

# YORK TORQUE

*Tales from Cairns the Tablelands and beyond*



October  
2003



**CAPE YORK CHAPTER INC.**

**#9170.**

**PO BOX 7956 CAIRNS QLD**

**4870, AUSTRALIA.**

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G`day, this is my first issue as editor of York Torque and I hope you enjoy reading it as much as I have enjoyed producing it. From this issue Wayne Leonard Motorcycles is the major sponsor of the new look York Torque. Please continue to give them every support.

Dianne and I are now living in Kuranda making it much easier to be involved in HOG activities. If you enjoy a HOG event why not write a few words and share your thoughts with the rest of us?  
Email: [amarina@qldnet.com.au](mailto:amarina@qldnet.com.au)  
Have fun.  
Bondy.

Cape York Chapter Harley owners group  
**COMMITTEE MEMBERS 2003 / 2004**

[www.capeyork-hog.com.au](http://www.capeyork-hog.com.au)



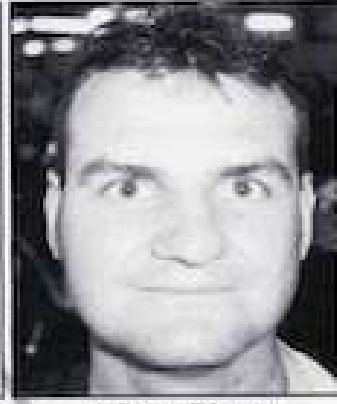
Secretary  
 Dianne Bond 4093 8588  
[amarina@qldnet.com.au](mailto:amarina@qldnet.com.au)



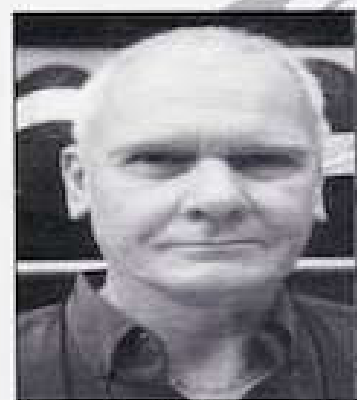
Our sponsoring dealer  
 Wayne Leonard 4051 2751



Director  
 Ed Porter 4057 8066  
[Ed.bec.porter@bigpond.com](mailto:Ed.bec.porter@bigpond.com)



Assistant Director  
 Steve Habjan 4051 2520  
[stevehabjan@bigpond.com](mailto:stevehabjan@bigpond.com)



Editor  
 Bondy 4093 8588  
[amarina@qldnet.com.au](mailto:amarina@qldnet.com.au)



Treasurer  
 Tony Heame 4081 0376  
[hearnet@bigpond.com](mailto:hearnet@bigpond.com)



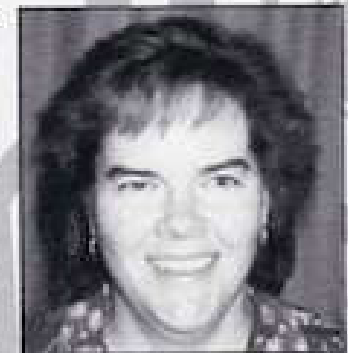
Memberships  
 Chopper Mike 4053 5325  
[micarrentals@bigpond.com](mailto:micarrentals@bigpond.com)



Activities  
 Skippy 4092 1877  
[lena1860@qldnet.com.au](mailto:lena1860@qldnet.com.au)



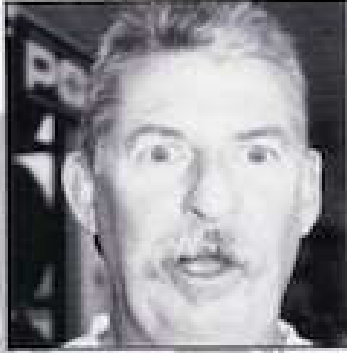
Activities assistant  
 Marlene Nielsen 4093 9330  
[lena1860@qldnet.com.au](mailto:lena1860@qldnet.com.au)



Photographer/Historian/LQH  
 Jane Taylor 4033 0221  
[gtease@ozemail.com.au](mailto:gtease@ozemail.com.au)



Webmaster  
 Greg Taylor 4033 0221  
[g.taylor@cairns.qld.gov.au](mailto:g.taylor@cairns.qld.gov.au)



Safety Officer  
 Jack Watson 4055 7474  
[Jack.watson@airservices.gov.au](mailto:Jack.watson@airservices.gov.au)

[www.capeyork-hog.com.au](http://www.capeyork-hog.com.au)

# Directors Report

Thanks all of you, for the opportunity to be your Director for another year. With a new committee I am sure we will continue to offer the best we can for the club and our members.

I remember some of the items on the HOG leadership oath, and with these in mind I will solemnly swear that we will continue to – Fuel our leadership with laughter- be keepers of our motorcycle culture- be faithful caretakers during our Term of Service- Live to Ride and Ride to Live and most importantly Always have Fun. If we stick to this simple agenda, our club will continue to prosper and grow with the times.

New committee members bring new ideas so lets look forward to some of these, whether they be rides or other activities. We will try and bring in some more over-nighters and social outings along with a regular get together at the shop or some place where we can meet and enjoy each others company.

Our Xmas party is nearly upon us and so far all is in readiness for a great weekend down at Innisfail, so make sure you get your nomination and fees in for us to organize the catering so that a repeat of last year does not happen. What we mean is if you pay before the event you will get fed if you don't you will miss out on a feed. Last year we had 20 extra for dinner and not enough food, so we are anxious not to repeat this. Thanks for your cooperation.

At our first committee meeting last Wednesday night a lot of new things were discussed and you will see these come into being as the year goes along. If anyone has thoughts, ideas, or whatever please pass them along for our committee to look at. Keep the articles coming in for the new look newsletter, the more the merrier, Bondy is just waiting to get hold of anything that you have, whether it be a joke, a story , a happening or just something that you found interesting, send it in.

Until next time – ride safe and have fun!!!!  
Ed

**What's six inches long, 2 inches wide and drives women wild?  
Money!**

# *Secretary's Report*

As the new secretary to the Cape York Chapter I hope to be able to assist the Director and other members of the new committee to progress the club forward on behalf of its members.

There are a few initial changes happening. Instead of the monthly general meeting minutes appearing in the new look York Torque, I will prepare a short report for each issue of the newsletter. This report will contain amongst others, items of interest that arise from the general meeting. Copies of the previous minutes will be available for perusal by members at the meetings and on the notice board at Wayne Leonard Motorcycles.

Please remember that final numbers and payment for the Christmas Party is required at least 3 days before to allow for catering to be finalised. Cost is \$20 per person or \$50 per family and includes the meal, drinks and entertainment. Breakfast is courtesy of the club. There will be no refunds. Guests are welcome.

Safe riding  
Di

# *Safety Officer's Report*

As the new Safety Officer of the Cape York Chapter I plan to submit a small article to the committee for inclusion into York Talk on a regular basis.

As a member of another motor cycle club, I have held a position similar to this one for many years and during that time served on the NQ Motorcycle safety committee. Under the umbrella of this organisation various NQ motorcycle clubs have in partnership with the QLD government made inroads into improving safety for motor cyclists in our district. If a Cape York member wishes to interact with this committee please liaise through our chapter Director.

Most of you have come to realise that I don't take too many things seriously but with regard to SAFETY I make an exception. I have raised a few points for your consideration.

- When riding in staggered formation, close up by moving forward in the same line. Don't move over into the other line.
- When passing traffic as part of a group, always keep the power on after passing so following riders have room to pull in behind you. We all know what it is like on the wrong side of the road, no room in front and the door closed behind.

Always make sure Pat is awake before we leave a venue. I hate going back for him all the time.

Finally! I like to belong to this special club. It has great comradre and believes in having a good time. It is our responsibility to keep it this way.

Jack  
FLHT and Bar

# WHAT'S HAPPENING

## Monster Christmas Party 25 / 26th October Innisfail showgrounds

Huge space, undercover area, camping, hot showers, bar facilities.

Afternoon program includes POKER RIDE around Innisfail/ Mena Creek,

Chapter challenge GYMKHANA commencing about 3.30 pm.

Cape York's own IRON BIKER event.

Trophies/ medallions for all events.

Catered evening meal. Breakfast provided.

Live entertainment including karaoke.

Come dressed in your best 1970's gear or face the consequences!

Registration closes 18th October. **NO REGISTRATION! NO MEAL!**

## Skippy's Full Moon Twilight Ride Friday 7th November.

Depart BP north **1800 hrs** A scenic tour of Cairns, inc the esplanade and on to the Banjo Café in Kuranda. A delightful place to spend the evening under a full moon. Return via Kuranda range with a comfort stop at the look-out!! Road captain Skippy 4092 1877.

## Monthly Meeting Ride. Sunday 9th November **Innot Hot Springs.**

Depart BP south **0900 hrs.** Smoko Malanda Milk factory museum.

15 minute stop for sporty's to refuel and V ROD'S to change their bobbins.

**Return Ride** Depart 1400hrs via Mareeba Coffee Works and Kuranda .

Road Captain Director Ed. 4057 8066

## **Breakfast /Day ride** Sunday 23rd November Depart BP north **0800hrs.**

Breakfast at Port Douglas Marina. Depart Port **1100hrs** for a cruise of the

Scenic back roads on the Tablelands with a mystery lunch stop.

Road captain Big Steve 4051 2520.

## **Monthly Meeting Ride.** Sunday 14th December, **Mission Beach.**

Depart BP south **0900hrs** 10 minute sporty stop in Innisfail. **Return Ride.**

Depart **1400hrs** for a scenic ride back to Cairns.

[www.capeyork-hog.com.au](http://www.capeyork-hog.com.au)

# WHAT'S HAPPENING

**XMAS XPRESS** Christmas day 25th December.

Depart BP North **0630** **Dash to Dimbulah** via Kuranda range both ways  
Back by 1100 just in time for dinner. Don't be late. No excuses.  
Toad captain Bondy.

**New years eve party** Friday 31st December . **Bondy's Bash** Kuranda.

Our property is about 7 acres mostly rainforest and there are no near neighbours!  
There is a large pool, acres of decking, an undercover BBQ area, and room to park  
100 Harleys. A self contained cottage with shower and toilet and plenty of room to  
bunk down. Large undercover areas if you prefer to sleep outside. The main house  
has 2 spare double bedrooms, first in best dressed! You will need a good excuse to  
miss this one.

**Trevor's party ride** Sat/Sun 10th and 11th January 2004. **Cardwell**  
**Sunrise Village Caravan Park** Details later.

**Overnighter** probably Easter Saturday and Sunday **Mt Surprise Caravan Park.**  
These folk put on a great spread for just a few dollars and there is free round the  
campfire style entertainment. Details later.

## **RIDE RULES**

- 1 Do not pass the road captain and obey all rules of the road.
- 2 Ride in staggered formation not side by side.
- 3 Use one lane of a multi lane highway.
- 4 Ride as a group both to and from our destination.
- 5 Bikes to be parked in an orderly formation,  
and departure to be in singular formation after the road captain.
- 6 Have fun but remember the eyes of the public are upon us  
So conduct yourself in an appropriate manner.

**Cape York Chapter Inc.**

# *Road Captain's Report*

Daintree Ride 28/09/03

I woke up and thought to myself, "It's a perfect day, not a cloud in the sky and unfortunately I have to get ready for a ride with the HOG group. I really can't think of anything worse!"

OK! OK! I'm full of shit! More like, "YES!!!! I'M GOING ON A HOG RUN TO THE DAINTREE TODAY". I started the HOG and the adrenalin instantly started to pump. I arrived at the BP north at 9:15 to see a couple of unfamiliar faces waiting for us. Johnno & Jill have travelled up from the cold country of Shepparton Victoria Brrrrrrrrrrrr. They have sold up their farm, bought a huge motor home, a Heritage Softail & are now travelling around Australia (lucky buggers). Skip & Lena (no Fred), Bondy & Dianne, the Fallguy (Trevor), Tony, Jack, Murf, Peter & Debra made up the pack.

We started out for a steady ride towards Port Douglas when 5km down the road, the oncoming traffic started flashing, waving & making hand signals. Low and behold just past Buchan's Point was a white 4wd parked on the side of the road, and it wasn't taking scenic photos (*didn't get us this time*). The scenery was postcard perfect. I even spotted a couple of white pointers in the distance. As Road Captain I kept checking my rear view mirror and couldn't see anyone behind me? It seems that Peter was having a problem with his throttle..... or maybe it was the rib digging from the pillion, only they know the answer.

A 15 min refuelling stop was had at the Wonga Beach BP and off we went again. I decided to blow the carbon off the pistons and unleash the beast. Peter resolved his throttle problem and released the fury of his recently hotted up HOG! Impressive! Trevor managed to get the rod into fifth gear and the rest had an increase in heart rates. We all arrived safely and incident free. We had lunch at the Daintree Café and enjoyed great food, yarns & good mates! Late arrivals included Tony, Wayne & Rhonda who also joined us for lunch.

As per usual I had to head home early and Tony, Bondy & Murf joined me. We finished the ride off with a quick trip back to Cairns.

Till the next Ride, Stay Safe!  
Big Steve

What is the difference between a pickpocket and a peeping Tom?  
A pickpocket snatches watches.



# Only Joking!

A police officer was waiting along the side of a highway to catch speeding drivers. There weren't as many violators this day as usual. The police officer sees an old car pottering along at 40 kms per hour. He thinks to himself, this driver is just as dangerous as a speeder, so he turns on his lights and pulls the driver over.

Approaching the car, he notices that there are 5 elderly ladies. 2 in the front seat and 3 in the back all wide eyed and white as ghosts. The driver, obviously confused says to him, "Officer, I don't understand, I was doing exactly the speed limit what seems to be the problem?" "Ma'am", the officer replies, "you weren't speeding but you should know that driving slower than the speed limit can also be a danger to other road users". "No Sir, I was doing the speed limit exactly 40kms an hour", the driver said. The police officer trying to contain a chuckle explains to her that 40 was the route number, not the speed limit. A bit embarrassed the woman laughed and thanked the officer for pointing out her error. "But before I let you go ma'am, I have to ask is everyone in this car OK? These women seem awfully shaken and they haven't uttered a single word this whole time", the officer asks with concern. "Oh! They will be alright in a minute officer, we just got off route 320".

*There are two blokes who have been lost in the desert for weeks and are at deaths door. As they stumble on hoping for salvation in the form of an oasis or something, they suddenly spy through the heat haze a tree in the distance. As they get closer they can see that the tree is draped with rasher upon rasher of bacon. There is smoked bacon, crispy bacon, life giving juicy nearly raw bacon, all sorts of bacon. "My God Pepe", said the first bloke, "It's a bacon tree, we are saved". "You're right", says Pepe, "Praise the Lord". So Pepe goes on ahead and runs up to the tree salivating at the prospect of food. But as he gets to within 5 feet of the tree there is the sound of machine gun fire, and he is shot down in a hail of bullets. His friend quickly drops down on the sand and calls across to the dying Pepe. "Pepe, Pepe! What happened!" With his dying breath, Pepe calls out "Arrrrrrrrgh, run, run! It wasn't a bacon tree, it was a Ham-Bush".*

Subject: Brain transplant

In the hospital the relatives gathered in the waiting room where their family member lay gravely ill. Finally the doctor came in looking tired and somber. "I'm afraid I am the bearing of bad new", he said as he surveyed the relatives. "The only hope left for your loved one at this time is a brain transplant. It is an experimental procedure, very risky but it is the only hope. Insurance will cover the procedure but you will have to pay for the brain yourselves". The family members sat silent and they absorbed the news. After a great length of time someone asked, "How much does a brain cost?" The doctor quickly responded, "\$5000 for a male brain and \$200 for a female brain". The moment turned awkward. Men in the room tried not to smile avoiding eye contact with the women. But some actually smirked. A man unable to contain his curiosity, blurted out the question everyone wanted to ask. "Why is the male brain so much dearer than the female brain?" The doctor smiled at the childish innocence and explained, "It's just standard pricing procedure". "We have to mark down the price of the female brains because they have actually been used!"

***How can you tell if your wife is dead? The sex is the same but the dishes pile up!!***

# HOG TRIP TO THE DAINTREE

28th September 2003

Sunday, as a day for riding, could not have been more perfect. All day the sun shone and the rain was nowhere to be found. Sometimes it is SOOOooo hard to live in "paradise"....

I arrived at BP North at 9.15am and I was the first one there but only by seconds. It wasn't long before the others roared in on their shiny "fire breathing dragons"....I just love the sound of Harleys. We had a pair of visitors arrive for the ride today, they are a husband and wife team from "down south" who are traveling around the land of OZ in serious retirement, meaning they have sold up everything and now live in a bus with a trailer, which has their 03 Road King sitting on the A-frame. So Johnno and Jill accompanied us with the idea of checking out a few caravan parks on the way back this afternoon for future places to stay. I presume they had contacted Ed or Rebecca to get our ride times, but I'm not sure I couldn't ask Ed as he had to work and so he missed the ride.

Around 9.00am we took off and rode all the way to Daintree in a straight run except for a fuel stop at Wonga Beach for a few of us....so **NO** it wasn't **JUST** for the V-rod! We had quite a bit of traffic coming and going on the road, at one stage I think it was just this side of Port Douglas, the line of cars in front of us totaled 30 all bumper to bumper but they turned off at Port and we were free again!

Riding along the road from Cairns to Port in the morning is a favourite stretch of road for me and this morning was like a picture. Someone had coloured the sea a beautiful green and it was that shade of emerald as far as my eye could see. The birds even joined in the ride at one stage for a kilometer or so by flying along in and out the tree tops above us while having no trouble staying a 75kms an hour through the bends and twists. Further along the road the other side of Port the skies were full of gliding eagles. They were actually in large flocks at times gliding on the heat thermals over the cane looking for tucker and making the most of the weather. We rolled into Daintree and parked the bikes under some shady trees and found some shade ourselves in the undercover outdoor section of the café.

On the way to BP north this morning Jack had "lost" Tony on the road somewhere but, as it turned out Tony had returned home to free up a sticky back brake and then spent the rest of the morning trying to catch us up. He finally met up with us at Daintree after taking a detour to Port because he wasn't sure of our final destination. Another pair of late arrivals were our HOG Chapter's "Godparent"....Wayne and Rhonda.

We ate, drank and stayed merry for a good part of the afternoon but, bit by bit the group thinned out as each bike or group of bikes left for home. About this time I went out to grab a drink from the back of my bike just as Tony was leaving with big Steve and I noticed Tony's front was missing about 30lbs of pressure. Ian came to his rescue with a pump and hopefully Tony made it home with air to spare.... It was a bad day for the Shovel....

I was still in the mood for an extended ride so instead of going back to Cairns via the coast road again, I tagged along behind Skippy and Lena. We putted back from Daintree to the Mt Molloy turn off and then up the Rex range.

## HOG TRIP TO DAINTREE (CONTINUED)

Where the Mt Molloy Rd intersects the Cooktown/ Mareeba rd we saw a large front of fire burning itself out as it burned into the corner and along the edge of the road. I noticed the fire boys were on hand to catch the stray embers should they jump the road. The flames and smoke were most impressive but we had no problems as the wind was going away from us. Not so for the traffic driving from Cooktown way...it was thick enough not to be able to drive/ ride through.

The road to Mareeba was almost void of all traffic so it was a peaceful ride to Skippy's place where "afternoon coffee" and fruit cake was served. Finally after I ate all the cake and drank them dry they managed to get rid of me by pushing me out the front gate, locking it and untying the dogs. So, I had no other choice but fire up the scoot and enjoy the ride to the Kuranda range. I stopped at the lookout and took a picture and then made my way home - now that I think about it I most likely may have been the last to make it home from the days ride.

Not that that matters, it doesn't, I don't care....and you probably don't give a damn either. It is a totally useless piece of trivial bullshit. I only said it because I couldn't think of anything else to finish this story with.....

Oh well, stay tuned!!!!  
Trevor

*Hepworth's*  
Est. 1948



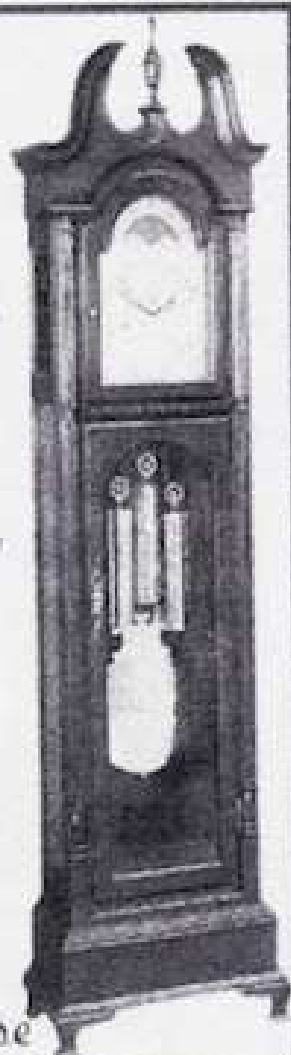
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## DAINTREE VILLAGE RIDE

Sunday 28<sup>th</sup> September 2003

Di and I roared down the Kuranda range and pulled into the derelict BP North site to find 8 other bikes already there. We introduced ourselves to visitors Johnno and Jill from the Shepparton Chapter in Victoria who are on a trip around Australia. When asked about their camping arrangements they pointed to the left hand saddle bag on their Heritage and said they were living in there. Jill said, "Don't open the other saddle bag, that's the toilet". I always knew Victorians had a strange sense of humour.

As we were about to leave Safety Officer Jack Watson turned up, apologized for being late but he had been to a fire that had gutted the Wayne Leonard Harley Dealership. After a few seconds of silence in which everyone turned a deathly white we realized he was joking.

Toad Captain – whoops sorry 'typo' – Road Captain Big Steve said the first fuel stop will be at Cow Bay. I said to him, I did not think we were going across the ferry to which he replied, "We're not"! I told him I would need some help swimming with my bike over my head across the river. He said that I should be able to manage that because I had just told him I had lightened my bike so Dianne could sit on the back. We sorted out that Wonga beach was the first fuel stop.

Perfect ride, perfect weather, stunning scenery. A leisurely ride amongst the tourists to Daintree Village. Shortly after arrival we were standing around chatting when Treasurer Tony Hearne turned up on his shovel. He said his back brake had seized on when filling up a Yorkey's Knob. He went back home to fix it but on the way up it locked on again. He undid the bleed nipple on the back brake and clouds of boiling brake fluid rose into the air. "I think I will let it cool down a bit", he said.

Over lunch Nick and Gail were talking about their experience in the Darwin Chapter and everyone agreed how lucky we are with the Cape York Chapter and Wayne and Rhonda. Talk of the devil and he is sure to appear, Wayne and Rhonda rolled up on their respective bikes. Wayne had been unable to get Rhonda out of bed early enough (his story). Big Steve had to get back so some of us left early. When Tony fired up his

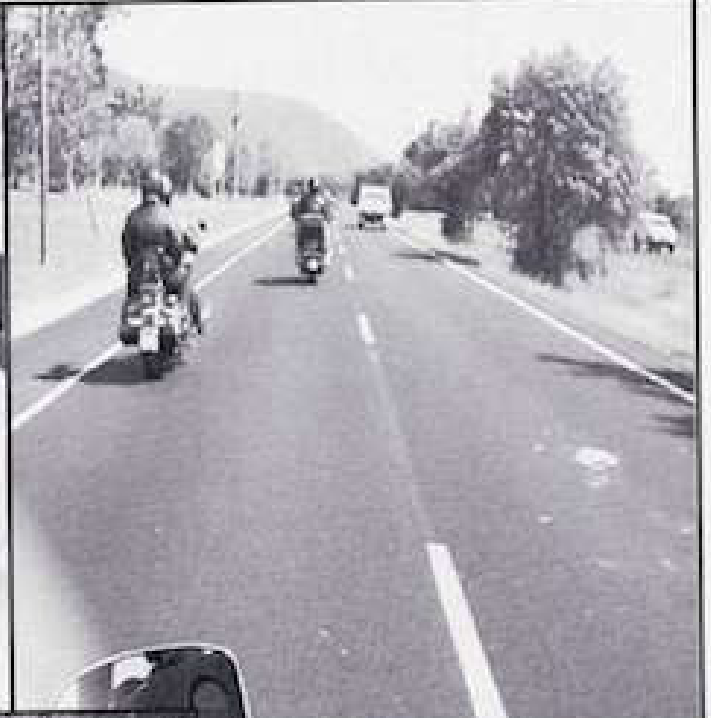
shovel he found he had a flat tyre – not his day!!! Nick rummaged into the depths of his Granny Glide and pulled out a tyre pump. Amazing! The ride back to Cairns was equally as stunning.

*A fabulous day out.*



Johnno and Jill

Bondy and Di



**WALKAMIN COUNTRY  
MUSIC FESTIVAL  
17TH 19TH OCTOBER  
2003  
KERRIBEE PARK  
MAREEBA**

No hog ride just for your info. Weekend pass \$40 [adult] plus camping. Commencing 6pm Friday with Shandell Tosini followed by the talent quest. Saturday all day programme starting at 7am, Saturday night features Melinda Schnider and the Basalt River Band. Sunday gates open again at 7am for the Bush Poets and the Big Bush Breakfast. Hot food, licensed bar, and amenities available all weekend.

*Cape York Chapter  
T-shirts \$25.00 each*

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large**

**White - large, XX large  
Green - medium, X large**

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# Ride Calendar

| <i>Date</i>                 | <i>Event</i>                           | <i>Where/When</i>          |
|-----------------------------|--|----------------------------|
| 25/26 <sup>th</sup> October | Monster Christmas Party                | Innisfail Show-grounds     |
| 7 <sup>th</sup> November    | Skippy's Full Moon Twilight Ride       | Depart BP North 1800 hrs   |
| 9th November                | Monthly Meeting Innot Hot Springs      | Depart BP South 0900hrs    |
| 23rd November               | Breakfast at Port Douglas and Day Ride | Depart BP North 0800hrs    |
| 14th December               | Monthly Meeting Mission Beach          | Depart BP South 0900hrs    |
| 25th December               | Christmas Day Dash to Dimbulah         | Depart BP North 0630hrs    |
| 31st December               | New Years Eve Party                    | Bondy's place 1600 onwards |
| Sat 10th / Sun 11th January | Trevors party ride                     | Cardwell                   |

*Remove this page and place on your fridge*

# THE HAPPY TEAM

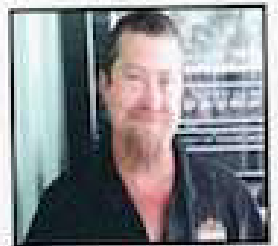
## Sales Team



Mario De Maria

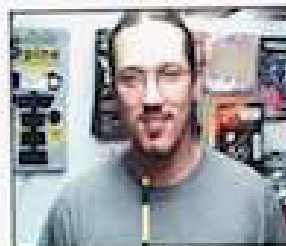


Rowan (Turtle)  
Dodd



Tim Marks

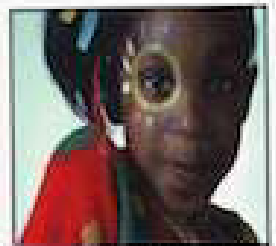
## Spares Team



Troy Leonard

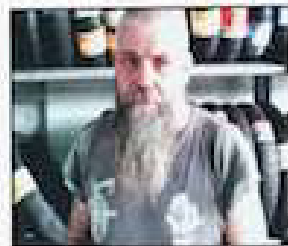


Andrew (Zipper)  
Ebert

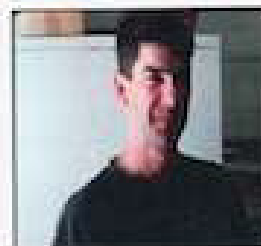


Jim Ward

## 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.



Ph 07 4051 2741

Email [wlmc@cairns.net.au](mailto:wlmc@cairns.net.au) Website [wayneleonard.com.au](http://wayneleonard.com.au)

Come in and see us and make us both happy