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P'TOWN

1978





NOUS LETTRE

VOL. 9 NO. I

Editor.....Rod Hewes

Reporters for this Issue.
Mike M, Dick H, Jerry V,
Al C.

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Entre Nous Inc.

Executive Board

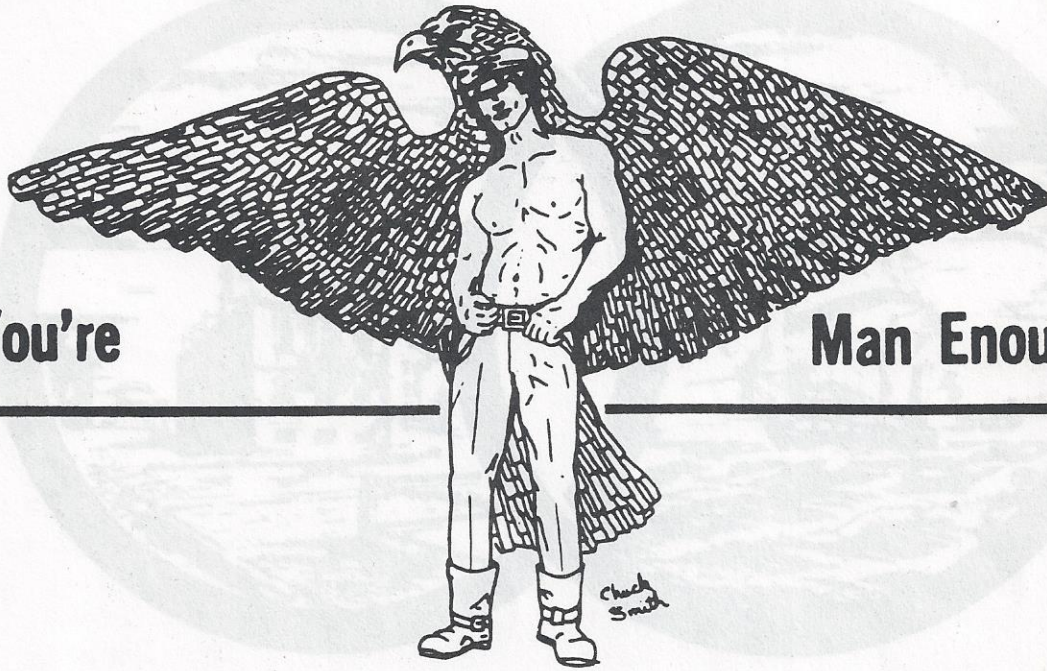
Captain.....Al Cicoria
Lieutenant.....George Goodwin
Scribe.....Dick Haller
Business Manager.....Bill Wright
Corres.Secretary.....Jerry Viens
Road Captain.....Bill Fontaine
Asst. Road Captain.....Bob LaPointe

Nous Lettre is the official Bi-monthly publication of Entre Nous Inc. of Boston, Massachusetta. Its aim is to express the ideas and opinions of our members, associates and friends, both as a grup and as individuals; and to provide you, our readers with informative and entertain ng reading. We invite comments on articles herein. And welcome any and all constructive critisum and suggestions which might inprove our Nous Lettre

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Man Enough...



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FROM THE DESK OF THE CAPTAIN

Dear Members,

I would like to take this opportunity to thank you for your continued support in 1978-1979. Being elected to this office of Captain of this organization two years running is an honor I find difficult to express. I am looking forward to a year of accelerated growth and a year of rededication to one another.

Sometimes we tend to become so bogged down in procedures and politics, that we lose sight of our primary purpose - "each other". The club offers each of us the opportunity to share our total self with one another.

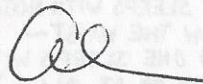
Time and time again, the members of this club have demonstrated their love and support to one another in times of need. No matter what the hour, I hope that all any Entre Nous member need do is call another member. I don't consider this an inconvenience, I consider it belonging to the family I have found in Entre Nous.

The streets, the bars, the baths and bookstores of this city are filled with lonely people looking for friends. It took you three months to earn the right to wear the colors on your back. During these three months, the club got to know you and you got to know the membership. We sealed our friendship when we accepted you as a full member. We accepted you totally, both your good and bad traits. This fact, brothers, is what we sometimes lose sight of.

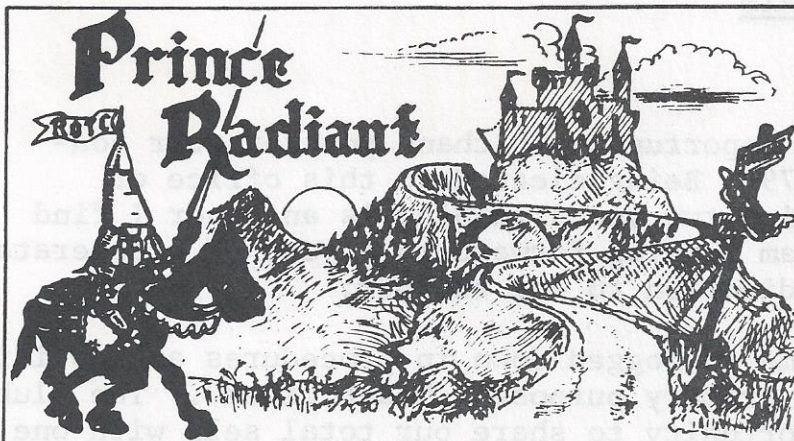
As we enter our ninth year, I ask you to rededicate yourself to one another, to the true meaning of BROTHERHOOD. We are no stronger than our weakest brother and in Entre Nous there is no excuse for a weak brother.

First, foremost and above all, we have each other to share our lives with, both the good and the bad.

Think about it!



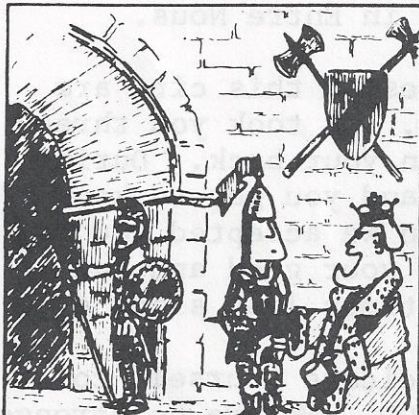
Al. C. - Captain



ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE LAND OF LONG AGO THERE CAME A KNIGHT RIDING THROUGH THE LAND ON A GREAT BLACK CHARGER. HE WAS VERY WEARY AND MUCH IN NEED OF FOOD AND DRINK. AT SUNSET HE SPIED A CASTLE HIGH UPON A HILL.



HE RODE UP TO THE CASTLE AND KNOCKED THREE TIMES UPON THE POSTERN GATE WITH HIS LANCE AS WAS THE CUSTOM OF THE TIME

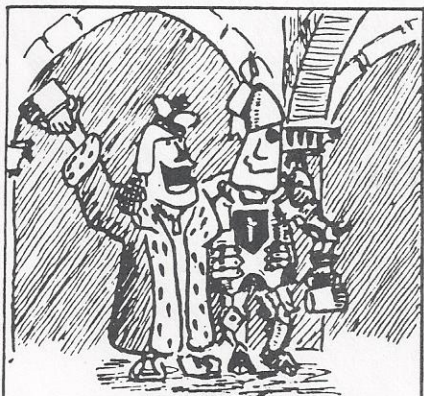


A GUARD CAME TO THE POSTERN GATE AND ADMITTED THE KNIGHT INTO THE COURTYARD. HE FOUND IT WAS THE KING'S CASTLE.



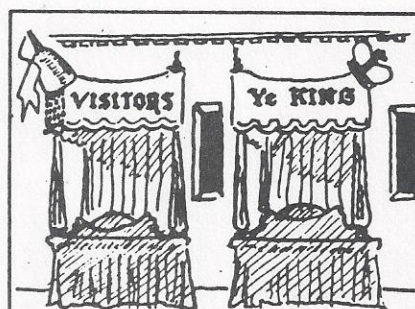
THE KING LAID BEFORE THE KNIGHT A GREAT FEAST AND WHEN HIS WORLDLY NEEDS WERE SATISFIED HE CALLED THE KNIGHT ASIDE...

H.M. GRAY
L. PETERSON



...AND SAID, "SIR KNIGHT, I HAVE IN THE CASTLE THREE DAUGHTERS AND YOU MAY HAVE YOUR CHOICE OF WHICH ONE TO SPEND THE NIGHT WITH..."

**...ONE SLEEPS WITH NOTHING ON ABOVE THE WAIST—
ONE SLEEPS WITH NOTHING ON BELOW THE WAIST—
AND ONE SLEEPS WITH NOTHING ON AT ALL...**



HA! THE KNIGHT SLEPT WITH THE KING, BECAUSE THIS WAS A FAIRY TALE ---

EDITORIAL



"The fog comes on little cat feet.
It sits looking over the harbor
and city on silent haunches,
and then moves on."

Carl Sandburg

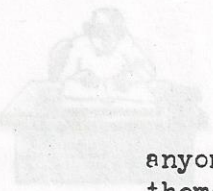
How true these words by Sandburg are. And how often are we blind to the presence of that fog!

From time to time every club officer (and Editor) asks himself why he doesn't get more participation from his members. Why don't more people volunteer for club projects? Why is it always the same nucleus of members who go to runs? Then he starts complaining about something he calls lack of interest, and the excessive amount of "deadwood" in his club. I am sure all of you know what I mean, especially if you are now or ever have been an officer of a club. Many of you have probably found yourselves in this position, I know I have. This lack of enthusiasm has hit us all at one time or another, and in some cases more than once.

Yes, we often find ourselves complaining. But how often do we actually sit down and try to get to the root of the problem? How many of us ever think to ask ourselves what the reasons might be for this cloud of apathy that periodically seems to settle over our clubs? Probably not often enough; for if we were to spend a few minutes to investigate the matter, we might turn up some very interesting facts. For example, we can note with interest and possibly even concern, how often run plans are not only made but executed by only a handful of people. This is but one fact that should make the answer fairly obvious.

As officers each of us is in charge of a different aspect of running our club. We each have our own responsibilities, and in many cases, our own committees. These committees (and newsletter staffs) are formed to carry out the decisions of the club and its officers. It is therefore our duty to use these committees and work with them to insure that those decisions are executed to the satisfaction of both our club members and ourselves. Only in this way can we produce the best possible results for our clubs.

But how often do we as officers, allow ourselves to charge ahead and try to complete the tasks ourselves, leaving our committees behind in the wake of our own enthusiasm, and thus opening the door to apathy. Possibly too often. And the more it happens, the wider the door opens, until soon many of our members feel useless. Phrases like "Why should I suggest anything, they (the "E"-board) always do what they want anyway; they never listen to



EDITORIAL

anyone else," and "Why should I offer to help, they always do it themselves" become frequent reactions to anyone who tries to stir up interest in club projects--or policies. When things reach this state it becomes very difficult indeed to motivate our members into taking an active part in our clubs' functions. Many times it is too late to do anything more than accept resignations. Is this what we really want? I hope not.

We have now reached a time of year during which many of our clubs will elect new officers and appoint new committees. Some have already done so. As an officer, each should remember that his duty is to guide and advise, not to try to do everything himself, as many of us, including myself, have often tried to do in the past. We must all realize that our clubs are for everyone not just a select few; and that almost everyone enjoys feeling he has done something to make his club successful. In short, it is the duty of every leader to make every effort to inform the membership and to arouse interest in everything in which his club is involved.

By the same token, it is the duty of each and every club member to have enough interest in his club to keep himself informed as much as possible about the decisions which his leaders have made, and to offer his help whenever possible. If a member has an idea which differs from the original, he should both offer and be allowed to present that idea to the membership. Ideas which offer improvement should be accepted, those which do not, rejected--but by the entire group with only recommendations coming from the leadership. A member who has not had his idea accepted should not get discouraged; for the year is long, and your advice may be needed at another time for something equally as important.

There are almost twice as many clubs today as there were three years ago. With this in mind, we must all remember that only with an active interest by all of our members will we escape being stifled by that cloud called apathy--and continue to be successful.

M. C. FAUCON - COUNTRY RUN

Members of Entre Nous travelled to Montreal to attend the M. C. Faucon 1st Anniversary Run. The run site, approximately 60 miles from Montreal was a comfortable boys' camp.

Upon arrival, we were registered, shown to our private quarters and handed a frosty cold beer. Upon consuming several, we were treated to a great ham dinner.

While awaiting the opening ceremonies, we mingled with the crowd, saying hello to old friends and meeting some new ones.

The formal ceremonies were held after which we attended a cocktail party, one of many that were served throughout the weekend. A disco followed until the wee hours, with another supper served at 3:00 A.M.

Saturday we arose to find eyeopeners and a great brunch. Needless to say, the food was ample all weekend. Bike and people events followed. The remainder of the afternoon was left for rest and relaxation.

After getting into some clean duds, we were treated to not one, but two cocktail parties followed by a super dinner and a hilarious show.

The disco was again opened for those of us who were still able to stand.

Sunday arrived too soon with another great brunch followed by the awards ceremonies. Entre Nous took first place participation for a U.S. club after which we presented our colors to the Faucons.

Congratulations are in order to Marcel, the President, and his membership for making the Faucon 1st Anniversary run a pleasant and fantastic time. Needless to say, Entre Nous will be back next year. The best of luck the Faucons in the coming year.

Al. C. & Gerry V.

e n t
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crossword
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THE SCRIBE SPEAKS

The crossword puzzle grid contains the following illustrations:

- 1:** A silhouette of a muscular man in a crouching pose.
- 2:** A silhouette of a muscular man in a crouching pose.
- 3:** A maple leaf.
- 4:** A silhouette of a muscular man in a crouching pose.
- 5:** A silhouette of a muscular man in a crouching pose.
- 6:** A silhouette of a muscular man in a crouching pose.
- 7:** A silhouette of a muscular man in a crouching pose.
- 8:** A silhouette of a muscular man in a crouching pose.
- 9:** A Maltese cross.
- 10:** A circular logo with a gear and the text "MOTORCYCLE ASSOCIATION".
- 11:** A logo with the letters "M S" and "AMSTERDAM" below it.
- 12:** A silhouette of a muscular man in a crouching pose.
- 13:** A silhouette of a person riding a motorcycle.
- 14:** A silhouette of a person riding a motorcycle.
- 15:** A pair of handcuffs.
- 16:** A silhouette of a muscular man in a crouching pose.
- 17:** A circular logo with the text "THE JETE MC".
- 18:** A silhouette of a person riding a motorcycle.
- 19:** A silhouette of a muscular man in a crouching pose.
- 20:** A silhouette of a person riding a motorcycle.

THE SCRIBE SPEAKS

"TO BE OR NOT TO BE"

For years I had always been happy on the West Coast as what I now learn is the termed a G.D.I. ** God Damned Independent. If only I had ever expressed a desire to about clubs! I went to the bars, knew different club members but never said anything.

A few months ago that all changed and what a wonderful new world has been opened to me.

I sat in a bar one time noticing everyone was sitting and staring afraid to talk and wondered if that was all Boston had to offer. Then some club members came in and the place was suddenly alive; people talking, laughing and joking. I thought "now that's great and what fun they seem to be having". It wasn't long after that I became a member of a club myself because I "asked questions".

My first experience after pledging was to help on our run. I worked my butt off and when it was over there was a sense of pride and comraderie. All of a sudden I belonged somewhere in a gay world that is full of problems and individual pitfalls. There was a sense of brotherhood.

The next thing I was to learn was that clubs aren't just reasons for get togethers and meeting new people. There is a feeling of committment to charitable causes, either in the community or for individuals in need within the brotherhood. When we raise money for others we forget our own problems and the heterosexuals biases. We're a small society within a society practicing the real meaning of brotherhood.

Recently I went west and learned another lesson. All clubs throughout this country are open arms to brothers. When traveling, all one has to do is let a club know when they'll be arriving and they'll either put you up or let you know of a good place to stay. Most of all they will make sure you get around and have a good time. I've never experienced a greater friendship in so short a time.

Now I think of the years gone by and wish I had awakened to all the love and friendship around me long ago. My life seems to have begun anew.

"I CHOOSE TO BE"

DICK H.



PROVINCETOWN

MASSACHUSETTS

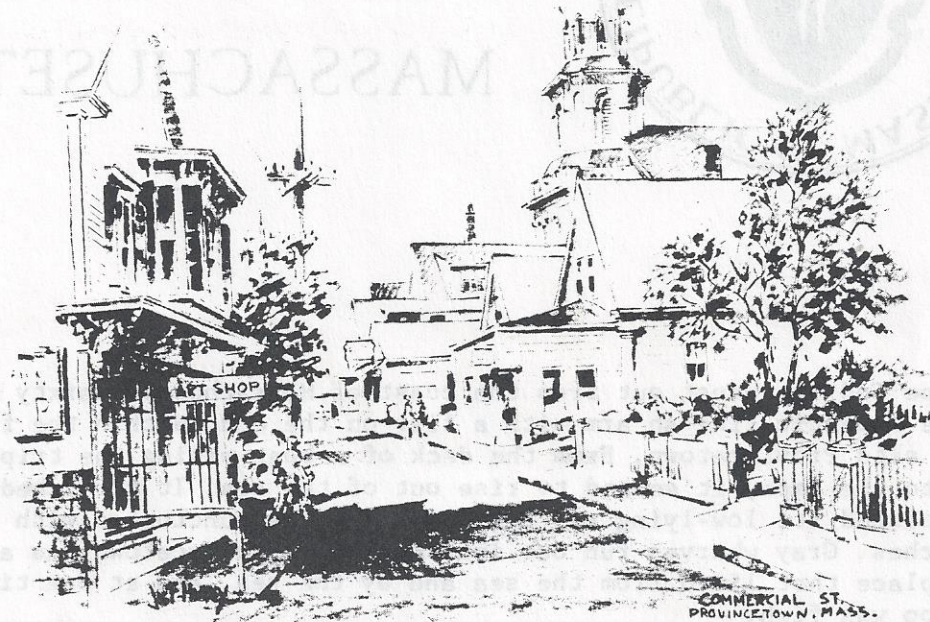
Cape Cod is thrust out from the coast of Massachusetts sixty miles into the Atlantic like an arm with a fist on the end. Within the fist's shelter sits Provincetown. From the deck of a boat making the trip from Boston to the Cape, it seemed to rise out of the sea. It stretched out as we approached it, low-lying and gray, its skyline punctuated with steeples of churches. Gray wharves run out into the bay. Provincetown was a seafaring place that lived from the sea and by the sea, and at one time their only crop was fish.

The combination of wild and austere country bordered by the Atlantic Ocean, flanked by glittering dunes, holds one forever. You are in a populous, exciting town, yet a five minutes' walk takes you to untamed, back country. Many a person who came here to spend two weeks that have remained a lifetime. On holidays the young people come streaming back. There are young boys and girls who exist only for the times when they can return to Provincetown.

It is almost as if this devotion to Provincetown were secret or a special sense. People either like it extravagantly or see nothing but a town of small houses built too close together, existing on a barren sandspit, surrounded by scrubby woods and inhospitable dunes, rimmed by a beach. Many loathe the town on sight and see only that it is crowded, noisy, dirty; they hate the very landscape and long for trees and green grass.

There seems to be no middle ground, unless one excepts those tourists who call Provincetown "quaint" and it is not quaint. It is a serious town; the way it is built has to do with the difficult and dangerous manner in which its living has always been earned. Provincetown lives by skill and daring, by luck and chance, for fishing is an immense gamble. Riches on one hand, and death on the other. So tragedy, the imminence of death, and adventure prevent the stagnation which is the usual fate of small towns.

The town is alive, moving in a deep stream which sometimes overflows. The mixture of summer people and town gets too strong and goes off in a roar. There comes a time when the combination of sea and the sweeping color of the dunes, the exciting and excited people who get together on the beach and the heady salt air of Provincetown, all combine to give one a special sort of intoxication.



Provincetown from its earliest days has been freer, richer in life than its neighbors. Back in 1727 Truro asked to be severed from Provincetown because of the going on there. Provincetown gloried in this separation and laughed to itself. Truro sitting discreetly in the folds of her moors looked down her nose at Provincetown and still does.

The Portuguese brought here their Latin warmth and gaiety. "The southern rose has been grafted on the sturdy oak of New England neatness and thrift." The Portuguese less hard bitten than the Spanish; harder than the Italians, great storytellers, great jokers has interwoven with the meticulous neatness of the New England culture is so close you cannot tell where one begins and the other ends. This valuable virtue has been softened by their zest for living.

Provincetown's greatest asset is its unique situation. Its surrounding austere beauty of bay, sea, and dune. The historic town itself with its long streets of Cape Cod houses is situated on the Bay. All these make it a place to visit and a place to live in. A few people have been allowed to damage the beauty of Provincetown. The rowdy night clubs, the wholesale selling of worthless knick-knacks, made it possible for a leading magazine to come here and brand the place a "honky-tonk."

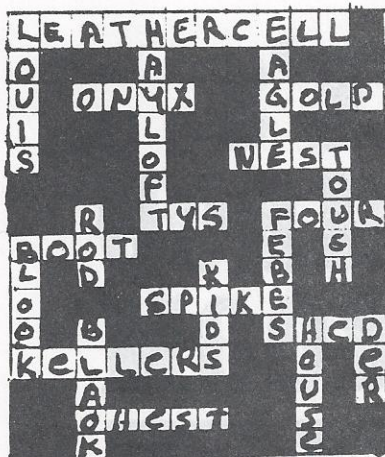
A few miles away from a buzzing town with its froth of summer people and its night clubs and its stream of cars, its trivial little shops, is complete isolation, the majesty of undefiled beach, the sea stretching out with nothing between you and Portugal or Spain.

This arm of land, which holds Provincetown, a dot in the crook of its fist, is surrounded with mystery. The prehistoric struggle still going on between land and sea, the mystery of the birds' migrations and that of the fishes in the sea, make Provincetown only an evanescent speck in time and eternity.



ON THE BEACH AT
PROVINCETOWN
CAPE COD, MASS.

CROSSWORD SOLUTION



BANNER CLUBS OF ENTRE NOUS

- M. C. Faucons
- American Social Mens Club (ASMC)
- Atlantis MC, Atlanta
- Bucks MC, Bucks County
- Cycle MC, New York
- Druids MC, Washington D.C.
- Kemo MC, Montreal
- Lanyards MC, Toronto
- L.I. Spuds MC, New York
- New York Levi Club, New York
- Nine Plus Club, New York
- Northern Lights MC, Montreal
- Panthers of Cologne
- Rochester Rams, Rochester
- Roo BC, Australia
- Second City, Chicago
- Spearheads, Toronto
- South Pacific Motor Club, Australia
- Thunderbolts MC, Hartford
- Vanguards MC, Philadelphia
- Vikings MC, Boston
- Voyagers MC, New Bedford
- Wheels MC, New York



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BOSTON, MASS

CHAIN OF

EVENTS

NOVEMBER 1978

| <u>DATE</u> | <u>SPONSORING CLUB</u> | <u>EVEVT</u> | <u>PLACE</u> |
|---------------|-----------------------------|--------------------------|------------------|
| NOVEMBER 1978 | | | |
| 10-12 | MSC Balgina MS Amsterdam | Joint Run | Brussels Belgium |
| 11 | Houston M.C. | Carnival | Houston |
| 11 | 2nd City M.C. | Social Nite | Chicago |
| 12 | California M.C. | Carnival | Los Agneles |
| 17-19 | Inter-Club | Brotherhood DINNER | Boston |
| 19 | A.S.M.C. | Brotherhood Feast 4 | Boston |
| 20-27 | Cycle M.C. | Thankgiving in Hawaii | Leaving N.Y.C. |
| 25 | Tribe M.C. | Slave Acution | Detroit |
| 25 | Bucks M.C. | Santa's Sat. | Bucks CI. PA. |
| 26 | ENTRE NOUS | Meeting | BOSTON |
| 26 | San Andreas M.C. | Blessing of Bikes | Los Angeles |

December 1978

| | | | |
|-------|---------------------|-----------------|----------------|
| 1-3 | Rodeo Riders | Rodeo 3 | Chicago |
| 1-3 | Long Island Spuds | Horsin Around | New York State |
| 9 | Tridents Intl. | | Boston |
| 9 | Empire M.C. | Christmas Party | N.Y.C. |
| 9 | 2nd City M.C. | Social Nite | Chciago |
| 10 | Chicago Knights | Toys for Tots | Cgicago |
| 10 | Nine Plus (9+) | Toys for Tots | N.Y.C. |
| 16 | 2nd City M.C. | Christmas Party | Chicago |
| 17 | ENTRE NOUS | CHRISTMAS PARTY | BOSTON |
| 30-31 | Philadelphians M.C. | Tri-Cen III | Philadelphia |
| 31 | 2nd City M.C. | New Years Party | Chicago |

JANUARY 1979

| | | | |
|----|---------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| 13 | Avengers M.C. | 1st Anniversary | Union City N.J. |
|----|---------------|-----------------|-----------------|

FEBURARY 1979

| | | | |
|-------|-------------|------------------------|----------------|
| Ukn | Cycle M.C. | Mardi Gras in Rio | Rio De Janerio |
| 23-25 | N.Y.,D.L.C. | 5th Anniversary Rum | Buffalo N.Y. |

MARCH 1979

| | | | |
|-------|------------|-----------------|--------|
| 15-17 | ENTRE NOUS | DAYS OF EQUINOX | BOSTON |
|-------|------------|-----------------|--------|

ODDS 'N' ENDS

BY MIKE M.

All the E.N. members have been quite (for them) well behaved lately. So there isn't as much news (I.E. Gossip to report as we would like. However with our P'Town run apporching that situtation will certainly be corrected.

The big news as well as the best news first: George G of F.F.A. fame is recovering nicely from his recent hospitalization. We wish him well and hope his problem is now rectified completely. Not being one to cause trouble or gossip I hate to mention this- but I will anyway. Why has George S arm been in a cast ever since George G. entered the hospital? let's hear the hole truth guys.

Talk of George S. it seems he is giving Jim C. a run for the money. When it comes to poultry of the tender chicken veriety. There's talk of them dividing the city section by section among themselves. Thats all well and good but where does it leave Dave S.? Weve been informed dave hasn't been unactivt though He's been keeping Bob A. company at the cape as well as the boys from here to Floradia Happy

Bob G. of the Eagle annex took a "much needed" (fron what) vacation. "going to hit all of California's major cities" He stated however a new Eagle ber opened in L.A. and thats as far as Bob got, good thing he packed his toys and his leather.

Talk of leather brings us to our own E.N. seamstress Swift L. who has been working his little fingers to the bone making leathergoods. Like Babbers and bed spreads no less Can leather sheets and pillows be far behind?

ODDS & ENDS COUNT.

Thanks go to our esteemed leader Al C. for the inovative Dinner-Meeting. We'll be able to wear Bill & Bill's clothing soon! There is that sneaking suspicion that if L's cooking skills (or lack of) prompted Al to start this

Talk of the T.F.L. (and who doesn't) it's too bad he can't attent the P'Town Event "Seens the rules & regulations state' No Pets Allowed.' We'll better luck at the forth coming Equinox jerry.

LASTEST MARRIAGE DEPT

Are Dick H and Bob L still "just friends?" is George Nash keeping low key because he's tied up be a new guy at home.

And Joe K. owner of the Boston Eagle is on the prow! AGAINI want to see his lastest? Drop in to the Eagle for a drink and look for thr new
1. doorman 2. waiter 3. D.J. 4. bartender 5. Asst manager
and after this article is printed the new manager.

In closing the Baet of luck to the nwe editor Rod Hewes for taking over a difficult and often thankless task, the editorship of this club paper.

Mike M.

Equinox

MAR - 15-17-

1979

BOSTON CLUBS ELECT OFFICERS



ENTRE NOUS INC.

The new officers for Entre Nous Inc, were elected on Sept. 10, 1978 at the Twelve Seventy the new officers are as follows

Captain.....Al Cicoria
 Lieutenant.....George Goodwin
 Scribe.....Dick Haller
 Business Manager..Bill Wright
 Corrs, Secretary...Gerry Viens
 Road Captain.....Bill Fontaine
 Asst. Rd. Capt....Bob LaPointe

VIKINGS M.C.

The following officers were elected on Oct. 8, 1978

President.....Tom O'Livieri
 V.P.....Mike Dias
 Trespere.....Jim Lane
 Secretary.....Lee Stone
 Road Captain....Lenny Demato

+++++

A..S.M.S..

The following officers were elected on Oct 10 1978

CaptainDavid Fisk
 Lieut.....John Masse
 Secretary.....Kevin Block
 Treasure.....George McGarry
 Rd. Captain...Dick Scott

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ON CAPE COD

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