

White Horse Whispers

The Newsletter of the Motor Scooter and Cycle Association of Victoria

* * * * *

JUNE, 1970

EDITORIAL

Hi, everyone. Did you all see the article about MSCAV in the Herald? Well, just in case you didn't (and for the interest of our interstate readers), we've reprinted it. It was a beaut article and certainly brought some response. There were so many new faces on the run to Maldon that I couldn't keep track of them. Sure hope they all had a good time and come again.

Looks like we've picked a good weekend to go to Albury. There is going to be a "bug-in" – all the VW's in creation competing in autocross and motorkhana events; racing at Hume; a vintage car and bike rally at wagga; and there is going to be bike racing at Winton on Sunday. Hope there's a dance on at Albury, too.

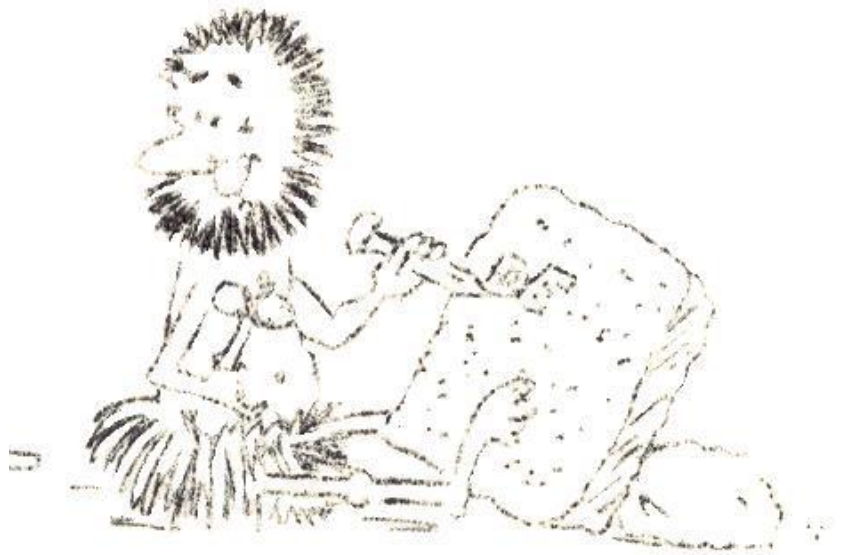
A word of thanks to the committee for the current itinerary. It's real groovy, and the number of members on recent runs proves that they think so, too. If anyone's got nought to do on Saturday night, 20th June, front up at my pad for a B.Y.O B.B.Q (you can even bring your own bar-b-q if you've got one). The address is Flat 3, 25 Camden St, East St. Kilda.

Just for interest, the magazine will be earning \$2.50 a month as from next month, from advertising. (I'm not too sure where the money goes, but I think Kurt could answer that one hmm hmm).

Thanks for all the reports on runs we're getting. We are still after short stories or articles, so pens to paper everyone.

Lyn.

PEN PAL CLUB



Dorothy Tregonning,
10 Condor Street,
Auburn. Vic. 3123
Age: 19 & 9 months
Interests: Animals, dancing,
Bikes, languages,
Males.

Coleen Tapp,
741A Beaufort Street,
MT LAWLEY. W.A. 6050
Age: 18
Interests: bikes, dancing,
Writing letters.

Kurt Mueller,
6 Boyd Street,
Albert Park, Vic. 3206
Age: 21
Interests: Trail riding, girls.
Rides a 500cc Suzuki and

bikes

Also a 250cc Ossa

scrambler.

Lynda Uren,
3/25 Camden Street,
East St. Kilda. Vic 3183
Age: 21
Interests: Bikes, horses,
skating, dancing,
Camping, drawing
Rides a 175cc Honda

Bruce Kennedy,
90 Darebin Boulevard,
Reservoir, Vic. 3073
Age: 42
Interests: bikes, pen pals.
Rides a 125cc Honda.

Tim Dunster,
8 McGowan Place,
KICKSON. A.C.T 2602
Age: 20
Interests: bikes, road racing,
Girls, building
from parts.
Rides a 175cc Honda

SEC'S REPORT

1. Two Wheels Subscriptions – You can subscribe annually to Two Wheels magazine for \$4.80. To do this just send the money and your name and address to the Subscriptions Department, Two Wheels Magazine, Cnr. Derby & Wetherill Sts., LIDCOMBE, N.S.W. 2141.
2. Don't forget to grab an application form from me for the Federation of Australian Motorcyclists – see later article.
3. Questionnaire Snippets
Q.2 – What would you like to see more of in the club?
A. – Unattached females 18 – 21 (Hmm, Howard is about that age), Paying members (we have a loyal treasurer). Weekly River cruises.

Q.9 – Kingsbridge Car Park is a groovy place to meet!!!

Q.14 – What could we do to improve the club?
Get me to shut up especially at meetings.

Q.16 – How can we recruit new members?
Bribery, with a gun, give them a hoppy badge, tell them a lot of bull.
4. Don't forget that the next monthly meeting is our annual auction night. For the benefit of new members, on this night everyone brings along anything they don't want and it is sold by auction and the proceeds go to Club funds. So bring along all that stuff you don't really want and bring some money, too.
5. Theatre night – June 27th. We're not too sure yet, but we'll probably be going to see The Wild Bunch if it's still on then, so we don't know how much it will cost. Please get your tickets from Sue Ward up to 24th June.

.....

ADVERTISEMENTS

- FOR SALE: 1 brand new Toyo mirror
 1 brand new headlight globe
 2 sawn off exhausts
 2 brand new D 10 HS plugs
 Suit most Hondas. (Bruce Higgs)
- Honda 90 Shop Manual
 1 new Honda 90 rear tube 250 x 17 (Les Hayes)
- WANTED BSA Bantam motor or parts (Bruce Higgs)
 Itinerary for June, July, and August 1969 (Lynda Uren)

MAY GENERAL MEETING

This was a busy meeting – full of business (YOKE). Some new members were welcomed, including a kid called Steve Ward (who's he?). Someone told me he's got a 750 Norton. Trophies, which were really lovely, were given out for the recent Sports Day and Day Trial. Vic handed in his resignation as Captain and Warren was elected as the new Captain. Quite a lengthy discussion of the Club Road Rules unfolded, during which wonder boy gave his excuse for being booked once

on a club run, as the highway was going too fast in the other direction! This discussion is to be continued at the June General Meeting. The meeting was then adjourned and we had supper. Incidentally, the suppers at meetings are getting better and better. It was beautiful to see Mr & Mrs Len Shearer there and also Trevor Fiander, who hasn't been along for quite a while.

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

From time to time, we are faced with problems. Such as the case at our last General Meeting, which seemed to take ages before it was over and everyone was glad when the Pres. finally closed it. If problems do come our way, we must work as a team in trying to solve them because, after all, our main purpose in running this club is to foster a true and friendly atmosphere among the cycle enthusiasts at all times.

Peter Philferan – President.

BEAUFORT – 3RD MAY

Braving the bleak Melbourne weather, about 12 bikes and 4 cars turned up for the run to Beaufort. First stop was Ballarat, where we all had a bowl of watered down soup (?) to try to keep warm. Our next stop was Beaufort, arriving about 12:00. Enquiries were made as to the location of the Vintage Display and I was told it was just down the road and would only take a few minutes to get there. So off we all went and after going round in circles looking for the place, we eventually finished up where we'd started. I made a further enquiry, this time at my mates' place (the Cops) and we found out that the display was ten (!) miles down the road.

We decided to fill in some time by having lunch before leaving again. This took up about an hour and a half with the service, which was pretty good (none at all!) plus the general chatter amongst the members. A very interesting talk, which everyone enjoyed, was given by our new member, Don, who rides a BMW.

Arriving at the display around 2:30, we paid 30c to get in. It was pretty good as there was quite a variety to see – tractors, steam engines, old model cars and vintage bikes, which caught our eyes very quickly. Most of them were Indians and BSA's. we had to be careful where we walked as the whole area was pretty muddy. We got dirty boots and cars were skidding as they left the premises. On leaving the display, we stopped to refill at Beaufort, then went straight through to Bacchus Marsh for a brief stop, then on to Kingsbridge Car Park, where we dispersed, with most of us finishing up at the bowl for tea. A most pleasant run, except for the weather.

Peter P. – President.

THE FEDERATION OF AUSTRALIAN MOTORCYCLISTS

This Federation was formed at a meeting in the Wayside Chapel, Kings Cross in November, 1969. At a later meeting at Beverley Hills Picture Theatre attended by over 300 motorcyclists, a 13 members committee was appointed and later, a Public Relations committee.

The Federation has been formed with the object of giving a voice to the motorcycling public. As you well appreciate, there are many restrictive practices relating to the motorcyclist, both socially and by the letter of the law. The motorcyclist has reached this low point in his public image due largely to the lack of unity between individuals. Motorcycling is individualistic, but an occasional solitary voice raised in protest is not sufficient. The Federation has been formed to give one strong, persistent voice towards the betterment of motorcycling.

The general aims and objects of FAM are as follows"

1. To protect and improve the rights of responsible motorcyclists.
2. To perform the duties of responsible motorcyclists.

3. To improve the image and social status of responsible motorcyclists.
4. To establish a good relationship between the Federation and the State and Federal Governments, the Police and the public.
5. To have the law amended to give responsible motorcyclists the same rights as other road users.
6. To see that protective clothing when worn is socially accepted.
7. To establish and maintain premises and facilities for members.
8. To do all or anything to foster the interests of responsible motorcyclists.

More specific aims include:

1. Easing of the P-plate restrictions in Victoria.
2. The elimination of the unreasonable pillion passenger laws, such as the 40mph limit in some states.
3. The provision of adequate parking facilities by the various municipal authorities.
4. The reduction of excessive third party insurance rates.
5. To encourage the respective authorities to consult the Federation in matters relating to new legislations and existing legislation.
6. To eventually provide services relating to motorcycling in general e.g. Legal representation, technical and mechanical services, accommodation and recreation centres, travel information, etc

If you want to join FAM, it costs \$1.00 per year, and application forms are available from Bruce Higgs (Secretary MSCAV)

* * *

NO STUDS, NO GROG

This is the article that was published in Friday, 29th's Herald.

“Motorcycle touring all day by yourself gets very lonely. No one to talk to, no radio...just engine noise and wind roar. But add an extra bike or two and the two wheel freedom is spiced with excitement and fun. It’s hard to say why. You can’t chat away over the racket. Just call a word or phrase now and then. But you're all riding bikes, together, and it feels good.

Fifteen years ago someone began group riding trips on Sundays only then it was nearly all scooters. The Motor Scooter and Cycle Association of Victoria is still going (70 financial members) strong but mainly with bikes now. Their main interest is to get out on Sunday for a group ride, on whatever machinery their members have got, be it a Honda 90, a scooter or a Norton Commando.

Young Club Secretary Bruce Higgs, computer programmer, who rides a triumph 650 Saint, assures me that the members (almost 25% are girls) are all pleasant people. There are teenagers and 60 year olds. Rules like “no studs on jackets” and “no alcohol to be taken on day runs” shrug off the unsavoury element.

Last Sunday the Club went to Broadford and tried horse riding. This Sunday you can join them on an outing to Maldon, near Castlemaine. It’s a long trip, around 180 miles return, so they will leave their usual meeting spot, Kingsbridge Car Park (cnr. Spencer and Flinders Sts) at 8.30am. If you want to go, just roll up.

So even if you’re not bike crazy but you want to meet people who get about town the same way as you, roll up to a tour, or write to Bruce Higgs, 70 Hilton Street, Mt. Waverley, for the next three month’s itinerary”

Written by Bryan Hanrahan.

EDITORS NOTE

This article is slightly inaccurate in that there is not quite 25 per cent female members, but it sound good anyway. Also, there is no official ruling regarding studs and alcohol is not allowed on any club function unless approved by the full committee.

* * *

WEEKEND AT MANSFIELD – 9TH & 10TH MAY

Started in overcast weather. Nine machines left the city with Don and myself leaving the main body of riders so that we could get petrol and rejoining the group at Croydon. The trip up to Yea was most enjoyable, owing to Warren (leader), Graham Bell (Patrol Officer) and “tail-end-Charlie” Bob Paulin, who all did an excellent job. We made Yea our first stop to have coffee and light refreshments and gas up.

The weather was clearing by this time so we set off again. Approximately ten miles from Mansfield I spotted snow on top of Mt Buller and couldn't wait to get up to it, but first we had to get to Mansfield and find out which pub we were to stay in. the unfortunate pub was the Commercial.

The accommodation was very good. Peter P. and I had central heating owing to the hotel chimney which adjoined our room, warming it to a pleasant temperature. The rest of the club had electric blankets, but Warren and Brian had a double and single bed between them and when we discovered this, we assumed they didn't need the blanket. Hmm. Only a handful of members decided to go up to Mt Buller. There were three machines – a new member on a BMW R50, one Kawa, and a Honda 450 lugging myself and Don, who wasn't game enough to take his BMW, but wished he had – and one car containing Graham, Sue and Brian.

The run home was well organised but for the weather. Rain, sun, wind and more rain. Somewhere along the line I was left behind because Bob wanted petrol and I went rear rider and had a ball with a souped up FJ Holden until the Police decided to join in the fun, which upset the apple cart. Both car and cycle dropped speed very smartly and took up a position behind the Police car, ambling along at 45mph instead of 85 mph. I later met up with the club at Box Hill, where we dispersed and headed for home, a cold but happy lot, having had a good weekend.

Peter Goodwill.

HANGING ROCK – 17TH MAY

On arrival at Kingsbridge Car Park on the Ossa, I noticed that all the bikes taking part on the run were capable of sitting on 50mph (I was only able to sit on 40). So to avoid being a wet blanket, I took my 500 out on its first club run, missing the start to catch up with the mob at Diggers Rest.

Our first scheduled stop was Woodend, where we all defrosted ourselves and our bikes. Boy, was it cold! Here we all had a small feed and rave session. Apart from the usual crowd, we had a good attendance (Winter must be our favourite season). We pushed on to Hanging Rock and somehow, some of us got split up just out of Woodend. A bit of bad luck struck when a comrade on wheels slightly scattered himself down the road. Luckily, apart from a bit of skin taken off his face, and a few scratches, he was O.K. The bike wasn't too badly done by, either.

After a bite to eat, Bob Paulin and Chris Tapp, Less (175 Honda) Hayes and Howard went for a climb up the rock, (everyone else had gone earlier). (P.S. I went for a climb up the Rock, too). We managed to get hopelessly lost in a cave. When we found a way out we started to climb upwards. We struck a bit of trouble while climbing through a chasm, which a bunch of scouts chickened out of exploring. The trouble was a big, big boulder blocking the way after that, a log (or tree), which all but caused us to crawl over them.

When we reached the top we found out that there was an easier way of climbing these rocks. Nevertheless, we still persisted in climbing over rocks and crawling through crevices until Warren came up to drag us down. Les and I used the steps while the other three crawled down between the hollows in the rocks.

When we finished assembling ourselves, we headed back through Romsey, on to the Tullamarine Freeway and back to Melbourne. On the return trip we even got a bit of rain. The day was successfully finished at the Camberwell bowl.

Kurt.

*BOOK REVIEW. "PICNIC AT HANING ROCK" by Joan Lindsay. Penguin.

This is the second edition of this excellent novel by Joan Lindsay. The unusual ending leaves the reader with a desire to visit Mt. Macedon and discover exactly what went on that fateful day at Hanging Rock.



HORSE RIDING
BROADFORD

Written by
(JUDY)

Dear Judy,

How does a person stop a runaway horse when he has lost the reins? Your immediate answer to my problem would be greatly appreciated.

Peter Sandstorm.

Dear Peter,

Did you try turning his engine off or changing down gears? I suggest next time you do one of these things, or alternatively, you could take a flying leap off. But be careful were you leap. One never knows how many horses have passed that way during the day, or what they have passed.

* * *

Dear Judy,

I am 18 and last week for the first time, I was "led" (forcibly) along a winding path, into a paddock by a young man who lives in Middle Brighton. If I am ever faced with this problem again, what should I do?

Led Astray.

Dear Led Astray,
Pray that it will happen again, opportunity knocks but once.

* * *

Dear Judy,
When I go horse riding I have this revolting habit of swearing when I can't get the !*?@%*!? Horse to move. What should I do?
Irate Rider.

Dear Irate,
Presumably you didn't swear in horse language. I suggest you learn how to communicate in horse language an dnext time abuse him in a language he understands.

* * *

Dear Judy,
I was on a horse last wee, for the first time in 18 months and I was riding merrily along for about five minutes when he suddenly stopped dead. For 15 minutes I was just sitting there. What should one do in a situation like this?
Marcy Stationery.

Dear Marcy,
You should have dismounted and started to walk back to the stable in a huff. The horse would have been so upset, he would have raced after you and begged you to get back on him and go for a "thrash".

* * *

Dear Judy,
We have always wanted to ride in rodeos and on Sunday we proved we could "remain seated" during performances, so would now like to enter a rodeo. How do we go about entering a rodeo?
W. Boy and B.M Donald.

Dear W. Boy and B.M Donald,
Just go along to any rodeo and fill in an entry form. I am sure the officials of the rodeos would be pleased to see such willing and enthusiastic competitors.

* * *

STOP PRESS STOP PRESS STOP PRESS
WANTED FOR SPEEDING, RECKLESS RIFDING AND DRIVING AND ABUSIVE LANGUAGE.
Police are looking for 21 hoods riding bikes and seven car loads, who were seen heading towards Broadford on Sunday, 24th May. Anyone seeing these hoods is asked to contact their local Police stn.

* * *

Dear Judy,
I have this terrible habit of speeding and once I start to speed I can't stop. I seem to want to speed more when I see a Honda 90. The desire to go screaming past it is too much for me. Do you think I have a problem?
Bruce K. Speedy.

Dear Bruce,
I think you have a very big problem because you might shock the Honda 90 riders to such an extent that they will fall off their bikes and damage themselves.

* * *

If you have any problems you need advice on, please write to me and I will advise you. Write to:
Miss Judy Baby, Cnr. Angling and Revving Sts., FAIRFEILD

* * *

WE GRATEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGE THE SUPPORT GIVEN TO US BY OUR ADVERTISERS AND WE RESPECTFULLY REQUEST THE READERS GIVE THEM THEIR SUPPORT WHEREVER POSSIBLE.

* * *

HISTORIC MALDON – 31ST MAY

It was a great day (to stay in bed, that is) when we started out from Kingsbridge Car Park with, would you believe, twenty two bikes, including a Honda 4 in disguise as a Lambretta 200 Grand Prix. The temperature was just right for air cooled engines (not for humans), a pleasant 42°F. Over the quiet hum of the engine and the whistling of the cool breeze, one could hear the gentle clanging sound of the condensation dropping from one's goggles and helmet peak, being transformed into ice and landing on the petrol tank.

On stopping at Kynton, everyone was very enthusiastic and constantly waved with both hands and jumped up and down for no apparent reason. We had just been blessed with some synthetic smog (fog) which made us homesick towards Melbourne and made the trip more pleasant. When we left we were cursed with sunshine which lit up the road and made it possible to see ahead of your front wheel; this was bad as it offered no challenge to the riders. That is the thrill of the unknown?

For some strange reason, while heading towards Castlemaine, we all seemed to have a speedo error of 10 – 15mph (all except Warren, that is), as we could not obtain the club limit of 50mph unless we were doing 60-65mph, according to our inaccurate speedos, of course.

On reaching Maldon, we were surprised that it was a thriving metropolis which reminded us of Elizabeth Street (1am Sunday). We had a very interesting time, being shown around Warnock's House, which was stocked with many modern appliances. A rare and interesting book of poetry was discovered which, if seen by Mr Rylah, would be banned. Next we visited the lookout tower, but all we could see were miles and miles of open country, no skyscrapers, T.V. antennae or lampposts – very boring. There may not be much gold around Maldon but there is plenty of oil. At times one could smell it in the air (Phew, two strokes!). There must be vast deposits near the lookout tower because we could even see in the air when we were leaving for the Beehive Chimney.

The Beehive Chimney (which was cracked) looked like the leaning tower of Pizza, only it was not leaning. It served no purpose other than the thrill that it may fall on you at any moment. We then went to Carmen's Tunnel, where we were provided with bright lanterns, and preceded into the darkness of the endless tunnel (fake). After walking for what seemed hours, the monotony was taken by the addition of wooden logs (railway sleepers) designed for tripping people up. At last we reached the end of the shaft, where we found some interesting holes in the wall (ask Bruce H. about those). We regretfully turned around and went back along the tunnel, disappointed in not finding any bottomless pit to fall into or some bats to scare the birds, or should we say bats.

Outside on the glossy slopes, we were given a demonstration of how to break a clutch lever and mirror assembly on a Honda 125 by a new member Rick, as there was a sudden earthquake and the ground beside Rick suddenly reached the handle bars, causing the lever to break off. We were also shown how to get a sore bum from riding pillion on a suzi 250 trail bike by Bob Paulin behind Les Craythorn.

After a friendly chat to a Policeman (ex-bikie, of course), we headed in the direction of the beautiful smog cloud in the distance (Melbourne). The trip home was uneventful, other than the unexpected Police escort on the Tullamarine Freeway. Some members, after having tea at the Bowl, decided to go for a swim to prove that all bikies like water and constantly have water on the brain.

P.S. "Honda's 4 ever"
Les Hayes.

* * *

ANYONE FOR KNEE – WARMERS

These seem to be the ideal thing to keep your knees warm on a long trip. Wear them under your jeans and no one would know you had them on, or wear them over your jeans for a pose.

Materials: 2 balls Lincoln Buffalo or Bri-Nylon 8 ply in main colour (mc), 1 ball each Lincoln Buffalo or Bri-Nylon 8 ply in 2 contrast colours (cc1, cc2) for striped pair; 3 balls Lincoln Buffalo or Bri-Nylon 8 ply for plain pair; 1 pair each Nos. 8 and 10 needles.

Measurements: Approx. 11in.

Tension: 11sts. To 2 in. on No. 8 needles over st-st.

STRIPED KNEE CAPS

With No.10 needles and mc, cast on 72sts. Work 6 rows k2, p2 rib.

Change to cc1 and work 6 more rows in rib.

Change to No.8 needles and cc2 and work 6 rows st-st.

Change to mc, continue st-st, work to last 5 sts, turn, for 10 rows.

Work 5 more rows st-st, working 5 more sts before turn on ea row.

Change to cc2 and work 6 rows st-st.

Change to no. 10 needles and cc1, work 6 rows k2, p2 rib; change to mc and work 6 rows k2, p2 rib.

Press lightly. Join seam.

* * *

IF A BUTTERCUP IS YELLOW, WHAT COLOUR IS A HICCOUGH? * BURPLE!!