



# Rejects News

The Newsletter of the Cockney Rejects  
Centre 14 of the Virago Star Owners Club

## February 2007

[www.vsoc-centre14.co.uk](http://www.vsoc-centre14.co.uk)



Meetings at The Well House Inn Chipstead Lane, Coulsdon, Surrey, CR5 3SQ

Quote of the month... "Jemma says I'm a grown up!! "

### What's on?

**Bold are official VSOC**

#### January

##### **Wednesday 17th Meeting**

Sat 21<sup>st</sup> Rockers Reunion Reading

Sat 27<sup>th</sup> Kempton Auto Jumble

Fri 26-Sun 28<sup>th</sup> Ally Pally Bike Show

#### February

##### **Thursday 1<sup>st</sup> Meeting**

Thurs 1<sup>st</sup>-Sun 4<sup>th</sup> London Bike Show

##### **Wednesday 21<sup>st</sup> Meeting**

#### March

##### **Thursday 1<sup>st</sup> Meeting AGM**

Sat March 17<sup>th</sup> Kempton Auto Jumble

Sunday 18<sup>th</sup> Pioneer run

##### **Wednesday 21<sup>st</sup> Meeting**

**Sunday 25<sup>th</sup> Ride out**

**Saturday 31<sup>st</sup> Membership due**

**Saturday 31<sup>st</sup> Outriders Party**

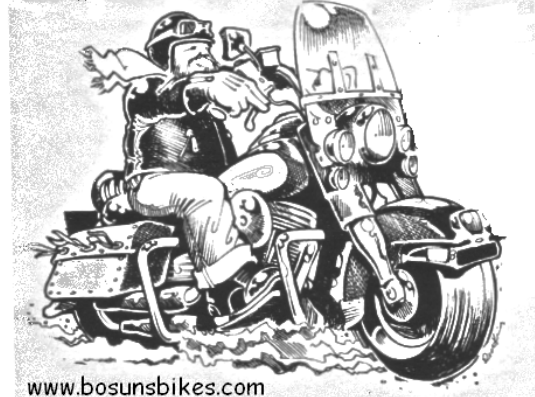
Further details of dates to aid in your forward planning can be found on the web site, please send dates of events you may think people would like to [rejectnews@ntlworld.com](mailto:rejectnews@ntlworld.com)

The eagle eyed amongst you will notice that there are now two London Bike shows The MCN backed one originally at "Ally Pally" has moved to London Excell, while Superbike Magazine are now running the one at "Ally Pally."

More for sports bikes but some bargains can be found.

Details of prices and venues on the web site

### From the Editor



[www.bosunsbikes.com](http://www.bosunsbikes.com)

### Greetings one and all

And despite it being winter a bumper issue with lots of events, as Rejects sally forth to meet Vultures, Axemen and other assorted VSOC members, all in the pursuit of having fun.

This issue is out a little early due to deadlines for the AGM details.

I have no apologies for the bad jokes ☺

What a well turned out Ride on January 1<sup>st</sup> here's to the next scheduled ride on March 25<sup>th</sup>.

It's a good start to the year as I hear more of my reports will be in Back Street Heroes, and roll on Feb 10<sup>th</sup> when I shall be racing Soapboxes in Derbyshire (report in next months newsletter)

Happy riding

Bosun

Disclaimer: The views in Rejects News are the views of the respective authors  
And do not necessarily reflect the views of the Cockney Rejects or the VSOC

## From your Centre rep

As you all probably know from my emails and Decembers newsletter, I am standing down as Centre Rep. A copy of the Centre Rep Guidelines are available via the Centre reps pages on our website and I need to know by 7.00pm on Friday 12th January at the very latest if you would like to apply for the post. This is to give me time to give sufficient notice to all members. Please feel free to give me a ring if you'd like some more information or would like to hear my first hand experiences. I'm pleased to say that I have had a couple of people come forward already.

### **2007 AGM**

We will hold our 2007 AGM at the Well House Inn on Thursday 1st March, starting promptly at 8.00pm. Again, the cut off date for agenda items (also on website) is 7.00pm on Friday 12th January to give me time to give sufficient notice to all members. Please let me know as soon as possible if there is anything you would like to add. Please also note there is not a slot for Any Other Business at the end as all items should be covered in the main agenda. You will find further information on the website under the Centre reps pages.

There shall also be a free raffle on the night

### **National AGM notes**

I gave an update at our Centre meeting on 15th November and have now published the notes on the centre reps pages

As always, if you have any questions or want a chat, give me a buzz...

See yer,

Anne

01403-265272

(note from Editor, these details previously sent in an email, hence cut off date, if you are interested in the post, or details on the AGM please contact Anne ASAP)

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### **Groans ☺**

A blond and a brunette jump off a cliff, who lands first?

The brunette because the blond had to stop for directions

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A man walks into a bar with a banana in his ear. The barman says "why have you got a banana in your ear?"

The man says "because they ran out of oranges"

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### **Your Reports/ Photographs wanted**

Have you been somewhere interesting, seen something you think the Rejects would like to know about well tell the world via Reject News.

Just send articles via email [rejectnews@ntlworld.com](mailto:rejectnews@ntlworld.com) or hand it too me at Club nights.

Deadline each month is the 3<sup>rd</sup> Wednesday of Each month (Club Night) for the following issue.



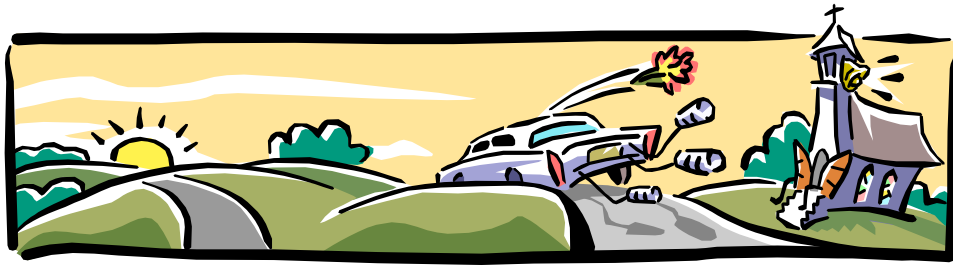
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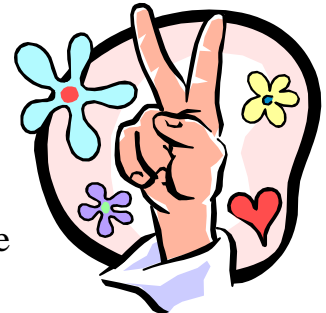


## EASTER ROAD TRIP 6 TO 9 APRIL 07



There are two ideas for this trip, first is to invade a small north Devon village where the camp site is right in the centre of the village and close to shop and three pubs two of which do good food and some b/b details of these will be available if we decide on this option, this is a small quiet site with some very interesting roads and some pretty villages to dally in.

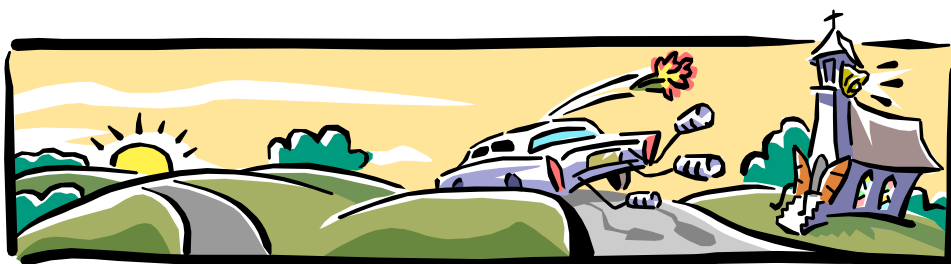
Second idea is to go and visit the hippy sods at Glastonbury this is a much bigger commercial site with very little in the way of pubs or food without riding into the main town but is just under the tor which is a pleasant walk and well worth it for the views (yes I said it's a good walk and yes I have done it) lots of places to visit such as wokey hole (why anyone wants to see a wokeys hole is beyond me???) And Cheddar Gorge if the traffic is light this is a fantastic ride on a bike luvley sweeping bends that make you think???? And of course we will be in scrumpy land and poss link up with them for a cordial or two.



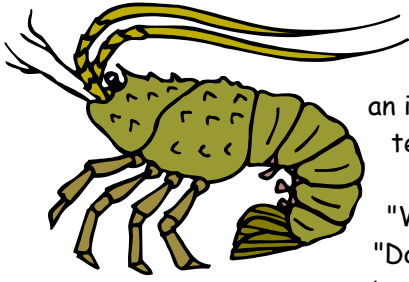
Both of these are reasonable prices and more details will follow when you have got back to me with your choices this will have to be by the 17<sup>th</sup> of Jan 2007 so we know numbers and can book as this will be a busy weekend. The idea is to leave on the good Friday morning from the well house at 1000 hrs and leave either location on the Monday morning for a slow ride back before the bank holiday idiots are playing on the roads.

ALL THE BEST THE BARSTARD

[bstard1600@hotmail.co.uk](mailto:bstard1600@hotmail.co.uk)



## Kate and Douglas



Douglas the humble Crab and Kate the Lobster Princess were madly, deeply and passionately in Love. For months they enjoyed an idyllic relationship until one day Kate scuttled over to Douglas in tears. "We can't see each other any more..." she sobbed.

"Why?" gasped Douglas.

"Daddy says that crabs are too common," she wailed. "He claims you are a mere crab, and a poor one at that, and crabs are the lowest class of crustacean and that no daughter of his will marry someone who can only walk sideways."

Douglas was shattered, and scuttled sideways away into the darkness to drink himself into a filthy state of aquatic oblivion.

That night, the great Lobster ball was taking place. Lobsters came from far and wide, dancing and merry making, but the lobster Princess refused to join in, choosing instead to sit by her father's side, inconsolable..

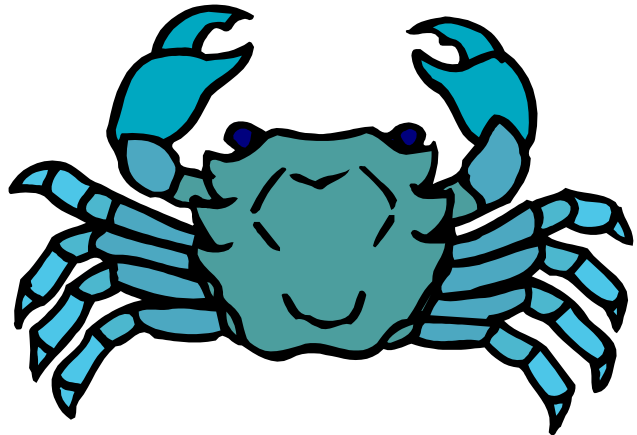
Suddenly the doors burst open, and Douglas the crab strode in.

The Lobsters all stopped their dancing, the Princess gasped and the King Lobster rose from his throne.

Slowly, painstakingly, Douglas the crab made his way across the floor.....and all could see that he was walking, not sideways..... but FORWARDS.....Yes FORWARDS, one claw after another!! Step by step he made his approach towards the throne, until he looked the King lobster in the eye.

There was a deadly hush.....  
For quite a while.....

Finally, Douglas the crab  
spoke.....



"Hic, I'm pissed."

## Reading Toy Run Sunday 10<sup>th</sup> December 2006

This is the 21<sup>st</sup> Reading Toy run, originally started by the Reading Christian Motorcyclists Association, now run by some Members who used to be in the CMA, as they have disbanded. Where motorcyclists of all sorts take toys and gifts to a Dr Banardo's home in nearby Woking.

Waking early despite a club party the night before, the day looked promising, clear, frosty and bright with the promised rain staying away, I also did not have a hang over, despite a good party the night before, result.

Wrapping some rather sad moth eaten tinsel around Millie I took the direct route via motorways to Reading, most of the tinsel stayed intact.

It was as I turned off at junction 11, that I realised I really wasn't sure

where the car park we were supposed to be meeting in actually was. Pootling along the dual carriageway looking for divine inspiration, or at least a star in the east, I spotted several mopeds heading the other way covered in decorations, a quick turn round at the roundabout and I soon caught them up. Luckily they knew the way.

In but a trice we were at the car park, and we were shoved down the far end. Handy as I was not going to go to Banardo's but back home for a family lunch.

I got my camera out just in time to see our friends from the Thames Valley Vultures arrive, four



Santa's and even more tinsel. The floodgates then opened and there were bikes everywhere, just about every make, style and size.

The scariest one for me was the moped chopper, which wobbled scarily on the move and didn't look too stable stationary

The Infamous "Clockwork Orange" boat trike was there along with Manky Monkeys two minimalist trikes.

There were Santa's galore, and the odd fairy, elf, snowman and even two penguins!! Bikes were dressed as Reindeers, sleighs and draped in all sorts of decorations, one even



had a full tree and decorations on it.

For some reason an old Panther also parked next to my bike, I really think they are stalking me, I am resisting the urge at the moment.

After a while walking around, chatting to folk and eating mince pies (cheers Colin) at 2pm all the bikes headed off, with full police escort it took 20 minutes for all the bikes to stream out, and I must say it was an impressive sight. Even the scary moped made it out in one piece.

As the rain started I plodded back to the bike, which was looking all lone and forlorn in the car park, well that is apart from one Santa on a Triumph Tiger being push started by another Santa, a very weird sight.

I got home as the light was fading, and the rain changed from damp to very wet. Those that completed the run I believe got a trifle more than damp.

It was nice to meet a few friends I haven't seen in a while, a great day out.

Bosun



## Sweden 2007 International Rally Booking Details

Those who wish to travel to the International Rally this year via the Harwich – Esbjerg route should book their accommodation as follows:

The prices I have negotiated via “**Motorsport Travel**” are as competitive as you can get.

### Sweden 2007 International Rally Ferry Information

Although ferry bookings can now be booked on-line, these deals are cheaper via our agent...  
*eg: £33 pp saving on a 6 berth cabin inc bike/£28 pp saving on a 4 berth cabin inc bike)*

Motorsport Travel telephone number is: **01759 301010** or [www.motorsport-travel.com](http://www.motorsport-travel.com)

Reference: **Virago Star Owners Club** or **VSOC**

Outbound Date: **Wednesday 6<sup>th</sup> June 2007**

Return Date: **Tuesday 12<sup>th</sup> June 2007**

### Prices

ALL bikes cost £24 each way = **£48 return**

2 berth Inside Cabin per person - £28 each way = **£56 return**

2 berth Outside Cabin per person - £44 each way = **£88 return**

4 berth Inside Cabin per person - £26 each way = **£52 return**

6 berth Inside Cabin per person - £19 each way = **£38 return**

A deposit of **£50 per cabin booking** is sufficient to secure your cabin with all outstanding monies to be paid 6-8 weeks prior to sailing.

Should you wish to travel with other members of the VSOC, I suggest you find others who wish to go either via your Centre Rep or at local Centre Meetings.

When Booking you will need to have details as follows: Your Name, DOB, Address, Bike Reg, Passport Nationality.

We had 103 bikes & 130 people travel on this ferry to Denmark this year. As we had another over the water trip to Ireland as well this year, I could estimate in excess of 150 people travelling on this route next year plus others travelling from either Newcastle or via France riding all the way etc. I have told the Swedes to expect close on 200 attending from the UK.

I have “secured” 100 bikes spaces on this ferry to start with and 150 people spread across various cabins. Book now and secure your spaces.

Details of riding across Denmark, where we will stay before or after the actual rally will be cascaded on through my Chairman’s Report in Clatter 48 or if you require detail now, ring me direct.

Get Booking and please inform your Centre Rep that you are going so they can collate numbers within the Centre as I will require this info to give to the Swedish Rally Committee, 2 months in advance of the rally.

Kevin Hoyte Chairman

## SOLENT MAG PORTSMOUTH TOY RUN

After having missed the Whitstable Toy Run due to bad weather and the Reading Toy Run due to excessive alcohol and a flatulent dog (but that another story....) at the Posse Party Part 2 I was really looking forward to the Solent Toy MAG Toy Run: add to the mix that fact that I was to have my brave little side-kick Chimp on her 125 Pioneer to outride me all the way down there I knew we were in for quite day... & I wasn't disappointed!!

Promptly at 9am Chimp arrives and with Beauty be-decked with tinsel, baubles, & a barely functioning singing Santa plus a picnic & thermos flasks filled with tea and hot chocolate in the saddlebags we head off for the "scenic route" down to Westerham where we picked up the A25 out to Guildford. We had barely gone a mile when Beauty suddenly cut out & I rolled to halt at the side of the road with a very bewildered look on my face. "Wot happened?" quizzed Chimp as she came back to find me. "Not a bloody clue" replies Annya, completely baffled. Mmmm, I've just replaced the battery with one of those sealed extra oomph jobbies, but the fact that the alarm was still working put paid to that idea & after much searching round the bike, pressing buttons, cursing (as if I would!!) and scratching my head I suddenly noticed the kill switch was off. One quick flick and Beauty bursts back into life again... Hurrah!! After some thought the only theory I could come up with is that the bauble on the wing mirror had hit the switch hard enough to flick it over, so I summarily removed it (none too graciously I might add) & we continue on our journey with no further mechanical hitches.

We cruise through the country lanes having a lovely time of it, only being interrupted by Chimp's little cut-out problem (would anyone out there like to volunteer to try & get to the bottom of the mystery... after the best part of 200 miles it was getting a bit tiresome to say the least!!). Dorking one-way system threw a couple of small spanners in the works, but we were in & out in no time and on to Guildford, round on to the A3 and a quick stop off at the Devil's Punch Bowl for picnic, beverages, and loud giggling in the loos trying to struggle out of Santa suits, bike gear, thermals etc... tee-hee :- )

As we set off again we have a close encounter with an articulated lorry & a football on a leaf-covered slippery country lane (another "you had to be" there moment), but we both survive and the remainder of the trip to Portsmouth was very pleasant indeed in warm winter sunshine... life don't get much better than this..... :-)

We arrive at The Churchillian to find we've missed the start of the Toy Run by less than 5 minutes, but nobody seems to know what route they've taken. I seem to remember something about the first stop being Cosham so we follow the signs, but there's not a solitary bike anywhere to be seen. After a good deal of fruitless searching we pull over & I ask Chimp what she wants to do. "Well" says she "as we're here already we might as well go down to the sea front & finish the picnic, then we can



at least say we were here". That's our minds made up then & off we go following the signs to the sea front (an interesting challenge for me - I've never been to Portsmouth before!).



Well we're about there & all of a sudden we see loads of bikes going round a roundabout straight ahead.... Hurrah, we found the Toy Run :-). We do a bit of playing catch up through the traffic... Chimp, get & take yer test 'coz there's nowt wrong with your riding girl!!!! After some gesticulating from the back marker we slot in at the end of the queue & spend the rest of the trip waving madly at people with big grins on our faces: the best part of any Toy Run to my mind. We come to a grinding halt at some traffic lights & I notice my fuel light is on, then, guess what, Beauty cuts out (again)... "Bugger" thinks Annya, but it's OK, I have reserve. New sealed extra oomph battery jobbie makes light work of pumping the fuel into empty carbs and I fire right back up again, then just to prove there is a God the school is just around the corner.... result!!

We park up on the pavement right behind a Harley & who should dismount...none other than the much-travelled Ian Thoburn (that's me ED)... the only other Reject there. We exchange

pleasantries, ask him to take some pictures for posterity (just to prove that Chimp did actually do it!) and then head off to drop off presents under the tree and get a warm drink.

There were loads of gifts & the kids were so pleased; huge feel good factor all over again - our privilege methinks. They even had some animated toy animals that were so realistic it was scary. We meet up with Roger & Mary... then hear Bill before we see him... hands in pockets for loose change please or I'll deafen you... ever thought of taking up a Town Crier job Bill?? Over £300 in cash was raised plus tons of presents so it was a very successful Toy Run, albeit a small one (all the better for Chimp's first shot at one!).

We head off back to Bromley, losing the light by the minute. A few hairy moments on the unlit sections of the A25 (thanks a bunch to the Mitsubishi Warrior driver who nearly killed me in his haste to recklessly overtake us.. don't worry you're time will come mate... I'm putting a hex on you as I type this...) & Chimp's bike by now stalling every time she stopped made the run back very tiring for both of us. We cruise into Keston Mark & Chimp turns off to Orpington to head home. "Did you have a good time despite everything?" asks Annya.... the big grin on Chimp's face says it all... no need for a reply, but I get a big thank you anyway (you know you are always MOST welcome babe).

I rumble into the close & there's a huge smile & a much-welcome cup of tea waiting from the Diamond Geezer.... one of the many, many reasons I can't wait to marry him in April... what a guy :-). :- ) and what a fantastic day, for so many reasons. Thanks to Chimp for the company, Solent MAG for the Toy Run, the kids of the Mary Rose School for reminding me to be grateful for the many blessings I have in my life, and to the Diamond Geezer just for being the D.G.... Here's to the next ride out.. perhaps on Saturday down to Reculver Bay if the weather holds... wot do you think Chimp???

Annya aka Pukka Bird

### The Bacon Tree

Two Mexicans are stuck in the desert, wandering aimlessly and close to death. They are close to just lying down and waiting for the inevitable, when all of a sudden...

"Hey Pepe, do you smell what I smell? Eees bacon I ahm sure of eet."

"Si, Luis eet smells like bacon to meee".

So, with renewed strength, they struggle up the next sand dune, and there, in the distance, is a tree loaded with bacon.

There's raw bacon, dripping with moisture. There's fried bacon, back bacon, double smoked bacon...every imaginable kind of cured pig meat.

"Pepe, Pepe, we ees saved!  
Eet EES a bacon tree!"

"Luis, are you sure ees not a meerage? We ees in the Desert don't forget."

"Pepe when deed you ever hear of a meerage that smeell like bacon...ees no meerage, ees a bacon tree".

And with that ...Luis races toward the tree. He gets to within 5 meters, with Pepe following closely behind, when all of a sudden a machine gun opens up and Luis is cut down in his tracks.

It is clear he is mortally wounded but, true friend that he is, he manages to warn Pepe with his dying breath.

"Pepe...go back man, you was right...ees not a bacon tree."

"Luis Luis, mi amigo...what ees it?"

"Pepe...ees not a bacon tree..."

Eees a Ham Bush!"

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### Jackies trike



Now out of 2<sup>nd</sup> gear..  
watch out Surrey 😊

Please all note the CE  
approved Slippers 😊

## Steve's Surprise 50<sup>th</sup>

Yes young Mr Tyson hit 50 with style, with a surprise party set up by his family. With Friends from the Crusaders, Axemen (they get everywhere) and of course the Rejects it made for a great evening on a dark and cold winters night. Happy Birthday Steve from all the Rejects.

Bosun

PS just don't ask Dave and Mary why they had to go by bike.



## January 1<sup>st</sup> The 5th Potato peeler Run

(More pictures on the website)



On a bright sunny New years day, the heavy overnight rain had left us with localised flooding and not very nice roads, well if you went rural, and guess where we were heading.

With a meet time of 11.00am and a departure time of 11.30 'ish' as ever I was there half an hour early, though the car park was full of cars, for some sort of charity run, all these people running up and down Box Hill, and

they say we are crazy.

By 11.00 one Reject had arrived By 11.30 we were 3 at Anne arrived just on time, so we decided on giving it the extra 'ish' this was a successful ploy as soon we were 11 with both a Vulture and a Smuggler joining us, an excellent turnout, it's worth the reduced celebrating the night before to be with friends to start the year.



At a very "ish" time of 12.15 we headed off led by Anne with our two 125 riders close behind for a pleasant ride to the Seahorse at Shalford where we took over the seating area in the doorway. A very pleasant ride and great company.

Bosun

