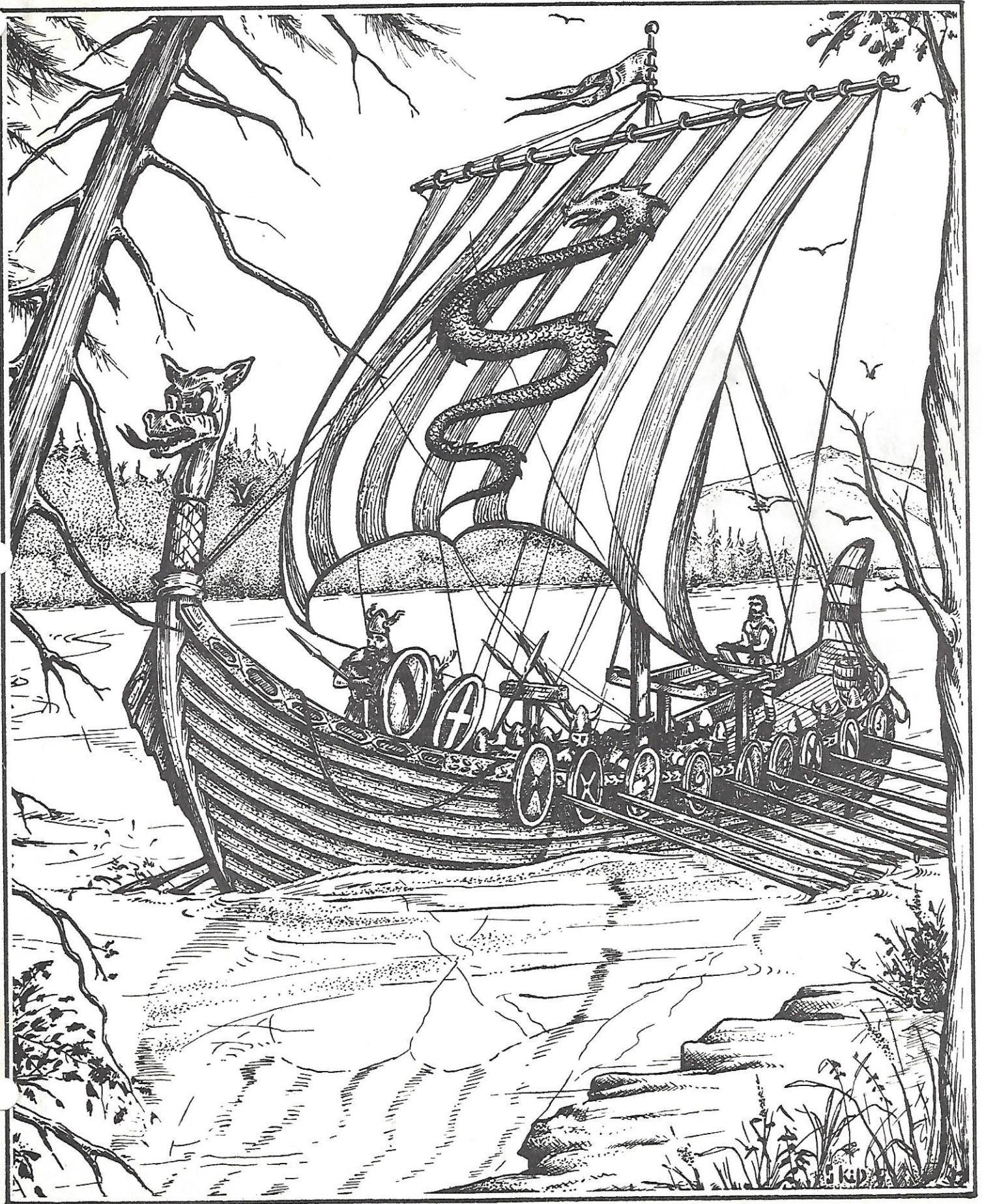


# THE LONGSHIP





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Volume II, No. 9

The Newsletter of the Vikings M.C.

Boston, Massachusetts

This issue is dedicated to all Vikings who worked so hard to make "LEIF ERICSON 71" the success it was.

MEETINGS

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| September 12 (Sunday)                         | Place: Ashland, Mass.<br>Your Hosts: Jim, Dave & Carl<br>Time: 3:00 P.M. |
| September 27 (Monday)                         | Place: 12½ Lawrence St.<br>Your Hosts: Skip & David<br>Time: 7:30 P.M.   |
| October 3 (Sunday)<br>(ELECTION MEETING)      | Place: Shed Bar<br>Time: 7:30 P.M.                                       |
| October 18 (Monday)<br>(INSTALLATION MEETING) | Time and place to be<br>determined later.                                |

VIKINGS NIGHTS  
THE LIONS DEN

September 22

October 6

October 20



## THUNDERINGS FROM THOR.....

Since this is to be the last article I will write as President of the Vikings I have tried to give it considerable thought. I have reflected back over the last year and I note several things. We have successfully hosted two major runs. There is no need for anyone to be singled out for a special pat on the back, even though there was much individual effort. You know what you did and that it was appreciated, but more importantly, we did it as a unit. So to all Vikings I say be proud of the group to which you belong for you have done a fine job.

I further note that we have held many social events of less impressive proportions, but not to say any the less enjoyable. We have traveled to distant parts to partake of the offerings of our brother clubs with many good times to our credit I might add. There have been periods of great happiness for us and also days of equal sadness. During this year we have gained brothers and loss them. Someone recently said to me that he felt we should set a maximum on how many Vikings there could be at any one given time. My answer was that I felt setting an inflexible figure would not serve the interest of the brotherhood. During the past three years we have gained and loss in strength and by natural attrition we have remained approximately the same size. This is not to say that we have not grown, for we have. We have grown in quality. If we had not improved our club during the past year then we would have the right to look around and ask why haven't we.

It has been my goal to heed the traditions of the past while at the same time striking out on new roads of endeavor. A good way to sum up what I had hoped would be our direction during this last year was a quote I heard on a Paul Harvey newscast, "The largest doors in the world are on the Archives Building in Washington D.C. They are solid bronz and forty nine feet high. On the stone shoulders of the Archives Building are the following eight words. On one side it says, "What is past is prologue." On the other side, "Study the past." A Washington cab driver is said to have translated their meaning for a tourist: "Mister, that means you ain't seen nothin' yet." Less succinctly, it means study howwe got where we are if you want to know where we are going."

We are currently facing a serious episode in club history; the annual elections. As a number of you have sought my opinion on the matter I will try and state it as clearly as possible. Be CAUTIOUS in making your selection. Give it a great deal of thought and remember the men you select will be in office for a year, barring any unforeseen circumstances. In choosing, select a man who is capable of fullfilling the office he seeks, but also keep in mind that even though the office may not be the highest in rank he will still represent you as an officer and he will have a vote on the executive board. Do not select from popularity rather from capability. Keep these points in mind and you will make the right choice.

(Continued)

THUNDERINGS FROM THOR (Cont.)

Finally, once this choice has been made by the club, show your new officers that you will support them. They will need that support as the officers before them did. Remember, you have given them a new title, but they are the same men they were before the election, your brothers, and in just as much need, maybe more, of your compassion and understanding.

Going out of office can be, insome ways, almost as difficult as stepping in. As an officer you are used to making decisions, being consulted and in general, leading. Therefore, I ask your patience as I make the transition from the executive board to finding some other way to serve the club.

While in office, some of my decisions have been considered wise, others have been wrong and some have yet to be determined, however, it is my fervent hope that you know that I made them all with the best interests of the club in my heart. To say that my successor will be taking on an easy job would be a lie, but to say it is a thankless task would also be equally untrue. The job has produced sorrows but it has also given great rewards. The last year has had its effect on me, not just on the surface perhaps, but deep within where it really counts. In closing, let me say that to have served as President of the Vikings M.C. has been one of the greatest honors in my life and one which will never be forgotten.

Thank you all.

Fraternally,



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ELECTION CANDIDATES

President	Skip Carter Bill Goulding Sam Johnson
Vice President	Don Jedrey Al Wakefield
Secretary	Frank Domohowski Jim Donnelly
Treasurer	Marvin Korwitz Chris Rubenstein
Road Captain	Dave Evans Tom Oliveri
Master at Arms	Juan Capellan Russ Lewis

THANKS, PAUL

The weekend was like the man--about as near perfect as it is possible to be. It was fitting indeed that the dream of Paul C. to bring together his favorite group of people and his favorite rendezvous should be blessed with perfect weather--yes, even a full moon.

Beautiful people attract beautiful things, and so it was with Paul. We began to sound like a broken record before the weekend was over, "Isn't this a magnificent spot!" But we shouldn't have been surprised, knowing Paul as we did. Wouldn't he seek out the most attractive spot in New England and vice versa. Beauty begets beauty and Paul was beautiful.

Did you ever hear him say an unkind word about anyone? Did you ever know him to be involved in any kind of sinister plot? Did you ever hear him complain without offering a constructive way out? Did you ever see him sitting when there was work to be done? What a blessing it would be just to have his inner beauty.

I had heard Paul speak of bringing the Vikings to New Hampshire for a weekend but I didn't know he had already set the date and make the arrangements with his friends on charming Lake Winnepesaukee. And what beautiful people they were to see that his dream was realized!

Wherever good people go is where Paul is now; of that we can be sure. And, since the hereafter is unknown to us, we can only hope that Paul was able to observe the fulfillment of his dream to bring together his great loves--the Vikings and Hemlock Point.

John, Jerry, Gary and Paul were hosts without peer. How those grand guys worked to be sure everything was just right for the Vikings! Our every wish was anticipated and fulfilled before we even had a chance to express it--or think of it, actually. Sail boats, row boats, motor boats, cabin cruisers; they were all there to provide for our pleasures and even for running errands. Four beautiful people were constantly administering to our every need. No one anywhere could have been better treated than we were.

I am sure Paul would have wanted it just as it was--only a brief mention by Gary on Saturday night to remind us why we were there--to remember our departed brother. The rest was unadulterated enjoyment and fun--hikes on the "mini-Fenway"...dipping (skinny, fatty or whatever) in water that need not have been .001 of a degree warmer or colder...water skiing in which David E. became unquestionably the Viking champ...relaxation on the many water floats...whatever happened to the sinking Thor? We know it was not a plot of Woo Woo to ascend to the presidency; but why did he rub his hands and get a case of ghoulish giggles...the ubiquitous

slides--as someone said, "Think what it will be like when we are five years old." But they are always fun...the lone ride of George in the launch boat (He looked like a cross between Tallulah Bankhead in "Lifeboat" and Groucho Marx in anything) ...the games--would you believe dominoes...the food--many thanks to Carl and his so-called volunteer kitchen crews who turned out magnificent food; even custom prepared eggs for 30 persons!...the ever-flowing beer. We always heard everything was less expensive in New Hampshire; but 25 cents a can! Thanks to our efficient treasurer, who never ceases to amaze me at how he can keep us solvent. At those prices I added three pounds that I need like I need pneumonia...the slogan for the weekend, "Don't flush"...the delicious wine courtesy of the hosts... Charley the chipmunk...the inevitable fun and games...the breath-taking beauty of the full moon rising over the boathouse... the welcome absence of mosquitoes...the surprise dunkings... the christening of Lewis Island, with used beer instead of champagne, that is--even a native in full jungle gear!...the constant noise of people who are truly enjoying themselves in truly beautiful surroundings with the elements of nature cooperating perfectly...as Russ dubbed it, "a weekend to remember".

Whether it has been officially dubbed the "Paul C. Memorial Run" or not, the event would be worthy of the name. I repeat, "The weekend was like the man."

Thanks, Paul!

--Woody B.

(Ed. Note: We sincerely regret that for personal reasons Woody has had to withdraw his membership from the Vikings M.C. He will be greatly missed and we can only hope that from time to time he will continue to be able to make his valuable contributions to this newsletter.)

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#### WHAT THE STARS FORETELL

August 23 to September 22

People born under this sign are thoughtful and industrious. They have a desire for wealth but require extra effort to save money; are very active and not easily contented; have good endurance and do not show their age. Mentally they are very perceptive and somewhat intuitive. They are quite discriminative and careful of details. Cautious regarding the rights of others; they are prudent and usually act with forethought. They should always avoid drugs and animal foods. Business affairs succeed under their careful supervision. Virgo is mules by Mercury.



Russ L. is a Virgo



M.C., Boston, Mass.

TO ALL VIKINGS:

This is a note to all members of the Vikings Motoring Club. In another four weeks I will be leaving for a place totally unknown to me, Philadelphia to be exact. I really don't know what to expect there. I do know, however, what was expected of me in Boston. I was a member of the V.M.C. (Full Member) for a little over a year and in that years time I have learned more about personalities, friendships and having a great time than ever before. To put it in my own terms, you guys are the greatest. As an Associate Member I hope that I shall continue to have the same feelins even though I will be some 302 miles away. The club has left a lot of impressions on me and I hope that I have left some impressions on the club, with or without teeth in my head. I hope that all of you have my address and phone number and do not hesitate to call or drop in. The house is always open to you and yours. Just feel free. If I have my way the computers in Philly will still put out the tele lists for you. I just realized something, not only do I write cruddy notes, but it's hard to say farewells. Just try to keep in touch with me. OK????

Fraternally yours,  
CHRIS MATTSON  
(The Swedish Viking)

(Ed Note: This note was given to me several weeks ago and Chris is already in Philadelphia. His wit and ever present good humor will be missed greatly by the Vikings. Good Luck Chris.)

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A FEW MORE QUOTEABLE QUOTES:

Not everything that is faced can be changed. But nothing can be changed until it is faced. James Baldwin

The unforgiving man assumes a judgment that not even the theologians have given to God. S.J. Harris

Nothing ever built arose to touch the skies unless some man dreamed that it should, some man believed that it could, and some man willed that it must. C.F. Kettering

Inflation is when the the waiter asks you if you will have the \$3.50 lunch plain or toasted. Jack Wasserman



The following is an excerpt from an article by Donald Aldous in the British Hi-Fi News & Record Review.

Years ago I used to travel around with a direct-disc-recording system. Muscle power was a necessity, and a course in weight-lifting never came amiss for any enthusiast lugging around the early Ferrographs and Vertexions. This weight factor probably explains why many women teachers coo with delight when shown lightweight or midget tape machines for classroom use, however unsuitable for such considerations they may be.

I was reminded of this weight problem when I recently reread Frank Muir's brilliantly witty address to the Performing Right Society's annual luncheon at the Savoy Hotel last year. He has a theory why the after-eating, listening-to-speeches-you-do-not-want-to-hear type is mainly masculine. In opposition to the generally held view, Mr Muir is of the opinion that men can stand pain better than women, and he went on to tell his audience of an incident in a TV studio. A very heavy tape recorder up on a sort of shelf fell off and dislocated the recordist's shoulder. He was rushed to a surgeon in Harley Street, by car, who did the normal manipulation. He put his foot in the chap's armpit, grabbed hold of his wrist, said, "Grit your teeth," and gave a sharp tug. There was a howl of agony from the sound recordist, and click - finish. Within an earshot of this operation was a lady gynaecologist (British spelling, you know), who said, "Really, all the fuss your men patients make - that scream of pain for a simple dislocated shoulder. I have a girl patient who has just given birth to a nine-pound boy, with not even a whimper." The surgeon replied, "You try shoving it back!"  
(Contributed by Frank D.)

\* \* \* \* \*

#### LEIF ERICSON AWARDS

Best Club Participation	SPARTANS M.C.	Washington
2nd Place Best Club Participation	WHEELS M.C.	New York
Best Participation - Bike Events	BOB R.	Spartans
Best Participation - Individual	BOB P.	Entre Nous
International Affair Contest	M.C. KEMO	Montreal
Poker Run - Driver	ROGER H.	2nd City
Poker Run - Buddy Rider	FERNANDO A.	Empire City

In addition special awards were given to Len F. and Jim W. for being the hardest working non-Vikings at the run. Arthur B. of Entre Nous also won two bottles of wine for his contributions to the run. Eric S. from New York also won a bottle of Champagne for being the first person to get his run application in.

CONGRATULATIONS TO ALL OF THE ABOVE



## WHAT IS A CLUB ??????????

The following is an excerpt from a well known newspaper satirist. See if you can guess who.

To qualify for group travel your club must have been in existence for six months before your departure date. It doesn't make any difference what the club is all about. This latest sales scheme to sell airline tickets is bound to see the formation of many new clubs, but because of this there can also be complications. Let us say some people in Atlanta, where I used to live, form a club called the Johnny Reb Let's Raise A Lota Hell M.C. and they get 25 members to join. They meet faithfully every week for six months, and now the day for departure has arrived. Everyone is very excited everyone, that is, except Buzzy Dixon, who has just informed the others that he is not going.

A delegation is sent to Buzzy's house, where he is sitting in the living room. "Buzzy, what's happened? Why aren't you going?" "I don't like Sheldon." "For heaven's sakes! Nobody likes Sheldon, but that's no reason to cancel out now." "That's what you say. But it so happens I joined the club because I always wanted to belong to a club. I believe in this club. It could become something wonderful. But not with Sheldon it it." "Don't you understand, Buzzy? If you don't go with us we can't go. You're the 25th member. We've worked and slaved for six months just for tomorrow. You can't let the rest of us down." "That's the trouble with all of you. You think more about your trip than you do about the club. But the club means more to me than the trip. Sheldon knows that. That's why he hates me." "Sheldon dosen't hate You." "Well, he's always knocking down my ideas. I thought it would be nice if we had a clubhouse where we could meet, and maybe even a golf course, and we could have dinner dances every week and really be a club."

"Maybe we can, Buzzy, after we all come back from Europe. We could talk about it then." "Sure we can talk about it, but Sheldon will veto it. He's always against everything I'm for." "But you don't have to travel with him. All you have to do is take the same plane with him. Once you get to Paris you're on your own." "You mean we won't travel as a club?" "No. We don't have to. We just have to be a club to get the fare reduction."

Well what good is that if you've got a club and you don't want to see each other once you get abroad? What's the sense of having a club? I thought we had some ideals. That's why I joined. I thought we believed in the same things. But apparently I was wrong. I don't want to be on the same plane who don't put the club first." "You're right, Buzzy, absolutely right. The rest of us have been selfish, thinking of ourselves first instead of the club. Sheldon is the one who has blinded us to the facts. I'll tell you what we'll do. As soon as we get back we'll vote Sheldon out of the club." "He won't like it." "Too bad for Sheldon. We have to think pf the club, not of the individuals in it. The club is bigger than all of us." "You can say that again." (Submitted by Dave E.)

THE IMPROPER BOSTONIAN.....

There they were "three little (P) maids all in a row" working their asses off. How was your first run fellas???

Overheard: between Mike C. and Carl B. at Leif Ericson: "How do I top that; go out there and break my neck???" Different strokes for different folks.

Big E. - We are sure that the people of Brookfield County love God Bless America as much as anyone else, but at 3:00 in the morning!!!

Don S. must not have enjoyed this run as much as most runs he has been on recently. We saw a great deal more of him.

Brenda Stahr may be a funny, but she is definitely not a comic strip.

"Well Sean, who do you want to be, Mamie, Jackie, Elanor or Bess?"  
"I would really rather be David."

There was no campaigning on this run. The candidates were all busy working so hard they didn't have time to..... Maybe that's the best kind of campaigning.

Our show M.C. certainly made a very attractive Black & White Olive. Figure that one out D.C.

Sorry Richmond, we would really have liked to see Scarlet Ohara.

To all the cities we maligned with our International Affair Contest, we SINCerely apologize.

Dick in N.Y.C. We hear you are down with the Yellow Peril (No that is not an aggressive oriental houseboy) Get well soon as we all missed seeing you recently.

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UPCOMING EVENTS.....

- |                   |  |
|-------------------|--|
| September 24 - 26 | Bass River Run - Cycle M.C.<br>By invitation only.           |
| October 8 - 10    | 2 Becomes 6 - 2nd City M.C.                                  |
| 9 - 10            | Empire City M.C. and Praetorian<br>Anniversaries in New York |
| 15 - 17           | Oktoberfest - Vanguards M.C.                                 |
| 30                | Halloween Party - 9 Plus New York                            |
| November 12 - 14  | Autumn Scrambles - S.M.C.L.A.                                |

IT SEEMS THAT, OF LATE, WE HAVE BEEN SEEING EACH OTHER MORE AND ENJOYING IT LESS. OUR DREAM HAS BECOME A DRUDGERY. LIKE A ROMANCE IN WHICH TWO PEOPLE WHO LOVE EACH OTHER START TO PICK AT EACH OTHERS FAULTS WHEN THEIR EXPECTATIONS OF THE IDEAL WHICH EACH WOULD LIKE THE OTHER TO BE ARE NOT FULFILLED. MAYBE WE ARE REFLECTING THE HOSTILE CHARACTER OF OUR PRESENT DAY SOCIETY. MAYBE WE DO NOT REALIZE THAT BUILDING A CLUB IS AN EXPERIMENT AND BEFORE THE DREAM IS FULFILLED WE MUST EXPERIENCE DISCOURAGEMENTS AND FAILURES.

EVERY ONCE IN AWHILE SOMEBODY CHALLENGES ME FOR BELONGING TO THE VIKINGS. "WHY DO YOU WANT TO BE IN A CLUB", THEY SAY, "YOU DO NOT NEED IT", "YOU ARE AN INDIVIDUAL", "IT IS NOT WORTH THE HARASSMENT".

I MUST ADMIT THAT THERE ARE TIMES WHEN I FEEL THAT PAYING MY CLUB DUES IS BASICALLY SELF-DESTRUCTIVE. IT IS HARASSING AT TIMES- BUT THAT IS THE NATURE OF LIVING - AND HOW CAN THE VIKINGS EXPECT TO BE EXEMPT.....

AS FOR INDIVIDUALISM, I DO NOT THINK THAT BEING AN INDIVIDUAL AND BEING SOCIALLY ORGANIZED ARE MUTUALLY EXCLUSIVE UNLESS, AS THESE PEOPLE SOMETIMES SEEM TO IMPLY, BEING AN INDIVIDUAL REQUIRES THAT YOU ARE INTOLERANT OF OR UNABLE TO INTERACT WITH OTHERS. I THINK THAT IN OUR SOCIETY THE PERSON WHO IS TOLERANT WOULD STAND OUT FOR HIS INDIVIDUALISM AND THAT TO ACCEPT ONE ANOTHER FOR OUR HUMAN FRAILTIES CAN ONLY ENHANCE OURSELVES AS INDIVIDUALS.

I AM CONVINCED THAT THE IDEA OF HAVING A CLUB IS BOTH ROMANTIC AND IDEALISTIC. BEING ROMANTIC IT INHIBITS THE FORMATION OF RULES - AND, BEING IDEALISTIC, IT INHIBITS OUR BEING HUMAN, OR FALLIBLE.

SINCE IT IS ROMANTIC - WE CANNOT, IN TRYING TO BE ORGANIZED, SUPPRESS OUR DESIRE FOR A NATURAL KIND OF BROTHERHOOD SOMEWHAT AKIN TO THE BACK-SLAPPING, BEER-GUZZLING INFORMALITY OF THE "REGULAR GUYS" IN TOM OF FINLAND, FOR A MORE ENFORCED "BROTHERHOOD", SUCH AS WE WOULD FIND IN PARLIAMENT. BUT I HOPE THAT THE NOTION OF A "PARLIAMENTARY BROTHERHOOD" SOUNDS AKWARD TO YOU BECAUSE I THINK IT IS OBVIOUS THAT THE CONCEPT OF BROTHERHOOD IS ROMANTIC AND ONE WHICH WE SHOULD TRY TO ACHIEVE THROUGH INSTINCT - NOT LEGISLATION.

THE IDEAL OF HAVING A FRATERNITY IS EASY TO DO ON PAPER, TOM OF FINLAND DOES THAT - AND MAYBE EVEN PARLIAMENT DOES THAT, BUT IN LIVING A FRATERNITY WE ARE FACED WITH OUR HUMANNESS. WHEN OUR PERFORMANCE IS IMPERFECT WE CANNOT EDIT THIS OUT, AND ASK FOR A RE-RUN. WE CAN ONLY HOPE TO MAKE BETTER TAPES - IMPROVE OUR LIFE-STYLE - BY LEARNING FROM OUR PAST MISTAKES.

THE STYLE OF BEHAVIOUR THAT WE ARE STRIVING FOR IS WHAT IS IMPORTANT. FOR VIKINGS, THIS STYLE IS UNDOUBTEDLY BASED ON A MASCULINE IDEAL. THIS DOES NOT MEAN THAT WE ARE TRYING TO BECOME MEN - WE ARE MEN. THE OBJECT IS TO ENJOY THE EXPRESSION OF OURSELVES AS MEN TO ONE ANOTHER. THIS ENJOYMENT SHOULD NOT BE HAMPERED BY THE FACT THAT WE ARE NOT PERFECT, BUT IT MIGHT BECOME HAMPERED BY THE FACT THAT WE ARE NOT ALWAYS TOLERANT OR THAT WE VALUE PERFECTION MORE THAN BROTHERHOOD.

IF WE ARE TO GROW AS INDIVIDUALS AND AS A CLUB WE MUST DEVELOPE A TOLERANCE FOR OUR INADEQUACY TO BE WHAT WE WOULD ALWAYS LIKE TO BE. IF OUR IDEAL WERE ONLY TO BE GOOD DRINKING BUDDIES WE WOULD HAVE FEW PROBLEMS - BUT IF IT IS TO KNOW EACH OTHER ON A MORE SUBSTANTIAL LEVEL THAN JUST SEEING EACH OTHER IN BARS - IF IT IS TO BROTHERS- WHO, AFTER ALL, ARE EQUAL IN OUR DEMAND FOR THE RIGHT TO OUR MASCULINE PREFERENCES - AND RESPECTABILITY - THAN WE MUST HELP EACH OTHER ALONG THE WAY - EVEN WHEN THAT WAY IS DIFFICULT.

I THINK THAT SOMEWHERE BETWEEN PARLIAMENT AND TOM OF FINLAND, THERE IS ROOM FOR THE VIKINGS - BUT BEFORE WE BECOME TOM OF FINLANDS, WE HAVE GOT TO BE MARVINS AND CARLS AND ALS.....

