



## MOTORCYCLE TOURING CLUB OF VICTORIA

P.O. Box 453, Richmond 3121, Victoria

	,			
	JUNE			
SUNDAY 2	OCEAN GROVE, BBQ, JOHN AND DOTS, 9.30 KBCP, 10.00			
	LAVERTON			
THURSDAY 5	GENERAL MEETING			
	SPEAKER: KEN WOOTTON(AMCN)			
WEEKEND 8-10	ARARAT, IAN PAYNE, PUB ACCOM.			
SUNDAY 16	WALHALLA MINE TOUR, STEVE LEYLAND, 9.30 KBCP, 10.30			
	YARRA GLEN			
THURSDAY 20	SOCIAL SIPS, SEE CLUB MAG FOR DETAILS			
SUNDAY 23	ECHUCA - BORDER RUN, DANNY KOSINSKI, 9.00 KBCP, 10.00			
	WHITTLESEA			
W.E. 28, 29, 30,	BIG DESERT DIRT RIDE, TOM SEVILLE, LEAVE FRI. P.M.			
SUNDAY 30	MALDON, ROBERT MATRICCIANI, 9.30 KBCP, 10.30			
	WHITTLESEA			
	JULY			
THURSDAY 4	GENERAL MEETING			
SUNDAY 7	REEFTON / BLACK SPUR, DAVE WARD, 9.30 KBCP, 10.30			
	YARRA GLEN			
SATURDAY 13	MAINTENANCE DAY, 10.00 JOHN MORLEYS HOUSE,			
	BBQ LUNCH			
SUNDAY 14	PORT WELSHPOOL, BEN WARDEN, 9.30 KBCP, 10.15 HALLAM			
THURSDAY 18	SOCIAL SIP, SEE CLUB MAG FOR DETAILS			
SUNDAY 21	APOLLO BAY MINI GOLF, TONY FABRIS, 9.30 KBCP, 10.00			
	LAVERTON			
SUNDAY 28	SNOW RIDE. 9.30 KBCP, 10.30 YARRA GLEN			

# ARARAT WEEKEND - JUNE 8,9 &10

Entry form in May Newsletter

(still some rooms available at Turf Hotel

Enquiries: Ian Payne - PH 9558-4740 (H)

### Leave from Laverton servo at 10.30am on Saturday 8th.

A fairly direct route across to Meredith and Skipton should see us in Ararat by early afternoon.

### Sunday 28th April 1996

#### REEFTON SPUR

The day began for me at 09:30 with a ride out to Yarra Glen. Caught behind a group of cars on the Yarra Glen windy corners I sat back to enjoy the sunshine and was overtaken by a speedy rider on an RF900.Good morning Ian Payne- nice bike. Upon arrival at Yarra Glen, Tony Schrader was enjoying the sunshine too whilst Ian fuelled up-another early arrival was Peter from Fern Tree Gully on his first club ride-neat GPX250.

Gradually more and more bikes arrived until we has a total of 28 bikes and 2 pillions.

John Riddet lead the ride and took a few moment out to inform everyone of the ride, including the cormer marking system.

With beautiful sun shining we departed Yarra Glen at app 10:45 and headed to Healesville via the Healesville Yarra Glen Rd. .Very little traffic on the road here made the going a breeze. We turned off to the Black Spur and the traffic here increased substantially-John Riddet had some excitement dealing with 2 bus loads of tourists- with Ben immediately behind him.

Morning tea was had at Marysville, with a nice chance to chat and mingle-the sunshine just did not stop-ideal for warming a chilled riders bones!!.. Passer by to his wife-"I can just see you hanging off of one of those!"....

Next, we departed for the ride to the reefton spur. We turned off at the Lake Mountain turn off and took a quick ride to the summit, along this road James on his VFR 400 had a clamp come loose and he lost his muffler- a minor incident and our only for the day, aside from a fuel blockage which was rectified by running on reserve!! Just a quick stop here and a chance to thaw and chat again.

John was quick off the mark and headed off to the Big Culvert. It was at the point that the road went to dirt, I am told, that Pat Tayeh suddenly remembered that it was his mothers birthday so he promptly turned around and went home! The dirt road had recently been regravelled so the gravel was quite deep in patches, and there was a variety of corrugations to choose from on every corner. Just to boost concentration levels was a number of oncoming cars travelling in clusters. Lisa and Stewart were testing out a new intercom system between rider and pillion-I am told that Lisa would announce at chosen corners "My god we are gonna die!" Apparently Stewart has mastered crooning Barry White songs to Lisa over the intercom to keep her sedate!

The stop at the Big Culvert was interesting-a first visit for some who had sailed past it many times before. The tunnel has definately stood the test of time-especially considering the huge logging trucks that cross over it every day!

John had authorised a free run from the culvert to the Reefton Spur turn-off for those that wanted to test their skills and the going was a solid pace -no incidents, and good enjoyment levels by all.

We gathered at the turn off to wait for the complete group-Andi's bike-a new TRX was the subject of much interest and discussion. - yes, there is quite enough troom in the storage compartment-Andi is very happy with the bike-"Its the bees knee's of motor cycle's ... at the moment!"

A couple of bikes went passed and waved-I heard mention of the names of Eric and John......

Lunch time at the reefton.

Be prepared to wait, and wait,.... give up,...walk off, and just as you get into a good conversation-the food arrives. Just ask Davorin who had ordered chips!

Those arrived for lunch were Craig Morley and Paul on YZF's, Steve -RF900, also Lee with two children and Shane on an FZR 600.

Comments at the pub:

Rear rider Les "the gravel slowed the racers down a bit"

Ben Warden-"Grouse ride"

Dikey-"First ride I've been on in 12 months"

Steve Baszek "No Police!"

Robert Matricciani-"I hate the Reefton Spur downhill"

Pommy John "I wonder what the poor people are doing today"

Davorin "The GS is going great & it's for sale"

Tony Schrader "I need a new rear tyre" (Wasn't there any at the auction Tony?)

Ian Payne "Still enjoying myself despite having a cold"

Jacintha "Hated the gravel"

Peter "Great roads"

Dernick "It beats riding by yourself!"

David "Not a bad ride"... (Dave was last seen looking for friends to ride the spur with).

Darren "I've got to wash the Triple now!-Good ride, good company"

Thanks to John for leading the ride- it was an excellent day.

### For Sale

1995 Honda Fireblade
Reg until April 1997
Metzler Z1's only 200k old
HRC Carb kit
HRC Front Supsension kit
Tingate Carbon muffler
Adjustable ignition advance
9,000 kms
\$14,250
Ph Aiden 03 9726 9153 BH

#### News

Sam Sirriani has bought a '94 ZXR750 to replace the Exup. See him soon in a corner near you. Right behind you in fact.

It seems that there is a lot of interest in Yamaha's new TRX850. The dealers can't keep them on the floor, and no sooner had Andi wheeled hers into the garage than club members started queuing for a test ride. Can't blame them really, I've bought one too.

Makes a nice change from bikes that have more power than I know what to do with and that handle like a whippet on acid.

### **Daylesford** Sunday 5 May

14 Bikes, 16 Riders.

Ben W.

ZXR750 Leader

Davorin Z.

R100GS Rear Rider

Danny K.

XT600 Rear Rider

John W.

Murph & Rachael

CBR600 Author

Rob M.

ZX10 2nd ride

GSX750

Rob L.

**CBR600** 

Derek

FZR1000

Mark D.

GSXR750T

Dee Tom S. GSXR750T

Luke R.

FZR1000

Steve & Sue

XJ600 Seca GPX750

Andrew K.

Dominator

My day started out in Healesville wondering what the weather was going to bring. It was sunny when I left at 9:30, but the forecast was for rain heading down from up North, where Brisbane had had the worst rain for 20 years.

As I made my way to the Whittlesea pick up, via Yarra Glen. Christmas Hills, Hurstbridge, etc I was pondering the first 12 months riding a bike in Australia, and as a member of the MTCV. I must say that I have enjoyed the Sunday rides and my first weekend away at Easter to Canberra (many thanks to Tony Schrader). The club sure has gone a long way to re-affirming the necessity of having a bike in my life after a six year absence, my last bike being a Yamaha XS850 shaft drive, what a dinosaur, owned in Pommy land.

I was first to arrive at Whittlesea, closely followed by Luke on the 600 Seca, with the rest of the mob arriving from the KBCP not long after. Ben filled us in on the plan for the day, I was dobbed in to inflict this drivel upon you, and we were off.

We collected Tom and Rod at Kinglake West and then on to some of my favourite sweeping roads through Flowerdale and Strath Creek to Pyalong for morning tea. The weather was still dry but the roads were wet. Murph on the ZX10 asked if we always travelled so fast, I didn't have the hear to tell him that today was fairly sedate due to the wet roads.

Before leaving Pyalong we all put the wet gear on as it had started to rain, which it carried on to do for the rest of the day, only light stuff though.

Danny's silencer had decided enough was enough and disintegrated all over the road, everyone managed to miss the bits, and a bit of ie wire later it was better than new.

Tom and I were zipping along when after passing three cars Tom slowed to a very sedate pace and I thought he was waving me past. When I pulled level he was making a hand signal which I thought was 'we should turn around and go back'. After stopping he said we had just overtaken an unmarked police car at 130 km/h! The car just carried on its way, our lucky day.

We set off again with the cops some way in front and I was trying to indicate to riders coming up behind to slow down. The cop turned off at Kyneton, we had all survived with wallets and licences intact.

We carried on to Spring Hill, Glen Lyon and Daylesford for lunch. Great roads, shame about the rain.

We all had a feed and got out of the rain for half an hour, a quick fuel stop and then Steve & Sue headed for home. The rest of us were off to Woodend, Romsey, Wallan and Whittlesea to break up.

I had really enjoyed following Tom all day, a case of me and my shadow for a while. At one stage, near Wallan I think, Tom got a huge fishtail happening and I thought 'Omygawd, he's lost it.', then I proceeded to do exactly the same thing, I nearly needed a change of undies.

Well, a good day was had by all, with no 'incidents'. Tom, Dee, Dav, Rob and I set off to Kinglake, from where the rest left for Hurstbridge etc, and I carried on to Toolangi and Healesville. I had covered about 430 km for the day.

Many thanks to Ben for leading, and to Danny and Dav for rear riding.

John (the Pom) Willis.

PS. Thanks to Andi for the ride on the TRX yesterday (May 4). I want one. Has anybody got a spare couple of grand? (I did have, but I bought a TRX with it. ed.)

fencing by highsiding his bike and heading straight into the armco ducking his head under it and collecting it with his shoulder. No broken bones but apparently quite concussed, as Jon later told me that Craig's eyes were certainly not focusing and he said he didn't feel too good (in other words how you quite often feel on a Sunday morning anyway!). Ben rode Craig's bike back to Strath Creek running on 3 cylinders to be picked up at a later time then rejoined the ride, while Craig went pillion with Paul back home.

It was 1.00 when the first few of us hit Yea but closer to 1.30 when those who had helped Craig out and those who had cornermarked at that time joined us. What can I say here other than we had an enjoyable conversation (some will know what I mean! The rest is censored...so to you who were set on using my words against me in the write-up..ha, the one privilege of doing the write-up!). Some of the guys had fun swapping clothes too! (Amazing how "lack of facts" can make a write-up more interesting isn't it!)

We left Yea at about 2.00pm and headed across through Molesworth, down to Buxton, taking the road I love from Buxton to Marysville (a road where you certainly don't need to use your brake fluid!). We went straight through Marysville to Maroondah Highway and through...yes, our regular haunt, the Black Spur. There was a fair bit of traffic on it but I still had fun, and by the look of a few others I wasn't the only one.

The ride officially ended at Healesville at about 3.30pm with those who have social lives or love lives to go home to heading straight home and the rest of us who just have our motorbikes invaded John Willis' house for a cuppa. Well personally I think we've found the next venue for club camps, bbqs, social sips etc!! I'm sure Steve Leyland thought so too judging from his excitement at riding the flying fox (which by the way seemed to have an awfully painful way of stopping you at the end...you're a brave man Stevel).

"The stayers" (Mark & Tracey, Danny, Steve & Sue, Lynne, and I) finally headed off closer to 5.00 and enjoyed the squirt back through the Christmas Hills Road back to Warrandyte where the rain started, I departed and my write-up ends.

DIANNE WELSFORD

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#### CAN THE TOURING CLUB MAKE A PROFIT?

A query was raised at the last meeting as to whether the club, being a non-profit making organisation is actually allowed to make a profit.

I followed this up with the Tax Department to make sure I had not done the wrong thing by the tax department with the club's finances by making a profit. I was told by the Tax Department that "as long as the receipts of the Club are used for the benefit of the club and not distributed to the members or committee then it is a non-profit making organisation. It is not a matter of how much money there is but where the money goes". Seeing as all the money the club receives is to be used in running the club (sorry members, you won't all be going to Queensland on the money!) we have satisfied the requirements of the taxation department (which I also clarified with a taxation solicitor).

Having chased that up I have done my last duty as Treasurer for 95/96 and I wish Robert all the best in his 12 months as Treasurer.

Dianne Welsford

### THE NORTH EAST RIDE - SUNDAY 19 MAY 1996

Mark Dennis and Tracey GSXR750 (Leader)
Jon Riddett BMW K100 (Rear Rider)

Ben Warden	ZXR750	Andrew Kennedy	Dominator
Rob Mattriciani	GSXF750	Rob Langer	Dominator
Mike	XJ750	Steve Leyland & Sue	GPX750
Mark Turner	YZF750	Craig Morley	YZF750
Jon Willis	CBR600	Paul Tallents	YZF750
Dianne Welsford	CBR600	Lynne Duncan	GSXR750
Danny Kosinski	VFR750	Stewart Foster	ZZR250

Route: Yarra Glen-Whittlesea-Broadford-Strath Creek-Yea for lunch

Molesworth-Buxton-Marysville-Healesville

Move over all you with Yammies, Kwakas and Suzies.....the black and pink Honda is back! Okay so it is still awaiting some stickers and a fairing after its little episode of deciding to lie down on the footpath 3 times in a row with helpful people assisting it up each time, but most parts of it are back! I think I'm beginning to remember how to ride again...something like gear lever on the right and brake on the left isn't it?!

Anyway, with a vague recollection of how a motorbike works (no thanks to the person at Phillip Island who told me that guys face one way but when girls ride they face the other way!...and he's an ex-President too...bit of a worry!) I pointed the headlight (no wise cracks here either Pat!) toward the road and headed out toward Yarra Glen to meet the rest of club at Yarra Glen.

Well thanks to discovering my gloves had become grey and furry after putting them away not completely dry last time...(and not the sheepskin kind of grey and furry!)...creating the need for a little last minute "laundry" I got to Yarra Glen a little late so can't say who rode from the City to Yarra Glen, but I'm sure they had fun!

I was told however that Mark on the XJ750 turned up for the ride with no brake fluid...now Mark, I know some people may think the touring club riders don't use their brakes much, but it's still a bit of a precautionary measure to have them there just in case!

After a warning from Mark as to gravel here, gravel there, here some dirt, there some slime....etc etc we headed off through Kinglake to Whittlesea. We had a bit of a chance here to set upon Mark for leading us up a back road specifically made to shake motorcyclists of their seats. Seeing as I had seen Lynne go flying past me on this road I asked her if she was testing her bike to see if it could fly, but she assured me she just wanted to test her suspension, well that sure is the road if any of you want to test your suspension out, just ask Mark Dennis for the Melways ref!

On our way out to Broadford, the cam chain on Mark's XJ750 started slipping (played up in sympathy with the brakes!) so he decided to call it quits before the whole thing blew up.

On the Broadford-Strath Creek Road we found the dirt Mark had warned us about. Just over the crest of a hill and on a left hand corner..and the same for the next few corners as well. It was at this point Craig decided to help out the MRA in their enquiries as to whether armcos are safer than cables for roadside

### Bronwyn's Gippsland Ride Sunday 12 May

Miserably wet all day, painfully cold at times, but always fun

Bronwyn

YZF750 Leader

Dave W.

**YZF750** 

Tony F.

FZR1000

Mark D.

GSXR750T

Steve & Sue GPX750 Rear Rider

Me

GSXR750

With the South Eastern Freeway closed because of an accident, Mark led Steve, Sue and myself out from the Kings Bridge car park and along Dandenong road to the second pick up at Hallam, where we met Bronwyn, Dave and Tony. Bronwyn took over as leader, and Steve & Sue took up the rear rider duties

Bronwyn pretty well kept us off any main highway all day, so in a round about way we found ourselves at Loch for smoko, and a chance to thaw out our fingers and toes.

Lots more turns followed, also a dirt (read MUD) road. Is this just 'cause I came along?, ya hoping I'll go home?

At one stage I was riding along behind Tony on a rain drenched road, thinking to myself "well, there'll be no monos today I guess", when at the very next turn off, Tarwin Lower I think it was, there was about 200 metres of dry bitumen. Tony couldn't resist, and I enjoyed the show.

Somehow we came out at Inverloch where we stopped lunch, giving Mark time to make final adjustments to his newly fitted steering damper.

On to Leongatha, Korrumburra, an extra bloody slippery road at Bena, along some meandering country roads to Drouin and from there to Narre Warren where we said our goodbyes.

We all enjoyed the day even though the weather was shithouse.

Thanks to Bronwyn for putting the ride together, and to everyone else for coming along.

### Dirt Ride Saturday 25 May

Mark D.

XT600 Leader

Rob L.

NX650

Danny K.

XT600

Debbie E.

DT175

Steve & Sue XL600 Rear Rider

Having just purchased a small, very clean, purple trail bike from some guy who used it to putt around town, I thought I'd give Mark a call to enquire about the upcoming club dirt ride. "No problems" he said, "Just dirt roads, real easy stuff."

So I turned up, 10 am at Yarra Glen. As this was my first dirt ride, Steve & Sue kindly offered to ride behind me and help me out.

With Mark leading we headed off. Up a steep rocky hill ( my first fall ) and along dirt roads to Whittlesea for lunch. From Whittlesea we proceeded to get lost, and after some dead ends and directions from local farmers we found ourselves on a difficult, slippery trail which was going to take us to Mt. Disappointment.

I lost count of the number of times I fell off (I'm sure Steve could tell me) but eventually I gladly gave in and let Steve take my bike up a particularly hard section. Many thanks to Steve, but when he reached the others no one would take him back down to his bike as they were all resting!. Who would want to ride up that section again.

Finally we left that horrid trail and started to head back, this being a bit of a problem as no one knew where we were. After riding around in circles and finding gates blocking our exits we managed to find some bitumen and emerged 'somewhere near the Hume', from where we then headed for home.

I'd like to thank the guys and Sue for all their patience and help. I may have a few bruises, but I didn't break a nail or scratch the bike.

Thanks,

Debbie.

#### TO LEONGATHA AND BEYOND.

A rule of the universe says that even if you seldom attend club functions, you still end up doing a job for the club.

Yes I did go on the May 26 run and yes, volunteered to scribble this write-up.

Volunteered?, well sort of.... at the start someone says, "how about you Jack?" and 14 sets of eyes glare at you awaiting an answer (how can one decline)

### The Hallam entourage.

Steve GPX 750
Rob VFR 750
Mark GSXR 750
Lyn GSXR 750
Ian RF900
Wayne GBR 1000
Eric VF 1000
Rob GSX 750 F ( rear)

Peter CBR 600
Danney VFR 750
James VFR400
David GSXR 750
Damien ZXR 750
Jack Daytona 900
Tony YZF 600 (Leader)

(Note Honda beats Suzuki by one--so what?)

The run Tony led, and pre-rode as all good leaders should, was on good roads (and dry too) via Drouin, Poowong, Lock, toward Wonthaggi then Korumburra and Leongatha for lunch stop.

After lunch it was more of the excellent roads to Dumbalk Thorpdale and Trafalgar, where the sun even shone!

Two people departed the run at Drouin for other committments, also a bunch at Trafalgar to investigate a future club run, so five were left to soldier-on to the NarreWarren 4PM finish.

What else can one say?..... nobody crashed (Pol.Corr. for incident), had a puncture, ran out of fuel, pillaged a town.... we just had a very good day, thanks Tony.

Jack Volunteer Youdan.



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