

ITINERARY

JUNE

Sunday	3 rd	Apollo Bay – 8.00am KBCP (Mini-golf)
Weekend		Torrumbarry Weir – Camping weekend (Make your own way)
10 th – 11 th		
Sunday	17 th	Costa-Field – 9.00am KBCP
Sunday	24 th	Tooronga Falls – 9.00am KBCP

JULY

Sunday	1 st	Tatura (B.B.Q) – 9.00 am KBCP
Friday	6 th	General Meeting

FEES PAYABLE TONIGHT

EDITORIAL

I thought that by not standing for re-election would give me a break from the responsibility of office and a chance to heckle the new committee from the back stalls amongst all you other 'LIVE WIRES'.

However with Craig punching out a chain saw, which left him a little worse for wear and unable to crank the handle on the printer, the job of editor came to me. So although I now have taken on a position of responsibility I still get to sit in the back stalls.

As editor and printer I can only echo my predecessor's words and endeavour to print all material that is received.

KEITH

NEW COMMITTEE

As a result of the hotly contested election campaign, conducted in full view of the thronging mass of club members the following people were fortunate enough to be elected to the Committee

PRESIDENT:	Phil Duffy
VICE PRES:	Chris Young
SECRETARY:	Ross Bradshaw
TREASURER:	Peter Dwyer
SOCIAL SEC:	Robyn Duffy
CLUB CAPTAIN:	Gary Lloyd
VICE CAPTAIN:	Ben Warden

(Ex)**PRESIDENT'S REPORT**

“How to kill an organisation – it’s easy”
“Don’t attend meetings....if you do, come late.”

If ever you do attend, find fault with the officers and other members, sit at the back and talk to the one next to you. If the weather doesn’t suit you, don’t dream of coming. Never accept office, it’s much easier to criticise than to do something.

Get sore if you’re not appointed to committee, but if you are appointed, don’t attend any meetings. If asked by the chairman for your opinion on some matter, just tell him you have nothing to say, then, after the meeting, tell everyone how things ought to be done.

Do nothing more than is absolutely necessary, but when other members roll up their sleeves and do it all, howl about how the association is being run by a clique. Hold back your subscription as long as you possibly can, to give the secretary some unnecessary work. Start a whispering campaign about the finances (or anything else). Don’t bother about getting new members – let someone else do it. (Extract above taken from the PWP Sydney Branch Newsletter)

I wish I could take credit for writing the above paragraphs as they seem to apply in the main to our club, particularly in light of the recent A.G.M. where all the committee positions were uncontested, and there elected have all served before, with the exception of Ben Warden and Robyn Duffy.

Even though Sunday ride attendances are up from previous years there seems a strong lack of club spirit when it comes to meetings judging by the non participation of members. I for one have seen more responses from store dummies (e.g. Myers Christmas Window)

However enough of the negative, my thanks and appreciation go to Geoff and Faye Morgan for their work in putting together the club magazine for the past 4 or so years. Special thanks to Steve Verdon for organizing several functions at Glenburn and his efforts in arranging the Tassie Trip.

Thanks also should go to several committee members who performed their respective duties in an exceptional manner.

Brenda Pollett – Super Suppers
Peter Dwyer – Money Management.

KEITH

RUMOUR HAS IT, that a prospective club member has one arm six inches (150mm) longer than the other after the Waranger Basin ride.

RUMOUR HAS IT, a club member swapped a ring on a finger for a ring in the nose.

VICE PRESIDENT’S REPORT

Most club events were off as planned. This fact came home once again “the more planning, the smoother things usually run.” Thanks to Garry, Brenda, Christine, Steve and everyone who helped the Christmas Party to be the success that it was. One complaint I have is the number of club members, especially the “OLDER” ones, who disregard the road laws, not the major ones but the little ones, like: splitting lanes in light traffic, turns at intersections form the wrong lanes, passing other traffic on the left etc, are you thinking enough about the way you ride? In spite of what you may think you are visible out on the road, especially when doing wrong things.

Phil XT550

A NIGHT OUT AT THE MOVIES

Folks as my first job as social sec, I am trying to organize a film night, the type you take your better half to, you all remember them? Where you go into town see a movie with a bunch of other people then onto supper. I would like a good roll up and please bring a partner as they are usually stuck at home with you go out and enjoy yourselves on Sunday rides. At the moment details are not settled because we won't know what movies will still be playing on the date decided. But I do know it will be on Saturday 14th July, hopefully a comedy, cost will be £5 if we get a group of 20 or more. Please pass on the word if you see any club members in the next month. I will be taking names and money next meeting or in-between if you wish to attend.

RAFFLES

We have decided to run several raffles in the future as the club is a bit short of cash I hope you will support then as they only benefit the club. The first raffle is a year's subscription to two wheels, Chris Young is selling the tickets. They will cost you 50c each or 3 for a dollar. It will be drawn at the July meeting, BUY up big.

ROBYN Duffy.

SECRETARIES REPORT 1983 - 1983

There isn't much for a secretary to say in a report, but as a committee member I can find things to say about the future. The job that I did mainly involved emptying the P.O. Box, and the first time I went I had trouble finding the box, as I wasn't sure what the number was. It was rather amusing going from box to box trying to find the right one. Of course once the stuff is out of the box, it was just a matter of sorting out the magazines from the junk and rally forms, Castrol accounts, and so on. But occasionally there was an inquiry form a prospective new member, who I usually rang up pretty quickly and then posted off an itinerary. And this brings us to a subject which concerns us all, not just the committee, and that is we are always looking for new members. It's most important that we all do our bit to support the club. If we don't the club may dwindle in numbers and before we know un-financial and just dissolve. We could advertise but that is expensive, although the committee, (or should I say I) are looking into that subject. The best way for the club is for you; yes you, to do a bit of advertising, like handing out a few itineraries, and talking to other riders.

Getting back to commercial advertising what the committee is looking at in advertising is something cheap with a maximum exposure to motor cyclists. It isn't really possible. Two Wheels, Rev and Motorcycle News can only make us an offer of £50 - £60 for one issue, cut rated being offered for a commitment over three issues. On the other hand we already get some free advertising in Two Wheel in the form of clubs register, and M.R.A. wants to advertise our club in their news mag, free and they would also like someone from the club to go to one of their meetings as a guest speaker (it all sounds rather interesting) to promote our club. The thing is what are we prepared to do, to make the club survive? What are your ideas on the subject, what do you think the club needs? What do you think the club should do to get members and to keep the ones we already have, (THATS YOU), I want to hear from you, don't keep your ideas a secret every bit helps us all improve on a club that is already too good to lose. For example do you want stuff posted to you if you miss a meeting, the itineraries are being issued.

Let's hear from you

ROSS GS1000G

(Secretary)

FOR SALE:

SUZUKI GS1000G, black, new Pirelli tyres, new Koni shocks, 4 into 1 exhaust, 30,000kml. £2,000.00 contact Craig Dawson 726 7342

LAVERADA 1200, Immaculate condition, Jota cams and trimming, Bogner red paint, much re-chroming, must be seen, no rubber necks please. £3,800.00 ONO contact Jack Youdan 232 3564 A.H.

DUMBALK: May 11th

Being Mothers' Day, and an early start and having the forecast of showery, caused a poor turnout. With 4 arriving at KBCP and I waiting at Hallam; from here Craig headed off home and Hans, Peter, Danny and I continued onto Leongatha, via Pakenham and Kooweerup, for an early lunch stop. From Leongatha it was east to Dumbalk for a brief stop then onto Mirboo South, Boolarra, and Mirboo North covering some really great bike roads. Better than the G.O.R. because the traffic's much lighter. The road was great, the weather was great and there were only 4 of us. Then Hans got itchy feet and headed off home via Trafalgar and the Princes Highway.

The 3 of us that were left then followed on the same road from Mirboo North, but at Thorpdale, about half way to Trafalgar we turned left and headed for Yarragon, via Allambie (that is near to it)

After covering some dirt, and two detours to get bearings, we came down out of the mountains, and in the process got a fantastic view out over the Latrobe Valley. From Yarragon we went onto Warragul for petrol; we then headed on home. I'M sorry you all missed a great ride.

Ross GS1000G

ECONOMY RIDE: 29.4.84

This year's event was conducted along slightly more sensible lines than those of previous years. Quite simply it was fill your tank at a pre-determined servo, ride a few hundred kilometres, fill your tank again, record the amount of fuel needed for the top-up and divide by the number of kilometres travelled. This year's organisers were Phil Duffy and Noddy; thanks fellas for a fun day. At the end of the day, and after much discussion over the frantically punched buttons of the plastic brains, (i.e. calculators), the following results were recorded;

WINNER: Unlimited cc – Jack Youdan K100
250-750 cc – Tony Daly CB650
Up to 250 cc – Tony Gustus RD250
Prediction winner Hans Wurster GPZ900
(i.e. actual consumption vs. Estimated consumption)

NAME:	CYCLE	Klm/Lt.	MGP.	Est.
Tony Daly	CB650	40.7	115.3	60mpg
Ben Warden	GPZ550	34.4	97.8	75
Jack Youdan	K100RS	28.8	81.4	20.2Km/Lt
Tony Custus	RD 50LC	24.7	69.7	22

Ted Marshall	R75/6	24.0	67.9	25
Chris Young	GSX400F	23.0	65.7	56MPG
Ross Bradshaw	GS100G	23.0	65.7	50
Mick Fagan	R1000CS	20.9	60.1	17Km/Lt
Gary Lloyd	Z1100A	21.0	59.9	18
Hans Wurster	GPZ900	18.3	52.3	53MPG
Brenda Pollet	R65	18.0	51.3	54
*Mick Cymbalist	R80GS	18.0	51.3	18Km/Lt
Peter Lamberg	R75/6	18.0	51.3	54MPG
Ken Wurster	GPZ900	17.6	50.4	54
Craig Dawson	GS1000G	17.2	48.5	40
Keith Finlay	Z1300	16.4	46.2	13Km/Lt
Phil Duffy	GL1000 & chair	15.9	45.0	22.5
*John Kay	XS1100	14.9	40.7	14

*de-notes non members.

ON THE MOUNTAIN

It was Thursday afternoon and the traffic was quite heavy as a friend and I threaded our way across Melbourne to meet Brenda and Gary. We couldn't have asked for worse weather if we had done a rain dance. Not far out of town it started and continued on and off, all the way to Cootamundra. Along the way we made stops for free tea or coffee at roadside stalls, set up by community groups. A job well done; Finally at about 1.30am, we pulled into the Cootamundra Caravan Park, where the Duffys had booked us a van, Robyn played mum to us, fixing us a hot drink, which was much appreciated. The next day saw a late start after we had worked the dryers and done a lap around the park pushing the Duffy chair, as it had gone on strike.

After setting up camp, we spent the next few days watching the races, listening to the yahoo's "show us your tits" or similar comments. Saturday night saw no riot, but it did see the boys in blue mingling with the crowd outside the compound, the atmosphere was relaxed and not one of violence. The donut circle was the Place to be but not so for a kombi bus which drove through the crowd wasn't very impressed, they were lucky they got through. The weekend saw great amounts of alcohol consumed, funny smells floating around, tow bikes burnt and many other things happening. So for those of you who weren't there you missed a great weekend. Monday saw us packing up and heading for home.

CHRIS GSX400

CASTROL PRODUCTS FOR SALE

WANTED

ONE BINDER FOR "ON TWO WHEELS"
ONE LARGE OLD STYLE HANDLE BAR FAIRING; TOURING STYLE; HADN PROTECTION, UPRIGHT SCREEN ANY COND.

Contact Phil Duffy

CATHEDRAL LANE RIDE – 6th May

The day started off badly, or should I say didn't start; that is the bike didn't want to start. After an hour or more with jumper leads it finally started. Just goes to show that water doesn't go too well with petrol and engines on cold mornings. (Funny about that - Ed) Well, I finally got away from home about an hour after the Lilydale pick-up time; so I was gambling on meeting up with the ride at the usual fuel and food stop on the other side of the Black Spur.

Having left town on an almost empty tank, I stopped for fuel at Buxton and found out that the club had passed some minutes before. So off I went and found a few bikes from the group stopped at the start of Cathedral Lane.

Apparently a rider had been missed due to being sent up the wrong road, someone had gone back to find him and in the process I had passed both of them along the road. Further in along the Lane another group had stopped. The lead rider had gone off the Cathedral Lane behind the ranges and 4 others followed in after him. I then went in to find Vince, (the leader) coming out with Craig, but without the other 3, who I believe started to follow him out, but changed their minds and went back into the wilds, (the same way the ride went last year), followed by another rider who went in after them. They met up with the main body of riders latter in Marysville.

After standing around and chatting for about an hour, the group decided to go back to Melbourne via Marysville. Apparently in the process there was another incident in which a rider got lost from the group and made his own way home. I on the other hand advised the group, while in Cathedral Lane, that I would leave them and go all the way along the Lane to find out what it was like. It was a bit of a goats, but quite rideable. While up in the mountain, I found along the road several puddles which had froze over with thick ice.

From Marysville, I came back via the Reefton Spur, passing what looked like the 4 owners club going in the opposite direction. The day turned out to be a bit of a "Claytons" club ride, for the club, but the day was still a bit of fun for those who didn't take the chaos too seriously, although I do hope it won't happen again.

Ross GS1000G

DUMBALK

In what was quite a brisk morning, I met a few members at Hallam; where Craig left us on his way home. Ross led taking us down through Pakenham via Kooweerup onto the highway. Down to Korumburra and Leongatha, where we stopped for morning tea/lunch or whatever you like to call it. Bit chilly standing in the main street. On leaving we travelled in an easterly direction for about ½ hour, 3K's of narrow winding road, down the valley, onto the flat before reaching Dumbalk.

Parked our bikes near the signpost, one name of interest was the Dollar 10 sign. A 5 min stop in a reasonable sized town and pretty surroundings, before going onto Mirboo North where we made this our main stop, for 20 mins. Hans left to go home. Ross then taking us down to Thorpdale, where we went sharp left, and went into the Strzelecki Ranges, where we followed the mountain ridge for quite a while, with a couple of stops to make sure we were on the right track. On what was supposed to be a made road; according to Ross's map, wasn't to be, it was pretty rough and hard going in places. But we managed alright and continued on through a place called Allambie.

Eventually we sighted civilization and came out on the highway between Trafalgar and Warragul, where we stopped at a roadhouse. We then made our way home, after what was an interesting ride, but with only 5 bikes turning up, very poor attendance.

WANTED

Panniers and frames, reasonable condition; upright or suitcase style, see Chris Young

RUMOUR HAS IT, that the resounding NO, heard by one and all, originated from our own golden voiced Club Captain. The reason being someone offered Big Ears a cigarette.

QUOTE: “You know what it looks like, but you don’t know what it feels like.” Andrew Duffy – at Bathurst.

A SOGGY WEEKEND AT THE MOUNTAIN? ‘84

Thursday came around very quickly as Phil had to work late every night to get the new outfit ready on time. Wednesday night he was up till 2am doing the last minute things that had to be done. On Thursday morning it was overcast, but not raining so I decided to go with them. We were to meet Wayne at Donnybrook at 10am so for a CHANGE we left on time. Phil was not going to wait around if he was late as he said he could catch up with us, as we would be travelling more slowly than most. Wayne was on time, so with tanks filled we took off in the cold break weather hoping it would clear a bit further up the road. No such luck, by the time we made it to Wodonga it had been raining on us for a while. Lunch was taken at a truckies stop that we usually stop at and after a brief side track to buy me some waterproofs we set to go to Cootamundra, where we were to meet Brenda, Chris and Gary later in the night.

The rain had set in with a vengeance and it was freezing cold as we approached Coot’, before we arrived a strange BMW had joined our ranks. I thought he was just a lonely rider wanting company, but it turned out to be Bruce. He stayed with us in Coot’, we rode into the caravan park around 6pm. After a shower and drying off, we all went for a counter meal at the pub nearby, it had stopped raining for 5 minutes while we walked there. Wayne, Bruce and I sat up waiting for the others, but by 12 o’clock we thought they must have stopped because of the rain, so we went to bed. It was about 1.30 when they rolled in, tired, wet and a motley looking lot. Poor Gary was falling asleep standing up, I played mother by giving out hot chocolate and going back to my warm bed. In the morning it was the task of drying off the very wet clothes and gloves in the dryer. That took some time as they were very slow workers. Then to top it off the outfit wouldn’t start, so the youngsters pushed it around the park, Wayne and I, being older and wiser, stayed back. It finally fires, so off we went again, into the bleakness.

After arriving and setting up camp next to a scruffy looking lot, who just happened to be very old friends of ours and warming ourselves by the fire they had going, we went for a walk around the campsites. After an early tea we hit the sack, as it was a very tiring trip up to there.

Saturday was not much better, weather wise. It was still cold and rainy at times, but we all ventured into town for supplies and o look around. My shopping list included some beanies for us, Phil had his heart set on a certain type of pie available from the fair they have there each Easter; he also had to get brown oval things for the 3 monsters. Brenda, Chris, Gary and I went around to the R.S.L for a shower and I had my play on the pokies, then we had lunch and back to the mount. It was a look at the races and more walks, and then tea time rolled around again. A walk around at night is not to

be done by yourself if you are female, so everyone I took was company. We watched the lads doing their thing and went back to the fire.

Sunday, and the weather was fine, the racing begins at 9.39 and goes on until about 4.30. More walks with Phil and the boys until I said "no more". I stood by the fence with one of the scruffy looking boys while Phil went off for just a while, it turned out to be 2 hours later when he returned. As we got back to camp he said, "Let's go home". We packed up and left at 4.30, after saying 'bye to everyone, off we took towards home. At Young, we booked into a motel along with several other bike riders who left early as well, got my grotty boys showered and fed, and after watching Grease on telly, had a lovely nights rest in a warm soft bed, ready for the next day's ride home.

We thought the others would pass us by, but the only other soul we saw was Steve in Euroa. The traffic was horrible and slow and the boys in blue were out, but we didn't worry about them. After Seymour it started to rain on us again and was still cold but it didn't seem to feel as bad because we were nearly home. The last 20k's were the worst and seemed to drag by, finally we were home, after a most enjoyable weekend, even though it doesn't sound like it form this little piece. It must have something to do with the company we keep. This is a fun club to go away with and at Easter on the Mount, it was a really great time.

Robin Duffy: CX650

NEW MEMBERS ???

As of 27/5/84 rumour has it that Funk & Wagnall, have joined the club. Congratulations fellas.

BEN BEND'EM AT CALDER;

Calder Advanced Riding School – part one

BIKES: Instructors – GPZ550, Z500 (model before GPZ, English version, twin shock)
Rabble – 2x CB900, 2x GPZ550, 3x GSX350, RD250, Z500

I enrolled for an Advanced Riding Course to be held at Calder Raceway. The cost was \$60.

The day really started the night before. I was cleaning my bike, blowing up the tyres, air in the forks, checking the chain, bit sloppy err, dodgy after the split link disintegrated when Keith Finlay rang to tell me that I should be at a meeting, to organize the next itinerary. While I was talking to him I mentioned the course and asked whether he thought my scratched helmet would be allowed on the track. He offered to lend me one of Teddy's helmets. I accepted, but could not go round that night because the headlight flattened the battery. (I have since discovered that the rotor/flywheel (alternator) was slowly grinding itself to a pulp).

Rising at 6.15am I was soon on the road. I stopped at work to pick up my boots, which I had left there, not wishing to wear them on the train out to East Malvern to pickup my bike after a service, (shims and carburettors, blinker, oil and filters, £75.00). On to Keith's to pick up the helmet and then onto Calder, arriving at 8.05am.

The rest of the pupils arrived in dribs and drabs, culminating in one of the instructors (Mick) arriving. He had a chat, suggested we tighten up our chains and check tyre pressures, where necessary and to tell him of any mechanical problems.

From 9am till 2pm the school was in session. After that we were free to play on the track for as long as we wished; providing the track was not booked by someone else.

TO BE CONTINUED

NOTICE: DON'T FORGET THE AUCTION NIGHT IS COMIN UP AGAIN THIS AUGUST.
START SORTING OUT YOUR GEAR NOW

NO CRAP PLEASE!!