



Rejects News

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

October 2006

www.vsoc-centre14.co.uk



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

What's on?

Bold are official VSOC

October

Sun 1st Harley Boot Fair Dorking

Thurs 5th Meet Wellhouse

Sat 7th Outriders Party

Sunday 8th Britona Ride out

Weds 18th Meet Wellhouse

Sat/Sun 21/22 Classic Bike Show Stoneleigh

27-5th Nov National Motorcycle and

Scooter Show NEC

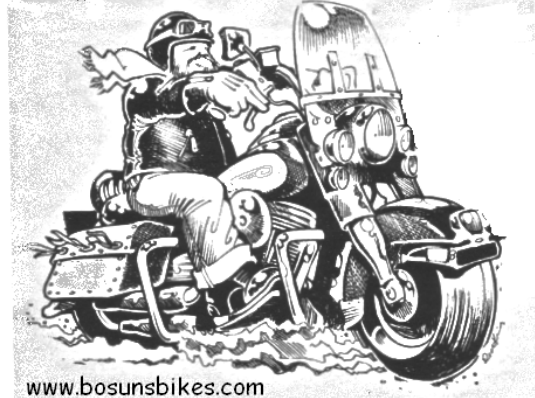
29th clocks go back.

Nov

Thurs 2th Meet Wellhouse

Ride out's Leave Reigate Viewpoint at
10.30 meet at 10.00

From the Editor



Hiya

Well you be glad to see lots of news in the newsletter this month, a big thanks to those that have sent articles.

And also a big thank you from Janet Editor of Clatter, as the Rejects saved the day ☺ What a great few weeks it has been, and a big hello to all the new members we are seeing on club nights, sorry I'm hopeless at remembering names.

I am now looking forward to October 14th when I have my first weekend with no biking event for over 2 months. Knowing the way it goes it will be all change then.

With this gloriously warm autumn, I do hope your having fun.

Don't forget clocks go back October 29th.

I have been busy renewing the website, I hope you like the improvements

Happy riding

I an

To ensure up to date news ensure
Anne has your contact details
(01403 265272 or 07714 643275)
If there's an event you would like to include
Please contact Paul
0208 771 4115 /07714 643275

All further details of Ride outs and
events can be found on the Rejects
Website (Updated regularly)

Hodson Gets Fit Not Fat for Summer

Greetings, over six months ago the large biker known as the Pilsbury D'oh Boy has embarked on a diet which started on January 1st 2006. As an incentive to keep to the diet and hopefully change my lifestyle for the better, some of you have very kindly sponsored me, as I raise money for Max's Trust Fund.

Well I have news. The good news is that the diet is now finished. On the 1st of January 2006 I weighed 22st 5lb. On the 1st July 2006 I weighed 16st 10lb. This is a total weight loss of 5st 9lb!!!

I am very please to have shed so much weight, but disappointed that I did not reach my own personal goal of 6st, though I did get close. Thus I will be continuing with this after a month's break, to get to that level and maybe even beyond. I have also hatched a plan of objectives for next year, which will mean I have to remain fit, if not fitter than I am now!!!

Anyway, the bad news is I am now collecting monies pledged, so please be ready if you have sponsored me. If anyone would like to donate money I will be more than happy to collect it from you.

To my surprise I have enjoyed the last 6-months of exercise, much more so than the dieting part and it has been fascinating seeing the park in Hosham change from being wrapped in winter's dark clothing to bursting full of life during spring and into summer. I have to say though I much preferred running when it was cooler!!

Thank you once again for sponsoring me and all the well wishing, compliments and encouragement during the last 6-months. It has meant much more to me than I can really put into words. Watch this space for further exploits later this year.

Many thanks

Nick Hodson

FOR SALE

BMW R1150GS
2001 Y Reg. 37,500 miles

Full BMW Service History
1 Years tax and 1 Years MOT

Extras: Touratech handguard
spoilers, Touratech 2610 lockable
bracket, Heated grips, Non Servo
ABS brakes, Remus Y piece,
Remous end can, Autocom with
PTT, Adventure "Beak", Hella FF50 spots and Xenon Gas discharge
driving lamps, Nippy Norman micro switch, GS Light bar, GS oil cooler
grill, Givi rack and top box, BMW system panniers, Hepco Crash Bars,
Side stand extender, Baglux Tank cover, Clear indicators + silver
bulbs, Wally Flaps, Fenda Extender.



I have owned this bike for 17 months and done 21,000 miles, used daily it's been well looked after and with no expense spared, all bills supplied. Comes with original end can, cat and all parts to return to standard. Typically 45mpg and starts on the button every time. Ready to tour Europe and beyond!

Change of personal
circumstances force
reluctant sale.

£5300.00 ono
Dave Kenway
(C12 deputy Rep)

07775 880561
01344 306652

david.kenway@tesco.net



Darlington Darlins (Sarf London Style)

Another rally the last of the British season, LETS MAKE IT A GOOD UN!!!

So we packed our camping equipment in the van early that morning and with drinks food and fags for the driver and navigator organised we were off. At 10.22 we hit the queue for the Dartford Tunnel, skies are grey and with nearly 300 miles to go I felt an "oh dear" coming on. As usual we put on our rally files from the MP3 player Bon Jovi, Queen, Meatloaf you get the picture, pies fags and a quick slurp (only water AT THE MOMENT Im driving) singing as loud as we can, I think your getting the picture now I beginning to get a touch of De ja Vue, OH YES!!. Looking forward to an extra night at the site cos its Thursday too, what more could a girl ask for? We travelled up the A1M, no more traffic jams some fantastic scenery and a beer or two calling me from the site(I could hear it) we arrived after 5 hours. Calling at rally control to say hello and collect and inspect our Party Bags (each with a durex or lubricant)(what else would you expect from FOURGASM THE SECOND CUMMIN)we set off across the field to meet Dave & Mary who were already pitched up. Tent and bed sorted, its off to meet some of the locals (from Centre 4) for a beer or two,meeting faces old and new we passed a nice afternoon chatting. With tummys rumbling Mary, Dave and I went off to the bar for some grub, it was great and back at the tent my head hit the pillow, out like a light they say, I never even saw the switch. Friday morning and we're off on a FACT HUNT, C 4 had organised, the who, what, where type of things, just to get people out and about, places you'd never go to. The views were fantastic, the local people nice and helpful (when we had no idea where we were going) although we then had no idea what they were saying either, they just waved a lot and we understood that, we got round having had a lovely morning, a great laugh and a nice roast dinner at The Otter pub our last call on the fact hunt and I got a badge to prove it. Nick arrived Friday night along with Anya Al Ant and Debs, its time for a Bop and a Beer again the band were really good getting everyone up and dancing, some for longer than there legs could hold them!! and its off back to bed!! Saturday dawns, today is all about catching up with friends under the gazzebo, or catching up with sleep under the duvet!! The nights entertainment was amazing, great band and taking there life in there hands stilt walkers/dancers dressed as aliens, the terminator and a werewolf and to keep the entertainment heat on just a touch of fire eating, blazing batton twirling and angle grinding to boot. I ended the night with Ark Eye!! DANGEROUS or what? Sunday morning and Im not coming all this way and not seeing more of this wonderful place, so we set of on the bike. Heading for the Angel of the North we found the "Angel of the South" Roger (C16) and became backdoor for him and Phil, the angels not hard to find and very difficult to fit it all in the camera shot, but I tried my best. We celebrated our find with an ice cream, leaving Roger and Phil we were off to Hadrians Wall. Finding a nice little tea room along the wall we watched as the skies darken, the wind rising and while still crunching on our crusts we put our kit on and got out of there as quick as we could, with the rain chasing us we made it home nice and dry. "Al reet, wer yer been" the calls came from the north crew, " Angel of the Norf and Adrians Wool" came the call from the Sarf London bikers, it caused a bit of a giggle. The afternoon brightened, but with nearly 300 miles to go tomorrow Nick decided to make his way home that night and have a quite day at home Monday. What a mistake, the band of four were very good and when they were joined by two more small guitarists, one with a great voice who outshone the bands original lead singer and nearly caused a Riot (let alone predict one) in own right.

It was a brilliant way to end a rally, showing that the "biking family" the old and young, people new to this type of life and those that look like they've lived it for a while but just keep coming back cos they enjoy it can have a fantastic time together. And for those of you that couldnt make it to the rally, you missed an absolute blinder.

A huge thank you to the C 4 crew for their effort, hard work and hospitality, nothing was too much trouble. Top marks to you and look forward to seeing all again very soon.

loadsaluv Ju (aka Chimp) C14XX

Redhill Airshow

Thanks to everyone who made it a great day for all...

And especially Ruth and AJ who arrived extra early (the day before!) and set the stand up...

I have replied and asked if we could be placed alongside the cars so we're a bit more a part of things next year. I'll let you know what happens.

Anne

Dear Anne - and please pass on to Ruth,

Thank you both for all the organising - appreciate you did put in a lot of work. Your Club did wonderfully by us. We're really grateful because we are getting a lot of calls for help and have a bit of a struggle to meet our costs. So what you people do for us is just marvellous.

Special thanks to your people .who looked after our disabled helper Neil Hughes. We have looked after him for some years. He endured over 30 operations before having injured leg amputated. He's currently facing a very hard time with great courage due for two further operations on his stump and other leg. He is in pain, but insisted on turning out to help us and wouldn't give up. He is full of gratitude to you and said he'd really enjoyed the company which had taken him out of himself.

Lovely people - great to know you - please pass on to your members our heartfelt THANK YOU !

Rosemary

Congratulations

To Steve and Roy

10 Year members ☺

COMPLAINT

I must complain in the strongest possible terms after last night's C14 meeting which I attended. I returned to my car to find a note attached to it, worded thus:

*IF YOU LEAVE THIS
CAR HERE AGAIN NODDY. WE WILL HAVE
THE OFF IT.
SIGNED THE GOLLIWOGS.*

There is no similarity between me and Noddy or with my car and Noddy's, I have attached photos below of both parties to prove this.

Also in an unrelated incident a sachet of Ketchup was inserted into ~~Big Ears~~ a glove, the resulting explosion of sauce as the sachet was compacted could have had someone's eye out or at least left a stain on my little yellow scarf.

These Noddy and Big Ears jokes are wearing a bit thin now, and besides, when I got back in my car after retrieving the note I bumped my head on the low roof and my little blue hat came off.

Best regards, toot toot,

Dave

Deputy Rep - C12 - Toy Town division



Just thought we would pass on this great email Julie received. It made us smile

Hi Julie,

I wouldn't mind ordering a Cockney Rejects black tee-shirt, even though we are in Centre 9 (we live in north Derbyshire).

This is because I am really a cockney, having been born in Lambeth, (Kings College Hospital on Denmark Hill), and lived in Forest Hill for the first Four years after I was born, before my parents moved to posh Petts Wood (bit of A non-place). I am also descended from three generations of East End dock labourers who lived north of the River, and I went to school in Penge.

We lived in Crystal Palace / Upper Norwood when we were first married - Top of Westwood Hill (no. 108 - house with the eagle on the roof, on the corner) and used to go to the Bricklayers' Arms in Forest Hill where we supped many pints of Youngs Special and sang 'Catch that Tiger' in the Friday night knees-ups. Also remember the 'Railway Telegraph', wherever that is (East Dulwich?).

My wife Jane is from Bexleyheath, which is also more South London than Derbyshire, and we have drunk a few times at the Red Barn at Barnehurst.

We also can't stand Kate Bush, who as you know, came from Welling. (Bloody Wuthering Heights). We prefer the 'Alice' song.

So I think we are more Cockney Rejects than Lost Riders (Centre 9), even though we have lived in Derbyshire for the last 25 years. So maybe you can make us honorary Cockey Rejects, as we would wear the tee-shirts proudly.

People in north Derbyshire are a bit weird and in-bred in general, and they drink their beer with a ludicrous two inch head of froth on top, so you only get two thirds of a pint for the price of a pint, although I always tell the bar staff to top us up, as we are southerners and prefer our beer poured flattish. We like Youngs Bitter and Fuller's London Pride, but they even pour that with a huge head up here.

We miss the South and always enjoy meeting Cockney Reject members on rallies.

Not all Centre 9 people are in-bred though. We have some are quite friendly Centre 9 members and our Rep. Malc and his missus Liz are very good folk, so I hope you Cockney Rejects won't be put off coming to our first National Rally in 2007. Some of you might even have come to our Alfreton Party - The Sherwood Shingdig, which was just an excuse to wear green tights.

Maybe see some of you in Darlington?

How do we order a couple of your tee-shirts? I am size large but usually prefer extra large unless your large size is generously cut; Jane (wife) takes a medium.

Kind regards from all Centre 9 members.
Yours etc.

Keith Mason
Centre 9 member

P.S. if this has given you a bit of a laugh and you want to re-print it in your newsletter or on your website, by all means feel free.

A few recent photographs: 1st Day Trip to France
Tony's Bike enjoying French roads, and the tunnel



A great day out which may be repeated in April.

Second: Ace café "Brighton Burnup"



At Redhill prior to the off, nice to meet the new guys

At brighton



Wandering in the west

It's a week to pay day, the bank balance is empty, and it's wet, so let's go on holiday to the West Country, on the bike.

Accommodation booked (at my brother's in Exmouth) I was all set.

The only main destination was to go to Lands End, internationally known rip-off tourist trap, but it would complete a John o Groats to Lands End trip within the Year (I am now the 4th of the 2005 Scotland Trip crew to complete this trip and others are to follow)

Having taken a while to source motorcycling events from the pages of Back Street heroes, 100% biker and the internet, I had several events to attend, and also an idea of a few standing stones to find.

Visiting the Popham Megameet on the way, it was damp, but I also thought a bit of a waste of £5, I did meet a few VSOC friends from Hampshire and the Home Counties there though.

Two more ABC landmarks (a photographic contest) and an excellent lunch (Tea and Crumpets in a quaint tearoom) and I was soon at base camp. Let the Hangovers begin, as I'm sure Long John Baldrey would have said.

Monday morning and despite losing at the quiz the night before (and shipping a good few pints in the process) Lands End called, it rained all the way there, and the ruined chapel of Roche looked even more dramatic in the rain.

So poor Milly is now mingling as I reach Lands End (Thankfully no charge for bikes). A hugely overpriced, evil tasting pastie and cuppa for lunch, a few photos taken and I'm soon running back away from the gaudy palace of pain it is now, but satisfied in my achievement.



The return journey finds me battling down minute roads looking for standing stones, and hiking in full bike gear for miles to find them. I am glad I did find them though they are called "Men an Tol", and allegedly barren women can become fertile by crawling through the hole.

A cracking ride back as the sun struggled through, stopping briefly onto Dartmoor for another landmark and back to base, for a night out with David's dart team.



Tuesday was left as an unbike day and the joys of serious "Time bomb" ice creams were found, Devonshire ice cream has to be the best in the world.

Wednesday it was very wet, so a pottery and the marble works called, the marble works is in



an old pottery, and has a huge marble run machine that uses pool balls. In the evening was Paington Bike night, and meeting old friends, sadly they could not make it, claiming it was too wet, and after the day being so wet I headed off though showers to the seaside. Paington Bike night has been going some time now, and as a charity event raised thousands.

Parking right by the sea I watched as bikes rolled in, on sunny days there can be thousands, as it is still a few hundred came, a few bike shops show there wares and a lovely CBX100 won the £500 bike of night prize. A few nice Virago's and a cracking Royalstar.

Glastonbury called the next day and so I was soon to be found wandering lost in Somerset, I was disappointed as

it is the first time I have looked at the map, while travelling all week, but road works and diversions around Bridgewater are to blame.

Not keen enough to walk round the tor I strolled around the town, found refreshment and had a great chat with a rat bike riding postman, then looked at the ruined abbey, which was destroyed back in Tudor times, allegedly the tomb of King Arthur and Guinevere. The town now is a Mecca for new age travellers and the like, and all the restaurants seem to be vegetarian, but was a nice visit, cracking ride back also.



Friday being the good uncle I headed to the town, and then Budleigh Salterton for even more ice creams, in the evening the Red arrows performed over Sidmouth, it felt as though you could touch them as we were on the hill and they were below us.

WestPoint at the weekend was the South West motorcycle show, a Tenner to get in, and sadly not a huge amount to see, though I did get to chat with Nick Sanders again, and had strange urges towards URAL combinations again, the Wall of Death provided light entertainment, as ever the collection of bikes in the car park was interesting.

And then I headed off round the pretty local roads, just enjoying the day, exactly what holidays are about ☺.

Taking a fairly direct route home on the Sunday found me back for lunch, a cracking week away, and still a few days off prior to returning to work, excellent.

Bosun