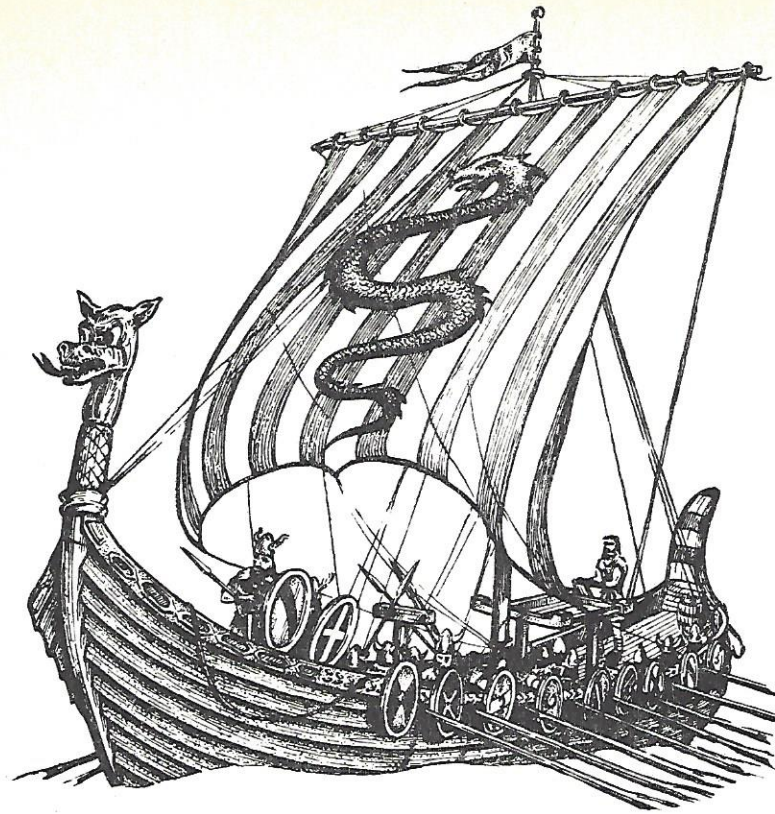


# THE LONGSHIP



JANUARY - FEBRUARY 1972



# THE LONGSHIP

Volume III No.2

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# A History of Massachusetts

## The Sixteenth Century

Into this somewhat idyllic forest setting there began to intrude, after 1500, increasing numbers of European seafarers bent on exploration and various kinds of commercial profit. The earliest of these expeditions that touched Massachusetts were the immediate result of the English voyages of John and Sebastian Cabot to Newfoundland in 1497 and 1498, following hard on Christopher Columbus' rediscovery of the New World in 1492.

In presenting the whole period of the New England explorers, it will be well to consider that the years from 1500 to 1620, during which all the preliminary work was done that made it possible for the Pilgrims to establish Massachusetts' first permanent plantation, divide themselves naturally into three phases. The first of these, extending from 1500 to 1600, was a century of spasmodic investigation by all the great European maritime nations, largely with the purpose of sampling the products of these northern coasts to see if any such loot could be obtained from them as the Spaniards were beginning to find around the Caribbean Sea. Tentative attempts, by the French and English, to found colonies in North America to the north and south of New England during this century came to grief for lack of adequate resources to maintain them. During the second phase of the period, from 1600 through 1614, concerted campaigns for colonization were made by both France and England in New England, and both failed, though permanent beachheads were established by France on the St. Lawrence and by England in Virginia. By the end of this phase, France, England, and the Netherlands all laid claim to Massachusetts. The third phase, 1615-1620, brought about changes within Massachusetts itself which turned a somewhat inadvertent landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth into a successful culmination for which many of the previous failures and disasters seem in retrospect to have prepared the way.

The sixteenth century, which is our first segment in the grand architecture of Massachusetts' exploration, began with a fisherman's enterprise. The wondrous tidings that off Newfoundland John Cabot was able to catch codfish in baskets in 1497 created great excitement in all the fishing ports of Western Europe. Literally hundreds of fishing vessels promptly transferred their codfishing from Iceland to Nova Scotia and Newfoundland banks. Inevitably many of these enthusiastic fishermen, faced with a limitless market for fish in Catholic Europe, especially in the season of Lent, looked farther afield for fishing banks and therefore coasted New England. Even John Cabot's second voyage had done so in 1498. Coincident with the formation of a Portuguese fishing company in the Azores a nobleman named Gaspar Cortereal had explored Greenland and Labrador in the year 1500, and in 1501 he again set sail to search for new lands. Separating from his accompanying vessels at Newfoundland, he sailed southward, and was never heard of again. The next year his brother Miguel set out in search of him, with three vessels. Separating at Newfoundland to pursue their search, Miguel's ship likewise failed to meet a rendezvous and similarly disappeared. The only clue to Miguel's fate appears in an inscription on Dighton Rock in the mouth of the Taunton River in Massachusetts. It reads "M. Cortereal 1511 V. Dei Dux Ind." and is followed by an emblem which might be a simplified rendering of the seal of Portugal. Freely translated, the Latin abbreviations say "by the Grace of God,



Leader of the Indians." In view of the continuous activities of Portuguese fishermen during the subsequent four and a half centuries in the New England fisheries, it is of special importance that the first, even though doubtful, record of a modern European landing in Massachusetts is that of the Portuguese Miguel Cortereal.

Little more than a dozen years after the date of the Cortereal inscription, Giovanni da Verrazano visited the same region, but brought back no report of Miguel Cortereal. Sent out on a voyage of exploration, hopeful of finding a Northwest Passage through North America, Verrazano sailed under orders from the French King Francois I. During 1524 he explored the coast from Florida to Newfoundland, stopping in New York harbour, and for period of two weeks in Narragansett Bay into which Massachusetts' Taunton River flows. He was met by about twenty Indian dug-out canoes filled with people eager to trade. His eloquent report of the voyage described their embroidered deerskins, their copper ornaments, their circular straw houses, and a funeral ceremony which he attended. Many of these Indians were probably ancestors of the Wampanogs with whom the Pilgrims contracted the peace of Massasoit only a hundred years later.

In 1525 a Spaniard, Estevan Gomez, repeated Verrazano's voyage in the reverse direction, spending apparently three winter months on the New England coast. On the Spanish Riberio map of 1529 the results of the Gomez voyage are recorded, including St. Christopher's Bay for Boston harbour, Cape St. James for Cape Cod, and the Cape of Shoals for the island of Nantucket. An unnamed indentation on the west side of Cape Cod Bay suggests Plymouth harbour, indicating that Gomez was probably the first recorded discoverer of that hallowed spot. Five other navigators are known to have entered it before the landing of the Pilgrims. How blandly we forget our truly early discoverers!

The year 1527 was marked by a similar English voyage. The Mary Guildford, commissioned by King Henry VIII, after vainly searching for a passage to India by way of icebound Davis Strait, turned southward to Newfoundland. In the harbour of St. Johns they saw eleven Norman, one Breton and two Portuguese ships, "all a fishing." During the late summer and fall they coasted southward, reaching Puerto Rico and Santo Domingo in November. Somewhere along the coast their Italian pilot, who may have been Giovanni da Verrazano, was killed in a skirmish with Indians. This expedition likewise probably visited Massachusetts' shores. "From this time forth," wrote Francis Parkman, "the Newfoundland fishery was never abandoned. French, English, Spanish, and Portuguese made resort of the Banks, always jealous, often quarrelling, but still drawing up treasure from those exhaustless mines, and bearing home bountiful provision against the season of Lent."

The Portuguese attempted a colony on Cape Breton in 1527. Jacques Cartier led a French expedition up the St. Lawrence in 1536 and spent the winter near Quebec. In 1541 he returned to Canada and built a fort on the St. Lawrence above Quebec, in which the Sieur de Roberval and two hundred settlers wintered in wretched suffering before giving up the project. One of Roberval's pilots, Jehan Allefonsce



of Saintonge, reported sailing southward in 1542 to a great bay in the latitude of 42 degrees, unquestionably Massachusetts Bay. A corrupt version of Allefonsce's description of these more southern coasts was rendered into French verse by Jehan Maillard, poet royal, about 1547, the first appearance of New England in literature. In that same year of 1542 French fur traders are believed to have found their way up the Hudson River as far as Albany, where they established a trading post. During the same year the Spaniard Diego Maldonado coasted New England, extending his search for the missing explorer Hernando de Soto as far north as "Baccalaos," the Portuguese name for codfish, often applied to Newfoundland.

In 1556 the French cosmographer Andre Thevet visited the "Fort of Norumbega," on the Penobscot River in Maine, staying five days and writing an amusing account of his reception by the Indians. Aside from his somewhat grotesque attempts to translate Indian language into French alphabet, he did have a recognizable contribution in describing sailing directions for entering Penobscot Bay, and he probably examined the shore of Massachusetts on his way up the coast to Maine. The name Norumbega was applied to the New England coast by most French seafarers from this time on for a half century.

The English freebooter Sir John Hawkins explored the North American coast from Florida to Newfoundland on the way home from a slave-trading voyage in 1565. Three years later, accompanied by Sir Francis Drake, his ship was dismasted on the coast of Mexico in a battle with the Spaniards, and a castaway member of his crew, David Ingram, perpetrated one of the most astounding improbabilities in history when he walked from a point near Tampico, Mexico to New Brunswick, Canada, where he was rescued by a French trading vessel in the Bay of Fundy eleven months later. A confused story of his wanderings, dictated before witnesses to a secretary after fourteen years, adds little to our knowledge of Massachusetts or New England, but his exploit was well attested as a fact by Hawkins himself. The appearance of a French trading vessel in the neighborhood of eastern Maine by that period was not unusual. Sir Richard Whitbourne reported in 1578 that there were a hundred Spanish, fifty English, one hundred fifty French, and fifty Portuguese ships on the Newfoundland banks during that single season.

In 1583, Sir Walter Raleigh and his half brother, Humphrey Gilbert, met only disaster in an attempt to colonize Newfoundland. Two years later Raleigh sent seven ships and a hundred men under command of his cousin Richard Greenville to found a colony on Roanoke Island in the Carolinas. Most of them were rescued and brought back to England by Sir Francis Drake. Still other colonists were sent out to Roanoke, and these were either massacred by Indians or died when the Armada crisis in England stopped the supply convoys necessary to support the colony.

So passed the sixteenth century, which we have called the first phase of New England's exploration. None of its voyages were aimed specifically at Massachusetts, but we can be reasonably certain that in turn Miguel Cortereal, Giovanni da Verrazano, Estevan Gomez, Jehan Allefonsce, and David Ingram, and their shipmates, all visited Massachusetts. Dozens, perhaps hundreds, of other



vessels had certainly coasted Cape Cod and the adjacent shores in their searches for codfish, furs, and a Northwest Passage. In both the countinghouses of the great merchants of Europe and the geographers' libraries in the palaces of Europe's sovereigns there now existed maps, ships' logs, sailing directions and descriptions of the coast available to sea captains who might contemplate new voyages for trade or colonization.

Coastal Massachusetts was certainly known to hundreds of individual European sailors and pilots twenty years before the Pilgrims came. Their familiarity with available beaver skins, codfish, and other products of trade was now well enough advanced to make further commercial investigations of these shores not only desirable but inevitable. Projects for the pursuit of profitable trade by ambitious Elizabethan merchants must surely be the next move.

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## Vikings M. C. Raffle

Ticket books for our 80 2-2272 Anniversary Raffle are now available. The price donation is two dollars per book or fifty cents each if purchased singly.

**First Prize:** One full case (12 bottles) of top shelf liquor worth approximately one hundred dollars.

**Second Prize:** If the winner is an M. C. club member, the prize will be two tickets to Leif Ericsson '72 run in September. If the winner is a non - club member he may elect, as his choice, one-half case of top shelf liquor. Both prizes are worth fifty dollars.

**Third Prize:** One-half case of quality champagne, worth approximately twenty-five dollars.

**Fourth Prize:** Four cases of premium beer, cash value of twenty-two dollars.

**Fifth Prize:** Three bottles of quality wine, worth approximately fourteen dollars.

Ticket books are available from any Vikings M. C. member or affiliated club member and also may be purchased at the Shed or the Lion's Den.

Let us all work hard to make our raffle a huge success. Please do not forget that each V. M. C. member who sells twenty-five books receives one full quarter of his dues free.

Eric



## Message from Eric

The Vikings M. C. is a democratic club comprised of individual members each with his own motives and ideas. I, for one, intend to keep it that way. Every member of our club is entitled to his ideas and opinions and is free to express these opinions. No matter how good or bad his ideas may sound to someone else, they are his own and he is entitled to voice them freely. However, the majority of our club decides whether any motion from a member is accepted. Being democratic, we have to accept this fact, even though the minority may not agree with it. Our club has always made the right decisions regarding all matters brought to it by its members.

I hope that every one of you clearly understands what I have said, and why I have said it. As I told all of you when I was elected, I am very proud of my club, and I am proud to be its President.

Eric

## Facts from Eric

Captain of the Dragon Ship - Part Two

It is not known exactly how Leif's great discovery of North America happened. There are many old stories and legends about him and his crew. One legend has it that he lost his way in a fog, while sailing between Iceland and Greenland. Many days later at sea when the skies had cleared, he saw a new mysterious looking shoreline.

Leif and his courageous crew then anchored their Dragon Ship off shore and explored this strange and different land. They found forests full of trees, grassy hills and fields and plenty of fresh water. They also saw so many tangled grapevines growing wild, that Leif named the place Vinland. His men built huts and stayed there through the heavy snows and extreme cold of that first winter.

The Vikings sailed to Vinland many times after that, until the Eskimos who lived there centuries before their arrival, eventually forced them to leave the continent for good. For hundreds of years after, no one knew about Leif and his important discovery. Scientists and future explorers were never absolutely sure where he actually landed or during what year.

Then, not too many years ago, in a land now called Newfoundland, an explorer found some interesting and strange ruins still standing - parts of an old stone house and a fireplace. The structure is thought to have been built about one thousand years ago.

Was it Leif Ericsson's house? No one knows for sure. Perhaps in later years, with scientific equipment, it will be determined. But it is a fact that Leif did sail the North Atlantic a thousand years ago, as well as other unknown seas, and he did land on the North American Continent.

Eric



## Weekend Camp-out on your Bike

With the warmer weather soon to be upon us, bikes make it possible to get off the beaten path easily and economically, and they are just the ticket for a unique weekend in the wilds.

To make such a trip happen requires planning, however. The project begins with a list of all the equipment you will need for camping out for the two or three days at your disposal. Keep the load as light as possible. Experienced riders know that additional weight, even if carefully distributed, can seriously hamper the control of a bike in rugged country.

The first item on your list is a small pup tent. These tents have a sewn-in floor, mosquito netting for a portal, and weigh less than ten pounds. In a dry climate you probably can get by with an air mattress and a lightweight sleeping bag.

Cooking equipment can include a Boy Scout kit, aluminum foil, a knife-fork-spoon set, can opener, sharp knife, and scouring pad for cleaning up. Rely on convenience food as much as possible and make up smaller packages of just those amounts you will be needing before you leave home.

Take a tool kit for emergency repairs. Include a small tire pump, patches and extra spark plugs. For human emergencies, take along a small first-aid kit. This should include a snake-bite kit if there are poisonous snakes in the area.

Use a packsack and carry some of the equipment on your back. Too much weight on the rear carrier will cause the front wheel of the bike to lift off the ground when going up hill.

The danger of tumbling off your bike is always present, so the use of your crash helmet is advised. Also recommended are leather gloves to protect your hands from branches while motoring down overgrown trails. Lace-up boots will go a long way toward preventing a twisted ankle in rough going.

Most important of all, never venture into the boondocks on your bike without a companion or two. An injury or illness alone, away from civilization can have serious consequences.

Once on the trail, heed the advice of those who have been there before. When you come to a small stream that has to be crossed, find the shallowest crossing point, enter the stream with a fair turn of speed, and use moderate throttle. Too slow a speed a lots of throttle promotes wheelspin on slippery rocks, and this can unload a rider in a hurry.

Trees across the path present another problem. Unless the downed timber is so large that it is going to take two of you to lift the bike over the obstacle, the bike can be made to crawl over. Approach slowly and then pull back on the handlebars while giving the throttle a healthy twitch. These two actions combine to lift the front wheel up and over the obstacle, and the drive wheel will follow.



Upon reaching a choice campsite near a stream, your inclination may be to go swimming first and make camp last. Always pitch camp first. Put up your tent, if any, hang the food beyond the reach of animals, and gather your firewood.

When departing for home, leave the campsite well before dark. A flat or other inconvenience can easily delay you for a couple of hours, and it is no picnic to trailbike after nightfall.

Apply these lessons, and you too will find out why outdoor types are taking so enthusiastically to this concept in recreation.

Tom O.  
Road Captain, V. M. C.

## From the Vice President

Vikings' Night at the Den in December was a night to remember. I have never before seen as many patrons in the Den. I thought the walls would burst from the overflow crowd. The new decor added greatly to the event as did the western style combo and the piano player later. The sound of voices could be heard for two blocks. Six smiling guys walked off with free bottles of champagne from the hourly drawings. Hope everyone had a great time as I did.

Skip C., Russ L., and I arrived in Montreal on Friday afternoon of M. C. Kemo's Anniversary. We parked in a garage near Dominion Park where we donned full gear including blue pom-poms, and we set out for one of the pubs. Upon reaching Ste. Catherine Street we were stopped by two long-haired youths. During our five-minute conversation they informed us of a free turkey dinner being given that evening for all American deserters. We did not have the heart to tell them that the three of us were veterans or even from which war. (How about the Civil War?- Ed.)

According to an article in Readers Digest fire engines are being used in Paris in an effort to beat the traffic. Paris is so dense, and the streets are so narrow, that trained men on new motorcycles, carrying fire extinguishers, zip to the fire first, on sidewalks if necessary, and do everything possible until standard equipment and crews arrive.

The following is one of my favorite quotes: "Some of us can learn by other peoples mistakes. The rest of us have to be the other people."

Peace and Brotherhood  
Don J.

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Our Unabashed Dictionary defines the pill as accidental-life insurance.

## What the Stars Foretell

In either navigation or for the sake of the wonderment of it all, studying or gazing at stars is necessarily profitable, or awesomely fascinating. It is obvious to everyone who has for various reasons looked upward at the heavens that there are varying degrees of brightness of the stars so spectacularly placed there. It is obvious to almost everyone whom we know who has done some star-gazing that not only are many of the ethereal objects fairly faint and dim, but that some are not in reality stars at all.

Within the organized fragments of human society, and especially since the advent of that culturally questionable phenomenon known as "Hollywood", the use of the word "star" has been utilized sociologically in Western Civilization. Apparently it infers in contemporary usage that there is at least one "Bette Davis" in every family. Certainly, in groups of assorted and collected specimens of humanity there are one or two true "stars", but whether or not they exhibit the well-known personality traits as portrayed by "Miss Davis", or are known for certain amounts of "brightness", is as highly individualistic as the very stars themselves in the spacious firmament.

There is rather a startling difference between the stars ethereal and the "stars" terrestrial. The former have nothing to do but to shine forth in various colours, and degrees of brightness, an exceedingly natural thing. The latter shine forth because some segment of society has decreed that among us there are "stars". (Stardom" in earthly measure is achieved through either talent or contribution, or through a combination of both).

There is a slight similarity between the stars ethereal and the "stars" terrestrial. The true ones of both spheres are known, and their "brightness" is apparant, all very naturally.

Our lesson from the ethereal objects is in the very act of our being, and being what we are. We all can not be "stars", and how futile and wasteful to spend precious time in trying to convince others that we are, and in fooling ourselves in vain imaginations of the same. Our human compassion and involvement with society could better be directed toward kindly words to the shy, conversing with the non-conversant, smiling for and with the unsmiling lonely, and by bolstering the insecure, but above all, by giving more of ourselves, freely. "Let your light so shine....", indeed! = we all know what that really means!



## M. C. Kemo Anniversary

The M. C. Kemo Anniversary had its official beginning at the Windsor Steak House on Friday evening, although many of us were fortunate enough to begin the weekend unofficially well before this! At the Windsor we registered for the weekend, had a few free beers, and said hello to many old friends as well as meeting many new ones. Many Kemo members were surprised to see the Vikings arrive sporting Viking-blue pom-poms on their caps - pom-poms which in many cases were to be mysteriously exchanged for red ones before the conclusion of the weekend. Those of us who had not already met our hosts did so here, and we must commend the Kemo on its excellent organization in providing both housing and in-city transportation for all who needed it. As the evening at the Windsor came to a close, we gradually departed for a last few beers at Bud's or to our hosts' homes, or wherever.

Saturday morning began with a well-prepared sit-down brunch served at the Windsor. After this many of us were treated to a bus tour of Montreal. Those who were unable to participate were most unfortunate indeed, as Montreal is a beautiful city, and the tour was one of the high points of the weekend. After this tour of the city's prime tourist attractions, we were treated to a tour of the city's prime watering spots in the form of a poker run, which terminated late Saturday afternoon at the Neptune, a most interesting waterfront bar.

Next we were led a couple of blocks away to the site of the evening's festivities - a giant room set up with long tables decorated with many fascinating drawings. Kemo's first order of business was to get us all soused with a mysterious punch which to this writer seemed indistinguishable from ordinary grapefruit juice; however, the distinction had become quite apparent by dinnertime. It was rather unfortunate that our senses had been so dulled by the punch, as the dinner was truly superb - complete with French and American salads, wine, and dessert. The table settings, featuring salads sparkling through saran wrap, were as attractive as we have seen on any run to date.

After dinner the Kemo again proved its dramatic talents (already demonstrated at Leif Ericsson) with a most enjoyable and professionally presented show. Presentations were made - congratulations to Marvin for winning the poker run - and the Vikings were presented with the club-participation trophy - a magnificent wooden bowl, handcarved and featuring the Kemo insignia. After the show the punch again began to flow. There was dancing, more socializing, and back-room activities for those desiring them.

Sunday morning, as we staggered out of bed at our various hosts' homes, we were treated to a variety of brunches which, as we infer from numerous reports, were uniformly excellent. The event ended officially with a "Farewell" at the Windsor - a fitting end to a spectacularly successful run. Congratulations to M. C. Kemo for proving that, the language barrier notwithstanding, intercourse between our two countries can be most rewarding!

Ted H.



# Cycle Week '71

Coupon books in hand, a crowd of over two hundred eager participants descended upon New York City for the annual Cycle Week festivities. The week's activities began with N. Y. F. night at the Eagle on Tuesday night. A great buffet and a number of free beers were a fitting kickoff for what was to come.

Wednesday evening saw the presentation of "Little Old New York". This show primarily consisted of a series of slides recounting many a Cycle event. A midnight buffet at the Spike concluded the formal activities for Wednesday. On Thursday the many friends of Wheels M. C. gathered at the Spike to help celebrate Wheels Night.

On New Year's Eve there were more free beers at the Spike. Afterwards we split up to go to our respective parties. Several other Vikings and I attended one hell of a bash at the home of Ken R. This Viking family made it back to his host's apartment at six in the morning.

Why the Cycle M. C. chose to call Saturday afternoon affair at the Nine Plus a recovery party, I'll never know. All it did was serve to put me under again. Those bloody Marys were lethal. At 7:30 in the evening we were back at the Abacoa Hall for a meal of banquet proportions: prime ribs of beef, baked potatoes, vegetables, salad, wine; the works. Ex-Viking Frank. had to be behind that meal.

The major show of the weekend started promptly at 10:30 and ended at - oh, my God- 2:30 a.m. We know that D. D. and the members of Cycle put in many hours coordinating the various acts that were presented and did their best to accommodate all who wished to participate. Most of the show was extremely entertaining, particularly the Lilly Tomlin sequence. However, we do agree with the show's creators that it could have been shortened and have been even more effective. As an amateur photographer myself, I especially appreciated the sound-and-slide fairy tale presented by M. C. Kemo. A description of the show would be incomplete without mentioning the starring role of our President, or should we say Super-President. He along with the Veep acted out a very funny skit proving that you-know-what really can't fly.

Just prior to the conclusion of the show Don announced that Skip C. and Carl B. had been made associate members of the Cycle M. C. At the ending of the evening all resident and associate members were called up to the stage to join in a final musical tribute to Cycle Week.

After the show most of the merry members regrouped at the 9 Plus where more free beer awaited us, and it was another 6 a.m. morning for the Vikings. For those who managed to drag themselves out of bed on Sunday afternoon there awaited a magnificent brunch at the Eagle, consisting of a choice of ham, steak, or bacon to go with one's eggs. After a few more bloody Marys most Bostonians began to say their farewells to the city and head for home. As is always the case, there were a few who stayed for the evening meal and returned to Beantown on Monday. In all Cycle Week '71 proved to be an ideal way to ring out the old and ring in the new.

Dave E.

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We tend to admire the wisdom of those who come to us for advice.



## From the Treasurer

Some work, some loaf, some enjoy; fulfillment is a combination of them all. Deep, man, deep.

New fad: basic black with chains instead of pearls. But do clothes really make the man. Finesse is what it is really all about.

Planned sex is for the birds. Take a moment; let it happen.

Having handsome members is great, but so is Michaelangelo's David - try cuddling up to that!

It would be much more advantageous to stop the beer chits and reduce dues for those who exert more effort to make the club a success. (Why not lower dues for those who don't drink?- Ed.)

Anything carried to an extreme is a bore.

Some knock the sarcasm in other newsletters; 'tis far better in print than on tongues. What do you want : social contacts, sex, pride, a feeling of masculinity, a motorcycle, brotherhood, fatherhood; name your thing in print.

'Tis far better to give than receive, or is it far better to take and not give of yourself. An organization is only as good as its hardest workers make it.

Marvin K.

- - - - -

### BSA - Did You Know?

Did you know that BSA stands for Birmingham Small Arms Company, Ltd.?

Did you know that BSA, also maker of Triumph motorcycles, sells 70% of its 80,000-a-year- production in the United States?

Did you know that BSA, having had financial difficulties due to its not getting its bikes out on time, fired the chief of the motorcycle division?

Did you know that BSA once sold arms to the Confederacy?

Frank D.



# V. M. C. Drama for Cycle Week

"SUPERCYCLE" - Based on original theme by Tom O.  
Written by Skip C. and Marvin K.

ANNOUNCER: (Standing before audience)

"I would like to introduce to you all, at this time, an exciting new television and radio show. And, incidentally, a new (soon to be released) comic book series, as well!  
We now present 'SUPERCYCLE'!!!"

(Voices from the audience):

FIRST VOICE (Loudly): "Look, up in the sky!!!"

SECOND VOICE (Loudly): "It's a bird!!!"

THIRD VOICE (Loudly): "It's a plane!!!"

FOURTH VOICE (Loudly): "Hell No!! It's SUPER CYCLE!!!"

ANNOUNCER (Still standing before audience):

"Our scene now opens in the office of the "Daily Wheels Magazine". The managing Editor Perry (Richard Kjelland) White is seated at his desk going over his recent Motorcylce Club articles, when his star reporter Clark (D.D.) Kent enters!"

RICHARD: "Good morning, D. D.!!!"

D. D. (Timidly): "Good morning chief! Anything exciting happening in the Cycle Set today?"

RICHARD (Gruffly): "Nah! It's pretty quiet this week!!!"

Telephone rings in background

RICHARD (Picking up telephone on desk): "Hello!! Managing Editor-- 'Daily Wheels' speaking!" (Pause) "What's that!!!"  
(Another pause) "Wow!! I'll get my star reporter on it right away!!!"

D.D. (Nervously): "What's up, Chief?"

RICHARD: "Something terrible has just happened!! An outlaw Russian Motorcycle Club has kidnapped the president of the South American Motorcycle Club.' Right this minute they're taking him to China on a Russian submarine!"

D.D. (Excitedly): "Holy Smokes, Chief, that's awful."



# The Improper Bostonian

Was the new decor at the Lion's Den inspired by the stomach scene in the Pepto-Bismol commercials?

I don't know; but if the music stays that loud, the plaster stomach will need the Pepto-Bismol for its cramps before the pink paint turns into a bleeding ulcer. - Ed.

- - - -

I'll bet you never realized that Superman smoked cigars.

No, I didn't; but did you realize that Superman always wanted to be an Arab? - Ed.

- - - -

Is it true that Marion Makeba has just joined Entre Nous?

I'm not sure, but I just saw her at the Registry getting a motorcycle learner's permit. - Ed.

- - - -

Don S. really seems to be enjoying his new image, and he admits to being sober that night.

It took a few drinks to put on that costume. - Ed.

- - - -

Longships, yes; long meetings, no.

Just because the Constitutional Committee's meetings last eight hours, they don't have to make the Club's last four. - Ed.

- - - -

I thought Indians were red.

I thought Chief White Cloud was white. - Ed.

- - - -

To Chris R. : That's the first time I ever saw a hair dryer with feathers.

I'd like to see what happens when he's plugged in. - Ed.

- - - -

A certain hospital in Boston has now started saying "last call" instead of, "Visiting hours are now over."

I didn't bring the Harvey's, the Scotch, and the ... - Ed.

- - - -

I'd like to know if the key fits that lock.

I'd like to know if his key unlocks his lock. - Ed.

The service is great in Las Vegas. While in that sinful city, a man's wife called for room service; and a half hour later a dealer and a table were sent up. Since she did not gamble, she sent the table back. Her husband did not gamble either; so he sent the dealer back.

- - - -

Norfolk, Virginia, is full of people who are experts in naval operations. This is great because you can never tell when you might need one!

- - - -

As the Viking warship stealthily slipped up to the unsuspecting Saxon seaside village, Brodar, the chieftain, rose and addressed his warriors.

"Now, men," he bellowed, "our plan is to burn the village."

"Hooray!" roared the warriors.

"Kill all the men," yelled the chieftain.

"Hooray!" answered the men.

"And rape all the women!" continued the leader.

"And, men,..."

"Yes, noble Brodar."

"For God's sake, get it right this time!"

- - - -

Paul Newman is the second sexiest man in the world - or so sigh the lady voters in a telephone poll conducted over New York radio by Dr. Joyce Brothers. John Lindsay, Tom Jones, and Burt Bacharach also set hearts aflutter. But the perennial heartthrobs were really also-rans, for Vice President Spiro T. Agnew topped the list as the "World's Sexiest Man."

- - - -

Blessed are they who travel in circles, for they shall be known as Wheels.

- - - -

To make a long story short - don't tell it!

- - - -

Be sure to engage brain before putting mouth in gear.

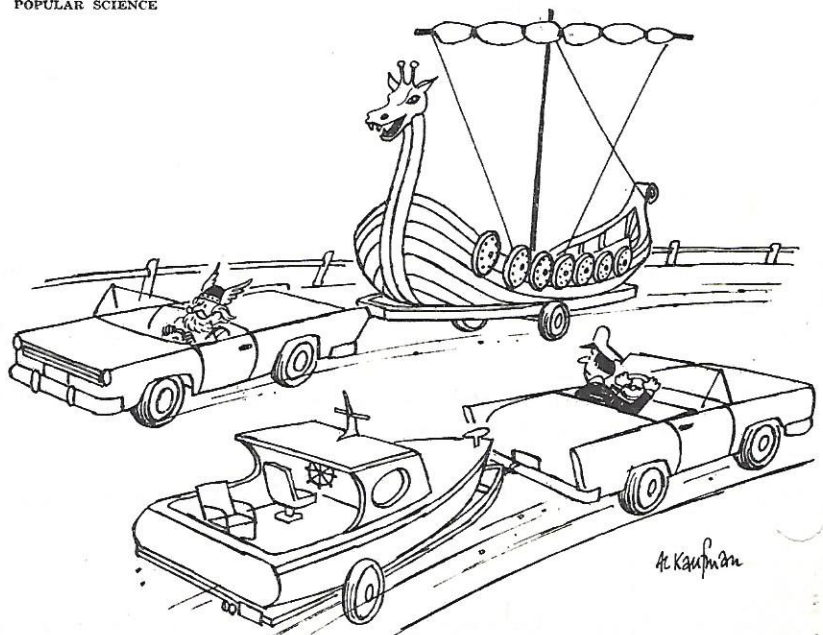
- - - -

Better to keep your mouth closed and be considered stupid, than to open it and remove all doubt.

- - - -

One doesn't have to be smart to say things that do.

POPULAR SCIENCE





RICHARD (Firmly): "D.D., you'll have to catch the first jet to Australia right away!!"

D.D. (His voice turning from timid to gruff): "Jet plane Hell!! It's time I finally revealed myself to the world after all these years of pretending. Instead of being the mild-mannered reporter you all thought me to be, I'm really SUPERCYCLE!!"

(With that last remark he quickly removes his outer clothing revealing the costume of SUPER CYCLE)

He then turns to the audience and says:

D. D. - SUPERCYCLE (Loudly): "I'll now jumthrough this open window, high up on the 73rd floor of this building, and within a few minutes of flying time, I'll be in Australia."

SUPERCYCLE then jumps through the opening (As Richard jumps to his feet)

After a few moments (during which time there is a whistling sound of an object falling) there is a loud crash! (As the prop man drops a box of pots and pans) After a few moments, one single pot is dropped again!

Richard shakes his head slowly and says to the audience--

RICHARD (Loudly): "My God, he still doesn't know!!  
FAIRIES can't fly!!"

THE END

Cast:

D. D. (SUPERCYCLE)	Skip C.
RICHARD	Don J.
ANNOUNCER	Sean O.
FOUR VOICES	Dave D. Ted H. Jim C. Woody B.
PROP MAN	David E.

With this issue of the Vikings' Longship your Editor is beginning a new series entitled: "Guess Who the Pretty Baby Is." Baby pictures of various Vikings will be reproduced in the successive issues of the Longship, and the readers are invited to guess who the pretty baby Viking is.





### Nixon's Psalm

Nixon is my shepherd: I am in want.  
He maketh me to lie down on park benches.  
He leadeth me beside still factories.  
He restoreth my doubt in the Republican party.  
He guideth me in the path of unemployment for his party's sake.  
Yay, though I walk through the valley of soup kitchens, I am hungry.  
He annointeth my income with taxes.  
My expenses overrunneth my income.

Surely, poverty and hard times shall follow me all the days of the  
Republican administration, and I shall dwell in a rented house forever.

- - - -

### Nixon's Integrity

Five thousand years ago Moses said, "Pick up your shovel, mount your  
camel or ass, and I will lead you to the Promised Land."

Twenty-five years ago, Roosevelt said, "Lay down your shovel, light  
up Camel, and sit on your ass, for this is the Promised Land."

Now, people, be careful. Nixon will take your shovel, shove it up  
your ass, sell your camel, and tell you there is no Promised Land.

Contributed by  
Frank D.  
Secretary

THE VIKING  
PUZZLER

(Answers appear  
in next issue of  
THE LONGSHIP)

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11			
	12	13	14	15	16			17	18	19	20	21	22
		23	24			25	26	27	28	29	30		
31	32	33		34		35	36	37	38		39	40	41
42	43			44	45	46	47			48	49	50	51
52	53		54			55	56	57	58		59	60	61
62	63	64	65	66	67		68	69	70		71	72	73
74	75	76	77		78	79	80	81		82	83		
			84	85		86				87		88	89
90	91		92	93		94	95	96		97	98	99	100

ACROSS

1. A bell goes?
9. To runs we frequently travel by?
12. Great football player (last name).
17. Our brothers to the North.
23. Second in line.
25. In our set we don't see many \_\_\_\_\_ bags.
31. Happy and \_\_\_\_\_.
35. Group of especially great guys.
39. One could graduate \_\_\_\_\_ laude.
42. First Initials Famous actor.
44. More in the South than in Boston.
48. \_\_\_\_\_ tails for two.
52. A medical professional.
55. Sunday A.M. after Saturday P.M.
59. An organization we hope you never need.
62. Something an M must do.
68. Pres. Wheels M.C. (first name)
71. Worn by Kemo on a summer run.
74. Never find a Viking here.
78. Gardeners hate it-Students love it.
82. Greatest country in the world.
84. First Initials great novelist (Br)
88. Mother.
90. Granddaddy of us all(no ref to age).
92. Same as 85 down.
94. Slang term which fits most Vikings - few exceptions.
97. Conclusion.

DOWN

2. Opposite of out.
3. Loved by many of us.
4. Economy depends on it.
5. Abb. of National capital
9. Does it this way and that way.
10. Nickname past U.S. Pres.
11. At one time Boston had many of these.
17. Past V.P. of AMCC
25. Famous East Coast river.
26. \_\_\_\_\_ City M.C.
31. Pres. AMCC (First name)
32. Another prominent Washingtonian.
34. Past VMC V.P. (initials)
40. West Coast university
54. Famous British poet.
57. El \_\_\_\_\_.
58. Abbreviation (electrical term)
79. Electrocardiogram.
82. New York club.
85. Sewing and mending (abb.)
88. Opposite of you.
89. Abbreviation for Pop\_ \_ \_ \_.

(If you enjoyed working this puzzle let us know and we will have another, more difficult, one for you next issue.)

Editor's note: The above puzzle was contributed by Carl B. Thank you Carl for this interesting addition to The Longship. We shall look forward to a more difficult puzzle in the next issue of The longship.



