

## White Horse Whispers

*The Newsletter of The Motor Scooter Association of Victoria*

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DEC. 2. 1976

### SOCIAL

The "SCUNGE" night was proceeding well until about 8.45 when the biggest belly laugh ever heard in the fisherman's hall was produced by about 30 members, when three scunges tromped in the door: Ron, Sheila and Trevor (the SEC was late! Good heavens).

Everything then proceeded in orderly fashion when Sandra Elliot and Len Shearer were presented with a gift from the club on their recent engagement. Also in line for a gift were Cynthia Noble and David O'Keefe who will be married early in January. All the best for the future.

A parade of scunges was then held, Trevor being the winner, and received a most suitable prize, a nail brush and a bar of soap – congrats to the body that dug that gem out of their mind.

We had a couple of Vespa Clubites with us that evening – Natalie and Geoff – and they darned near danced a hole in the floor and it was good to have them along.

DEC. 3

### MAINTENANCE DAY:

What? Only 4 scooters turned up. There must be some pretty good scooters going around Melbourne. Although the weather wasn't the best we managed to do what had to be done and get in some TV besides.

Bruce almost lost his hand twice as he tried to make friends with two dogs which practically live at number 33. After this, he decided that maybe talking to the budgie was safer. Thanks to Mr & Mrs Ratcliffe for the use of their yard and TV.

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### NOTICE:

Be early for club socials: they start at 8pm SHARP.

DEC. 4

### CAPE PATTERSON:

A few cars and one scooter turned up at Alexandra Ave. The leaving time was 8am but they were still sitting there at 9.15 hopefully waiting for others to arrive in weather that was fit for neither man nor scooter.

It was then decided to cancel the run and retire to a dryer place and have a game of cards. However one VW decided to brave the elements, but had a couple of mishaps, namely one driver didn't like the look of the rear of a VW so decided to try and change it, but with little result. A few hours earlier, our hero had and a go at a fence post. The result was one badly dented front mudguard. Luckily all escaped injury.

DEC. 10

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#### CHRISTMAS PARTY:

Many thanks to Mr & Mrs Lusher for their hospitality and the trouble they went to in preparation of the party. A few club members worked during the afternoon putting up the CLUB'S tent and making necessary arrangements.

At 8pm members started to arrive until about 25 were there. At the end of the evening, (or should we say early morning) there was still quite a lot of food left over; (apparently Peter P was overestimated).

The general opinion is that everybody had a very good time. Didn't they, MICHAEL?

Thanks again to Mr and Mrs Lusher.

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On scooters they rode  
They were three abreast  
Towards the east  
But soon went west

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DEC. 11

Cleaned up at Strathmore,  
Then on to LERDERDERG GORGE:

Six scooters arrived at Val's place to clean up after the party. They left about 11am leaving 3 scooters behind, their owners preferring the comfort of cars to the windy weather.

At 11.15 a 150 Honda arrived at Val's, (guess who?), but managed to catch up at Bacchus Marsh.

All arrived at Lerderderg Gorge without losing themselves, except Barney. He decided to go to the wrong Gorge, but managed to find us before lunch, which was by the way leftovers from the party (so Peter had a second chance). Also worth a mention here is a young lass named Lyn who rides a Ducati and was on her first run with the club.

After frolicking in the river until about 4pm we headed for Alex Ave to disperse and while waiting for the others to arrive, that Romeo on the red Honda 150 chased after a pretty girl on a 50cc Honda who by the way thought this chap was absolute TWIT and gave him a run for his money, right up to her front door, where he persuaded her to take an itinerary.

REMEMBER: an active member is a happy member.

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DEC. 18

#### SEAFORD:

Scooters were coming and going for most of the afternoon. There were seven scooters including Ralph who rides a Maico (oh no!!!) and was on his first run with the club.

After we managed to obtain a deep red tan we made a hasty retreat as the wind decided to gather force. Most of the chaps were disappointed that one female owner of a Ducati didn't turn up (better luck next time).

It was mainly an uneventful day, so on the way home (to get a bit of excitement) Peter P, Bruce and Ron decided to pick up a few things from Trevor's for the Christmas camp. On arrival Mr R was erecting a sheet of canvas held up by poles and ropes so, Peter P, always on the search for knowledge, asked Mr R if he was putting up a tent, who replied no! Digging a B-hole!

Well that was the Seaford run.

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DECEMBER. 26

CHRISTMAS CAMP at INVERLOCH:

1<sup>ST</sup> Day –

Arrived O.K without mishap at the camp site, where the Nudist Colony, The Joy Boys and Fanny's Hideaway were erected. Then we all migrated to Wonthaggi for lunch. In the evening, while some patronised the local picture theatre, others visited a nearby carnival where Barbie and Val had a ride on a merry-go-round! After they had exhausted the horses, we were relieved of a little more currency at various other sideshows, and then wandered back to camp singing our own version of Daisy.

2<sup>nd</sup> Day (early morning) –

Everyone rose early for a change, even Alec! Nothing much happened except that Faye was seen chasing Trevor around camp with a beer bottle, and Alan was chasing Annette, and vice versa. Trevor went fishing, and a few went for a drive to Welshpool, with Barney having an unexpected meeting with a tractor. Quite a few headed for home later in the afternoon and there were only 6 blokes left in the evening.

3<sup>rd</sup> Day –

It was decided to take a trip to Lakes Entrance in the cars, and, according to Richard, have some "Sizzle Steaks". We arrived at Lakes half starved and what happens? No sizzle steaks! On the way back we stopped in Bairnsdale and went for a drink in a milk bar, where there were 3 or 4 young girls serving. To break the ice, Trevor introduced Wendy to Alan and after that it was all out to see which of the girls would blush the most. Coming back to camp, via the Midland Highway the drivers showed us their skill around the dirt roads and sharp corners. DID THEY WOT!!

The rest of the week also had its incidents.

Take for example the local picture cinema (to use the term loosely). Apparently this place is furnished with modern collapsible chairs – well collapsible anyway!

Then there was the case of Barney on the beach. A makeshift changing shed was made by erecting 2 blankets between 2 cars, and being a windy day, Barney was caught with his pants down.

NEW YEARS EVE

Quite a few returned to the camp to see the New Year in on the beach around a fire, but 67 came a little sooner than expected owing to the speed of Peter P's alarm clock. But it apparently turned out

for the best as a couple of Charlies from a neighbouring fire waltzed over, and so it appears, started a kissing session – and Bruce Talbot slept through the whole darned lot!

JAN.6

SOCIAL EVENING (Barbie and Alec's)

First we sat around the TV and watched a film which was brought out by Kellogg (it must have been it was so corny!) Then into club business, which was soon over. It was then time for Science Fiction Theatre. (More corn)

JAN. 15

CAPE WOOLAMAI

3 bikes and 3 cars, about 12 bods left Alex Avenue, for what turned out to be a pretty dismal sort of a day owing to the rain. All were invited by Tony James to his family's holiday home at Cowes where the time was passed drinking tea and playing cards. Thanks, Tony. Also welcome to Carolee who was on her second run with the club.

JAN. 22

SEAFORD

14 bikes, 3 cars arrived at Seaford, including a lass named Susan, who owns a decent bike (Honda!) After about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an hour scouting around for a sheltered spot, we finally settled down between the dunes, where the club flag was hoisted up a tree. It was between these dunes that we spent the afternoon happily burying Val, up to her neck in the sand. I was surprised to see Sandra on a Suzuki! Yep, that's right, a newy too! You will have noticed that there were 14 bikes on the run. It was really terrific to see so many and I ask you now, to leave the cars at home and bring the two wheeler.

JAN. 29

Long Weekend At ANGLESEA

Left Alex Avenue at 1.00pm and decided to wait for Sandra in Geelong, as she is running in. we arrived at the camp site, where Alec, Barbie, Graeme 1 and Val were waiting, in anxious hesitation, for our arrival, as they had gone down the previous night, it erect the tents. Most went their own way in the evening, but all the blokes were back in time to see Barney get into bed. Most hilarious! He always manages to put on a good show.

All out of bed by 8.00am next morning, had brekkie etc, then everybody was riding everybody elses putt-putt around the camp. After this, a few decided to take a trip to Apollo Bay, where they had a good lunch at a cafe and also watched a surf carnival. Some surf! About a foot high!

The rest made a round trip to Lorne and Whittlesea. All bikes but 2 were left at the camp (chickens). What do you think of Johnny Burford running out of gas?

Arrived back at camp, at about 3pm. Barbie and Val went for a swim, the rest played cards and chess until teatime, when 4 nicked off and were fined sixpence for the privilege. After tea, Graeme 2 and Johnny Burford went to the drive-in, Susan, Alan, Ross, Greg and Robert made a trip to Lorne. Val went visiting. The rest played cards until Val's return when we had a sing song, with Trevor taking the lead when prompted.

Up by 8.30am next morning, had breakfast, then Peter P put on his makeup. Broke camp and had lunch at Eastern Beach (Geelong), then headed for home at various intervals. Some went to Alex Avenue to disperse, including Peter Liddelow who met us when we were just leaving Anglesea.

I think we all had a good time, Eh What?

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