

May 2016

ISSUE No 68

**SOME CONTENTS OF THIS NEWSLETTER MAY
OFFEND SOME PEOPLE**

**PLEASE BE AWARE OF THIS AND READ THE INFO
ON PAGE TWO**

In This Issue:
Smokey Does Tassie
What Happens in Dubbo Stays in Dubbo
New Prez has his say
Meet the new Committee
Boys and Girls do Bright

Macedon Ranges Newsletter

Social Nights are held on the Third Tuesday of each month at the Sunbury Bowling Club Rooms “Clark Oval Riddel Rd Sunbury from 7.00 pm onwards. Come along and enjoy a great nights chat and a nice meal.

Saturday Morning Coffee’s are at the “Jolly Miller” in the Gisborne shopping centre, Brantome St Gisborne from approx 10AM onward till about 12.00 noon. Just look for the Bikes and Foxy’s happy smile or even Smokeys

Midweek rides are from the Caltex Servo in Station Rd Gisborne on each Wednesday Morning at 10 AM. (Gentlemans hours) Usually arranged on the day

Calendar Rides leave from Mac Donalds Horne St Sunbury at 9.30 AM unless otherwise organised. see ride calender on www.mrug.net for dates

Please read this

Some jokes may be deemed to be offensive to some people. However, it should be recognised that most jokes, if not all jokes, would be deemed to be offensive to some people. Let's face it; just about every joke ever told contains something offensive that will get right up the nose of someone.

Just because jokes offend some people it is no case for censorship. Humour, of all varieties, exists for those who enjoy it.

Never forget how to laugh!

COVER: Well I guess if he stayed around long enough he’d was always going to make the cover one day hey Jim. A great shot of a couple of our members at Bikes on the Bay. Yep that’s No 57 on his hat.....

And what's inside

| | |
|---------|--------------------------------------|
| Page 8 | Nagambie ride |
| Page 10 | Tassie memories |
| Page 14 | Bike by the Bay |
| Page 15 | In the Headlights (New Feature) |
| Page 17 | Beechworth Bakery |
| Page 19 | Meet the Neighbours |
| Page 20 | Bright Weekend |
| Page 24 | Smokeys Tassie..... |
| Page 27 | Round the Bay |
| Page 28 | Keiths ride to Heathcote |
| Page 28 | Mid weekers are fun |
| Page 30 | What happens in Dubbo stays in Dubbo |



A Word from your President.....

Hello all, well here goes my first report to you as prez. The first thing you may have noticed if you have the printed version in front of you is that it is now in colour! We have managed to achieve this at no additional cost to the club, sweet!

In the short period of my new tenure I have to say that I am rapt to the back teeth with our committee. Both Vicki and Sylvia have picked up and run with their roles with ease and gusto to boot. Mark likewise has made vast improvement to the club records cleaning up, well..... my mess! Richard is kicking goals with the ride co-ordinator's role and has a full calendar for all of us to choose from. Troy has taken the bull by the horns as well. Not forgetting the old salts in our committee, I for one am very thankful for all of these people and appreciate their efforts. A big cheers to you all.

So what does this mean for our branch? A better, more active social group. Richard has put forward that we as members volunteer to lead one ride every two years. If you have not yet led any rides, remember we are here to assist you in doing so. You will get lots of support and assistance and it's not that tough to do.

We intend to put more social events as well as rides on the calendar throughout the year. This includes movie nights, trivia nights and anything else we can think of to keep us busy. Keep an eye on our website for events. If there are any ideas you may have, feel free to let us know and we will see what we can do.

Winter is fast approaching and this year we are running two rides per month during that period. Fingers crossed we get a few of them in. A few rides we have completed were around the bay in a day with Richard, three days in Bright, a ride to Eildon and a movie night in Sunbury. I will spare you with my rambling on about them as you can read all about it in this edition.

Remember one of our greatest possessions is the next 24 hours. How will you spend them?

With a friend or loved one is a wise investment, or on a bike!
Ride on regardless!

Mark Freestone
#58912
President MRUB





A Word from our Secretary

Well I've been in the job now for a couple of months but only have a few things to report (which I guess is a good thing). My main task is to maintain a register of members and to help look after new aspiring members. I also take minutes of Committee meetings and of course act as a committee member keeping an eye on the overall health and functionality of the branch.

The branch database (which actually is a spreadsheet - just as efficient and much easier to use and get an overall picture of the membership) shows that the Macedon Ranges Ulysses Branch has 231 members. 40 (that's 17%) are women and there are 17 members over 70. Those who have paid the voluntary annual admin fee stands at 51 which is also a better reflection of our numbers of "active" members (add a further 17 as our over 70's are not asked to pay). So an active membership of 68!

With a disparity of 163 between the active members and the full membership list one of the tasks I've set myself is to get the membership spreadsheet up to date especially in regard Ulysses membership numbers and expiry dates. To that end I will be looking to 'sight' every members cards

and to adjust the figures accordingly. For example I have many, many members who have expiry dates on the spreadsheet of 2009. I have no doubt that probably all have a more up to date expiry date but I probably should know it. Of course in doing this I will no doubt discover some on the spreadsheet who will no longer be Ulysses members or have moved location to other branches but this too has an advantage. If I find 'missing' members it gives me the opportunity to contact them, invite them to revisit the club and spruik what we get up to these days (more social, more rides, more fun) and perhaps welcome them back to the fold.

So my job would be much easier if anyone wanted to send me a scan of their Ulysses card especially if you have renewed your membership in the last few years. The Tuesday meeting before last I sighted a dozen or so cards so the process is already underway. Likewise anyone who has joined MRUB in the last three years has probably had their card sighted and would still be financial with Ulysses (three year membership etc.).

I would take this opportunity to also thank a few outgoing office bearers. Outgoing Treasurer Michael Beven for all his help in getting things running smoothly. He gave up his time one evening to school us in the requirements to get the club email system operating on our computers and has been happy to advise and help with various IT problems. I also know he has been of assistance to Troy as the new treasurer. Likewise Smokey has been an excellent source of advice and branch culture. Certainly Smokey will continue to be in the limelight in his role in the organisation of the 2019 AGM here in Victoria.

Regarding new members, we have since I took over as secretary, joined two new members but there is a third filling out forms and waiting on national Ulysses. However last week at the tyre kick in Gisborne I spoke to two further potential members who after the conversation were keen to get Ulysses then MRUB membership. Both were attracted by the friendliness of their reception by members, the variety of bikes on display and the desire to join a club that had such a diverse membership. If 5 members in two months is any indication MRUB is on a roll!

One of the interesting statistics I've discovered is that there are six members of MRUB called 'Mark'. I wondered about this as yells of "Mark" often get multiple responses including of course me. Now I don't have a nick name but it certainly seems like a good idea so to ease confusion I'm going to go by... well there's a problem. Gomez (another Mark) suggested "Fluffy" as a response to my hair post helmet removal. To be fair some students I had way back liked to call me that too whenever I forgot to add hair product. However "Fluffy" just doesn't conjure pictures of a Harley rider in my opinion. So any suggestions or am I stuck with (shudder) "Fluffy"?

I look forward to a good year as Secretary and if there is anything I can do to help any member please don't hesitate to ask.

Mark Behan
64511



A Word from your Treasurer.....



G'day all and thank you for your warm wishes and support since I have taken over as the Treasurer.

A special thanks to the outgoing Treasurer Michael Bevan for your thorough handover and offers of help and support.

So down to the business at hand.

This quarter and the figures quoted are as at End of Month (EOM) - March 2016.

Affiliates Admin fees: This quarter we have received payment for admin fees as follows:

Singles - 47 paid = \$940.

Couples - 7 paid = \$140.

I would once again I would like to encourage those who have not yet paid the Admin fee to do so as this money is used to support the club through-out the year for the following:

- 1.Web hosting,
- 2.Printing of newsletters,
- 3.Christmas parties, and
- 4.Get well cards and flowers.

Raffles.

Raffles: After expenses raffles have yielded an income of \$181.90 for this quarter.

Sales of Merchandise.

Branch level sales: \$48.00 which is down from previous quarter.

National level sales: \$65.50 which down from previous quarter.

Where we stand: Overall the club has assets as of around \$3,856.53 made up of a bank balance of \$2,116.59.00 and merchandise to the value of \$1,739.94 on hand.

Troy Steckelbruck # 62816

Treasurer MRUB



From Your Friendly Editor.....



And so here we go again

Well as you all now know from last news letter that I cant use my normal style of production as this new web program we are using blocks every thing that can be possibly blocked..... gosh you may here me say....

And so if we now seem a little too politically correct and Blokey is a thing of the past, you know why hey. Even Victor might have to watch what he sends me.

Anyway..... For the first time in ages I was unable to attend the AGM down in Tassie. Felt kind of funny watching the reports come in and not being part of the action but that's life hey. I have tried to gather as much info as I could about the event but as every one now uses the Facebook site instead of emailing me direct there it is a little hard to gather good stuff. (hope I can use the word stuff). Have got a few reports from my plea to you all so I hope what I've got is good enough. Ps Thanks to those that did come good with a report

Have been on a few rides over the past three months and have put in reports on them. Thanks to those of you who have taken the time to give me reports, jokes, and articles for this quarters letter. I know it takes up valuable minutes of your precious time but this shows just how cool it is to get good accurate reports. I hope you ALL enjoy what's been offered.

The Weekend in Bright was a real boomer. Mrs Puss and I had an absolute great time along with 14 others. Great job Mark in organising the weekend. Top accommodation and I thought the way you organised the weather was really great. Lets hope you can do it again for our next big weekend away. There is also a few pages in the letter from members who took some real nice snaps.

Hope you all enjoy Smokey's report on Tassie as well as all the other ride reports that have come in.

Also our camera shy committee member has been hustling up members to write short stories about their biking history. There is the first of what I hope is a regular thing in this issue. Hope you enjoy it.

Just a little parting thought, **If Trump wins the election, it'll be the first time in history that a billionaire moved into public housing vacated by a black family.**

Cheers

Meow





A Word from our Paparazzi

Hi, All. Vicki here, one of your new (far from) ordinary committee members. This is my first report for the newsletter and I don't really have much to say. Which, for me, is rather unusual. Anyway, I have been in the club for a couple years and I think it is time for me to step up to the plate and make a contribution. I have just got back from the World Record attempt at Dubbo and I am hoping that we can get a bit more girl power happening around here. After all, there is a powerful group of awesome girls at this club... take note Gentlemen. Paparazzi.



A Word from our Welfare Officer



With the continuation of great Autumn weather, great rides and fantastic trips away, I am happy to report that there is nothing to report. Please keep up with your good health and great riding. But remember, that if you know of anyone that is not well or is in any need of assistance, please don't hesitate to let me know by either phone or email.

0413269022 or 03 97445656
foxys@internode.on.net

Moira Burgess
(foxy) 🐾



Hey Cat, here is a write up on the Nagambie ride.

Sunday the 28th of Feb

saw the club off to

Nagambie. What a day, the sun was shining and I swear the birds were singing. It was an ideal morning as the bikes gathered at Maccas for the 9:30 kick off. This was a club BBQ run and I had done my prelim work the night before. I figured that with a fair chunk of the branch off to Tassie for the AGM the Sunday run numbers would be down a fair bit, so I catered for 6 to 8 odd riders with healthy appetites. On the morning I am watching all of these bikes roll in and got phone calls letting me know I had two more to pick up in Riddell. In the end we had 16 bikes and 18 people. I am not complaining as it was a great day and I for one thoroughly enjoyed everyone's company.

We left Maccas and picked up our two at Riddell, continued on to the Mt Eliza Rd through the Kerrie Valley and on to Hesketh, past Hanging rock and Newham to Lancefield.

We stopped there and had a stretch of the legs and a cuppa while Vicki (on two wheels) got the camera out and was happily snapping away chuffed that there were so many females on the ride.

We left Lancefield and picked up the Pyalong road, left onto the highway but I missed west road and we continued on the highway to Heathcote. From there straight over to Nagambie.



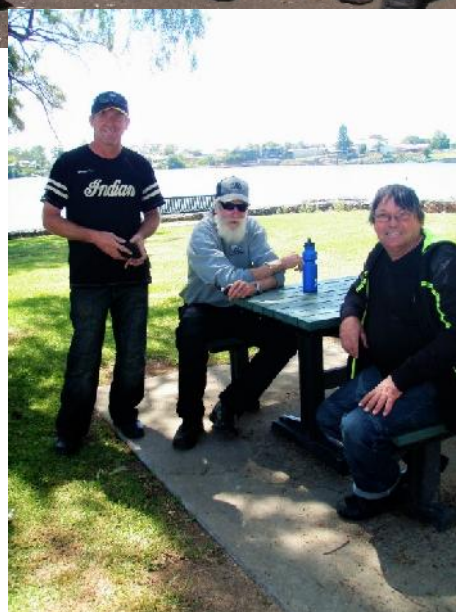


The BBQ area was all ours and we got busy cooking. Thanks to Troy and Macca for helping on the hotplates and the girls for helping clean up. On the menu, we had fresh rolls and bread, bangers, mushroom, onion, bacon, hamburgers and coleslaw. Soft drink and cold water to wash it down. If you were not there boy did you miss out, it was a great feed and I must have catered for 8 very hungry people because quite a few of us went back for seconds and Dazza managed thirds. There was still a few bangers left, although this was helped by Trina bringing a pack of hamburgers, cheers Trina.



The return journey was basically straight home with the ride winding up at Lancefield Bakery and a few die hards hanging back for more coffee. Thanks to everyone who came, you made the day great.

Cheers
Mark Freestone



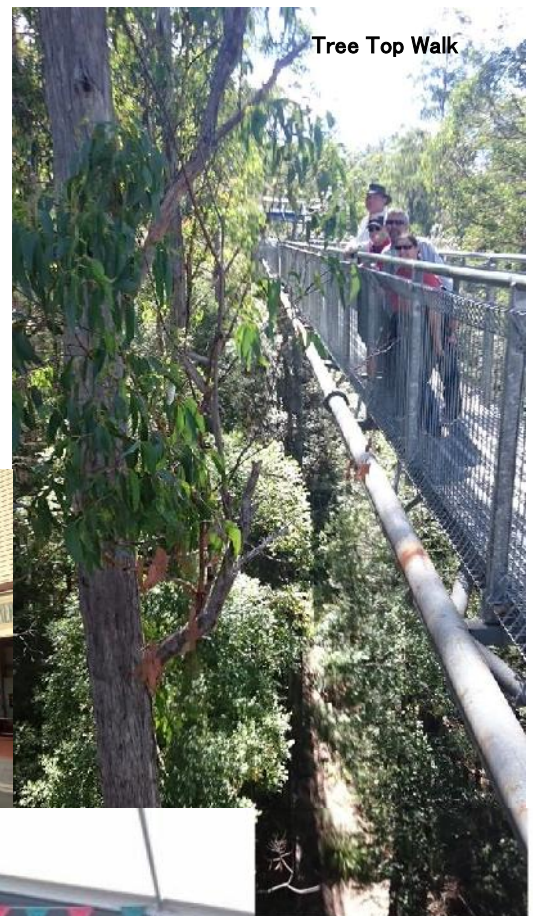
From Tazzie.....

Hey u said.....

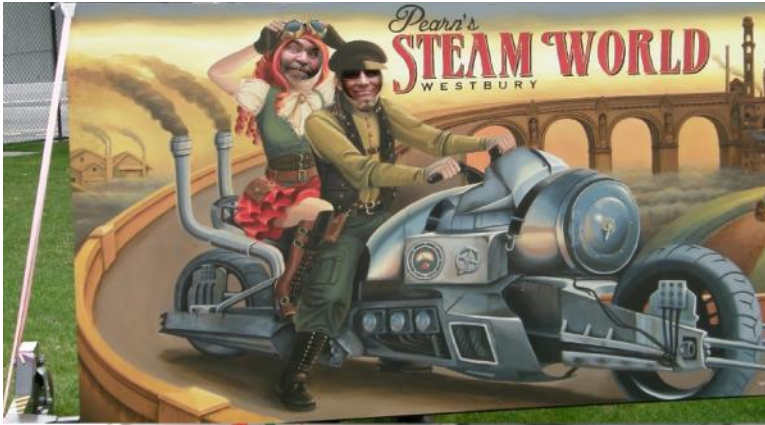
Today while walking on the Air Walk with Mark and Lucy and some other people, looking at the trees and discussing this that and the other things people discuss; Lucy says: 'You know what really freaks me out?' My quick response was: 'Mirrors!' Well, that brought unexpected laughter from all the people nearby! One woman said that wasn't very nice, while laughing or giggling. Her friend said she would have to remember that one. Mark was beside himself with laughter! Lucy couldn't respond as she was laughing too!

Otoos said....

Today we rode south from Hobart into the Huon Valley, onto Geeveston and then 26km out into the forest to the Tahune Airwalk. Another magic day of weather and riding.







Hi Jim just a quick letter to tell you all about my first AGM trip to TASSIE. Left home 40 plus got to the boat and guess who i bumped into Mark and Lucy so all aboard and off we went after something to eat and a drink or two we went up to the top deck to watch the boat sail out the heads then it was goodnight after a smooth sailing we got off at Devonport straight to maccas for breaky and bye to Mark and LUCY cause i was going a different way. I went to Port Sorrel not much there but the ride was great and the view was well you have to go and see for your self after that i went to Exeter and ended up in Launceston about 1130 and booked in at AGM site. Rode out to the showgrounds and bumped into Dennis and Mark had something to eat and a look around at the bikes on display and the store holders with a nice drop of port then i said bye for now as i had to book into my hotel. Went out for chinese then crashed or at least tried to as where i booked to stay was a pub with live music till late haha mybad. Friday rode to a couple of places and parked the bike about 3pm and was talking to this bloke and he said not to leave my bike where i had parked because friday night the locals do laps of the bloke he told me i could park it up the road undercover for two bucks overnight but not until 530pm so i went and had a bit of a rest then about 5 i went to move the bike put the key in and turned it and guess what nothing and i mean not even a light on the dash so after a call to some of the guys they told me to ring RACT so i did and within 10 minutes the van was there to help so after a jump start he did his testing and said my battery had died whwt a shock cause i had got off it two hours ago and all was good so i left it and went to tea with all MRUGS that were here and after talking to all they were on there phones googling battery places for me to get to saturday morning and i have to sat THANKYOU TO ALL. Saturday came and off i went to get the battery couple of hundred bucks later and a call to HEY YOU and back to the bike i went and when i got there Ken was already pulling the battery out or at least having a go you know how it is there is always one nut that doesnt want to come out so he said ring up RACT so i did and it was the same bloke as the day before so he fixed the bike thankgod. On the downside i missed the the ride saturday morning but that means i will have to go to the next one wont i. Before you know it tea time had come and off to to AGM dinner we went the meal was great along the people and the hole night was great for a AGM virgin. Went back to hotel and party central till about 3am i think . Could not get bike out till 10am Sunday so waited and and went for a ride the rest will follow later and hope the next one is just as good .

Shorty Stephen Kerr

2016 A.G.M. in Launceston Tasmania.

This was my second AGM and thoroughly enjoyed it. The weather was perfect, everybody was friendly and a great time was had by all. Tuesday night welcome BBQ and Saturday night dinner were well catered with good numbers of people getting into the theme of the nights. Not as many stallholders as Wodonga and everything was well spread out over the area so plenty of walking. Great test rides from a variety of Motorcycle manufactures.

Great company with all the members who attended.

Cheers
Gomez

Launceston 2016.

Mining town. Tin. Hills. Cataract Gorge. Monkeys. Great Roads = Great Rides. 2200 Ulysses members in town. Hills. Nice weather for the week. Friendly locals, as usual. Hills. Only a limited number of bike manufacturers represented. Again, Honda and Yamaha are no shows. Apparently, at least one brand was charging a fee for the privilege to test ride their bikes. Number and range of traders was small. Disappointing. Several tour organisers were on hand offering their services to Africa, South-east Asia, Europe and USA (Rte 66). Hills. AGM facilities were in a green world and spread well and truly apart. Seemed to be disjointed and no sense of the number of people attending as they were spread over such a large area. A cricket pitch and Aurora Stadium were between the Traders and the Hoecker/food area. Tent City had a shuttle bus to get to the Traders area. Food on Tuesday night was good, service was improved compared to previous years. Australian Reveal of the new Indian Springfield. Free RACT assistance to Ulysses members during the AGM week. This was useful for Shorty as his bike's six year old battery decided to stay permanently in Tasmania. They didn't have the needed battery (which Shorty got at the local Every Battery shop) but they installed it. The RACT man was an optimist Essendon supporter in the land of the Hawks!

Ken

Hi Jim,

Fantastic time the AGM was a bit disappointing comparing to Woodonga's last year. Not as many exhibitors and everything was so spread out. As for the club ride had a great time good bunch of people and many thanks to Dawn and Smokey for organising it all went smoothly. Will miss all you guys but hopefully see you in 2018 in South Australia

Regards
Mandella



Bikes by the Bay 2016



And the bikes at Bikes By The Bay were great too with Greg's "Sasha" & Tony's 1978 "nuts & bolts" resto of the Suzuki GS750 leading the MRUG charge LOL. Add to that lots of Victory "bling" plus lovely vintage British & Italian machinery





In the Headlight with Sylvia Behan.



Forty years ago, I was riding motorbikes on a farm and loving it! I was a tomboy and wanted to do all the fun things my brothers did. So we learnt to ride 'scramble' bikes (what we called dirt bikes) and challenged each other to jumps over the dam mounds. I learnt to drive in an old Zephyr that Dad let us use as a paddock bomb. My dad was always into motorbikes himself. My earliest memory of him was coming home with a motorbike and sidecar attached. Didn't exactly fit six kids, but Dad didn't let that stop him. His enthusiasm rubbed off on my brothers, who went on to compete with scrambling in the Bannockburn Hills, then onto track racing at Winton and Broadford.

Did I follow in their footsteps? No. Life happened: college, boyfriend who became my husband, then a long teaching career and bringing up two fabulous children. Mark and I have always shared our hobbies and interests, probably accounting for the longevity of our marriage. He learnt to shoot a .22 rifle to stock up rabbits for my Mum's Sauerfleisch dinner (a fabulous German recipe) as well as learning to ride the bikes my brothers kept bringing home. I remember a 500cc was a big deal in those days, very powerful! They just got bigger once they took to the track. So, once college days were finished and me married at eighteen, Mark and I took up teaching positions in Swan Hill for four years. We sailed Lake Boga as part of the club and took up pistol shooting together. Mark was more involved than I was, so I will let him tell you that story. Since then, my interests have revolved around my family and my career. My children tell me they had a very 'normal' upbringing and I guess we fostered that by being good role models in our work (at least I hope so). My students knew that I was strict, but had their success as my priority, rather than being their 'friend' as so many younger teachers these days feel they have to be. Why am I telling you this? It all comes down to image and the point of my next story.

I was close to retirement, having taught mostly English to Year 12 students for many years. I dressed professionally every day and kept up this image of a straight laced, no nonsense teacher. Then after a term break, one of my Year 12 boys said, "Guess what I bought over the holidays? A car." My quick response was, "Great! Guess what I bought over the holidays? A Harley!" Stunned silence. Jaws dropped. I just did not fit their image of a bikie! It was hilarious. At the end of the year, they gave me a certificate to award me the 'Rebel in Retirement'.

So I decided to be that. Get out of the mould and be something different! Joining the Ulysses Club with its motto of 'Grow old disgracefully' was perfect. Getting back on a bike after forty years was daunting, but the encouragement and camaraderie from the Macedon Ranges members has been fantastic! I'm really glad I came along one Saturday morning to see what Mark was getting up to (not sure Mark is at times, it was HIS hobby), but hey, who wouldn't want to be riding instead of doing household chores? Plus, I've met so many lovely people who are very welcoming and inclusive, keen to share the love of motorbikes.

So, I will try not to let life get in the way again. I guess with Mark and I both on Committee now, there's little chance of putting bike riding on the backburner. I've enjoyed the club rides to Echuca, the You Yangs and to Mt. Franklin. I also enjoy meeting up with the Melton crew on a Saturday morning and riding together over to Gisborne to meet up with everyone for a coffee. I'm increasing my riding skills and confidence, which makes motorbike riding so much more enjoyable. I love my Harley Street 500. It was a perfect bike to learn on and I don't feel the need to upgrade yet. Plus it's red. What more can I say?

Mid Week ride 16/3/16

Great morning. Too good to be home so saddle up and hit Gisborne at 10. 12 others thought the same. Where too? Well how about a morning tea at Wondong. And so via some great back roads that where we went. Had to leave the boys there as I had other pressing things to do but thanks Col and Hey-u great morning.



BikersPost.com

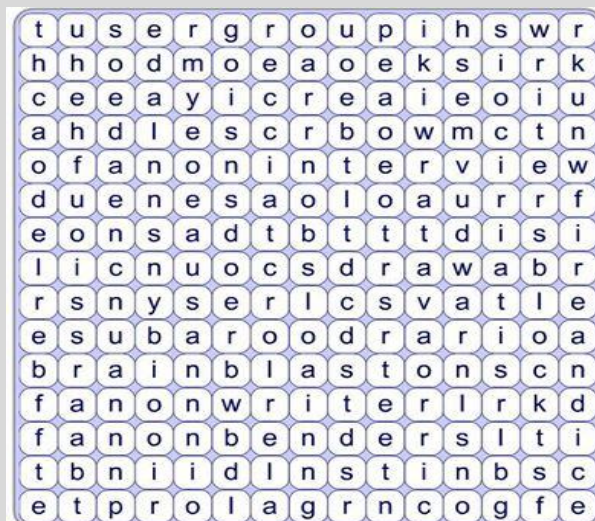


"You're actually stuck in that position? Let me guess, you ride your motorcycle a LOT, don't you?"

**proof of
global warming**



Find the words FIRE and ICE



Marks Ride to Beechworth Bakery Bendigo

Another top day. Another good turn up. Another great track supplied by the Grumster and lead by Mark.

Never have so many rode so many back roads so far to go so little distance to get to a place where the pies were great. Even got a blessing from a passing Christian who told us it was his duty to bless all bikers. Nice hey.

Ended up coming down the back track into Lancefield where the ride finished. Thanks mark top day

Meow





Hey u said.....

Went to the Victory Octane Launch/Reveal last night and found this parked by the dealership. Thought Dazza had a relapse then realized someone else has one of these! The helmet was the giveaway!

Age-old deficiency

IT'S about time the authorities did something about older drivers on our roads.

For far too long older drivers have caused havoc as they hog the left lane, stick to the speed limits (even the road work limits) and stop at stop signs, causing great inconvenience and often preventing others from doing whatever they like.

Another major concern is that by avoiding fines and demerit points, they are not doing their bit for the revenue of our state, and are therefore placing a further burden on younger drivers.

Until older drivers can prove that they are proficient at weaving in and out of traffic, driving while texting, tailgating, using drugs or doing burnouts, they must be banned from holding a licence.

Doug Money, Oak Park



John Mc Cartin said on Feb 24
Todays Wednesday Ride Morning Tea
Break....Somewhere ?

we look at five easy ways to stay safe on the bike

1: Check your pressures

You've heard it before and you'll hear it again, but ensuring your tyres are inflated to pressures most suited to your circumstance is the single most important thing you can do to improve your chances of staying upright this Easter. If you're packing up and going away this long weekend, be aware of how much weight you're adding to the bike and if and by how much you'll need to adjust your pressures. Keep it in mind, too, if you plan on doing lots of dirt road riding you will need to adjust your pressures accordingly. If there's a big weight difference, ensure your suspension's preload is suitable and, while you're down there, tension your chain correctly and make a note to lube it when you get to your destination while it's still warm.

2: Gear up

It goes without saying, but don't be tempted to make the most of the dying embers of summer and head over to your mate's barbecue in your joggers and a t-shirt. Your other half doesn't want to spend their weekend in a hospital, nor the rest of the week wiping your bum. The same goes for your pillion. Always ensure the person on the back is wearing the same level of protection as you are.

3: Be patient

A four-day weekend means roads filled with drivers in unfamiliar situations. That guy's never towed a boat before, but he's giving it a go. It's the maiden voyage for that woman and her family's brand-new caravan and old mate over there can't actually see out of his rear window because of instead of taking the trailer, he opted to cram the car full of tents, eskies, fishing rods and pushbikes instead. But be patient because frustration leads to bad choices, and bad choices often results in either a hefty speeding fine — the country will be crawling with cops — a unnecessary repair bill, or worse.

4: People watch

Don't just watch the vehicles that are around you on the road: keep an eye on the behaviours of the people driving them and you'll soon learn to recognise the signs of intentions often well before the input reaches the vehicle. The driver leaning forward to get a wider view of their rear-view mirror on a multi-lane road is the lazy way to check a blind spot and generally means the vehicle is about to change lanes. A hand lifted towards the car's indicator stem most certainly means it's on the move, too, and it's probably time for you to either speed up or slow down and get out of there.

5: Turn your blinker off

In a world where we're constantly trying to get other road users to notice us, the last thing we want to do is give them the wrong message when they do see us. Imagine you've turned left onto an 80km/h road which you're travelling down, unaware that your indicator is still flashing. Up ahead, in a side street on your left is a Kia Carnival wanting to turn right and head back in the direction you've come from. The driver has seen you, noticed that you're turning left — probably into the street it's pulling out of — so accelerates straight out into your path and creates a South Korean-built brick wall for you to slam into. In built-up areas, it's a good idea to get into the habit of thumbing your indicator switch twice to make sure it's off.

Sunday the 20th of March

was the Annual Meet the Neighbours at Mt Franklin experience. Smokey led a dozen of us from Sunbury in the usual straight line, stopping at Woodend for morning tea. Some of the girls went to visit Vicki at her market stall and we ran into Heidi sans motorcycle. Anna snapped a gear selector shaft and limped home, unhurt, from Kyneton. Otherwise, we had a beautiful run on clean roads with perfect weather. Cherry, Tony and Mr. Hager met us at the park and we all waited for the bush bashers to arrive. Which, eventually, they did. The chuck wagon did an amazing job amidst comments about loaves and fishes and we all had a good time... just like we always do.

Report and photos by Junior Reporter, Paul Arumets.



The woman applying for a job in a lemon orchard in Country Queensland, seemed to be far too qualified for the job; given her arts and education degrees from Melbourne University and her job as a social worker and a teacher at the local TAFE college.

The foreman frowned and said, *"I have to ask you this: Have you had any actual experience in picking lemons?"*

"Well, as a matter of fact, I have!"

"I've been divorced three times, owned a Ford station wagon, a Leyland P76, supported Collingwood the last 4 years, voted for Julia Gillard and bought shares in Dick Smith."

"The Cat" was driving down the freeway when his fancy new blue toothed iPhone rang. Answering, he heard Wendy's voice urgently warning him, "Jim, I just heard on the news that there's a car going the wrong way on the Tulla Freeway. Please be careful!" "Hell," said Jim, "It's not just one car. It's hundreds of them!"

Weekend at Bright. 15-16-17/4/2016

Well the weather was perfect. The crew were all happy. And the route to Bright tops. Mrs Puss sadly travelled up to Bright in a car, but still enjoyed the trip. We arrived at the accommodation at approx. 3:20 and we all settled in. That night we headed down to the main street for tea with hopes to get into one of the pubs but they were packed to the rafters and so it was Fish and Chips and Hamburgers for all eating at the base of the RDL monument in the main drag. Didn't matter as the night was balmy and the spirits were high. We all then retired to Marks room where Mattie conducted a game of trivia which was really funny and had us all laughing.

The next morning the group broke into two with Grum and Smokey leading a ride through the twisties and mark leading another more sedate ride to Beechworth for lunch. Both groups came back really pumped. Again the tin top followed sob.....

That night we went to one of the local eateries and had Italian Fare. Really a top night with a few of our group leading the way in mirth..... HMMMM.

Another great evening had buy all which was topped off with a visit and catch up with Macca and Jane who now live up there in Bright. Sunday morning seen our new Pres. cook breakfast for the troops and then by 10 the crew headed off to return to Melbourne via the hills while Mrs Puss and I came home via the ho-hum freeway. All in all a great weekend with top weather friendship and accommodation.

Cheers
Meow



Our Digs



The Brewery

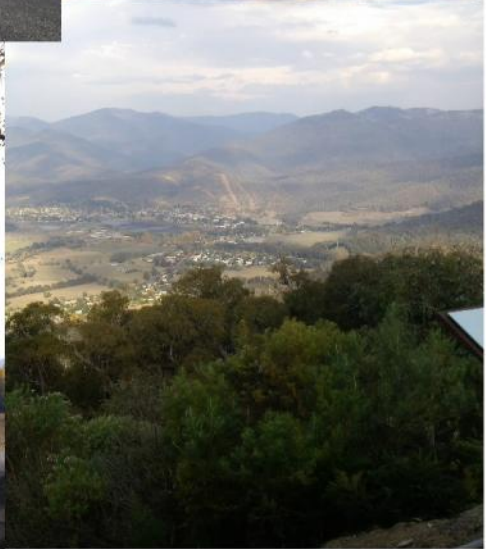
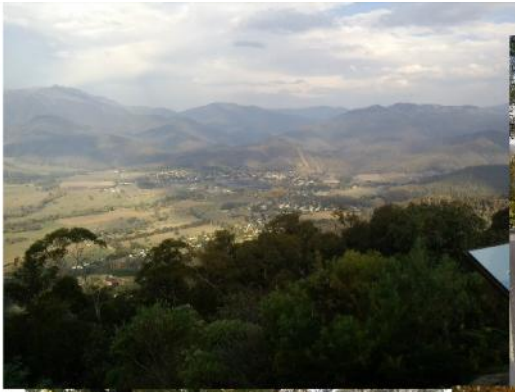


What a weekend just past. Weather perfect, scenery beautiful, company wonderful, and riding a treat.

A big thanks to (Pres) Mark and (First Lady) Lucy for organising our 3 day trip to Bright. Thanks to Smokey, Grum and MarkF for leading rides to / from and around the mountains, and everyone else for being good company.

As Molly would say, "do yourself a favour" and put Bright in your diary for next Autumn.

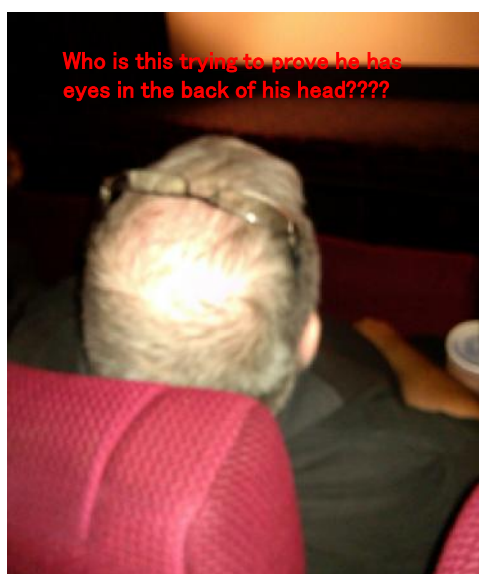
Thanks Richard



Bright in Autumn
So nice..... hey



Troy sent me these pics from the Bright weekend..... Cool hey



Who is this trying to prove he has eyes in the back of his head????



On Saturday 23/4/16 we had several members from Two Bays Club join us for coffee at the Jolley Miller. A good time was had by all.

Launceston 2016

Having attended the Ulverstone AGM (in Tassie) in 2006 I was looking forward to participating in another great event with beautiful countryside, roads and people. I was not disappointed in those three areas. The actual AGM lacked the atmosphere that we have come to expect from these events and I think that was due to the distance between the various areas. I believe the camping area lacked in both location and amenities (food). The traders and test rides were a fair distance from the food court and toilets. The crowds that normally gather at the centre food court were missing (because the camping was too far away) as was the atmosphere. Dawn and I stayed at a bed and breakfast in the centre of Launceston which gave us easy access to everything. I think we were out with various members every night bar one when we ordered in pizza. The biggest news of the week was when my name was drawn out as first runner up for the early registration prize. I asked does that make me the first loser in the competition. I was wrong, as due to a motorcycle crash by the winner on the way home, I am now the recipient of an all expenses paid motorcycle tour around Malaysia including a ticket to the Malaysian Moto GP. I will need to polish up my literary skills as the only requirement is for me to write a report for Riding On.

Getting back to our trip to biker heaven, twelve of us planned to travel around the apple isle for a further 7 days once the AGM was finished. We have done this on three previous occasions but this time we were riding clockwise.

We left Launceston on Sunday morning and headed north up the West Tamar Highway before turning on to the Batman Highway and over the Tamar River. For the uninitiated, most of Tasmania's Highways are like travelling from Gisborne to Bacchus Marsh, not twisty but definitely not straight. After crossing the Tamar we headed north and then across to Bridport for coffee. After coffee it was off through Scottsdale, Winnaleah and on to St Helens for a regroup and quick cold drink. We should have refuelled here but continued on to St Marys where I knew there was a Caltex Servo. Unfortunately being a Sunday they were closed. The good news was we got to ride St Marys Pass another two times. We travelled back to Scamander for fuel. Some of the riders decided to take the more direct route to our destination (Coles Bay) while 6 of us headed to Elephant Pass for lunch and the best pancakes you can buy. We were going to get a doggy bag with what was left for Lucy (who desperately craved pancakes), but unfortunately they were that nice **WE ATE THEM ALL**. After lunch we headed down along the coast through Bicheno and turned off to Coles Bay. This is a newly laid, wide road full of sweepers that at times give the impression you are going in a big circle. The corners and surface would have made travelling at 140-160kph sheer bliss; it was like riding on a racetrack. At Coles Bay we stayed at a small caravan park with a nice hotel next door with very good food.



The next morning we left for Hobart via Richmond. This was a short trip (200km plus) but along some beautiful roads. One section took us through the town of Orford where we turned right and followed the Prosser River for quite some time before turning on to a great road called Fingerpost Road. This sweeping road took us just north of Richmond where we stopped for lunch. After a short stop at the bridge for photos we headed off again through Sorrell over the bridge and into Hobart before arriving at Battery Point, our home for the next two nights. After unpacking and getting changed, we headed down to the wharf at Hobart (10 minute walk) for tea and drinks.

The next day we headed south-west to the Tahune Airwalk. As the name suggests it comprises of a large walkway high in the treetops that overlooks the Huon River. There are also two swing bridges that cross the river. We did find out that one member of the group doesn't like it when you swing the bridge back and forth. I could have sworn she was saying go, go, go but apparently it was no, no, no. After having lunch in the cafe we headed back the same way we came up before turning off at Huonville where we followed the river to the sea. We then travelled along the coast line back to our hotel. After a cleanup it was back into Hobart where we headed for Joe's Garage. This establishment appears to have been a garage in a previous life before being transformed into quaint bar littered with car and bike pieces. There are nonstop videos running on car/motorbike races and rallies. The bad news was that it is closed Mondays and Tuesday (it was Tuesday). We then headed back to the Salamanca Place which has ample eating spots for you to choose from.

The following morning we were supposed to be heading up to the Wilderness Lodge at Strathgordon but due to the fires in the area we had to make a last minute change and decided to book in at Queenstown. To make the trip a bit more interesting I decided to go via the great lakes in the centre of the state. We headed north though Bothwell into Miena to the Great Lake. It was here we struck a small problem. Apparently the Marlborough Highway is not really a highway as we would describe it. It is actually a dirt track, albeit a good dirt track. It goes without saying who was on the first bike to pull up next to me when I stopped at the start of the 'Highway'. WTF comes to mind, after that everything was a blur. I headed back to the local store to be told 'yes, that's the road'. It was only 35km (ring a bell, the last dirt road I took her on was 35km). Fortunately it was a very good dirt road enabling us to travel at between 70-80kmh. On our way to our lunch stop, Derwent Bridge, we stopped at 'The Wall'. This is an exhibition of wood carvings on a fairly grand scale, worth a visit. During lunch it started to drizzle which continued for about 20 minutes after we left for Queenstown. It wasn't that bad and the roads dried reasonably quickly and I did enjoy the winding roads into Queenstown. The hotel was basic and after unpacking we sat on the veranda and enjoyed a quiet drink. I opened a bottle of red that had been given to me at a hotel after a mix-up with the food order and a discussion about the day's ride was had including the dirt road. Everyone agreed it wasn't that bad and even "she who cannot be named" said that it was quite good and that as she didn't complain too much- 'does that mean I am no longer Grumpy?'. I said ok you are now just 'somewhat unpleasant', she said 'I can live with that'. Mind you, she had already drunk half of my bottle by then. Dinner was at the restaurant at our lodgings, a bit more expensive than the local hotels but the food was excellent.



The next morning we had breakfast at a local bakery and then headed for Strahan, a short distance but through some winding sections. When we were on the ship on the way over most of us had pre-booked a trip on the train in Strahan and so, as we had arrived before we could book into our accommodation, we had coffee in town and headed to the train station. After we arrived back most of us decided fish and chips were the go for tea as the local shop was at the entrance to the caravan park and within easy walking distance. I was pleased the way the trip had gone and promised everyone I would take them on a cruise after we left Stanley, our next port of call.

Leaving Strahan we travelled north through Zeehan along some beautiful roads before our first stop at Tullah. This made Hey Yu very happy because the first thing we saw were a group of Indians parked at the cafe, of course Ken knew them all. The Indian club was in the state for a motorcycle race for older Indians (see Ken for details). From here we continued further north travelling through Hellyer Gorge. I am not sure but it may have been named after the first words spoken by a motorcyclist after riding through the thick trees and ferns on this winding road although it was probably Hell Yeah! We continued to the coast and then westward to the town of Stanley, home of the famous Nut. I think most of us made the journey to the top of the Nut although a majority took the chairlift. Dinner was at the local hotel which had a good choice of food including half lobsters (guess what Dawn picked). They also had a fundraising meat (and others) raffle. Our table picked up two prizes, a large cake and a bottle of red.

Next day we packed and left knowing that this was to be our last day of riding in this motorcycle heaven. We followed the coast as closely as the road would allow before leaving the Highway just east of Heybridge and driving along Preservation Drive into a beautiful town called Penguin where we stopped for morning tea and the largest wagon wheels (remember them) you have ever seen. Leaving town we followed the coast line via a nice road that mimicked the Great Ocean Road as it wound its way into Ulverstone before we rejoined the Bass Highway for a short time. Leaving the Highway we twisted and wound our way along some back roads I'm not sure I could find again (but would have fun trying) eventually arriving at Sheffield for lunch. After lunch it was more back roads taking the long route into Devonport where we wandered around the town killing time until it was time to line up for the voyage home.

Many thanks to my travelling companions who, as usual, made the week memorable in every regard.

Travellers: Mark and Lucy Freestone, Mal and Jenny Percy, Mark Bartleson, Ken Hagar, Michael and Sharon Bevan, Dennis Byrne, Christo Crafford, Dawn Garner, Stephen Draper



Round the bay 10/4/16

Sunday morning started with a pre ride meet n greet at Sunbury Macca's before we set off on our day ride around the bay.

We had a good turn out with (8 riders and 2 pillion) Mark, Lucy, Mick, Ernst, Darryl, Troy, Sue, Macca with Jim and Dawn Anderson as the Tail end Charlie.

We departed Sunbury at 9.30 am - Lead by Richard our Ride Coordinator.

The Route

The ride route began at Sunbury to Diggers Rest, along Coimada Road to the Gisborne - Bacchus Marsh Road. We met up with another four riders at the corner of Coimada and Bacchus Marsh road. The four riders included: Henry, Heidi, Moose and Bloke. Onwards to Bannockburn.

The ride to Bannockburn included the full spectrum of back road FUN which included roads ranging from: rough single lane, dual lane straights, slight sweeping bends and a couple hill climbs with hairpin bends to make things more interesting.

The Weather

Misty rain, wild wind, cloudy, overcast weather kept us company for the morning. Then it tapered off to mostly overcast and occasional sunny outbreaks.

1st Stop - Bannockburn

We stopped at Bannockburn for Coffee, Cake and a comfort stop. Moose suggested - Sorelle Café... Great choice Moose! All the Coffee and Cake snobs where appeased.

Bannockburn saw Ernst, Mark, Lucy, Henry, Heidi and Moose head home.

Onto Queenscliffe

The remainder of us road off to Queenscliffe for Lunch. Not before we lost Jim and Dawn. Richard rode back to look for them but alas no Jim and Dawn.

So - we rode on!

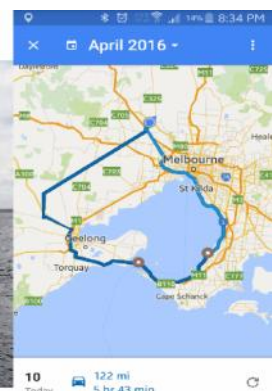
We arrived at Queenscliffe wharf around 1.15pm. Enough time for a comfort break and lunch which included a mixture of fish n chips, scallops and meat pies with some opting for a coffee and sweet to finish off.

We boarded the Ferry at 2 pm and enjoyed a trip across the bay. Not to rough and no sea sickness to report. Thank god. Off the Boat and onto Mornington for a coffee and stretch. The ride was amazing with clear views of the bay the entire way. A quick refuel and stretch and homeward bound through mild traffic.

We all peeled away from the group on the Calder after a great day of riding



Mark and Lucy with Heidi and Henry enjoying a coffee at Sorelle Café



Wednesday 2 March 2016 Ulysses midweek ride

Wednesday morning ride commenced with a quick meet n greet at the Gisborne Caltex and discussion about the popularity of BMW's within the group and the prospect of quite a warm mornings ride.

Colin on his MV leads us to Glenlyon for a Coffee and chat.

Then onto Maldon via a series of backroads. Consensors was that most of us have not taken these roads before - me included.

We all hit the Maldon Bakery for various cold drinks, pies, pasties whilst Macca decided upon some potato cakes from the local Fish n Chips shop.

We had a lunch companion join us named Mintie (a white cat) who was quite comfortable socialising with us whilst receiving allot of love and pats. From Maldon we made our way to Castlemaine for fuel and then made our way home in small groups via the Calder.



Keith's Ride to Heathcote.....13/03/16

After experiencing a week (or 6) of lovely weather the morning was distinctly damp, not too cold but very foggy. I began to wonder how many would front but was pleasantly surprised when another 6 made their appearance down at Macca's.

It's always nice to see your name in print so here's a list of those who attended: Keith (ride leader), Dazza, Macca, Tony C, Ken P & two of his mates, Dave & Peter, of course, Tail-end Charlotte.

After discussions re routes & destinations it was decided Heathcote was as good a place as any & off we set, heading out to Riddell's Creek & up the Mt Eliza Road where the fog finally dissipated & the sun came out. When we hit the Romsey Road we turned left, through Heskett & Newham and on to Lancefield where we decided to have an early morning tea.

After indulging in various goodies we headed off up the Burke & Wills Track through Benlock and on to Glenhope where we turned left on to Watchbox Road which brought us out at the Heathcote-Kyneton Road. Turning right we rode through Redesdale & Mia Mia before coming to our lunch destination, Heathcote, where we stopped at the Bakery for some refreshment & socialisation.

Having been here previously with Ken P it was no surprise when two carloads of his associates turned up & had a chat; we delayed our departure until we had ascertained that they were heading in the opposite direction to our chosen route (not that we exceeded the speed limit, of course!).

Heading off we followed the Northern Highway down to Tooborac, turned right on to the Lancefield-Tooborac Road and continued until we rounded some big rocks & turned off on to the Pyalong-Nullavale Road. This is a great road on a motorcycle though due care should be taken as it is narrow & rather rough in places. From Pyalong it was along the Northern Hwy again until we turned off onto the Pyalong-Lancefield Road, another good motorcycling road. When we reached the end we stopped for a brief chat; at this point Ken P, Dave & Peter left us & the rest of us headed off again to Lancefield for a cold

drink/coffee. All-in- all a good day out, enjoyed by all those who attended!



Back protectors... some stuff that may interest you.

Vicki and I purchased summer jackets. We wanted mesh material for maximum airflow, but we wanted good quality armour to offset the reduced abrasion resistance of the mesh. Anyway, our first port of call was the all-mesh construction jacket from Dainese. However, the jacket comes without a back protector and a genuine Dainese hard shell protector was priced at about \$100. Next option was a mostly mesh model from Dri rider that appeared to come with a back protector. However, closer inspection showed that the protector was, in fact, a useless piece of 10mm thick medium density closed cell foam. So, Vicki and I went on a fact finding mission and discovered that most of the jackets we sampled had the same useless foam masquerading as a back protector. All of these jackets were advertised to have "CE approved" armour in the elbows and shoulder pads, but had little or nothing to say about the back padding. This is not a situation confined to budget jackets, either. We were horrified to discover that our ridiculously overpriced KTM adventure jackets also had useless foam inserts in their back armour pockets.

So, what is CE Approved armour and why would I want it in my jacket? Well CE is a French abbreviation that loosely translates to "conforming to the applicable European standard" and (surprise, surprise) the European Union has a specific standard that applies to armour in motorcycle clothing. In fact, the standard has two levels of compliance that refer to impact and abrasion resistance: Level 1 is a base level of protection, whilst, level two gives a higher degree of impact absorption. According to some research that I came across on the internet (so it must be true), most motorcycle related major spinal injuries are caused by blows to the hips and shoulders. However, many upper back and scapula (shoulder blade) injuries can be minimized with an effective back protector. So, it would seem that an aftermarket back protection solution is the only option, for most jackets, if you want to save your scapula. Unfortunately, whilst the rest of the world offers a plethora of alternative armour solutions, only a few of these are available in Australia.

We found two main types of back protectors suitable for road jacket use and others suitable for track and off road applications. Surprisingly, no one we visited had any shelf stock of road style protectors and that is probably a good indication of how few of us are actually aware of what is in the back of our jackets. The first and most common type of protection is the traditional sheet of impact absorbing foam covered in a layer of penetration and abrasion resistant hard plastic. This is the type of armour that we are used to finding in our elbows and shoulder pads, in Australia. However, this is becoming old technology and has some drawbacks that can make it difficult to apply as an aftermarket solution to some jackets. We noticed with all of our jackets that the opening to insert back armour was very small and it would be quite difficult, if not impossible, to wrestle a sheet of rigid or semi articulated armour in to the pocket without tearing the opening. Indeed, it would appear that it does not occur to manufacturers that Australians may actually want to insert some effective back protection into their jackets. Another issue with replacing foam with real armour is that the armour is thicker than the foam and may create a tighter fit so the jacket may become too small or uncomfortable to wear. Hence, Vicki and I chose the second type of armour (that I haven't described, yet) for our jackets. This type of armour is made from a range of "Smart" materials, more correctly called "Rate Sensitive Polymers". The material is a flexible, soft plastic that can be bent, rolled and shaped quite easily. However, when the polymer is hit it absorbs the energy of the impact and uses this energy to lock it's molecules together so that it becomes temporarily rigid. The hardness of the polymer increases with the speed and force of the impact, hence, the "Rate Sensitive" designation. Thinner versions of this type of flexible armour are almost invisible under motorcycle clothing and can meet or exceed Level 1 CE requirements and Smart Armour with a thickness similar to traditional armour can easily meet the Level 2 CE standard. The only, available, aftermarket rate sensitive polymer armour that we could find in Australia is a British product called 3DO. In particular, the "Viper" back protector is a bright orange, flexible, ventilated pad sold by Dri Rider and available to order through their 2016 catalogue. This is the unit that Vicki and I chose to replace the foam pads in our mesh jackets and we were so impressed with the comfort and ventilation that we have now installed these protectors in all of our jackets. Price was between \$34 and \$40 per unit and we are currently investigating elbow and shoulder pads made of the same stuff. Do they work and are they worth the money? Well, the research and the YouTube videos say they do, but I am not in any hurry to gain first-hand experience. What we can say is that they are well ventilated, easy to insert through small pocket openings and comfortable and conforming to wear. Cheers... Paul.

Thanks mate..... Meow

80-year old Bessie bursts into the rec room at the retirement home. She holds her clenched fist in the air and announces, "Anyone who can guess what's in my hand can have sex with me tonight!!!"

An elderly gentleman in the rear shouts out, "An elephant?"

Bessie thinks a minute and says, "Close enough."

Two elderly brother type members were out driving in a large car - both could barely see over the dashboard. As they were cruising along, they came to major crossroad. The stop light was red, but they just went on through.

The brother in the passenger seat thought to himself, "I must be losing it. I could have sworn we just went through a red light."

After a few more minutes, they came to another major junction and the light was red again. Again, they went right through.

The brother in the passenger seat was almost sure that the light had been red but was really concerned that he was losing it. He was getting nervous.

At the next junction, sure enough, the light was red and they went on through. So, he turned to the other brother and said, "Charlie, did you know that we just ran through three red lights in a row? You could have killed us both!"

Charlie turned to Dave and said, "Oh! Am I driving?"

Vicky was lying in bed one night.

Paul was falling asleep but Vicky was in a romantic mood and wanted to talk.

She said: "You used to hold my hand when we were courting."

Wearily he reached across, held her hand for a second and tried to get back to sleep.

A few moments later she said: "Then you used to kiss me..."

Mildly irritated, Paul reached across, gave her a peck on the cheek and settled down to sleep.

Thirty seconds later she said: "Then you used to bite my Neck..."

Angrily, Paul threw back the bed clothes and got out of bed.

"Where are you going?" Vicky asked. "To get my teeth!"



Girls' Ride to Dubbo

On Thursday the 6th of April MRUB "Girl Riders" Vicki and Vonnice set off for Dubbo for a crack at a World Record. The event was set up by Deb Dagger, the architect of the infamous Babe Raids and the idea was to gather as many women motorcyclists in one place to break two World records: "The most women on motorcycles" and "The most women at a female bike meet". Australia set the record in Bryon Bay a couple of years ago, but we were quickly beaten by the Pommy Sheilas with a sad, but effective, six hundred and sixty one pale riders. So, we picked up the gauntlet, touched up our lippy and showed Ole Blighty how to really break a record. One Thousand and Two women on motorcycles and not a boy in sight. Ladies travelled from all over Australia to join in the fun. We had the Pilbara Sisters from Perth, groups from far North Queensland and most other corners of our great land. We had an amazing time, ticked another item of our bucket lists and proved, once again, that Girl Riders Rule

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Gomez' s Pics of
Tassie Tour



The woman applying for a job in a lemon orchard in Country Queensland, seemed to be far too qualified for the job; given her arts and education degrees from Melbourne University and her job as a social worker and a teacher at the local TAFE college.

The foreman frowned and said, ***"I have to ask you this: Have you had any actual experience in picking lemons?"***

"Well, as a matter of fact, I have!"

"I've been divorced three times, owned a Ford station wagon, a Leyland P76, supported Collingwood the last 4 years, voted for Julia Gillard and bought shares in Dick Smith."



Von wouldn't send me an updated add but I thought this is pretty cool hey

Little Johnny was in the classroom bored to the back teeth on a Friday afternoon, and the teacher decided to have a game for the kids to get them thinking.

"Okay class. Now I'm going to say a famous quote, and the first person to tell me who said that quote, can have Monday off." said the teacher.

'Who is credited with writing the phrase, 'To be or not to be, that is the question'?' asked the teacher.

Little Pham Lam Nguyen at the front of the class called out, 'Shakespeare'.

'Well done!' said the teacher, 'You can have Monday off.'

'No thank you Miss. I am of Vietnamese origin and it is in our culture to study as hard as we can, so I will be here on Monday studying hard.' said Little Pham Lam Nguyen.

'Well okay,' said the teacher.

The next quote is, "I had a dream!"

Little Fri Sum Kat also at the front yelled out "I bereiva it was Martin Ruther King!"

"Well done!" said the teacher. 'You can have Monday off'

"No thank you miss I am of Chinese origin and we also do not take time offa school. Education is evelything to us, so I will be in on Monday studying hard too." said little Fri Sum Kat.

'Okay,' said the teacher.

Then she heard a voice from the back of the classroom, "F*%3ing Asians!"

"Who said that?" yelled the teacher in an angry tone.

"Donald Trump!" yelled little Johnny. "See ya Tuesday!!!!"



Picture night 21/4/16

Great night was had by 12 of us that went to the Movies to see Eddy the Eagle at Sunbury the other night. After a great tea at thew local cafew we went inside and had a good laugh at a top movie and then finished the night off with coffee and Donuts. Hope to have more of these as it was a great evening.

Wednesday 2 March 2016 Ulysses midweek ride

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Colin on his MV leads us to Glenlyon for a Coffee and chat.

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From Maldon we made our way to Castlemaine for fuel and then made our way home in small groups via the Calder.



For those of you who haven't had the chance to get an "Admin Fee's Form " here is one for you to fill out and "send to" or "hand to" one of our committee members or email to treasurer@mrug.net ASAP

Remember this club needs you subs to keep it healthy and running like you expect and want it



Macedon Ranges Ulysses



Administration Fees 2016

\$20.00 single or couple (both Ulysses members)

plus \$5 if a printed newsletter is required

(All prices include GST)

2016 fees are due on 1 January 2016 this fee contributes to providing:

- Newsletters
- Website hosting and domain name registration (<http://www.mrub.org.au>)
- General administration
- Christmas Function
- Occasional Subsidized Branch Activities

Exemption

- Persons 70 years of age and over are exempt from paying the fee
(Please display your license to the Club Secretary to claim the exemption)

Please pay by one of the following options:

- By mail with cheque or money order, to PO Box 552, Gisborne 3437
- In person via the Club Treasurer
- By Direct Deposit (Macedon Ranges Ulysses Group BSB 633-000 Acc 116352774)
(Make sure you use your name as the reference when making bank deposits)

Please provide the following details:

| | Your Details | Partners Details (If Ulysses member) |
|----------------------------------------------------|--------------|-----------------------------------------|
| Ulysses No. | Exp / / | Exp / / |
| Name | | |
| Address | | |
| Home phone | | |
| Mobile | | |
| D.O.B | / / | / / |
| E-mail address | | |
| Bike Details (include brand, model and year) _____ | | |

(All members **must** complete questions below)

We would like to include your details on a contact list for the branch. The contact list will be available To all branch affiliates. Your email address will be added to the branch email list, this list is used for branch news, events and notices only

Newsletter Method Email or Post (Circle one)

Add to Branch Contact List Yes or No (Circle one)

| Office Use | |
|-------------|----------------|
| Amount | \$ _____ |
| Receipt No. | _____ |
| Date | ____/____/____ |

Date

/ /

**THANKS TO THESE MEMBERS THAT MADE THE LETTER
WHAT IT IS.....**

| | |
|-----------------------|---------------------------|
| Ken (Hey – you) Hager | Ted (my pommy mate) |
| Mark Freestone (Prez) | Steven (Shorty) Kerr |
| John McCartin | Mark (Gomez) |
| Vicky (paparazzi) | Mandella |
| Sylvia Behan | Paul Arumets |
| Smokey and Otoos | Cherry Cole |
| Troy | Peter (Fireblade) Maguire |
| Ken Lott | Victor (Wings) |
| Richard | |

Not that many out of a club of 200 plus
So.....Where the hell are you ALL
So what about it.....
Where's your bit.....
E MAIL TO ME AND SEE YOUR NAME IN LIGHTS
Or are you just like the rest and do Bugger all.....

***EATING IN THE FIFTIES* that's the 1950's. . . . !!**

Pasta was not eaten in England.

Curry was a surname.

A take-away was a mathematical problem.

A pizza was something to do with a leaning tower.

All potato crisps were plain; the only choice we had was whether to put the salt on or not.

Rice was only eaten as a milk pudding.
Calamari was called squid and we used it as fish bait.
A Big Mac was what we wore when it was raining.

Brown bread was something only poor people ate.

Oil was for lubricating, fat was for cooking.

Tea was made in a teapot using tea leaves and never green.

Sugar enjoyed a good press in those days, and was regarded as being white gold. Cubed sugar was regarded as posh.

Fish didn't have fingers in those days.

Eating raw fish was called poverty, not sushi.

None of us had ever heard of yoghurt.

Healthy food consisted of anything edible.

People who didn't peel potatoes were regarded as lazy.

Indian restaurants were only found in India.

Cooking outside was called camping.

Seaweed was not a recognised food.

"Kebab" was not even a word, never mind a food.

Prunes were medicinal.

Surprisingly, muesli was readily available, it was called cattle feed.

Water came out of the tap. If someone had suggested bottling it and charging more than petrol for it, they would have become a laughing stock!!

The one thing that we never ever had on our table in the fifties

"Elbows Or Phones." ! ! ! !