

## White Horse Whispers

*The Newsletter of the Motor Scooter  
and Cycle Association of Victoria*

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DECEMBER, 1970

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EDITORIAL

Harada!

Well, it's happened again! Another bloomin' engagement. This time the happy couple are Les Mountain and Martina. Congratulations. I hear the wedding is to be in January.

On a less happy note, we are sorry to hear that vid had an accident on his bike – hope it won't be too long before you're back on the wheels, Vic. In the mean time, go easy on Liz's bike.

Heard that Danny had a prang, too – hope it wasn't too serious. Bad luck about Hank losing his licence for three months after only having his new 750 Honda for a couple of weeks. At least you still have your car licence, Hank.

This is our last mag for the year, so if you find the fun forced, the humour hairy, the puns puny, bear with us; 1971 is another year. (Incidentally we stole that paragraph). We'd like to thank everyone for their contributions to the mag over the last 12 months. It's been really, really great and we hope to have the same help in the New Year. Believe me, we need it!

At this point your friendly editors would like to take the opportunity to wish all the club members and our interstate and overseas readers a VERY merry Christmas. See you again in 1971. (Next mag will be in February)

Kurt & Lynda

p.s. Drive safely, too, as we would like to have the same members in '71, as well as a bunch of new ones.

\* \* \* \*

## THE PAUSE OF MR. CLAUS

You must think Santa Claus weird,  
He has long hair and a beard,  
Giving his presents for free.  
Why do Police guys mess with peace guys?

Let's get Santa Claus,  
Let's get Mr. Claus.

Santa Claus had a red suit;  
Must be a communist.  
And long hair and a beard;  
Must be a pacifist.

What's in that pipe he's smoking?  
Mr. Claus sneaks into your house at night;  
Must be a dope fiend to put you up tight.  
Why do Police guys beat up peace guys?

\* \* \*

## INVITATIONS

### TO ANYONE AND EVERYONE!!!

Barbeque at Lynda's  
B.Y.O  
Sat 12<sup>th</sup> December

3/25 Camden street,  
East St. Kilda

\*

Wild turn at Bruce's  
B.Y.O  
Sat 23<sup>rd</sup> January  
70 Hilton Street  
Mt Waverly

### SEE YOU ALL THERE

\* \* \*

### GEMBROOK – 8<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER

\* \* \*

A VERY PLEASANT DAY AT FIRST. Rather warm on the first stages of the journey but later turning sour with the saturation of the atmosphere by nature's crying.

THE FUN WE ALL HAD AT THE BACK CREEK ROAD RESERVES. Some members took their small machines and other, their larger? Machines trail riding. After generally playing around with our machines, it was on – a hill climb!

THE RUN PRODUCED MANY NEW FACES AND NEW BIKES. At Gembrook we were honoured by the presence of Miss Phillipa Lacey on her new Yamaha 180, John Barker on his Honda 175, Ron Hayward on a Kwaka 90 and Steve Jones on a 175. Huh?

The most looked at bike was a 650 Norton in immaculate condition, belonging to John Storey (new face).

P.S. Robert Gibbins now has in his possession a Zundapp 100.

THE RETURN TRIP. A casualty was brought about by some crazy car driver when he scattered Jim Shilton down the road. And boy, did it also rain?

### MEMBERS ET.AL PRESENT

Warren Mayfield – Moto Guzzi 750  
& Frank Tapp  
Higgs)  
John Hunt – Kawasaki 175  
Ron Hayward – Kawasaki 90  
Rick Honan – Honda 350  
Ray Miller – Kawasaki 500  
Lyn Laabs – Honda 175  
Graeme Randall – BMW 600  
& Chris Tapp

Peter Philferan – Honda 450  
Les Mountain – Triumph 650 (ex  
& Martina Jansen  
Lance Crocket – Honda 305  
Sue Teather – Honda 175  
Jim Shilton – Honda 175  
John Storey – Norton 650  
Bruce Kennedy – Honda 125  
Hank Les – Honda 350

Steve Jones – Honda 175  
& Carmel Bell  
Geoff Read – Suzuki 500  
Lis Byrne – Suzuki 100  
Carol Forest – Suzuki 350  
& Andrena Miller  
Peter Little – Suzuki 250  
& Keith Wilson  
Les Bennett – Yamaha 175  
Roger Holt – Yamaha 75  
John Bryant – Holden Ute  
Peter Sanders – BSA Bantam

Johnny Barker – Honda 175  
Vic Byrne – Suzuki 500  
Kurt Mueller – Suzuki 500  
Keving Hogan – Suzuki 125  
Dan Taylor – Suzuki 250  
Howard Higham – Yamaha 350  
Graeme Willmott – Yamaha 350  
Phillipa Lacey – Yamaha 189  
Annett Sewell – Yamaha 100  
Robert Bibbins – Holden Ute  
Greg Smith - Toyota  
& Robert Paulin

33 BIKES  
3 CARS  
42 PEOPLE

\* \* \*

### DRIVE-IN – 14<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER

Quite a collection of odd – bods gathered at the car park and after inspecting Hank's super duper brand new 1 day old, Gold Honda 750, with 123 miles on the clock, there was an argument to decide which film to see. Midnight Cowboy (Which I had seen twice and wanted to see again), The Rievers or Winning. The final decision by Big Chief Yamaha kid mit Volkswagen was the Rievers (which in plain English, according to the narrator of the film, means the thieves)

After a game of follow the leader (Bruce) we eventually arrived at Northland drive-in, where we parked the bikes and proceeded to pull out pillows and cushions and rugs and sprawl ourselves on the bikes.

Met a prospective member on the way, Michael on a Mach III. We were stopped at some lights, so I said, "Wanna come tuh the drive in?" He said "O.K." and came.

The Rievers wasn't a bad show – had a few laughs, but I still thing Midnight Cowboy would have been better. The second show, the Limbo Line, wasn't much so we all retired to Redline's place, except for a few who went over to the other screen.

I think everyone enjoyed themselves sitting under the stars together in the warm night air. Rain was threatening but it didn't come till after we left Redline's – then it POURED. Rumour has it that Higgys went to sleep on his bike in a garage while waiting for the rain to stop while he was on his way home.

Signed – ME.

Frank, Chris, John Barker, Brian Murphy and friend, Rick & Les in TR4, Kurt and Debbie, David, John Alphabet, Lyn, Barb, Howard, Rob Jellett, Hank, Bruce, Michael, Carol, Sue, Kevin Hogan and me (22)

Lynda.

\* \* \*

There are many good reasons for drinking  
And one has just entered my head.  
If a man doesn't drink when he's living,

How the hell can he drink when he's dead?

2 pints = 1 quart  
2 quarts = 1 argument  
1 argument = 1 fight  
1 fight = 1 cop  
1 cop = 1 arrest  
1 arrest = 1 judge  
1 judge = 30 days.

Warren.

\* \* \*

What do you get if you cross a dog with a chicken?

Would you believe a pooched egg?

\* \* \*

### AVOCA – 15<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER

I was once out driving on a cold Spring day.  
I lay myself down to rest in a smooth Toyota  
On a long highway.  
I tried to fall asleep.  
I lay there in the warm car dreaming;  
I dreamed I was riding a Moto Guzzi –  
This nearly blew my mind.  
Me, a short, stubbly little Suzuki owner,  
The rider of a Moto Guzzi!

I was taken to a place.  
Some members on their bikes came,  
I threw a Frisbee in Avoca,  
Cold with the world,  
In front of every kind of bike.  
There were small ones, big ones,  
Large ones, long ones.  
And out of the middle came a lady;  
She was burning around something crazy,  
And she said,  
Be my pillion, come with me.  
Be my pillion, come with me.

I could feel the cold air rushing past my face  
As she drove off.  
In her hand was a throttle; in the other a clutch.  
She revved the engine and let out the clutch,  
And as the motor spun free, she said to me,  
Be my pillion, come with me.  
Be my pillion, come with me.

The return trip was more exciting;  
We nearly scored one car.  
I fell asleep on the back of the bike.  
It began to rain –

This really blew Lyndy's mind, and mine.

I was taken again to a place –

It was called Kyneton.

It was wet.

I changed places with Bob Paulin –

This nearly blew his mind.

I was warm again in Howard's car.

Kurt.

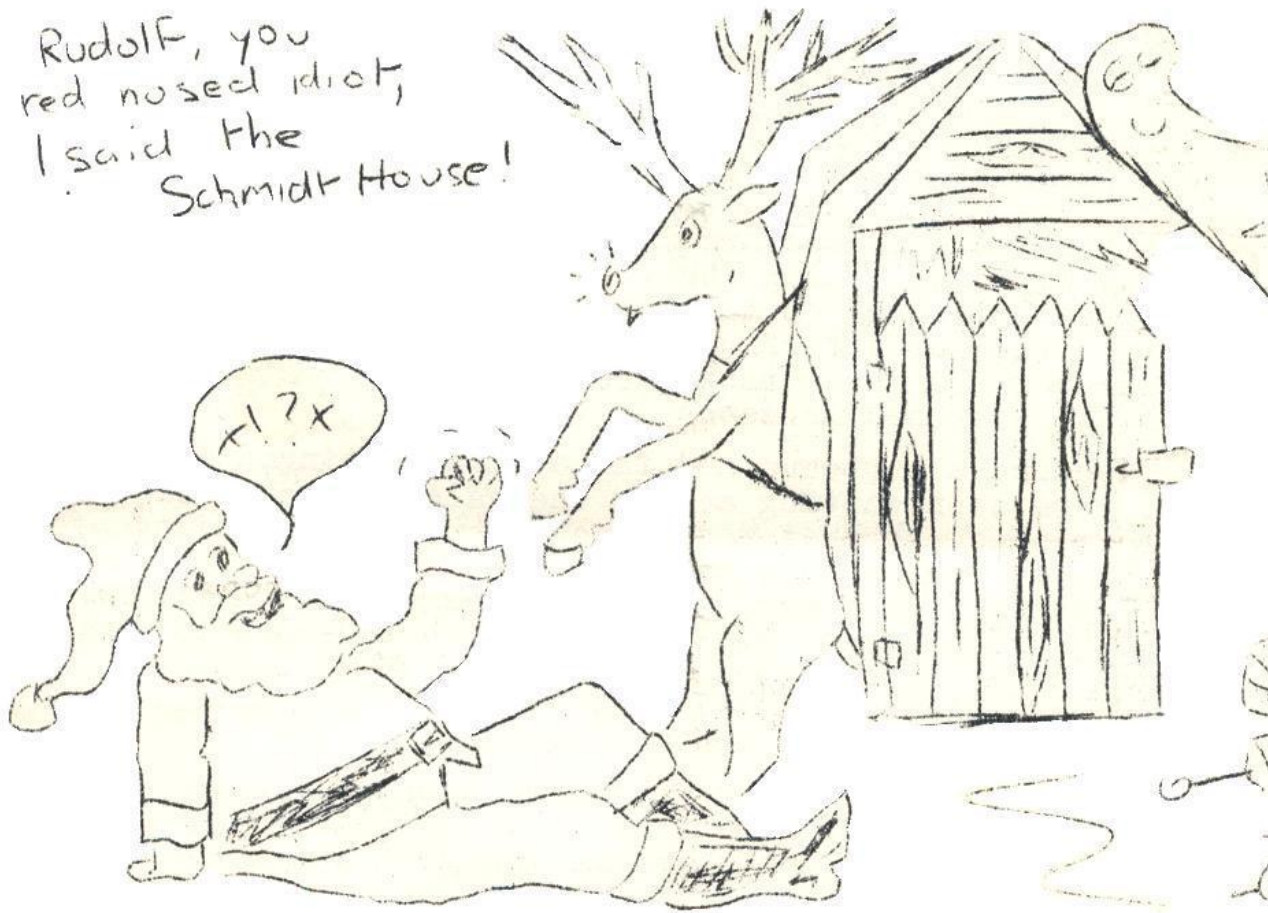
Rick (Rastus), Howard & the Pedestrian, Frank and Joyce, Hank (750 Honda), Big Daddy, Bruce, Roger (camped there), Greg Smith and Bruce K, Chris Tapp with Big D, John Cecil (departed for Ararat), Danny (250 suzi), Andrew (500 Suzi), Jim and Betty (car), oops, and Stuart, Steve and Carmel, Kurt with Greg and Lynda

22 people, 8 bikes and 1 Yamaha lawn mower, and 5 cars.

\* \* \*

MERRY

Rudolf, you  
red nosed idiot,  
I said the  
Schmidt House!



CHRISTMAS

\* \* \*



## VICE CAPTAIN'S MYSTERY TOUR – NOVEMBER 22<sup>ND</sup>

36 bikes turned up at the car park in beautiful weather for this run. We had a few newbies present, among them a yammy – piped BMW and a handful of Mack III smogasakis. Our dumb vice – captain led off and headed straight down the Nepean Highway, through the usual dense traffic, with Warren on the Mouldy Gutsy taking up the rear.

On reaching Frankston at about 1pm (rear rider et.al\* delayed by a certain Ducati which lost an exhaust pipe), most members bought some bites after elbowing their way through dense crowds. Off again towards Flinders, through Arthur's Seat (rear rider et.al delayed by dat \*@!\*%&\* Ducati losing an exhaust pipe, carby, engine mounting bolt, tacho drive, etc) Finally, we arrived where its' a – Waterfall Gully.

For di infermashun of dose peasants wot didn't come, Waterfall Gully is a pleasant little spot about 2 miles from Arthur's Seat, reached from the main road by travelling along an execrable dirt road. The falls themselves are reached by walking down a path which meanders its way down a slope that makes the Matterhorn look like a molehill – really! Once at the bottom, one way or t'other, you are rewarded by a view of a torrent of water glistening and bubbling as it cascades over the sheer rock face (2 feet), or at least, you might be if we ever had Monsoons in Victoria.

Somebody produced a barbeque and the aromas of singed meat, hair, skin, etc were soon wafting across the vale. Lunch over, some nut produced a Frisbee and that was tossed around for a while, after which all headed back to the bikes. Those who actually made it back to the top the same day, potted back through Arthur's Seat, still puffing and panting, and thrashed down the road to Dromana where petrol tanks topped up and the club battled on, back along the Nepean Highway, until they regrouped and dispersed from the corner of Warragul Road and the highway.

Back at the bowl, Sanders on that mighty machine arrived first with Rocky Marcelle weighing down the rear of the bike. After din – dins and trampolining, many had a swim and had losa fun making hooman pyramids.

Overall, an interesting and enjoyable run. One sour note for the day was seeing Vic in Murphy's car sporting a support bandage on his right wrist. Apparently a car did a rightie in front of him and Vic decided to hit the lesser of two evils – a Bluestone wall. Bad luck Vic – hope you mend soon and are ready to climb back on a repaired bike.

Shuffling Saunders.

\*et.al means and others (for those ignorant bums wot didn't know).

Glennis – 650 Bonneville	Bruce K – 125 Honda
Lynda – 450 Honda	David – 125 Honda
Rick – 350 Honda	John Cecil – 450 Honda
Les – 175 Honda	Jim Shilton – 175 Honda
Big Daddy and Pedestrian – 450 Honda	John Barker – 175 Honda
Peter Goodwill – 450 Honda	Lance – Honda Dream
Phillipa – 180 Yamaha	Frank and Joyce – 250 Suzuki
Chris Lacey – 350 Yamaha	Carol and Chris Tapp – 350 Suzuki
Howard – 350 Yamaha	John Alphabet – 250 Suzuki
Roger – 75 Yamaha	Kenin Hogan – 120 Ducati
Wonder Boy – 650 Kawasaki	Pete S and Marcelle – 250 Ducati
Ron Hayward – 350 Kawasaki	Warren – 750 Moto Guzzi

Cars: Greg Smith and three passengers, Brian Murphy and Tina (dog) and Vic and Liz.

NEW FACES:

Mick Fagan – 350 Honda  
David Cumming – 250 Suzuki  
Ray – Mach III  
Michael – Mach III  
Darryl Stone – Mach III

Helen Mc Pherson – S90 Honda  
Danny – 250 Suzuki  
Graeme – 350 Yamaha  
Man and Wife – Mach III

13 Hondas, 6 Yamahas, 7 Suzukis, 6 Kawasakis, 1 Ducati, 1 Triumph, 1 Moto Guzzi, 1 BMW and 2 cars.

49 people, 1 dog, 36 bikes, 2 cars.

\* \* \*

### WEEKEND AT WALHALLA – NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup> & 29<sup>TH</sup>

In ideal riding conditions, five bikes left Melbourne at 7am, on Saturday and, apart from Rick's flat tyre 7 miles from Moe, had a beaut run to the campsite. Arrived to find tents, bikes and members aplenty, as some had ridden up Friday night. (Did someone else ride Lynda's 450 over the rough patch???)

Set up camp and the official-leaving-time bunch appeared. A few brave, brave people had a dip in the local pool (?) but the rest just loafed around and sunbaked. Arvo found some most enthusiastic would-be gold-diggers setting off to unearth untold (and unfound!) fortunes. Despite the impressive array of mining equipment etc taken, the earth retains its treasures. No wonder!

Two bikes went trail-riding in the surrounding hilly areas and eventually ended up frog hunting (quite successfully, too) and clambering over a derelict bridge. All adjourned to the one and only "local" after tea, with cardsharps appearing before our very eyes. Guitar playing and community singing followed, until drowned out by a "Beethoven" from a trail riding outfit in attendance. Back at camp, more singing until the walkers set off for the cemetery, but halfway, deciding it was too far to the ghostlands, climbed to the cricket pitch instead (never again while sane!) then home to bed.

Sunday found a few more swimmers and many varying shades of red bodies. Ouch!! From Howard when he hit the concrete edging while trying unsuccessfully to get Rick into the water. All packed and set off for a good run home, including some formation riding by the leading riders, which was quite good fun.

The bowl for tea and a quick dip (again) then to Marcelles for 'The Yellow Rolls Royce' and coffee, finalising a great weekend.

Willi.

### CRYPTIC COMMENTS

Are children's surf boards cheap as well as breakable these days, Bruce?

"I'll try anything once" – Bruce.

Howard – "Hey, Dad, get that dog offa me – he's drowning me!"

Greg Smith – "Hank, why did you pull the chair away just as I was going to sit on it?"

Since when do Toyotas climb trees?

\* \* \*

Don, Don, Sweet young guy,  
Kissed the girls and made them cry.  
When the boys came out to play,  
He kissed them too; he's funny that way.

\* \* \*

Did I tell you about the bloke who wouldn't pay his club fees?

His name was crime and "Crime doesn't pay"

\* \* \*

A lion ate a bull and was feeling happy, so he roared and roared. A hunter heard the lion roaring and shot him.

Moral – if you're full of bull, keep your mouth shut!

\* \* \*

### A NOTE FROM WARREN – CLUB CAPTAIN

This could be a few words on road safety, but you should all know about safety on the highways. After all, you are aware of the mounting road toll.

Sunday, 13<sup>th</sup> to Bacchus Marsh Airfield for gliding thrills. The cost is \$3 for a winch launch, or \$4 for an aero tow. Frank recommends the latter. It would be a good idea to take with you a radio, a book and some shade. This should be a good day for the gods that like flying (low)

Christmas we are going to Mildura for a few days. Now, the trouble is that it happens to be a long way up there – 360 miles. It's up to you as to how long you can keep going in the heat and how fast you can refuel and get a drink at the scheduled stops; this will determine how long it shall take for the trip. The itinerary for the trip is on the next page and shows one way up and one way back. Please make sure your bike is in good order for this trip.

To all club members, do not forget to put in your entry forms for the Southern Cross Rally.

This is all for now, but do remember, ride to stay alive.

Warren.



EASY  
RIDER?

CRAIG

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### CHRISTMAS TRIP TO MILDURA

From Melbourne to Mildura via Castlemaine, Dunolly, Goldsbrough, Moliagul, St. Arnaud, Donald, Birchip, Woomelang, Ouyen.

The trip shall be broken up into sections of 1 ½ - 2 hours duration. A 30 minute stop shall be made at all petrol stops. This should be time for all to get petrol and a drink.

MELBOURNE	-	CASTLEMAINE	75 mls
CATLEMAINE	-	ST. ARNAUD	73
ST. ARNAUD	-	BIRCHIP	57
BIRCHIP	-	OUYEN	81
OUYEN	-	MILDURA	<u>65</u>
			351 mls

Petrol stops to be made at Castlemaine, St. Arnaud, Birchip and Ouyen.

### MILDURA TO MELBOURNE

The trip back from Mildura is via Robinvale, Swan Hill, Kerang, Bendigo. This run shall also be broken up into sections of 1 ½ - 2 hours duration. The way back is through N.S.W to Euston and then back over the Murray to Robinvale and down through Bendigo.

MILDURA	-	EUSTON	50mls
EUSTON	-	SWAN HILL	88
SWAN HILL	-	BENDIGO	118
BENDIGO	-	MELBOURNE	<u>85</u>
			341mls

Petrol stops to be made at Euston, Swan Hill and Bendigo.

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