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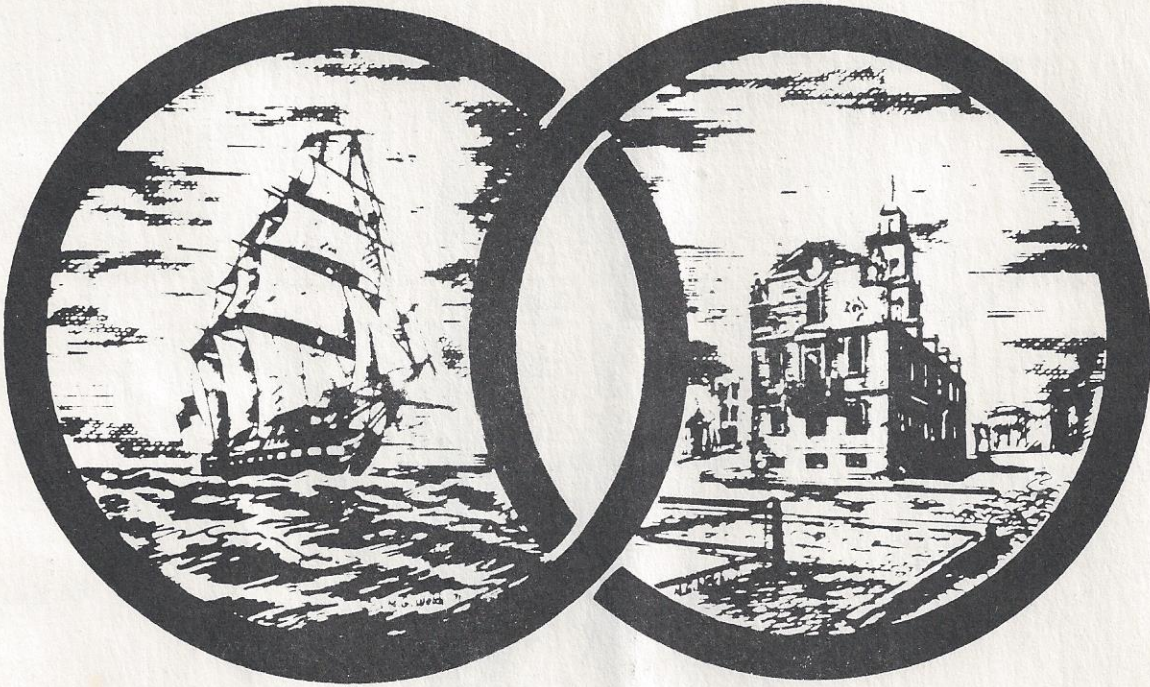
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**ELECTIONS
1973**



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NOUS LETTRE

Vol. II, No. VI

STAFF

Editor
Circulation Manager
Publisher

Jack Goodall
Jim Casey
Dick Latham

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Lieutenant
Scribe
Business Manager
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Road Captain
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Mike Cain
Fred Lubanski
Mike Markowski
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Tom McKenna
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ON CLUB POLICY

From time to time we have been asked why we don't include a "Club Column" in our Newsletter. It has been suggested that by doing so any club could contribute newsworthy articles, making our Newsletter of interest to more people, and thus allowing us to increase our circulation. As the late President Kennedy once said "I would just like to say this about that."

As Editor I would like to thank all of those who have taken an interest in Nous Lettre, and have suggested such a column. I can assure you that your suggestions have not gone unnoticed. However, I would like to explain that it has always been the policy of Entre Nous that Nous Lettre should be a publication not only about Entre Nous, but BY Entre Nous, and dedicated to the enjoyment of all. This does not mean that our friends should be left out. Certainly not! It merely means that the majority of our articles should be written by our own members in order that we may keep Nous Lettre a truly Entre Nous publication.

Keeping this basic idea in mind let's get back to the idea of a "Club Column." Having given this matter some serious thought, we have come up with an idea which we think will be both interesting and appropriate. Beginning with our next issue (P'town '73) we invite any of our associates who might be interested to send us articles relating what they are doing in their own club and cities. Hopefully this may grow into what we could call our "Associates' Column," a column consisting of articles written by other clubs' members, but at the same time keeping with our own basic philosophy by reason of their associate memberships with Entre Nous. And, naturally, anyone who wishes to write a "Letter To The Editor" will still be able to do so whether he is affiliated with Entre Nous or not.

The first deadline is Sept. 30th with printing scheduled for Oct. 5th. So, let's get it together all you associates. You know what WE'RE doing. How about letting the rest of us know what YOU'RE doing!

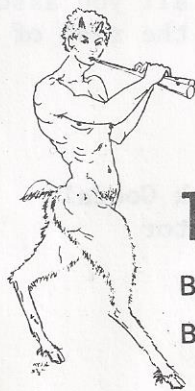
Jack Goodall
Editor

New England's Only....

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Tantalus

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Boston, Massachusetts 02114

Business Manager's Report

Did you know you can be stuck on a check even after you've stopped payment on it?

People take a checking account for granted in much the same way they do hot and cold running water. They use it, but they don't know exactly how it works.

A check is a written order to a bank by a depositor, instructing it to pay on demand a specified amount of the depositor's money to the legal holder of the check.

It's also your word of honor that you've got enough money in the bank to cover it. In addition, because your check includes the word of negotiability, "pay to the order of," it's your guarantee to anybody else who comes by your check honestly, such as a currency exchange or supermarket that cashes it for the one you originally gave it to, that you'll make good on it if it's bounced by your bank for any reason, even if you've stopped payment on it.

That's something many people don't seem to understand. How you can still be liable on a check on which you've stopped payment. Sometimes the law will force you to make good on that guarantee.

Let's say you give a TV Repairman a check for \$42.00 for fixing your set and you stop payment because the set still doesn't work. It's easy to see that if the repairman beat you to the bank and cashed the check before payment was stopped, you'd be out of luck.

What's not so easy to see is that if he had cashed the check at a store, you'd still be out of luck. You'd still be liable on the check and would have to make it good to the currency exchange or store unless they got their money back from the TV Repairman. Those words, "pay to the order of" constitute your word of honor that the check will be paid to anybody, who in good faith cashes it for somebody who was entitled to endorse it.

You would be stuck because the law will protect an innocent holder of your check even if you may have had a good reason for stopping payment in the first place. If the law was not this way, nobody would ever cash a check for anybody. You have got to be careful when you give someone a check. Often it's just as final as cash.

Vince C.

Nominations

On Wednesday, August 18th Entre Nous held our annual nominations for our September elections.

The following members were nominated:

| | |
|--------------------------|---|
| Captain: | Mike Cain Fred Lubanski |
| Lieutenant: | Fred Lubanski Mike NeSmith |
| Scribe: | Guy Brainard Tom McKenna Ed Riley |
| Business Manager: | Vince Calloway Jim Casey Jim Dion |
| Corresponding Secretary: | Woody Moulton |
| Road Captain: | Jack Goodall Brad Welles |
| Assistant Road Captain: | Rod Hewes Joe Kirby David Sherman |

Elections will take place on Saturday, September 8th.
Details can be found elsewhere in this issue.

Answers to Entre Nous Matching Quiz

| | | | | |
|------|------|-------|-------|-------|
| 1. G | 5. X | 9. O | 13. H | 17. M |
| 2. K | 6. V | 10. A | 14. D | 18. I |
| 3. L | 7. Q | 11. S | 15. W | 19. F |
| 4. N | 8. B | 12. E | 16. C | 20. P |

SCRIBE TOURS EUROPE

WARNING! This article does not offer material which deals frankly with sexual matters. If you are not interested in being bored, do not read this article.

How does it happen I am doing this? Well, my friend the Editor once again insisted I write an article. (Which just increases my suspicion that he is a sadist). I explained to him I had nothing to write about, and he said "you went to Europe didn't you?" I intelligently answered "Yea." "So write about all the action spots you went to." To this I replied "Jack, you forget Bob was with me, I couldn't go to any action spots!" Well it came down to this-- writing it from a tourist' view point.

In order to catch a 747 we had to fly to Kennedy International, where our friends and associate members, Dennis R., Adam M., and Paul R. (our Brooklyn chapter) were waiting to wish us Bon Voyage. Of course the flight was delayed, we missed seeing our friends, and when we arrived in London, no luggage! Right away we knew it was going to be a fun trip. Hours later (11:00 P.M.) we finally received a call informing us that our luggage had been at the airport all the time, but they had no one who could bring it to us. Since by this time there was a slight possibility we might need a shave and some clean clothing (not to mention some deodorant) I talked Bob into taking the Heathrow Bus the 20 miles to the airport. At this point let me warn all future travelers to London. Buses marked Heathrow do not, I repeat, do not take you to Heathrow Airport! Yes, we did get to see some nice country side on our two hour walk from the bus stop to the general vicinity of the airport; To be perfectly honest it is better to make such a stroll alone, people who don't enjoy seeing the dark and deserted English countryside tend to be a little critical, and comments like "You couldn't wait until tomorrow for the luggage to be delivered" and "couldn't take a taxi, you HAD to ride on a double decker bus" tend to mar the enjoyment of the whole thing. But thanks to the help of a passing moterist (female) we did get to the airport and our luggage. Hell, we were back in the hotel by 4 A.M.! While the rest of our stay wasn't as eventful it was none the less enjoyable. Tourists, don't miss London's West End and its legitimite theatres, the restaurant atop Post Office Tower, Picadilly Circus for all kinds of action, and the London Zoo. While this won't affect all you non-drinkers (like myself), bars in London close in the afternoon from 4 to 7 and at night at 11 P.M. Then it's on to the "private" clubs. One enjoyable feature, most bars have one or two slot machines on their premises.

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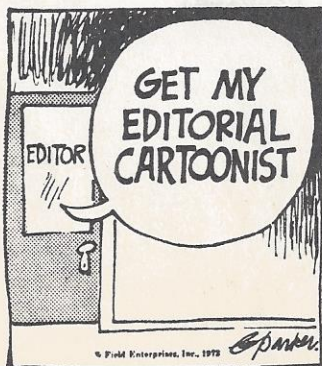
**FREE BUFFET
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from 3:0'clock on**

Then it was Paris. It very well might have been "gay Parie"; I wouldn't know, since I didn't have the opportunity to find out. Although there was that nice Eiffel Tower! Anyway.....we were lucky in having a hotel on Place Pigalle, surrounded by strip joints, sex shops, skin flick cinemas and the like. For tourists it is the place. We did hit the Moulin Rouge, and stopped at an interesting (judging from the posters outside) strip bar. Luckily Bob asked about the cover charge, because it went like this: if you drank cokes at the bar the minimum could be a mere \$65.00, for a mixed drink it would be \$90.00 minimum per person. We had be be content with taking a second glance at the posters. Paris is expensive, but what is said of the city is true; it is beautiful. Best way to do the city? Be a Paris street walker.

And last, but definitely not least was the Eternal City, Rome. For anyone interested in antiquity this is the place. Having been fortunate enough to visit Rome before, I was able to concentrate our time on the most interesting of the archaeological sites. If Bob thought he had been put through the wringer sight-seeing in the two previous cities, he soon realized differently. The Forum, Palatine Hill, the Colosseum, Baths of Caracalla, Golden House of Nero are some of the sights and places that come readily to mind. A day at the excavations of Pompeii, the Vatican, and receiving the Papal blessing were also highlights. There isn't much night life in Rome and the Via Venite is not exclusive or exciting any more it's just expensive. However the views from its sidewalk cafes are interesting. The St. James club is nearby and its really the only place to go (the bartenders and waiters are helpful and protective). The last day we spent at the excavations of the ancient port of Rome, Ostia Antica. Not too well known, it rivals Pompeii for its well preserved sights. I get the impression Bob would be glad to return home when he said "if I never see another f---ing ruin again, I'll be happy." (Wait until next year, Rome AND Athens!)

Mike Markowski

THE WIZARD OF ID



By Parker and Hart



PERSONALITY SPOTLIGHT

DAN HAYDEN

Dan Hayden was born on October 4th in Kansas City, Missouri. He attended Kansas City High School, after which he enrolled in K.C. Junior College.

Upon graduating from K.C.J.C. Dan signed on with the U.S. Navy. After spending "too long" at the Great Lakes Naval Training Center he served two years in the Mediterranean and 18 months in Washington, D.C.

Following completion of his military obligations Dan gained employment as a sales representative.

Dan joined Entre Nous on August 1, 1973. and has been to eight runs with the club since February.

His hobbies are French cooking and country and western music and his favorite drink is 7&7.

ARTHUR HOWARD

Arthur Howard was born on January 8th in St. Louis, Missouri. Shortly after he was born his parents moved to Assumption, Illinois, where they lived until Arthur finished high school.

Upon graduating from high school Art joined the U.S. Navy. Following one year in Pensacola, Florida, he served six months in Norfolk, Virginia; three years on the U.S.S. Talbot in Newport, Rhode Island; and three months in the North Atlantic.

After completion of his military service Arthur worked for six months as a parts distributor for Maytag Corp. He is currently employed in the shipping department where he has worked for three years.

Art joined Entre Nous on August 1, 1973, and has been to four runs with the club since March. His hobbies are music and tropical fish, and his favorite drink is Vodka and Tonic.

FOR THE BEST IN TRAVEL CONTACT

SCOTT TERFREY

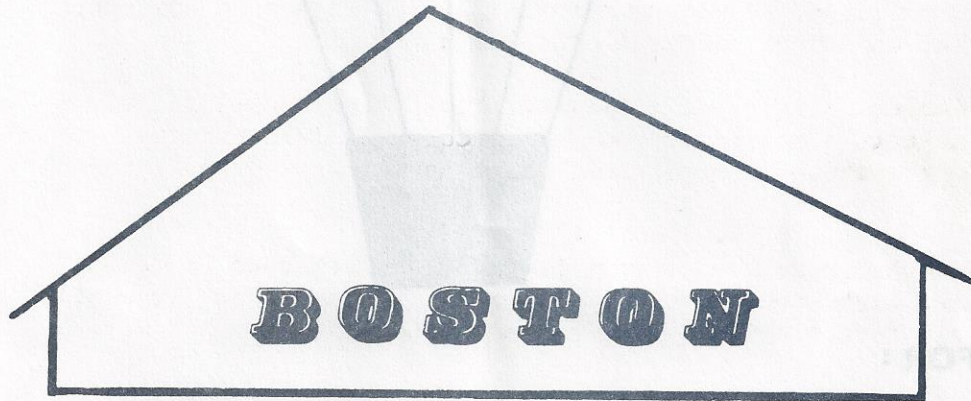
Scott Terfrey was born in Brockton, Mass. on July 12th. He spent his childhood there, and attended Brockton public schools.

After graduating from high school Scott was hired as a salesman for Sears where he worked for five years. Following his employment with Sears, Scott worked as a salesman and demonstrator for Hammond Organs, Inc. for a year before joining a retail management program. In 1970 Scott began working for Gino's, Inc. as an instructor in their management training program.

Scott was welcomed as a full member of Entre Nous along with Dan Hayden and Art Howard on August 1, 1973, and has attended most of the clubs functions during the last five months. He lists his hobbies as travel and playing the organ, and his favorite drink as Vodka and 7.

THE SHED

BAR



YOUR HOSTS ARE DICK & CARL

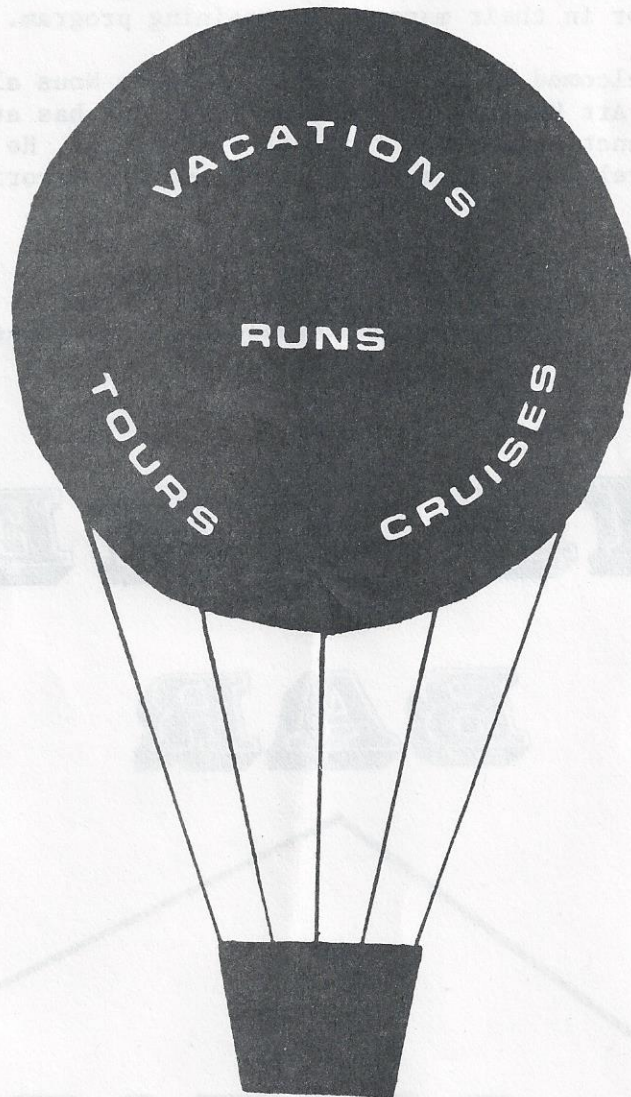
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ODDS 'N' ENDS

We'd like to take this opportunity to welcome our four newest members: Tom M., Dan H., Art H., and Scott T.; and also, our three latest "P" Members: Kevin, L., Jerry R., and Jim S.

REMINDER - All articles for the "P-Town '73" issue of Nous Lettre should be received by Oct. 1. This is important in order that we may publish our BEST issue to date at our P-Town Run. Your cooperation will be appreciated.

Birthday greetings go to Chuck B., Vince C., Jim C., John H., Dick L., Tom M., John R., Brad W., Larry W., and last but certainly not least to "Mom". Best Wishes to you all.

We take with interest that the \$25.00 prize awarded at Club Night at "1270" each week always seems to be won by Entre Nous, only because representation by other clubs has been to say the best sparse. We certainly appreciate this weekly addition to our treasury, but at the same time competition can be healthy - and fun!

We were all pleased to see that Walter B. is out of the hospital and feeling better following his brief illness.

Just a reminder to all those who signed up to contribute to the Clubs blood donor program: Those who have not yet donated may do so by dropping into the Red Cross Blood Bank at 812 Huntington Ave., Boston anytime between 9 A.M. and midnight on weekdays and 9 A.M.-5 P.M. on weekends.

A hearty welcome to the Silver Star M.C. in Milwaukee, Wisc. and the Rochester Rams in Rochester, N.Y. Both become new additions to our L & L Fraternity since our last issue. (Good luck guys).

A sincere thanks from Mike N. of Entre Nous to the Staff of the D.C. Eagle, and all the guys who showed him such a great time during his brief trip to Washington last month. It was certainly appreciated.

Don't forget the Thunderbolts - Vikings "Leif Erikson Run" on Labor Day weekend and the 'Cycle M.C. "Bass River Run" on Sep. 21-23. Both are excellent events well worth attending.

ODDS 'N' ENDS

(Post Script)

Congratulations are extended to the 2nd City M. C. of Chicago on the first issue of their new club magazine, HINK. We're eagerly awaiting the next issue.

A hearty welcome also goes out to the new Denim Guy Club of Sydney-town. We hope to meet some of these lads from "Down Under" very soon.

Fred L. and Brad W. wish to extend their most sincere thanks to all the members of the 2nd City M.C. who made their recent visit to Chicago so enjoyable. It was greatly appreciated.

A Note of Thanks

On behalf of our entire club, I'd like to take just a minute to give a sincere thank you to Rick N. and his friends, Chuck and Mike for hosting such an enjoyable pool party on Sunday, July 15th. Although Moter Nature didn't co-operate as much as she could have, there was plenty of fun. The food was both delicious and plentiful, and everyone who attended had a great time. It was truly one of the most enjoyable and fun-packed afternoon's of the year; and we couldn't have asked for three better hosts!

A special thanks should also be extended to Mike M. and Bob W. for hosting our club's annual Christmas in July Party on Saturday evening, July 28th. As usual there was more food than could possibly be consumed, and thanks to our inherent alcoholism we had to send out for extra cases of beer! A good time was had by all, especially Vince C., our Bus. Mgr. who collected approximately \$100.00 to be turned over to a local charity.

Thanks again to all who helped to make both of these functions a success.

Jack G.

Dishes Not On the Menu



Song of the month___"Down On Me!"
Dedicated to Dave B. at Bucks "1776."

We're still trying to figure out how it took Skip K. and Fred N. sixteen hours to drive from Philadelphia to Boston for our recent pool party. They couldn't have consulted AAA!

We were very sorry to hear that Jim S. has an eye-sight problem. It seems "The only thing I can see when I wake up in the morning is the back of Jerry's head." That's a problem?!

It was noted after a recent after hours party at Pembroke St. that one local President Emeritus fell asleep in a lounge chair on the patio___while it rained for 35 mins, and remained that way. We were quite amused!

We can't honestly believe that the jar of vaseline at poolside on July 15th was there to lubricate ONLY the pumps!

Whatever happened to Brad W. in Chicago? He's just recently returned from the "Windy City", and suddenly our generally quiet consevative Brad wants to send to the Leather Cell for leather vests, whips, and other "toys!" What else, Brad?

And, Danny C.--however did you wind up in the T'bolt's "Navy Brig" at Leif Erikson? There were no oceans around for miles!

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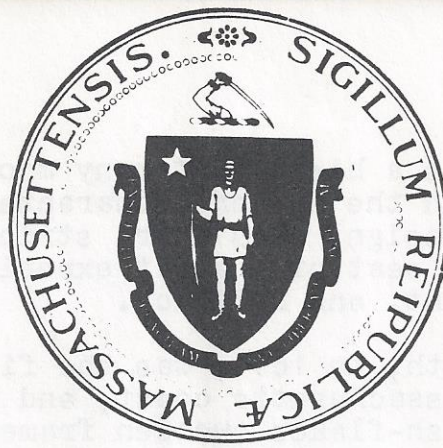
Dick & Horace

P.O. Box 485

Provincetown, Mass. 02657

617-487-1997





MARITIME MASSACHUSETTS

For all this wealth of coast-line and abundance of good harbors, maritime Massachusetts enjoyed no natural advantage over other sections of the Atlantic coast. Cape Breton and Newfoundland are nearer the Grand Banks; hundred-harbored Maine offers better anchorage. Chesapeake Bay is more deeply indented, more richly supplied with agricultural wealty, more centrally placed, and seldom obstructed by snow or fog. No great river comparable to the St. Lawrence, the Hudson, or the Delaware, tapping the wealth of a mighty interior, makes a great trading city on the Massachusetts coast unavoidable. Boston has always felt this handicap; her persistent place among the greater American cities, in spite of it, is a miracle of human enterprise.

Nature seemed to doom Massachusetts to insignificance; to support perhaps a line of poor fishing stations and hard-scrabble farms, half-starved between the two hungry mouths of Hudson and St. Lawrence. Man and a rugged faith have made her what she is. With but a tithe of the bounty that Nature grants more favored lands, the Puritan settlers made their land the most fruitful not only in things of the spirit, but in material wealth. Even Nature's apparent liabilities were turned into assets. The long-lying snow gave cheap transport inland, the river rapids turned grist and fulling mills, then textile factories; even granite and ice became currency in Southern and Oriental trade.

The ocean knows no favorites. Her bounty is reserved for those who have the wit to learn her secrets, the courage to bear her buffets, and the will to persist, through good fortune and ill, in her rugged service.

Massachusetts has a history of many moods, every one of which may be traced in the national character of America. By chance, rather than design, this short strip of uninviting coast-line became the seat of a great experiment in colonization, self-government, and religion.

Captain John Smith, in 1614, was the first Englishman to examine the Massachusetts coast, and to give it that name. Erecting his fish-flakes (wooden frames for drying fish) on the Island of Monhegan, he sent one shipload to England, and another to Spain, where it fetched five Spanish dollars the quintal. The six months' voyage cleared fifteen hundred pounds. In the meantime he explored the coast, and told the world about it in his "Description of New England," a sane, conservative exposition of the natural advantages of Massachusetts. For his pioneer work, sound advice, and hearty support of the Pilgrim colony, John Smith should rightly be regarded as the founder of maritime Massachusetts. Yet in all our glut of tercentenaries, this honest, valiant captain has been wellnigh forgotten in the region that he served so well.

It was not the intention of the founders of Massachusetts-Bay to establish a predominantly maritime community. The first and foremost object of Winthrop and Dudley and Endecot and Saltonstall was to found a church and commonwealth in which Calvinist Puritans might live and worship according to the Word of God, as they conceived it. They aimed to found a New England, purged of Old England's corruptions, but preserving all her goodly heritage. They intended the economic foundation of New England, as of Old England and Virginia, to be large landed estates, tilled by tenants and hired labor.

In this they failed. The New England town, based on freehold and free labor, sprang up instead of the Old English manor. God performed no miracle on the New England soil. He gave the sea. Stark necessity made seamen of would-be planters.

Massachusetts went to sea, then, not of choice, but of necessity. Yet the transition was easy and natural. "Farm us!" laughed the waters of the Bay in May-time, to a weary yeoman, victim of the 'mocking spring's perpetual loss.' "Here thou may'st reap without sowing—yet not without God's blessing.

The Elizabeth Islands and Martha's Vineyard; Chappaquiddick and Muskeget, Tuckernuck and Nantucket are detached from the mainland. Hardly a spot on the New England coast lacks passionate devotees; but the worshipers of Nantucket form a cult of positive fanatics. For this island, peopled by Quaker exiles from Puritan persecution, created that deep-sea whaling, whose peculiar blend of enterprise, dare-deviltry, and ruthlessness forms one of the most precious memories of our maritime past. New Bedford, and the minor ports of Buzzard's Bay, were but mainland colonies of Nantucket.

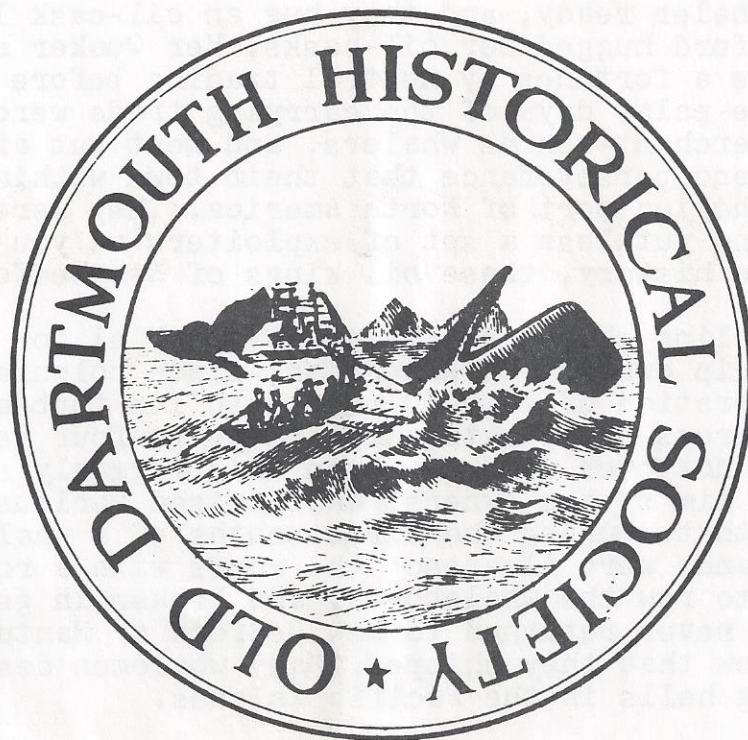
New Bedford became the whaling metropolis of the world. "New Bedford is not nearer to the whales than New London or Portland," wrote Emerson, "yet they have all the equipments for a whaler ready, and they hug an oil-cask like a brother." New Bedford hugged her oil-casks. Her Quaker shipowners who had made a fortune by neutral trading before 1812, perceived that the palmy days of the carrying trade were past, refitted their merchant-men as whalers, and went out after oil with a spirit and perseverance that their town within six years the first whaling port of North America. They were as tight-fisted, cruel and ruthless a set of exploiters as you can find in American history, these oil kings of New Bedford.

Whaling skippers had been proverbial for cruelty and whale-ship owners for extortion, since colonial days; but the generation of 1830-60 surpassed its forbears. A green hand's gross compensation for three to four years labor at sea was not over \$400.00. Even this beggarly sum was begrudged him by the owners, who devised various means to rob him of that. During the first months of a whaling voyage the green hands were 'learned' the ropes with a rope's end, taught to row the whaleboats, and broken in generally. Whaling vessels never returned to New Bedford or Nantucket with the same crew that they shipped. Many whalemens deserted their floating hells in the Pacific Islands.

These three and four year voyages, touching at no civilized port, brought out the worst traits of human nature. Whalers' forecastles were more efficient schools of vice than reformatories. Brutality from officers to men was the rule. Many whaling skippers, who on shore passed as pious friends or church-members, were cold blooded, heartless fiends on the quarter-deck. Then, having made conditions such that no decent American would knowingly ship on a whaler, the blubber barons used the character of the crews they obtained as an argument for still harsher discipline. Men were hazed until they deserted, became cringing beasts, or mutinied. The ingenuity of whaling skippers in devising devilish punishments surpasses belief.

If his vessel ran into several 'pods' of whales in succession, he was worked until he dropped, and then kicked to his feet; but ordinarily he had plenty of leisure to play cards and smoke, and to carve sperm whales' teeth into marvelous scrimshaw work and jaggings wheels. There was nothing in the merchant marine corresponding to the friendly 'gams' or visits between whalers at sea; half the officers and crew of each vessel spending several hours, even the whole night, aboard the other. But the great redeeming feature of whaling was the sport of it.

"There she blows!___There she breaches!" from the mast-head lookout, was a magic formula that exalted this sordid, cruel business to an inspiring game; a game that made the rawest greenie a loyal team-mate of the hardest officer. No braver or gamier men could be found on blue water, than the whalemens of New England.



THE WHALERS

1815-1860

O the whaleman's joys! O I cruise my old cruise again!
I feel the ship's motion under me, I feel the Atlantic breezes fanning
me,
I hear the cry again sent down from the mast-head, *There — she
blows!*
— Again I spring up the rigging to look with the rest — We see —
we descend, wild with excitement,
I leap in the lower'd boat — We row toward our prey, where he lies,
We approach stealthy and silent — I see the mountainous mass,
lethargic, basking,
I see the harpooner standing up — I see the weapon dart from his
vigorous arm:
O swift, again, now, far out in the ocean, the wounded whale, settling,
running to windward, tows me,
— Again I see him rise to breathe — We row close again,
I see a lance driven through his side, press'd deep, turn'd in the
wound,
Again we back off — I see him settle again — the life is leaving him
fast,
As he rises he spouts blood — I see him swim in circles narrower
and narrower, swiftly cutting the water — I see him die;
He gives one convulsive leap in the centre of the circle, and then
falls flat and still in the bloody foam.

— WALT WHITMAN, "Song of Joys"

WHEN IN BOSTON VISIT . . .

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Beer 50¢
Drinks 75¢

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Drinks 75¢

8 p.m. - midnight

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or WESTERN attire
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Sandwiches available 'til closing.

Free buffet every Sunday.

Shoot pool and relax with your favorite drink.

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Entre Nous Matching Quiz

1. "Edelweis" a. Ed R./Roy V.
 2. "Peaches" b. Cape Codders
 3. Mr. Show Biz '73 (Jock Awards '73) c. P'town
 4. "Many more BO's. . . ." d. Playland
 5. Whip and Chill e. Fred L.
 6. D.C. transplant f. Fred N.
 7. Aries-Pisces cusp g. Mike C.
 8. Club drink h. Fisherman's Cove
 9. Arkansas Traveler i. Dave B.
 10. Shake and Bake j. Sporters
 11. Yankee Doodle Dandy (Leif Erickson '71) k. Dick L.
 12. Luggage Rack l. Jim Du P.
 13. Entre Nous summer White House m. Bob W.
 14. Gorgeous Night Club n. Mike M.
 15. After hours bartender o. Vince C.
 16. Entre Nous Anniversary p. David S.
 17. "1270" q. Equinox
 18. $2\frac{1}{2}$ ft. whistle r. Mike S./Frank B.
 19. Pa. defector s. Jack G.
 20. He didn't march thru Ga., but he's the scourge of Pembroke St. t. Bill J.
- u. Screwdrivers
- v. Bill B.
- w. Tom McK.
- x. Dick F./Horace S.
- y. Jerry C.

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Bucks "1776"

If history repeats itself, Entre Nous helped it happen as close as could be the last weekend of June 1973. As our pioneer fathers ventured West in wagon trains, so went Entre Nous to Bucks County, Pa. Five station wagons lined up in front of the Shed Bar to load our gear for the trip. Unlike our ancestors, our only needs for the journey were buckets of chicken and cases of beer. If only Ward Bond had come with us, we might have remained together. Leaving the Shed, we all went in different directions and arrived at our destination one at a time. Driving conditions started out good but keeping with the seemingly general rule for outdoor runs, it soon began to rain. Did I say rain? Forgive me. The heavens opened and visibility was reduced to almost nothing. It almost seemed as if someone tried fooling with Mother Nature and she decided to retaliate. Self determination and stubbornness helped us overcome her bad mood. Even when faced with the raging and flooded Delaware, we used some of our Viking ancestry know how of hazardous waters and crossed her safely. Arriving at our destination we were none the worse for our trip.

We pulled into the Cart Wheel parking lot shortly before 1:00 A.M. and ours was the second car there. Mike C's being first, of course. All others had arrived by 2:00 A.M. The hour being late we only had time to register, get half way settled and attend a sort of beer blast at the tent site. We were offered a choice of sleeping arrangements which varied from an old deserted motel to a new Holiday Inn and anything in between. Something for everyone.

Saturday was headed up by one of Entre Nous' infamous eye-openers which was followed by breakfast. A scavenger hunt was held to find certain items. The clues to the items were too much. Ted of the Thunderbolts turned out to be the biggest scavenger there. Later we were given some free time to do "whatever". A lot of us just went back to the hotel to rest for the poker run. Others used it to complete the history questionnaire which had to be turned in answered. I'm sure that all our old history teachers would have been interested in our techniques of answering the questions. The poker run was the big event and I wouldn't have missed it for the world. It was a good thing we had taken 5 cars with us because the distance covered on the poker run was 27.1 miles. Some of us never would have lasted half that with those spikes of ours. The time allotted for the run was 3 hours, I believe; with the returning deadline of 5:00 P.M. We also had to squeeze in a shopping spree in New Hope during this time. Our purchasing objective was any item representing "1776" and freedom not exceeding a \$2.00 cost plus tax. Next year I'm bringing something from Boston. New Hope has nothing over Boston as far as freedom goes. Anyway both the poker run and the shopping spree were lots of fun. Saturday

night offered a fine dinner, the midnight judging of our Freedom Things purchased earlier, and an auction with Dean of the Thunderbolts acting as auctioneer. Proceeds went to the fund set up by Dean at Wheels 5 for any needy club members. Mentioning only one specific activity which is not part of the run is not usually done but this time I think it is acceptable. The free time between dinner and the midnight activities was spent doing the same thing by most of the runners. The Prelude, New Hope's other gay bar, was presenting a female impersonation show which was part live and part taped. The performances were extremely good and thoroughly enjoyed by us all.

Sunday was suddenly upon us, and it was a gorgeous sunny day. All interests were focused on the awards which were presented at about noon time. The morning was spent socializing and drinking but finally the time for the awards was at hand. The usual and some unusual trophies were given and Entre Nous took top trophy on the run with an extra special feeling because Skip is an associate of ours. The best part of the presentation, however, was when Skip was not afraid to let his feelings show through. Sincerity and sensitivity in a man are beautiful and two traits more men should have.

Skip, Entre Nous is proud of you and sincerely hope you and the rest of the Bucks go a long way and will be around for a long time. Thank you very much for the good time on "1776". We're eagerly looking forward to next year.

Jim D.



MARATHON '73

BY BRUCE McG.

After having thought about the long ten hour drive to Maryland very carefully, Tom M. and I decided to meet Lee of the Titans on Thursday, and begin our trip to Marathon a day early.

Arriving in Gotham, we found that we weren't the only Bostonians in town as we immediately spotted four or five Vikings. After saying hello we all decided to meet in front of the Eagle at 10:00 A.M. the next morning.

Having stayed in the bar until closing, I didn't get too much sleep Thursday night and 9:00 A.M. Friday came early. What a mess. After taking a little longer than expected to haul ourselves together, we all showed up in front of the Eagle at about 10:30, and proceeded to breakfast.

Finally at 11:30 Tom, Lee and I said good-bye to the Vikings, and departed New York wondering who would reach Marathon first. Friday was very hot and required many stops for food and drink. (ED Note: We've heard about those rest stops on the way to D.C.!) The weather cooled as we came into the mountains and at 5:30. We finally reached our destination -- Marathon 73.

We proceeded through a quick and orderly registration after which we set out to pitch our tents. Having arrived at such an early hour we had a good choice of locations. It was great to be able to see what we were doing once, instead of fumbling around in the dark, half in the bag, trying to set up camp!

The next four or five hours were spent swimming, exploring the campsite and its inhabitants and downing a much needed dinner of southern fried chicken, vegetables, beer, etc.

Soon eleven o'clock arrived, and it was time for the opening ceremony. At this time the Spartans came driving down from the hills on their cycles, carrying members of the SMCLA as buddy riders, each holding a torch. It was a very impressive performance. Glen R., President of the Spartans M.C. welcomed us, and following the playing of the anthem, briefed us on the week-end schedule of events. Following the opening festivities it was our option to to the local gay bar or do our own thing at the campside. We decided on the campsite and had a very enjoyable evening.

Saturday dawned with a hearty eggs and sausage breakfast awaiting all of the guests. Following a quick shower and shave I decided to start in on the generous supply of beer which had been provided, while I awaited the beginning of the Poker run.

Lunch was served around noon, and was followed by the main biking events. Tom did quite well in these, but yours truly missed them completely due to one lethal drink too many. In fact, I slept the whole afternoon and woke up just barely in time for the cocktail party, which was being hosted by the SMCLA. We were all given a choice of whisky or vodka just what I needed! I took it easy this time

however, and spent most of the time talking with members of some of the southern-based clubs. Love those southern boys/

At eight a delicious dinner consisting of steak, baked potatoes, peas, salad, bread and wine was served. A desert of Strawberry shortcake followed, and by now everyone was ready to sit back and enjoy, the Druids presentation of "A funny thing happened on the way to the Baths." The performance was once again excellent, showing how hard the Druids had worked to put it together. John M and Big Mike--you did a great job; and Miss Scarlet -- was that you in that leopard skin tunic?

The show completed, it was now award time. First place Club Participation went to the Druids, with the SMCLA second. The Titans M.C. won the trophy for best part. by a club on Bikes, and Ed M. of the Titans won most of the individual bike awards. The Grand Marathon Trophy went to the Bucks M.C. There were many other awards and names which I don't remember but a hearty congratulations to all.

Following the awards we again had the option of going to the bar, where showing your run pin got you free beers. A most interesting evening followed, especially in that infamous barn next door.

Sunday breakfast was served with eye openers -- our choice of Screwdrivers or Bloody Mary's served by the Scorpions M.C. and Vulcan R.C. The rest of day offered free time for all. Very Pleasant.

"Marathon 73", as all other good things finally came to an end; and I headed for home via New York with Bill B. of the Titans M.C.

An interesting item to note: Lee S. of Wheels M.C. was in attendance and it was sunny and warm all week-end.

Thanks Spartans for a great week-end. We're looking forward to next year.

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CHAIN OF

EVENTS

| | | |
|---------------|--|---------------------|
| Aug 24-26 | Omaha Meatpackers "Poughout" | Omaha, Neb. |
| Aug 31-Sep 3 | Thunderbolts/Vikings "Leif Erikson" | Boston, Mass. |
| Aug 31-Sep 3 | Spearhead "Roundup" | Toronto |
| Sep | Chicago Knights "Tournament of Knights" | Chicago, Ill. |
| Sep 21-23 | Cycle M.C. "Bass River" | New Jersey |
| Sep 28-Oct 20 | Cycle M.C. "European Tour" | |
| Sep 29-30 | Vanguards M.C. "Vanguard Vanities" | Philadelphia, Pa. |
| Oct | Stallions "Anniversary" | Cleveland, Ohio |
| Oct 6 | Empire City "Anniversary" | New York City |
| Oct 6-7 | Praetorian "Anniversary" | New York City |
| Oct 6-7 | Vanguards "Vanguard Vanities" | Philadelphia, Pa. |
| Oct 12-14 | ENTRE NOUS "P-Town '73" | Provincetown, Mass. |
| Oct 12-14 | Vanguards "Oktoberfest" | Philadelphia, Pa. |
| Oct 20-21 | Vanguards "Vanguard Vanities" | Philadelphia, Pa. |
| Oct 26-28 | Druids "Anniversary" | Washington, D.C. |
| Oct 27-28 | Scorpions/Centaurs "Halloween" | Washington, D.C. |
| Nov 9-11 | SMCLA "Autumn Scrambels" | Washington, D.C. |
| Dec | Empire City M.C. "Christmas Party" | New York City |

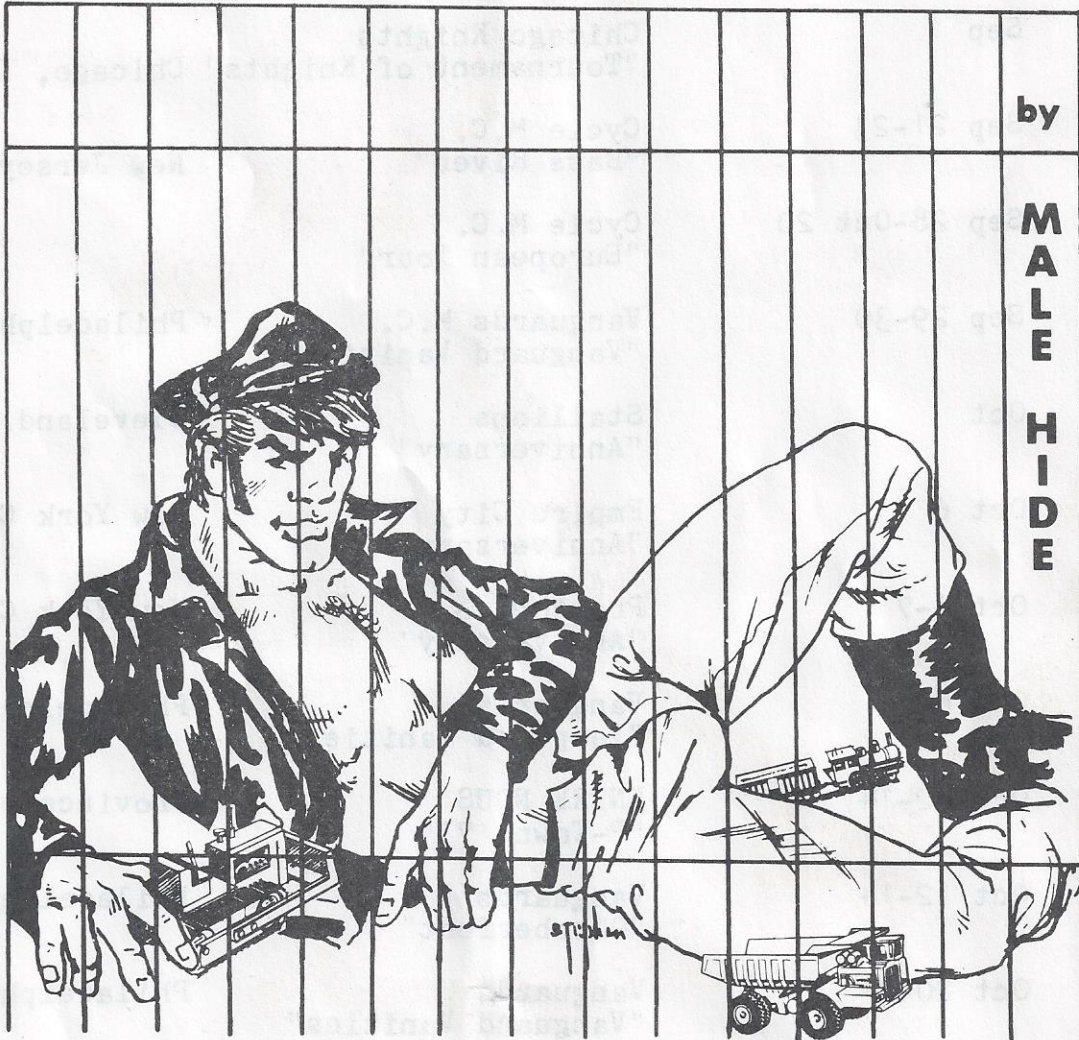
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Saturday 10 P.M.-4 A.M.**



P'TOWN '73



OCT. 12, 13, 14, 1973

FRIDAY NIGHT

Registration
Buffet & Slides
After Hours Party

SATURDAY NIGHT

Dinner & 2 Drinks
After Hours Party
(Boat)
Entertainment

SUNDAY

Bloody Mary Brunch
Presentation of
New Officers
Awards

SATURDAY

Breakfast with
2 Mixed Drinks
Poker Walk
Cocktail Party

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CLUB AFFILIATION _____

Enclosed is my donation of \$28.00 confirming my reservation for P'town '73. I understand that Entre Nous is not responsible for injury or personal property, and that the use of any drugs at this event is strictly prohibited. I also certify that I am at least 18 years of age.

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By Lichty




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