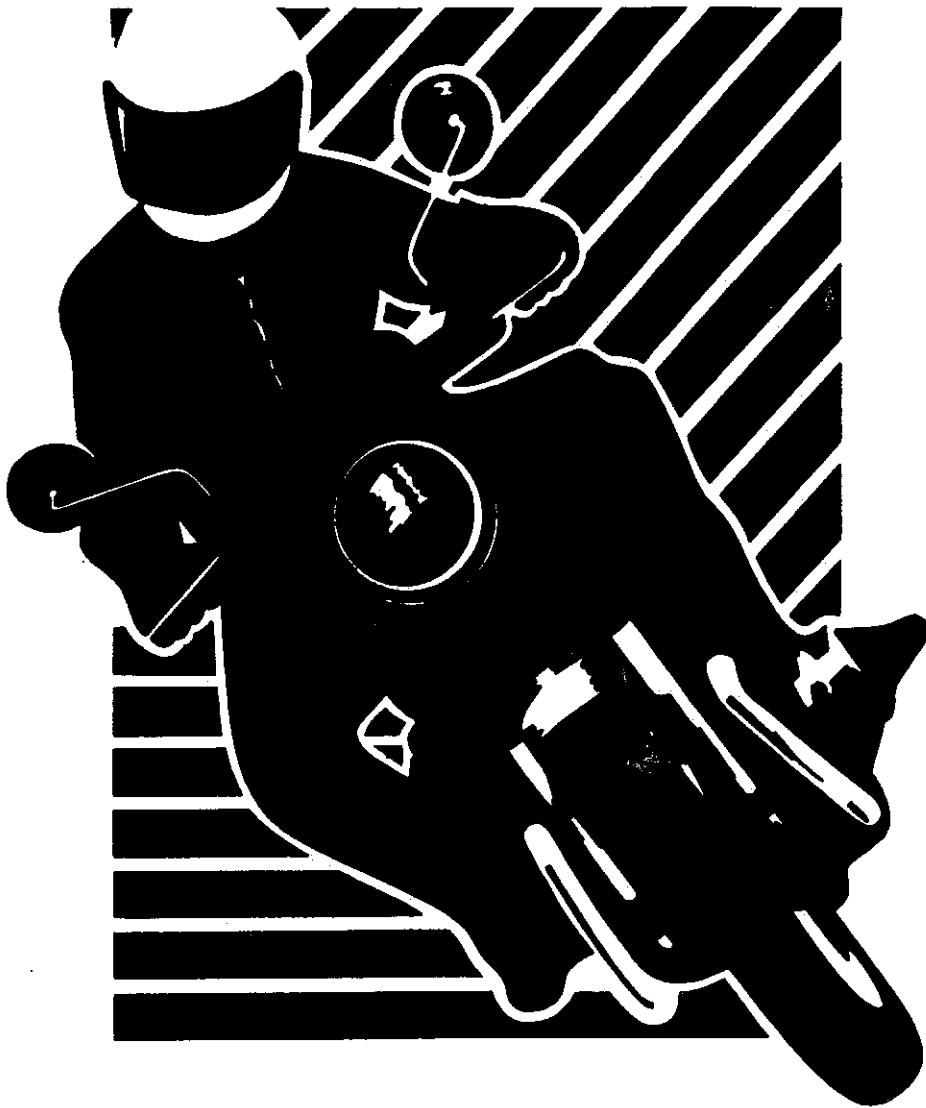


# Good Vibrations



**MOTORCYCLE TOURING CLUB OF VICTORIA**

P.O. Box 453, Richmond 3121, Victoria

# M.T.C.V ITINERARY

December 1995

Sunday 3rd

ARRC Shell Oils Series  
Phillip Island  
8:30 am Hallam

Thursday 7th

General Meeting  
Christmas Supper  
8:15 pm  
Please bring a plate.

Camberwell Town  
Hall Theatre  
Ingelsby Rd

Sunday 10th

Hanging Rock  
John Morley leading  
9:30 am KBCP

Saturday 16th

Christmas Barbeque  
Fairfield Park  
12 noon

Sunday 17th  
ARDUOUS

Eildon  
Tony Schrader leading  
9:30 KBCP  
10:30 Yarra Glen

Not recommended  
for inexperienced  
riders.

Tuesday 26th -  
Monday 1st

Christams Camp  
Bruthen  
9:30 am KBCP  
10:15 Hallam

Oops, almost forgot,

Thursday 21st

Social Sip  
Retreat Hotel,  
Nicholson St  
Abbotsford

Come and join us for  
a drink and a chat.  
7(ish) 'till late.

*Friday, 27th. October, 1995*

The Secretary,  
M.T.C.V.  
P.O. Box 453.  
Richmond. 3121.

Dear Secretary,

I am writing to thank you for sending the newsletter of the M.T.C.V. to my Father, Fred Carron, over the past years.

I'm sorry to have to inform you that Fred, in his late eighties, passed away quietly in his sleep in the early hours of Monday, 23rd.

His, and my, involvement go back almost to the formation of the club as the Motor Scooter Association of Victoria. We both shared many happy memories of those days, being regular attendees of club runs. Both my parents became involved with the MSAV, enjoying as they did, the company of younger people and our house was always open to the many friends we all made. It was through the MSAV that I indirectly met my wife some thirty six years back.

Thank you again for keeping in touch with him over the years. I understand that he had been made an honouree life member and, as I said, he did enjoy getting the newsletter although, over the last few years, they became increasingly difficult for him to read, due to failing eyesight. However, read and enjoy them he did. Another early member, Mr. Len Shearer, become a very good and close friend of Fred and always paid him regular visits.

With kind regards to yourself and your members,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'Ian', with a horizontal line underneath.

Ian R. Carron.

## DIRT RIDE Saturday 30 September

Les Leahy led one of our last Saturday of the month dirt rides.

Les addressed the group, being Mick Barnes KLR650, Steve Leyland XL600, Tom on a big Yammy and Andi (rear rider) on a little Yammy, Danny Kosinski XTZ633, Mark Dennis XT600 and Rob Langer KLR250, and made a point of how far the club had progressed, for at one time we would have done this ride on our road bikes. Alas, not this time, they are all dirt blasters and what fun they are. This will be the first club outing for my XL in over 18 months, why do I punish myself so.

Les led us from the Laverton servo at around 10 am, through Werribee and along some bitumen back roads past the You Yangs. Bitumen turned to gravel as we travelled into the Brisbane Ranges where later the gravel turned to rocks and clay, but still relatively easy. After winding our way through the ranges we found ourselves in Bacchus Marsh for lunch.

A passer by stopped to ask directions to Ballan. Eager to help out, fingers were pointed in three of the four possible routes. I think he took the fourth option. I noticed here that a bolt had come loose on my exhaust (unrelated to the previously mentioned incident). Thanks to Mick, he had a spare.

After lunch it was onward to the Wombat State Forest, following the main gravel road until Les found the right track that led us to O'Brians crossing. At this point Mark left us for a better offer in Colac while the rest of us, after checking out the dunnies, explored more of the interesting tracks until we found ourselves at Gisborne for break up.

Thanks Les, I enjoyed my first club dirt ride heaps.

Steve XL600.

## Christmas Party Saturday 16 December Fairfield Park

12 noon onwards.

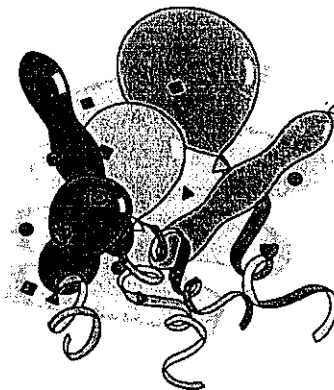
Meat, Salad and Bread supplied.

BYO drinks.

Plastic plates, knives and forks also supplied.

BYO table and chairs.

For more information please contact any committee member.



Otway Ranges - Apollo Bay - Wild Dog Rd  
Sunday 15/10/95

14 bikes, 15 people

Rider(s)	Bike	Rider	Bike
Steve + Sue (LEADER)	GPX750	Danny (REAR)	XT600 (Tenere)
Geraldine	VFR750	Jim	CBR900 (Fireblade)
Tony	YZF600	Hans	RF900RT (New Bike!)
Jon	R1100RS	Mark	GSXR750
Dave	CBR1000	Ben	ZXR750
Robert	GSX750F	Stewart	ZZR250 (Lunatic Plater)
Evan	ZX9R	Steve	GTR1000

Total Distance (KBCP to Laverton) = 530km

A slightly earlier than usual 9am start was met with enthusiasm by this eager newbie. The Otway ranges are renowned for their beautiful scenery and I wasn't going to miss this one. The weather was the only dampener being heavily overcast and quite cool. At King's Bridge Car Park, I met with Jim, an occasional rider with the club, Steve (GTR1000), Mark, Ben, and Dave. At Laverton we picked up the rest. Danny turned up in a cloud of smoke and noise, the Tenere seeing better days. The second carbie was playing up and flooding the engine over 100kph resulting in a top speed of 110. Danny volunteered for rear-rider, and probably a good thing too, the Tenere being the highest bike, and the siphon likely to be needed on such a long haul (luckily it wasn't).

Leaving Laverton at 9.40 am we headed west through Geelong and over the tablelands towards Dean's Marsh, our scheduled morning tea stop. About 20kms before Dean's Marsh however we encountered some unattended road works that had completely demolished the road leading down and up out of a small valley. While we waited for Danny to catch up Jon was feeling adventurous and blazed a trail through the Mars-like terrain arriving safely on the other side. The rest of us followed over what was more reminiscent of a quarry rather than a road, with Robert, Geraldine and Ben deciding discretion was the better part of valour, and taking an alternate sealed route. Dean's Marsh saw us re-united but with the loss of Evan, having not clothed himself warmly enough against the chilly conditions he had turned back home at the road works.

With hot meat pies warming most rider's stomachs, we head towards our goal, the Otway's. Riding through Barwon Downs we arrived at Forrest, gateway to some of the most spectacular scenery in Victoria, and then proceeded down Skeene's Creek Road. By now, the little ZZR had gotten well warmed up and (foolishly?) taking cue from some of the more experienced riders, this learner decided to put into practise everything he had learned, been told, experienced and contemplated. Latching behind the VFR (with MUCH gear work), the ZZR sizzled through the landscape over ridges with breathtaking views of verdent valleys and the Tasman, before plunging again into forested tunnels of greenery towards the next ridge. It was an awe-inspiring experience and when we arrived at the coast with me grinning from ear-to-ear right behind Steve and Sue, Steve was rather surprised when he finally realized it was me beside him at the intersection.

A short stint along the Great Ocean Road took us to Apollo Bay and our lunch stop. From Apollo Bay, two routes were offered, with Steve taking the faithful up Wild Dog Road over 30kms of dirt in total, and Ben leading the speedsters and newer bikes up to Laver's Hill. The road to Laver's Hill from Apollo Bay is fairly new and in absolutely beautiful condition, with a smooth, debris free surface and sweeping corners flowing alongside hills and through ferny gullies. The little ZZR and I set a new standard for this rider along these 50 kms of heaven sent road, again the spectacular scenery inspiring one to new heights. Laver's Hill saw me seeing the bottom of my tank, and time for a refill.

Meanwhile Steve and the others enjoyed a tunnel of greenery over possibly the best condition Wild Dog Road has been in for a long time, up to stunning views of fertile valleys. The descriptions placed a desire in this writer's heart to go back again in the future and experience it for myself, and more that the Otways have to offer.

Regrouped again at Laver's Hill, we headed for Lorne, returning again over that beautiful stretch of road to Apollo Bay and down the Great Ocean Road. Once again I was met with breathtaking views as our bikes hugged the coastline, the smell of the sea re-invigorating the riders. At Lorne most of stopped for an afternoon tea break, Tony and Geraldine disappearing into the distance. After the break, Jon headed for home, Ben and Dave decided to enjoy the Great Ocean Road back to Melbourne with Jim following in the split-up confusion. We had just missed the Ladies Ride so Steve took us up through another stretch of windies and great scenery back through Dean's Marsh and onto Geelong where we broke up at 5pm. Hans and Robert headed for home while the remainder headed for Steve's house for some warming drinks and friendly chat, arriving at about 6pm.

Special thanks to Steve for leading a fantastic ride. There were no mishaps and I'll be long remembering the Otway's and Great Ocean Road with a big stamp marked 'Must Return'.

Cheers,

Stewart (ZZR250).

#### World Superbike Championship Phillip Island

On the ride down were:

Steve & Sue	GPX750
Damien & Sam	ZXR750
Pat & Katrina	CBR900RR
Alec (leader)	GSXR1100
Jenny	Revere
Jed & Dad	GS80
Daniel (rear)	VF500
Someone	FZR1000

Members already at the island included Jon R., Ian P., Tom & Andi, Sam S., Mark D., Dee, Davorin, Dicky, Les & Di, John (the pom), Andrew K., Tony S., Ross, George.

Past members or associates included Jackie & John Latise, Elvis, Luke & Stav, Belinda, Joanne.

Given the size of the crowd I am sure that there were more members and friends present, and that everyone had an enjoyable time.

Steve GPX750.

## ADELAIDE WEEKEND 4TH-7TH NOV 95

### THOSE THAT WERE THERE:

TONY S.	YZF600	(LEADER)
STEVE/SUE	GPX750	
GEORGE	GSX750E	
IAN/KERRY	GSX750F	
GERRY	VFR750	
PHIL C.	XJ900	(REAR)

The weather looked okay, even through my still sleepy eyes. Who on Gods earth arranged to meet at 8.00a.m.? Oh yes.. He who must be obeyed!! Well, it wont be a heatwave but it didn't look like rain either. A good friend of mine gave me a few tips on keeping warm - tuck a second jumper into the leather pants - not particularly glamorous but really nice and warm. So you'll all be pleased to know I wont be complaining about how cold I am anymore.

We met up with our fellow travellers at the designated time and place and set off at 8.05 a.m. Through Werribee, Mount Egerton, Bunniyong, Snake Valley, Mt.Emu and Streatham. The roadworks here provided us with some pothole avoiding manouvres, some were so deep I thought there had either been a meteorite shower or a caving expedition going on!!! Steve was on his "Claytons" reserve, as was my bike, so we were pleased to stop at Lake Bolac for petrol.

After scoffing a variety of gourmet delights, ranging from a Mars Bar to last nights leftovers, we headed off down the Glenelg Highway for Dunkeld, Cavendish, Balmoral, Harrow, Edenhope, Apsley and crossed the S.A. border at exactly 1.00p.m. We lunched at bustling Narracoorte, fuelled up and set off on the road to Padthaway and Keith - a fairly long, straight stretch of road. Tony got a bit bored here and disappeared into the distance at a speed I'm sure would have attracted at least a couple of demerit points. That is, if the S.A. cops had a fast film in their camera! Thankfully, he settled down after that and set an example for the rest of us. Through Coonalpyn and onto a fuel stop at Taillem Bend where we enjoyed afternoon smoko.

My bike was only getting about 240kms per tank - I seemed to have landed a large share of luggage, whilst our intrepid leader carried not even a backpack! (He mumbled something about that being "fair"..that must be the male version of "fair"!!)

Took a turnoff at Murray Bridge and headed towards Palmer on some lovely twisty bits of dry road that had us all fairly flying. The roads are in very good condition over here with very little debris and not much in the way of roadworks spoiling all the good bits. Through Mypalonga, Palmer, Tungkillo and Birdwood where the Annual Car Show/Rock Festival was on. There were some fine looking motor vehicles cruising the area. We made our final destination, The Gumeracha Hotel, at roughly 5.30p.m. Approx. 770kms, all in all a top days ride with good conditons the whole way, no rain to speak of and best of all, no incidents to report.

Time for a lovely hot shower and a hot meal. John Riddett was already ensconsed in the best room, having arrived in Adelaide a few days prior for a BMW rally of some kind - what an "edge of the seat" experience that must have been! So with a table for nine we had a most enjoyable evening, good food, an excellent vintage Taylors Cab Sav and some bloody good bullshit artists..What more could you ask for?

I heard an abundance of tales on this evening, most seemed to be of the escapades of Steve, Alec and Ben on previous Club trips, but, of course, thats all in the past now...right guys?? However, it still made for an interesting/amusing evening. When you get a minute, ask Sue about the House Red....

The rest of the weekend events will be relayed to you by other members present but I would like to take this opportunity to thank Tony for a fantastic weekend, well planned with a lot of time, effort and organisation on his part so that we could all have a stress free weekend away. It was greatly appreciated. Thanks to everyone who made the effort to take part in the ride, I hope you enjoyed yourselves as much as I did.

Gerry VFR750

#### **Social Secretary says..**

We are considering changing the venue of the monthly social sip. If anyone has any suggestions please don't hesitate to contact the committee. A few other pubs have already been suggested and the committee will check these out. Please bear in mind the following when recommending a venue:

- Parking
- Location
- Availability of room for 20 - 30 people
- Meals
- Prices

In the meantime the Social Sip will remain at the Retreat Hotel, Abbotsford.



## ADELAIDE WEEKEND

### Day 3. (Monday 6th)

Tony - YZF600, Geraldine - VFR750, Phil - XJ900, Ian & Kerrie - GSX750

The morning started a bit overcast and damp but with the promise of improvement it was decided to still head south and explore the great roads of the Fleurieu Peninsula. Our group was a bit smaller for this run, with George, worried about his chain, deciding a visit to Birdwood Museum would suffice. John, who had got back late the previous night (after getting lost in the fog), would have a sleep-in and do his own sightseeing. While Steve & Sue would go exploring around Mt. Gambier, stay there overnight and then head home along the GO Road on Tuesday.

So with Tony leading and Ian & Kerrie bringing up the rear we left the pub and headed for Cape Jervis via Lobethal, Oakbank, Hahndorf, Macclesfield, Strathalbyn and Goolwa to arrive at Victor Harbor in time for an early lunch. Although no rain had fallen the roads were still quite damp and the lack of tread on my rear tyre had made for cautious progress. Which was a pity as the roads would have been sensational in the dry.

It had amazed me that a tyre I thought would see out the weekend was now resembling a slick, it seems, the previous days FUN had seen tread disappear faster than Sue's red wine. After some lunch and a look around, we fuelled up for the 100km dash across to Yankalilla and the Cape. The roads were now dry but the wind was quite strong making it hard work 2-up on some of the exposed coastal sections, still a great rider's road with some magnificent views along the way. We stopped at Cape Jervis and looked around the Kangaroo Island information booth at the ferry terminus. Going by the tourist brochures, "K.I." looked very interesting and would be a good place to visit sometime.

After stretching our legs we began the journey home, passing through Myponga, Mt. Compass, Ashburn and Meadows for petrol. All excellent roads ranging from tight twisties to open sweepers with even a short stretch of dirt thrown in to add to the variety. While stopped at the Meadows service station, Phil had the shock of finding that the rear subframe of the XJ had broken right through, to the extent that the mudguard was now rubbing on the tyre and had nearly worn away. Cause was traced to a previously welded repair that had not been too successful. Fortunately the local Panel Beater came to the rescue by inserting some tubing into the frame and MIG welding it together. Even resprayed the repair so it looked as good as new and was now probably stronger.

After about an hour we were on our way again, but due to the delay a fairly direct route was taken to get us to the Pub in time for a scrub up and our evening meal. It being Monday and usually quiet, meals are not normally available, but the chef had made an exception on our behalf to provide the group with a meal. It was most appreciated! So after a feed, some wine and the pub to ourselves, a few relaxing games of pool saw out another excellent day.

Thanks to Tony for great day of riding which saw us travel about 350kms through some very scenic countryside encompassing all manner of excellent roads.

Thanks also for the outstanding weekend that saw nearly 2300kms travelled and the premature demise of my two tyres and chain! Just goes to show how much fun we had.

Ian & Kerrie  
GSX750F

# **SNOB'S CREEK FISH HATCHERY** **SUNDAY 12 NOVEMBER 1995**

**WEATHER: SUNNY AND DRY**

Ben Warden (*)	ZXR750	(Leader)
Steve Baszak (#)	GTR1000	(Rear Rider)
Geoff Jones	RZ350	
Jon Willis	CBR600	
Davorin Zivkovic	K100RS	
Mark Dennis	XT600	
Dianne Welsford	CBR600	(Left at Eildon)
Denise Fookes	GPX250	" " "
Robert Matricianni	VFR750	" " "
Andrew Dunn	K100RS	" " "
Craig Morley	YZF750	(Joined at Eildon)
Paul	VFR750	" " "

On looking out the window this morning I decided this was definitely a bike riding day, with not a sign of the pathetic weather we've been getting too much of lately. This was certainly not a ride I had "premeditated" though, but on waking up at the "very early!" hour of 10.00am I decided that gave me 15 mins to get myself together and 15 mins to get to Yarra Glen...plenty of time!

I arrived at Yarra Glen with the KBCP starters already there along with those who were able to enjoy a bit of a sleep-in, and we headed off not long after 10.30.

Ben was the newly appointed leader, the original leader having pulled out of leading to make a protest at feeling pressured whilst leading rides. Being a committee member I would like to just say at this point that if you are the leader of a particular ride, you have the right to set the pace yourself. Do not feel pressured to ride at anyone else's pace, as you are the leader and are free to go at the speed you feel comfortable. If there are people in the club who want to ride faster than you, they will have the chance after marking a corner, and if people are travelling slower they will just find they don't corner mark as much. The only safe way to ride is the pace you feel comfortable with and you should not feel pressure to do otherwise. We'd love to see lots of different leaders leading lots of different kinds of rides.

This point having been covered I'll continue on with the blue skies etc (and the usual saga of our leader asking who was willing to do the write-up...with deafening silence following)....we left Yarra Glen taking the good old familiar road to Healesville, then up the Black Spur (for those who don't know where this is.....just kidding!) with the Black Spur being surprisingly free of traffic...seems everyone in Melbourne is in front of their tv's watching the "boys with their toys" in Adelaide. (Those of you who are guilty of this will have had a terrific day watching everyone either crash or break down from what I saw on the news) leaving the Spur free for a bit of fun (which everyone seemed to have plenty of).

We then went up through Marysville, then along one of my favourite roads...the Buxton Road..., and to the fish hatchery (which Ben managed to get the Club access to at the bargain price of \$2.50 as opposed to the \$5.00 the normal "commoner" has to pay!) to discover the mating, breeding and eating habits of fish, first with a video in a dark room (may I advise you girls this does not seem to be safe with so many guys in the room!), had a look through the aquarium (which had a pretty impressively sized Murray Cod and a few other species) and then went outside to the large pond to feed the fish (some of which appeared to be goldfish on steroids) with a delightfully put together 5 course gourmet meal..okay so maybe a bit of exaggeration, a few pieces of grain which stunk, but the fish seemed happy to imitate pirahnas to get to anyway. At this point our leader also asked who would do the write-up, but no volunteers still.

Then it was off to Eildon, with a bite of some more appetising food and a bit of a yak about everything from retirement plans (Rob?!), work!, the politics of televising bike racing, the politics of insurance companies, etc etc....you have not read wrong, there were actually NO hero stories, my my, the fish must have mellowed everyone out! At this point I finally offered to do the write-up but hope I can do it justice as I had to leave the ride early to see a friend off at the airport.

After everyone had refuelled their stomachs, and Mark his bike (shame it's not a real bike..just kidding), and me refuelling (due to my odometre having it's first digit stuck on 2 instead of 1) we headed up to do the Jameson Road, which was in the best condition it has ever been in, apart from one section with a bit of fine gravel on it there was no bark or the usual garb on the road at all. I must admit I was in "cruise mode" today so can only guess that everyone had a fang up that road as most of them disappeared off into the bends and out of my sight. 35km's up the road we regrouped, but after seeing still no rear rider or Denise or Andrew after a while we got a bit worried, especially when our rear rider turned up first, but our fears were allayed when we were told that Denise was meeting us back at the highway and Andrew was "deciding".

After a bit more of a yak and admiring the beautiful location it was back to Eildon to the petrol station where Craig and Paul arrived and joined the Club ride. At this point I had to head back in the direction of Tullamarine, Denise, Robert and Andrew also peeled off from the group.

The Club then headed up through Fraser National Park, across to Alexandra, Molesworth, Yea and down to Kinglake West arriving there at 3.30 but due to everyone being on such a high it was about 4.00 by the time people started heading off. It was a very fast ride with Ben, Geoff, Craig, Paul, Dav and Jon all displaying their need for speed, and with Ben and Craig wishing they had better rear tyres on for the occasion.

A fantastic day was enjoyed by all, with perfect weather and road conditions and a very enjoyable ride with no mishaps to spoil anything.

Thanks Ben for leading the ride through some great roads and thanks Steve for being rear rider.

Dianne Welsford

Peter P. was admitted to the Mercy Private Hospital on Friday 1st December to undergo corrective surgery and will be laid up for about six weeks. He wishes all members a happy Christmas and safe riding, and I'm sure we all wish him a speedy recovery. Get well soon Peter, see you in the new year.

## Creswick

Sunday 19th November, 1995

10 bikes, 11 people

GTR1000	Steve Baszak (rear)	XT600	Danny Kosinski (leader)
FZ750	Andrew Smale (1st ride)	GSXF750	Rob Matricciani
FZR1000	Tony Fabris	ZXR750	Ben Warden
RF900	Robert (1st Ride)	YZF750	David Ward
GPx750	Steve Leyland & Sue Wells	K759RT	Danny Vits

We assembled at KBCP at the designated 9.30 am start time. The weather was fine, though overcast and cold. Steve Baszak volunteered for rear riding duties. A scribe was elected for the day and we were away.

Danny hammered his way through the congested Tullamarine traffic maybe hoping to gain a little time to change into his wet weathers. A blustery rain front was threatening to engulf us. Danny and I pulled up on the centre median strip and the group under a nearby overpass. It was dangerous and I wasn't too comfortable.

Just before Calder Park we turned right and headed for Bulla down a narrow twisty road which plunges down and up a valley. Very pleasant. We continued on via back roads to Clarkefield picking up the Lancefield road before taking the Bolinda turnoff and heading for the back of Mt Macedon - the same roads Ian lead us on recently. The countryside was very green and lush.

There is a couple of km of "good" dirt ending in a "T" junction at the Romsey Woodend road. We veered left skirting around the impressive Hanging Rock via narrow straight back roads. Heading north through Newham, the road ends abruptly in a gravelled "T" junction, around a slight bend. Danny took the "optional" straight ahead route, seeing that there was no oncoming traffic. I corner marked off the crashing line :-). Only Andrew raised his adrenalin level a tad when the front wheel locked up.

We rejoined the Calder highway at Carlsruhe and stopped at the barren (flat, windswept) BP service station for morning tea. We had ridden about 100 km.

Danny set about dismantling his carburettor and adjusting the float level. It was running a bit rich. He had recently replaced or repacked his muffler - not that it made much difference to the noise volume :-). Steve and Sue left. Meanwhile the rest of us stood around watching, and talking bikes.

Dave had fitted an after-market fairing to his new YZF750, having traded in the ZX900. He was not enjoying the bumpy roads, the front end not as confidence inspiring as the ZX9. We backed off the spring preload and damping hoping to improve matters. It did, but only marginally. Steering damper please.

On the road again we skirted around Kyneton picking up the south road to Tylden before turning right off the Daylesford highway through Spring Hill and Glenlyon. Furious map reading was taking place at more regular intervals. And the XT's richness had now been replaced with leanness. Danny rode with the choke partially on for the rest of the ride. The roads were getting bumpier.

At Daylesford we headed south towards Ballan to Spargo Creek and around to Moorabool Reservoir. We stopped and wandered around. I rode around through the pine trees on the soft pine needles checking out the points of interest, returning to the group.

Heading south now towards Wallace and the Ballarat freeway we were forced to do a couple of U

turns. Creswick was proving an elusive target. Someone muttered something about no pre-ride, responsibility, and group suffering ... It wasn't long before we picked up the main Creswick - Bungaree road; at last a widish, smooth road. All those 5 valve heads started to work a little faster.

Creswick for lunch. It was now positively warm, and the layers were peeled off. My new Michelin tyres seemed to be holding up well. They are off Martin Thompson's (ex Pres.) race bike. (Note: he was 4th fastest qualifier on his relatively slow YZF for the Stars of Tomorrow meeting with a time of 1.48 at the Island. Alas he crashed in the final lap of practice and was unable to repair the bike in time for the main event.) The Michelin tyres are sensational, especially comparing them to the old, street compound Battlax rear I destroyed leading the Snobs Creek Hatchery ride the week before. As soon as it got hot it would slide - very disconcerting. (At least it made for a tight bunch on the Flowerdale Road and plenty of grins at Kinglake West, especially Dav's). I digress.

After lunch we headed south back through Dean. across the freeway to Bungaree, around to Gordon, then south to Mt Egerton and Bungal. I thought we were heading for the Brisbane Ranges and decided to just sit out the atrocious roads, throttling right back. Even Danny's bike was all over the show in one corner.

Meanwhile Dave was in motorcycle purgatory, suffering badly, and seriously considering leaving the ride. Tony had had a "huge" tank-slapper on his relatively stable FZR and was just "looking for somewhere soft to land". He didn't know how he survived. The new guys weren't saying much - we might see them again, might ...

At Mt Wallace we headed north away from the Brisbane Ranges and then east to Exford before breaking up at Melton. The only excitement along this section was an oncoming police bike. He nary batted an eyelid. And there are a couple of lovely smooth high speed sweepers entering Melton. Dave's recent track time show immediately as his knee instinctively reached for the tarmac. Horn.

Home in time for a leisurely 9 holes of golf with David Byrne (short time Editor), former motocyclist. (Sold the CBR1000, bought an EB Falcon.)

Ben Warden (ZXR750)

## **Christmas Camp '95**

**December 26th to January 1st**

Based at the camping ground by the Tambo River in Bruthen, this years camp will provide excellent access to the best roads in the state.

Departure: 9.30 am KBCP, 10.15 am Hallam

Otherwise make your way to Greg Ridgedale Memorial Park, Bruthen. Vic Roads Directory Map 84, E5 and 351.

For further information please contact Mark Dennis on 041-476-0424.

### **A Note From The Vice President**

Over the course of the last two terms that I have been president of vice it has become apparent that some members are reluctant to lead a Sunday ride because they feel unable to set 'a suitable pace'. What is probably more alarming is that long time members that have served the club well in the past are also opting out of leading for the same reason.

The committee have discussed the issue and consider it to be a problem, not that we can't fill the itinerary, but it's the new ideas that come from a variety of leaders, new and old, that will keep the club's outings interesting and enjoyable for everyone including the leaders.

So please remember when leading, you're the boss. What you say goes, you set the route. Where you go, we go. If you don't want any rough roads or gravel then it's up to you, alternately you may choose something more challenging.

These days the starting times are flexible. I suppose we encourage the 9:30 start at Kings Bridge car park for no other reason than that it is easy to communicate to prospective participants who may not have an itinerary, but if you wish to start earlier or later it's up to you.

As far as the pace goes, just remember that you're the boss. You can do anything that you want to, so please set a pace that you are comfortable with. This is what we ask of everybody else, why should it be different for our leaders.

Generally speaking, whether leading or following don't allow yourself to be pressured into doing anything you wouldn't normally do, and if there is any criticism, smile, act as though you have taken it on board, then go and talk to someone more positive.

So please have a go at leading, it will broaden your horizons by putting in the effort, it's the single most important contribution any member can make, and it's not really that difficult.

Yours sincerely

Steve Leyland  
Vice President.

Tallangatta  
Australia Day Long Weekend  
January 25th - 28th

Thursday 25th.

Meet at Whittlesea for a 7:00 pm sharp departure. Travel directly to Tallangatta.  
Accommodation at the Victoria Hotel.

Friday 26th and Saturday 27th.

Touring to the Snowy Mountains, taking in the scenery via Corryong, Kiandra, Tumut, Tumbarumba, Lake Hume and the Granya Pass.

Visiting the Victorian Alps in their summer splendour. Mt Buffalo, Tawonga Gap, Mt Beauty, Falls Creek.

Returning to the Victoria Hotel each evening.

Sunday 28th.

Returning to Melbourne via Mt Hotham, Omeo, and the good roads of Gippsland.

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PLEASE BOOK FOR ME

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ PHONE \_\_\_\_\_

THU 25th     SINGLE / DOUBLE

FRI 26th     SINGLE / DOUBLE

SAT 27th     SINGLE / DOUBLE

ACCOMMODATION IS LARGE COUNTRY PUB STYLE, AT APPROXIMATELY  
\$20 PER PERSON PER NIGHT.

TEAR OFF AND RETURN WITH \$20.00 DEPOSIT TO SECURE YOUR PLACE  
FOR THE WEEKEND. BE QUICK AS ACCOMMODATION IS LIMITED.

RETURN TO :     M.T.C.V.  
                  3 MARY AVENUE  
                  HEIDELBERG HEIGHTS  
                  VICTORIA            3081