

WHEELS

MAGAZINE OF THE CYCLE M.C.

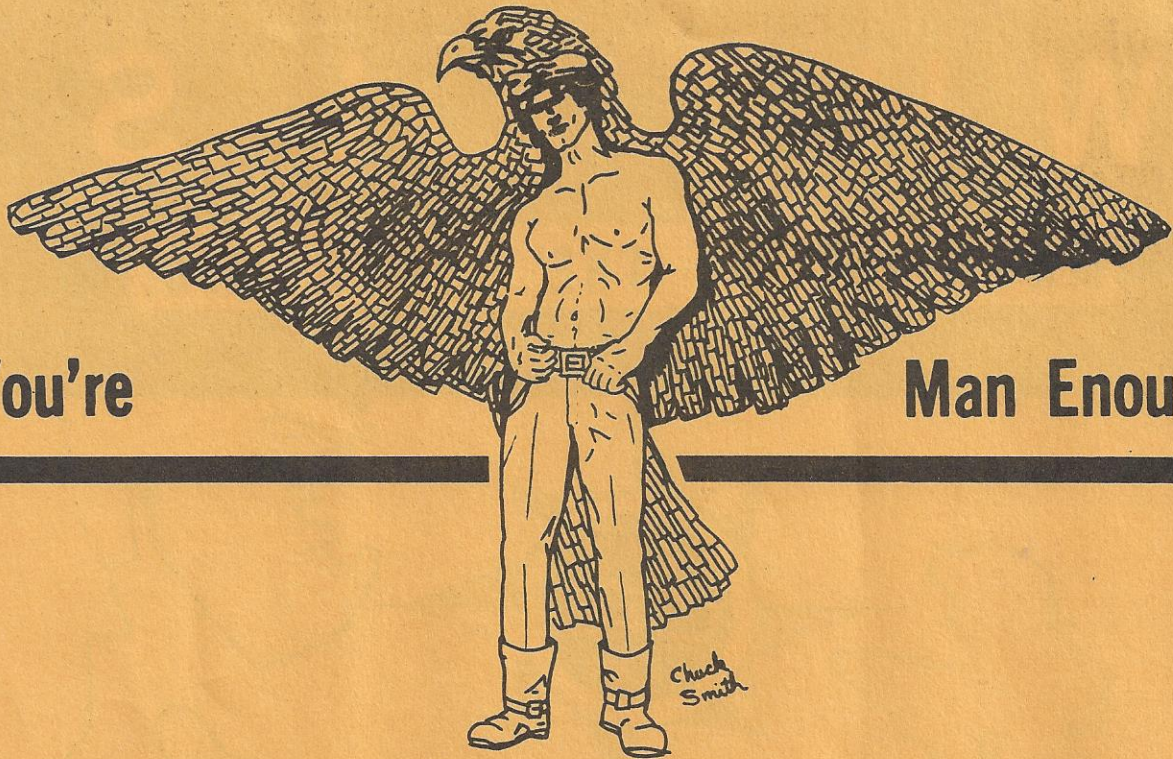


LEATHER
CAPITALS
OF
EUROPE
1972

OCTOBER 1972

50 cents

Brian
72



If You're

Man Enough...

**THE
D.C.
EAGLE**

904 9th St NW

WASHINGTON

202-347-6025

IN N.Y.C. it's THE EAGLE

21st St. - 11th Ave.
212-929-9304

MAGAZINE OF THE CYCLE M.C., INCORPORATED

BASS RIVER

An advance contingent of CYCLE M.C. Members left for Bass River on a rainy Thursday afternoon. Half-way down the New Jersey Turnpike our rented and "loaded to the rafters" van surprised us with a 'pooped' tire. We were quite a sight unloading the van on the edge of the turnpike in an attempt to locate the spare. It was finally extricated and it was time for surprise number 2. There was no air in the spare! A state trooper came to the rescue and summoned the emergency truck. When the truck arrived the mechanic filled the spare with air and jacked up the van preparatory to mounting the wheel. Then came surprise number 3 as the wheel did not fit. Therefore, we split up with half the contingent going with the mechanic to the next service center and the other half staying to guard the van. When we arrived with the damaged tire at the service center it was time for surprise number 4. The tire was so badly damaged it could not be repaired and we were forced to purchase a brand new tire. Another hour passed before the new tire was installed and we finally arrived at Bass River six hours later than originally planned!

Things were in good shape when the guests began to arrive on Friday afternoon. That evening, the weekend began with a barbecued rib dinner, which was followed by the now traditional Cycle Casino. Each guest was given a supply of Elizabeth T. Hepplefinger Funny money and let loose in the Cycle Casino area. "Props" included a roulette wheel, crap table, blackjack and other games of chance. After everyone had an opportunity to "break-the-bank" their ill-gotten gains were used to bid on 'biddable' items at the auction, which was professionally handled by Dean of the Thunderbolts and Jungle Joyce of Spearhead -- who acted as auctioneers. Among the donations were items from the Eagle (NY), Spike, Eagle Leathers, Tinderbox and Pleasure Chest. Following the auction (as the barbecued ribs had long since vanished) portions of the breakfast supplies were opened to feed late arrivals.

On Saturday morning, in a departure from "mass" breakfasts, each of the 6 main cabins served breakfast to one sixth of the guests. Although we noted a few hitches, the basic premise was good and next year it will be refined and elaborated on.

Whether or not it was evident to our guests, we of CYCLE M.C. and B.C. were plagued with a number of last minute problems which necessitated some last minute revisions! (It seems that only God was on our side -- as the weather for the weekend was near perfect).

The motorcycle and buddy rider events came off without any problems, but we do wish to remind the Road Captain of Wheels M.C. (Gary) that motorcycles are supposed to be ridden in a vertical and not horizontal position! Due to the aforementioned revisions the poker "run" was also somewhat novel -- it turned out to be a "walking" run around the campsite.

As most of the participants know, we lost our chef about 72 hours before the run began. This, of course, threw many of the Cycle members into some rather unexpected tasks!

(Continued overleaf)

In the cooking department, we thank God for our Car Captain, Lee Pietrangelo, who did a remarkable job of pulling together what could have been a disaster!

We thank too, the "9" Plus Club for that "surprise cocktail party" on Saturday afternoon. It managed to keep the clan busy as Lee and his band of leprechauns toiled feverishly, and succeeded admirably, in preparing and serving a hot lunch about 4:30. Even as lunch was being served, other Cycle M.C. and B.C. Members were "stripping" down a nearby supermarket getting the last minute provisions for the Saturday night repast.

Following lunch, everyone that wasn't toiling had some free time until it was time for the traditional "20 Questions" quiz -- which was aptly won by the Great Nipple himself, already!!!

The next thing that was announced on the "information" number of our private telephone system was the Druid Cocktail Party. Oh yes! Cycle Member, Roger Hardesty, had once again set up that now famous "Cycle Ma Belle" in all 12 of the cabins. His task (except for the wire stringing) was considerably eased this year with the advent of "real electricity"! In past years we had to depend on gasoline generators. Roger was ably assisted in the communications department by Cycle Member, Ed Gaudet.

The Druid Cocktail Party was something else! The theme was "Pit Stop" -- and, on cue, the entire Druid entourage arrived replete with sirens, blinking road signs, barricades etc. They were dressed as construction workers with hard-hats. Following their spectacular entrance they proceeded to get everyone "gassed-out-of-their-skulls" with cocktails poured from genuine gasoline cans! The Druid Cocktail Party and the Cycle Hat Party ran in tandem. The "hats" ranged from a full "bed" to half of Fernando's motorcycle! It was also at this time that the Thunderbolts, Wheels, Nine Plus, Praetorians, Spearhead and Unicorns all presented very amusing club presentation vignettes!

Although the dinner that evening did not include the originally planned Roast Long Island Duckling in orange sauce -- it did start with shrimp cocktail with baked ham as the entree.

At midnight, the traditional costume ball was in full swing under the auspices of the CYCLE B.C. The Buddies arrived in costume as "Drive", "Park", "First", "High" and whatever happened to reverse!? Bob Pardini, who slept through the party last year, walked off with (well 'left') with the supreme honor of winner. Keith and Richard of the Wheels M.C. almost won the top award as "pooped-out-gears"! However, they were too pooped to enter!

Following the individual cabin breakfast on Sunday it was time for the bike and car decorating events. The imagination of the participants was fantastic. We can't be sure if our eyes and ears were playing tricks on us or not. But at one point during the event, we could have sworn we heard and saw some ding-bat come racing past the judges on a white stallion!

Following is a list of the weekend awards: Presented TO the Cycle M.C. was the banner of the Thunderbolts. Presented TO DD from Dave Evans of the Vikings a "Golden Portfolio". The following were presented BY the CYCLE M.C: "Tab Top Chain" award was split between the Vikings and Druids; Special awards were made to the Druids for the Cocktail Party and to Roger Hardesty for the telephone system; "Car Decorating" to Nine Plus Club; "Bike Decorating" to Freddy Dobbs of the Unicorns; "Club Presentation", first place to the Druids with honorable mentions to the Thunderbolts, Wheels M.C., Unicorns, Praetorians, Spearhead and Nine Plus; "Long Distance" to South Pacific M.C.; "Costume" to Bob Pardini of Nine Plus; "Guess Who" to Stan Sussman of the Thunderbolts; "Hat" to Tad Currie of the Unicorns; "Poker Run" to Graham Appleton of the SPMC and Paul Rowen of the Druids; "Motorcycle Events Driver" to Dean Mitchell of the Thunderbolts; "Motorcycle Events Buddy" to Tommy Ingold of the Druids; The two runners up for the "Club Participation Award" were the Thunderbolts and Unicorns. The "Grand Club Participation Award" for participation during Bass River 1972 went to the Druids.

DRUIDS

The change of seasons, cool of Massachusetts and "Discovery of the Vikings 1972" motivated the Druids north over Labor Day. The Vikings invitation to "taste", gave us a chance to drink of the cup -- the cup of fellowship and friendship. The run was a great success and reflected the hours of hard work necessary to provide for the comfort, care and entertainment of those who were able to attend.

Rain from Boston returned with us to Washington and provided a natural setting for the first Vulcan International "Blowout"! The Rubber Duckies used an established run format with a special bounce! There were many clubs in attendance but also many individuals that had never attended a run. Friday registration featured a buffet planned by Druid, Bill E., and Walt Disney cartoons. The underground production of Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs was not available. A unique bus tour and poker run "staggered" from bar-to-bar. Dinner at Louis' followed by a show and an after hours party ended a busy Saturday. A Sunday buffet stretched the weekend to a close. (For your information a cake-in-the-face is not limited to the editor of WHEELS MAGAZINE!)

Long awaited Bass River came next -- with the Druid entourage being escorted to the Cycle extravaganza by Casey from San Francisco and Owen from Sydney, Australia. We participated in every event. Our thanks go to Owen and Casey and to the Thunderbolts who provided rides to those who wanted to enter the Buddy Rider events. This was indeed a unique and thoughtful gesture and it was a very happy group of Druids who returned to Washington. Best Thanks to the Cycle M.C.!

October being the month for anniversaries, we were anxious to spend time with those clubs reaching another milestone. First, to New York to celebrate with Empire City and the Praetorians. To each club, a special entity, we say Good Luck and God Bless.

Next came the Entre Nous anniversary celebration in Provincetown. Our own Second Anniversary will be celebrated on the actual day of our founding, October 27th. We hope that you will be able to "sip-and-sup" with us at our Anniversary Sabbath.

Kelly, just back from Philadelphia, reports on a fantastic Vanguard's show. Don't miss it!

Fraternally, Lou T.
Druid Correspondent

VIKINGS

For the first time in a long time, the Vikings seem to have a breathing spell. All the runs of the summer, including our own, are now over and once again we would like to thank everyone who helped to make Leif Erikson the success it was.

October is on us and with it eight major events appear on the calendar! Since some of them are on conflicting dates, or very nearly conflicting, it will be impossible to attend everything. We wish all the clubs success in the undertakings this month, but only wish they had been a little better scheduled. Is it really so radical an idea for all clubs within a city to get together and co-host a really "Spectacular" run? (The west coast clubs do it all the time).

Our congratulations to all clubs celebrating their anniversaries this month -- 2nd City, Empire City, The Praetorians, Entre Nous and the Druids. Speaking of the Druids, our reporters tell us that they, very deservedly, walked off with a bundle of trophies from Bass River.

Bass River, we are told, was a solid hit with people there from all over the world. It certainly is a great way to "begin the fall" and many thanks to all members of the Cycle M.C. and B.C. for putting it all together.

We would like to welcome into our L/L fraternity the Omaha M.P.'s. It is great to see so much new activity bursting forth in the midwest. So that many of our members may soon meet, we hope that great tour organizing club in NYC will soon schedule a midwest tour --- Chicago, Milwaukee, Omaha, WOW!

On October 1st the Vikings M.C. had their annual elections. The following were elected or re-elected to office: Russ L., Master at Arms; Joe S., Road Captain; Fred K., Treasurer; Jim D., Secretary; Don J., Vice President and Sam Johnson is our new President. The Club would like to extend our heartfelt appreciation for a job exceedingly well done by our outgoing officers and wish our new ones the very best of luck in the upcoming year.

We hope to see many of our friends visiting Massachusetts during the next month at either P-Town 72 or Titavia 72 or just drop up for a few days anytime. Remember, in Boston -- you're always welcome.

Carl Banks, President Emeritus
Vikings M.C., Boston, MASS.

Please enter a subscription for 12 months to WHEELS MAGAZINE

Enclosed is \$5.00

NAME (print) _____

ADDRESS _____ **APT** _____

CITY _____ **STATE** _____ **ZIP** _____

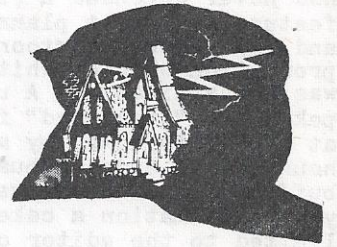
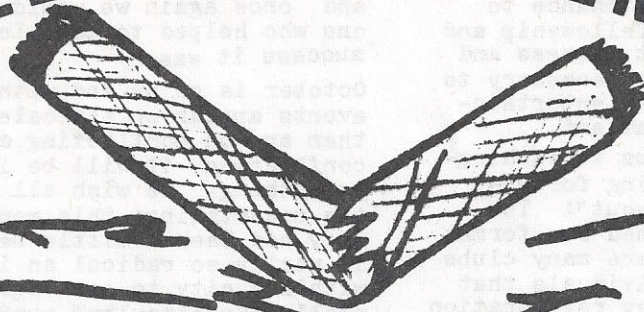
CLUB (if any) _____

Please make remittance to "WHEELS" and mail to WHEELS MAGAZINE ,

254 West 25th Street, New York, New York 10001



"HELL-ZA-POPPER-2"



PRESENTED BY

WHEELS M.C. AND "9" PLUS CLUB

(THE DEVIL MADE US DO IT - AGAIN!)

FRIDAY, October 27

*Registration
Satan's Supper
Carnival in Hades*

SATURDAY, October 28

*Hand-Of-The-Devil Poker Run
Pre-Dinner Cocktails
Hell-Za-Popper Dinner
Witches & Warlocks Costume Parade*

SUNDAY, October 29

*Devil's Hangover Brunch
Awards*

DEVILISH SURPRISES ALL WEEKEND

Ticket Price For All Events: \$19.72 (Ain't that a HELLAVA PRICE!!)

LIMITED REGISTRATION

NAME: _____ ADDRESS: _____

CITY: _____ STATE: _____ ZIP: _____

CLUB AFFILIATION: _____

Make Check Payable To: THE "9" PLUS CLUB
P. O. BOX "G"
New York, New York 10011
212 255-0057

VULCANS - CT.

Contrary to our expectations, we made it through the month of September. As the month began, we stood amidst the gathering of the clans in the heart of beautiful downtown Boston. Boston, old chum, may be for lovers -- but it is not for sleeping! We sat up all night in Charlestown with that most genial host Carl B.

With Siegfrieds "Reinerreisen" pounding in our skulls, we joined a great assemblage for the annual "Viking-iz-a-tion" of Boston harbor. Later that weekend, we discovered that Siegfried was a Viking with a black wife !! (Who says our runs do not broaden our intellectual horizons?)

Praise upon merited praise for both the Viking M.C.'s "Leif Eriksson" and Cycle M.C.'s Bass River '72 already leap from these pages. Our condolences go out to those of you who had to miss either or both of those hoedowns. As we recover from active participation in both, we shall try to report on only those items which may have slipped past our eagle-eyed colleagues -- those learned Hildie Johnsons in leather!

Did you wonder why that immense huddle of Iron Crosses and Thunderbolts formed prior to the entrance into Valhalla at Leif Eriksson? The gentlemen celebrated an ancient Nordic rite which did not jade the appetite of D.B. at all!

We quite agree with Kelly, after R.J. and N.R. of Washington led off the Grand Presidential Cotillion, that if fancy dress balls become a regular feature of our gatherings, some of our brethren must take instructions in proper ballroom decorum. Some clubs could suffer embarrassment! There may be a primitive charm in things as they are -- but forget not that Terpsichore has a hot line to her father, Zeus the Thunderer!

Give an honorable mention in creative fun-making to Dick and Keith of Wheels M.C. for their trunk party underneath the Jersey skies. But shame on Ms. Scarlett for dropping the reticle in the carriage wheels! No whip-lash award for that no-no! Thanks to Dean M. for having Lady Godiva answer on her midnight ride -- just what does one wear with basic 'nothing'? And kudos to Jerry W. of the Druids for his cabin cleaning and cooking prowess when the hostess forgot that guests had come-a-calling!

When we remember the superb Druid Cocktail Party, we know why Kelly and his priestly scholars have developed the propensity for carrying so many statues back to Washington. And to our own state, the four Thunderbolts took back most of the trophies which the Washington wizards did not seize. Now you know why the Nipple commutes between D.C. and Connecticut -- the Druids and the Thunderbolts!

Runs are fun! We can write that we never attended one for which we regretted shelling out our donation. Some others may complain about one inconvenience or the other. Maybe middle age mellows your Nipple, but we remember only having a better time than we deserved to have. So, thanks, EVERYONE!

Stan S., Great Nipple
Vulcan R.C.

OMAHA

With all the fun and frivolity that seemed to be emanating from the Nebraska State Fair, the members of the Omaha M.P. decided to make the sixty mile trek southwest to Lincoln in order to investigate matters. Although the day (Sunday, September 3rd) was gray the spirit was not, as the members began to mingle with the civilians and partake of all the activities. The looks on the other patron's faces ranged from perplexity to wonderment -- as they tried to decide if those levi/leather clad lads were the participants or the prizes. Treasures at the end of the day included one giant sombrero (made in Hong Kong, no doubt), one peace symbol on a chain (which broke), one Mickey Mouse balloon, two IBM print-out sheets with a handwriting analysis and one upset stomach from all those ding-a-ling rides that always seem to go nd-sipe-pomu;

Dick B. finally flew back into town after his good-will trip to Canada. He was full of his usual brand of good cheer and he tells us that he plans to return to our neighbor in the north later this month. Something must have caught his fancy in the wilds of Manitoba province.

Our Treasurer, Jerry Mc G., has been shipped off to Rochester, New York for six months of school by order of his new employer. He was armed with names and addresses of people and places in the area -- so we trust he won't be a stranger too long. We all look forward to his return to Omaha in April.

Ron Smith and Larry Daniel of the Atons of Minneapolis were the surprise guests at the surprise birthday party for George C. last month. Rumor has it that Birthday Boy was so shocked by the two Atons that he couldn't talk for five minutes -- the club hasn't been so quiet since its inception. A special note of thanks to OMP's First Lady for making all the arrangements and overseeing the party.

Preparations are in the final stages as the Omaha MP plans to invade Chicago for 2nd City's "2 Becomes 7" anniversary party. We trust that we'll see a lot of old friends during the festivities, and perchance meet some new faces.

We are hoping to make the final selection of designs for the club patches and flag at an upcoming meeting. We don't think they will be ready for the "2 Becomes 7" party, but we're trying.

OMP QUICKIES:

- + Cindy from the Diamond Bar -- "Gee, you fellas should get an article in WHEELS MAGAZINE -- don't you think?"
- + An OMP member -- "If we finalize plans for a run in the spring don't you think it would be a good idea if we informed the Chamber of Commerce about our activity?"
- + Anyone -- "Do you know the difference between a steer and a bull?"
- + Cycle M.C. and WHEELS MAGAZINE -- "A big midwestern thank you for the recognition of Omaha MP and for printing our first article".

Adios until next time!

The Steer
Omaha M.P.

S.M.C.
LOST ANGELS

presents

"THE ORIGINAL IN-CITY RUN"

AUTUMN SCRAMBLES

NOVEMBER 10, 11, 12, 1972

FRIDAY EVENING - NOV. 10

ARRIVAL BUFFET—9:00 P.M. to 12:00 Mid.
(The EAGLE BAR - 904 9th St., N.W.)

AFTER HOURS PARTY—From 2:00 A.M.
(Given by the SPARTAN M.C.)

SATURDAY - NOV. 11

BRUNCH—From 12:00 Noon to 2:00 P.M.
The EAGLE BAR - 904 9th St., N.W.

RUN FOR THE MONEY—Starting from the EAGLE
at 2:00 P.M.—\$50.00 for the best
Poker Hand and many other
cash prizes.

DINNER WITH THE LOST ANGELS—
Drinks—8:30 P.M.
Dinner—9:00 P.M.
Movies after dinner

ANOTHER AFTER HOURS PARTY—
From 2:00 A.M. (For those
who did not do so well Friday night)

SUNDAY - NOV. 12

BRUNCH—From 11:30 A.M. to 2:00 P.M.
Awards and Door Prizes

BUFFET—From 6:00 P.M.
(Compliments of the EAGLE BAR)

INFORMATION NEEDED FOR REGISTRATION

DONATIONS: \$17.00 (All Recognized Club Members)
\$19.00 (All Non-Club Members)

Mail all Donations payable to: S.M.C.—LOST ANGELS
c/o Klein Haddaway - 1650 N. 21st Rd. No. 9
Arlington, Virginia 22209

NAME.....

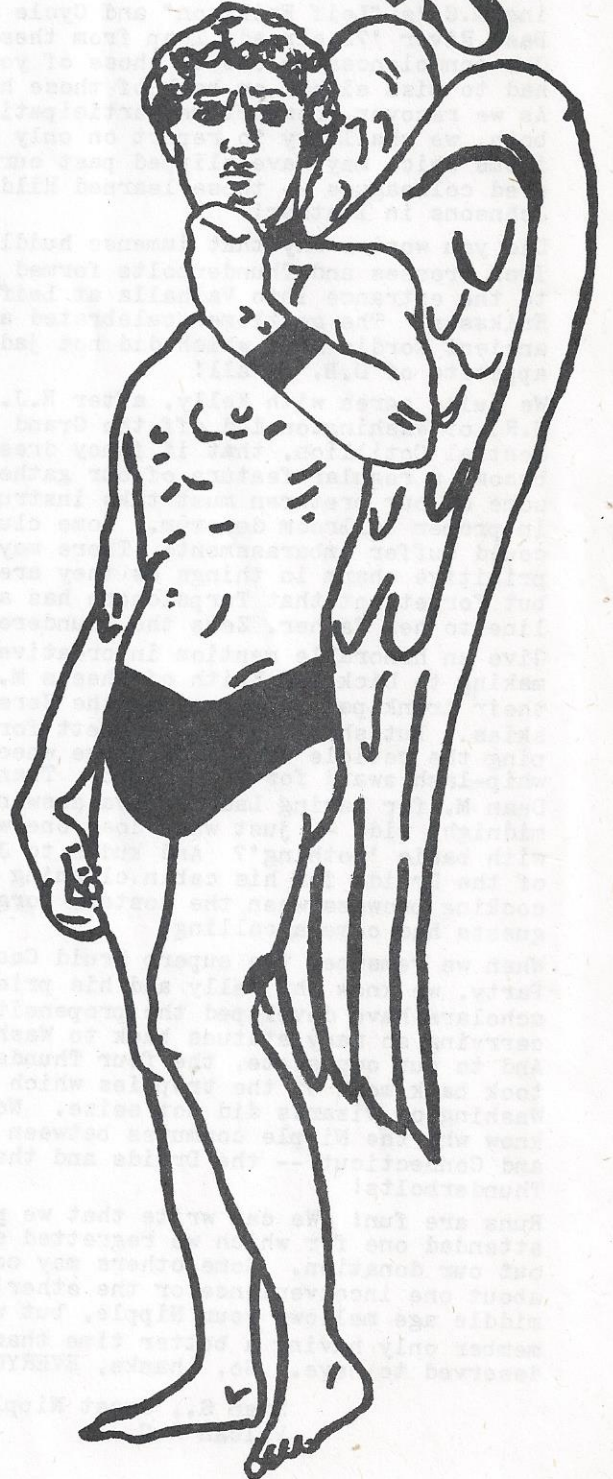
ADDRESS.....

CLUB AFFILIATION.....

"I understand that the SMCLA is not responsible for injury or personal property.
I also certify that I am 21 years of age or older."

Signed.....

Complete information will be sent as soon as applications are received.



EMPIRE CITY

For a long time, we have been offered a column in WHEELS MAGAZINE. We did not previously accept this generous offer as we felt we had little to report. However, we have read in WHEELS MAGAZINE so many things which have nothing to do with the sport of motorcycling, that we finally realized that we do have a great deal to talk about.

First, some history that you may find interesting. We were the first and largest motorcycle club of our kind in the east. The year was 1964 and we had 38 motorcycle/owner members. We started with what we called a run. The place was Washington, D.C. The friends there later became the SMCLA and the run became the Autumn Scrambles, which we still attend each year.

To become a member of the Empire City Motorcycle Club, you must own your own motorcycle and join the American Motorcycle Association of which, we are a chartered club. We have several happenings each year. (1) The Picnic Run -- an open all-motorcycle event. (2) Our Anniversary Party -- by invitation only. (3) Our Christmas Party in December -- our only paid event.

Our year starts in February with the election of officers which is followed by a private dinner in a good restaurant. According to our club constitution, a president can only serve for two years. As this is my second term, I will be stepping down in February.

We are a very active club. Since the club was formed, we have been attending every major event of our friends -- as well as our own private trips in North and South America, Europe and Africa.

Following is a brief account of my personal motorcycle activities this year:

In the cold month of March, I attended the Entre Nous "Days of Equinox" and won a trophy. The trophy was later delivered to me personally by Mike C. on the occasion of the 13th birthday party of that sexy Elizabeth T.!

Later, I visited the Druids in D.C. and won another trophy. On the way back to New York a storm detoured me to Philadelphia where I was the guest of Skip K. and George C. I shall always remember their kind invitation with gratitude.

In June, I took off with tent and sleeping gear on a trip to Chicago, Detroit and Toronto. In Chicago, I was the guest of 2nd City's Frank T. and Rich B. I thank them all for a great time. I stayed only a short time in Detroit, but the Tribe lost no time in making me feel at home. They are a bunch of beautiful people. From Detroit it was off to the Spearheads in Toronto for another warm welcome and lots of good Canadian beer. I do feel that if they hang up any more hardware in a certain Toronto basement they will have to reinforce the house!! From Toronto the trip back to New York was a veritable nightmare as hurricane "Agnes" decided to cross my route! We "met", of all places, near the town of Salamanca. It took me three days to get home, what with the flood waters up to the turn signals of my motorcycle!

-more-

Two days before the Spartan's Marathon Run I had an accident. Although the other members attended the run, my broken ankle prevented me from participating. For the 4th year, we won the trophy for the club with the most bikes. Our treasurer, Jorge Menendez, won \$100 on the poker run which he shared with George of the Praetorians. Harry E. of Empire City also won a prize of \$1.00 which he, too, shared with his buddy rider!!

In 1968 the club split-up and only a handful of members remained with \$4.00 in the Treasury. From that experience we decided to remain small in both membership and Treasury. From past minutes of our meetings, you could write a book! For instance:

February 17, 1965 -- The name of the New York Motorcycle Club was changed to the Empire City Motorcycle Club.

September 1, 1965 -- Member, Richard Kjelland, introduced a friend, a certain Don Daily (DD) to the Empire City M.C. Discussion was about a trip to Marlboro.

February 7, 1966 -- A cheerful resignation letter was presented and accepted by the membership. The letter was signed "Big Daddy and Junior" (Richard Kjelland and DD) -- and thus the Cycle M.C. was born!

Our history will continue in later issues. Our year is not over yet and more motorcycle trips are coming.

For the sport of motorcycling, with thanks for your patience, and my regards to all.

Carlos Martino, President
The Empire City M.C.

KEMO

Fall is the time for breathing deep clean air (no more inhalers, please), dusting off the fireside cushions and curling up with a copy of WHEELS MAGAZINE. Then suddenly there is a knock at the door and Montreal again has the pleasure of seeing old (but not necessarily elderly) friends!

Al Mc G., President of Toronto's Spearhead whipped through Montreal on his way to and from his eastern seaboard vacation. Then, 3 members of Cleveland's Unicorns dropped by for an all too short weekend. Is it really true what they say about Unicorns? (We hope so!) Then it was Guy G. and Jean M., again of the Spearhead, who brightened Bud's panorama. A week later we witnessed a scene we never thought we'd be around to see. Mr. "the one and only", Buddy B. and his scene-stealing sidekick "Little John" (this year's Mr. Round-up) paid a royal visit to Montreal. Someone looking at the pair in awe at the bar asked, "Is it true that this is the person after whom the bar is named?" What could we say?

Raymond T., Kemo's Secretary, threw a splash to close the month's activities and we understand his redecorating the ceiling with beams etc. has nothing at all to do with any ulterior purposes. Pity!

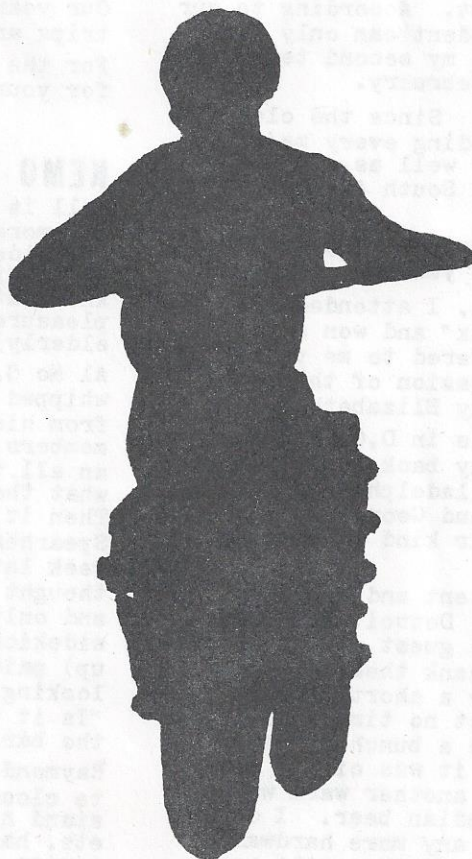
Plans are now underway for our Club's second anniversary. We are sorry, chums, but this year it is white tie and tails and for members only. Besides, how can we gossip about all the magnificent people, places and parties that we met, visited and attended if "You Are There"?

God Bless!

Bill B., M.C. Kemo
Montreal, CANADA

WHEN IN BOSTON VISIT . . .

HERBIE'S RAMROD ROOM



OPEN NITELY 8 P.M. TILL CLOSING

HERBIE'S RAMROD ROOM
12 CARVER ST. BOSTON, MASS



SPEARHEAD

TO ALL CYCLE MEMBERS! Bravo, bravo, bravo on an outstanding and successful Bass River 1972! The joint cooperation of all your working members knit together a superb, eventful, exciting and well nourished weekend. The company couldn't have been better! The various events were well organized -- even the weather was better than best!!

In thanking the Cycle M.C. band of drones, one should also mention the contributions of the Cycle B.C., who, in their scarlet shirts and new patches, did their fair share of the back-ground preparation -- so very necessary to the success of any run.

The Nine Plus Party with "Screws, Salty-Dogs and Bloodys" further enhanced the spirit of the general brotherhood and sent many a happy person away -- floating or flying at least three feet above ground level! This was a worthy forerunner to the Druid's M.C. party later that evening. Purple Jesus -- (Holy Moses, I say) -- thank the Lord for the sound effects -- as one might have imagined that one was on a "jesus-trip" otherwise! Can we borrow their gasoline cans for our Roundup!!

The presentations by the various clubs were well thought up and effectively executed to the total enjoyment of all there. "I Love a Parade" -- such a parade it was too! Otto Preminger would have been delighted with the sound effects and the "floats" -- everyone did their thing, even the white stallion!

Our flight home defies description. We missed the plane, then got diverted to Buffalo to discover that Toronto was fogged in -- so we had to complete the journey by bus -- Ugh!! However, we managed to get back at 2:00 AM! The last part of the journey was spent in a drunken stupor -- owing to the many drinks consumed on our various "layovers"!

All in all, however, a very good weekend and our thanks to all of you in Cycle M.C. and all the other clubs who participated in the "End of Summer '72 Run".

We look forward to many new visitors in the next couple of months and to seeing all of you again at Cycle Week. Good Riding!

Jungle J.
Director of Publications
Spearhead, Toronto CANADA

BORDER RIDERS

It has been an active summer for members of our club. Along with local activities, some members found time for biking holidays to points in Wyoming, Montana and, of course, California. As the bike motors purred here, airlines carried other members to more distant spots. Our colors were seen in such diverse areas as the United Kingdom, Eastern Canada, the United States and Australia. Thanks to the many men whom we met that went out of their way to make us feel welcome!

For those who stayed on the home front there were plenty of visitors to welcome to Border Rider Country.

With all the miles logged by Riders this summer, there was only one serious mishap. We are happy to announce that 'Seattle Jim' is well on his way to recovery and hopefully will have his leg out of a cast by Christmas.

-more-

Our President, 'Vancouver Jim', has recently taken possession of a new BMW and a "rather-you-beaut" bike it is!

One of the more important events of the past few months was the club's incorporation under the Societies Act of the State of Washington. We are no longer an "outlaw" organization in the eyes of the law.

We are pleased to welcome two men into their probationary status. 'Bud of Seattle' hopes to become an active member, while 'Harry of Vancouver' is working toward associate membership.

The "play pens" at Vancouver's Play Pen really got a workout on the Labor Day Weekend as hundreds of visitors converged on the city. A full weekend of events kept things moving while a charter flight of men from Febe's added color and fun to the proceedings.

Our third anniversary is just around the corner. Full plans will be announced soon, but it is safe to say that the event will be held in Vancouver during late January or early February. It will be a big weekend -- Plan on it!

Safe Riding!

Buzz, C. S.
Border Riders M.C.
24110 Fern Crescent
R.R. #2, Maple Ridge
B.C., CANADA

VANGUARDS

Who says that Philadelphia is dull? What started out to be a relaxing night away from rehearsals for the Vanguard Vanities IV and away from demanding arrangements for Oktoberfest, your writer (now why did I say that?), went out to have a few quiet drinks. There was just nowhere to have them.

After hours of observing and enjoying the sea of humanity at the 247 Bar and wading through a stampede of leather at the Westbury, it was inevitable that Rand's Outback at the Penrose Club was going to be another night of choosing between talking to your friends and meeting some of the new ones. Gad, what a choice to make! Decisions, Decisions!

I'm sure that all our readers are sick of hearing how hard we have worked with rehearsals and arrangements for the show and for Oktoberfest -- so I won't talk about them any more except to say we hope you didn't miss them!

There is not anything that I could say at this point that would not be repetitive or cliché-ridden, so let me (please) sign off by saying that we really hope to be able to be your host here in Philadelphia this month. You will be reading this after Oktoberfest. If you missed it, please remember the show will be presented again the weekend of October 20, 21 and 22. Come down. We are proud of our city and its people -- we want you to know us, too. A call ahead on any weekend can probably arrange for your accommodations.

Fraternally,
Bob Weeks,
Co-Captain, Vanguards M.C.
Philadelphia, PENN.



**OFFSET
PRINTING**

\$ 2⁹⁹

WHILE-U-WAIT		\$2⁹⁹
Mon.-Fri. 9-5 Sats. 9-2	1,000 11x17's 2 sides = \$25.00	
★ ENVELOPES WHILE-U-WAIT ★		200 8½x11 COPIES
<i>Wedding Invitations and Social Stationary Complete Art & Type Department</i>		

Top quality rush printing while you wait. Tremendous discounts on larger quantities! Mail in your copy. We ship same day! Open Saturday.

TOP COPI

505 8th Avenue NYC 524-5146

34th St. Area





THE INNER CYCLE



YOU HAVE noted by now, that the cover for this issue is our "European Cover" which was designed by Brian Edwards of Los Angeles. However, due to a number of technical problems (we won't burden you with the details) it is not possible to run the story of the Tour until November. We apologize for the delay, but our reasons for the delay are quite valid. Along with the story in November, we will also have a number of pages of pictures -- not only of Europe but also of Bass River!

THE WEEKEND of October 6th through 8th was a busy one in New York City. It started with a "Beer Blast" on Friday night (or Saturday morning, if you wish to be technical) at the "9" Plus Club in honor of the anniversaries of the Praetorians and Empire City M.C. Early on Saturday evening, the Thunderbolts of Connecticut (rumored to be New York's newest club) held a sextuple bike christening at the Spike. The impressive ceremony was M.C.'d by Cycle B.C. Member, Jeff Sammons on behalf of the Spike. Three of the bikes were christened by Cycle Members -- namely, Lee Hooper, John Affeldt and Lee Mc Millan. Following the christening, the invited guests moved next door to the "9" Plus Club for the 8th Anniversary celebration of the granddaddy of all New York clubs, the Empire City M.C. The celebration included a hot buffet dinner and just about anything you wanted to drink! As is the policy of Empire City, there was no charge to the guests. During the evening, representatives of the various clubs in attendance took to the microphone and offered congratulations to the host club. On Sunday evening, the Praetorians gathered in a large hall in downtown New York to celebrate their 2nd Anniversary. This year, the basement of the hall was not water logged, and the Edgar Allan Poe/Charles Addams lighting effects flooded the area of the bar where your choice of drinks was offered. Once again the Praetorians served mountains of fine food all topped off with gallons of wine. The black leather "napkin rings" were a clever idea! The "entertainment" included a very novel silhouette show. Pity that the full effect was lost to the dancers and ear-shattering volume of the music. We didn't have a VU meter, but we hazard a guess that the volume of the music was just as intense as it was last year. Perhaps we are getting senile, but when a beer can vibrates against your teeth -- it can be annoying! Nevertheless, it appeared that everyone had a ball -- and we offer congratulations to the Praetorians on their 2nd Anniversary and with our ear-plugs poised we await their third!!

WE HAD SINCERELY hoped that we could attend the Titan's event in Boston this weekend. As it turned out, just as they are starting their event, "Titavia 72" we are sitting here putting the staples into this publication and rushing it off to the Postoffice! We wish them the very best and look forward to reading about it in the next issue of this magazine!

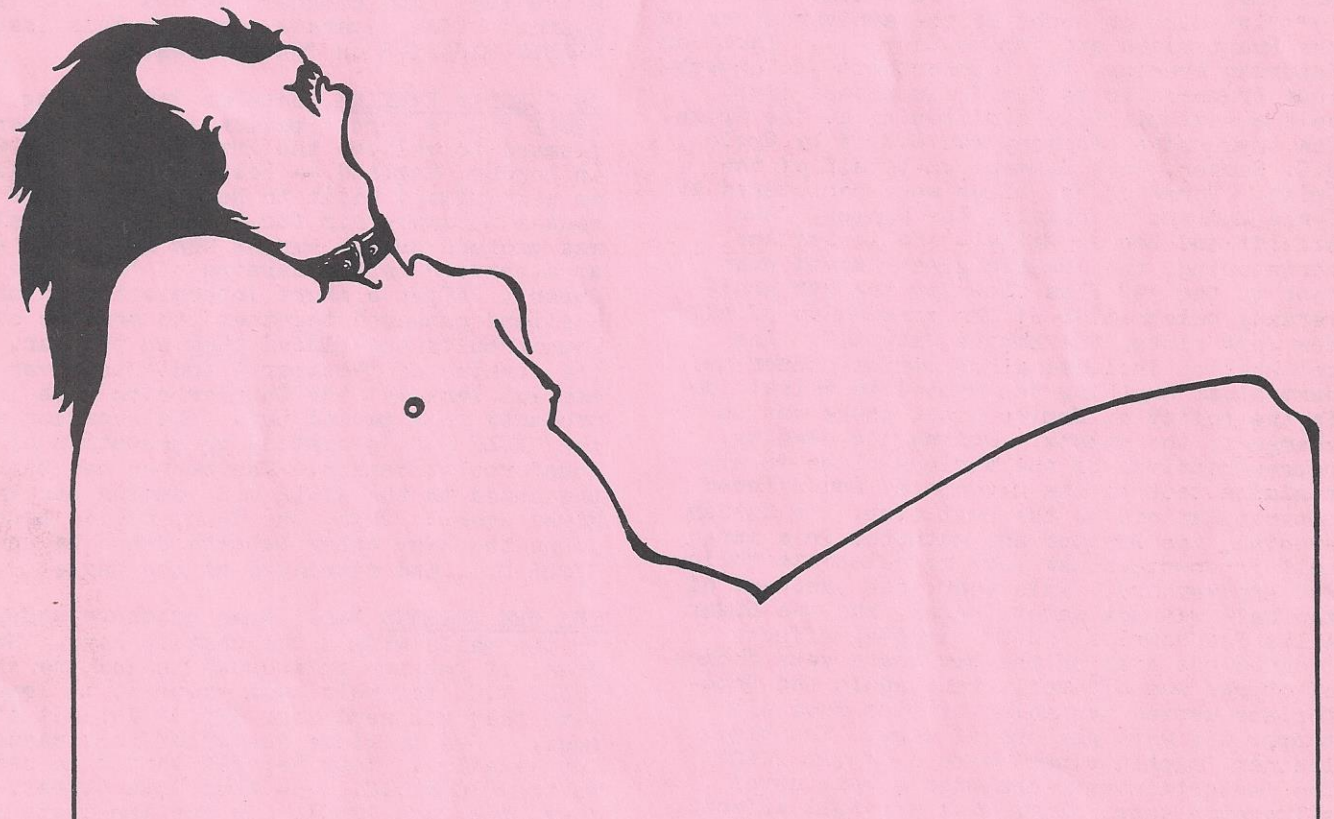
IF WE CAN JUDGE by the reports that have been flowing in then we can assume that Oktoberfest in Philadelphia last weekend was something akin to the "second coming"! Again, the duties of putting the magazine together precluded our attending. Our congratulations to the Van-guards! (See separate story in this issue of WHEELS MAGAZINE on "Oktoberfest").

ON TUESDAY EVENING, October 3rd, during the CYCLE M.C.'s participation in NYF, we were pleased to welcome the President of the SNC in London, England -- Felix Jones. Felix was on a whirlwind visit to New York, but we did manage to snare him for a few hours. Felix was propped on the bar of the Eagle and stood at attention to the strains of "God Save the Queen". After a short intermission, Richard Kjelland gathered together the members of the Thunderbolts and placed them on the bar. To the strains of "Westport" and "Just Over the Merrick Parkway" the Thunderbolts were introduced to a packed bar. The occasion was the CYCLE M.C.'s custody presentation of the Thunderbolts Banner. The banner had been presented to the CYCLE M.C. during our Bass River event. Thus, the Thunderbolts banner joins the many other banners owned by the CYCLE M.C. and displayed at the Eagle!

THE NEW ORLEANS Mardi Gras brochure should be in the mails within the next 10 days. However, if you are interested in joining the CYCLE M.C. for this gala event it is imperative that you send your \$25.00 deposit at once. (See previous issues of this magazine for details). Your deposit should be sent to the CYCLE M.C., 254 West 25th Street, New York, New York 10001. Or for immediate details you may call (212) CH 3 5585.

SINCERE CONGRATULATIONS are afforded the 2nd City M.C. in Chicago on the occasion of their "2 Becomes 7" being held the weekend of October 20th. We hope you'll be around to celebrate "2 Becomes 14"!!!

PAX!



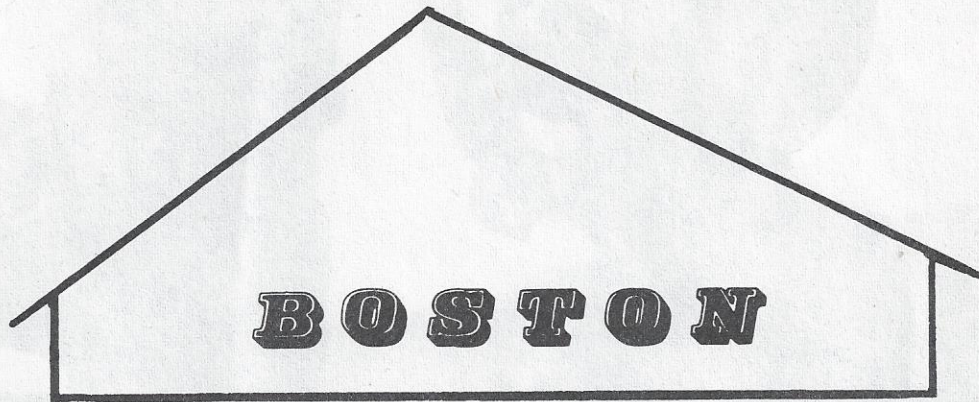
tin'der-box:

245 Columbus Ave, between 71st. & 72nd. NY, NY. (10023) phone: 212-873-7110

mfd

THE SHED

BAR



"YOUR HOSTESS is SANDY"

272 HUNTINGTON AVE

RUNS and EVENTS

- Oct 27 - 29 Druids Anniversary Sabbath in Washington DC
- Oct 28 - 29 Scorpions/Centaurs Leather Sabbath in D.C.
- Nov 10 - 12 SMCLA "Autumn Scrambles" in Washington D.C.
- December 8 UYA Christmas Party in New York (Invitational)
- December 9 Empire City Christmas Party in New York
- December 10 "9" Plus "Toys for Tots Party" in New York
- DEC 26-JAN 1 **CYCLE M.C. "CYCLE WEEK" IN NEW YORK**
- MARCH 2 - 7 **CYCLE M.C. "REAL MARDI GRAS" IN NEW ORLEANS**
- April 13-15 Druids Spring Sabbath in Washington, D.C.
- MAY Centaurs M.C. "Olympia III" (Mother's Day)
- MAY 18 - 20 **CYCLE M.C. "FIRE ISLAND"**

NYF NIGHTS

- Oct 24 9 Plus Club
- Oct 31 V Senses
- Nov 7 Praetorians
- Nov 14 Wheels M.C.
- Nov 21 **CYCLE M.C.**
- Nov 28 UYA - MC
- Dec 5 Empire City



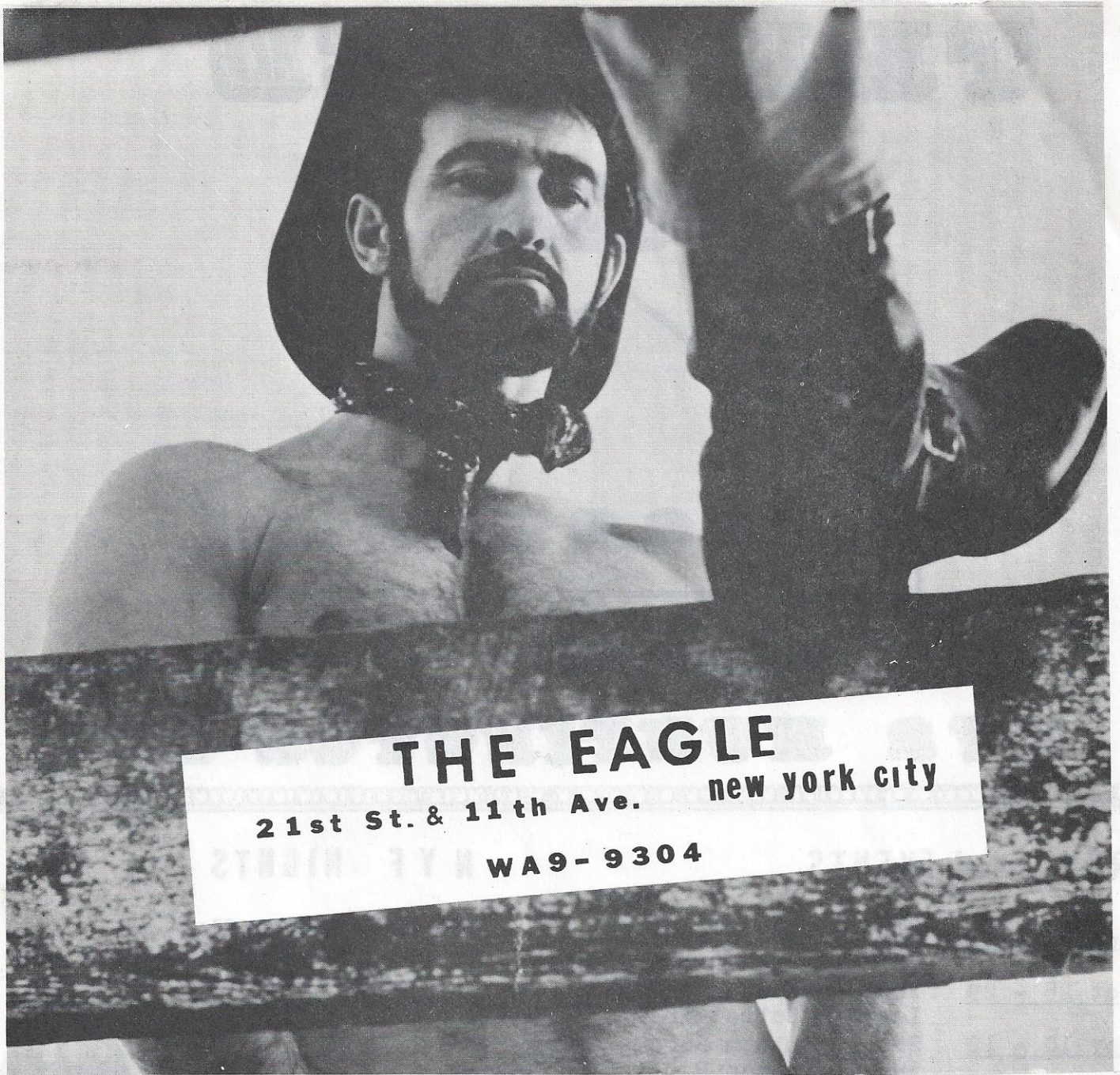
tin'der-box:

A small store selling leather and western clothing, erotic art toys and waterbeds.

Phone: (212) 873-7110

245 Columbus Avenue, between 71st. & 72nd. N.Y., N.Y. 10023

LEATHER AND WESTERN ATTIRE ONLY



THE EAGLE
21st St. & 11th Ave. new york city
WA9-9304

- MONDAY:** EAGLE NIGHT - 1/2 price beer AND DRINKS from 8 PM til Midnight to all our friends with Eagle Pins.
- TUESDAY:** NYF NIGHTS - Rotating clubs do their thing 8 PM til Midnight. Special consideration to supporting club members and friends.
- WEDNESDAY:** HAT NIGHTS - 1/2 price beer AND DRINKS to those wearing Cowboy Hats, Motorcycle Caps or Fireman's Helmet. 8 PM til Midnight.
- SATURDAY:** BIKE RIDER DAYS - 12 Noon to 6 PM Free Steak Sandwich and a drink when you hang a helmet. PLUS 1/2 price beer AND DRINKS to our friends with Eagle Pins from 12 Noon to 10 PM
- SUNDAY:** BRUNCH -- 2 to 5 PM with drink -- \$1.00
BUFFET -- 9 PM until ?

EXTRA !

SPECIAL PRICES AT ALL TIMES TO PATCH WEARING CLUB MEMBERS AND GUYS WEARING LEATHER.

GOOD NEWS !

IN WASHINGTON D.C. "MEET THE LEATHER CROWD" AT THE NEW EAGLE, 904 NINTH ST N.W. - PHONE 347-6025. OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK!

WHEELS

This month started with a blast and it will end on another louder and wilder note. On October 2nd, we held our fourth annual Installation Dinner to recognize formally new members received during the preceding year. Honored this time were the following: Kurt B.; Gary F., (Road Captain); Bob R.; and Ron W., (Business Manager). Gary was also toasted by the membership for his expert planning and preparation of the candlelight cocktail-dinner party. The stuffed Rock Cornish Game Hens were the most delectable ever encountered. No wonder Le Pavillion closed -- we certainly don't need it! The staff of the Spike was also accorded special praise for going all-out to provide exceptional service and relaxed drinking and dining time.

The end of the month brings us to that bewitched weekend called "Hell-Za-Popper"! Only this time the name is devilishly called "Hell-Za-Popper II". The dates are October 27 to 29th. Co-sponsored again by Wheels MC and the "9" Plus Club, at the latter's club house on 11th Avenue and 21st Street, in New York. This in-city run promises to offer more of the tantalizing netherworld temptations that the old devil himself produced last year. This will be a re-run from which you may not want to recover ever. So scare up your \$19.72 ticket money and sign up immediately. Don't get left out this time around. You'll find the application in this issue of WHEELS MAGAZINE. You'd better start thinking, too, about what to wear at the Witches and Warlocks Parade!

Sunday, October 8th was a big day. Starting off with a membership brunch at the Eagle, we were in great spirits to share in the celebration of the Praetorians' 2nd Anniversary. Have many more, gang!

On the more personal side, we take this opportunity to welcome Kurt B. back into circulation after recovering from automobile accident injuries. Ric T. has all of us aching to rush off to Boston. Beantown was only supposed to be the first stop on his vacation, but somehow that's as far as he got. He must be on the payroll of the Boston C. of C. Another recent vacationer, Roy I., did his bit to spread the Wheels M.C. gospel in San Francisco -- we must hear more about his "conversions"! Claude L. checked into a hospital October 3rd for a little mending but we trust he is out and comfortable by now.

Cycle's Bass River Run, the grand-daddy of the East Coast runs, lived up to its acclaim and fame last month. A good turnout of Wheels M.C. members reveled in the wooded lakeside retreat. As one of the first guests to arrive and also to leave, I'd like to express a big embrace to Cycle M.C. and B.C. on behalf of our members who thoroughly enjoyed everything in "High Gear". It was a highly appropriate theme and I, for one, came under its spell.

Dick Erickson

CHICAGO KNIGHTS

"Do you know a retarded orphan child?" and "Does your heart open to them as does ours?"

On November 25th the Chicago Knight Motorcycle Club is having a party in cooperation with the "Pit" downstairs at the "Gold Coast Bar" in Chicago. The party is to be called "Toys for Tots 1972"

In the orphans home we are aiding, there are over 200 children all from the age of six and under. We are certain that all clubs and readers will want to join us in making this a happy Christmas for these 200 unfortunates.

The party will be held at the "Pit" on Saturday night the 25th of November and will be followed by a private party. The "Wheel of Fortune" will be played at the bar along with live professional entertainment for your complete enjoyment.

Any club members visiting Chicago for the party will have a place to stay. Of course, if you can't come, and yet wish to open your heart to these 200 retarded orphans a donation will be greatly appreciated. The Chairman of this event is Sir Neal Mann.

Please send your contributions to THE CHICAGO KNIGHT MOTORCYCLE CLUB, % of Sir Gene Simonar, 551 West Roscoe Street, Chicago, Ill. 60657.

ATONS

Up in our "neck-of-the-woods" winter is fast approaching. For those of you not familiar with an upper midwestern winter, we would like to invite you to join us for a "Winter Weekend" February 16th to 18th. More details will be forthcoming later.

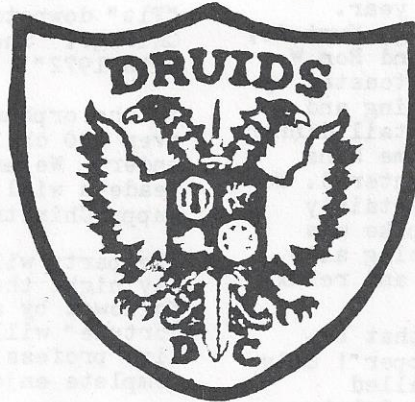
We are proud to announce that we have a new Secretary. He is Morrie Jones, who is also an associate member of the Cycle M.C. and the SPMC. Morrie was one of the first members of our club and we are very happy to have him as an officer.

A number of members are planning on attending 2nd City's "2 Becomes 7" in Chicago this month and from there this reporter will be heading for New York and the Nine Plus/Wheels M.C. "Hell-Za-Popper" weekend. At that time I hope to get a chance to meet some of the people I have heard from via newsletters, phone calls etc.

That's about it from the upper midwest at this time. Take it easy and keep it loose!

Larry Daniel, President
Atons, Box 322
Minneapolis, Minn. 55404
(612) 333 0637

ANNIVERSARY



SABBATH

FRIDAY – October 27, 1972
Registration
After Hours Party / With Buffet

SATURDAY – October 28, 1972
Vulcan Blowout
Dinner
Show
Judging of Costumes
After Hours Party

SUNDAY – October 29, 1972
Brunch and Farewell

\$200.00

\$200.00 Individual Costume Award
Trophy for best participation
by a Club
Trophy for best costume participation
by a Club



Mail all donations payable to: DRUIDS MC, Post Office Box 9074, Washington, D. C. 20003 Phone: (202) 347-4252

Name _____
Address _____

Telephone: _____ Want Housing Yes _____ No _____

Club Affiliation _____
Donation enclosed: Club Member \$12.00 _____ Non-Club Member \$15.00 _____

No drugs except those prescribed by a physician.
"I understand that the DRUID MC is not responsible for injury or for personal property. I also certify that I am 21 years of age or older."

Signed _____

OKTOBERFEST

The Vanugards did it again the weekend of October 14th with their in-city run. As is their custom, they opened their arms wide in welcome on Friday night at registration. We signed in at the bar, used our first booze ticket and were directed downstairs to a hot German buffet. Angelo, the chef, was at his best with the pots and pans, not to mention the food, and his staff did a grand job of serving the men. The hot potato salad, knock-wurst and meat balls were great --- and the sauerkraut and baked beans were effective!

After the meal we socialized at the bar, and the remarks, like the beer, flowed like Then off to a party in a three story pad where the Vanguards (and friends) worked their tails off, one-way-or-another, in one-room-or-another. The party was a bang-up success!

The poker "walk" started on Saturday afternoon. Heavy lidded and baggy tailed, we traveled around with maps and ticket books from house-to-house and bar-to-bar and even an ice cream parlor! Yup! After picking up lunch (delicious) and a card at the Westbury bar we sauntered over to an ice cream parlor for a 'card-and-cone'. (Must be that Vanguard sense of humor). Picture the neighborhood, with more than 60 leather-clad men, walking around Center City eating ice cream cones! Shades of a carefree childhood, with boots instead of barefeet!

The Mask and Wig Club of Philadelphia was the site for the Saturday evening festivities. The first floor bar was wide open for any drink you could think of and as the spirits went down the warmth went up ---- upstairs, for a grand catered dinner. I'm not sure that we were all ready to be served by waitresses, from fruit cup to salad, to stuffed breast of capon to coffee!

Then the lights dimmed, the music began and the curtain went up on Vanguards Vanities IV!

As our Hollywood counterparts would say --- Great! Fabulous! Fantastic! Their combination of slides and motion pictures, lighting, music and skits was a hit! It would be too much to single out any one, or list all of the deserving cast and crew. They were all perfect in their roles. Even the three 'real' girls looked like real girls -- notto mention some of the Vanguards! We saw some of the best lighting effects combined with great ideas. Example: A pitch black stage blanketed with tiny stars -- looking like the heavens on a black and starlit night -- constellations and all! Then "heavenly" music and the constellations come alive moving with the music, down off the stage and into the audience. This was only one of the great scenes. Our congratulations to the cast, lighting crew, make-up artists, costumers, 'orchestra' leader, and especially to the director, who took Randy's format and ideas and put together a r-r-really big, big show! They could tell that we liked their efforts since half of the finale was played to a standing audience yelling for more, more, more!

The Show was followed by a party that was great, with some terrific entertainment of another nature! Too bad the lights did not work! Although you couldn't see, you could certainly feel the different scenes.

Sunday was another bright, beautiful day (to those who could see) and we were off to the brunch and awards. Now, one might think that these 'brothers from the city of love' were through surprising us. Not so! Sunday brunch can only be described as "Leather-Gone-Elegant" and "elegant" we went into one of the finest French restaurants in Philadelphia. The decor consisted of high ceilings, silk damask on walls and chairs, carved moldings, mirrored sections of the walls reflecting crystal and bronze chandeliers and sconces. It was an authentic French decor reflecting the Louis Seize period. White wine was served at the bar before we were escorted to the tables in the dining room. The tables were adorned with fresh cut flowers and we all tried to be as graceful as our motorcycle jackets would allow! Red wine was served at the tables along with beef and mushrooms in a delicious Stroganoff sauce, delicately seasoned rice and salad.

In lieu of trophies, medallions were presented. Here, again, we were to witness that Vanguard sense of humor! Some of the awards sounded like an excerpt from the "Miss America Pageant"! You know, "Miss Congeniality" etc. The awards got off to a good start with Bob Weeks stating -- "I'm not afraid of what the Philadelphia Bulletin MIGHT print about our run, but I am afraid of what WHEELS MAGAZINE will print!"

The awards are as follows:

- "Louella Parsons Award" to the writer of this article -- Lee Pietrangelo of the CYCLE M.C. (no comments, please).
- "Eugene Ormandy Award" to Fernando Ascencio, a CYCLE M.C. Brownie (a funny, funny story).
- "Best Camper Award" to Jim of the Druids (lots of competition).
- "Kindness Award" to Claude of the Wheels M.C. (he was, to everyone).
- "Endurance Award" to Bill L. (puff, puff)
- "Mr. Ingenuity" to S.K. of the S.M.C.L.A. (imaginative guy)
- "Athletic Supporter" to Clarkie (loves sports).
- "Recovery Award" to Peter Van S. (a quickie).
- "Participation" to Emil S. of Empire City M.C. (always present)
- "Liquid Refreshments" to Chuck G. (sniff, sniff)

I am not sure if everyone was mentioned, but should I have forgotten you please forgive me.

The event was now over, but there were a couple of homes thrown open where the booze was flowing like again. Also, a tour of old homes was available to anyone who had any energy left. I, for one, made an early exit from the City of Love, brother! It was too good a run -- with too much warm hospitality!

As if, there could ever be too much of either!!

Lee Pietrangelo,
Car Captain
THE CYCLE M.C.



COME TO PROVINCETOWN

The COTTAGE RESTAURANT

149 COMMERCIAL



Breakfast - Lunch - Dinner

All "Home Cooking"

COCKTAILS

FISHERMAN'S COVE

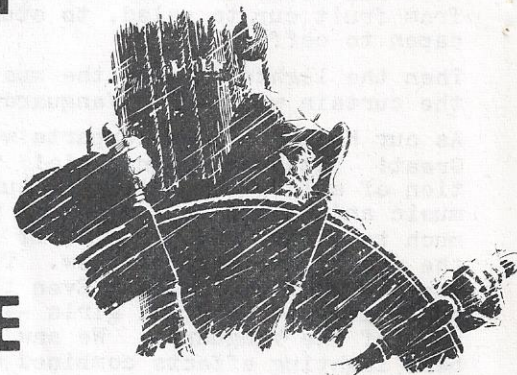
145 - 147 COMMERCIAL

ROOMS & APARTMENTS

10% Discount given to recognized

club members when mentioning

WHEELS MAGAZINE !!



COVE SHOPPE

Groceries

Variety

Newspapers

for information

DICK & HORACE, P.O. BOX 485w,
PROVINCETOWN, MASS. 02657
(617) 487-1997

THUNDERBOLTS

HAPPINESS IS --- having the time to go on runs, attend club meetings, ride your bike, meet your friends and still get your column in to WHEELS MAGAZINE on time! Thanks to the concerted efforts of our club members and a couple of swift kicks, this humble servant of Thor finally found time to scribble a few notes for your consideration.

The Thunderbolts experienced a major tragedy last month when club president, Stan, and business manager, Gary, were involved in a motorcycle accident. At this writing, both are home from the hospital and in good spirits. They have asked that I pass on to all of you their sincerest and heartfelt thanks for your cards, letters, flowers and your genuine concern. The Thunderbolts were able to witness first-hand the spirit of bike brotherhood and fellowship in action through the response of other clubs during this difficult time. The only word I can use to describe it is -- overwhelming!! Our thanks to you all.

The Viking M.C. Leif Erikson run was a fantastic experience for all of us. This was the first major run where the Thunderbolts MC competed on bikes with 5 of our members attending. Our congratulations go to Viking president Skip C. and his crew for their tremendous efforts and achievements. We were all impressed with the organization, planning and culinary skill of their members. Tired and weary, we still managed to host members of Cycle and Wheels M.C. on the return trip through Hartford at the Warehouse Bar.

Congratulations from the Thunderbolts to Gary F. of Wheels M.C. on his bike christening. Our members showed up in force to help him celebrate and all had a great time.

The Thunderbolts christening at the Spike will be history when you read this column and will be reported on in the next issue.

Our congratulations also to the management of the New York Eagle on the occasion of their 2nd Anniversary. Our wishes for an even greater and more prosperous third year.

Bass River '72! What can we say but -- WOW! It seems that our long hours of bike practice and planning paid off since Thunderbolts members were able to walk away with five trophies. Our road captain, Dean M., assisted at Friday's casino night and auction, and helped to lend a professional air to the festivities. The Saturday cocktail parties, hat competition and club skit presentations provided a great challenge and loads of fun for all. The midnight costume ball guaranteed more merriment as many participants switched from leather to lace for the occasion. (One highlight of the evening in this writer's opinion was the dramatic entrance of Bella Boobs from Wheels M.C. --- a symphony in silver and black!)

Bass River also provided the Thunderbolts with the opportunity to officially present their first club banner to the Cycle M.C. We felt that our first banner should go to Cycle since their members have been a great help and inspiration to us in our formative stages. Many thanks, guys.

To Tad, President of the Unicorns M.C. of Atlanta, went our first associate membership along with a special President's citation for his distinguished service to biking and bike brotherhood. Welcome to the Thunderbolts, Tad!

We save the best for last -- our thanks to DD, Richard, the Cycle M.C. and Cycle Buddies for a marvelous and fun-filled weekend. We can only hope that at some time in the future the Thunderbolts M.C. will be able to host the Cycle M.C. and other clubs with the same degree of efficiency, planning and good taste. Thanks again, and best wishes for Bass River 1973. We'll be there!

Your most Servile Scribe,
Dick B. for the Thunderbolts M.C.
of Connecticut, Post Office Box 171,
Harwinton, Connecticut 06790

IRON CROSS

Ye Gads -- another month has gone and time for our article to WHEELS MAGAZINE. As I write this, I am listening to Wagner's Tannhauser Overture with many fine memories of the Vikings run. It was indeed well put together. Congratulations Vikings and thanks for making our stay very enjoyable. Our club was proud to receive your banner. The Iron Cross is always proud to associate with clubs that work their tails off to get things done.

Although it will be history when you read this -- at present we are busy preparing for our first party at Bud's Bar on the 7th of October. Unfortunately, we cannot attend all the runs, so we have decided to have parties from time to time to coax as many of you as possible to come to Montreal and help us pass the long, cold winter! (*See Below)

September was the month for meeting people and clubs -- not only on runs but in our bar in Montreal. Probably the most priceless thing a person or club can have is friends -- and we are very happy and proud of all the new friends we have made. A warm hello to you all. To the new clubs that are forming such as the Omaha MP and the Cycle Runners of San Francisco -- we welcome you into a truly great fraternity.

Our member, Astrologer Spike, has just received criticism all the way from Australia for saying that Libra is a feminine sign in our newsletter "Crossroads". After shedding a few tears, V.P. Spike has pulled himself together and can again be seen in public.

Ted Treasurer
Iron Cross M.C.,

(*) While on vacation, I had the good fortune to attend the buffet supper hosted by the Iron Cross M.C. of Montreal. The supper was held at the local cocktail lounge on Stanley street known as Bud's from 6 to 10 PM. The food was fantastic and only overshadowed by the hospitality and friendliness of the Iron Cross members. It was heartwarming the way they welcomed members of other clubs. I would strongly recommend anyone visiting Montreal to meet this gang of great guys. After 10 PM the bar was opened to the public and pandemonium reigned until closing and I staggered home (not quite sure where that was!)

Harry Horton, THE CYCLE M.C.

YOUR KIND OF THING

FROM YOUR KIND OF PEOPLE



CHRISTMAS CARDS
BIRTHDAY CARDS
GENERAL INSULT CARDS
GET-WELL CARDS
FRIENDSHIP CARDS
ANNIVERSARY CARDS
INVITATION CARDS

INTRODUCTORY OFFER

Package of 6 assorted Christmas Cards
with envelopes \$1.75 plus .25 tax, postage
and handling.

Send in your order now and receive
a free brochure.

All orders promptly filled and
sent via first-class mail.

Card Size 6 5/8 X 3 1/2

K & J ENTERPRISES
251 W. 42nd Street
Room 606
New York, N.Y. 10036

Please rush me _____ sets of Assorted Christmas Cards and envelopes @ \$1.75 plus 25 cents postage,
tax and handling per set. Enclosed is my check or money order made out to K & J Enterprises.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

PRAETORIANS

This month the Praetorians celebrate their second anniversary. It has been our custom to always leave this column unsigned, but this month since one member will offer some subjective appraisals, it will be signed. Therefore, it does not necessarily reflect the opinions of other members of the club.

When we formed two years ago, the one unique aspect was that we organized eliminating an officer structure. This, however, does not mean we have no organization since we have our rules and regulations and the talents of the members are used for all capacities and duties are delegated through the consent of the whole club.

The "no officer" structure does not mean to be a put-down of other clubs. First, we realize that this can only exist in a small club (we are presently twelve) and any club, no matter what its structure -- democratic, autocratic et al, so long as it lasts, works.

Further, we purposely did not put M.C. after our name, since we have never pretended to be a bike club. We are, what might best be termed, a 'private club' in the leather and western scene. We seek friendship and cooperation with all clubs and respect their ceremonies, functions etc. At the same time, we stay clear of ceremonies, presentations and the like. Insofar as this writer is concerned, they have never been a guarantee of inter-club friendship --- and, to the best of my knowledge, our relations with other clubs have always been cordial without them.

On October 8th we held our 2nd Anniversary Party. It is perhaps ludicrous for a member of a club to review his own event, so that will be left, as last year, to 'word of mouth'. However, as a member of the Praetorians, I can only express appreciation and club pride at a small band of 12 guys who managed to entertain, what at last count was, 235 guests! Particularly pleasing was the vast turnout of independents in our crowd -- many for a second time. We have many friends among non-club members as well as club members.

Of course we did need help -- and this we got. We are grateful to many. Some are not named here this month, but will be named later. First, however, to The Eagle -- who donated soda for the event and also gave us complete use of their kitchen facilities (particularly on a busy weekend) so that we might prepare the dinner. Also to John Topash and Ray Bedard, Bob Hultmann, Rob Grock, Chef at the Eagle, Roger Connors. More will be mentioned later. We also thank Al C., President of the Wheels M.C., who really put himself out Saturday night and Sunday morning to help us get our light show down to the hall. To the members of his club who consistently offered their help during the event -- which we refused, since no one should be bothered from another club. (They have to work hard enough on their own events).

In closing this anniversary part of the column we again express appreciation to the Cycle M.C. for their complete cooperation and help during the past year. That is all we can say now, since we had previously run out of adjectives.

To round out this column we would like to review other events of the month. Certainly hardest congratulations to our fellow Praetorian, Roy Baker, who won the Mr. Eagle Contest. Though we share in the acclaim, he did it on his own since none of us even knew he was entering. Since another member won the Mr. Spike Contest earlier this year, people better think twice before kidding about the "Pretty Praetorians".

Chet and Norman express thanks to Cycle for the annual Bass River Run where we renewed many friendships and enjoyed the festivities. Also, thanks to Empire City for their Eighth Anniversary Party and to Wheels M.C. for their mini-run, a great idea which all our clubs should do more often.

There is something about the second year for all clubs, following the exuberance of the first. You recognize the "kinks", the difficulties etc. It's usually a hard one --- but it is over.

And now for the third year

Norman O.

ENTRE NOUS

One week after that interminable Leif Erikson Run (for many in Boston it didn't end until Wednesday) Entre Nous held its annual Election Dinner. The results are as follows: Captain, Mike Cain; Lieutenant, Fred Lubanski; Scribe, Mike Markowski; Business Manager, Vince Calloway; Corresponding Secretary, Tom Mc Kenna; Road Captain, George Goodwin and Assistant Road Captain, Bob Pilon. We intend to give our utmost support to assist these people in the performance of their jobs. After elections, a sumptuous feast was spread before us and we ate heartily. Drinks and champagne flowed throughout the evening. The new officers look forward to working toward promoting brotherhood among all clubs.

The following new members were warmly welcomed into our club during September: Bob W; Bob P. (PJ); Guy B; and Jay W. We're sure many of you will get to meet them on future runs.

We want to congratulate the Cycle M.C. for their very successful European Tour. Our own Fred L. attended and had nothing but praise for the whole trip. He has 31 rolls of movie film to prove it and probably intends to turn it into a mini-epic!

John R. hosted our traditional New Executive Board Dinner on September 25th. A relaxed atmosphere prevailed while the roast beef was served and the officers concentrated on plans for P-Town. Since we intend to participate in the Praetorian Anniversary, the Titan's Titavia and the Druid's run, the transportation arrangements needed handling. Entre Nous expects to be very much evident at all three events and hopes to see you then.

Tom Mc Kenna,
Corresponding Secretary
Entre Nous
Boston, MASSACHUSETTS

On The Prowl?

Want To Howl?

Try The...

247 BAR

247 South 17th Street

(Between Locust & Spruce Streets)

Philadelphia's only *New York*
Style

Western BAR



LEATHER

BY

LEE



LEE PIETRANGELO
BOX 841, F.D.R. STATION
N.Y., N.Y. 10022

CUSTOM LEATHER TOGS

PL 2-3312



**THE CHURCH
OF THE
BELOVED DISCIPLE**

300 Ninth Avenue at 28th St., New York City
Rt. Rev. Robert M. Clement, Pastor • 929-4445
SUNDAY 2:00 P.M. SERVICE
3:30 P.M. COFFEE HOUR
4:30 P.M. SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

GUSTI'S OCHSENGARTEN
„THE BIKE-BOYS-BAR“

8 MÜNCHEN 5
Müllerstraße 47



Telefon 266446



too hot to handle

* Are we losing the basic premise of runs and events? Certainly we are all guilty of becoming too critical of the concerted efforts exerted by others to please us. Whatever happened to the days when we could put up with a few inconveniences just to be with our friends? We, for one, have never been to an event where the "advantages" didn't completely overshadow a few minor goofs! It should behoove us all to take a more positive attitude.

* Before someone points an accusing finger at this column, it should be noted that our barbs have never been intended to be vindictive, but rather are offered in a spirit of fraternal good humor. Sometimes our remarks are intended to be constructive -- and we appreciate the same type of constructive remarks directed to us!

* Funniest remark at Bass River! As the "workers" were trying to put together the Saturday night dinner, and the critics were very much in evidence -- one poor soul was heard to remark "Would all of the masters get the hell out of here and let the slaves get to work"!

* If you want to know the "christened" names of the bikes of the Thunderbolts -- just ask any Thunderbolt member to give them to you using only "one" sentence!

* Singer, take note! Fred Dobbs had his motorcycle renamed a "sewing machine" at Bass River!

* A couple of years ago, Richard Kjelland went to Israel and came back with a fez, which later blossomed into a full beard. Next month he is scheduled for a trip to Africa. If he comes back with an "Afro-hair-do" -- he's had it!

* We apologize to those who didn't get a "gourmet" breakfast on Saturday morning at Bass River. Let us assure you that those "gourmet" touches were not on the "overall" menu plans!

* The next "Mr. Eagle" contest will be held at the Eagle in New York on December 27th during CYCLE WEEK. This will be followed by a "Mr. Eagle of the Year" contest!

* We were amazed when we saw all that "traffic" paraphernalia the Druids gathered together for their cocktail party at Bass River. (We assume that a couple of highway departments are ALSO amazed)!

* We offer congratulations to Mr. Marcus of San Francisco on his election to "Emperor I". The long distance between New York and San Francisco precludes our understanding of his new position. However, we offer him our support, whatever it might be!

* Common courtesy deters us from mentioning the name of the most obnoxious guest at Bass River!

* Herewith a public "thank you" to the Thunderbolts for presenting their first Club Banner to the CYCLE M.C. It now hangs with our other banners at the Eagle (NY).

* That white stallion might have won an award at Bass River if the "rider" could have gotten that hay burner in sight before the judges made their decision!

* We'll bet we would get a lot of support if we tried to 'outlaw' black lighting. It sure doesn't enhance either leather jackets or complexions!

if you're looking for ACTION....

