



Rejects News

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

June 2007

www.vsoc-centre14.co.uk



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

"Tighten until it strips then go back ½ a turn".

What's on?

Bold are official VSOC

May

25-28th Yorkies Rally

June

Thursday 7th Meet

Friday 8-10th International Rally Sweden

June 9-10 BMF Gems Rally

Fri 15th Music at Wellhouse

17th Happy birthday Sharon

Saturday 23rd Rideout The Rejects Picnic
meet Reigate at 09.30

28th Happy 50th Birthday AJ

29th-1st July Lost riders

30th Nutley Fete 1-5pm Nutley (A22)

Contact for further details - 01825 713075.
Tony and Gill

July

Thursday 5th Meet at Wellhouse



From the Editor

Well I suppose we can say the weather has been changeable, above was taken on the May bank holiday Saturday in Devon On the Monday on the way back from Hastings meeting other Rejects it was very wet. Though AJ seems to have the knack of steering away from the rain.

Our run out to meet the Smugglers on the 13th was also bit Damp, and it appeared the Smugglers (who's territory we were in) may have wimped out altogether as we did not see any of them. Please show your kindness to any smuggler by offering them umbrellas when you net see them.

This Months ride-out is on a Saturday, and will be a Rejects Picnic. So pack your cucumber sandwiches and meet at the Reigate viewpoint at 09.30. For more details see Paul

Enjoy the Doncaster Rally, I shall think of you all while at my third wedding this year. I an

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



**Advance notice
Outriders end of
Season Party
5/6th October**

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 AJ



Rally 2009

In 2009 we shall be hosting our own party, so now It's time to start asking for volunteers to form a "Rally Committee". Those with experience most needed but everybody welcome, you do not need to have been on a committee before to volunteer. I want to ensure that those who organise get as much, or more, out of the event as those who just turn up. So if you want a say in how it's going to be run, get your name down, just see a committee member at a meeting.

10 Year members patches.

You may be aware that Central "awards" a ten year patch to those members who renew for a tenth year free of charge. This year we have Anne and Nick Hodson, Alan Stephens and Tony Allen. well done to all.

5-year patch

Likewise for those renewing for their fifth year, these however are chargeable at £5, this year our centre have Gillian Allen, Julie Salter, Nick Salter and Sarah Kennedy qualifying.

AJ

Wrinklies Reunion

On Saturday 16th June there will be a "Wrinklies Reunion and remembrance of rockers"

For old Battersea Rockers and of Teds, greasers and rockers of the classic era

It will be held at the Pavilion Public House Battersea (opposite the dogs home) from 5pm until late

Partially run by Len Patterson who used to run the old Rockers reunion Runs (films of the old runs will be shown, which will bring back good memories)

Details from 00353539134090 (Ireland)

Not a VSOC Event, just for interest

A HUGE THANK YOU FROM AL & ANNYA STEPHENS

We would like to take this opportunity thank all our fellow Cockney Rejects who came to our wedding on Saturday 28th April 2007. A total of 46 bikes from several Centres accompanied us from the house to the Registry Office and even more made it for the ride back to the reception party at Warmans Sports Club.

We were truly overwhelmed by the generosity of the gifts and cards we received and we would like to thank each and every one of you for your kindness, support, and best wishes for our future together.... we consider ourselves very lucky to have so many good friends.

We hope you all enjoyed the buffet, provided by the Road Kill Grill & Bar (aka the Al & Annya's Stressed Out Catering Company!!) and also the excellent entertainment provided by our band OCD and Lisa's disco.

We would like to especially thank those people who helped out both beforehand and on the day. Extra special thanks goes to Chimp for being the best Bride's Mate Annya could have wished for; Dave for being the best Best Man Al could have dreamed up; Anne for being the best Entourage Organiser we both could have hoped for; Ian for capturing the day so very, very well on film; and Garrie for being the best Loo Lender in the world!!

We would also like an extra special mention in dispatches to go to Ruth, Mary, Chimp & Dave for helping out so stalwartly with the catering and clearing up afterwards; Dave, Amy & Andy for helping with tent erection (ooer missus!!); AJ & Ruth, Ian & Jackie and Nick S for marshalling/marking and Nick H for being tail end Charlie (with my babe of a niece, Grace, on the back to boot!!); Ant "nees" for giving my nephew Tom a pillion on the way home; and, last but not least, little Debbie for being brave enough to stand up in front of everyone to read a lovely extract from a North American wedding ceremony.

We hope you all enjoyed the day as much as we did....we were both so thrilled to be lead to the Registry Office by our fellow Cockney Rejects - *we are truly proud to be Rejected!!*

Al and Annya Stephens



A few pictures from Al and Annyas wedding
lots more on the website





Rallying with Ease

An Offer from Julie/Ruth and Mary

Ruth and Mary and I should be going to at least one of the rallies in a car. If anyone wants to bring along their kit to the meeting before the rally, we'll transport that it all for them (but please check with us first)

Lost Riders 29th June Meetings the 20th

Smugglers 13th July Meeting 5th July

Saxon Worriers 27th July Meetings 18th

Scrumpies 2nd Aug Meetings 1st

Swiggin in the Rigging 24 Aug meetings 15th

Loadsaluv JuXX

Contact details for Ruth, mary and Julie via the Committee

Brain Teaser

Three bikers turn up at a rally and pay £30 to get in, as they ride through one of the blokes on the desk realizes they are entitled to a discount and that because the three are together they should have only paid £25. He gives his mate £5 and asks him to find them and give them their change. On the way to find them the mate can't decide how to split the £5 between 3 so he gives them £1 each, and keeps £2...now they have each paid £9...that is a total of £27 plus the £2 the mate kept makes £29...what happened to the other £1



Getting about a bit

As most of you know by now I tend to get about a bit, and pop up in BSH as well, infact this month there's a sneak preview of a forthcoming article, but hers a few pictures from events this month in Devon, France and Bedfordshire.

Next month it's amongst other events Bournemouth, Bike safe Course, Bike world, France and somewhere in there fitting in an overdue 20,000 mile service .

Happy Riding.

Bosun. www.Bosunsbikes.com



Left: Statue of Raleigh. Devon May 6

Below: on way back from Hastings May 7th



above: Paignton

Right and middle right Chris Irelands Indian and nice Chop seen at creatures rally



The Smiths were unable to conceive children and decided to use a surrogate father to start their family. On the day the proxy father was to arrive, Mr. Smith kissed his wife goodbye and said, "Well, I'm off now. The man should be here soon."

Half an hour later, just by chance, a door-to-door baby photographer happened to ring the doorbell, hoping to make a sale. "Good morning, Ma'am", he said, "I've come to..."

"Oh, no need to explain," Mrs. Smith cut in, embarrassed, "I've been expecting you."
"Have you really?" said the photographer. "Well, that's good. Did you know babies are my specialty?" "Well that's what my husband and I had hoped. Please come in and have a seat".

After a moment she asked, blushing, "Well, where do we start?"

"Leave everything to me. I usually try two in the bathtub, one on the couch, and perhaps a couple on the bed. And sometimes the living room floor is fun. You can really spread out there." "Bathtub, living room floor? No wonder it didn't work out for Harry and me!"

"Well, Ma'am, none of us can guarantee a good one every time. But if we try several different positions and I shoot from six or seven angles, I'm sure you'll be pleased with the results." "My, that's a lot!", gasped Mrs. Smith.

"Ma'am, in my line of work a man has to take his time. I'd love to be In and out in five minutes, but I'm sure you'd be disappointed with that."

"Don't I know it," said Mrs. Smith quietly.

The photographer opened his briefcase and pulled out a portfolio of his baby pictures. "This was done on the top of a bus," he said.

"Oh, my God!" Mrs. Smith exclaimed, grasping at her throat.

"And these twins turned out exceptionally well - when you consider their mother was so difficult to work with." "She was difficult?" asked Mrs. Smith.

"Yes, I'm afraid so. I finally had to take her to the park to get the job done right. People were crowding around four and five deep to get a good look" "Four and five deep?" said Mrs. Smith, her eyes wide with amazement.

"Yes", the photographer replied. "And for more than three hours, too. The mother was constantly squealing and yelling - I could hardly concentrate, and when darkness approached I had to rush my shots. Finally, when the squirrels began nibbling on my equipment, I just had to pack it all in."

Mrs. Smith leaned forward. "Do you mean they actually chewed on your ...equipment?"

"It's true, Ma'am, yes.. Well, if you're ready, I'll set-up my tripod and we can get to work right away."

"Tripod?"

"Oh yes, Ma'am. I need to use a tripod to rest my Canon on. It's much too big to be held in the hand very long."

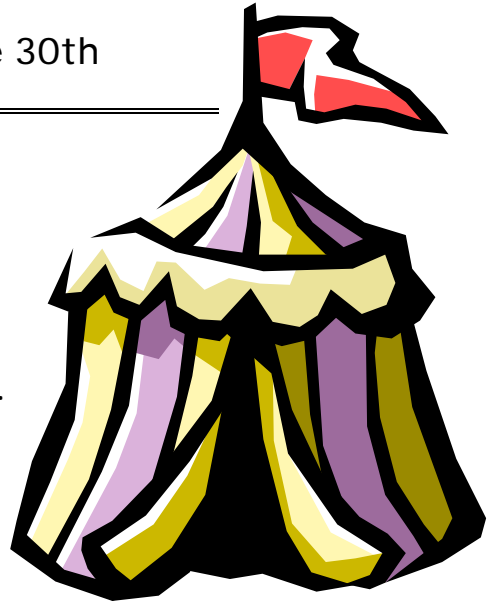
Mrs. Smith fainted

Nutley Village fete Saturday June 30th

This year it is on Saturday 30th June,
Nutley Village Green (On The A22)
1pm to 5pm

Normally we display our bikes at this rally, but it clashes with rallies this year. But it's a great afternoon out for all the family

Tony and Gill will be working hard there and if you would like further details please call them on 01825 713075



Hot & Cold Sex

After his exam the doctor said to the elderly man: "You appear to be in good health. Do you have any medical concerns you would like to ask me about?"

"In fact, I do," said the old man. "After I have sex I am usually cold and chilly, and then, after I have sex with her the second time, I am usually hot and sweaty."

After examining his elderly wife, the doctor said: "Everything appears to be fine. Do you have any medical concerns that you would like to discuss with me?"

The lady replied that she had no questions or concerns.

The doctor then said to her: "Your husband had an unusual concern. He claims that he is usually cold and chilly after having sex with you the first time, and then hot and sweaty after the second time. Do you know why?"

"Oh that crazy old fart," she replied. "That's because the first time is usually in January and the second time is in August."

A few pictures from this Month



Hastings Bank holiday Monday



Ride out May 13



Ridgeway MCC
St George to the Dragon rally April 20-22

“O, how this spring of love resembleth
The uncertain glory of an April day
Which now shows all the beauty of the sun
And by the by a cloud takes all away”

Or so the great bard wrote, Shakespeare indeed shared his birthday with our Patron Saint, and also passed away on his 52nd Birthday in 1611 just a few miles away from where we sat in a field partying, it's a shame as I think he would have enjoyed such a celebration, indeed we all recall his famous words from Henry V “Cry God for Harry, England and St George” a rallying call for all good men to come to the party. But even as Shakespeare wrote these words, St George was still a newish Patron saint of our blessed Isle, having been adopted as patron saint by King Edward III somewhere around 1350, our previous patron saint being Saint Edmund, I don't think Edmund ever slayed dragons though.



The Ridgeway MCC do not slay Dragons, but their symbol is the fabled Uffingham Whitehorse, which overshadows the vales of Oxfordshire. Which has also been suggested it is a white dragon.



This smallish (200 pre-book only) rally was sold out within days of tickets going on sale, and it's easy to see why. Easy to find, and with smiling people everywhere, add the sunshine you knew this was to be special. We shall draw a discrete veil over the antic of hairy bikers and children's playgrounds. Italian army Dress uniform also seemed to be fashionable this year,

The bar was stocked with a goodly selection of real ales, and enough Newcastle brown to float a battleship, and for those brave souls there was a contest for the most consumed by a singular club, it did appear this was a challenge, heartily undertaken by most.

Fridays night band “The Skore” were a great Ska and Twotone band which got a lot of folk dancing,

and when you didn't feel like dancing anymore there was a quieter room where you could chat and relax. Oh and Morris Dancers who did cool things with flames.

My attempts at the drinking challenge meant an early retirement from the party oh well there's always tomorrow. Saturday and a beautiful morning greeted us, if ever you wanted the perfect backdrop to Vaughn Williams "The Lark ascending" this would have been it, even over the snores of the many tents.

This idyllic scene though was soon spoilt by the site of the members of the Caldarium MCC dressed for breakfast in their best night ware. I'm not sure skimpy negligees are suitable bike attire, and I believe the folks of Tesco's were somewhat surprised. But £700 was earned towards their Egg run fund, well-done guys and girls.

Once recovered it was time to explore this green and pleasant land (though currently most is yellow and blue due to rapeseed and bluebells) and with Freak knowing the area we headed off for chocolate box villages and ruined minsters.



Back on site and it was silly games time, with jousting on the "Crashyped" (a very abused moped), how this poor machine kept going I have no idea, then on to the barrel rolling, and the "crashyped" seemed to be the machine to do this with, despite the human anchor chain.



In the days of chivalry, Saint George saved Virgins from the clutches of Dragons, sadly no gallant knights could save those virgins sacrificed in the name of fun. Or stop the reddening of burning bare skin, as the sun beat down, most bikers now sporting a dragon red skin.

The Evening entertainment started with Subway who belted off a great selection of new, very new and old tunes. Followed by a quick Raffle and Awards, Best bike went to a drop-dead gorgeous black V max, Best Turnout to the Boring old Farts and the best Group drinking to the Grandfathers, despite being only six in total, quaffed any others under the table.

The last group were Drink till Dawn a more traditional rock group, they were loud, and with my Drinks tokens used up, I headed out to chat.

What a cracking weekend, well done to all in the Ridgeway MCC for a great weekend.

A fair adieu

Bosun

A Nuns Tale

A nun walks into Mother Superior's office and plunks down into a chair. She lets out a sigh heavy with frustration.

"What troubles you, Sister?" asks the Mother Superior. "I thought this was the day you spent with your family."

"It was," sighed the Sister. "And I went to play golf with my brother. We try to play golf as often as we can. You know I was quite a

talented golfer before I devoted my life to Christ."

"I seem to recall that," the Mother Superior agreed. "So I take it your day of recreation was not relaxing?"

"Far from it," snorted the Sister. "In fact, I even took the Lord's name in vain today!"

"Goodness, Sister!" gasped the Mother Superior, astonished. "You must tell me all about it!"

"Well, we were on the fifth tee...and this hole is a monster, Mother - 540 yard Par 5, with a nasty dogleg left and a hidden green...and I hit the drive of my life. I creamed it. The sweetest swing I ever made. And it's flying straight and true, right along the line I wanted...and it hits a bird in mid-flight not 100 yards off the tee!"

"Oh my!" commiserated the Mother. "How unfortunate! But surely that didn't make you blasphemous, Sister!"

"No, that wasn't it," admitted Sister. "While I was still trying to fathom what had happened, this squirrel runs out of the woods, grabs my ball and runs off down the fairway!"

"Oh, that would have made me blasphemous!" sympathized Mother.

"But I didn't, Mother Superior!" sobbed the Sister. "And I was so proud of myself! And while I was pondering whether this was a sign from God, this hawk swoops out of the sky and grabs the squirrel and flies off, with my ball still clutched in his paws!"

"So that's when you cursed," said the Mother with a knowing smile.

"Nope, that wasn't it either," cried the Sister, anguished, "because as the hawk started to fly out of sight, the squirrel started struggling, and the hawk dropped him right there on the green, and the ball popped out of his paws and rolled to about 18 inches from the cup!"

Mother Superior sat back in her chair, folded her arms across her chest, fixed the Sister with a baleful stare and said... "You missed the f'ing putt, didn't you?"



