



HMCC Presidents Report October 2023

Hello Fellow Riders

Spring has blessed us with some great riding weather and there has been a noticeable increase in bikes out and about. Now we just need the election to be over and we can all enjoy the summer of riding ahead.

Sharon Martin is stepping down from our committee due to work commitments. Sharon has been an active member of the committee for much of the last decade. On behalf of the Hamilton Motorcycle Club and myself personally I would like to thank Sharon for the time she has put in with the day to day running of the club as previous Secretary among other roles and the countless hours helping to run our events.

People like Sharon who are willing and able to assist the club are increasingly hard to find. We are still on the lookout for a treasurer or assistant treasurer. If that maybe of interest to you get in touch.

End of Road ride is on October 14th-15th the destination this year is Bushlands campground on the Forgotten Highway. Leaving from BP Massey St 9:30 any queries give Ray a call. The following weekend October 22nd, 23rd HMCC is assisting the Tauranga MCC with the 2023 NZ Trails Championships at Wharepapa South. Which will be well worth a the short ride check it out.

See you this Thursday for club night

P.S. Building renovations are inching closer which is all I will say as I do not want to jinx it.

Chris Bridge

HMCC President



Calendar for the Month

Thursday 4th. Monthly Meeting 7.30 at the club Rooms

14th and 15th Oct - End of the road ride

Road Rides

HMCC October Road Ride – End of the Road Rally

Date: October 14th & 15th (NZ election day on the 14th). Dont worry, you can do an advance vote October 2nd to 13th.

Meet: BP Massey St.

Leave: 9:30 a.m.

Destination: The Forgotten Highway. Bushlands Campground, Tangarakau Road. Tāngarākau Road is past the tunnel and the campground/cabins are about 6 km down the road. Planning to stop at the Whangamomona Hotel for refreshment before the last leg to the campground. Dinner – bring food for the campground BBQ. I also suggest bringing breakfast for Sunday. We will leave the campground and go to Te Kuiti via Ohura and Matiere, then SH4 and onto Kopaki Rd and into Te Kuiti on SH30 for lunch.

The campground has a firepit and provides the firewood. Adults may BYOG. There's a BBQ and pizza oven. There's the usual communal kitchen, showers, loos.

Check it out at <http://bushlands.co.nz/>

Tent sites: \$20.

Cabins: I have reserved 3 x twin single cabins (\$100) - \$50 p.p. - all bedding and towels provided.

I have also reserved a larger four bed cabin (one double bed and three singles) - \$35 (single bed) and \$40 (double bed). Pillow & pillow case provided. Bring sleeping bag & towel.

That allows for 10 riders/pillions in cabins.

More cabins: If needed, there is also one more twin single cabin and there is also a cabin with a double bed. IF they are still available, I will need to reserve them.

SO, let me know asap to confirm your place in a cabin. Otherwise, tents sites are available.

Cheers,

Ray Cox

News & Reports

Road Rider's Twisties – General comments

The best way to contact road riders about rides is by text. The regular monthly rides are also advertised in the club magazine and on Facebook.

Please let me know if you want to be contacted by text. Text to 022 3400118.

Text allows for any updates and, we can also develop a text group to organise rides other than the regular monthly rides.

August Road Ride: Te Kuiti 12th & 13th - Te Kuiti

Five riders met at BP Glenview for a ride that went east and south of Kihikihi to Te Kuiti. This involved the climax of Barber – Rangitoto Rd into Te Kuiti, great twisties.

The riders were Richard on the Honda CB1300, Kev on the Bandit, Steve on the Ducati 999, Saul on the Ducati S1000 and myself on the R1200ST.

Due to a ride down an unscheduled road, we had lunch in Te Kuiti instead of Pio Pio. On the way home Steve took us through Honekiwi Rd which joined up with the Kawhia Rd not far from the main road turn off. Kev had already headed home and then I left for home when we got to the Kawhia road whilst the others went further afield. Where? Hope to find out at club night this week.

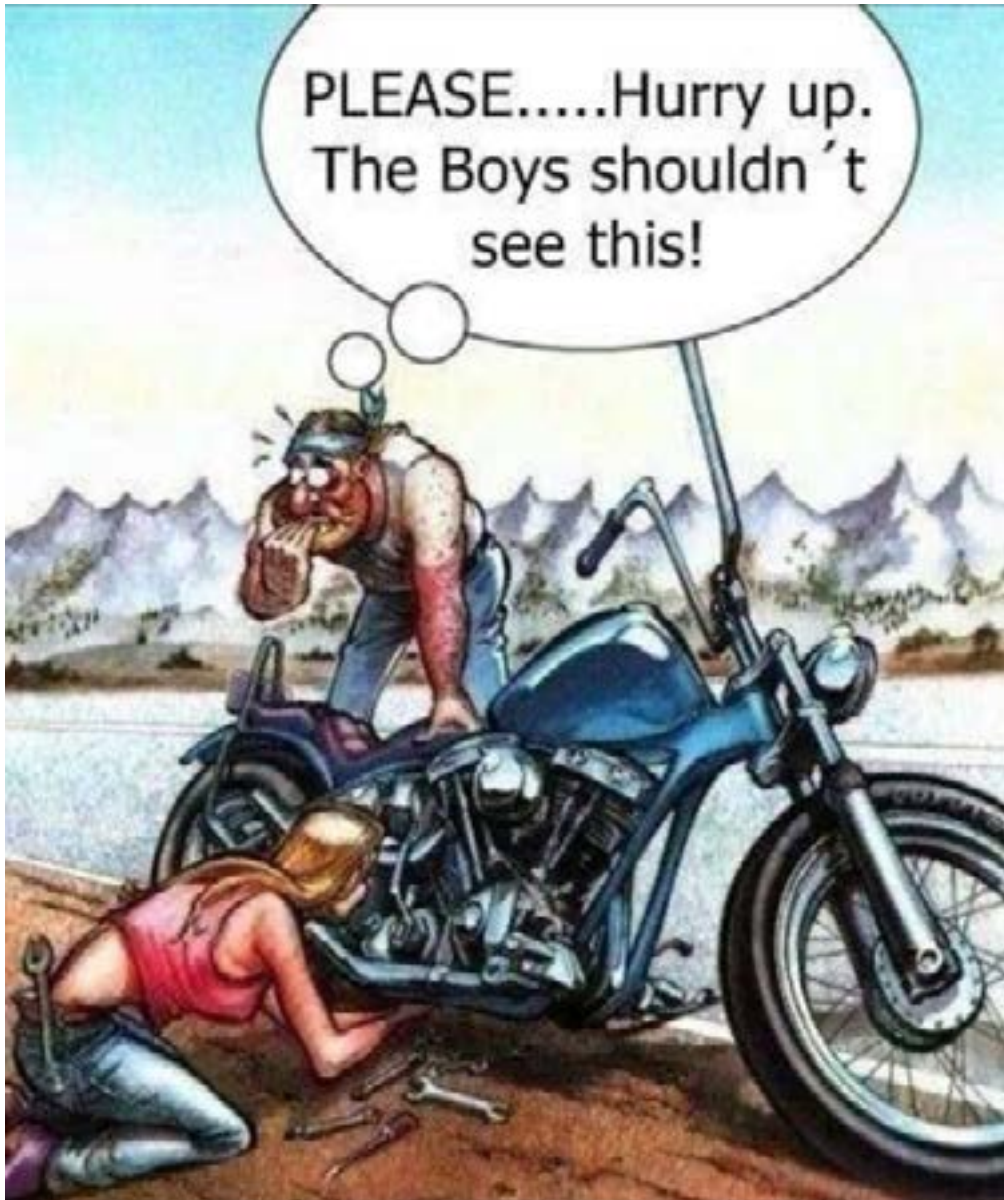
Cheers,

Ray Cox



**“AIMS AND OBJECTIVES:
TO PROMOTE MOTORCYCLING FOR THE GOOD OF MOTORCYCLING”**

**THE OPINIONS AND VIEWS OF THE CONTRIBUTORS ARE THOSE
OF THE INDIVIDUAL AND NOT NECESSARILY THAT OF THE EDITOR
OR THE HAMILTON MOTOR CYCLE CLUB INC.**



Roy Long, Life Member 22 April 1942 12 September 2023.

One of the Club's senior Life Members passed away last month, aged 81 years.

LONG, Roy Edward.

22 April 1942 12 September 2023.

Passed away peacefully surrounded by family and friends at Waikato Hospital, aged 81 years.

Best friend and soul mate of Jen. Loved dad of Gary and Jenny, Darren and the late Colin. Much loved Granddad Roy of Alexander and Jess, Maddy and Cameron. Great Granddad of Lylah and Zayne. Much loved brother and brother-in-law of Joyce and the late Mouri, Dennis and Barbara. Beloved uncle of Janet, Diane, Shelley, Joanne, Kathy and Vicki. Loved brother-in-law of Marilyn and Robin, Sylvia and Seck Lok and Geoff and Laurence. Life long friend of Diane Nicholls.

Your special smile will never be forgotten.

All correspondence to the Long family C/- PO Box 276,
Hamilton 3240.



Roy in his shed with his latest acquisition

Roy earned his Life Membership by making some fantastic contributions to our club since the 1970's and beyond.

He was the first to establish a number of disciplines in New Zealand. Famously he adapted some guidelines from the Lansing Motorcycle Club in Michigan, to NZ conditions, and designed and ran NZ's first Enduro, a discipline perfectly suited to NZ conditions, and one we as a country, have excelled at since.

Then he took over the running of the Hamilton Road Race Grand Prix, ran around the streets surrounding Founders Theatre. This highly successful event raised a tidy sum of cash at the time, which was converted to artworks donated to the Waikato Museum. These artworks are now valued in the 100's of thousands.

He also borrowed inspiration from British 'Moped Mayhems', which were run on tarmac over there, and brought them to the dirt in NZ. HMCC continued to run these for many more years, until the supply of suitable machines and enthusiasts dried up.

That soon branched off into "Bucket Racing" another class still going strong today

The Club mourns his loss, but will never forget his fine contribution to our history.

Here are a few photos from the celebration of his life, and a few others I can dig out tonight.

Following that is a reprint of a brilliant piece he did on his ride to bring in the Millennium, first published in the Club's book covering our first 100 years.











Riding into the new Millenium

Waingaro Valley Road arguably one of the Waikato's best and most popular motorcycle roads, drawing plenty of enthusiasts most weekends.

I'm having one of those magic times that only a motorcyclist can appreciate.

Galloping down the valley, its a tad damp but traction is fine — the Metzellers doing their thing nicely.

Beneath me the little Triumph 500 twin is also doing things nicely. The slightly moist night air encouraging the engine to spin happily with the tacho needle hovering around 6000 rpm, sounding just so sweet.

For once Joseph Lucas has also entered the spirit of things and the Trumpy's lights are healthily cutting thru the darkness ahead.

As I swing down the familiar gorge road, I cant help whooping out loud inside the Nolan, visor up and fresh night air massaging my face. The only things in the world are the bike, the road and me!!!

I'm in heaven!!!

But wait, there's more!!!

I glance at the wristwatch peeking out from beneath my short summer gloves. Its almost midnight as I let the Triumph's engine rise another few hundred revs. The parallel twins uncouth vibes remind me I'm riding a 1970's machine.

Glimpses of Firewood Creek to my left and as we buzz down the valley grinning from ear to ear, 1999 rolls beneath my wheels and 2000 is welcomed by the headlight beam. Yeeehahhh — Happy New Year!!!

I hear myself laughing, chortling, singing into my helmet. The roads are deserted . . . totally!! — It's wonderful!!!

A couple of minutes later the lights of Ngaruawahia come into view, reflecting in the Waipa river and I am reminded that there is still a world out there.

Obviously the Y2K thing hadn't affected the national power supply!

I feel totally immune from all that, grinning away in my own little time capsule as the Triumph thunders towards civilisation and the realities of the new century.

Burbling through the suburbs now — still the only vehicle on the road. Party goes on front lawns wave as I go past and it seems their fireworks are all for my benefit!

All too soon I arrive at the gathering of friends I'm sharing the night with. I'm still "fizzing at the bung" after riding into the new millennium and before long my good host is hauling his old Triumph 3TA out of the shed and I pull my helmet on again. After all, how best to eclipse a magic and memorable ride except by going out. for another one?? Now I'm really looking forward to new years eve, 2999!!!

Blah Blah Blah

Roy.