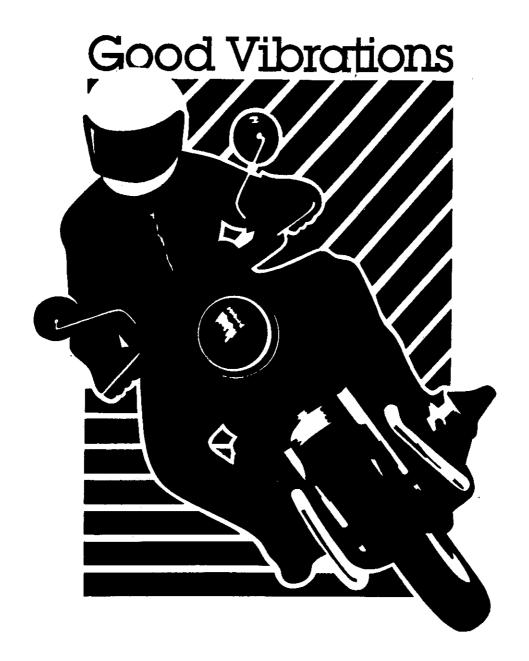
ANGUST 86





MOTORCYCLE TOURING CLUB OF VICTORIA

P.O. Box 453, Richmond 3121, Victoria

ITINERARY

AUGUST 1986

SUNDAY 3rd.

PUCKAPUNYEL.

9.00 KBCP

Ross Bradshaw will lead us up and around to this Military town.

SUNDAY 10th.

SNOW RIDE,

LAKE MOUNTAIN.

9.00 KBCP

10.15 Lilydale.

Come and experience living rigormortis with a ride in the

snow, and perhaps the Black Spur

and Reefton twisties to thaw you

out.

SATURDAY 16th.

CHINESE BANQUET.

7.15pm. BUNDOORA

6.30pm KBCP.

REFER SEPERATE ARTICLE.

SUNDAY 17th.

YEA.

10.00 KBCP

Nice LATE start for all of you $\,$

who indulged in the Chinese

banquet. And with Ross King leader

an enjoyable & relaxed ride is on.

SUNDAY 24th.

PORT CAMPBELL.

8.30 KBCP

9.30 Laverton SERVO.

Ken Wurster will lead all you

hardened tourers to the PORT

via the G.O. road, so pack a swag

of MARS BARS and come along and

get the adrenalin pumping.

SUNDAY 31st.

BREAKFAST RIDE,

8.30 KBCP

9.30 DENNY'S RINGWOOD.

Join Tony Gustus over a bowl of

weeties, and then follow him on

his CLAYTONS TWISTIES, To find out

more. Be There!

SEPTEMBER.

FRIDAY 5th.

GENERAL MEETING

Club Hall 8.15pm Sharp.

AUCTION NIGHT, come along with

all your unwanted goodies, and

perhaps go home with a treasure.

OCTOBER.

SATURDAY 4th &

SWAN HILL WEEKEND.

REFER SEPERATE ARTICLE.

SUNDAY 5th.

9.30 KBCP.

SOCIAL OUTINGS

CHINESE BANQUET.SATURDAY 16th AUGUST.

To be held at the PEKING INN RESTAURANT,

Bundoora Rd, BUNDOORA (behind hotel). Melways P9 Ref J/12. Commencing at 7.15pm. \$17 per head for a 10 course banquet. BYO. After the meal we will adjourn to fellow club members home (approx 3km away). At John Arrowsmith's we will indulge in Port and Coffee while being entertained with Motorcycling Videos. To reserve you seat contact Geoff Webb Ph.460 3559(H), with \$5 deposit.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

SWAN HILL WEEKEND. SATURDAY 4th and SUNDAY 5th OCTOBER.

Tentative bookings are

being taken for this event. Ross King is endeavouring to secure Bunkhouse style accommadation in Swan Hill. For a price of \$20 per person, you get not only BED and BREAKFAST but also Saturday evening MEAL.Excellant value. The accommadation is situated on the banks of the Murry just beside Pioneer Village. For bookings contact Ross King Ph. 370 9479 (H), But be quick.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Any member going on the Swan Hill weekend and requires some extra ballast for the back of the bike. Contact the Editor, as a couple of Friends of his (FEMALE, SINGLE and EXPERIENCED) would like to go.Refer Ian Payne

Ph. 211 5549

POKIES BUS TRIP, ALBURY.

6/7/86

Boarded bus at Carnegie at 6.50AM (yawn) with Kerrie, Liz and Sue, at Broadmeadows pickup met Kenny W, Ross K, Peter D, Geoff W,(with wife and friend) and Chris C.(with five of his friends). Next stop Euroa. After morning tea, good value eh, Kenny, Nigel our tour leader (sweety) wanted to play games. And <u>BINGO</u>, Ross won \$8. Then Lucky Tickets and <u>hey presto Kerrie</u> won the Spumante & Teatowel.

More Bingo and the floods at Wangaratta and we were in Albury.

Into the S.S & A. Club and the grog and lunch.

The next four hours were spent alternating between the bar and the Pokies, eventual winners being; Kenny \$18, Ian and Kerrie \$40 with the others breaking even!

Back to the bus and homeward bound, more of Nigel's games and <u>BINGO</u>, Ross does it again. This time a \$6 prize. Eventually got back to <u>Broadmeadows</u> and farewelled the others, arriving back at Carnegie at 9.50pm.

Ian Payne.

"HALF WAY EUROPE 86" by Ben and Janet, cont.

WEDNESDAY 7th MAY;

Sorrento - Rome. Inlaid wood shop, Mafia connections, "protection", etc. Can of chain lube at last, DB1 Bimota Ducati 16,000,000lire (\$16,000), Waiting to be picked up by customer, Amalfi coast road, Pompei ruins, rode up Mt Vesuovis - still active, both nearly dropped bikes on strangely slippery road- probably going a wee bit fast

THURSDAY 8th & FRIDAY 8th;

Rome - about 50 tourist attractions, visited Monastry with 5 rooms of Human Sculls and Bones (No Photos Please), Colosseum just like the movies, Catacombes - guided tour, Curios, Pinnacles, Squares, Fountains, St Peters Basilica Cathederal - unbelievably BIG. Walked up to the Dome for a view of the city. Spent a day in Vatican City visiting Sistine Chappel and Museum. Bumper to bumper tourists 1st lap through, 2nd lap perfect. Words are inadequate to describe.

SATURDAY 10th MAY;

Rome - Monaco, 450 miles - 154 Tunnels.

SUNDAY 11th MAY;

Monaco Grand Prix (F1 cars). Could see three quarters pf track from mountainside, one person in front, Alan Jones crashed on the 2nd lap, Prost won. Afterwards became mixed up with Royal and Winners party racing along coast road, including about 20 motorcycle escort police with lights flashing and horns blaring. Got lost in Monte Carlo trying to get back to Antibes. Found Wayne (R100RS) going slowly, gearbox blown up, limped back to camp.

MONDAY 12th MAY;

Ross, also mechanic as well as round Aust. record holder (15,000km in 6 Days: 22 Hours). Dropped gearbox out-after much difficulty found main drive shaft from clutch had broken teeth. BMW dealers unhelpful, welding considered, language problems, siesta problems, phone problems, tool problems. Eventually part located (\$80) and finally fixed 9pm.

TUESDAY 12th MAY;

Monaco - Venice, 390 miles, 200 miles of great twisty road thru northern Italy. Mosquito's BIG and plentiful.

WEDNESDAY 14th MAY;

Venice- the city of canals, No cars or bikes - consequently quite and safe. Caught water ferry from Piazza Roma to San Marios Square and spent day walking back. Venice famous for Gondolas, Lace, Glassware and Leather goods.

THURSDAY 15th MAY;

Venice - Vienna (Austria), 379 miles. No tolls on autobahns in Austria, easy riding due to mountainous scenery and twisty road. Temperature 27°C as we entered Vienna. Ross booked for speeding through small town, 120schg (\$12). Janet also stopped but shock of discovering girl riding was enough to set her free. Not carrying Green Card - an extension of 3rd party insurance to cover Europe, is a problem. Austria nonmember of EEC - only "Western place" Russians can holiday in. Could have refused us entry at the Border. So far we have been lucky with all Border crossing's. Police in Europe, in general, are unbelievably polite, are well respected, and seldom seen patrolling highways.

They are not seen to be blatanly raising revenue.

FRIDAY 16th MAY;

Rained all morning, Fine Arts Museum, Schon Brumm Palace in after noon, incredible gardens and Entertainment Showgrounds. Luna Park on "BIG" scale. Went on 2 out of 3 Big dippers, almost guaranteed to make you sick - Spinning Disc which vibrated, dropped and rose unpredictably, unreal.

SATURDAY 17th MAY;

Vienna - Saltzburg 258 miles, Mauthaussen Nazi Concentration Camp - 130,000 either died or murdered. Prisoners worked in a quarry and were rehabilitated by humiliation, it left a lasting impression. Later lost rest of group while taking photo's of mountains but eventually caught up with them after checking out two camp sites, slept in caravan rather than tent. SUNDAY 18th MAY;

Saltzburg - Munich 125 miles, We missed the English speaking Salt Mine tour so headed for Lake district and took electric ferry tour of beautiful lake. Wayne dropped lens cap in lake and fell in trying to retrieve it, the tourists thought it was very funny.

MONDAY 19th MAY;

Munich and Duetches Technical Museum - large diesel engines, aeroplanes, helicopters and cars, including 390kph Porshe. BMW Museum - Self indulgent, image conscious publicity stunt mainly based on BMW race winning vehicles of the past. Wandered around Shell-like architecture of Munich Olympic complex.

TUESDAY 20th MAY:

Munich - Hopfgarten (Austria) - Fabulous cable car ride up mountain for views of snow covered mountains, about a dozen Hangliders in action, cloudless sky. Toboggin Run, Chairlift up 100M, ride down 800mt, very fast, 3rd run lost control but survived with friction burns to shoulder, Great fun.

ALCOHOLIC DRINKS ON CLUB RIDES

Some members might be confused about the intent of my remark in a recent write-up of a club ride, where I questioned the need for a general ban on alcohol.

I certainly do not advocate "open slather" on rides, hence prospective green ginger wine connoisseurs can continue to go somewhere else. What I do suggest is that, with numerous country hotels now open on Sundays and providing modestly priced meals, those that wish should be able to have a meal and drink without having to bother about that vaguely worded clause in our present constitution (what is a "special occasion" and what if there are no Committee members on that ride?). Some members might be keen dim-sim fanciers and continue to indulge such pleasures on the park bench-others might like a bit more comfort and the option should be there. The same type of arrangement should also apply on a club social function (eg a barbeque, movie night with supper, BYO dinner or similar where substantial food is included). Carrying a dozen tinnies on a ride in an alcoholic daze is not what I had in mind!

Our members generally are responsible people (who said "Then you don't know them too well!!") and problems are unlikely to arise; if they do, there are punitive measures provided in the constitution. There is also a strong legal incentive to behave these days—who knows who lurks around the next bend? It's possible, too, that prospective members might perceive the alcohol ban as too dictatorial and not follow up an enquiry about the club. This is what I will be advocating when we are reviewing the constitution shortly—the basic theme is that where substantial food is included (counter meal or club social function), then alcoholic drinks in moderation are acceptable.

Peter Dwyer

#

THE BLACK MAN.

When Im Born I'm Black,

When I Grow Up I'm Black,

When I Get Sick, I'm Black,

When I Go Into The Sun, I'm Black.

AND YOU THE WHITE MAN,

When You Are Born, You Are Pink,

When You Grow Up, You Are White,

When You Are Sick, You Are Green,

When You Go Out In The Sun, You Turn Red,

When You Get Cold, You Turn Blue,

When You Die, You Go Purple,

And You Have The Cheek To Call Me COLOURED.

AND Detween a r

GUZZLERS¹TRAVELS

Tony Gustus	XJ 900
Ian & Kerry	GT 750
Peter	GT 750
Peter Dwyer	XJ 900
Ross King	XJ 900
Ken Wurster	GPZ 900
Peter & Sue	
Morel and	GPZ 1000RX
Mick Fagan	R 80
Jack Youdan	K 100 RS
Gary Lloyd	Ute

Nine guzzlers left KBCP at 10.00 a.m. in the rain. Jack led us out of town up through Coburg and out onto the Hume Freeway.

First stop was Euroa, where everyone said how cold it was. of us had drinks and a snack here. By now the rain had cleared, and we left Euroa with an even stronger thirst. The guzzlers stopped for lunch at Wangaratta, where we all had a good feed, except Ian and Kerry who had friends to meet in Rutherglen.

Mick Fagan managed to find his way to the hotel at Wang and joined the eight for the short run. Good time was made on this section and the Club dismounted at the Victoria Hotel where everyone was supplied their room.

The more thirsty took off for Morris' Winery without too much delay, followed by the less thirsty, where everyone gave their considered opinion of the grape.

Some of us were still sober when it was decided to visit another winery on the other side of town, so off we went - and some made it, too. Some didn't. They were shown how to unscrew a tyre by Mick Fagan, who was quite shocked to find a 1 inch screw imbedded 2 inches into his \$12.00 rear tyre. While waiting for his spare tube (it was at the hotel - Peter went back to get it) we were shown the finer points of taking landscape photography from the roadside.

Dinner was at about 7.00, and it was only about 200 yards down Dinner was at about /.uu, and it was only about the road, and everyone made it! We had two tables (but it $b_{U/D/D}$) sounded a lot more) at Poacher's Paradise, and the food was good, too. (Marvellous what wine tasting does to the appetite!) Some of us had a meal called "Poachers Pie" because we thought it might contain something illegal. Wine was the drink of the night, and then it was more wine, and then it was port. Tony had in front of him at one stage a pot of beer, a rum and coke, a Wich white wine and a glass of port. Poor Tony - decisions, decisions, decisions!

Everybody raged at Poachers until it was decided that Peter had taken too many photos, and most of us went back to the Vic, although some individuals ended up at the local church charity dance (apparently the locals didn't take kindly to this). The Pink Room at the Vic was a top room for committee meetings around an open fire, and this was put to good use also.

Sunday morning found most having breakfast - even Tony, who had had a hard night. But not as hard as Kenny. Somebody figured he needed some rocks in his bed - to go with his head, perhaps.

Another's bed was short-sheeted, and Room 12 seemed to be the spot Saturday night.

Well, back to Sunday morning, and Mick Fagan was on his merry way, followed by Peter and Sue (poor Sue just couldn't stop laughing). Gary Lloyd who had driven up in his ute was there to see us off, and Ross led us to Campbell's Winery where we discovered all sorts of torturous machinery. Then it was off to Buller's, and another guzzle. Kenny won himself a heart with one of the local birds, and Tony spent some time rounding up the local peacock, and then it was off - to "All Saints", of all places.

Ross kept the wineries in business, and so did Jack, who could only just manage one last bottle in his tank-bag. He only abstained once!

After lunch at Corowa RSL, and a few dollars in the pokies, Peter Dwyer led us to Yarrawonga and on to Katamatite and Shepparton. Somewhere between the two, Peter's Kwaka gave him some bother (Confucius say man who drink bubbling coke break down next day, eh Pete?) and Jack went back to give him a hand. After some time we were mobile again, and at Nagambie it was decided to go our own ways. It was dark when we arrived back in Melbourne, and cold!!!

It was a terrific weekend. Sunday was ideal for riding (and guzzling) and everyone had a good time, I could tell. And I'll be on the next weekend run, too. Thanks, guys. See ya.

Distance about 460 k

Gary & Debbie K100 RT

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

(Reprint from July Newsletter)

This is the only write-up I have received this month! If any member could elaborate on; Mirboo North 22nd June.

You gotta be joking - there

was nothing to writeup! except......

Ross B, Gary O, and myself at Hallam pickup, very cold and very wet, no one turns up from KBCP (sensible folks stayed home).

We ride towards Bayles and Gary gives up and goes home on seeing the blacker than black clouds over gippsland ahead. The two ooptimists press on through very wet & very cold to Bayles then to Warragul and agree to also give up (WIMPS). At least Ross had some value in planning a future navigation trial in the area....Hope he picks other than this sub artic weather. Where's Mirboo Nth.

Jack (Frozen) Youdan
BMW (waterlogged) K100RS.

challer.

Hans K100RS, Murray GPZ900R (on loan from Ben, still), Craig CBX750.

Craig and I arrived at KBCP to find Hans the only other rider ready and waiting. The small turnout was notsurprising considering Victoria was in the grips of a petrol strike. Although the itinerary indicated the destination was to be Deans Marsh, we changed it to read Apollo Bay.

Headed off over the Westgate Bridge to the second pick up at the Laverton servo. It was a great day for riding, warm and dry. People were lining up at the Laverton servo for about 100 metres waiting to get their \$10 ration of petrol. As expected, no one else turned up so the three of us headed south on what promised to be a good ride with a bit less traffic on the road than normal.

We skipped the normal morning tea stop at Anglesea but instead stopped and topped up with petrol. A Shell servo was open with no queues, no waiting, no hassles so we topped up and headed off towards the Great Ocean Road. The GO Road was up to its normal standard, good fun, very little traffic and only a few damp patches on some of the shaded corners.

Arrived at Apollo Bay at about 11.45 and had lunch at the usual fish 'n chip shop. Hans produced his rather tattered map ripped from a Melways and we decided which way we would head from here. He convinced us the road towards Lavers Hill would be OK even though the road was dirt and umpteen millimetres of rain had fallen in the previous week. WRONG!!! The road was horrific. Sloppy mud and extremely slippery. At one stage we were 'slot carring' our way through ruts in the road at about 10 km/h with feet down as outriggers, not good fun. For the next 10 km we were at the mercy of the road, rarely in a straight line but often sideways or wherever the road wanted to take us. I had visions of Ben's bike ending up on it's side with me under it buried in mud. (You probably wouldn't notice the extra damage on top of that already inflicted by Ben bend 'em though.)

We eventually got back onto the asphalt and headed back to Skenes Creek via Beach Forest. The roads in this area are great if you can get past the initial mud. Once back on the GO Road we headed straight back to Melbourne, only stopping in Anglesea to top up the fuel again.

We headed our seperate ways on the Geelong Road and arrived back in Melbourne at about 4.30. Ended up with 480 km on the clock, not bad considering there was supposed to be a fuel shortage.

20-7-86

Hans, Jack KIOO RS; Tony, Gary XJ 900; Ian/Kerrie, Peter P. GT 750; Murry GPz 900.

Arriving at the carpark at 9:32 (thus ending a two hour old resolution of being early for club rides) just in time to receive the instructions Hans leading, Peter rear rider and somthing about a freeway. Out on the Tullamarine F/W to Sunbury, Riddells Creek, through the back roads of Macedon and over Mt. Macedon, which was blanketed in thick cloud. Visibility was reduced to visor distance (so much for my anti-fog) and the road surface a bit greasy. Woodend for a much welcomed cup of hot coffee.

At Tylden the road was blocked off for some un-specified reasons, so back-tracking a bit to the detour to Kyneton, then Heathcote for lunch. II:59. Hans was seen activly pointing out some directions to a fellow on a RX IOOO that had stopped for fuel, fortunately it was a local so no damage was done. After lunch Jack left for home, complained that Hans was not going fast enough (we suspect that he did not wish to get his bike dirty/damaged going up to the fire tower. Noticeing that my "Gladwrap thin" perspex headlight protector had cracked in two, I had to remove part of it leaving the large lens exposed to all rocks and like, luck was on my side though.

Speaking of rocks and stones there were plenty of them on the road ,Jack may of had the right idea. Gary ,who was not keen on walking up the last section of track to the tower, attempted to ride up untill he found that a gate had been put across the path, forcing him to stop on a rather steep slope. After taking in the views afforded by this mighty 45Im summit, Gary, Still clad in helmit and gloves, set about reducing that figure by trying to roll square rocks down the hillside. After many aborted attempts ,gave up in disgust and had to content himself by throwing stones at Hans and Murry, who did not notice this.

Back down through Heathcote and Redesdale (terrific bridge over the Campaspie there, almost took the wrong side of it). Along some adrenaline producing roads, narrow bitumen, tight corners. It is cleaver how they leave the old White lines on the road over a crest even after it has been realigned by several meters to one side.

The R.T.A. (Road Trauma Agency) sabotaged a T intersection with some fine gravel over the asphalt, giving rise for people to revise their controlled braking maneuvers befor running on to the main road. Hans was once again demonstrating his navigation skills " no we are not lost, I'm just deciding where we should go to next." Elphingstone, more navigation required.

Chewton (near Castlemaine), Guildford - Mt. Franklin, a reasonable speed was set along the Midland Highway (as was most of the day). Taking in some more views, from the Mt. Franklin Firetower and wondering where the mineral water was. The place looks nothing like the adds.

Skirting Daylesford, down through the Black spur to Ballan for afternoon tea. I had a Ben Warden memorial coffee scroll with my coffee. Hans was a bit concerned that his rear tyre was out of balance because it vibrated when he went over 200kph. Speaking of such speeds, we returned to Melton along the Western freeway at a rather "brisk" pace, from where we went our separate ways. About 450 km for the day.

Tony G. XJ 900.

Sign of the times, on the above ride; One chain drive and Six shafties!

2 x GT750

ie.

2 x XJ900

2 x K100RS.

1 x Gpz900R

= 2 (GT750 + XJ900 + K100RS) + Gpz900R

ZORRO + 75 OXO + 99 PIGS TOOK 2 JOG!!!!

All this shows, is you can make anything from a group of figures and call them STATISTICS.

Thus the NEW Transport Accident Compensation Reform paper to be introduced by 31st Dec. 86,utilizes statistics for many of its findings; IE.

Ratio of Claims to Premiums, Motorcycles over 500cc. Premiums exceeded by 41% Motorcycles over 500cc have a 70% higher claim incidence than motorcars. A 50% increase in On The Spot fines to help fund the system. Restructure of Premiums; +58.9% for over 500cc M/C and -3.5% for motorcars. No lump sum payouts, a NEW pension scheme based on degree of impairment, For first 18 months 80% of income loss, to a max. of \$400 pw.

Max. long term benifit of \$37,500 to cover pain & suffering (lump sum) and an annuity of \$87,500 (\$4600 pa) at age 18 declining to ZERO at age 75 for a fully incapacitated person.

Plus an Impairment benefit derived by the following formula;

$$C = A + B(1-A)$$

where A and B are impairment assessments and C is the combined impairment level(in Decimals)

ie. Due to an Accident; Total loss of Vision in ONE EYE 24% impairment.

Amputation of leg at hip40% "Total disfigurement of Face.....35%"

etc, etc, etc,

More next month.

EPIC SAFARI TO THE DEEP NORTH

Members might recall that we have arranged the occasional interstated tour from time to time and we're thinking of having another-this times to Cairns in North Queensland.

Before going into a lot of detail, we need to carry out some ummm... market research, so let's start with this:-

DURATION Four weeks from Sunday, May 3rd to Sunday, May 31st, 1987.

The tentative plan would be to allow one week for the forward and the return journey and two weeks in the Mackay to Cairns area. From past experience, there is more than enough in that locality to fill in two weeks.

Brisbane-Cairns would be both ways via the Bruce Highway, as inland Queensland is generally dead boring. However, there would be alternatives from Melbourne to Brisbane.

Why May 1987? Because:-

- -some members might need plenty of notice to arrange holidays
 -the school holidays change (in all three eastern States) from
 1987 and we will not be there in peak season (and hence for the
 peak prices!)
- -the northern wet season is over by that time, but the tourist season has not begun

THE COST

Here we go...the bad part. To cater for all tastes and as a guide only, let's suggest two extremes: -

El Magnifico-for any members who dabble in stocks and shares and own the odd oil well- \$1600

That allows for petrol, twin share motel for 28 nights, counter meals throughout

El Cheapo- \$750

That allows for petrol, van parks for 28 nights, self-catered meals.

In each case, you would have to allow for extras like boat trips, drinks, bike parts/mishaps and sundry tourist traps.

Between these two extremes of cost is probably what we would select Interested? Well, without being tied down (so to speak), let us know what you think of the plan. If it goes ahead, the majority decision prevails.

3UT-some words of warning. This type of tour will not suit you if:
-you don't like accepting group decisions and want to do your own thing

-want to travel long distances each day. Remember, it's an 8000km round trip and in group travel, you are lucky to average 80kph for the day's travel and

that's a fact. It means about 500km per day.

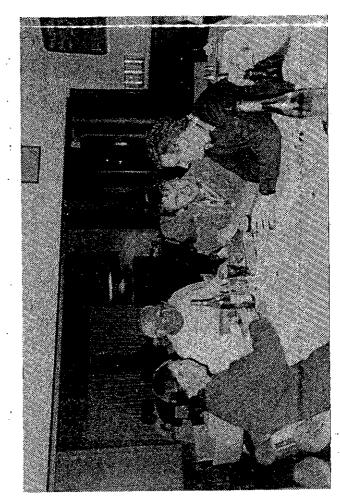
-want to travel on a shoestring budget. We wouldn't be looking for the local
Hilton in each town, but looking for the cheapest whatever all the time can be
a real pain for those that budgeted their trip properly.

Detach

Uetacn
MOTORCYCLE TOURING CLUB OF VICTORIA-CAIRNS TOUR 1987
Please register me as a possible traveller on this tour. At present, my chances of joining it look*good *uncertain
NAME
Comments



Tony exhibiting the finer points of wine tasting.



The annual Mt. Ida Rock Rolling contest, Have a go Gary O.

