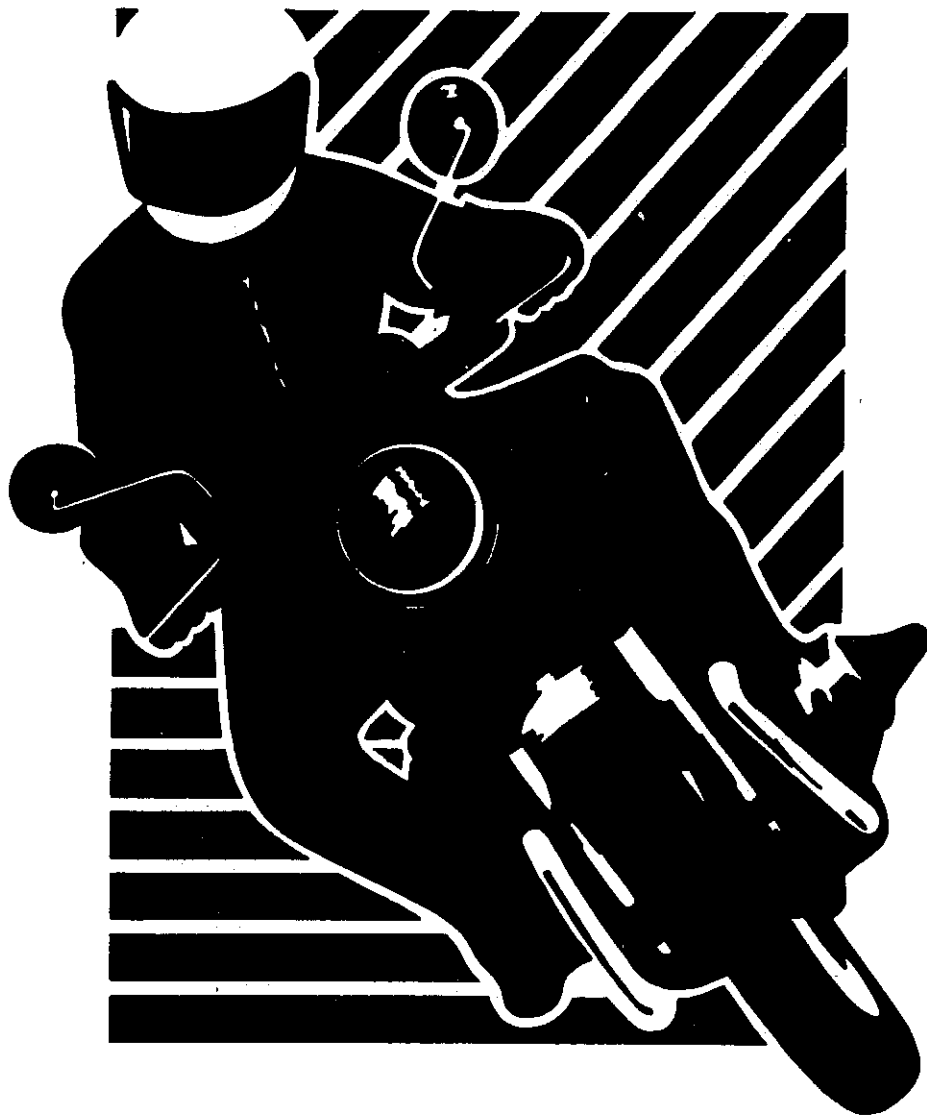


April 91

Good Vibrations



MOTORCYCLE TOURING CLUB OF VICTORIA

P.O. Box 453, Richmond 3121, Victoria

MOTORCYCLE TOURING CLUB OF VIC (INC)

NOMINATION FOR ELECTION AS AN OFFICER OR ORDINARY MEMBER OF THE
COMMITTEE OF THE ASSOCIATION

Officers
President
Vice-President
Treasurer
Secretary
Assistant Secretary

Ordinary Members of the Committee

Club Captain
Vice-Club Captain
Social Secretary
Editor
Public Officer

I,.....
hereby nominate.....
to the position of.....
Signed.....Date.....

I,.....
hereby second the nomination of.....
to the position of.....
Signed.....Date.....

I accept the above nomination.
Signed.....Date.....

I,.....
hereby nominate.....
to the position of.....
Signed.....Date.....

I,.....
hereby second the nomination of.....
to the position of.....
Signed.....Date.....

I accept the above nomination.
Signed.....Date.....

(Please photocopy if more are required).

Completed nominations will be received up to the start of the elections at the
Annual General Meeting.

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ITINERARY

APRIL 1991

SUNDAY 7th.	AUSTRALIAN GRAND PRIX. Eastern Creek N.S.W. Make your own way.	No ride has been organized for this day as we anticipate most members will either be at the track or glued to the TV.
SUNDAY 14th.	LABERTOUCHE CAVES. BYO Torch & Overalls. 9.30 KBCP. 10.15 Hallam. Ben Warden leading.	From Hallam to Drouin for smoko and get some eats for later at the cave. Those not descending the cave should be prepared for a 3 hour wait. (The cave is much more difficult (tight) since we last visited due to floods & rock-falls). Come prepared with protection for head, knees etc & suitable shoes. NOT bike gear. Entry road includes 10km of rutted gravel. If in doubt don't go.
SATURDAY 20th.	JIM'S GREEK TAVERN. 32 Johnston St. Collingwood. Ph; 419-3827. 7.30 PM.	Don't delay if you want to be included in the night out, as bookings must close soon. See details & booking slip in March mag. Or contact Ian Payne.
SUNDAY 21st.	WERRIBEE GORGE. Bacchus Marsh. 9.30 KBCP.	This Gorge is noted for its rugged scenery where the Werribee River has cut through the Pentland Hills to a depth of 244 metres. Short ride before and after our visit to this spot situated just off the Western Fwy.
SATURDAY 27th	EPPALOCK WATERSKIING. Caravan / Camping. Lakeshore Caravan Park. 9.30 KBCP. SATURDAY.	Come along on this weekend and try your hand at waterskiing, or sightseeing or just to relax. Tent sites or On-site vans are available. See details elsewhere or contact Terry Mountney, Ph: 460-1519.
<u>MAY</u>		
THURSDAY 2nd.	ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING. Election of Office Bearers 8.15 pm Club Hall.	It's that time of year again when members are called upon to nominate for a place on the committee.
SUNDAY 5th.	INVERLOCH. 9.30 KBCP. 10.15 Hallam.	From Hallam to Drouin for morning tea then south to Loch and Wonthaggi (lunch). Around the coast to Inverloch then home via Warrigul to break up at Narre Warren.

JUNE 8/9/10.	ARARAT WEEKEND. Turf Hotel.	See details and booking slip in the March newsletter. Bookings close May 1st.

MOTORCYCLE TOURING CLUB OF VICTORIA

MINUTES OF GENERAL MEETING

Date: 7 March 1991

Location: Jika Jika Community Hall

Open: 8.25 pm

Present: 41 members and visitors

Apologies: Ray Thomas, Rod & Rose, Gary Breare

Minutes: Accepted by Ian Payne
Seconded by Trevor Harris

Correspondence: Receipt received from St John Ambulance Australia, Motorcycle Division, Benalla, for the sum of \$80.00 for the club's donation for their support at Winton.

Thank you letter from Michael and Nicki Haisam for letting them use Winton Raceway with the club. Included were 'free beer' tokens for use at the Ettamogah Pub.

Treasurer's Report:

Balance at 1st February	\$687.75
add Receipts	<u>258.16</u>
	945.91
less Payments	<u>58.86</u>
Balance at 1st March	<u>\$887.05</u>

Captain's Report:

Mystery Ride - 10/2/91
22 bikes, 24 people, 360 kms.
Fine all day. Ride went through Healesville, Kinglake, Whittlesea, Mt Macedon, Altona.
Hans leader, Peter P rear rider.
Three incidents. Sam and Gary retired with flat punctured tyres and 'Duck' dropped his CB900, breaking three bones in his wrist.

Walhalla Cricket vs QL Club - 17/2/91
13 bikes, 17 people.
Excellent weather. Not many QL's turned up so we won by default but a game was played anyway.
Ben leader with Margaret rear rider (first time)
No incidents.

Redesdale Counter Lunch - 24/2/91

25 bikes, 32 people, 380 kms.

Whittlesea, Kilmore, Lancefield, Redesdale, Woodend, Daylesford.

Gary Clifton leader, Les, Ben and Andrea share the rear riding.

Two incidents. John on ZXR 750 falls over in the grass while doing a U-turn while Andrew on the ZZR 250 dropped it after encountering some gravel on the bitumen.

Broadford Poker Run - 3/3/91

26 bikes, 29 people.

Fine day. Played with short deck and no card could be drawn twice. Alec was the winner.

Ben lead while Andrew Dunn and Luke shared rear riding.

No incidents.

General Business:

Armbands:

New armbands have been made for the emergency kit. Thanks to Dot.

Club Paraphernalia:

Still available for purchase.

Corner Marking System:

Some mistakes have occurred lately, explanation in last newsletter.

Jon Riddett's Winton Video:

Anyone who requires a copy should give Jon a 45 + minute tape and he will copy for them.

Membership List:

In newsletter.

New Itineraries:

Have arrived. Members encouraged to take several each to distribute to interested parties.

Attention was drawn to several activities, including the increase in social activities for colder months.

Are unfortunately the same colour as the last match. A printer's error.

Tommy's Mishap:

Was discussed.

T-Shirts:

Available from Gary and Dot. If interested, please get in touch.

Ulysses Run:

AGM is on in Adelaide on the weekend of the 23rd - 24th March.

Door Prize:

Won by Margaret. A can of Mr Sheen, some boot polish and a hideously deformed easter egg.

Closed:

8.55 pm

WHO's NEWS

Need repairs to those LEATHERS or other BIKING PARAPHERNALIA?

Then member Margaret Shelley's sister can help with:-

Repairs	Zip replacement (heavy duty)
Alterations	Restyling
Made to measure clothes	Motorcycle seats recovered.

For more details contact Maree Seybold (Seybold Style).Ph: 547-8337.

After the Dirt Ride, its now understood why a certain Suzuki rider, who's partial to Jack Danials and dances in motorcross boots used to have the nickname "BANZAI", After the Easter ride some suggest "KAMIKAZE" may be more appropriate.

Good to hear Eric Makin's FZR600 is back on the road, and from all reports the repairs that he and John have done are quite distinctive and professional. It seems a few of the members got together and went out with Eric on his first ride, all was going well until an ST1100 Honda they passed "quite quickly" turned out to be a POLICE BIKE!!! Much glancing in mirrors ensued.

I knew FZR1000 motors were powerful, but.....the one fitted to SPEED FACTOR 2 (two wheeled contender for land-speed record) can break traction and spin the rear wheel at 300 KILOMETRES PER HOUR.

Just shows what good old fashioned bargaining can achieve. Steve Leyland looking for a replacement petrol tank for his GPX is initially quoted \$970. After shopping around and pitting dealer against dealer the final purchase price for the same tank has been reduced down to \$675. Unbelievable but there's more, it seems the salesman misread the 7 for a 1 and charged Steve \$615, what a bargain!

At the last meeting, members were shown T-shirts and Windcheaters featuring several designs incorporating the Club Logo. The garments can either be purchased with the design or with the buyer supplying his/her own garment. For more details and prices contact Dot or Gary. Phone: 306-7071.

Unfortunately at the Licola camping weekend some idiot(s) stole the CLUB FLAG, therefore if any member receives information as to its whereabouts please contact the committee. Failing its return a replacement flag will be produced.

WANTED. MEMBERS TO NOMINATE FOR ELECTION OF COMMITTEE POSITIONS AT MAY MEETING.

RACING:- "Sounds of Thunder" at Broadford on April 20 & 21.

There'll be - Thunderbikes, Sounds of Singles, Superbikes, GP bikes, Proddy bikes and the Supersport 600 series.

Seems the Easter Ride to Ettamogah Pub helped to bring in some "revenue" for the NSW and Victorian governments, with fines for Obscured Numberplates, Speeding and a stern warning. Ah the joys of motorcycling.

After the Dirt Ride and the Licola Weekend it seems a few members are interested in the joys of dirt bikes. With this in mind a proposal has been put forward that a group of members hire several trail bikes for a Saturday outing. Members would then take it in turns to negotiate their way around a pre-arranged course in an area to be nominated, this would be an ideal way to learn the do's and don'ts of dirt riding without risking damage to YOUR bike. If interested contact Tom Saville.

It seems the Volvo Club is upset by reports that the Transport Commission has launched an investigation to see if Volvo drivers are as bad as most motorcyclists believe them to be. Early research isn't looking too good for the Swedish marque.

Interested in putting a hot lap of the Eastern Creek circuit? Well nows your chance, as the track will be open every Tuesday for private practice. The day will be split into half-hour sessions with each session alternating between cars and bikes. Cost for a bike is \$100 per full day & \$50 a half day.

March 3 1991 Run.

The itinerary calls this -

Broardford Poker Run
Prize for best hand
Michael Chan
No Dirt (Huh ?)

Well you know and I know (think this is correct) that one Mr. Chan is not at the moment suitably endorsed by the forever- we- are- changing- our- name-at-great-expense - to-bankrupt- Victoria (phew!) Vic Roads lot to officially control a single track vehicle, to wit his GSXR- 750 rocket ship.

So the hot rumour through the week is that Ben Warden will assume the role of glorious leader for this illegal gambling venture.

Brave Ben, he can but not understand that with all the recent press about Casinos and not quite poker machines for Victoria, several Government committees and gambling squad assistant Chief Commissioners are jumping on individuals who cause, aid and abet illegal gambling operations.

That means that if caught on March 3, Ben takes the rap and we participants get off with a warning !

While on the subject of things lawful or not, our Pres is also a non-licenced motorcyclist at the moment.

On hearing this, your reporter sees this as an opportunity to curry favour at the very top level of the Clubs' committee by taking Pres. as pillion for the run.

Curry favour ? What means this ?

Well the big book of words (pre TV and PC culture) gives a host of similar actions.

Like- - - be servile, squirm, sneak, cringe, creep, crawl, grovel, bow and scrape, kowtow, fawn, pander, flatter, toady to, lick boots and of course suck up to.

Having scored the Brownie points (what means this ?)
we now need to get on with the run report (about time, you
ingratiating, obsequious, subserviant member -- Ed. and also Pres.)

The Ride.

As I met the group at Yarra Glen, do not know how many came
from KPCP, but collectively there were many bikes and persons
as the list below. We won't tell who the rider was who arrived at
Yarra Glen one hour early through not putting his clocks back,
but the K100 (not RS is a clue) clock was still one hour wrong
at the end of the ride.

Leaving late due to first poker card selection, we
went the Kinglake- Strath Creek route. Very necessary to "watch
it " around Yarra Glen as it was a special wineries visit day
with many cars not really knowing (nor their drivers) where they
were going or had been.

After second card selection at Strath Creek it was
onto Tallarook and an attempt to reach Pyalong via a back road.

Oops, turn around on reaching an impassable bridge and
back to a more main road to Pyalong. Some smart A tells us this bridge
was OK recently and must have been blown up by the retreating Iraqi
army ----- sound reasonable?

Into Broadford, well almost for John Riddett- Ran out of avgas,
for lunch stop and draw two cards for the hand.

We return via Strath Creek (popular place) to Kinglake
West for dispersal. Oh yes, the final card draw also.

Alex of GSXR 1100 L fame is the winner with a straight
and with some verbal support from others, extracts the \$ 20. from
the Committee- - - - - never known the Committee to part easily
with money-- after all it's our money Ralph !

Thanks Ben for the running of a successful day - pity
about any illegal gambling charges arising.

Jack Stacked Deck Youdan.

BROADFORD POKER RUN - Sunday 3rd March 1991: 26 bikes - 29 people

NAME	MOTORCYCLE	1ST CARD	2ND CARD	3RD CARD	4TH CARD	5TH CARD
Luke Richardson	FJ 1100	QH	7D	9H	JC	AH
Christopher Stroud	FJ 1100	QS	QC	9C	10C	AD
Peter	FJ 1100 #	9D	7H	KH	10C	8C
Gary	FZR 1000	10H	8S	AD	QH	JH
Gary Breare	DR 600	AD	7H	JS	AC	QH
Darryl Chivers	GSXR 1100	8H	KC	QS	QD	9C
James	GSXR 1100 G #	8D	KD	8S	9H	AD
Wally	GSXR 1100 H #	KH	7D	JD	9S	JD
Robin	GSX 1100 Kat #	JC	10D	AD	8H	QH
Jon Riddett	GF 250	KH	QD	JC	8S	9H
Meggs	GJ 650 E	9S	7C	JD	8H	QS
Alec Browne	GSXR 1100 L **	9S	8S	10C	JD	QD
& Jennifer		AS	AH	JH	QC	9H
Dave Delahoy	GSXR 750 •	7D	9C	AC	KH	KD
Paul	GSXR 750 #	JH	JD	10S	8H	QS
Simon Staniforth	ST 1100	QS	7S	10S	7H	QH
& Warrick		JC	10H	10S	7H	10D
Alex	VT 250 FJ #	QH	QC	9C	10S	8S
Chris	VT 250 FII	KC	10D	AH	QS	KH
Ray Thomas	ZX 10	QD	7H			
Ben Warden (Leader)	ZX 10	8H	7C	QS	KH	9S
Steve Leyland	GPx 750	7C	7D	AS	8H	QS
Adam	GPx 250	AC	QS	9H	8D	8D
Andrew	ZZR 250	JH	9C	9S	7S	AS
David	906 Paso #	10S	AC	8D	JS	8C
Jack Youdan	K100RS	AC	7H	JD	AD	10H
& Ian Payne		QS	10S	7H	KC	KD
Andrew Dunn	K100RS	10D	8C	AH	JH	8H
Les Leahy	K100	KD	AS	KD	7H	10S

1st Ride

• 2nd Ride

** Winner - Queen High Straight - Prize \$20.00 plus Membership

It was one of those mornings where every possible combination of riding gear seemed inappropriate, so I finally left home with the top half in waterproofs and the bottom half in summer attire. By Hallam the message had become perfectly clear. It was full waterproofs and rain mittens.

There had been hands held up all over the place at the club meeting for potential Licola bush-campers, but the wet skies had sorted the foolish from the brave and the numbers were down accordingly:-

Chris-Honda VT250F, Tom-BMW R100GS,
Andi-BMW R80GS (rear rider), Steve+Tanya-XL600, Sam+Rita-FZR1000, Les BMW K100 (leader).

After the usual circuitous route of the back roads to Moe and the country roads to Heyfield we finally stopped at the only eatery in town. It was indeed fortunate that the car brigade (Jon Riddett & Jennifer, Angus & Lisa - I refuse to nominate makes or models of which with four wheels on the grounds that this is a motorcycle club) had arrived considerably earlier and we were able to partake of their food. The speed of food preparation was deficient to say the least.

At the servo on the outskirts of Heyfield we picked up Alec (sharky) & Jennifer on the GSXR1100 and got ourselves a bit of a convoy going through the foot hills into Licola, as the rain had now cleared, off came the waterproofs and the river valley lived up to its reputation of being warm and humid.

The Licola bush camp is excellent for road riders as the site is only metres off the bitumen and yet is surrounded by natural bush and a river at the back.

Soon a veritable forrest of tents had sprung up, so off I went, press-note-book in hand, to capture some of the finer points of these erections!

JENNIFER - Your actual K-Mart special in easy-to-erect 110% nylon, very roomy, but not worth a cracker in really cold weather.

SAM & RITA - An interesting structure sporting triple overhead rain tarps. Obviously a phobia about getting wet. This number was anchored securley to terra -firma by a tent peg of circus big-top proportions ($\frac{1}{2}$ " hardened steel).

JON R - What's small, brown and lives close to the ground? Why Jon's tent of course.

STEVE - Basic nylon, what more can you say.

TOM & ANDI - This model began life as the up-market Fairydown Altimate II, but now showing signs of 100,000 camping weekends. Which it probably has done!

CHRIS - Excellent shape and profile with internal support and colour co-ordinated by Caribee in trendy red and grey.

ALEC & JENNIFER - Small (very bloody small) and in generic nylon.

LES - Fairydown's Altimate II in stage III of outback tune.

Not content with personal dwellings, a 12' X 12' marquee was then erected to accommodate all and sundry. As the odd burst of rain ensued, it also served as a dry place for firewood which Steve was hell-bent on dragging in with the venerable chook-chaser. (about all its good for, Tom could be heard to say later).

cont.

Jon & Angus (remember the tin tops) had not entirely deserted the 2 wheel cause. Off the trailer came a XL250 and a TT350 for much roosting around the campsite. The afore-mentioned roosting around became too appealing for Tom and he borrowed the Leyland projectile of 600cc capacity. Well roost he did. After a few quick bursts of the throttle our Thomas disappeared in a cloud of dust as he examined the earths surface at very close proximity. All this some fifty metres from where we stood with mouths agape. A dozen concerned souls sprinted the short distance to the fallen bike and as the dust cleared a small embarrassed figure staggered into view like some fighter pilot after being shot down in his Sopwith Camel.

After much wiping away of blood and torn skin, it was concluded that Tom would live, although all plans of his Pinnacle camp-out were cut short by a return home for rest the next day.

That evening Jacqui-GPX250 and John-ZXR750 arrived and pitched their tent by torch light. Well done! The usual campfire antics ensued with one or two souls (mainly one) becoming a little over exuberant. But he really is sorry he made an arse-hole of himself and promises not to do it again. Well, not until the next time, at least.

With Sunday dawning clear and sunny we split into two basic groups for day-time activities. The "Trail riders" and the "Bush walkers". The walkers consisted of Chris, Rita, Sam, Lisa, sort of led by myself. Well actually the track did the leading, as there was no way I was going to venture right nor left with steep drops on either side. Physical exertion was kept to a minimum and the lunch time turn-around stop was made all the more interesting by the sighting of a jet-black eagle. This fellow was "shooting the berm" (so to speak) on the wind without as much as ruffling a feather. Fantastic sight!

The return to camp that afternoon was simultaneous by both the riders & walkers and much lounging around ensued, during which saw the arrival of Terry on the SRX600 and Alec's mum (making sure that Alec had a clean hanky) also Ben & Vicki and their friends (who's names I'm afraid I don't know).



As it had been Tom's intention to lead any interested parties to a special place called the Pinnacle, in his absense I decided to carry through the plan. We were to camp at this high altitude over-night and observe the sunrise on the Monday morning. Lack of petrol, lack of daylight and a section of rough road at the very end decimated our camping contingent to just Terry and myself.

As the photographs (at the meeting) show, it is an amazing area of bush-land and hopefully when more time permits we can return with greater numbers to experience this unique landscape. Neil (the fire-watcher at the Pinnacle) entertained us in the early sunrise with local history and a good cup-o-tea. A real character with his bare feet and tending his beloved bee-hives.

After a quick dash back down out of the mountains, signs of breaking camp were apparent when we arrived back at base. Most followed Terry and myself on out to Heyfield where we arrived just in the nick of time as a freezing storm blew in to end an eventful and enjoyable and exciting (certainly for me) bush camp.

Les K100

EPPALOCK WATERSKIING

WHERE YOU CAN FIND US



From Melbourne excellent roads give you the choice of three routes to the heart of Lake Eppalock. From the Tullamarine Freeway or Hume Highway continue through Heathcote, turn left at Knowsley and five kilometres takes you to **LAKESHORE**, situated beside the main spillway and weir wall. From the Calder Highway turn right at Kyneton then left at Redesdale and cross the weir wall.

LAKESHORE CARAVAN PARK

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Ph: 054-392510

O/S Vans \$35 (2 Adults, \$10 per extra adult)

Sites \$13/10. OR \$5 Over night.

BRISBANE RANGES - DIRT RIDE 17/03/91
=====

The day started out really well for me, when the alarm woke me bright and early, I yelled out "Yippee Ki A Mother Porker" and cleared the bed by at least 2'6" ! This was a good sign for me - I hate riding in the dirt half-heartedly. I'm not sure what sort of sign it was for Ian, who had agreed to ride pillion with me, but it was the death knell for my original intentions of riding so slowly that you sympathetic M.T.C.V. riders would have taken turns at going rear rider just to relieve the official RR's boredom.

OK - so I get on my limited Edition DR600S F.I.B.T. and get going to pick up "Our Prez", on the way I hope I slowed down enough to avoid arousing the interests of the occupants of a suspicious looking car (they were taking photo's!).

When I got to Ian's, his grin suggested he was anticipating a not necessarily sedate day. My assurances to Kerrie that I would be on my best behaviour, and that I would look after her man were greeted with a disbelieving "Yeah, sure".

While dodging roadworks on the way to KBCP, we met up with Johnny B, back riding after a one month "lay-off". It was great to see him back. On arrival at KBCP, the Dakar Duo are greeted with disbelieving stares and bemused grins. Hans actually asked how long Ian was staying on the back of the bike for!

At the Carpark we've got:- Hans-K100RS (leader), Peter P-GT750 (rear rider), Garry & Ian-DR600S (F.I.B.T. Limited Edition), John B-XJ900, Les-DR250, Stuart-ZZR250 (2nd ride) & Robyn-GSX1100 (2nd ride). We move out at 9.30 sharp for Laverton, where we pick up:- Steve-XL600, Andy-GT550, Trevor-650 Tengai and Michael-K100 "gadget" BMW.

From Laverton, we head to Werribee, Oxford, Melton, Gisborne then towards Bacchus marsh, where we pass through the well known (infamous perhaps?) Lerderderg Gorge. Well worth a look at - I must go and visit the place properly one day, or at least pass through at "sight-seeing" pace. After Bacchus Marsh we go to Ballan, via the old highway, for smoko. I must add at this stage all the bike riders seemed to be a sensible lot, and this, combined with the weather, road conditions and interesting scenery made for an excellent ride.

Back on the bikes - to Mt Wallace and the Brisbane Ranges National Park, and our first taste of the "guesstimated" 60km of dirt for the day. It was nice and dusty out there, so I employed normal dirt bike procedure, just overtake those causing the dust! (Hans was a bit difficult, but only on one occassion did I hoon up behind him shouting "Faster, Faster").

We went down into a valley, through a dry rocky ford and then back up the low mountainside and a series of switch-backs which really needed to be seen to be believed. The DR kept lifting the front wheel off the deck - I stopped counting after about the 8th time. Further on down the track, we had our only incident of the day, Stuart laid the ZZR250 down on a corner. Fortunately there was only a few scratches (and wounded pride, perhaps?).

cont.

DIRT RIDE cont.

=====

I consider that there are several things well worth mentioning about all the road bike riders who participated;

- 1/ As far as I'm concerned, you all did extremely well getting through the roads we tackled with only one minor mishap, Well done guys!
- 2/ About Hans - I heard somebody mention that he was hanging the rear of the K100 out a whisker radically - the words fornicating and angry were a major part of this conversation.
- 3/ About John B - The way you were handling that XJ900 was a sight to behold. It also sounded really sweet. Someone suggested that you were behaving like an animal that had been caged up for a month and then released, an apt description!
- 4/ Robyn handled the big Katana very smoothly and competently on the dirt roads.
- 5/ Peter P - you were punting around about the same amount of weight as I was (including pillion and gearsack) and considering your, ahem, "advantage in the maturity of years", I feel it only right and proper to acknowledge your exceptional performance over the whole day.

Okay - enough pissing in pockets and back to the ride, We get off the dirt and head into Anakie for fuel and to pick up our lunch (we passed the Fairy Park on the way in - spectacular is an apt word). At Anakie, Stuart decides he's had enough dirt and leaves, we then head back into the dirt somewhere near Steiglitz I think - to actually have our lunch in a nice secluded picnic area. Over lunch, I took note of the bikes and riders, when the Captain, looking me squarely in the eye, commented "You could try slowing down a bit, that's OUR PRESIDENT your carrying behind you". Well Steve it worked - for the first half an hour's riding after lunch, I did wimpy things like not exceeding 100kmh. "Yech, Boring".

Soon after lunch, Andy & Michael also left the ride, leaving us to travel much the same roads again, but in a reverse direction. No more mishaps, just buckets of fun. The pace picked up a bit, and even Steve seemed a bit more enthusiastic about opening the bike up - that's the spirit, Cap'n.

At this stage, I will tell you all why I believe Ian should - very respectfully - be referred to as "Our Fearless Leader". I mean, I put this guy through some heavy duty shit - Mono's, Two wheel drifts, Brakeslides, Powerslides, and continually repeated acceleration and heavy de-acceleration/braking. At one stage, whilst doing 140kmh (Yes, I had looked at the speedo) a slight left hand bend concealed a STOP sign and two corner markers. The resultant emergency stop did not phase Ian in the least, in fact he did not flinch or complain throughout the whole day [I thought we'd stopped pissing in pockets? - Ed], just distracted me once or twice with some humorous comments - but that's another story!

cont.

DIRT RIDE cont.

Alright, we're back on the tar, heading towards Balliang East. Whilst corner marking with John, he points out a chook laying on the road which looked like it had been hit by a Road Train and suggests that if I am quick enough I might be able to catch it on my "chook-chaser". You are a really classy act, John!

On to Cobbledicks Ford (the first letter is a "C" Ian) where Robyn had to remind his bike who was boss - I'm told the back end wanted to drift away. We stopped to oil chains & etc, and Steve, Trevor & I played on a hillside for a while and where I nearly managed to come to grief, but got out of it alright.

The ride broke up at Laverton and where Steve showed John, Robyn, Ian & I some hospitality. Thanks Steve, that coffee was much appreciated.

The ride was about 370km from KBCP to Laverton, while I managed about 490km for the day.

I thank Hans for a well planned and led ride, and Peter for being rear rider. And for those considering going on the next dirt ride or contemplating getting themselves a "chook-chaser", I say -"GO FOR IT, YOU'LL HAVE A BALL".

Lastly, I thank Ian & Kerrie for the meal and hospitality accorded to me. It was a perfect end to what I considered an absolute pearler of a day.

Garry B. DR600S SUZUKI
(LTD F.I.B.T.)

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MARCH THE MISHAP MONTH

Tom heading up the Reefton on his NEW FZR is confronted by an on-coming TOURIST BUS using ALL the road, avoids contact by heading off the road and around the outside of the white posts, regains control and is just about stopped when a patch of leaves puts the bike down. All is OK except for some scratches on the lower fairing.

Chris Lee gets his VT250 caught up in some gravel while doing a U-turn which puts the bike down inflicting the usual bodywork scratches.

Stuart (potential member) negotiating a gravelly corner on the Dirt Ride has his ZZR250 slip out from underneath him - Minor damage to RH front blinker & scratches.

Tom, at Licola, aboard Steve Leyland's XL600 has a slimy patch of ground bring him down to earth with a thud! The lack of a helmet compounds the relatively minor fall with a nice graze to Tom's forehead.

Ben on his way home from work drops the ZX10. The combination of oil on the road, night-time and evasive action to avoid another vehicle led to his fall.

DRYSDALE 3-D MAZE - 24/3/91

Ben & Vicki - ZX10 (leader)	Alec & Jennifer - GSXR1100L
Chris - VT250	Glen - XS250
?? - CB750F	Ernest - FZ750U
Adam - GPX250	Peter - XJ900
Jackie - GPX250	Ian - XJ900
Andrew - ZZR250	Sam & Rita - FZR1000U
Stuart - ZZR250	Luke & Kerrie - FJ1100
Andy - GT550	John & Karen - FJ1200
Gary - KL650 Tengai	Jon & Dawn - K100RS
Steve - GPX750	Andrew - K100RS
John - ZXR750	Graeme - K100RT
Margaret - GS650 E	Terry & Rachael - GPZ900R (rear)
Robin - Katana 1100	

Apologies to the CB rider whose name I could not read and to the rider & bike that we missed altogether.

As you can see the turnout was a rather good one, likely due to the forecast for a reasonably warm, sunny day. The leisurely nature of the ride was reflected by the large number of 250s and pillions.

The ride started a little frantically for myself and Ian. We missed the pickup as the South Eastern Arterial was closed and had to head off after the club. Alec and Sam joined us just past the carpark and off we headed to Laverton, hoping there was a secondary pickup there. There wasn't, but we saw several club members pulling out so finally the ride was joined.

We followed the highway until just before Corio where we turned left and followed the roads along the shore of Corio Bay, staying away from any major traffic in Geelong. It turned out to be a very pretty route and the first time that I've been around the east of Geelong. The number of visitors was immediately apparent as I'd only recognised three or four of the first eight corner markers and was starting to wonder if this was really a Touring Club ride.

From Geelong it was a short ride to Drysdale and the maze where, for \$4, many of us chose to lose ourselves in the 3-D wooden maze for quite a while. After successfully finding the four flags required and getting out, I watched with growing amusement as a procession of confused club members seemed to grow. More and more members tacked on in the hope of being led in the right direction by the equally confused leaders. Finally they emerged.

From there it was off to Lorne for lunch, via Ocean Grove, Barwon Heads, Anglesea, etc. Before we had got far the only real problem of the ride occurred. Chris on the VT had trouble when his front brakes locked. Apparently it may have been the brake fluid boiling. It took a few minutes to fix and the problem didn't reoccur.

Just before Torquey a woman in a holden decided there was no need to look before pulling out to pass and proceeded to run an already overtaking Jon Riddett off the road. He got around her comfortably and when I passed her (giving her a wide berth) she was sporting a typically blissfully unaware expression.

A short time later, after turning onto the Geelong - Anglesea road, we saw a Mr Hans Wurster waving jovially and heading in the opposite direction, no doubt heading for home after an early morning blast. A spirited echidna was crossing the road a little further on, amazing considering the traffic, and we watched it toddle off into the bush as we hurtled past.

Traffic was heavy all the way to Lorne and many people were a little frustrated by it. We had lunch near the beach and basked in the warmth of the sun, uncharacteristic of late.

It seemed as though all of the traffic was on the Great Ocean Road because we blasted inland to Deans Marsh and to our surprise there was virtually no traffic (I think I only passed three cars). On the way through the Otways I blew a fuse and lost my tacho, fuel guage, indicators and brake lights. This necessitated a stop at the next corner to replace the fuse. Bloody unreliable Yamahas. From Deans Marsh we headed north and north east, completely avoiding Geelong and ending up in Lara. It was along this stretch that I decided it had been a very lonely ride, spread out and not seeing many people all day. Kerrie agreed.

There was a bit of a hold up before Lara. An accident? Definitely a chance with the number of inexperienced riders present. No. False alarm. Terry had been held up a little at the back and decided to stop and have a cigarette. No worries.

Lara provided some entertainment with several club members enjoying the scenery. It was also noticed that Ben's ZX10 was looking a little the worse for wear. No clear explanation was forthcoming. From there it was back to Little River, the highway and to Laverton to break up.

Several of us headed for home, hanging out to see the Grand Prix, while others were enticed back to Steve's place before they too went home. All in all, a good ride and a very enjoyable day. Thanks Ben.

Luke - bloody FJ1100

P.S. If anyone's interested in buying a very nice looking, black GPX750R F2, registration TR705, with only 60,600 kms on the clock, Ray Quincey has one for the bargain basement price of \$3,995.00.

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New Members

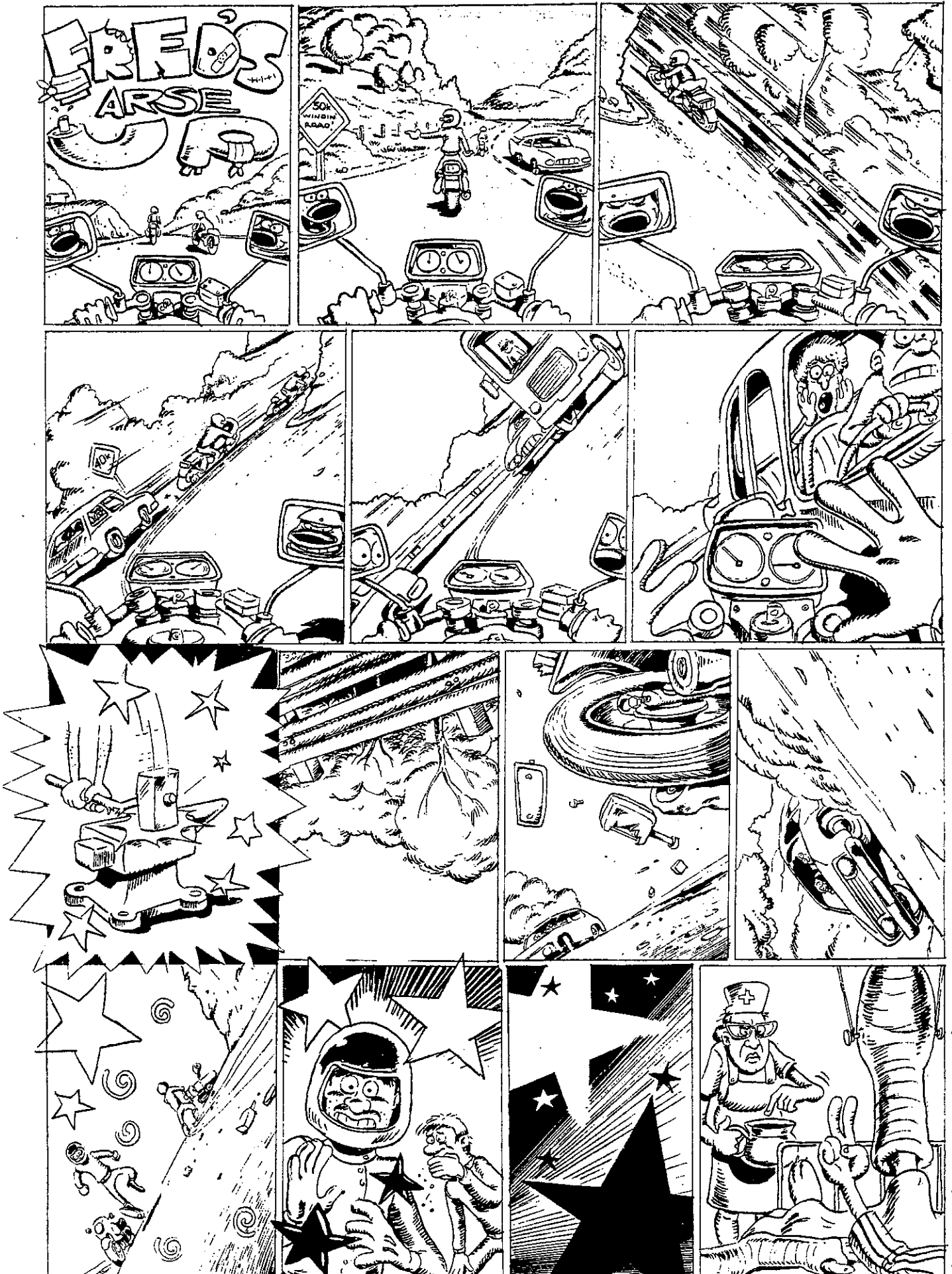
GARY PRICE. 5 Fallon St. Caulfield South, 3162. Ph: 571-6941.
Yamaha FZR1000.

ANDREW PLATT. 2 Snowy Court, Corio, 3214. Ph: 052-755708.
Kawasaki ZZR250.

PETER HODGETTS. 1/2 Lee Court. Heathmont, 3135. Ph: 870-3315.
Yamaha FJ1100.

WELCOME TO THE CLUB!

MTCV RIDE?



(with apologies to Fred Gassit)