

EDITORIAL – MARCH 1978

As Club members are fully aware, the proposed Legislation concerning motor cycles will require motor cyclists to have “lights on” while riding, etc. While we are unsure at the moment of the exact impact, the magazine will keep you informed as more details come to hand. If any members have any knowledge of this proposed legislation, could they let the magazine editor know.

Remember to bring your slides for the next General Meeting which is a slide night. Any slides concerning motor cycling in general will be good.

Tonight’s Sharp Coast Ride is to the Frankston Pancake Parlour, which is in the main street of Frankston, on the right-hand side as you are going to Dromana.

Sunday 5th March: Ocean Rd, to Mariner’s Lookout 8.00am KBCP

Long Weekend, the trip you have all been waiting for which is Darg, KBCP 8am. 11, 12, & 13 March.

Sunday 19 O’Brien’s Crossing for BBQ. BYO meat unless you feel cannibalistic or vegetarian.

EASTER WEEKEND 24, 25, 26, 27 March. Details are on a page in the mag, we hope.

Don’t forget the Progressive Dinner on April 1st. Don’t forget to come along and make it a success and have a good time.

Hans Lentfert wishes to thank all the people who have come to visit him whilst in hospital recuperating, especially the Moore’s for their help and support.

Editors Lance, Bob & Sally (with help from you know what)

WELSHMANS REEF

Reporting on this weekend, it was really good weather wise, but we had to be content with a few bent pegs while erecting the tent. Conditions at the site were really not the best with a long walk to get to water. When it came to having a wash, you had to keep one hand on the tap, otherwise you missed out. The girls can tell some funny stories too, but don’t let this make you think it was not a good weekend as we had all the enjoyment you could wish for.

When I arrived mid-Saturday afternoon some people were getting ready to go rabbit shooting in Greg’s ute. The party consisted of John McKenna, Vincent, Keith, and Allan. A couple of us swam out to the pontoon for a laze in the sun, watching boats roar past.

Before I go any further, Darren arrived at the camp bringing a recruit along with him on a 125 Honda, who was found to be running his gear box on transmission oil. Not bad, not good.

When the hunters got back at 8.30pm, they had scored two rabbits, and had consumed three litres of soft drink. After a casual tea, we listened to a tape before retiring to bed.

Next morning, we were rudely awakened by a flock of birds, but as I had to get up early, I didn't mind. Jo and Les arrived to wake up Smithy for coffee. They had just come from Melbourne for a brief visit.

Late in the morning, we went in for a swim, Christine borrowing my shorts, while Darren showed us his new "Style"!

We had lunch and then proceeded to pack up our gear. John led the main group home after what was a pleasant weekend, with sixteen members present. Many thanks to Keith for that cuppa when I got back.

"Big Daddy"

P.S. Who was that female "Redskin" we had at the Camp?

COMING EVENTS

PROGRESSIVE DINNER – April 1st, April Fools' Day.

MEET: KBCP at 5.30pm sharp.

THEN: proceed to the "Yarra" for soup

THEN: Mooroolbark for a BBQ

FINALLY: Upwey for afters.

COST: \$1 per head.

Last year's was a great success; let's make this one too.

EASTER WEEKEND TRIP 24, 25, 26, 27 March

Campsite:

Brownhill Creek Caravan Park,
Brownhill Creek Road,
Near Windy Point,
Mitcham ADELAIDE.
Map reference UBD 48 F3/4.

WANTED Kawasaki 900, original exhaust system. Must be in reasonable to good condition.
Phone 3203337 and ask for Leni.

DAY TRIP TO INVERLOCH 22/1/78

On the twenty-second of January seven keen riders left KBCP at 9.30am for a run along the coast to the holiday beach resort of Inverloch. The weather was warm, making the usually nippy morning riding conditions most pleasant. The heavy traffic travelling to Phillip Island did, however, interrupt the fluency of the ride. (In other words, we all had fun watching Darren's head nipping in and out of a line of cars towing a variety of caravans, boats and trailers.)

The first stop was at Cape Patterson where a staunch group of surfies provided the entertainment for half an hour. This was followed by a ride along a short but interesting stretch of unmade road to Inverloch where lunch was heartily consumed. Here the entertainment proved to be infinitely more interesting as Ted showed all who cared to watch (including at least three seagulls and no less than 4 dogs) his skilful and stylish paddling strokes. The scene did not finish here as not only was Ted a fine example for the "Life be in it" campaign, but also a picture of sartorial splendour in his multi-coloured Hawaiian surf shorts and accompanying arctic tan.

The return journey for "The Magnificent Seven" was via devious and tortuous tracks through mountains to Drouin through most picturesque countryside. By this time the weather was growing considerably warmer which when combined with the more physically demanding ride home made the final stop at Hallam a most welcome rest.

Wendy Elliot

GOUGHS BAY RUN – Sunday 5th February 1978

Undeterred by the cool change the previous evening, four keen riders and one equally keen pillion passenger were ready to leave KBCP at 9.30am for the shores of Gough's Bay, a delightful resort on the northern side of Lake Eildon, approximately 220 km away.

With Doreen leading the way, we set off for Lilydale via Hoddle Street, the Eastern Freeway, Doncaster and Mitcham. Some of the road surface at the start of the freeway got cleaned up by a low flying K9 Honda Four side stand as the rider and pillion leaned into the corner, but the run to Lilydale was uneventful.

Frank Bloxham (BMW 750) and John (Honda 750 K4) joined us at Lilydale and we set off along the Maroondah Highway through Healesville and Alexandra to Bonnie Doon for a coffee/petrol stop. A light shower slowed everyone up for the run through the Black Spur but beyond, the sky cleared and the countryside brightened up.

We had lunch and a natter at Gough's Bay, after which Darren conducted us on a tour of the area, including a visit to the local rubbish tip. (Darren honestly thought he was on the road to the scenic lookout.) At the tip, Keith's Ducati decided to repose ungracefully on its side. Fortunately, no harm was done to rider or machine.

The return journey was via Yea, Mt Slide and Kinglake. Keith invited everyone back to his place at West Preston for coffee and a viewing of some of his restored vehicles, including two early 50's Riley sedans and a 1937 Velocette single. All in all, a very good day. Bad luck for the suckers who missed out on a really good outing.

M. Formaini
(Honda 750 K6).

Then there's this reverend who was sent to jail for failing to give the right of way to a biker. Yep, he hung a left, but instead of claiming he didn't see the biker, he claimed (Are ya ready?) that he was trying to get outta the bikers way. The biker got snuffed, and the Reverend got three hours a

week for ten weeks in the slammer. (Ya shoulda said ya didn't see him like everyone else does, Rev, and ya woulda got off.)

Easy Riders December 1977.