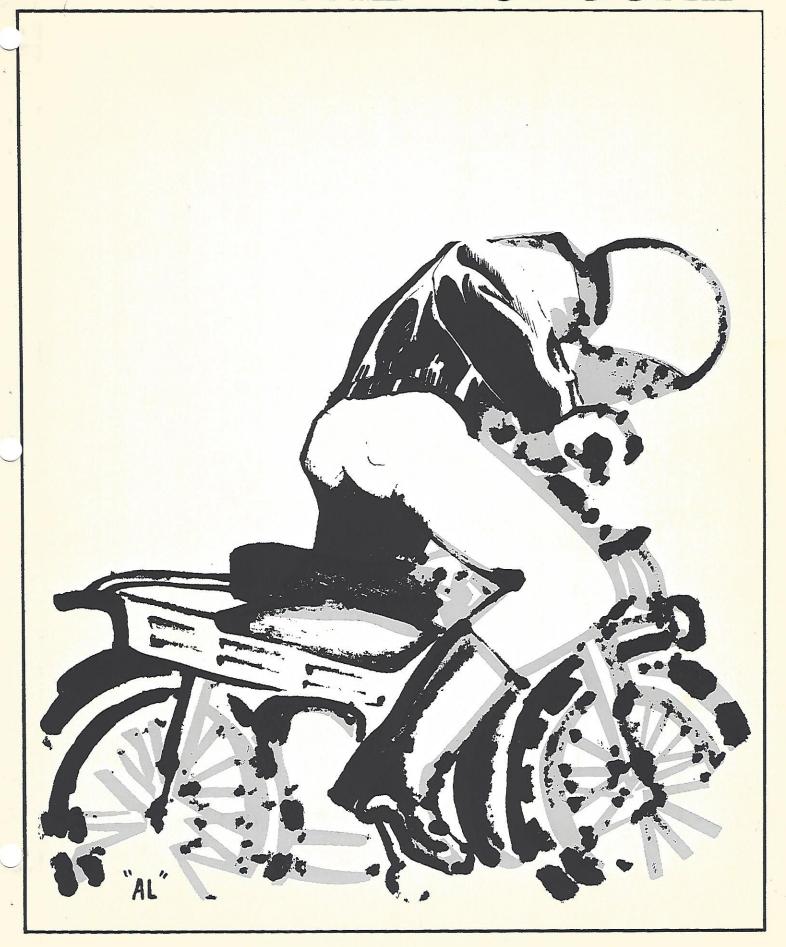
THE LONGSHIP



An Editorial From the Editor

What should a newsletter contain? This is a question most people would be hard put to answer; however, it was recently put to me during a somewhat heated discussion in the interest of our club.

"The Longship is not a national public magazine."; "I could not have allowed my guests to read that issue."; The Longship has lost its original format."; "The Longship could ruin our image if certain articles continue to appear."; etc., etc. These are representative of some of the statments that were made during that discussion in critizism of my ideas that are slated to arouse outside interest in the Vikings monthly publication. Of course, most of these adversities were expressed by people who have not given much consideration to anything beyond their own feelings, pertaining to the last few issues of Longship and their possible objection to an article or two; and certainly no consideration to the publication as a whole.

As the Editor, I would like to present my view. Also, as the Editor, I would appreciate reading answers to this article, whether in objection to, or support of what I feel the Longship contents should be.

First, a general observation: The Longship is a club publication and should contain any article submitted to its staff which is in good taste, with good intent, which promotes club participation and is considered non-offensive to the general membership.

"The Longship is not a national public magazine." This is a true statmemt! The Longship has never tried to be a national public magazine and if it had, I doubt if it would have much public appeal or would sell many copies.

"I could not have allowed my guests to read that issue." There are many articles of personal interest that most people have in their homes which they would not appreciate having some of their guests see!!!!

"The Longship has lost its original format." Because of progress, most publications probably lose their original format due to change of staff or in an honest effort to improve.

In my opinion, the most assinine statment of the above is "The Longship could ruin...." This was the most unprofound statment of the entire discussion and is due proper rebuttal. This remark, as probably were the others, was made in rejection of the concept of a light-heart ed bit of variety appearing in our publication. The article under attack is the "Dilda" serial. It is true, this article probably would not appeal to everyone, but, what article in any publication would appeal to everyone. Consider the "Improper Bostonian"; that article ceetainly contains many comments on past personal experiences that in most cases evade most readers. Should the episodes of "Dilda" be omitted from our newsletter because everyone doesn't have the same sense of humor or an exact coincidence with other peoples views? As for ruining images, consider some of the entertainment produced at some of the popular runs this year (include the VMCs') -- has this had an effect on others opinions of other clubs - or theirs of ours?

As you all know, it is not always convenient for me to attend many A.M.C.C. - sponsored events, due, mainly, to my moon-lighting occupation. However, because of the wonderful co-operation between many good friends, the weather, and excellent connections betwixt aeroplane and taxicab services, I was able to enjoy, along with a great many of you, an evening and a full day of W-2.

As a guest of Jim D., in the Great Orange Pumpkin, with Al W., and Bill G., the ride was most enjoyable. There were many stops for many things, which suited the tastes of the Orange Pumpkins stuffing. The weather was perfect.

Thank you, fellow Vikings, for turning out in such a good number. You are to be heartily congratulated for winning our first trophy! No one had seen so many Viking patches in one place before, (that is, out of town!).

Part of the great time, aside from the wonderful hospitality of Wheels M. C., and the spectacular entertainment, was the making of new friends. There were a great many new faces and many charming personalities. Please send notes, if not already done, to Wheels M. C. Not only is it a courteous gesture, but it is very <u>Boston</u>.

Among the persons who were exposed for the first time to such an event, two of them remarked to me, at different times, that they were impressed with the great courtesy that was displayed between the participients. They both cited examples of this, and certainly, all who attended are to be congratulated on that score! Thank you, Gentlemen!!!!!!!

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AS I SEE IT

They said it couldn't be done! Broadway in the catskills? Impossible! Whoever these doubting Thomas were, it is apparent they were proven conclusively wrong during W-2.

The long weekend started, for this writer, on Thrusday night at the T. B. There were yards and yards of people attending Wheels Night looking forward to God knows what thrills. The featured event was the Wheels M.C. Academy Awards. These awards were presented to those members who had performed the best act (legit) during their previous runs during the past year. Dick F. was especially good as M. C.

Friday morning an early brunch was held at the Tool Box. After a minor hangup with the buses, we departed for the "Last Resort" around 10:30 a.m. Greyhound is missing a sure bet by not following Wheels M.C.'s example. The hostesses were delightful and the beer delightfully cold.

In the interest of brevity, since nearly all Vikings were present, the most fantastic event on the run was "There Goes Our Image". From "Its Good To Be Here" through the "March of Flags" (someone has been watching old T. V. C. B. DeMille movies), and the finale, it was a great show and much appreciated by the audience.

Sunday, a few Vikings returned to N. Y. C. to enjoy the soiree thrown Jerry the B. at the Eagles Nest. Nice!

My apologies to the Vikings for this article. Actually, this column should have been written by Odin or Carl B., who have the English language, and all the adjectives within it at their command to say just how much W-2 was both appreciated and enjoyed by the Vikings!

Mike C.

LETTER TO THE MEMBERSHIP

I would to take this opportunity to publicy defend myself and answer my accuser of what I consider to be an accusation of a somewhat serious offense.

During our recent run to Sturbridge, I was accused by a member of our club of lacking compassion and sympathy towards my fellow club members, and in addition, of being totally devoid of any emotionel feelings towards the club in general. This charge was made due to a position I took while we were at the Viking Tree.

I took exception to a request that while we all sat around in a group, each member, old and new, should express or re-express, such as the case may be, our particular reasons why we were proud to be a Viking.

I based my opposition to this request on the obvious fact that all of us are not public speakers, and therefore not well versed in the art of rhetoric. Also the weather was on the cool side and the fact that at least one member had been drenched with beer. Also on our application there is a space asking for the reasons you want to become a Viking. This, I think, should suffice in place of endless breast-beating. Furthermore, I personally, am not one to display my inner-most feelings in full public view. I believe that actions do speak louder than words.

If, by any remote chance, I have been guilty of instances of showing a lack of "sympathy" or a lack of "compassion" to any of the members, either old or new. I offer my most sincere apologies.

In conclusion, I would like it understood that I harbor no anomosity towards the individual who made this accusation as I hope it was only a misunderstanding on his part and that our club password, "Brotherhood" will continue onward undaunted by personal differences.

Mike C.

TO THE OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF THE VIKINGS:

Thank you so much for the privilege of being accepted as an Associate Member of the Vikings. I shall wear my patch with pride and dignity.

However, I regret that I will not be able to make the Initiation Ceremony on June 20th. I work on Saturdays till late in the evening and cannot get the day off. Also, a fellow member of Wheels is having a dinner party that same evening which was planned well in advance of any knowledge of your function.

I hope you will accept my apology for not being able to be there.

Thank you again.

Yours in fellowship,

Lee S. Wheels M. C.

WHEEL TELL YA

I guess you are wondering what this new column is all about. Well, I was asked to write a short, monthly column for the Longship to give you little tidbits of information as to what is happening with Wheels M. C., plus let you know what's new and exciting in the big city. The latter proves to be a problem. With the constant flow of traffic between New York and Boston -- monthly, weekly and sometimes daily -- anything that was new, different and exciting, would turn out to be old hat by the time you had read it in my column. However, I'll try.

Well, meetings finally ceased, food was ordered, busses hired, a final rehersal for the show run and we were all set for W-2 -- or were we? Thrusday nights HAPPENING at the Tool Box was wild. You almost thought you were in Hollywood at the Academy Awards. From the red rug to the beautifully decorated podium, to the guys in the tuxedos, to the ones in dungarees and leather with those red corsages. (Note: there is a reward for the person who took mine from my crotch. No questions asked). We had some live entertainment planned but the crowd being as large as it was, the dancers didn't stand a chance. Anyway, they were saving themselves for the show: "There Goes Our Image!" And did it ever! However, it was worth it all to see every one of you laughing and having a ball, even though you were freezing to death on the hill. By the way, did any of you see that beautiful orange sunset coming over the hill on Sunday? But why did it have feathers?????

Now that everyones back in shape, we can start thinking about the joint run. I hope you fellows have some good events planned for us. I'm sure we'll do our best to please ya'al.

As to what you would like to know:

EATIN' IN THE CITY (And I don't mean those back rooms): The following places are small, intimate and fairly reasonable. The dungarees and in most cases leather or casual clothes can be worn.

WAverly Inn - Bank Street and Waverly Place -- Charming, good food, mixed.

Five Oaks - Grove Street off 7th Avenue -- Very nice, excellent food, enormous menu.

Omnibus - West 10th off 6th Avenue. (Hear it's quite nice, going to try it myself next week).

BARS (You folks probably know more than I do):

S & M - 21st Street and 11th Avenue (Across from the Eagles Nest).

For you hungry afterhoursers

Tool Box - Newly redecorated, celebrating its 3rd year.

THEATER (I personally dig off broadway):

The Drunkard - 13th Street Theater - 13th Street, east of 6th Ave.

Its a hoot and they serve free beer.

IF YOU WANT A PERSONAL GUIDE, MY NUMBER IN NEW YORK CITY IS: AREA CODE 212 (Ask anyone for the rest of it).

WHEELS M. C. WANTS TO WISH MIKE C. A VERY HAPPY AND HEALTHY BIRTHDAY. KEEP THOSE PANTS UP.

TILL NEXT MONTH, TAKE CARE AND START RESTING FOR THE FALL

Lee S. Wheels M. C.

To the Editor of the Lognship:

Some adverse comments relating to the Inter-Club Committee have been brought to the attention of many people.

Members of certain clubs have stated that the profits from the brunchs and the opening of the downstairs room at the Shed should be in their clubs treasuries. It has also been stated that its too bad that some people couldn't be dropped from the committee so that the money could go to the others treasury.

This is in bad taste because no club alone could have achieved that which has been achieved by the entire group.

Many long hours of planning and work have and are being spent to make the brunches a sucess. Many members of other clubs besides our own and many non-members of any club have given so unselfishly to the cause, so that there has been much support of our endevors.

We must learn that Brotherhood is not just a one club idea, but is expressed and followed by many others. Let us therefore work together and achieve that which is so much desired.

Also lets support our brother clubs and stay united, forgeting our differences

Thank you, Walter B.

As a Viking, whether it be a plain member or an officer, there is a thing known as respect, which should be mutual among all members. An officer has an obligation to his club and himself and that is to be respected and demanded from all his fellow buddies alike.

We all have our up-tight moments and our little snits, but they belong outside a club meeting. As a duly elected officer, unruly and uncalled for outbursts shall always be squelched, no matter how deep it hits the offender. Bear in mind you will be reprimanded as long as I remain your Master at Arms.

Russ Lewis

Boston Inter-club Committe

On June 7th, we opened our first brunch with a great BANG. Sixty plus of the greatest people in Boston poured themselfs out of bed before noon to make it to the One to Four brunch which included eggs, the way you want, bacon or ham, english muffins, home-fried potatoes and preceded by a Bloody Mary or a Screwdriver and Water-melon which was delightful to Russel. All for a small donation of \$1.50.

During the summer we don't expect a large crowd, but starting this fall we have great plans which include opening the Shed itself and the downstairs for the brunches.

The downstairs is coming along just great. It has not been a great place for wild afairs, to some peoples disappointment, but not to ours. Sandy has been most gracious in selling us beer by the case for the downstairs so that we and our friends do not have to go up stairs for one. The waiter makes frequent trips for those who like their harder stuff. There are some plans for downstairs which we will let you know of as soon as they develop from the planning stage.

During the July 4th weekend, the downstairs will be closed.

At this time I would personally like to thank all the members of the clubs who have volunteered their time and have been a great help in starting and keeping these brunches going. And then there are those who don't belong to the clubs but have given us their great support and their time and have even offered to help in the future.

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To all of us and you, we say THANKS

Respectfully yours,

David Sherman, Chairman

We are pleased to see that Bostonians are uniting for a common cause regardless of creed or club. The spirit of inter-club participation is indeed an admirable thing. Within the last year and a half, Boston has witnessed one of the most remarkable social changes to date. It has taken us many years to arrive at this situation and now that the clubs are formed and working, we can look forward to many improvements in things-to-do in Bean Town. Special thanks goes out to David Sherman of the Boston 3. M. C., L. A. for his efforts in making the Shed-downstairs and the Sunday brunches a BIG sucess.

We would, at this time, like to thank the Viking M. C. for their sponsorship of the B. B. C. in to the A. M. C. C. Your support has filled us with many warm feelings. Now we must keep our fingers crossed for luck.

W-2 was a real blast. Dispite broken limbs and stray cyclists, B. B. C.'s two co-captains arrived safely and were very impressed with the festivities. How about those sudden showers on a Sunday afternoon? Especially noteworthy was the superb show that Wheels M. C. presented Saturday night. A well deserved "WELL DONE" goes out to Wheels M. C.

Jerry, the B. B. C.'s hopping wonder, says he is doing well and wishes to thank all his friends who have wished his speedy recovery. By the end of the summer we him riding in the best of health.

Kent G. is getting ready for his grand tour of the U. S. A., and all we can say is LOOK OUT WORLD! We understand he is going to take pictures of his trip to show everyone, so don't be surprised if he steps up to you and says "Smile ..., you're on B. B. C. camera!"

Congratulations are in order for Rudy J. who has completed his probationary period and is now a full fledged B. B. C. member.

In closing, we would like to ask Dick D. what has Chicago got that Boston doesn't?

Bye for now....

B. B. C. signing off

Dilda had never realized what nice guys the Vikings really were until the night her Balz dissappeared. They were even willing to postpone their early morning forest rituals (for which they had brought the most curious accourtements), in order to comb the area for the owl. Luckily, the underbrush had been well matted and the pathways were easy to follow and fortunately, Dilda had brought along her flashlight (one of those three battery jobbies) - a gift from the Ambassador, Hoki-Poki. Flashlights were unknown in Norse-country, so one of the Vikings who wanted to give it to a special friend offered her 300 Penzs for it, but Dilda unhappily had to refuse because it was the only one she had.

"Oh well, it probably wouldn't have satisfied her anyway", he remarked, "she would have wanted at least four batteries". Dilda assured him that even though it had only three, it had a lot of power.

Indeed, there was at least one Norseman who must have thought it had too much power, for, whensurprised by the beam of light, he leaped from a clump of bushes waving his arms and shouting, "No pictures, please", and as he dashed away, one of his silver boots was wrenched off by a protuding stone and clanged into the brush. Although the Norsemen seemed intrigued by its immense size, Dildas' attention was drawn to the side of the boot and the embosed of the house of Doosh. One of the Vikings named "Lief" - a true 'Apollo' in his stature and his steel chiseled features scooped up the boot and clenched it to his side as they pressed into the darkness.

It was over an hour before the party finnally extended its search to the marshes where Dilda heard in the distance the frightened hooting of Balz, mingled with strange screeches which reminded her of nocturnal sounds which occasionally emanated from the lower regions of the great castle. Scanning the direction of the sounds, her light beam caught the flickering of several fleeing forms and then shown directly into the starring face of Balz. The bewildered owl toppled from his perch and fell with a plop, head first into the mire. When she rushed to pull him out, Dilda found lashed to the base of the tree none other than the Lord of the House of Doosh - King Richard, her beloved father.

"Murderers!", she screamed, "Murderers! They're trying to kill my father!", and threw herself in tears around his scarred half-naked form.

"Now, now Dilda", he stammered in half-shock, "Everything is allrightyou just don't understand". And then to himself, "Whats a King to do? A King is not only the master, but also the servant of his people!"

Soon, after having bade farewell to the Vikings, the King and Dilda (carrying her soiled Balz) arrived at the side door of the castle. They were quietly admitted by the chambermaid, Leatherella, who was barefooted - and noticeably limping.

FOR THE IMPROPER BOSTONIAN

Things seldom seem equitable. Recently, it appearred that George S. had too many clothes, and Walter B. did not have enough!

Leather and Lace? Oh well, it doesn't take much to please some people.

We thought Syracuse was in Greece. On second thought, maybe it is.

SADISTS, NOT THE 7 DWARFS

Movie Director Rino De Silvesti said today he will film a version of "Snowwhite and the Seven Dwarfs" for adult audiences. He said it would be renamed "Snowwhite and the Seven Badists".

COMING EVENTS

July 3rd-5th Rocky Mountaineers Silver Heels Run

July 24th-26th * S.M.C. Marathon Run

Sept. 4th-6th Vikings M.C. Lief Ericson Run

Sept. 26th Cycle M.C. Europe Tour

October * 69 Club functions to coincide with Europe

Tour of the Cycle M.C.

Oct. 9th-12th * Rocky Mountaineers Molly B. Ball

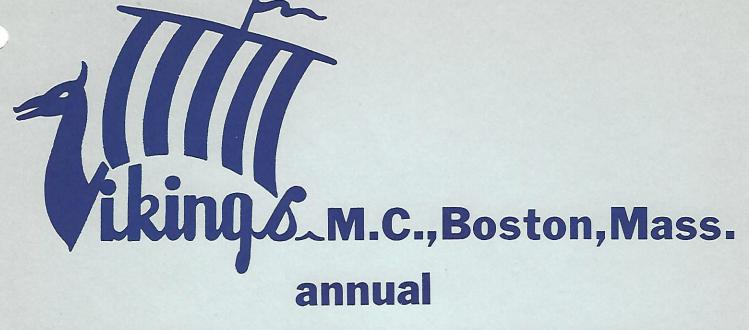
Oct. 30th-31st 2nd City M.C. Halloween

Nov. 13th-15th * SMCLA Autumn Scrambles

Dec. 13th 9 Plus Club Toys for Tots

Jan. 1st-3rd Cycle M.C. Cycle Week

Listings preceded by an (*) are AMCC Runs.



'IEIF ERICSON'

(an AMCC Sanctioned) run

FRIDAY EVE B

LUNCH
FUN & GAMES
SWIMMING
COCKTAILS
FEASTING
SLIDES & MOVIES
BONFIRE

BREAKFAST

16 BIKE EVENTS

16 BIKE EVENTS

BEERTAILS & DINNER

GROUP ACTIVITIES

MEMBERS \$26.00 NON MEMBERS . \$28.00

MONDAY :

BREAKFAST

TROPHY AWARDS

BREAK CAMP

at STURBRIDGE, MASS.

LABOR DAY WEEKEND

(Sept. 4,5,6 and 7)

