



March 2017

# YORK TORQUE

Cape York HOG is proudly sponsored by



INSPECTED and APPROVED Always in Demand



**NEW POPULAR  
ARTICLES FOR  
YOUR COMFORT  
AND PLEASURE**

## HARLEY-DAVIDSON®

motorcycles have evolved since 1903 and so has the average rider's choice of gear. As with the horse age, fashionable and functional outerwear quickly developed during the motor age.

*Cape York HOG, happily plundering old magazines for our 25th Anniversary Celebration issues, more memories inside.*

**HOW MODERN MOTORCYCLE WEAR  
EVOLVED FROM HORSES TO HORSEPOWER**

KX-323



## Nothing Neater than a Complete Riding Suit

Some gear was adapted from the previous age to the new, as demonstrated by photos of early motorcycle riders wearing high leather boots and distinctively wide "jodhpur" riding pants. Lower leg protection and freedom of movement was important to early motorcycle riders. As a result, "puttees" - heavy leather lower-leg shields, which helped protect against engine heat and road debris - gained popularity. On the fashion side, early riders dressed in formal attire, at least by today's standards. Shirts with starched collars and neckties were common. Full-length suits were also seen on the roads, including Harley-Davidson's own handsome "Motorcycle Sport Suit," available from the 1915 Accessories catalog for just \$25.



Continued ...



*Wow here are, March is almost finished and we've had great weather for rides and then sometimes a little rain to wash the diesel and other pollutants out of the roads.*

*There was a bikini wash recently but as they wore shirts and shorts over their bikinis it sort of defeated the purpose of the ride over there, although I did get my bike washed, walked in on a HOG meeting I'd forgotten was taking place,*

*met new members and caught up with old ones. Yea OK it was worth the ride, it always is.*



*It's important for all members to get involved this year; it's our 25<sup>th</sup> Anniversary since the Cape York Chapter of HOG came into existence. I did hear on good authority that although the chapter started in September 1996 they didn't have their first ride until January 1997. Just goes to show the affinity I have with the original members, they're as slow and late as I could ever hope to be. It makes my reputation pale next to theirs.*

*Anyway, being serious for a moment..... We really do need as much assistance, time and physical effort as you can give this year. We have a special Chapter Challenge happening in July which is a few months earlier than usual but at least it will be cooler weather. That could give Townsville an advantage as those sooks can't usually handle Hot Green and Clean Cairns as well as we can.*

*One thing we need assistance with is older members of the chapter to submit some memories. If you know any ex-members we really would appreciate their contributions too. Feel free to rattle their walking frames and get them to reminisce. Ed Porter provided a pile of old York Toque issues for me to plunder.*

*We also have the Annual General Meeting at the end of July and we ask members to think about a short term commitment (a year or three) serving on the Committee. There are a few positions coming up, mine is one as I won't be able to continue as Editor for personal and health reasons. I have ridden only 2,000 kľms in two years since arriving back from Tamworth and I'm so far out of touch I may as well be sitting on Mars putting this together.*

*The Members Meeting at Speewah on the 12<sup>th</sup> March had a great turn-out. Casanova's exclusive scoop arrived in my mailbox hot off Pitstop's laptop with photos aplenty to entertain you. HOG made a good attendance on the Black Dog ride on 18<sup>th</sup> March, and I'm happy to report that it was one annual ride that didn't involve any accidents. I know one member who chose not to go as annual rides for different groups over the past 15-16 months have ended in mishap. Let's hope that spate has ended. More words from me after a few more pages.*

*Cairns via Gallo's Dairyland and Speewah*



From Mareeba, it was an early morning rise and a cool ride down the mountain to the HOG pit. We had a great roll up consisting of 23 bikes and 2 pillions. A ride briefing followed while waiting for tail-end Charlie (Bender) to arrive. Bender had had a heavy Saturday organising the Blackdog route, hence the sleep in. You are forgiven.



New members and guests were welcomed. We headed north to Stratford, and Freshwater, then south of Cairns catching almost every red light. One advantage was, we remained in group formation all the way to the Gillies.

Out of respect for Geoffro, we slowed at the Mountain View Hotel. The ride continued along the breathtaking scenery. Towards the top of the range, a pleasant drop in temperature was welcomed. It was amazing weather as we rode past many bikes along the way as well as a group at the Gillies Roadhouse and in Yungaburra.

The group stopped for a photo opportunity at the Curtain Tree Fig Tree, Yungaburra.

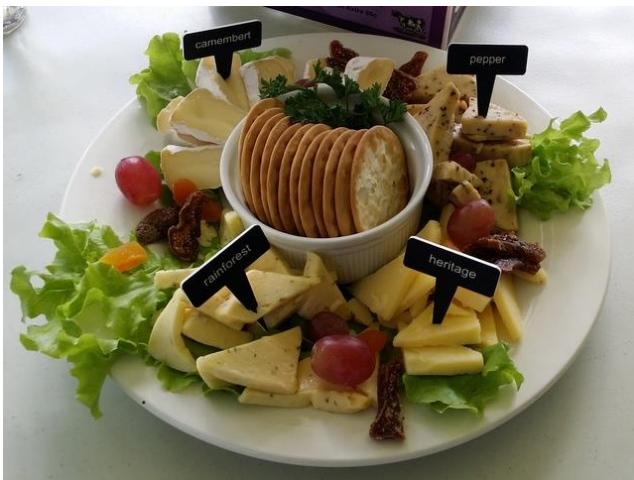


Some opted to oversee the bikes! (Editor's note, perhaps the walk was too much for them?)





Back on the road we then arrived at Gallo's Dairyland. We lined up for our caffeine fix and headed to the reserved tables. To our surprise we were spoilt with an arrangement of cheese platters. Wow, Anne and her staff were so welcoming of our group. Check out their chocolates next time you visit.





With an additional bike and pillion, we rode to Speewah. However, Pitstop needed a quick detour to the Heritage Centre restroom at Mareeba.



Feeling refreshed, now with 24 bikes and 3 pillions we arrived at Speerwah Tavern to meet up with a few more hoggies.

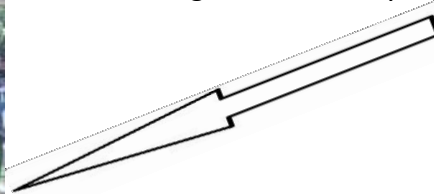
It was great to see fellow HOG members who were unable to ride today but travelled in vehicles to attend lunch and the general meeting. With meals ordered and drinks in hand, guess who walked in? Geoffro! Yes, Geoffro with a beer in each hand, with family members Jan, Doug and his children.

(Editor's note; I'm mightily impressed with the rehab team at the hospital. They developed a regime for Geoffro's rapid return to a vertical position. Who would have thought a six pack in each hand would give the balance necessary for a fast pace over rough terrain?)



Another surprise, Nobody walked in, in his bike gear and custom made boots. It was great to see Nobody back on his bike.

(Editor's note: Yea, it was a short fast ride up the Kuranda range and I felt as young as this table number)



Lunch orders were flowing out and the meeting was opened. The committee members enlightened members on financial status, membership, LOH events, Activities events, Webpage and Facebook updates, the introduction of TeamApp Cape York HOG on mobiles, the magazine, ride rules, our 25<sup>th</sup> Anniversary celebrations, Chapter Challenge and AGM.





Thank you to all attendees. It was a great opportunity to catch up with so many members. Let's ride! Cassanova.



## Black Dog Charity Ride.

I should have paid more attention, I think the Coral Coast Riders organised this one...I vaguely remember something in the Cairns Post that it was a success and raised somewhere between \$1,500 and \$2,000. I have no idea. As a person who genuinely has bipolar, chronic depression and a black Staffy dog that escapes so often even a Dog Whisperer would consider a noose as pain relief, take my word for it....those who went had a great time, raised money and all got home safely.....that's enough...be happy with the photos and mark it on your calendar for next year.

Photos courtesy of Cape York HOG Facebook







Nobody is interested in what YOU think: Are you on Facebook? That's a serious question, let me rephrase it...."Do you have a Facebook account? Do you use it? Do you check up on the Cape York Hog profile to see what's been happening and what happened?"

If you do, that's great...perhaps you have (or should add) some of the other Hoggies to your friends list because from some people's perspective there's so many things happening that unfortunately even the "throw-backs" like me have to take a step up on the evolutionary technology ladder to keep up. Broaden your circle and you will expand your awareness. It's amazing what some members post on Facebook, if you have the time and connections.

However...If you don't have a Facebook account, or do have but don't use it often....Please send me a short message. I'm the Neanderthal on the Committee who believes we are not reaching enough members with news and reviews because some members heavily involved with HOG prefer Facebook/Twitter/Social Media to any other means of communication. And then there are other members who avoid social media the way they avoid deep potholes and animals on the road at night. If we had a tug of war which side are you on?

Personally I'm not interested in Twitter, Skype, Snapchat, excessive Facebook or whatever else is out there. How about YOU? Is a text update enough? Emails? More regular newsletters? Or the informal "Coffee Catch-Up Sessions" at Harley Magic every Saturday?

The crux of this is: How would YOU prefer to hear about what's about to happen, what is happening and what did happen? Let me know. The next Editor will need to know, and so will anyone and everyone who is on the next committee. We have nearly 90 members but we don't see enough of you often enough...what are we not doing right and what can we do better? Please let us know. End of rant.

*Meanwhile,.....did you know that at the moment on the East Coast of the good old U.S.A they have snow? One owner was running late for work and rushed out to get on the road.....Snow Happens! Its sights like this that makes me appreciate living in the tropics, even during summer.*



Memory Lane...some treats from older York Torque issues. This is from 2003-04-05, hopefully as I scan more I can improve on the quality. Important Notices follow this

## Skippy's Flat tyre run ...

With a week to go before the Christmas run to Innisfail I was getting "withdrawals" from not riding my bike in the "pack". I had thrown Denise on the back two days before (Friday) and we screamed up the Gillies range and all the way up she kept bashing me on the head... She said I was going too fast and she couldn't enjoy the view... so to save getting a severe case of concussion even though I was wearing a helmet, I slowed down and we proceeded on with the rest of the trip at a sedate 90 ks, we went back down the Palmerston and home to Cairns.

But even this wasn't enough to handle my withdrawals for a "gang ride" so thankfully Bondy came to the rescue when I got an e-mail from him telling me there was an informal run leaving from Skippy's at 9am Sunday.

I begged, lied, deceived and harassed my other half till she gave in and let me go (I had to work you see...) Anyway I snuck out of bed early so as not to wake her (she might just possibly have changed her mind) and secretly rolled the bike out and down the hill with the motor turned off and..... I WAS FREEE !! I hit the Kurranda range and started gliding through the corners. It was a clear run up until I came upon another Harley jammed up the tailpipe of a "Sunday cage driver". At the Lookout the bike overtook the car and ....he just wasn't going fast enough so I dropped down another cog and got real serious about carving up the rest of the range corners. On my way past the Harley I did sort of recognize a familiar face.... Could have been our new treasurer.... Tony, only he wasn't astride his "shakin' shovel" and I'd swear the Harley he was riding didn't have a shin smasher/ leg bone breaker (kick start).

The traffic was light and it wasn't long before I rolled into Skippy's and shortly after the Bond's rolled up, so did Jack and Tony. Bondy organized a nice scoot around the Tablelands and we all mounted our bank accounts...er...bikes, but before we had time to start em up Tony yelled out... "WATCH". So with all eyes on him he walked up to the handlebars of his new ride for the day and with ONLY one pointed finger, he pushed a button... and it fired into life!!!!!! He really did have a grin from ear to ear being able to use an electric start on this "new fangled machine!!!"

So after a fill up in Mareeba we headed off to Tolga and then through the back roads to Yungaburra and from there to Lake 白鳥湖. After parking the bikes at the Lake we were all smiles as we all agreed the ride was a good one, we had some fast stretches and some close formation riding, actually a bit of everything almost... along the way I was taking up the rear trying to get some "on the move" shots of the bikes. Then we sat out on the balcony for three quarters of an hour telling, and listening to, short stories about everything from fishing and seasickness to what boots and trousers are best for riding... you know... all the usual bullshit !!! Tony suggested we could even do a trip to the outer reef as a club, but no matter how hard the rest of us tried we could NOT make him realize that the bikes simply wouldn't make it, and they are just too damn heavy to hold above your head while



swimming!!! Dianne was even cracking jokes about eating your own vomit; I can tell you I was appalled and shocked !!!... Well maybe it wasn't Dianne... You know, for the life of me I can't seem to remember who was giving those gross running commentaries.

Anyway after we all downed our coffees and Jack spooned down the last of his " HUGE Ice cream Sunday, drink thingy"(And I thought he was suppose to be on a diet ...Yea Right !!!)

We strolled back out to the bikes only to hear Skippy say... #?#@ \*^^\$% %^\$@## \*^)\*&^% @#~ Now what this actually translates to in English is:

"Oh dear, looky here, I have got myself a very flat tyre, Fancy that!"

The mob at Lake Burrendong had a compressor (remember that ...in case you're ever in need) so we pumped up the tyre and away we all went. By the time we hit Yungaburra it was all but flat again so Skippy gave the service station all his money and walked out with a can of shaving cream that had an attachment to spray it in through the valve into the tube. The mob at the servo told us this stuff would actually fix his leak... the writing on the can said it was a special formulae.... HA !!!(People in need will believe anything) - I still reckon it was shaving cream!!!!

So I said to the rest of our group that I would follow Skippy home and they could go on their merry way. But no way would they accept that. The statement was..." We came as a group... we go home as a group" Aw shucks, now I've got a lump in my throat. Sniff! Sniff!

Jack rode on ahead and hunted out places for us to fill the tyre if needed, and it was needed, we filled it just before Tolga and then we stopped again at the Tolga servo only to see the tyre go down before our very eyes....See I WAS right! It WAS shaving cream they sold him!!!!!!

Jack said the obvious.... the rest of us couldn't bring ourselves to think it, let alone say it.... We would have to leave the bike.... Which means we had to put it out of its misery.... So we got the gun.....Tony loaded it... aimed it... there wasn't a dry eye anywhere.... Ron took Dianne away so she didn't have to watch it... and....Oops. I'm sorry ...wrong story !!!!

Tony used his trusty finger to fire up his trusty siced, then loaded Skippy on and we made what had now become a very "warm" trip to Mareeba as the sun had taken hold on the day by melting all the clouds and was now trying to melt us.

Meanwhile Jack had not been around when we abandoned the bike so he was organizing "air" further up at the Mareeba airport... Bless his soul. Anyhow we all arrived back at Skippy's and said our goodbyes then Jack, Tony, Dianne and Ron left for home and Skippy and I grabbed his Tojo, hooked on his bike trailer, and went to retrieve the fallen blue soldier.

Skippy told me a "saying" that was pretty appropriate to the days events....

Harleys are like Blue Heelers....They love a good run, but usually wind up in the back of the ute for the ride home....

Trevor



Harleys are just like a Blue Heeler: They love a good run, but the return trip is often on the back of a Ute.  
(A flat front tyre halted Skippy at Tolga 1986 Oct 9)

Love that last line...."Harleys are like Blue heelers...they love a good run, but usually wind up in the back of the Ute for the ride home...."

Do you recognise anyone in the next pics?

# THE HAPPY TEAM

## Sales Team



Mario De Maria



Rowan (Turtle)  
Dodd



Tim Marks

## Spares Team



Troy Leonard



Andrew (Zipper)  
Ebert



Jim Ward

## Service Team



Georgie Mc Kenzie  
Tyres



Dave Schokker  
Harley Service



Dominic Hoyal  
Harley Service

We want you happy

Tell us how we can help achieve this. Your satisfaction is our goal. Wayne and Rhonda.



Email w  
Come i

TALES FROM CAIRNS THE TABLELANDS AND BEYOND



NOVEMBER 2004



# Cape York Chapter Committee 2004/2005

Www.capeyork-hog.com.au

Contact details:

Director

Ed Porter 4057 8066

Ed.bec.porter@bigpond.com

Sponsoring Dealer

Wayne and Rhonda Leonard

4051 2751

www.wayneleonard.com.au

Assistant Director

Steve Habjan 4051 3447

stevhabjan@bigpond.com

Secretary / Ladies of Harley

Dianne Bond 4093 8588

diron@austamet.com.au

Editor

Ron Bond 4093 8588

diron@austamet.com.au

Treasurer

Denise Webb 4055 1154

deniseandrev@bigpond.com.au

Memberships

Chopper Mike 4053 5325

micarrentals@bigpond.com.au

Photographer

Trevor Woods 4055 1154

deniseandrev@bigpond.com.au

Webmaster

Greg Taylor 4033 0221

gtaylor@calms.qld.gov.au

Activities

Skippy 4092 2107

lena1860@qldnet.com.au

Activities

Marlene Nielsen 4093 9330

lena1860@qldnet.com.au

Safety Officer

Peter Phillips 4054 3647



Director  
Ed Porter



Sponsoring dealer  
Wayne Leonard



Assistant Director  
Steve Habjan



Secretary  
Dianne Bond



Editor  
Bondy,



Treasurer  
'Spider' Web



Memberships  
Chopper Mike



Safety Officer  
Peter Phillips



Webmaster  
Greg Taylor



Activities  
Skippy



Activities  
Marlene Nielsen



Photographer  
Trevor Woods

**THE FOLLOWING COURSE IS BEING HELD IN MAY 2017, WE NEED MEMBERS TO ATTEND**

Highly recommended, rarely offered in Cairns, Cape York HOG members receive a subsidised discount



## FNQ HOG - QLD ADVANCED I SKILLS COURSE

Held at Makotrac, Mareeba

\*go to [www.stayupright.com.au](http://www.stayupright.com.au) for online bookings and dates for confirmation.

### DO YOU WANT TO BECOME A SAFER ROAD RIDER?

- Bought a new bike? Not ridden for a few years? Never had formal training? Get the most out of your machine and take the fright out of your riding
- An essential course for all road riders. This course focuses on both physical and mental skill development via our three hour seminar and eight hour practical day
- Let us help you build a systematic and safe approach to your riding with our professional teaching techniques - we explain, demonstrate & evaluate
- The course focuses on individual feedback – allowing us to hone your defensive riding skills in a safe yet challenging environment

### AREAS COVERED

- ✓ 3 Hour Road Craft Seminar
- ✓ Defensive Riding Tactics
- ✓ Rider & Pillion Posture
- ✓ Slow Riding Techniques
- ✓ Tight Turns
- ✓ Obstacle Avoidance Exercises
- ✓ Braking at Road Speeds
- ✓ How to Corner on the Road
- ✓ 4 Hours on Circuit



Held in May, book now  
limited positions available

**Book through Cape York HOG for  
Members Discount**

Man of The Moment: This is Nobby, Head Road Captain....This is not the same 106 kilo Nobby who joined us a few years ago. This is the new revitalised slimmer leaner faster meaner Nobby weighing in at a paltry 96 Kilos and working toward a thinner version.



Although Nobby will attribute this weight loss program to various things like Healthy Diet, Exercise and chasing grandkids around the garden, I personally think HOG can take some of the credit.

Let's face it....if you put a 106 kilo man in front of unhealthy food he'd love to eat but can't, and you do that on a day when the mercury is rising in the thermometer quicker than most politicians can think,.. a day so hot the air in your tyres expands faster than the fan blades spin on that little handlebar mounted fan some of you fitted to your touring bikes (wind in your face indeed!).....Well something has to give.

The puddle of perspiration under Nobby's feet as he flipped those eggs and turned those burger patties on the club bar-be-que was like watching a man wade through a small pond... the only thing missing was the ducks.....and Giles was sitting there like an old pensioner on a park bench ready with the bread to feed them if any showed up.

What more can I say? Casanova sweltered beside him, and the bar-b-que was a \$uccess.

The sub-committee planning the 25<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Celebrations laboured on relentlessly in the air-conditioned club room, and everyone was happy including Thor, (the child trapped inside a dog's body) who scored a few scraps of food.





Sadly Nobby is leaving us to return to Souf Orstralia to drink Southwark Bitter Ale, a form of bottled dishwashing water equal only to Fosters Ale and if you have ever suffered Fosters then you have an idea what misery I'm referring to. Why anyone would want to drink Southwark is one of life's great mysteries but at least there will be more decent beer for us to drink once Nobby's gone.

And YES Nobby, we will all miss you, have a safe journey. Leave your phone number and credit card details and we will ship you some Fourex, one pallet a month.

**End Note; A Workplace Health and Safety Notice for the next Bikini Bike Wash.**

