



# Rejects News

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

## November 2006

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



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

“Observation. It's a very useful technique, better used well in advance...”

### What's on?

**Bold are official VSOC**

#### November

Until 5<sup>th</sup> International Motorcycle Show

**Thurs 2nd Meet Wellhouse + Fireworks**

**Fireworks start 8.30**

Sunday 12<sup>th</sup> Remembrance Sunday

**Weds 15<sup>th</sup> Meet Wellhouse**

#### December

**Friday 1st Christmas Meal**

Sunday 3<sup>rd</sup> Golden Lions Crawley Toy run

**Thursday 7<sup>th</sup> Meet Wellhouse**

Sunday 10<sup>th</sup> Reading Toyrun



Hiya

Well so much for my planned quiet weekend off in October, as I headed off to the Cotswolds, and some glorious late season riding. Brighton was a great event, and bathed in the warmest sunshine, it was nice to see so many VSOC members strolling along Maderia Drive. You will find notes here from Anne and Paul as we start to plan 2007 for your delight and delectation. Also details of the Rejects Christmas do.

If you wish to put seasonal greetings into the next newsletter please send your messages to me by 15<sup>th</sup> November [rejectnews@ntlworld.com](mailto:rejectnews@ntlworld.com) or 07904976453.

Oh and for the regular readers of Back Street Heroes I will have my first article published in the December issue, out early November, world domination will be mine, mine I tell you, mine, goes off laughing manically into the distance. Happy riding  
Ian

*In Flanders' fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place: and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly  
Scarce heard amid the guns below.*

*We are the dead. Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we lie  
In Flanders' fields.*



### Rejects Contest Deadline

Where's the most unusual place you have worn your Rejects tee or sweatshirt.

Photos to Editor by December 1<sup>st</sup>

[rejectnews@ntlworld.com](mailto:rejectnews@ntlworld.com)

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

## AN "ACE" WEEKEND WITH THE ACE CAFÉ

### Saturday 9<sup>th</sup> September:

It's Saturday morning, and after making sure the mutt has plenty of food and water we wind our merry way across London, picking up the A40 at Paddington, and settling down to an easy cruise to Hanger Lane.....yeh, right - no such luck, where does all the traffic come from?...where's it all going?... anyway, after about 20 minutes of filtering we reach the famous Hanger Lane gyratory system! Bearing north up the North Circular Road for about a mile we reach the equally famous "Ace Café". There must have been a couple of thousand bikes already there so we end up parking up about 120 yards from the café itself, we only have to wait about 15 minutes before we're all off on the KillSpills Rally to Westminster. KillSpills is about reducing the amount of diesel and other oil spills on roads which can cause so much grief to bikers.

This looks good, like a giant ride out marshalled by lots of riders in yellow jackets with nice blue flashing lights to see us to our destination. Back down the North Circular Road to Hanger Lane and then turning back up the A40 towards Paddington.....4mph....5mph....wow, now we're doing 8mph....well that was it!! 1<sup>st</sup> and 2<sup>nd</sup> gear all the way up the A40, talk about overheating...phew! The police outriders and marshals had it fine, they went whizzing up the outside. Turning off the A40 we made our way through the West End to the delight of the tourists and shoppers who probably wondered what on earth was going on. We came to a full stop in Park Lane and judging by the smoke up ahead there were a few "donuts" to please the crowds. Down the Mall where we all gave the palace a wave, what does one middle finger raised mean? Then into Whitehall, passed No.10 where the KillSpills organisers handed in a petition to Downing Street....What? no Tony to greet us?... Ahhh, now I know what the raised finger means!

The marshals directed the rest of the rally, probably about 2000 bikes, to park up on the Embankment - an impressive sight. At 3:30 most went back to the "Ace", while we popped in to see Annya's sister at the Priory Arms in Stockwell, for a glass on ale ( and lemonade ☺) before making our way home for dinner.

### Sunday 10<sup>th</sup> September

We wake up to bright sunshine, and after again sorting out the mutt and packing a picnic lunch we head off in the opposite direction to Brighton. A slight delay onto the M23 due to a car fire held us up a few minutes and then a good ride down into the town, parking up at the first available space... well at least it was in sight of Madeira Drive! Removing her helmet and jacket, I realise that the Pukka Bird is wearing her "tankini" and leather chaps....and not a lot else...Hmmm.....this should be interesting. We make our way to the Pier, passing AJ's Virago, to meet the others, but as we're a little late we seem to have missed them.

A stroll down the front causes me some consternation: I was here in 1964 as a Mod on my Lambretta and a lot of Rockers, obviously still with a score to settle, keep giving me funny looks! Surely they can't recognise me after 40 years? I look down, avoiding eye contact, and pass by quickly. A few yards further on we spy a load of scooters parked up with the bikes, perhaps all is forgiven... I feel easier now.

Strolling further on we bump into AJ and Ruth and exchange pleasantries. Another hour or so looking at all the bikes, trikes, and scooters and managing to buy a pair of Giali jeans, we find ourselves on the beach with the sun shining down, stuffing our faces with sarnies, grapes and crisps.

Having been suitably recharged we join the throng, and while I admire the bikes others are admiring the Pukka Bird's be-chapped bottom, which doesn't go down too well with some wives and girlfriends...(and being Brighton, some boyfriends as well)..Tee Hee!!! Who's a lucky geezer then?

The weather was brilliant and this year the crowds seem lighter, but this was probably down to a better layout of Madeira Drive with no parking in the middle of the road. A brisk ride back with the Pukka Bird in the lead saw us home in good time with the mutt waiting to greet us...more like wanting feeding. Anyway two lovely days out, shame it's back to work tomorrow.

Al Stephens

Centre 14 - Cockney Rejects



## 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 goujons*

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

### *Deep dish Apple Pie*

Sweet shortcrust pastry case filled with spiced apples topped with a glazed pastry lid

### *White Chocolate Fudge Cake*

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

### *Selection of sorbets*

Choice or combination of lemon, raspberry or orange

## 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

### Nicks Diet Update

Hi everyone. As you will have seen in the last newsletter, Nick has finish part one of his diet and managed to lose 5st 9lbs and the difference was startling! As he can be a bit elusive sometimes, a couple of people have asked for some before and after pictures, so here they are...

Nick has now started part two of his diet and has gone out and bought some new trainers, so he must be serious! Thanks to everyone who sponsored him. He's started collecting the sponsor money (through me it would seem!) and will catch up with you all soon.

**Before**



**After**



Thanks again to everyone who's supported him in his challenge.  
See yer, Anne

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### Response to complaint

Dear Dave

Please accept my sincere apologies on behalf of Centre 14. It is always distressing to hear of such behaviour occurring in one's centre, but particularly so when it would appear that one of our guests has been targeted. I am not aware of such an incident ever having occurred within our Centre. I fear our reputation as a fun-loving, all-welcoming centre may have been tarnished by this one thoughtless act. I will therefore do everything in my power to ensure that the culprit is brought to task and suitably punished.

I am also fully aware of the unrelated sachet incident of which you speak. The VFR was looking sad enough with the cracked fairing without having ketchup spattered all over it. Sadly it now resembles something out of 'I Bought a Vampire Motorcycle'. I have my suspects, particularly after the 'monkey nut' episode a few months back, and will be questioning members about both incidents. In the meantime, I would implore the culprit(s) to do the honourable thing and own up to their misdemeanour. Likewise, if you are reading this and know who the culprit is, please let me know. I will treat any information confidentially and you may be eligible for a reward.

Once again Dave, please accept my apologies and I do hope this little incident won't stop you from buying a round at the next rally.

Yours sincerely Anne Hodson C14 Centre Rep

# **C14 Committee Meeting, Wednesday 11th October 2006**

## **Messages from Paul and Anne**

Hi Folks,

The 2006 rally season is now drawing to a close. But that shouldn't stop us from getting out and about and still enjoying ourselves, either at a club meeting night or ride out! The Committee felt that it should get together to look back on the last season to see what's gone well, what not so well and also to look forwards to see where we might be able to improve things for next year. We met on 11th October and went through some issues in quite a lot of detail.

Everyone on the Committee came out from the meeting with something to do and feeling really positive for the coming year, hoping to make it the best yet. But obviously we need your help as well - this is your club and you need to decide what you want from it rather than us telling you what you want! Paul will be going into a bit more detail about it a bit later in this email. In the meantime, if you'd like to see what we talked about (and it does involve you!) please check out my '[Centre Rep's News](#)' page on the [C14 website](#) which you can get to by clicking on the 'Centre Rep' button at the top of the page.

If you would like to discuss any of the points raised at our Committee meeting in more detail, please do get in touch with me.

All the best,

Anne

15/10/2006

### **Press release From Yamaha: Warning for owners of Yamaha XV 1600 Wild Star motorcycles**

There is a possibility of transmission breakage with YAMAHA XV 1600 Wild Star units.

Whilst conducting our regular and ongoing market research Yamaha Motor Europe discovered that there were some isolated gear locking incidents on the Yamaha XV 1600 Wild Star.

Here at Yamaha our customer's welfare has the highest priority and therefore we decided to bring this matter public attention and to inform all owners of Yamaha XV 1600 Wild Star motorcycles. We ask you not to use these machines, with immediate effect and we apologise for any inconvenience this decision might cause. We are well aware of the consequences of our request and we ask for your understanding again. The decision to take this action has one objective only, to protect from danger.

All customers registered in our database will be sent a letter with further details as from today.

And now from Paul

Hi to you all, as I sit here slaving over my keyboard on this dark wet evening, wondering where another summer of fun and frolics has disappeared to, thinking of all the new roads and great places we have seen in the last twelve months and liaising with the rest of your great committee to make next year, as good if not better.

Once again, we are seeking input from you, please please let us know any choices or ideas you have for ride outs that you would like to share with your fellow club members, as over the years we have just about done the south east of England to death and are looking for new places to visit.

As you are probably aware ride outs in previous years and this year, have not been particularly well attended, due to this it has been decided that we will cut it down to just one a month, in the hope that more people will be able to attend and come and meet Anne and her happy crew.

As you have probably seen, the Christmas meal menu for the Well House, on Friday December 1<sup>st</sup>, menu later in newsletter, put down your choices and pass to Paul, and monies to Jackie, or send direct to Jackie (MRS J MURFITT 49 GREEN LANE HERSHAM WALTON ON THAMES KT12) payment of £22.50 per head or bring along to either of the two remaining club nights so we can forward the choices to the wonderful team at the Well House. Then all you will have to bring along on the night is your beer money, which will be easier than arm-twisting on the night.

Paul The bastard

Ps. Watch the site for Paul's next mystery tour, as I am sure you have heard that Scotland was a good grin, we have done north and we have done sarf, so what next? East or west! Watch this space.

Finally from Editor

Deadlines for the following months newsletters always the Wednesday meeting of each month, for following month.

## New C14 flag

Hi yer,

Yes - we do have a new flag! Everyone who knew about it had been sworn to secrecy. I had hoped to fly it at Annya's BBQ in August because I thought she'd be dead chuffed and most people would have seen it there. Unfortunately that wasn't to be the case as the weather was pretty awful. But we all had a great time all the same!

The next get together was the Redhill Airshow and those of you that were there would have seen it for the first time. It then travelled up north in Ian and Jackie's trailer for the last rally of the season but probably now won't come out again until next year. They have volunteered to run it around the country for me rather than me having to tie the flag pole up to my bike each time - it's a bit unnerving! I still have one of the old flags as do Julie and Nick, so we should always manage to get at least one of them to the rallies.

I have attached a photo so you can get some idea of what it looks like...

See yer,

Anne



## Thames Valleys Triumph



By kind invitation of Roger part of the Thames Valley Massive (well 2300cc is massive), we were invited on a factory tour of the Triumph Factory.

Covert messages passed around, and at 9.30 On a Wednesday morning I was found at a secret location 60 miles from home (ok it was "on yer triumph" near Aylesbury) soon to be met by Baz and finally (late) the rest of the vultures and a Steve and Nick. Having oohed and aached at the bikes in the dealership, we headed off on a very spirited ride down very

scenic country roads, chasing a sales guy on a speed triple. It was fun.

Lunch in a pub near to the factory, and the shock return of our deposit money, apparently they keep it as your lunch money, result.

Repast over and a short trip to the factory. Sadly cameras had to be left behind here.

The main entrance is like a small gallery in itself with a "to die for" flat tracker just waiting to leap from the stand.

A brief resume of the history of triumph over coffee, and then looking not unlike radio controlled cybermen with our radio-linked headphones we followed our guide around.

To say the warehouse is impressive is an understatement, and then we reach the real industry, we were taken through the whole process from grinding and machining cases and cranks, to assembly of engines and complete bikes.

Not being a great engineer, the talk of cases and cranks did little for me, but seeing the bikes assembled was fascinating. Eddie was fascinated by all things bolt like.

They can fill and bleed a whole brake system in less than a minute, oh how we wish dealers could, and you see the bikes grow before your eyes..

At the end of the tour we caught glimpses of the new models for 2007, but no real secrets given away. The new tiger looks interesting.

So then time to head home, after a couple of outside photo's and Barry led back down all the nice roads again, and still at enthusiastic rates.

A great day out and a big thanks to Rog and Centre 12 for the invite.

Triumph run two tours daily and they have to be prebooked via the dealers, up to 20 people per tour.

Bosun

Dear Agony auntie,

I've never written to you before, but I really need your advice on what could be a crucial decision. I've suspected for some time now that my wife has been cheating on me. The usual signs...phone rings, but if I answer, the caller hangs up. My wife has been going out with the girls a lot recently, although when I ask their names she always says, "Just some friends from work, you don't know them."

I sometimes stay awake to look out for her car coming home, but she always comes walking up the drive as I hear the sound of a car leaving, around the corner, as if she has gotten out and walked the rest of the way. Why? Maybe she wasn't in a taxi at all?

I once picked up her cell phone, just to see what time it was. This caused her to go completely berserk. She quickly snatched the phone out of my hand and cursed me hysterically, screaming that I should never touch her personal property, then accused me of trying to spy on her.

Anyway, I have never broached the subject with my wife. I think deep down I just didn't want to know the truth, but last night she went out again and I decided to really check on her. I decided I was going to park my Harley Davidson Lowrider next to the garage and then hide behind it so I could get a good view of the street around the corner when she came home. It was at that moment, crouching behind my motorcycle that I noticed a small amount of motor oil leaking through the gasket between the rear head and rocker arm cover.

So... is this something I can easily repair myself or do you think I should take it back to the dealer?

Confused of Surrey

## Ireland 06

Thursday night and Nicks late again we finally pack our bags & load up leaving for Nottingham, just to get a few hours on the bike under our belt on Thursday night. We stayed at the Holiday Inn (if you ask for a Leisure Rate you can get up to a 20% discount) most of these are sited along most major roads, just off the junctions, so not difficult to find. A double room with a full range of cooked breakfast's and or continental for two the princely sum of £49.00 not bad at all for those on long hauls. So its off across country this morning leaving in the brilliant sunshine. Roaring across England into Wales and onto Hollyhead, beautiful countryside, rivers and surprise's galore loose sheep, valleys and wonderful views. We reach the ferry port with seconds to spare and are one of the last to board. Whizzing along on the seacat was an experience and were all off from Dun Laoghaire and down to Arklow. The site was good, nice and clean and the food was good too the band



was great. We were surrounded by mountains and looking across country we could see the sea and then of course theres the IRISH GUINNESS theres nothing quite like it I could get used to this. As Nick and Anne hadn't arrived yet we set up camp alongside the Smugglers, that was a really good call. Having been on the go all day, something to eat, a few good dances and a few Guinness inside we conked out and the weather was well shall we say just " typically Irish" so we stayed in bed until late the next after noon.

Saturday night arrived and the best band in a long time arrived (with accordion and all) we had "pimps and prostitutes" trying to do Irish jigs all over the place so one of the Irish ladies got up and showed us how its really done to a huge round of applause. We laughed, jigged, drank and sang ourselves horse. Sadly the band had to stop playing and we wondered off to bed. It's a ride out with the Smugglers to the Guinness Store booked for Sunday, with a little time to sup the complimentary pint, the views from the top of tower there were brilliant. The weather hadn't been great, quite grey and damp at times but that didn't dampen our spirits. We rode home in the rain and then Nick and I went for a nice meal with Amy and Andy to round off the rally. We had an earlier night than usual on Sunday we had partied so hard Friday and Saturday (us oldies cant take the pace). Monday morning and we had to pack up and set off towards our friends in Mullingar for a surprise visit. With the usual Irish hospitality on offer ( I did my laundry) we stayed for an evening meal and then breakfast. Setting off North on towards Belfast in the morning, as Nick had arranged to meet a friend just outside Carrick Fergus Tuesday afternoon, we found a nice restaurant with a view of the castle and a travel lodge just around the corner, ideal. The plan was to go on a small ride out tonight then pack up and move along the coast road in the morning staying up north somewhere near the Giants Causeway. After our ride out and with such a lovely bed we decided not to pack the camping kit on the bike in the morning, but leave it in the hotel and travel up to the Causeway and

back down in one day. We called into Ballygally Castle, the dodgy rope bridge off of the cliffs onto an island (I think they said it was an 80 ft drop) was another place I wanted to visit, and you cant go all that way and not walk the bridge, so we did. While taking my picture, me clinging on for dear life, suspended on this ridiculous contraption he said "Well smile then" My legs weren't working, my hands wouldn't let go of the rope handles and I kept looking down, just to see where my feet were going honest. You know when you've bitten off more than you can chew and half way across the bridge I felt a tad queeeeze to say the least, but we made it and the views were fabulous , then on to the



Causeway with photos galore. What a brilliant day, fantastic views around every bend, the weather was bright for nearly the whole day and back to the most comfortable bed ever, a bikers idea of a heavenly day. So its sort of homeward bound Friday, today were packing up to finding a bed and breakfast in the Wicklow Mountains and back down to the sea front for our last Irish supper of fish and chips sitting on the grass watching the world go by. Oh I wished we had more time, but its on to the ferry early in the morning and then off down to Scrumpies at Weston Super Mare. We made the trip with Anne & Nick across Wales in the rain and down to W.S.M for a brilliant evening. Enough to drink, telling our friends the sights and shenanigans they missed but our bed was calling and off we went. Saturday, it's the MAG show at W.S.M. and were off with the gang, had a nice look around and a giggle with Dawn and Dave from the Penn Pirates as she manages with little difficulty to get her



arm firmly stuck in a park bench. With arm extracted without the fire brigade we head home, and the famous words "ME BIKES NOT RIGHT" yes a little screw in the right place is all anyone needs. Its what we needed at that point, we managed to get the bike back to the rally site with nick working the gear lever by hand. So to end a brilliant week away we arrived back at home on a tow truck. We had our own VSOC escort, C15 on their way home gave us a wave as they passed, in a way they must have been jealous, we had a kip, something to eat and never paid for the petrol home and we kept warm and dry.

You have to look on the bright side and it got

brighter, the broken screw plus oil & gasket cost about £35 to put right, not bad!!!!!!

A big thank you to ALL the Irish crew and their adopted crew, a fab weekend. And as usual thank you to Scrumpies for the great hospitality.

Loadsaluv JuXX

Pictures from a sunny Brightona 8th October 2006

