MOTORCYCLEPEDIA: JUNE 26-28, 2015.

Robb Harman Robert Harman (Robb gave this RetroTour to his dad as a birthday present) Richard Anderson Joel Samick



Richard rode his own KZ400 which had been in our shop over the winter of 2014-15 for a major resurrection.

He split off from the group after the museum and headed home to Long Island.

The little 400 did very well, suffering only from top end oil leakage. We cured that over the following winter.

We also took three RetroTours bikes: the TX750, the Guzzi V50, and the BMW R90/6.



We rode first from Kennett Square to Oley, PA for an hour and a half stop at the Triumph Come HomeRally which turned out to be a real treat. Some fantastic old bikes and we even got some coffee.

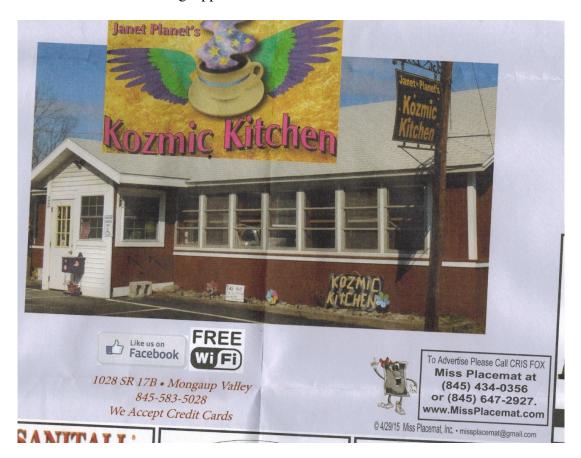
Next we headed north through coal country on the back roads, crossing the Lehigh River then cutting east through Smith Gap before skirting Wilkes Barre, crossing the Delaware River into New Jersey

near Martin's Creek where we found a very hip little restaurant for lunch where I made a phone call and arranged a visit to a very obscure but fascinating Snowmobile museum which had hundreds of examples of brands and funky design features that I never knew existed, as well as a few dozen cool old bikes and some cars & trucks. AWESOME!



An elderly couple drove over from the farm house in a Kubota utility vehicle to open the place. We had it all to ourselves. It was quite amazing, located in the midst of posh North Jersey horse country.

From the Snowmobile Barn we continued north through Port Jervis into New York, after paralleling the Delaware River and enjoying great views from the 'Eagle's Nest' that is US Route 6. We found our little lakeside bungalow in Smallwood, NY as it was just beginning to rain. Incredibly there was a soft sided garage next to the cabin where we found shelter for our bikes and settled in for a peaceful night after dining at a local restaurant with a pretty view of the lake. We were just a stone's throw from Yasgur's farm where Woodstock happened (I think: it's so hard to remember the 60's). This serene spot was a 45 minute ride from Newburgh where Motorcylepedia is located. As we pulled in I was surprised to see several Orthodox Jewish families walking by the road just before their Sabbath. Catskill weekenders on retreat from the Big Apple no doubt.



There were definitely remnants of the Woodstock Music Festival all around, including Janet Planet's Kozmic Kitchen where we ate each morning. After breakfast on Saturday we pulled out the rian gear, it was getting sloppy as we sloshed along the back roads into Newburgh for a thorough tour of the museum. This is a very worthwhile destination for any classic bike enthusiast, with an Indian from every year of production, 2 complete Walls of Death and many Big Daddy Roth era choppers and a bit of everything really. We spent several hours, then made our way to the Hudson Riverfront where a fancy dinner was enjoyed, including meeting one of Richard's friends and Robb's sister. It was raining in earnest when we left. Richard took his leave; he would spend the night at his friend's then continue home to Long Island. Robb, Rob and I took the superslab back to our lakeside cabin; it was dark and absolutely pouring rain. This was a downpour of biblical proportions in fact. It was still raining a little the next morning but gradually cleared. We dawdled some after breakfast to allow for additional clearing then headed south to Kennett where a hot meal was waiting for us. On the way we stopped for a dip in a refreshing mountain lake and also discovered a cool rope bridge A fantastic weekend retreat it was. Made me wish I had made it to Woodstock back in 1969. **SERIOUSLY!**



A panoramic view of the beautiful Snowmobile barn property.



Anyone for a quick dip?



Rope bridge; somewhere on a PA back road



The Harmans on a RetroTour; there might be a better birthday present for your dad, but damned if I can think of one.