

**Name: Alan Fair**

**Born: December 7, 1954 Hamilton ON**

**Voted in to the WCMC November 1980**

**First Bike : 100cc Kawasaki Trail Bike 5 speed**

**Current Bikes: 1994 Harley FLH, 2000 Bourget Python Chopper, 2015 Indian Vintage and 2016 Indian Roadmaster**

**Bikes owned: 100cc Kawasaki Trail Bike 5 speed, 1973 500 Kawasaki Triple, 1971 Bultaco Sherpa T, 1976 Yamaha TY 250, 1976 900 Kawasaki LTD, 1917 Indian Powerplus, 1920 Indian Board Track Racer, 1940 Indian Chief, 1948 BSA M-20, 1972 Indian Mini Bike, 1975 175cc Kawasaki Enduro, 1983 Kawasaki Quad, 1975 500 Kawasaki Triple, 1984 Yamaha Virago, 1985 Harley FLHTC, 1983, 850 Suzuki, 1994 Harley FLH, 1985 Yamaha Virago, 1994 Harley Wide Glide, 2006 Harley 30<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Super Glide, 2005 Harley Wide Glide, 2013 Victory Cross Country Tour, 2005 Harley Rolling Thunder Chopper, 2015 Indian Vintage, 2000 Bourget Python Chopper, 2016 Indian Roadmaster.**



**1920 Indian Board Track Racer**

**Ridden on the Track at W.C.M.C. many times**

I became interested in motorcycles when I was about 10 years old and there was a television show called "Then Came Bronson". It was about a guy who rode a 650 triumph into a different town every week. Everyone looked at him like he was scum of the earth but then he would always do something to help the town or someone in it and was their hero by the end of the show. The next thing that happened was the movie "Easy Rider" came out and gave me a love for choppers and the adventure of the open road.



On my way home from buying my first bike  
I had never ridden before this day

I purchased my first bike (a 100cc Kawasaki) from Johnny Parker's father. He had a Kawasaki Dealership in Hamilton. I rode for a couple of months to gain some experience and then went for my licence in June of 1973. I had the urge to "Hit the Highway" so I strapped a sleeping bag to the handlebars in July of 1973 and headed to Bancroft for the weekend. It was about a 180 miles each way on a bike that screamed out and impressive 65 m.p.h. wide open. When we got there my friend let me take his 500 cc Triumph Daytona out for a ride to impress a girl. When I returned from my first ride on a "real motorcycle" my question to him was how fast does it go wide open in 4<sup>th</sup> gear (it was a 4 speed) because my eyes were watering so bad I could not see the speedometer. He informed me about 115 m.p.h. and then I was really impressed.



Heading out for my first ride  
on a "real motorcycle"  
500 Triumph Daytona

In August of 1973 about 2 months after I got my licence I was back a the Dealership and put \$500.00 down on a 1973 500cc Kawasaki Triple (2 stroke), one of the fastest bikes out at the time. I waited until the following March to pick it up partly because I didn't have all the money and partly because I was still keeping my bike at my friend's house as my parents were not real fond of motorcycles. After they got used to the idea of me riding Dad's garage started filling up with motorcycles as I started riding trials as well. I also did some Road Trips with the 500 Kaw, Florida for 2 weeks, Kentucky twice for a long weekend and once to Nashville for a week. Let me tell you a 3 cylinder 2 stroke is not the way to go for tripping but I didn't know any better.

Along the way I developed an interest in old motorcycles (mostly Indians) and acquired a 1917 Indian Powerplus. Hunting for parts to complete this bike, I ran across a 1920 Indian Board Track Racer (The Holy Grail) to Indian enthusiasts and purchased the bike in June of 1979. I rebuilt it and had it running in primer by August of that year. Over the winter I had it painted and in the spring of 1980 it was ready to go with nowhere to ride a bike like that.

While searching for parts I made the acquaintance of Doug Browse a former member of W.C.M.C. who had just moved back to the area after a work assignment in the north. It turns out Doug had just rejoined W.C.M.C. and was one of the guys who assisted in building the track. He mentioned to me that Club members were allowed to ride on the track and if I joined I would be able to ride my Indian on the track



My 1973 Kawasaki 500 (Touring Bike)

I had ridden trials with a few W.C.M.C. members in the early 70's so I knew a few of the guys, John Ranger my Trials Hero, Randy White and a few others so it seemed like a good idea. I started coming out in the summer and was voted in November 1980. The best thing I ever did. I have made so many good friends and been involved in a lot of fun activities and done a lot of great riding as a result of joining the club.

I never did get the urge to travel and see Canada and the USA out of my system. I went to California in 1978, Georgia several times in the 80's, New York City, Atlantic City, Washington D.C. all on separate trips and I have been in most of the provinces and states on motorcycle trips and ridden well over a half a million miles. Two trips that really stand out are a trip to Cheyenne, Wyoming in 1998 I think with Jack Doan, Archie Hardie, Gloria, and Ron and Marg Putman. We had so much fun in that two weeks that we have talked about it for years. Jack used to love to tell the story of what happened on the second day on our trip. This is for Jack. We made it just past Chicago on day one and got a room. After dinner I heard about a great bar a few miles up the ring road that goes around Chicago. I could not get anyone to go with me so I ventured off alone. Apparently you should mark your trail because after the bar closed I had a difficult time finding our Motel and rode around the ring road in the rain a couple of times before finding the motel at 6:30 in the morning. As I was coming in the door Jack's alarm was going off and it was time to get up. I had a knap while everyone went for breakfast. We left at 8 a.m. in the pouring rain and later in the day in Iowa the sun came out and it was 110 degrees. I was not feeling too good and fell asleep while riding so we decided to pull over. Ron set up his cot and I was sleeping on it in the parking lot of this small town general store. The girl inside inquired about me and said she was a nurse and could take a look at me. She came out and said "whoa he don't look good. We ain't got a doctor in these parts but we got us a Vet that could take a look at him". I heard that through my sleep and jumped up off that cot and said I am OK time to go. We made it a few more exits and pulled over for the night as I was not in good shape. A good nights sleep and we were back at her on Monday. We went to the Rodeo in Cheyenne and then on to Sturgis for the Rally through the Bad Lands and then home. It was a great trip with some great people.

The other trip was to California with my friend Tracy Knowles. We rode to Yellowstone Park with 14 bikes and 23 people, stayed there for 3 days and then Tracy and I headed for Vancouver via Montana. We left Vancouver and followed the coast highway to Venice Beach CA. and then headed inland to Vegas. From there we went to the Grand Canyon and then North to Cheyenne for the Rodeo and Sturgis for Bike Week. We headed home after that across the US and arrived home just in time for the 60<sup>th</sup> Anniversary party at the club. All in all we were on the road 40 days and did 10,000 miles (16,000K) and I only bought 38 Tee Shirts. Surely I would win the long distance trophy that year, NOT it just so happens Dave Thomas picked that year to go to Alaska and beat me by 600K or so.

I was president of the club twice 1985 and 2015. I ran a few rallies, helped organize the 50<sup>th</sup> and 60<sup>th</sup> Anniversary weekends, helped build the food booth, helped plant the trees in the campground and as a lot of us helped out with repairs to the track and equipment and many a Saturday night helping out at the races. My favourite events are the Poki Barbi Dan, races, the sunset rides and of course the Fishing Trip. It is nice when the club can get together for pure riding pleasure.



My 2000 Bourget Python



My 2015 Indian Vintage