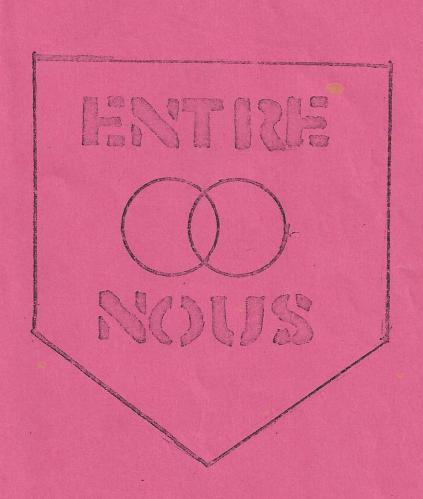
ANTHORIS WOLFOUR



Donston Unarss

ENTRE NOUS P.O. Box 2063 Boston, Mass., 02106

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CLUB OFFICERS

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^{* (}Editors note) "Ode" was given to me by a mentally retarded girl. This is essentially as written but with a few things edited.

THE CAPTAINS CHAIR

An open letter to the membership

It's official!! We have now been formed one year. Those who said that Boston was incapable of supporting three clubs have erred in their judgment.

This past year has seen Entre Nous members attend runs from Leif Erikson through the Marathon.

We have had two closed runs to Conway, New Hampshire, a semi-closed run to Hillsboro, New Hampshire. We have had a Christmas party, a 12th day party, a Christmas in July, an S&M dinner in Providence, Rhode Island and the Election dinner. We have had after-hours parties for the B.B.C. and the Vikings. And we have certainly held "Days of Equinox".

When you consider our participation at the runs and all the events which we have held, you must admit we have been very active for a new club.

A member spoke to me shortly after the Christmas in July party. He wondered about the possibility of having similar parties once a month. A great idea except I think perhaps one every six weeks would be more ideal.

In the coming months we have in the tentative planning stages various fund raising parties, at least one party for the membership for which no funds will be asked (the treasurer is the only opposition expected), a Christmas party as we held last year.

Plans for "Days of Equinox" are now under way. As last year, this will require a great deal of work by all the members.

As my term of office is over, I would I would like to thank all of you for making my job easier. Special thanks must go to the members of the executive board. Fred, who has been a tremendous aid (& aide) in all the planning committees and chairing the various meetings when I was unavailable. Dick, who served so very well as Scribe and who has relieved me of so much of the time consuming aspects of correspondence. Frank, who has somehow managed to maintain his sanity while serving as Business Manager and occasionally as a loan broker.

Many thanks to Walter, who has served so capably as our Road Captain --- from organizing our small events to the superior job of pulling "Days of Equinox" together. Jose, who has taken attendance, maintained some semblance of order and helped Walter in the planning of events.

Again, thanks to each of you. I'm proud to have served you as Captain. You are all responsible to my possible conceit in believing we have the finest group of guys on the East coast.

While those fortunate few were attending Marathon down in Maryland, the rest of the club decided to have a party to raise some additional funds for the treasury.

As I approached Arthurs' house I ran into a traffic jam that would have done the Southeast expressway credit. It seems everyone was slowing down to gaze at a Xmas tree shining and shimmering through a third floor window.

Since the date was July 24th and the temperature near 90, I suppose it was somewhat unusual.

Upon entering the apartment I was greeted by lines
from White Christmas, Jingle
bells and other unusual and
unseasonal music. The entire apartment was decorated
like Macys for Christmas.
It was one hell of a sight.

As the evening wore on I discovered beer in the bath tub, the ice box and where else but the washing machine.

About 40 people showed up and all agreed that Art's Xmas box was impressive.

Most of us left for last call at the Shed but my spies tell me that at least six people were still singing Xmas carols (?) at six Sunday morning.

Many thanks to our host for the fun, hard work and the great buffet.

Sept	24-26	"Bass River." Invitation
0ct	8-10	2nd City M.C. "2 becomes 6"
0ct	9	Empire City M.C. Anniversary
0ct	10	Praetorian Ann- iversary in NY
Oct	15-17	Vanguards M.C. "Oktoberfest"
0c't	30	9 Plus Halloween Party in NYC
Nov	12-14	SMCLA Autumn Scrambles D.C.
Dec	10-12	Empire City Xmas Party in NYC
Dec	12	9 Plus Toys for Tots in NYC
Dec Jan	26 -	Cycle M. C. Cycle Week in NYC
Feb	11-16	Cycle M.C. "The Real Mardi Gras" New Orleans
Feb'		Vikings M.C. Anniversay "Invitation only"
Mar	25-27	ENTRE NOUS - "Days of Equinox"
Apr	8	Cycle M.C. fourth Anniversary
May	19-21	Cycle Fire Island

^{*}date to be announced

MARATHON

On July 24th, an extraordinary, beautiful, cool, friday morning, while the sun was still rising, three Entre Nous left Boston on a cruising trip to Marathon. Walter Barnaby driving, David Sherman waving to truck drivers, myself, sitting in the back of the V.W. Bus, meditating for a hitch hiker.

As we approched Marathon, behold, a breath-taking sight was awaiting us. The environment was fantastic. We arrived at sunset, the glaring hot red sun coloring the sky and shining off 70 bikes, people spread all over, tents, trailers, etc, all surrounding the main house.

Friday evening a triple movie treat running simultaneously, comic, serious and flesh flicks, in between changing reels we enjoyed profile scenes through the sheets while eating chicken.

Saturday greeted us with multiple events; swimming, walking, hude bathing, shooting the bull, poker run, cock-tail party sponsored by the SMCLA, AMCC making an unbeatable record — a 45 minute meeting. Christening new bikes with champagne and the rest of us with egg shells. After a earned rest we gathered for chow, movies, nude-swimming, and doing "your thing"

Sunday morning awakened us with a beautiful blue sky. Breakfast, exchanging addresses, saying our good-bys, packing for the long and short trips home. The trophey events sprung up about noon. Entre Nous awarded "The Torrid Tuber" (Hot Potato) to Wheels M.C. for misnaming the last resort, the correct name should have been "The Lost Resort". (Rumor has it that it took Wheels M.C. one year to get what it took Entre Nous one day.)

Spartans Dale M. received first place in the Bike trials with buddy rider, Danny F.

The participation trophy was awarded to M.C. Kemo, the boys from Montreal well deserved it.

Empire City won the trophy for having participated with the most members on bikes.

The Marathon trophy was awarded to Gorden H. (a Cycle M.C. member) and Dar S. traveling from California on bikes shoulder to shoulder (?)

To all whom made Marathon the success it was, we thank you and will be looking forward to Marathon 72.

Fred L.

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July 1, 1971

The Editor
NOUS LETTRE
Entre Nous
Boston, Mass.

Dear Rod,

First of all let me thank you for being presented with my very own first copy of NOUS LETTRE. I can especially appreciate this as it was I that brought forth the first issue of the LONGSHIP.

You asked for expressions of criticism concerning this particular issue. I can find none that obviously will not be corrected with the maturity of the publication. The first issue of any journal or newsletter certainly has flaws, but in comparison with the first LONGSHIP, I feel you have done an excellent job.

Some humorous observations have been that you might have chosen a color other than pink for your first cover sheet. Another being that your "Helpful Hint" was not particularly "helpful" to the L & L set.

All kidding aside, your first issue was excellent and I would also like to add that I particularly was flattered to have been the first subject of your "Personality Spot Light".

The best of luck to NOUS LETTRE and many more of them.

Sincepely

Carl Banks President, V.M.C.



LEIF ERICKSON

Apparently the V.M.C. is able to maintain a personal line of communication with an over-powering Deity.

Friday night saw the perennial boat ride on the Boston Queen. It was longer by an hour than last year, and even more fun. Billed as the land and sea, city and country run, it proved be be just that.

After the boat trip everyone went up to Huntington Avenue and the Shed, where many gallons of liquid were consumed with much gusto.

Saturday A.M. saw traffic blocked for quite a distance on Huntington Avenue, as the V.M.C. loaded people into cars, vans, buses and whatnot to start the trip out to Sturbridge.

On arrival at the camp-site we were greeted by the usual V.M.C. "Camelot" scene (it looked like more tents than even last year). The weather so far had been fantastic. We were served a hearty lunch, shown where the beer was located and told to do our thing. We did!:

We hosted the cock-tail party at 5:00 with plenty of Cape Codders. I'm told it was well received. I'm further informed that only this writer got stoned - - I refuse to beleive that.

All of the food was excellent - including eggs cooked to order for breakfast - and lobster for dinner. (I'm sure the V.M.C. are in for hell from Lobster lovers - it looked as if they may have depleted the lobster supply for the entire New England region.

The International Affairs show as the first of its kind, to the best of my knowledge. All clubs were invited to participate and many did - with a passion. V.M.C., Spartans, Entre Nous, M.C. Kemo. The M.C. Kemo boys won this event.

The only serious accident to occur happened Sunday afternoon. Carl Banks, president of the Vikings fell from a bike and had to be taken to the hospital. It was not to bad (no broken bones) but he will be on crutches for about three weeks.

Monday morning was the presentation of the awards. The Spartan M.C. won the best club participation award followed by Wheels M.C. winning second place. (Two trophies for this event is a great idea.) Arthur Bentley of Entre Nous won a bottle of wine and a bottle of champagne for winning several events. Bob Pilon, also Entre Nous, won the large trophy for Best Participation by an Individual (our first). What this writer was presented will not be gone into at this time. Suffice to say that Dave E. of the Vikings has just got to be the fastest finger on a camera on the East Coast.

It was a most enjoyable week-end and I feel certain that it was the camp ground owners pulling back the power that broke the line of communications referred to in the first paragraph of this article, and caused us to lose the beautiful weather that had been with us up until Monday morning.

Thank you Vikings for a great time and an extra thanks to Sean for those to great numbers in the show. They were my favorites.

Mike C.

PERSONALITY SPOT LIGHT

Fred Lubanski

Boston, Mass.

Born and raised in Boston several summers ago, Fred has managed at this point to get as far away as Alaska.

After graduation from high school Fred joined the U. S. Air Force. He took his technical training in Mississippi and was then sent to Alaska, where he spent the next three years.

Being on the local club scene for some time, Fred has held several offices. He was a Road Captain for the Vikings, was the first Scribe of Entre Nous and later elected to the office he now holds, Lieutenant. He is an associate member of the South Pacific Motor Club. He has been head of the food committee for the past year.

Fred has attended many runs during the past several years, including both of the Spearheads of Canada runs. He plans on attending the next Europe trip with Cycle M.C.

He is employed as a computer operator with a leading Boston firm and attends Northeastern in the evenings. His goal is a degree in Business Administration.

Sign - Sagitarius

Drink: Booze (All)

THE FLAG DAY RUN

The Flag Day run to the Pocono with the Vanguards was indeed a memorable event.

There were three members and four associate members of Entre Nous in attendance.

The entertainment was just great. The directions to "The Waving Flag" were so letter perfect that even Snow White and Beep-Beep the Road Runner arrived on schedule.

The Sinful Red Decor of the OUT DOOR POWER ROOM would have rivaled the elegance on "Madame Pompadour".

The cock-tail party of Harvey Wallbangers set every-one off, then pulled its own punches.

Our Captain presented the Entre Nous Banner to the host club.



"Now that you've decided to become a member, let's go to the office and discuss your initiation ceremony."

DEFINIATION OF GRANDMA

A grandmother is a lady who has no childern of her own, so she likes other people's little girls. A grandfather is a man grandmother. He goes for walks with the boys, and they talk about fishing and tractors and things like that.

Grandmas don't have to do
anything but be there. They play
hard or run. It is enough if they
drive us to the market where they
pretend to park in where the
horses used to park and have a lot
of dimes ready. Or, if they have
us for walks, they should show
down when passing things, like
pretty leaves and caterpillars.
They should never say "hurry up".

Usually they are fat, but not too fat to tie kids shoes. They wear glasses and funny underwear. They can take their teeth and gums off. It is better if they don't typewrite or play cards except with us.

They don't have to be smart, only answer questions like why dogs hate cats and how come God isn't married. They don't talk baby talk like visitors do, because it is hard to understand. When they read to us they don't skip or mind if it is the same story again. Everybody should try to have one, especially if you don't have T.V., because Grandmas are the only grownups who have got the time.