Antique Motorcycle Club of Manitoba Inc

P. O. Box 1074 Winnipeg, Manitoba R3C 2X4

Rust' Pieces

Number 10 Volume 26 October, 2003



2003 Executive

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Past President - Jim Harrison 837-9093 Librarian - Mike Baraschuk 757-2368
Treasurer - Ed Pauch 832-0255 Editor - Marie O'Kane 864-2423
Property Manager - Richard Gibbings 897-0639

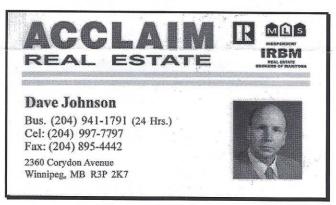
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Upcoming Events

DECEMBER

Christmas Party – December 9 Where? - David Pritchard's house Supper – Catered! Hooray!!! Cost: \$10.00 per person BYOB More details to follow...

JANUARY

Movie night/Kicking Lies and Telling Tires Ross Metcalfe's house BYOB More details to follow...

Next meeting November 25 ELECTIONS NIGHT!!! Have your nominations ready!

Meeting Notices
Next Meeting at Woodhaven Community
Club
November 25th, 7:30

Elections!!! Get your nominations ready



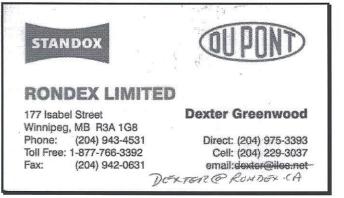


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Hi Everyone,

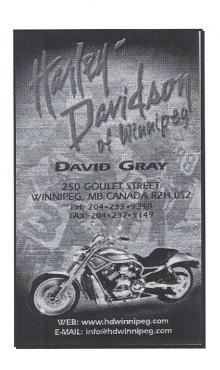
I would like to introduce myself as your new editor of the newsletter. This is my first attempt at doing something like this so here I go. Greg, in his wisdom thought "We" could give it a try to help Keith out as he is finding it time consuming. And being the person that I am I thought if Greg thinks "We" can do this, then what the heck we'll give it a go. Since this is my first edition, I don't have much information to pass along. I'm hoping to start a "Members Speak" column where, any of you who have Kudos, stories or ideas that you'd like to share-let's hear them.

I'm also hoping to have our "President" give us something each month for his column, it's "empty" this month, hint, hint. We would also like to know if any of you would prefer to have your Newsletter e-mailed to you, this would cut down on cost and you would get it in a more timely fashion.

Please feel free to contact Greg, anytime he can be reached at 864-2423 or

E-mail: gokane@mts.net

Cheers! Marie



Minutes of the September Meeting

It was a dark & miserable night & yours truly had chickened out of riding due to the thick frost on the drive in the morning, but was shamed by the sight of several Triumphs, the odd BMW or 2 & a couple of other mounts at the clubhouse. Then, as fate would have it, some sleet fell & froze on the saddles & thoughts of the 40 mile hike home on 2 wheels did not somehow appeal. I guess that this must mean that comfortable middle age is finally setting in (dam it!!!) or put another way I'm finally growing up!!!!

Walking in to the assembly was quite an occasion as 28 members managed to gather plus 3 guests. They identified themselves as Christian from Alberta, a BSA rider, and David and Butch both of whom ride BM's (groans from the floor interspersed by many loud whoops of glee). This was the largest turnout seen for many years & hopefully to become the norm.

Our fearless leader brought the meeting to order then in his inimitable fashion admitted he had nowt to say. Finally he admitted to moving house but his phone number remained the same. He is now located in Grand Point at 1974 Hince Road.

As our Treasurer was away, Jerry reported that we were financially about \$49.00 down on this time last year with a current balance of \$1300.00 and another new member.

The Secretary's moment in the spotlight had some unfinished business from the last meeting to complete, namely the vote on the club covering the loss from the rally. The vote was taken & the motion carried unanimously.

Several rally shirts were sold at the meet so we managed to further reduce our book loss. Two members took shirts but have yet to pay or pay in full. (K & M)

V3 and Greg managed to attend this years Balgonie event. Weather was a great improvement together with good food and a beautiful ride thru the Qu'Appelle made the weekend well worth attending. Our thanks to hosts John and Dorothy, once again, for staging the event.

The Property Manager requested the help of his (overworked) assistant to update the property list AGAIN! (Why did I do this to myself! – I even agreed)

Some people had not claimed their jackets they ordered – Contact Richard (with money!) please, he has your names.

Our Editor had not had a replacement officially press ganged into service as of yet but Marie was looking like the most promising candidate. A further meeting (sweet talking) was required to close the deal, I mean show what was involved to enlist the volunteer!!!!!

Other business consisted of upcoming events namely:

(continued on page 5)

(Minutes continued from page 4)

25th October – Harley Owners Club swap meet. 11am to 4 pm with a social after. Unfortunately the message left did not reveal the whereabouts of the gathering!

9th December was agreed to be our annual get together at David's hobby room on Wellington. Food to be catered as before – bring your own refreshments.

27th January at Ross Metcalfe's abode in Headingly for our annual gala Film night

Bring refreshments & film!!!!!!!

Lastly all were reminded that the November meeting would be your BIG chance to replace your hapless executive!!!!! The October meeting will be your last chance to rally your supporters ready for your coup. (More wishful thinking!) A new rule was tabled that "if a member was not in attendance he could be voted in by proxy" but unfortunately was not adopted!!!!!!

As the proposal failed the meeting was adjourned to the coffee shop.

Thus ends the sarcasm for the month

John T.

For those members who were unable to attend the last meeting, below you will see the new crest that was talked about in the club minutes.

Motorcycle Club

Of Manitoba Inc.

My Trip to Balgonie...

John Thompson, Jim Reimer and myself, attended the Balgonie rally on September long weekend. Attendance was poor with about 15 people showing up, the weather was great and the food was worth the trip.

On Saturday we went for a ride through the Qu'appelle Valley and around the lake on a beautiful winding narrow road. One member of our group had trouble staying on the right side of the road as he thought he was back in England.

On Saturday afternoon our Pres. and Karla showed up after touring Balgonie looking for the rally site. One of the famous THREE had to have some mechanical TLC performed at the rally. All in all a good weekend was had by all. Thanks to John and Dorothy for their hospitality.

As submitted by Greg O'Kane

When is it time to Hang it up?

By Lucile Dieterich #23381

Those were the days, my friend, We thought they'd never end....

All those wondrous years from that very first wobbly solo ride on my brother's Indian Scout with the suicide clutch and the tank gearshift, to the '78 R100S that took me many ecstatic miles. Many states and many paths; small towns and big towns, great rallies and not-so-great rallies, breathtaking beauty, bone chilling cold and skin frying heat. Adventure, thrills, euphoria, frights, pleasures, anticipation and fatigue were all part of why we do it. You know the feeling; prepping the bike in the first days of spring and hoping for an *early bird* rally so that you could get on the road!

The year 1982 holds the fondest memories because it was the longest solo trip I had ever taken. The last of my three sons had graduated from high school. I mention this because those of you with families know what it's like to pack that extra baggage of guilt. Having taught my sons how to be self-sufficient I knew they'd be okay. They also thought Mom was pretty cool. I had them riding dirt bikes at a very early age. Anyway, the Beemer was over-loaded as usual; the tent, sleeping bag, air mattress, a ridiculous amount of clothes and cosmetics and just about everything I could find a corner for including a boot knife.

There were two rallies, a Retread and a BMW, scheduled for Tennessee. From Maryland, the neatest way to get to Tennessee is via the Skyline Drive and the Blue Ridge Parkway. It takes a bit more time but is the most beautiful and twisty ride in the East. The trip eventually took me through 16 states and over 4,000 miles. It was a wonderful four weeks and I will cherish the memories and the friendships made for the rest of my life.

I could fill pages with the places, the adventures, the sights, the friendships, the close calls, the great people, the jackasses, the regrets (very few) that this love affair with motorcycles has brought me, but most of you have "been there and done that." Sort of a "thank you...I think," award.

They were sometime followed by the question, "How long are you going to keep doing this?"

"Just as long as I can throw a leg over a bike," I would grandiosely reply. And I meant every word of it!

How odd it seems to me still that the mind and body can have such different agendas. The mind says "Ya Hoo! Let's go!" and the body says, "Now wait just a darn minute old girl, that hurts!"

Visiting a doctor for support or encouragement is an exercise in futility. They cannot understand why a seemingly *normal* lady is so determined to ride a (shudder!) motorcycle and so they smile condescendingly and use big words like "spondlolythesis" and little words "age" and expect you to take to your rocking chair.

You will spend a year or two in denial but eventually somewhere on the road you will realize the pleasure no longer overcomes the discomfort. When you begin to lose your skills your confidence is not far behind. It may not come to you in quite the same way, but enjoy each moment to the fullest, for where you are I have been and where I am your will be

I refuse to age gracefully. I'm going down kicking and screaming, but that isn't changing anything. I'm still making some rallies on four wheels to keep in touch with old friends, but that just makes the longing more intense.

After 48 years of motorcycling, the thrill of the trip is gone. Being part of the group is still there but somehow nothing is quite the same. I feel like the kid with her face pressed against the glass of the candy store-being able to look in but unable to have the goodies.

Remember the old motorcycle warning? "Beware of little old ladies with blue hair!" I have met the enemy and it is-gasp-ME!

P. S. Dear Riders, Enjoy it all. Be intoxicated by the smell of Honey Suckle in the Spring; be in awe of the beauty of your trails; be caressed by warm hills and cool valleys; appreciate and nurture your friendships; mourn for the animals along the road; recognize all riders as a fellowship regardless of brand; have empathy for those who can no longer join you; and cherish your memories and hold them deep in your heart. Thanks for the memories...it's been grand!

Taken from BMW Owners News, May 1997

ANTIQUE MOTORCYCLE CLUB OF MANITOBA Inc. P. O. Box 1074 Winnipeg, Manitoba R3C 2X4

Membership Application and Roster Form

Name						
AddressPostal Code						
Phone Number						
0.229		B-Being Resto		C-Restorable		E-Parts Bike
Type of Bike		Year	No. of	Cycle	<u>C.C.</u>	Category
			-		-	
		<u> </u>				
I, will abide by the By-Laws of the Antique Motorcycle Club of Manitoba Inc.						
Date						
Dues are \$25.00 per year, make cheques payable to: Antique Motorcycle Club of Manitoba Inc.						
Please sign and date.						

