



Rejects News

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

November 2007

www.vsoc-centre14.co.uk



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

"Growing Old Is Mandatory; Growing Up Is Optional"

What's on?

Bold are official VSOC

October

Sunday 21st South East Classic Bike Show
Lingfield

Sunday 21st Ride out

Sat 27th 3b's party at White Hart Tongham

Sunday 28th BST ends

November

Thursday 8th meet Wellhouse

Sat 10th Bangers and mash bash

Wednesday 21st Meet Wellhouse

**November 23-Dec 2 International
Motorcycle Show Birmingham**

December

Dec 2nd Golden Lions Toy Run

December 7th Rejects Christmas Meal

Dec 9th Reading Toy Run

From the Editor



Hi all

Well this will be the last monthly newsletter for a couple of months, as the season is usually quieter over the winter months I shall combine December and January's and possibly February and March's.

Please keep sending your reports in though, and watch the website for all updates.

I have included some dates for 2008 as well I am proposing a day trip to France on Saturday April 12th if you wish to go please tell me soon so I can organise, this will be using the tunnel.

So hence you also get lots of jokes this month a few non PC and definitely some groaners. Paul, AJ and the committee will shortly be planning ideas for 2008 ride outs/ merchandising and events. If you have any ideas please pass them on.

Our rally in 2009 looms ever closer if you have any ideas or wish to be on the rally crew please contact AJ.

Happy Riding
Ian

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

postal address

If you wish to contact the rejects by post please write too..

Cockney Rejects C/o
36 Selbourne Square
Godstone
Surrey RH9 8AT

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

For Sale

Hi. I have a set of panniers / and supports, sissy bar and luggage rack for sale. All from Yamaha - all as good as new. They came off my XVS1100A Dragstar Classic. I want £385 or near offer for the lot. (Over £900 new). Buyer collects or pays post. Will meet if it's not too far.

Ring Jim 0776 585 3209 mobile or home 0208 241 3743

Email jimrowbotto@hotmail.co.uk

A Blonde was down on her luck. In order to raise some money, she decided to kidnap a kid and hold him for ransom.

She went to the park, grabbed a kid, took him behind a tree, and told him, "I've kidnapped you."

She then wrote a note saying, "I've kidnapped your kid. Tomorrow morning, put £10,000 in a paper bag and put it under the apple tree next to the slide on the north side of the park.

Signed, A Blonde."

The Blonde then pinned the note to the kid's shirt and sent him home to show it to his parents.

The next morning the blonde checked, and sure enough, a paper bag was sitting beneath the apple tree. The Blonde opened the bag and found the £10,000 with a note that said, "How could you do this to a fellow Blonde?"

Little Johnny and Susie are only 10 years old, but they just know that they are in love. One day they decide that they want to get married, so Johnny goes to Susie's father to ask him for her hand.

Johnny bravely walks up to him and says "Mr. Smith, me and Susie are in love and I want to ask you for her hand in marriage."

Thinking that this was the cutest thing, Mr. Smith replies, "Well Johnny, you are only 10. Where will you two live?"

Without even taking a moment to think about it, Johnny replies "In Susie's room. It's bigger than mine and we can both fit there nicely."

Still thinking this is just adorable, Mr. Smith says with a huge grin, "Okay then how will you live? You're not old enough to get a job. You'll need to support Susie."

Again, Johnny instantly replies, "Our allowance... Susie makes 5 bucks a week and I make 10 bucks a week. That's about 60 bucks a month, and that should do us just fine."

By this time Mr. Smith is a little shocked that Johnny has put so much thought into this. So, he thinks for a moment trying to come up with something that Johnny won't have an answer to.

After a second, Mr. Smith says, "Well Johnny, it seems like you have got everything all figured out. I just have one more question for you. What will you do if the two of you should have little ones of your own?"

Johnny just shrugs his shoulders and says "Well, we've been lucky so far..."

a nurse at a secure mental institution is doing her rounds and walks into Charlie's room.

Charlie is sitting on the bed riding a pretend motorcycle.

"what you doing Charlie" asks the nurse

"im going to the TT races on the Isle of Man" replies Charlie

"oh good" says the nurse, and carries on her rounds

the next day back on her rounds , she walks into Charlies room , just as Charlie stops making motorcycle noises.

"what you doing now Charlie"

"I've just reach the Isle of Man" he says

"oh good" she replies, and leaves Charlies room

next she walked into Daves room, Dave is sitting on his bed masturbating like a man possessed.

shocked she asks "Dave what the hell are you doing"

Dave replies "I'm shagging Charlies wife, whilst he is away on the Isle of Man"



Brightona 2007

Well what can we say, this event gets bigger and better each year, and its still only a £5 donation for the Brighton Heart Foundation

Now its its third year and with next years date already set for October 12 2008. Once again the sun shone, and we

were blessed with good weather once the mist lifted. For those that rode direct from Epsom allegedly the fog was quite thick, for those of us on a strange route via



Southampton there was none of this problem.

with some seriously cool customs cars and bikes as well another fine way to spend several hours at the seaside



Christmas meal 2007. Friday 7th December. Monies and menu to Paul as soon as possible

Booking Form

Name of Party :

Number in Party :

Time of booking :

Contact name & number:

.....

Menu Choice Quantity

Starter

Soup

Prawn Cocktail

Paté

Goujons

Main Course

Roast Turkey

Nut Roast

Salmon fillet

Rump Steak

Rustic Pie

Dessert

Christmas Pudding

Apple Crumble

Fudge Cake

Ice Cream Cake

Times available:

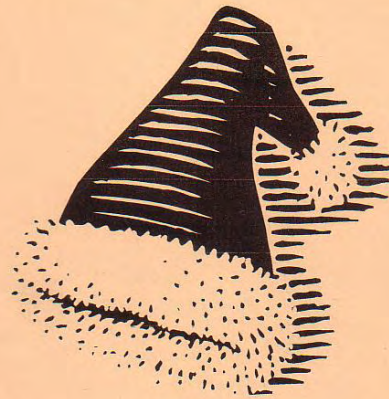
Mon - Sat 12 noon - 2.30pm

Tues - Sat 6.30 pm - 9pm

*The Well House
Inn*

*Christmas Fayre
Menu*

*1st Dec - 23rd Dec
(Not available Sundays)*



£27.50

Per person

*£20 deposit per person
(non refundable)*

4 courses

Well House Inn
Chipstead Lane, Coulsdon,
Surrey, CR5 3SQ
01737 830 640

www.wellhouseinn.co.uk

Starter

Homemade Soup

Thick country vegetable soup & croutons, served with a crusty petit pain & butter

Prawn Cocktail

Medium cold water prawns served on a bed of crisp iceberg, with slices of crusty bread & butter

Country Coarse Paté

Ardennes paté with toast & butter & crisp salad

Carrot & Coriander gouvjons

served with a crisp salad garnish & sweet chilli dip

Dessert

(served with a choice of Brandy sauce, cream, ice cream or custard)

Christmas Pudding

Traditional Mini Christmas pudding

Apple Crumble

Bramley apples topped with golden oaty all butter crumble

White Chocolate Fudge Cake

Double layers of dark, moist chocolate flavoured sponge filled & coated with a smooth white chocolate fudge icing.

Strawberry & Clotted Cream

Ice Cream Cake

A round oat biscuit base with layers of strawberry & clotted cream dairy ice cream & marbled with strawberry pieces

Main Course

Traditional Roast Turkey

Succulent strips of turkey breast, served with all the trimmings

Nut Roast

slices of nut Roast, served with all the trimmings

Poached Salmon Fillet

Served in a parsley lemon & prawn sauce, new potatoes & vegetables

**8oz Rump Steak*

8oz Rump steak, (cooked to your liking) served in a homemade pepper sauce with Sauté Potatoes & vegetables

Winter Vegetable Open Rustic Pie [v]

A deep open, shortcrust pastry pie, filled with honeyed parsnips, carrots, tomatoes, onion, swede & celery in a creamy herb & djon mustard sauce topped with rosti potatoes, with new potatoes, vegetables & vegetable Gravy

Coffee or Tea served with cocktail Mince Pies

Office parties welcome, short of time? Please ask Bar staff for details on our 2 course menu.

*indicates the approximate uncooked weight
[v] suitable for vegetarians
Please note some of our foods may contain nut or nut derivatives

On the buses

A man is working on the buses in the US collecting tickets.

He rings the bell for the driver to set off when there's a woman half getting on the bus. The driver sets off, the woman falls from the bus and is killed. At the trial the man is sent down for murder and seeing as it's Texas he's sent to the electric chair. On the day of his execution he's sat in the chair and the executioner grants him a final wish.

"Well" says the man, "is that your packed lunch over there?" "Yes" answers the executioner. "Can I have that green banana?"

The executioner gives the man his green banana and waits till he's eaten it. When the man's finished, the executioner flips the switch sending hundreds of thousands of volts through the man. When the smoke clears the man is still alive. The executioner can't believe it.

"Can I go?" the man asks. "I suppose so" says the executioner, "that's never happened before." The man leaves and eventually gets a job back on the buses selling tickets. Again he rings the bell for the driver to go when people are still getting on. A man falls under the wheels and is killed. The bloke is sent down for murder again and sent to the electric chair. The executioner is determined to do it right this time so rigs the chair up to the electric supply for the whole of Texas .

The bloke is again sat in the chair. "What is your final wish?" asks the executioner. "Can I have that green banana in your packed lunch ?" says the condemned man. The executioner sighs and reluctantly gives up his banana. The bloke eats the banana all up and the executioner flips the switch. Millions of volts course through the chair blacking out Texas . When the smoke clears the man is still sat there smiling in the

chair. The executioner can't believe it and lets the man go.

Well, would you believe, the bloke gets his job back on the buses. Once again he rings the bell whilst passengers are still getting on, this time killing three of them. He is sent to the electric chair again. The executioner rigs up all United States electricity supply to The chair, determined to get his man this time. The man sits down in the chair smiling.

"What's your final wish ?" asks the executioner. "Well" says the man, "Can I have that green banana out of your packed lunch.?" The executioner hands over his banana and the man eats it all, skin included. The executioner pulls the handle and a brazillion volts go through the chair. When the smoke rises the man is still sat there alive without even a burn mark.

"I give up" says the executioner, "I don't understand how you can still be alive after all that?". He stroked his chin. "It's something to do with that green banana isn't it" he asked.

Nahh" said the bloke, "I'm just a really bad conductor" .

Mabon Rally

Well autumn is slowly spreading her golden gown across this sceptred island

Ah seasons of mists and mellow fruitfulness, I had my last rally of the year over the autumn equinox And it was a small traditional rally, a pub, a field a bonfire, all rather nice It was in a really pretty village, all stone clad buildings the works. Almost a rural idyll until invaded by lots of motorised two and three wheeled vehicles.

Friday spent catching up with friends, and listening to their tales of woe with the weather(I never got wet once) and wondering if anymore tents could fit in the pub garden With Rally ale at £1.50 a damp but convivial evening ensued

The Saturday morning I spent walking to the nearby town along the old carters track, through lanes full of wild produce elderberries, damsons, sloes, and blackberries

Then across a small river with swans on over the water meadows and towards the church, the church was very pretty with lots of stained glass and had a small orchestra playing for a charity event, the church clock chimed on the quarter hour though and rung the hours, tents don't have double glazing so it was noticeable at night.

Just as I had almost walked back up to the site, past the boggy marsh of doom and up the hill of breathlessness I met some friends walking towards the town and was persuaded to walk back to town again, oh excellent. Not.

So back I went again, Hugh even found an almond tree in the middle of town, it was funny watching him picking them all and then shucking them in the market square.

Apparently the village used to be a big lace making area, and the town also has an annual pancake race, there were lots of gift type shops and I managed to find mum a birthday present at last

Eventually now under a blazing sun we headed back to camp to carry on chilling out, oh no more beer. The Yodashire massive did well in the awards, with furthest travelled male and female, and only lost the quiz by the fourth tiebreak question.

Did I tell you the beer was cheap, by a



little after prize giving I retired to the pit, a happy fellow.

A pleasant surprise this end of the year a dry camp, so on my return home all camping gear can now be put away properly. I caught up on sleep yesterday afternoon though as so tired (blooming church clocks) **Bosun** www.bosunsbikes.com

The Pope had become very ill and was taken to many doctors, none of who could figure out how to cure him. Finally he was brought to an old physician. After about an hour's examination the physician came out and told the cardinals that he had some good news and some bad news.

The bad news was that the Pope had a rare disorder of the testicles, which if left untreated, would be fatal. The good news was that all the Pope had to do to be cured, was to have sex.

Well, this was not good news to the cardinals, who argued about it at length. Finally they went to the Pope with the doctor and explained the situation.

After some thought, the Pope stated, "I agree, but under four conditions."

The cardinals were amazed and there arose quite an uproar. Over the noise a single voice asked, "And what are the four conditions?"

The room stilled. There was a long pause....

The Pope replied, "First the girl must be blind, so that she cannot see with whom she is having sex."

"Second, she must be deaf, so that she cannot hear with whom she s having sex."

"And third, she must be mute so that if somehow she figures out with whom she is having sex, she can tell no one."

After another long pause a voice arose and asked,

"And the fourth condition?"

The Pope replied, "Big tits."

Dates for 2008

April 12th	Day trip to France contact Ian
May 26-26	Scrumpies V
June 11-15	International Rally Finland
4-6 July	Essex Crusaders
1-3 August	Smugglers rally
4-8 August	Czech Trip
22-25 August	Vikings Rally
1st week September	Rejects week in France Contact Dave and Mary

Full details on the site or VSOC main site

And something new for 2008

Not VSOC

The London International Custom Show

Pioneer Shows have announced plans for a custom bike show at EARLS COURT, LONDON, on the 26TH AND 27TH APRIL 2008.

The show needs to be BIG, to offer visitors a great day out, and they say Earls Court is ideal for this allowing them to pack the show with amazing features, such as the live theatre; wall of death; stunt rides; huge display of the best customs in the UK; entertainment zone; biker build off; main stage with bands, comedy acts and the Custom Builders competition, with huge cash prizes to be won.

They will be offering large cash prizes, which are the largest on offer at any show that they are aware of –

1st prize £2,000
2nd prize £1,000
3rd prize £500

TICKET COSTS –

Adult £15
Children £5
Family ticket £35 (2 adults and up to 4 kids)
Under 4's free

ENQUIRIES PLEASE CALL 01926 485151



A DOGS TALE

The sun shone on Epsom this Sunday at the riding for the disabled centre, as our four-legged friends turned out in their droves to compete against surreys finest. Never had so many dogs had so many baths and sniffed so many bottoms in one weekend.

on arrival we were greeted by Annya, Al and Steve in the car park. Misty and Spike (the dogs) had an opportunity to formally introduce themselves to one another, and after a few grunts and snorts they had formed a strong bond and friendship which will last for many years (not unlike making new friends at a vsoc rally!)

for those that don't know misty is a dark brown Doberman of more mature years, much loved and a little wobbly around the ears and spike is a grey-haired pug who fell out the ugly tree, hit all the branches on the way down and landed on his face!

All dogs were on their best behaviour, though less can be said for some of the owners! The Competition was fierce with the best part of 150 canines attending and competitors were taking the proceedings all very seriously.

Misty and spike were representing the vsocians for their part and had entered several different classes. Though unlucky in the matched pairs class, Misty went on to take a very satisfying 3rd place in "veteran bitch/dog" and spike (eventually after 4 other classes) taking a (I 'm not leaving here without a rosette) 8th place in the "dog the judges would most like to take home" class. Given that nearly all dogs attending the show were entered for this class we were highly delighted with the result.



Everyone had a cracking afternoon in the autumn sunshine with lots of laughs along the way.

I 'm sure that the centre had a successful day fund-raising and rumour has it Steve sold a record number of cuddly toys on his stall. well done that man "

Rosie and Jim x

**ROAD KILL GRILL & BAR PRODUCTIONS
PRESENTS
ANOTHER AL & ANNYA STRESSED OUT CATERING EVENT**

***The Bangers & Mash Bash
Episode III
"The Chipolata Strikes back"***

OR

May the Farts be with you

Starring

The Mergeauz

(Hot & Latin...the Antonio Banderas of Bangers)

The Lamb & Mint

(Like Shagging Sheep??...you'll love this one)

The Cumberland

(Two of these and you'll be playing hide the sausage all night)

Plus many guest bangers, veggie options available

***In a land far, far away across the universe, known to The Rejected Ones a Planet Bromley two loving droids, AL-2-D-2 and ANNYA-3-6-D-D, slave over hot cauldrons and volcanic fires preparing a feast for the those Rejected by the evil empire of work and drudgery. As AL-2-D-2 flies off to TESCO, the planet of plentiful, on his Millennium Tri-star trike ANNYA-3-6-D-D slowly boils the root vegetables to form her exquisite dishes
~ various kinds of mash to you and me.....***

***On Saturday November 10th from
6pm onwards @ 23 Vincent Close BR2 9ED***

***To reserve your place at the Feast of A Thousand Burps
call the usual suspects, Al & Annya, on 020 8464 5793 or email 2xvpukkabird@beeb.net
/ rlstr1300@yahoo.co.uk***