
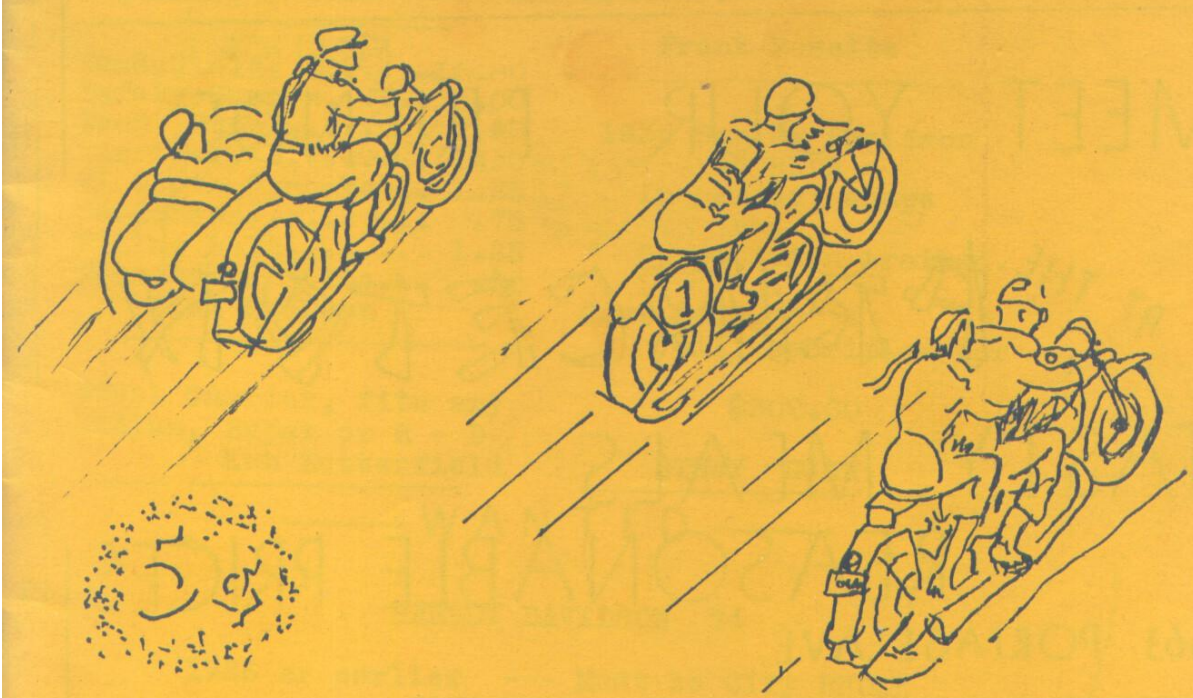


The EXHAUST PIPE



FEBRUARY 1937



JOHN HALL

MOTOR REBUILDING PAINTING

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EXHAUST PIPE

VOLUME II

NUMBER 2

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Editor, Paul Aubert.

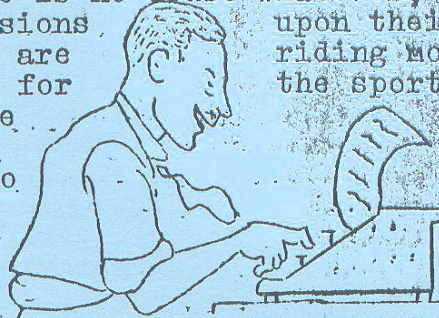
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THE EXHAUST PIPE

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EDITORIAL

We are standing in the jaws of the year Nineteen Hundred and Thirty Seven, and as in previous years, the Manitoba Motorcycle Club will no doubt promote many competitions, various riders will (very generously) enter these events, to be given as prizes, if they are fortunate, trophies valued at between \$4.00 to \$10.00, and finally the year will terminate by a few of these winners squawking, or even belittling the Manitoba Motorcycle Club for giving such insignificant prizes as 8, 10 or 12 inch trophies. We have had the annual squawks this year as we have had them in practically all previous years. There is no doubt whatever, that all clubs suffer the same invasions prize winners who are IS IN IT' and not for Although I dislike side of sport, I times necessary to been too much the subject; par-petitors. Not a past years did we plained loudly of the large gate 'take'. "Why" they ask, "should we pay entry fees and then ride for small cups and medals when the club is making hundreds?" Complaints are heard right and left of riders in competitions, after winning so many 1st and 2nds in a day, found that the prizes were valued at about half the expenses incurred by themselves caused by their entry in the particular event. Such complaints from AMATEURS are unnecessary, and further more, uncalled for, especially from those riders who continually raise all at club meetings in regards to the lack of enthusiasm of small turnouts on a Sunday run on account of financial difficulties of certain riders. When the club gets busy and enthusiastic, honorary workers put THEIR BACKS, TIME, and MONEY into hills, garss tracks, endurance run courses or T T courses, and then induce the public to pay a modest sum of 25¢ to look on, and so finance the events to make low entry fee possible for the competitors, these competitors are the first to cry out, "Why should the club make all this money?" As a matter of fact the club does'nt. They have just provided sport for those who wanted sport and have looked to a small profit for the winter months. The expenses are frequently much heavier then is generally realized, and if the competitors would take the



upon their nerves by those riding motorcycles for 'WHAT' the sport, as it should be. harping on the cash think it is some-do so. There has loose thinking on ticularly by com-few times in the hear riders who com-

plained loudly of the large gate 'take'. "Why" they ask, "should we pay entry fees and then ride for small cups and medals when the club is making hundreds?" Complaints are heard right and left of riders in competitions, after winning so many 1st and 2nds in a day, found that the prizes were valued at about half the expenses incurred by themselves caused by their entry in the particular event. Such complaints from AMATEURS are unnecessary, and further more, uncalled for, especially from those riders who continually raise all at club meetings in regards to the lack of enthusiasm of small turnouts on a Sunday run on account of financial difficulties of certain riders. When the club gets busy and enthusiastic, honorary workers put THEIR BACKS, TIME, and MONEY into hills, garss tracks, endurance run courses or T T courses, and then induce the public to pay a modest sum of 25¢ to look on, and so finance the events to make low entry fee possible for the competitors, these competitors are the first to cry out, "Why should the club make all this money?" As a matter of fact the club does'nt. They have just provided sport for those who wanted sport and have looked to a small profit for the winter months. The expenses are frequently much heavier then is generally realized, and if the competitors would take the

(next page please)

trouble to dissect the balance sheets concerning the various events, they would find little evidence of the alleged rapacity. These competitors can easily be compared to small town competition riders, who compare their worth with that of National Champs, and thus expect the same remuneration for their feeble efforts to please the grandstand. It would settle many unnecessary arguments if, these beefing competitors would, during their summer holidays, take a trip south and enter some competitions which pay the BIG MONEY. They would no doubt find that their expenses would be as great, if not greater, beside having to compete against riders who are also in it for the money, and most likely, they would return with what they are actually worth, and that would be with a great absence of prize metal, and would also find that the M M C had been giving TOO MUCH to their winners, and that they are very fortunate in having such good-natured friends who will put their hands in their pockets, go out to find and fix a suitable course, (you will find upon very little investigation that there are no prizes for these fellows) so that the competitors get a chance of riding.

On closing I would like to emphasize that word SPORTSMANSHIP. What is this sportsmanship? Is it the act of competing fairly? Is it being able to stand up under adverse conditions? Or is it something else? The true sportsman plays the game for the game's sake and not for any prize or award that might be attached to the victory. Everyone likes to be known as a 'good sport', but is everyone deserving of that name and title however he may indicate outwardly that he is taking it 'right' winning or losing? You will do many things this summer that will immediately place you in one or other of the two categories. You will judge others by perhaps the same standards as they will judge you. Be careful and above all else be fair. The prize, its value, size or shape should not be the foundation of any arguments, as after all you are not competing directly, as amateurs, for that prize, but for the glory that is attached in being known as the CHAMP. Prizes come cheap, but you or anyone else cannot buy that title or chest expansion which automatically goes to the winner of THE event of the day.

Competing for that BIG MONEY is far too expensive for the riders of this locality, and you might have to devote full time to riding before you could cop any of it, so let's stick to the M M C and their so called small prizes.

Paul Aubert.

PRES CHINWAG

Yes. February is here, March, April, May and we are into the riding season, having the time of our lives again, astride our mounts of iron, galloping down the highways to the smooth throb of pulsating motors, the wind slapping us smartly in the face as we flick from behind a car & zoom away far ahead, down the highway leaning into the steady rush of wind.

In the meantime, we are trying to have an odd bit of fun tobogganing, dancing and on the side making money to support our club thru the slack financial season, so that as a club we can put on bigger and better sporting events in 1937.

Yea fellows, its up to us as members of the M. M. C. to push the winter doings with all we have, especially the Banquet Dance at Drewry's Hall, February 12th. Boy, I'm telling you, that's the place we can make some money, but it is up to every one of us to get busy and push, invite all your friends, sell them tickets, get them there, and I'm sure all will have a good time.

Things in the club are moving fast. We are planning our summer activities now. Start working on those hacks soon so that you will not miss any of them. Be prepared for a season of riding like you never had before.

Watch the Allen Memorial points, turn out and get ur share so that at the end of the season you will be in the running and maybe the winner. Plan to win Merit Bars this season; Long Distance, Endurance, 24 Hour Bar or Speed Bars, these are worth trying for. Some one may even get ambitious and get that Scott Memorial Trophy from Jack Simpson, who set a mark of 97 miles per hour to get it.

Don't sit back and let the other fellow grab all the glory, get out and show us you can ride a hack too. We are comrades in the 'King of Sports'. As a club member who moved to a place where they don't have hacks says to the fellows who ask him what he sees in riding "Boy, if you have'nt ridden a hack, you just have'nt lived yet."

Harry Ogletree.

ALLEN MEMORIAL TROPHY

Chuck Whinton	16	Clayt Corbett	9	Frank Tracy	4 $\frac{1}{2}$
J Bobolinko	16	Bill Fleming	9	Chuck Jackson	4 $\frac{1}{2}$
Harry Ogletree	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	Ken Crossing	9	Joe Thompson	4
E B McCue	15	Reg Powell	8 $\frac{1}{2}$	J Edmonston	3 $\frac{1}{2}$
K Butterfield	14 $\frac{1}{2}$	Bill Sawtus	8	Stan Foskett	3 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bill Burch	14 $\frac{1}{2}$	Bill Johnston	8	Bill Sanderson	3 $\frac{1}{2}$
Paul Aubert	14	Chas Jones	7 $\frac{1}{2}$	Norman Strain	3
Vic Foskett	13	Ted Nicholson	7 $\frac{1}{2}$	Orrin Paulson	3
Bill Jackson	13	Jack Palmer	7 $\frac{1}{2}$	Ted Forster	3
Benny Proulx	12	Benny Loewen	7 $\frac{1}{2}$	Art Davidson	2
Fred Moulson	12	Reg Allen	7 $\frac{1}{2}$	Jack Maddock	2
R Forge	12	Chuck Aiken	7	Fred Birch	1 $\frac{1}{2}$
O Le Marbre	12	Jim Burgess	7	Ed Rodgers	1
Fred Winter	12	King Slater	7	Harold Smith	1
Irv Lowen	12	G Sandness	7	L Reynolds	1
Jim Stewart	10	Alex MacLean	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	J Roveda	1
M Maddigan	10	Bob Shale	7	Dick Shale	1
Sid Foskett	10	Lyle Barker	6	Percy Foster	1 $\frac{1}{2}$
J Cunningham	10	Brett Gunn	6	Art Jones	1 $\frac{1}{2}$
L Windsor	9 $\frac{1}{2}$	Alex Stewart	6	Jim Ross	1 $\frac{1}{2}$
		L Dyer	5	D Davidson	1 $\frac{1}{2}$
		G Johnston	5		
		Chas Black	5		

The above are the results of the Allen Memorial Trophy competition up to and including January 27th. The standing is very poor for a possible of 17 points so far. Some of you fellows have fallen off bad. It is still time to get in. Perfect scores are few and far apart at the end of the year, so that if you have lost a few points, do not let it worry you, get in right now, you still have as much chance as the other fellow.

LYNNE: Gosh, what a ducky little pan you have here on the bathroom floor.
PAUL: Yes, it's the cats.

HOLD EVERYTHING
 Let's put on the brakes
 for a while and catch up on
 the old cash balance. You
 will notice last month's
 issue showed a balance on
 hand of

----- \$114.03 -----
 and now it's down to
 ----- \$86.86 -----

Let's cut down on these
 foolish expenditures at
 once and get that balance
 back up to normal!!!!!!!

Get the money in for the
 radio raffle, that will cover
 the \$20.00 paid out on the new one
 and bring the balance up to \$106.86,
 that will be a good start. The rent
 is paid-up until February 21st, which
 is another item which should come in,
 if you pay up your dues pronto. Do not
 let your dues' payments drag, we can use
 the money. Get them in NOW, in fact pay
 up a couple or three months in advance if
 you are in the dough.

We are still in pretty good shape financially.

KEEP US THAT WAY - GET THAT DOUGH IN



PLEDGE
 YOURSELF
 TO
 SAVE

AS AT JANUARY 20th -	DR.	CR.
Cash on hand November 1st, 1936		\$221.88
Rental - Dues	\$45.00	53.35
T T Races		15.50
Club Supplies	40.26	7.70
Sweaters and crests	2.00	5.00
Contributions	11.56	
Machine Emblems	8.20	3.85
Banquet - Annual	69.55	47.30
Prizes- Not complete	53.40	
Duplicator	24.00	10.00
Banquet Dance (Drewry's)	3.75	
Radio	20.00	
	277.72	364.58
On hand	86.86	

SUGGESTION

Club dues have always been a source of annoyance. Some fellows can't pay them, others won't pay them, and some just forget to pay them. We have heard of a simple and new painless process for collecting the club's monthly revenue. This new plan consists of obtaining a commercial fleet discount rate on all gasoline bought in the name of the motorcycle club. In getting the scheme started, a large firm should be approached, and arrangements made with them to get one or two cent rebate on all gasoline bought by the Manitoba Motorcycle Club members. The operation of this system is very simple. When a member buys gasoline at a Prairie Cities, British American or Imperial Oil service station, whichever firm arrangements have been made with, the member pays for the gasoline at the regular price shown on the pump, but he also signs a cash sales receipt, in the name of the motorcycle club. The rider keeps one copy of this receipt & the other goes into the service station's local office. The gasoline company then checks up all slips sent in during the course of the month and sends the club the rebate. Every month the club checks the riders' copies of the gasoline slips and each member receives a credit against his dues on the gas he has bought during the month. Invariably this amount is more than enough to cover the rider's dues and leave some over as a standing credit on the books. A new angle, that is to get automobile drivers to buy gas and sign for it in the club's name, can be worked. A motor car tourist buying fifteen or twenty gallons of gasoline and signing for it means a twenty or thirty cent rebate to the club. Revenue derived from this auto gasoline purchases is placed in a general fund and is the means of many enjoyable parties and special events.

Looking at the gasoline company's side of the picture, it is instantly apparent that they have everything to gain and nothing to lose, as every club member is constantly promoting the sale of that company's products. He not only uses it himself, but he constantly urges that it be used in the family car and also sells his friends on the idea of using nothing but that company's products and signing for it in the name of the club. All gas companies have a flat fleet rate, and will be any too glad to listen to your proposition. Think it over, it has proven successful in other cities, why not here. We are no different. - Paul Aubert.

H D C E

A CANADIAN MOTORCYCLE ASSOCIATION

Without a doubt, motorcycling in Canada holds the most unique position in the sporting life of the country. It is the least organized sport in the Dominion, and in the few isolated instances of its being governed by any sort of authority, such governing is done by either of two foreign motorcycle associations, jurisdiction being claimed by both, with neither being entitled to it, or capable of properly functioning in their rightful duties.

Can you imagine any other sport in Canada in such a position? Picture two hockey teams desiring to play against each other only to find out that one was affiliated with the British Hockey Association and the other with the United States Association, or worse yet, refusing to abide by any association rules, making its own regulations and playing in what manner it thought fit. Such a picture of Canadian hockey is fantastic in the extreme, is it not? It is fantastic because hockey is organized over the entire country with a National controlling body which lays down the rules and regulations of play for every club. Such body is, of course, associated with others in the world union to control international play, but all contests within Canada's borders are and rightfully so, the concern of the Canadian Hockey Association.

The condition of Canadian motorcycling, in the competitive field, with the present clashing arrangements of some clubs affiliated to the A. C. U., of Great Britain, some to the American Motorcycle Association of the United States, and some not organized in any manner, calls for some action on the part of interested clubs and members. Competition rules of either body do not fit the Canadian situation, there is no possibility of inter-association competition, results of contests are not official in any sense, and the home interests of both association preclude sympathetic consideration of peculiar Canadian troubles.

Taking the strictly local outlook as an example of the confusion under existing arrangements, we have two clubs affiliated with the A.M.A.. One the M.M.C., still retains

(next page please)

its own arrangements for competitors' right of protest and appeal and in general operates entirely without regard to the association's requirements. The other, the W.R.M.C., while operating its competitions under all of the association's requirements with regard to protest, etc., frequently find it necessary to ignore regulations due to their being not applicable or not possible of fulfillment locally. A rider holding an A. M. A. card, entitled to the knowledge that any contest he may care to enter in, will be operated under A. M. A. rules and contain provisions for his right to protest to the A. M. A., referee and further to the A. M. A. itself, such rights and knowledge being basically what he pays his \$1.00 for and which are expressly guaranteed to him in his rule book, is confronted with either of two situations. If he enters a M. M. C. contest he must enquire of their rules committee as to just what rules will be enforced for that particular competition, and even though he may have purposely familiarized himself with the A. M. A. rule book so that he would know just what his duties and rights were in all A. M. A. sanctioned contests, he must forgetball such knowledge and accept the Manitoba Motorcycle Club rules, subject to practically instant change at their discretion, and must, if he feels justice is not being done, protest to their own committee. If he enters a W. R. M. C. contest, while if he figures he has a right, he may protest to the A. M. A. representative in the prescribed manner, he finds that certain A. M. A. rules governing his contest are not enforced due to their not being easily adaptable or even thru choice.

This mythical rider, who has willingly paid his \$1.00 for a card, therefore has no more guarantee of fair treatment than he would have had previous to A.M.A. affiliation. He enters contests and knows that only such rules as the clubs see fit to use will be applied to the competition in question, he depends entirely upon the club's desires with regard to prizes, frequently riding without knowledge of what he is riding for, and in general, deals directly with the promoting club instead of his association.

The writer is fully aware of the good work done locally by the A. M. A., in the line of creating great motorcycling interest in its Rallies, etc., of the various awards, trophies, etc. that the association gives out to its members and of its undoubted sincerity in attempting to advance our great motorcycle sport, BUT, can it be said that the benefits of belonging to the A. M. A. extend beyond that? It certainly does NOT GOVERN the sport locally so that in the final analysis of its worth it becomes merely a medal, ring, pin and trophy buying agency. v (please turn to page 12)

H.D.C.E. (Continued from page 11)

And Altho there are no A.C.U. affiliated club in this district, such arrangements would be even less satisfactory in that fees are higher, less actual material is given, and the rules are practically useless to local riders and contests. Likewise, regardless of their claims to 'British Empire' jurisdiction, results of A.C.U. contests would not really bear official meaning to Canadians as a whole.

A Canadian Association is the ONLY means of operating Canadian motorcycle contests satisfactorily and could be very easily started and operated. Naturally, it would not be able to furnish trophies for all competitions, but with aggressive officials it would be able to operate as a governing body to control the sports nationally, declaring champions, etc., issuing certificates of performance, lobbying at legislatures for better treatment of motorcyclists and generally fulfill ALL of the requirements of any sport controlling agency. With such an association in proper operation across the Dominion it could become affiliated with the F. I. C. M., and become part of the world organization of motorcycle clubs.

Yes! A Canadian Motorcycle Association is certainly NEEDED.

(Next Month: How a Canadian Motorcycle Association could be organized)

Editor: The impressions which H.D.C.E. wishes to lead us to believe regarding the rules and rules committee of the Manitoba Motorcycle Club are WRONG, and, we are sorry to admit that these views ARE HELD by a GREAT NUMBER of RIDERS of this LOCALITY, mostly riders who are prejudiced to the M. M. C. I wish to state at this time that a set up of the M. M. C. rule book governing sports will appear at a future date, and I sincerely hope that each and every competitor will enlighten himself by thoroughly reading same.

.....

Fred Moulson: Hey! Spike what makes your nose red?

Spike: Glasses

Fred Moulson: Glasses of what?

A. J. P.

PLANTIME

By

E
L
D
E
V

Gather round, both young and old,
For I've a tale to tell,
Behind this beard some words shall flow,
Some tears, mayhap, as well.

Now down in fair Ohio,
There's a famous little town
They've named it for Columbus; that
Explorer of renown.

From capitals our governments,
Control affairs of state,
Columbus does much more than that,
For riders, small and great.

In that demesne an egg called Smith,
Initials E and C,
Decries what stunts the boys may do,
Including you and me.

For he's the grand exalted head,
Of all the A. M. A.,
In motorcycling's brotherhood,
He always has his say.

For competitions large and small,
For motor's roaring din,
He handsomely awards the boys,
With mugs of nickled tin.

For many moons, when spring comes round,
They stage a rally grand,
They call this stunt a Gypsy Tour,
I know you'll understand,

For years untold they've said to us,
This year we shall donate,
For every person who attends,
A prize of value great.

(please turn to page 14)

RIMETIME (Continued from page 13)

But every year we have received,
A worthless hunk of lead,
Sometimes a ring its shape assumes,
Or buckle gilt, instead.

For ages long this heart has hoped,
To see a gift supreme,
But seemingly that day of joy,
Is but an idle dream.

So I'll suggest to E C Smith,
(The Popcorn Trophy King)
Let's have some humor in our prizes,
And not a ten-cent ring.

For cynic minds like Paul Aubert,
Let's give a Pluto hound,
With such a prize he'll play for hours,
Just jumping up and down.

For thugs like Jackson I'd propose,
A special toy balloon,
A guy so full of wind as he,
Should keep one in his room.

To Jimmy Stewart I'd like to give,
A set of hot air mitts,
To keep his little handies warm,
When in a race he quits.

For Spike we'd bring across the sea,
Some post cards A La France,
His mind delights in Paris nites,
And books of musty stamps.

To officers on notice short,
Who must the meeting take,
I'd give a cup of coffee strong,
To keep them wide awake.

For Ogletree I'd gladly give,
One really good cigar,
Those Stencho Specials that he puffs,
Are made from rope and tar.

RIMETIME (Continued)

To photo Jackson I'd donate,
A shining gramophone,
To say "I second?" all he'd do,
Would put a record on.

To Beak McCue we'd proudly hand,
A shining lollipop,
For suckers large and small,
Have much in common thought.

To Cunningham we might present,
An automatic Hand,
To save much time when voting comes,
He would'nt have to stand.

And Wimpy might receive from us,
A book on 'How to Love',
For such advice he sadly needs,
To woo his Wanda love.

To Butterfield, our ladies' man,
A vial of Eau Cologne,
To subtly snare the female sex,
When they're with him alone.

For Slater I know just the thing,
A tincture brought from Spain,
Where with to give him pep,
When ladies find him tame.

We should present to Junior boy,
A can of strong cement,
To glue his fanny on the seat,
When competition bent.

Now with this list of presents long,
We'll write the A. M. A.,
Just hoping that in future tours,
We'll get them - some fine day.

THE



WHAT'S IN A NAME?

'BUSER' Jackson, just a local lad who confided to the boys one night that his one great ambition was to be a fire ranger. Was that a bum break for 'Buser'.

E. L. 'PROFESSOR' FORSTER. The name decries its meaning quite plainly, large words, spouting laws of a constitution & 50% of a quorum.

'WORM' ALLEN, a small name for a small gent. The name was applied for his ability to squirm his way out of tight spots.

'SPIKE' DYER. This name was of his own choice, as we was at one time called 'SQUEAK', but objected most profusely, and asked to have it changed to 'SPIKE'. Some handle.

'JAILBIRD' LOEWEN. Little Benny was caught by the St. Boniface Police for parking his hack on the sidewalk, and was marched down to the hoosegow, to be kept there for the day.

'MOTHER' BURCH, a name given him for his accomplished ways or manner of serving up the soup at a Sunday feed held at Beausejour last year. Quiet a matron he was.

'FINK' FLEMING. That long streak of misery who has named himself by that habitual greeting of his, 'Hello you Fink'.

'G-MAN' SANDNESS. Just an abbreviation of his name, as we know from observation that he is too dumb to be a dumb flat-foot.

SPECIAL HOT TIP:

You want to see something real touching? Go into Liggett's, Cor. Portage and Notre Dame, ask for a girl named Wanda, then gaze on her beautiful little hands and you will see a large, square-cut diamond set in white gold. I believe that represents Wimpy's savings, so I'm told anyway.

Busher Jackson, another Fort Rouge addict seems to be hanging around pretty close to Brandon Ave. When are you going to marry the girl?

We hear that Jim Burgess is engaged. When did this happen?



RIB

Well, congratulations Jimmy and the best of luck, and when do we purchase the toaster, or is it a clock?

There is a rumor that Paul Aubert, ex-dictator, was seen purchasing a ticket to the W.R.M.C. banquet at a \$1.25 per plate. It sure seems too bad that he would pay that much to support their affair and not a measly .75¢ to support ours, even tho it was a mixed affair, and he is against it.

Your correspondent has been noticing a Royal Enfield commercial outfit going out Ft Rouge way a lot lately, somewhere in the vicinity of Morley Ave. It would'nt be Junior, would it?

It seems that Wimpy is seen hanging over the counter at Liggetts Soda Fountain, and it is'nt the food that is attracting him either. It must be the blonde soda jerker that keeps him interested. What a blow to his ex-girl friend it must be.

A certain little redhead initials B.H. must have a pretty tight hold on Professor Forster as he has been conspicuous by his absence lately. My advice to you Pro. is to drop a line to Nellie, of Heart Throb fame, for a little advice.

Fink Fleming doesn't seem to be having much better luck with his blonde girl friend lately, as he and Wimpy have been seen taking in a show together on Saturday nites of late.

Chuck Whinton has been heard to comment on how he goes home evry Sunday...I wonder what the attraction might be. He visits Stewarts Sunday afternoon, and we have heard tell that the Stewarts have a pretty maid, that might be something too.

We overheard our ex-dictator remarking on the fact of the laxness of the club officers doing their duties towards helping the general run of club doings. From the tone in his voice I would imagine he would like to run for that position again. Why not?

Two meetings ago there was quiet an argument over a matter of making a social official. The party arguing against it was quiet put out at it being finally made official. Did'nt he intend to go and was he afraid of loosing points? From my point of view, that isn't just the thing in sportmanship or maybe my idea on that matter is a little warped.

Our Vice-Pres. seems very quiet lately. Whats the matter

THE RIB (Cont. from page 17)

Lynne? Don't tell me it's girl-friend trouble again. Don't tell us it is that Bonde girl agin.

You should have seen Paul jewing down a Jew a couple weeks ago, it was a treat the way it was done. After walking to the door about four times, he finally got a pair of mitts valued at 25¢ for 15¢, and broke the Jew's heart at the same time, as he had only paid a nickel for them originally.

A while back Worm Allen was overheard trying to tell the boys on how to clean the ceiling with Smoky City Cleaner. I suggest a demonstration from the Worm, or that he sticks to his taxis. What do you think Allen?

Reg Powell seems to be heading west just as often as usual to see the girl-friend. I was told that he hangs around a certain St James Drug store quiet a lot. Free drinks or smokes?

So Passionate Slater has had a knock down and drag out with Mary, and has'nt been observed taking the Elmwood street car. What's the trouble Pash, doesn't she love you any more or were you just a passing fancy.?

I hear that G-Man Sandness has been writing Killarney to such an extent that the federal govt are going to cut down the income tax and start paying the postman a bonus. Too bad Gunnar you were a fine fellow.

What is the big attraction in the Steele Block Mr. Ted Nicholson? I wouldn't take Brett with you, and go very carefully as there are stooges on your trail now to report your movements in that vicinity.

Heh, there Brett! What's wrong with your correspondence with Killarney. Poor Mary, she is almost heartbroken. Why she even wrote the editor of the Exhaust Pipe enquiring whether you were sick or had left town. Come, come, Brett give the girl a break and write a few lines anyway.

Poor Spike must be suffering from a brokenheart lately, as he hasn't been once heard mentioning roller skating, just after he had clipped a coupon which along with 10¢ brought him a swell pair of winged wheels as a lapel pin. Too bad Spike I always said that you were'nt appreciated.

We hear that Frank Traoy's face has gone red the other day. He had some kitchen flour over his little red cheeks, when Alice came walking by and noticed it. "Gee Frank you look so-o-o-e cute. Let me kiss you."

We understand George (Benny-the-Bite) Johnston, Pin-Ball King, now has a set of V-8 wheels on his puddle jumper. Nice going Geordie, now there's only one car in the club better than yours. Ask Spike who owns it.

Please turn to page 24

BANQUET AND DANCE



February 19th, is the date of the Manitoba Motorcycle Club Banquet and Dance at Drewry's Hall. On account of un-foreseen difficulties, caused by Drewry's oversight, forced us at the very last moment to postpone this Banquet and Dance, from January 15th, on which date it was originally intended to have been held. It will be the first social event of the year, and, with this postponement allowing us a longer and much needed period of time to devote our efforts to more elaborate arrangements, should prove to be a real good-time affair.

TALK IT. Advertising by word of mouth is needed in a big way. The tickets are priced right, at the small sum of fifty cents per person, and we sincerely guarantee you and your friends that no better time can be had anywhere else on that night.

.....

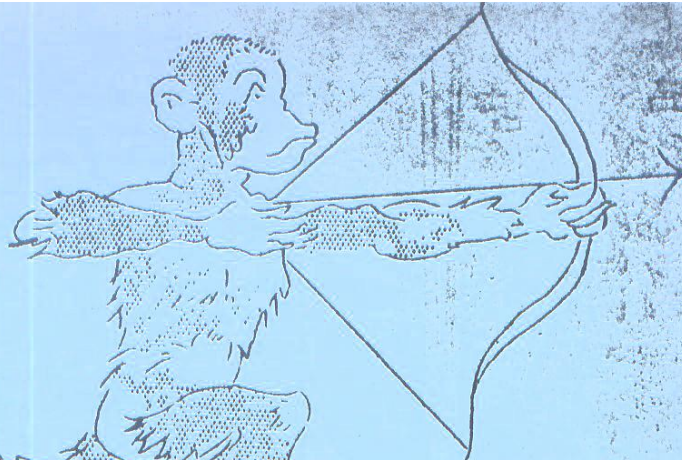
ODE TO E.L.DeV

Who th'ell is E.L.DeV,
Is he tall or is he short,
Is he large or is he wee;
Is he lank or is he port,
Who th'ell is E.L.DeV.

Where the deuce is E.L.DeV,
We seek him here; we seek him there,
We seek him around everywhere,
We seek him cause he gets in our hair,
Where the deuce is E.L.DeV.

Who th'ell is E.L.DeV,
Is he smart and in the know;
Does he drive a car and make dough,
Or is he just some gal's Brummel Beau,
Who the 'ell is E.L.DeV.

-EVIL EYE



Dear Nellie:

Do you think the girls in Killarney miss me. I sometimes am inclined to think they do.
What a Man' Passionate Slater

Dear 'What a Man' Pash

I know that you were a shining star when it came to women, but surely it shouldn't take them long to forget a star of the 20th magnitude.

Star Gazing' Nellie

.....
and this one from our 'Broken hearted' Gunnar Sandness

Dear Palsy-Walsy Nellie

My girl friend at Miami is untrue I'm afraid, also she ain't going to wait for me. What shall I do?

'Broken-Hearted' Gunnar

My 'Pal' Gunnar

Anyone who could love an ugly mug like you is crazy, and in the second place you will be so old when you are prepared to take her as your wife that you will need a wheel chair instead of a girl.

Your 'Welcome Kid' Nellie

My Friend Nellie

Could you tell me why my pal Lalonde is always giving me the dog eye (Dirty look to you). We used to be the best of friends and now he don't like me some more

'Buckshot' Alias Wimpy

HEART THROBS



Hi Wimp

First tell me keed, what you got that he wants. Maybe you have a new girl friend. Don't be afraid to tell me. I'll answer you directly if you enclose a self addressed envelope.

'I Fix Anything' Nellie

.....
and from 'Handsome Jim' Stewart I get this torrid little note

Dear Nellie

I have a nice little girl in Calgary. Could you suggest a nice present to give her? One that she would enjoy.

'Handsome Jim' Stewart

Dear Handsome

I am going west in approximately 90 days, I hope, why don't you give my address.

'Oh Mi' Nellie

.....
what a girl he has this lad

Nellie Dear

Oh I'm desperate, I can't work, sleep or eat. There are nearly 14 fellows and 3 keeds taking my girl friend out. I don't know what to do. Please advise me quick.

'Goo Goo' Fleming

Dear GOO;

I am so-o-o-o sorry for you. I know what it means to a fellow. I have had the same experience meself. Leave town for awhile, absence makes the heart grow fonder.

'Looking Around' Nellie

Nellie will endeavor to solve your heart problems, send them in to her and save yourself the trouble of thinking.

INSIDE DOPE

BY-WYNNE

----- HOW TO BUILD A SPEEDY DIRT TRACK BIKE -----

First of all you must select the bike you figure would make an ideal racer. It is suggested that you procure an old sixty-one. Now that you have your machine which we take for grant is a sixty-one let's proceed. First of all dismantle the motor, the thing under the gas tank you know. As a 30.50 is the largest allowed on tracks you will have to take one cylinder and piston off. Better remove the con rod too, as we want lots of speed. This being done it would be a good idea to cover up the hole in the crank case with something good, not candy or cake, I mean to keep the oil from getting on the track and making it to slippery. Now that we have a snappy one cylinder engine, but it is not quite good enough for us yet. We want to overcome that resistance known as compression. Take the piston out and pound a large hole in it, the larger the better. Now put it back in its place and rotate the crankshaft noticing how easily it turns over now. What is known as resistance of compression has now been overcome. The valve ports do not let enough air into our motor to get the utmost speed so we will soon remedy that. Remove both valves and drill four $\frac{1}{4}$ inch holes in the face of the valves. If after assembling the motor and testing machine it is found that too much air enters the cylinder put a cork in one of the holes of the exhaust valve. After cleaning the motor thoroughly put aside and next month we will deal with other parts of that bike. There will be hot stuff around this year boys, I mean fast bikes you know, so be sure to do a perfect job.

-----TO BE CONTINUED-----

.....

SAM; Say Dam can you name the three best kinds of fruits?
Dam; Sure, Pears, peaches and Ogles.
SAM; Ogles? Where do they grow?
Dam; If pears grow on pear trees, peaches on peach trees,
where do you think Ogles grow?

BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE M M C

BY 'OLD TIMER'

This note may be a little strong in places but I really think a few of the M. M. C. members need a little waking up. My personal opinion of the M. M. C. right now is a bunch of punks!!! who are wasting 25¢ per month to help pay rent for a room that is no damn good to them. There are a few exceptions to the rule I'm glad to say because without these the club wouldn't be worth two hoots in hell.

Why do half you guys come to meetings at all, as there does not seem any sense to it. You won't come out to socials, you never join the boys on Saturday nites, you have no suggestion to make; all you ever do is warm the seats, second the odd motion (very damn odd) and then go home with the wrong idea in your heads that you have fulfilled your duty to the club. Last winter there was a much better crowd in the club. We were on the river each Sunday playing polo, hillclimbing and roaring up and down the ice. In the evenings there was always a crowd in the clubrooms listening to the radio, arguing and playing cards. The summer before there were half decent runs on Sundays; Selkirk on Saturday nights, a couple of parties at Toars' farm and we were on the go all week in the evenings, whereas last summer there was not one good run on Sundays, nothing but arguing during the meetings as to the whereabouts of the next Sunday's run, finally selecting a destination which would attract a miserable turnout of two or three riders. It looks to me like all that is in the club now are a bunch of pavements riders, never going outside the city limits. Oh what a bunch of fellows to call themselves a motorcycle club. It just looks to me like the fellows buying motorcycles these days want them to look at or practice polishing, & promise the dealers never to go off the pavement for fear of striking a bit of mud or gravel road; or as if they figure themselves to damn good to ride along side of one who has a hack that may be a little slower in case he may have some trouble and they would have to help and may be get their clothes a little dirty, just the old motorcycle spirit, like hell.

Then again a year or so ago we used to be real friendly to a fellow motorcyclist, waving as we passed him not because we knew him, but because he was a member of the fellowship of riders. Not now, however, why should I wave at him? I don't

BIRD'S EYE VIEW (Cont. from page 23)

know him and maybe he is just a punk not worthy of being waved or spoken to. There was also a time when a fellow stopped on the side of the road meant investigation; you stopped and enquired of his needs or offered your assistance, or maybe sat around and chewed the rag with him while he did the one man job. Not now however, you just pass him up and let him shift for himself, thus just branding yourself as a self centred mug who shouldn't be allowed to purchase a hack. The motorcyclist in general lately has become just another link in a loosely formed fraternity, every man for himself and the devil take the hinder-most.

Just in closing I want to say that I mean every damn word, but I don't suppose any of you guys have the guts to criticize or answer this letter anyway. It will just be printed (I hope) and forgotten because everyone that reads it will think it means the other fellow, not himself never, and go his own way. Do not hesitate to answer it if you do not think it is true, as I am sick of such a bunch of self centred mugs.

.....

THE RIB (Cont. from page 18)

Who is he?

We read those rhymes by E L DeV,
Who the L may be B,
Maybe he is some poet of local fame,
Dear editor publish his other name.

He is a sort of a poetical guy,
Who can do a lot with a little lie,
All he writes is a bunch of junk,
Most likely he's a half wit punk. -Wynne.

Boys the great Sven Johnston is slipping. He has been seen lying on a chesterfield with a certain blonde and the darn fool wanted to go to sleep. Come, come Sven, think of your reputation

We see Chuck Jackson, renown photographer, with a new arm hanger on at the M M C dance last week. Independent, eh?!!

We see in the newspaper that Busher Jackson's pater, Dr. F.W. Jackson, took him out of school when a youngster and put him in a boarding school, on account of predominant immorality in the public schools of Winnipeg. Maybe that's whats wrong with him. It is just showing up now. (Please turn to page 26)

DREAMLAND

THE PERPETUAL MOTORCYCLE

(Patent rights reserved) by A. DREAMER

At last after many years of intensive study and innumerable setbacks, I have at last discovered a method whereby a two wheeled vehicle can be run on water, and greatest of all discoveries, it uses the long sought after perpetual motion. On account of the ordinary human not possessing the necessary amount of intelligence required to understand the illustration, a detailed explanation is offered here:

FIGURES 2 and B are propellers mounted on a suitable tower.

" E represents a tank full of water

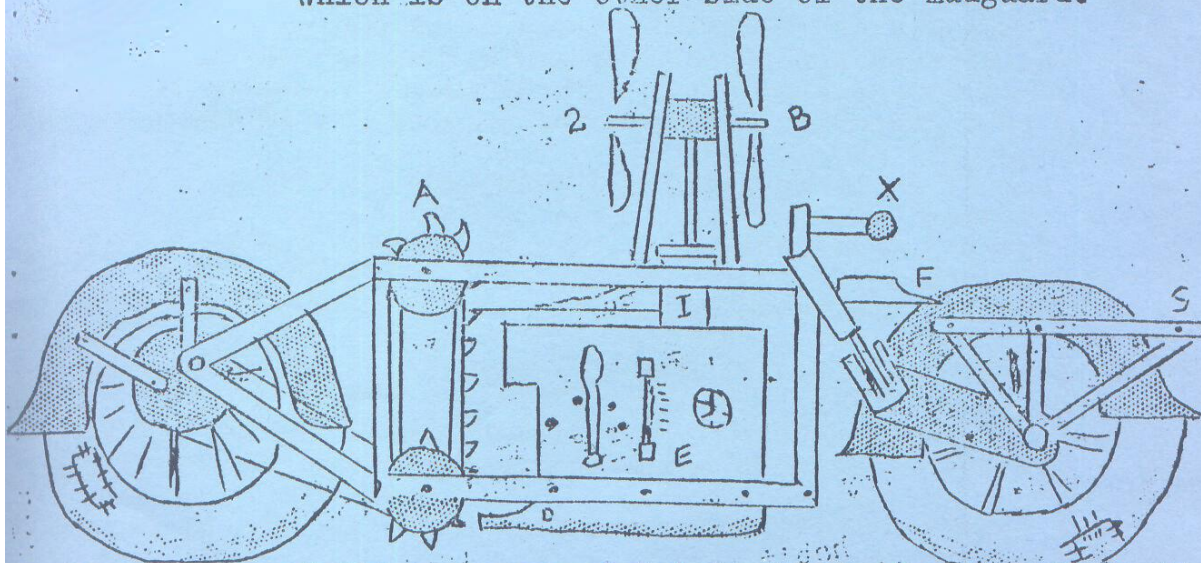
" I is a pump with one end immersed in the water.

" C is the outlet of the pump, and D the return channel.

" A is a gear with a small number of cups bolted onto a chain rotating around the gears A

" X is the steering handle.

" F is the seat, and S a platform, a duplicate of which is on the other side of the mudguard.



Method for starting recommended, is to push it a few yards as fast as possible and as long as necessary, the wind will

(Please turn to page 26)

DREAMLAND (Cont. from page 25)
then run the propellers which in turn will pump the water, water will run out the outlet into the cups at A - the weight of the water turns the gears A, which will transmit power via a chain to the back wheel. If a fair wind is blowing, the propellers will turn faster, which will make the machine go faster and naturally the faster the machine goes the faster the propellers will turn, and faster the water will be pumped to the cups, and so on Ad Infinitum, so that you may readily see that there is no limit to the speed of this most wonderful invention of the twentieth century. Any person wishing to advance necessary capital to further develop this vehicle, and the finer points of this contraption, please address their correspondence to Box 21 - Exhaust Pipe Pub'g Co., Winnipeg.

A FORTUNE AWAITS YOU
WHOOPEE, that's something.
.....

THE RIB (Continued from page 24)

Why don't Chuck Whinton bring his own girl friend to the socials? Trying to save money Chuck? Or arn't the M M C boys good enough for her ????

We wonder what has happened between Alberta Jack and King Slater. Has love waned so soon?

It was overheard in the Princeton that Gunnar Sandness promised to take Ann to see the minks. He was seen taking her home last saturday after an afternoon's shopping tour in Eatons Junketaria. Have you thrown your hat in the ring??

Y hasn't Paul, ex-dictator, been made an officer in the regiment of kibitzers?

Y doesn't Chuck Whinton return the grease gun he borrowed last summer?

Y doesn't Doc McCue buy an oil burner instead of a car?

Nothing small about the M M C , they are going to have three orchestras at the next dance.

Quite a sight watching Lynne Windsor going HOT PANTS, doing a Barnyard shuffle with the blonde girl friend, at the M M C dance last Tuesday.

Paul says the surest way to inflation is a plate of Princeton Pork & Beans.

Paul says he got in the habit of eating with his knife because his fork leaks.

So long until next month.

LOOKING BACK

(A correction in last month's article is to be made. The first president of the Manitoba Motorcycle Club was M. G. Brown and not Dave Winter, as mistakenly written.)

During the Months of January and February, the members applied themselves to the drawing up of a temporary set of By-Laws. Many heated arguments were witnessed as motions for this and that were written in the minutes.

A letter was sent to the Harley Davidson factory at Milwaukee announcing the formation of the Manitoba Motorcycle Club, and a very kind reply was received from Hap Hayes, Ed. of the Enthusiast, congratulating the boys and wishing them much luck in their enterprise.

The M M C then turned to the social side of motorcycling to pass the winter away. Mixed parties in the club rooms were numerous and very popular. Refreshments and music, along with the occasional sing-song were the general rule. We then turned to dances, and the pros and cons of holding dances were thoroughly investigated and argued, and I don't mean maybe. Arguments were heard in favor and against these dances. It reminds me quite a bit of the recent arguments regarding the banquet dances. Some members claimed that the M M C should stick to motorcycles, and others claimed these members to be crazy, but nevertheless it was finally decided to experiment. The first dance was scheduled for February 23rd in the Donalds Block. Tickets were sold at 50¢ each. Refreshments were served, and along with novelties; serpentine, balloons, whistles and hats, the dance proved to be a tremendous success. Only one orchestra was hired.

Hockey was next in the limelight. A team was formed and teams in the commercial league, Jones Bros., Berryhills Drug Stores and Western Messenger, were challenged. These games were played at the Olympic Rink at the hour of Midnight. Some fellows wore skates and others didn't. What games, but lots of fun.

We finally closed off the month of February by holding a party for M G Brown, who was returning from his annual run haem (England) This party, I remember quite distinctly, was a wopper. (Continued next month)

PAUL AUBERT

Letters to the Editor

Editor,
The Exhaust Pipe.

Please allow me to correct a possible interpretation of your footnote to my article 'The Ideal Canadian Motorcycle Club' published in your inaugural 1937 issue.

You state that my article and it's opinions are only to taken as suggestions and not as criticism of the M M C.

I should like to point out that at no time did I even presume to 'suggest' anything to the M M C, inasmuch as I am not a member, and that all opinions and views expressed were entirely personal and placed on paper merely to make up an article of motorcycle club interest.

With regard to your request for suggestions on some sort of contest within the pages of the 'Exhaust Pipe' why not hold a "Scrambled Names Contest" using names taken from the club rolls since inception, at present in full view of each member on the large plaque in the clubrooms. Such a contest would create much interest amongst the membership don't you think?

In closing, I would like to take the opportunity of heartily congratulating you on your little magazine, which in the writer's opinion is very well made up and certainly is worth all that is asked for it. Best wishes for it's continued success, Yours sincerely

H. D. C. E.

To the Editor:

H. D. C. E. points out in his very well written article on the Ideal Canadian Motorcycle Club that provision should be made for members being 18 yrs or under. I think if a fellow owns a motorcycle and is old enough to have a drivers permit he is old enough to be a member.

As to raising the dues, I can see the writers' point of view, i.e., making each member feel he is paying for something and should get his money's worth; but is it not hard enough to collect 25¢, let alone 50¢ or even 35¢

A. J. P:

The Editor's Page

It would be in order at this time to give you the addresses of three M M C members who have left Winnipeg for distant points, and who, we are sure would appreciate a note from you fellows. After having made the club your daily hangout for any length of time, and suddenly you are forced to leave thru no fault of your own, you would appreciate, in fact look forward to receiving letters from the old gang. Drop them a line, fellers. I will guarantee you will receive an answer pronto.

Jack Knight, Pine Falls, Manitoba.

Pete Hughes, Red Lake, Ontario.

Bill Rollins, Ste 38 Kensington Place, Nicola St, Vancouver, B. C.

.....
Following are very important dates for all of us. Don't forget them, and start making preparations now.

May 24th: The M M C's annual Good Will run to Grand Forks. If you have ever attended one before no explanation is necessary, if you haven't don't miss it.

May 16th: Minty's Day. A field day sponsored by the Northwest Cycle & Motor Co., Harley Davidson dealers in this district. Last year's was a tremendous success.

July 1st: Motorcycle Races at Kirkfield Park. What do you think of that. It is just an experiment, but we bet you it will be good.

Aug. 1-2: M M C's Annual Endurance Run. A good two day endurance run this year. Reverting to a good old fashion endurance run of 350 miles or so. Maybe to Grand Forks via Piney, who knows?

Sept. 6th: Manitoba Championship Hillclimb at Miami. A new hill, steeper, and longer. What do you think of that. I suppose you thought it was not possible. Just wait and see for yourself, and just make sure that your machine is ready for a hill what am a hill.

Thanksgiving: Manitoba Championship T T Races at Stewart's farm. Eliminations and then LAP prizes for those who have the right stuff in their hacks.

The Editor wishes to extend to the following members of the Manitoba Motorcycle Club, who have announced their engagement during the last month, his sincere congratulations, and may they experience and long and happy wedded life.

ALEX MARLEAN

JIM BURGESS

and also to IRV LOWEN who will announce his wedding date in the near future.

.....

In the Rib, one of the Stooges has mentioned the fact that I was seen purchasing a ticket to the W R M C Banquet at \$1.25. He asks the reason for my support to their banquet at that price and not ours at 75¢.

I regret very much that I was compelled to attend the W R M C Banquet to satisfy my craving for a real motorcycleist banquet, and wish at this time to give them credit, much credit, in as much as this young club has not experience of the great Manitoba Motorcycle Club in solving problems, for not having turned their banquet into a public dance and feed to solve the good time problem at an annual motorcycle banquet. Persons attending their annual banquet were not bored or cramped by the stiff-shirt formalities attendant these mixed affairs. A dance is not a solution th an ANNUAL BANQUET.

.....

You have just completed looking through, or perhaps reading our February offering. We sincerely hope that you have been pleased, not only by way of amusement and novelty, but intellectually as well. If you believe the magazine amusing and educational, as well as a big enterprise for a motorcycle club, then we do not feel that we should hesitate in asking for your support.

Thank You

Paul Roberts

The Editor

WANTED

FOR SALE

Flying Suit.....\$10.00
Pr. of Saddle Bags. 6.00

Jim Burgess

1 Brand new Linkert Carb.
Will fit any Indian or
Harley 45
Vic Fosskett

1 Riding Belt - Studded

Bob Gutaris

1 Chain Tool

Paul Aubert

Windshield.....10.00
Safety Guards..... 5.00
Front Stand..... 1.00
Carrier..... 1.50
21 Tooth Sprocket.. 1.25
Condenser..... .75
Riding Belt..... 1.25
Speedometer Lite... .50

Alex MacLean

Steel Carrier, fits any
Indian, Super or H - D
Ken Butterfield

CLUB EQUIPMENT

Sweaters1.70
Sweater Crests.....1.00
Small Crests...3. for 1.00
Arm Bands..... 10 ea.
A M A Crests 35
Bronze Machine
Emblems... 50

see E. B. McCue, Treas.

1 H-D 45, 1929

\$90.00

Frank Rossite

1935 Harley Davidson
45 RLDR

In perfect shape
and

Competition trained.

Cost \$515.00

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STEWY GUNN

WANTED

HARLEY DAVIDSON 74

1935 or earlier --- Must be CITY BROKE

TRIUMPH

AND

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