

EDITORIAL June 1978

COMING EVENTS

Friday 2nd: General Meeting. Club Hall, 8.15pm sharp. Vulture Night.

LONG WEEKEND 3, 4 & 5th: Canberra, Alpine Rally, Fawkner Cemetery, 7.00am Saturday.

Sunday 11th: Mitchelton Winery. KBCP 10.00am Fawkner Cemetery, 10.45am.

Sunday 18th: Trentham Falls, KBCP 10.00am

Sunday 25th: Mt William. KBCP 8.00am. Melton 9.00am

The Editors of this magazine would like to thank everyone who sent in articles for the benefit of everyone who reads this publication. Only one thing sticks out in our mind and that is that we keep seeing the same names at the base of the articles. We are not only looking for articles on Club runs but anything you think is interesting. Let's make our future mags really good. It doesn't take much to write an article on a Club run, some helpful hints on maintenance, independent trips, safety ideas, anything to improve this mag. Sharpen those pencils, bring those ball points out of retirement and send in those literary gems we know you are all capable of.

Yours in anticipation,

Lance.

THE V.P's MYSTERY TOUR

Well, I like a good mystery, the more so when it's even a mystery to the organiser. I had two criteria for the tour, the first being that we use attractive roads close to Melbourne, but ones the Club has seldom used on the way to more distant objectives. The second requirement was that the trip be capable of considerable alteration to take account of prevailing weather conditions.

As it turned out the weather did not look too hopeful so I was amazed at the turn out we did have. They all seemed to get along well and the riding, on sometimes slippery corners, was of a very high standard.

At the Car Park when I arrived was Will on his radio-equipped Gold Wing and he was busy talking to some distant location. Steve, on his Laverda, turned up looking cheerful and soon after came Les Leahy with his Yam 500 with the see-through plastic tank. Keith Harris had repaired his Yamaha and equipped it with a handy fairing designed to keep his hands cozy. But why, Keith, did you have to paint it with that fringe of vile green paint? A neat paint job, nevertheless.

With Big D as tail guard we set off down the Eastern Freeway and turned south-east to the Mountain Highway, a good "fang" road. After diverting to cross Beagle's Bridge, we had hot coffee and biscuits for 30 cents, cheap these days.

Will had a pillion, Luke, who was from New Guinea and a really nice guy, but I did think that his dark skin was turning a bit blue. Peter P said something about his front wheel slipping on corners and was referred to a good bike tyre dealer.

Refreshed, we set off for Kinglake although no one including myself knew this as yet. Several possibilities did occur, e.g. Healesville and Kilmore, but by using the roads that Les Leahy had not used the week before, (almost).

We arrived at Kinglake for a late lunch where Brenton (red G.L. with black fairing) added to my knowledge saying that there was no lake at Kinglake, but that its name was given to honour a Victorian dignitary.

The tour was shortened to return via Whittlesea and Yarrambat and some (most, somehow) returned to my flat for coffee and toasted raisin bread.

It had not rained, despite some fine freezing drizzle. I enjoyed the mystery of where we would get to, and I must say there are some very pretty and seldom used roads near Melbourne.

Darren, V.P.

WONDERING

Ever sat outside a moonless night and looked at the stars and been amazed at the vastness of the universe and the Tiny Dot that our world is, its life a grain of sand in the desert.

I sometimes look at the stars and try to imagine all the different kinds of life out there, highly advanced civilizations and some just beginning, all with their own different problems. Then I look at our own Earth and our problems, just a dot in the Ocean of time. Do you have a problem? Forget it. It is nothing. Someone once said, "I used to complain because I had no shoes until I met a man with no feet". I looked at my problems the same way: I drive a car or a bus or ride my motorcycle. If you have a near miss forget about it, the damage is already done.

Look at things on the bright side and don't worry. Let tomorrow look after itself and you will live longer.

BIG DADDY.

(Just a note to thank Darren on his tour. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed it with the detours occurring along the way adding to the excitement.)