

**August 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  
Boys and Girls do Bright  
90 years Young  
Xmas in July 2016  
Pete's Alpine Rally  
And heaps more to keep you all happy

**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](http://www.mrug.net) for dates

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***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: Xmas in July happened and we had an unexpected visitor in Santa, or so we think it was Santa.....**

**And what's inside**

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**And lots more just for your enjoyment ... I hope**



## *A Word from your President.....*

Hello all, this year has returned to years of past with cold temps and reasonable rain falls. I have seen flooding in places that have not done so in many years and yet my dam is still not full! The poor old bike is sitting in the shed gathering dust as are many others within the branch. Never fear we have past the winter solstice and the riding weather will return.

In the mean time we have had a few events on including:

Two rides per month, there are still brave souls who venture out regardless of freezing temps and rain.

Christmas in July, a really great afternoon was had at the Calabria club by 36 members. As usual Moira put together a bumper raffle and to my shock and horror Keith and Trina didn't crack it for a single prize. I promise it was not rigged!! The food was very nice, well I thought so and the company was superb.

We have now done the two years and are on the scout for a venue for next year. If anyone has any suggestions please let us know.

Trivia night, hosted by Mr Charles Meson it was a great fun filled night that showed me how little I really know. Thankfully the team I was on filled in the gaps although we were defeated in the end. Held at the Sugar gum hotel Sydenham, we had a small private area upstairs and suited our needs perfectly. We are planning another and most likely at the same venue. The meals were cheap and edible and not too far to travel.

Movie night, held on week nights, they are not super long so work is still doable the following day. Dinner prior to the movie is the norm although optional.

Smokey has let me know that the current version of our branch patch was rejected by NATCOM so the poor bugger has to press on with other designs, much to the delight of the manufacturer he is dealing with. Keep you posted on that one.

I have been missing in action of late and for this I apologise. I am currently taking some time off work and hope to catch up on my riding, the club and the ten million jobs pending at home and elsewhere. Let's see how I fare.

Cheers all and happy riding

**Mark Freestone**

**#58912**

**President**

**Macedon Ranges Branch**

**Ulysses Club inc**

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## A Word from our Secretary

Well your secretary has been working flat out for you of late... well I've been flat out (though not working) which is close to the same thing. But enough of the frivolity.

I have continued with my rationalization of branch members where possible and have 'retired' a few people who could not be contacted and have not been seen or heard from for years. Also those who have passed on to us that they no longer wish to be on our membership list. Surprisingly this has not seen a dramatic change in our overall numbers. We have had a healthy influx of new members and the end result is that our numbers changed from 231 members to 227 with 39 female members (or 17% which was the same as last quarter).

This highlights something that the committee has started to discuss. If we want to remain a strong branch then we need to keep attracting new members. We actually do pretty well without advertising but we need to do more. Increased members means not only do we have a viable future as a branch but the more active members we have the more we're able to do as a group. Bigger and better social functions, better attended rides and of course a broader financial base.

We (read me) are going to try and get an article about the branch in some local papers and to just let people know we're here. If all goes well we might even get the odd article about a ride or event in the paper that highlights our branch. When we do any fund raising that too can be at least offered to the media to draw attention to our group. If you consider that the main contact most new members have with us is the Saturday morning tyre kick at Gisborne then imagine if we really tried to attract people! True we pick up a few through National but even they are urging branches to recruit more. If anyone has any contacts in the media or want to write something for the media then please get in touch I need all the help I can.

From my viewpoint things have been a bit slow. The weather has been, well, wintery and I really have been reluctant to venture out on the bike (even though I am all recovered now). That said the branch has not been all that inactive. A quick glance at the ride schedule shows there is a ride nearly every week (August looks like our quietest month) and what with our monthly meeting there is lots happening. The committee is busy planning our next movie night, there's talk of another Trivia Night and of course there is the Christmas function to come. Already we're well into the second half of the year and there is much work to be done but the committee has it all in hand.

As I said earlier, not a lot for this secretary to report, but rest assured a lack of drama is a good thing and it really is a case of no news is good news. Jim will just have to use a really big font to fill my space...

Cheers  
Fluffy





## *A Word from your Treasurer.....*



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

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

Admin fees: 2 x couples \$40.00

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 \$85.10 for this quarter. Down from previous quarter.

### **Sales of Merchandise.**

Branch level sales: \$368.00 which is up from previous quarter.

National level sales: \$417.50 which up from previous quarter.

### **Where we stand as at 31 July 2016:**

Cash in bank	\$ 1,912.86
QM Stock	\$ 1,772.94
Assets	\$ 1,288.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$ 4,974.30</b>

# Please note that some banking is outstanding and will be accounted for upon my return.

Troy Steckelbruck # 62816

Treasurer MRUB

5 August 2016



## From Your Friendly Editor.....



And so here we go again

Hope all of you who get the hard copy enjoyed the new full colour look. We hope to keep this up but time will tell how we go.

Also I hope you all enjoyed the politically correct new style that I am forced into producing. I do believe the clergy really enjoyed the new style jokes.....

So what's been happening you may ask.....

Well the new committee has really taken off with enthusiasm and its great to see with a Film night, Xmas in July and a trivia night. Not bad for a first quarter. Richard our new ride co coordinator has really taken the job to heart and we now have a really top ride calendar laid out for all to see. The Web page is again being updated and this is also a huge bonus. Face book page is still galloping along and is being filled almost daily with club trivia (and also important announcements).

So on to the Trivia Night which for the crew that turned up was a great night and lots of fun had by all. The hotel was a great venue with well priced meals and drinks and a great private room upstairs. Charlie (Bro 1) was in full flight and all agreed another down the track is a surety.

And so we had our Xmas in July Afternoon at the Croatian Club Bulla. And what a top arvo it was. Plenty of food, drink, and laughter. Thanks to all who organised it. And special thanks to Father Xmas (or we think it was) who turned up and helped us devour quite a few reds over the afternoon. Anyway we got his picture and I've used it on the front cover.....

Our Jim Ferrie (Hacksaw to some) turned 90. Well done Jim on the milestone. Sure there'll be many more to come. I believe the coffee shops reckon if you didn't turn up on Saturday mornings they'd go broke.

Get to see the Central Boys make the 20 year mark as a branch. Well done to all up north. Hope all there celebrations go as planed and all have a great time.

I believe as I write this Paul (our pappas 49%) is recovering nicely and also a get well quick to our most northern member Max (the Pirate of the Murray)

So its been a busy 3 months, even though its winter and the weather has been awful, Still summers not far off and as bikers we live in hope.

Till next letter cheers

Cheers

Meow





## A Word from our Paparazzi

Hi, All. Vicki here. It's time, again, for all Committee Members to submit a paragraph of wisdom to the "Cat". Can't think of anything wise to say, but I always have lots of positive things to say about our wonderful gang. Firstly, it is good to see that everyone is pulling together to welcome new members. It seems that word is getting out and, hopefully, we will have lots more welcoming to do as the weather warms up.

Trivia Night was a spectacular success looking to have another in the near future, the venue was terrific and they were happy to have us there and Google will continue to be banned from the room (not that anyone needed it, of course).

We are searching for a new venue for Christmas in July for 2017. If anyone has any suggestions please tell a committee member.

Another Movie night is on the cards come along and join the regulars in Sunbury at the Readings Cinema.

Lastly, I encourage everyone to click away with their cameras, post your shots on Facebook and send the really good stuff to Cat for the newsletter.

Paparazzi #63980



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## A Word from our Welfare Officer



### Welfare Report:

Apart for the usual cold and flu's going around we have all been very well.

A card was sent with our best wishes for a speedy recovery to Mark Behan after his little sojourn in hospital,

A card was sent to Paul Arumets, to let him know we were thinking of him, and wishing all our best for a full recovery.

A get well card was given to Max Vulling. While on holidays overseas, tripped and fell, resulting in an operation. We all wish him well, hoping he will be back on his feet very soon.

As always, the job of the welfare officer is as only as good as the information given.

Please don't hesitate to let me know of anyone in need of help or assistance.

Happy for you to contact me on 9744 5656 or 0413269022

The Fox





## Club Ride June 26th

Today was an invigorating great ride from Sunbury through Clunes to Ripples for lunch (opposite Maryborough Regional Park - Paddys Ranges State Park).

Temperatures ranged from 2 through Spring Hill to 7 degrees but dry all the way. Thanks to Grum for your work as Ride Leader ;... your route including the many new roads, bookings in the warm morning cafe at Hepburn, the lunch cafe Ripples, and the afternoon cafe at Glenlyon, all with warming fires. Thanks to all for your good company.

Photos of the days 8 Amigos.



The 'Blonde Man' has arrived!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

A blonde man is in the bathroom and his wife shouts:

"Did you find the shampoo?" He answers, "Yes, but I'm not sure what to do... it's for dry hair, and I've just wet mine."

A 'blonde man' goes to the vet with his goldfish. "I think it's got epilepsy," he tells the vet. The vet takes a look and says, "It seems calm enough to me."

The blonde man says, "Wait, I haven't taken it out of the bowl yet."

A blonde man' spies a letter lying on his doormat. It says on the envelope "DO NOT BEND ".

He spends the next 2 hours trying to figure out how to pick it up.

A 'blonde man' shouts frantically into the phone, "My wife is pregnant and her contractions are only two minutes apart!" "Is this her first child?" asks the Doctor. "No!" he shouts, "this is her husband!"

A 'blonde man' was driving home, drunk as a skunk. Suddenly he has to swerve to avoid a tree, then another, then another. A cop car pulls him over, so he tells the cop about all the trees in the road. The cop says, "That's your air freshener swinging about!"



## New Members Page

So if you run into them say hello and make them feel welcome



Doug Guy



Michael Von Rassier



Mark Griffiths

An old geezer, who had been a retired farmer for a long time, became very bored and decided to open a medical clinic. He put a sign up outside that said: Dr. Geezer's clinic. "Get your treatment for \$500, if not cured get back \$1,000."

Doctor "Young," who was positive that this old geezer didn't know anything about medicine, thought this would be a great opportunity to get an easy \$1,000.

So he went to Dr. Geezer's clinic

This is what happened.

Dr. Young: "Dr. Geezer, I have lost all taste in my mouth. Can you please help me?"

Dr. Geezer: "Nurse, please bring medicine from box 22 and put 3 drops in Dr. Young's mouth."

Dr. Young: "Aagh! This is gasoline!"

Dr. Geezer: "Congratulations! You've got your taste back. That will be \$500."

Dr. Young gets annoyed and leaves in a haste. He's angry now, and spends the next few days trying to figure out a way to recover his money. He returns to Dr. Geezer's office once he thinks of a clever plan...

Dr. Young: "I have lost my memory, I cannot remember anything."

Dr. Geezer: "Nurse, please bring medicine from box 22 and put 3 drops in the patient's mouth."

Dr. Young: "Oh no you don't. That is Gasoline!"

Dr. Geezer: "Congratulations! You've got your memory back. That will be \$500."

Dr. Young, after having lost \$1000 total, leaves angrily and comes back after several more days.

Dr. Young: "My eyesight has become weak. I can hardly see!"

Dr. Geezer: "Well, I don't have any medicine for that so... Here's your \$1000 back."

Dr. Young: "But this is only \$500..."

Dr. Geezer: "Congratulations! You got your vision back! That will be \$500."

Moral of story — Just because you're "Young" doesn't mean that you can outsmart an old "Geezer"

## Xmas in July 2016

Another great Afternoon was held at the Croatian Club in Bulla on the 3<sup>rd</sup> of July. The food was great and plenty of it with all leaving full to the brim and with Wine included in the price most enjoyed more than there normal intake.

Foxy as usual was at her active best and the raffle was probably better than usual, and with the low numbers attending made it a killing for those that attended.

Moto hub again donated wonderful prizes and enough good cant be said of them. Our club really must support businesses like Moto hub and show our support through our wallets.

We made up four round tables of eight and the conversation flowed unstopped for the full afternoon.

Once again, top turn, thanks to all involved in the organising of it and those that missed it..... Well stiff

Meow







## First Ride of Winter 2016

Today, 1 June, nine stalwarts of the branch met in Gisborne with cold conditions prevailing. I put forth to the upstanding members (no one was seated) that we head to a new location, Essendon Fields with a coffee stop in Sunbury. Neither has been a destination for any previous Wednesday ride. So eight (8) of headed off while the other person went somewhere else. We had a good ride. Don't know what he did. Headed off towards Melton, turned at Toolern Vale to Diggers Rest, turned onto Holden Road where we stopped at the Houdini Monument, which several in the group had driven/ridden by but never stopped. Through DR on the old Calder, headed past the Presidential Palace (gave it a toot on the horn to awaken the First Lady) and into Sunbury. After finding enough spots for the 6 bikes and 1 trike (another left us in Sunbury as he was home) we wandered over to the Hidden Café for drink and food. After a leisurely break we headed off through Sunbury, Goonawarra and Rolling Meadows where we got on to Lancefield Road and headed north. Turned on to Konagaderra Rd, then Wildwood, followed Somerton Rd to Mickleham Rd then on to Tullamarine Freeway and exited at Wirraway Rd. Essendon Fields had organised for five (5) good food trucks, each offering a different type of food to be there for lunch from 11am - 2pm. It was crowded! The car parks by Coles and La Manna were full! The six of us (another one left) remaining increased the median age by a few years! We ate (good food), we talked, we basked in the sun and wind free environment (median strip on English St in front of Coles), we looked and we solved the problems with the AFL then headed our separate ways. Four of us with less than a 10 minute ride home.

Hey Yu

I was sitting at the computer the other day, drafting my will and called out to my wife,

"WHEN I DIE, I'M GOING TO LEAVE EVERYTHING TO YOU, MY LOVE!"

She shouted back,  
"YOU ALREADY DO, YOU LAZY SOD!"



June 4<sup>th</sup>  
2016

To prove there are  
some members who'll  
ride just cause they  
can

Only bike on the  
paddock

Gutsy effort daggs

1st woman: Hi, Wanda!

2nd woman: Hi, Sylvia! How'd you die?

1st woman: I froze to death.

2nd woman: How horrible!

1st woman: It wasn't so bad. After I quit shaking from the cold, I began to get warm & sleepy, and finally died a peaceful death.  
What about you?

2nd woman: I died of a massive heart attack. I suspected that my husband was cheating, so I came home early to catch him in the act. But instead, I found him all by himself in the den watching TV.

1st woman: So, what happened?

2nd woman: I was so sure there was another woman there somewhere that I started running all over the house looking. I ran up into the attic and searched, and down into the basement. Then I went through every closet and checked under all the beds. I kept this up until I had looked everywhere, and finally I became so exhausted that I just keeled over with a heart attack and died.

1st woman: Too bad you didn't look in the freezer--- we'd both still be alive.

## Tesla's Bioweapon Defence Mode

There's not many, but if there was one downside to commuting on a motorcycle in congested cities, it's breathing. Whether you're starving your brain of oxygen because you're trying to hold your breath for the entire length of the notoriously filthy M5 tunnel in Sydney's south west or you're stuck behind a rotten-smelling garbage truck on a 40-degree day, air pollution sucks. But if we look at the ever increasing level of anti-pollutant technology appearing in cars and reapply it to new way of thinking about motorcycle helmets, there just may be an answer. Take Tesla's dramatically named Bioweapon Defence Mode, for example. Inspired by air filtration systems required in hospitals and spacecraft, Tesla developed a system that strips ambient air of its nasties before it's distributed through the cabin. In fact, it placed a car in a bubble of extremely contaminated air, shut the doors and activated the filter and within two minutes the air inside the car was clean and safe to breathe. So if someone could come up with a safe and comfortable way to seal the opening of a helmet and apply a similar type of filtration device, we could all breathe easy. After all, according to the World Health Organisation, more than twice the numbers of people are dying each year as a result of air pollution than as a result of car accidents.



## Melbourne Ulysses Branch Autumn Ice Ride 2016

If you want to or have the opportunity to do so put the Melbourne Ulysses Branch Autumn Ice Ride into your Calendar for next year for two reasons. 1 - it is an excellent ride. 2 - 2017 will be the 20th anniversary of the ride.

Sue, Richard and I attended the ride and absolutely loved the weekend. Some pics of the ride and accommodation. It was very well catered for and you won't leave hungry or wanting for tea or coffee.

Cheers  
Troy







# Christmas in July From the Pappa....









## Saturday Morning Tyre Kick 21 May 2016

Our new Quartermaster sure isn't letting grass grow under her feet. This is a new experiment so I'm told to increase her takings and from what I gather it certainly did. Well done Sylvia

Cheers

Meow



Wife texts her handy husband on a cold winter morning:  
'WINDOWS FROZEN—WON'T OPEN'.  
Husband texts back:  
"GENTLY POUR SOME LUKEWARM WATER OVER THE EDGES AND THEN TAP EDGES SHARPLY WITH HAMMER"  
Wife texts back 5 minutes later:  
"LAPTOP REALLY BUGGERED NOW..."

An elderly gentleman who had serious hearing problems for a number of years went to his audiologist to be fitted with a hearing aid that would return his hearing to 100%. He went back for further tests a month later and the audiologist said, "Your hearing is perfect. Your family must be really pleased that you can hear again."  
To which the gentleman replied, "Oh, I haven't told my family yet. I just sit around and listen to the conversations. I've changed my will three Times!"

Two elderly blokes from a retirement village were sitting on a bench under a tree when one turns to the other and says: "Bert, I'm 85 years old now and I'm just full of aches and pains. I know you're about my age. How do you feel?" Bert says, "I feel just like a newborn baby."  
"Really! Like a newborn baby?" "Yes. No hair, no teeth, and I think I just wet my pants."



## Petes' Alpine Rally 2016

Hello All, I am just back from a three-day ride to the Alpine Rally in the Snowy Mountains. I was riding my KTM690 and I had a ball on twisty mountain roads, sealed and unsealed, but I was really pleased to have heated grips. Most of the trip the temperature would have been below 10 deg C and in some places it was around zero.

Overall, we had a fantastic three-day ride up through north eastern Victoria to Jingellic then on to Tumut and east through the forest to Brindabella... and then south to the Alpine Rally site. I would estimate that in excess of 100 people attended the Rally and the fireworks on Saturday night were spectacular.

Although all roads leading to the rally site are unsealed mountain roads and tracks (30 – 50 kms) there was a wide array of adventure bikes, road bikes, sports bikes, sidecar outfits and even one Harley plus a few postie Honda's.. There were a few bikes that I think rate a special mention like the wild looking sidecar based on a Ducati (in pics), the old single cylinder Matchless 500 (I think it was a 500), Honda CBR1000 with sidecar, BMW 1000RR, Kawasaki Ninja 1400 and lots more. The most popular brand was clearly BMW but I am not sure if this is a reflection of the popularity of BMW or, more likely, an indication of the preferred bike of people who attend this sort of rally!

Sunday morning dawned clear and cold with an icy frost covering the ground, tents and bikes. The camp site is shaded from the early morning sun so at 9:00am ice still covered our bikes and camping gear as we packed up but there was plenty of firewood and the warmth from a big camp fire was welcome. The relatively steep track up the hill out of the camping area was also icy resulted in a few spills and thrills, particularly for bikes with road tyres.

There were many willing helpers to assist anyone who was having trouble on the hill.

We then had an enjoyable two day ride home finding some roads that others in the group had not ridden previously and as much dirt sections as time would permit. A fun weekend and thanks to Mark, Trevor and Leigh for helping make this into a memorable ride.

I have attached a few pics taken around the camp site at the Alpine Rally 2016.

Cheers

Peter



## A little Culture from Hey-u

I had written him a text  
Which I'd sent, hoping the next  
Time he came in mobile coverage  
He'd have time to say hello.  
But I'd heard he'd lost his iPhone,  
So I emailed him from my smart phone,  
Just addressed, on spec, as follows:  
[clancy@theoverflow](mailto:clancy@theoverflow)

And the answer redirected  
Wasn't quite what I'd expected  
And it wasn't from the shearing mate  
Who'd answered once before.

His ISP provider wrote it  
And verbatim I will quote it:  
'This account has been suspended:  
You won't hear from him any more.'

In my wild erratic fancy  
Visions come to me of Clancy:  
Out of reach of mobile coverage  
Where the Western rivers flow.  
Instead of tapping on the small screen,  
He'd be camping by the tall green  
River gums, a pleasure  
That the town folk never know.

Well, the bush has friends to meet him  
But the rest of us can't greet him:  
Out there, even Telstra's network  
Doesn't give you any bars.  
He can't blog the vision splendid  
**Of the sunlit plains extended**  
**Or tweet the wondrous glory**  
**Of the everlasting stars.**

I am sitting at the keyboard,  
I'm too stressed out to be bored  
As I answer all the emails  
By the deadlines they contain.  
While my screen fills with promotions  
For 'Viagra' and strange potions  
And announcements of the million-dollar  
[Prizes I can claim.](mailto:clancy@theoverflow)

But the looming deadlines haunt me  
And their harassing senders taunt me  
That they need response this evening  
For tomorrow is too late!  
But their texts, too quickly ended,  
Often can't be comprehended  
For their writers have no time to think  
They have no time to wait.

And I sometimes rather fancy  
That I'd like to trade with Clancy:  
Just set up an email bouncer  
Saying 'Sorry, had to go.'  
While he faced an inbox jamming  
Up with deadlines and with spamming  
As he signed off every message:  
[clancy@theoverflow](mailto:clancy@theoverflow).

Two hill-billies walk into a restaurant. While having a bite to eat, they talk about their moonshine operation. Suddenly, a woman at a nearby table, who is eating a sandwich, begins to cough.

After a minute or so, it becomes apparent that she is in real distress. One of the hill-billies looks at her and says, 'Kin ya swallar?'

The woman shakes her head no. Then he asks, 'Kin ya breathe?'

The woman begins to turn blue, and shakes her head no. The hill-billy walks over to the woman, lifts up her dress, yanks down her drawers, and quickly gives her right butt cheek a lick with his tongue.

The woman is so shocked that she has a violent spasm, and the obstruction flies out of her mouth. As she begins to breathe again, the Hill-billy walks slowly back to his table. His partner says, 'Ya know, I'd heerd of that there 'Hind Lick Maneuver' but I never seed nobody done it.'



At a wedding ceremony, the pastor asked if anyone had anything to say concerning the union of the bride and groom, it was their time to stand up and talk, or forever hold their peace.

The moment of utter silence was broken by a young beautiful woman carrying a child. She started walking toward the pastor slowly.

Everything quickly turned to chaos.

The bride slapped the groom.

The groom's mother fainted.

The groomsmen started giving each other looks and wondering how best to help save the situation.

The pastor asked the woman, "Can you tell us why you came forward? What do you have to say?"

The woman replied, "We can't hear at the back."



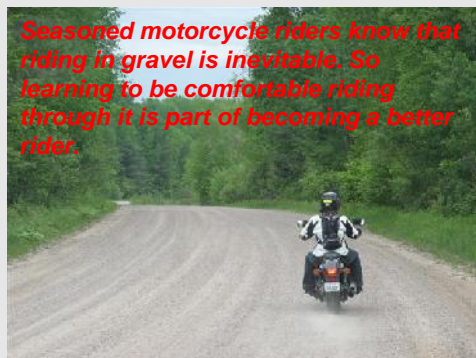
# A few tips for Our Mrs. Grumpy

## How To Ride a Street Motorcycle or a Ducati in Gravel

At some point in your street motorcycling life you'll find yourself faced with riding in gravel. Roadside pullouts that are not paved and road construction are the two most common scenarios where you'll encounter loose rocks and/or dirt and sand.

Another common gravel scenario (one where you could kick yourself for not asking about ahead of time) happens when you've arrived at that cute B&B or lodge where you had planned to stay only to be faced with a long, deep gravel driveway.

Gravel happens. Street motorcyclists rarely choose to ride in gravel. You can choose to turn around, but that's not always an option. You need to be able to get through it in one piece. (Experienced rider tip: when making lodging reservations, always ask if there is any gravel on which you must travel to get there.



Whether it's gravel, dirt, sand, grass, or any slick surface, the same rules apply. You want to minimize the motorcycle's lean and abstain from any sudden input such as braking, accelerating, or swerving.

**I'll say it again: Minimize the motorcycle's lean and abstain from any sudden input such as braking, accelerating, or swerving.**



When we lose traction, defined as the "grip of a tire on a road," it's easy to lose control of the motorcycle. But don't lose your head. If your motorcycle is already in motion and you come up to a patch of gravel in the road, don't panic. It's best to maintain the momentum the motorcycle already has and slow down gradually, with very light use of both brakes. Your tires will slide easily, even on a light gravel surface, so if you brake too hard too fast you'll likely produce a skid, lose control of the motorcycle and you may go down.

When the road ahead promises miles of gravel, you can turn around and find another route, or you can use these techniques to get through it.

#### Physically:

- Keep your arms and shoulders relaxed, and steer the bike without fighting against it.
- Use a gradual throttle roll-on to accelerate and maintain a steady speed, which will most likely be a reduced speed. Try not to stop, but if you have to, start out again by using very light, gradual acceleration, so your tires don't spin out.
- Keep the motorcycle as straight up as possible, that is minimize lean, which may mean taking wide turns and using most of the road.
- Keep as much distance between you and other vehicles as possible to allow yourself a lot of extra room to gradually slow down to a stop.
- Remember the rule that you [go where you're looking](#), so avoid looking down. Stay focused on where you want to ride to, but continually scanning near and far, checking the road surface conditions so you're aware of any big rocks or potholes to avoid. Looking far ahead will keep you heading in the right direction.
- Remember to breathe slowly with controlled breaths to keep your body calm so you don't tense up. WRN Editor Genevieve Schmitt advises using a Pilates breath. "I'm a Pilates instructor so I'm always using my 'Pilates breath' to get me through tense situations calmly—like riding in gravel. Pilates breath is done by breathing in through the nose, and out through the mouth. This kind of breathing is best for controlling your breathing pattern so your body stays calm. The calmer you are, the more your mind will remember what to do so your body can respond appropriately to move you through the gravel successfully."

#### Mentally:

- Tell yourself you will get through this.
- Listen to your inner voice. If you're feeling confident then go for it. If the voice in your head says to turn around and you can, then listen to it.
- Don't allow any negative thoughts to invade your brain like how bad it is to ride through gravel or that you will fall. If you employ the above techniques, you're likely to power right through and be celebrating that you did so before you know it.

Seasoned street motorcycle riders know riding in gravel is inevitable. If you ride any long distances at all, you'll likely hit upon road construction where fresh gravel has been laid for future pavement. It's not a matter of avoidance, but a matter of learning to ride through it.



### 20160612 Maryborough Ride.

The Brothers Meson led 13 die-hard riders on a sub-zero adventure into the untamed wilds of Maryborough. The group tried to defrost in Daylesford with a hot drink before continuing the journey to Maryborough for an interesting lunch cooked with "Military Precision" by an amusingly, assertive fish'n'chippery technician.



## B24 Liberator & Point Cook Ulysses Ride Report (Yarra Ranges as hosts)

Tony & I had a great day with our Yarra Ranges branch hosts. Was a cold but clear day & several clubs were represented: Macedon Ranges, Bendigo, Two Bays (Rosebud), Shearwaters & of course, Yarra Ranges. Barbeque lunch was normal high standard & everyone was welcoming & friendly.

The B24 restoration is a huge task, but great progress is being made. Firing up one engine was a highlight. ...

At Point Cook RAAF we were treated to several Black Hawk fly ins & fly outs, one aerobatics display in one of the trainers plus great static displays at the RAAF Museum.

Have enclosed some pictures & apologies but was blown away by the aircraft & forgot to take any pictures of the 50 or so bikes! Ooops.

Thanks Vicky





## In the Headlight with Troy Steckelbruck

G'day all, for those of you who have not met or know me I am Troy Steckelbruck. I ride a Blue BMW K 1200 GT (2003) named "Blue". I recently took up the Branch role as the Treasurer. I joined the Macedon Ranges Ulysses Branch in late February 2015 after moving from Townsville to live with my partner Sue in Sunbury. I am a die-hard BMW motorcycle rider. I love to talk about them and I dream about them. Compared to others BMW owners within the club, what I know about BMW's you could fit on a pin head. I love the fact there are so many Beemer riders and enthusiasts. It means I get to learn from them and pickup great advice.

I have been fascinated by BMW bikes for as long as I can remember. It was not until recently - 2010 that I returned to bikes very seriously. I wanted a BMW "R" bike. I could see myself riding the tracks, trails and roads. I purchased a Black BMW R 1150 GS – Named her "Black Beauty". I did ride allot of tracks and trails. Went camping and really enjoyed the lifestyle. However, I wanted to set myself more riding challenges. So I started testing myself with Long Distance Riding (LDR).

Black Beauty really was not the most suitable choice for LDR. However, I persisted and kept learning about LDR, equipment, fatigue management and wet weather riding. Over the years I owned her I averaged about 20-25K Kms relearning the basics of LD riding.

I owned Black Beauty until late 2014 when I sold her. She was a great bike. Being an older bike I learnt allot about servicing, repairs and ABS (☺).

I moved to Victoria and joined MRUB and participated on rides on my K1200. Great social environment and like-minded people with great sense of humour and always willing to offer advice.

I was yearning again for LDR and undertook my first "Official" LDR in May 2015 with FarRiders.

FarRiders (FR) are part of the Iron Butt Association (IBA). They host LDR all over Australia under agreement of IBA. I challenged myself to a FarRide 10 (FR10). That is a LDR of 1,000kms in 24 hours. Very achievable if you plan. Over the coming months / years I want to increase my skills in LDR. I want to challenge myself more with increasing distances, skills and time. I love the miles ticking by and the freedom LDR encompasses. However, most of all I love the challenge and friendships that come from the Motorcycling community. I look forward to seeing you all and socialising within the Branch and wish you all safe riding and clear skies.






One year, I decided to buy my mother-in-law a cemetery plot as a Christmas gift.  
 The next year, I didn't buy her a gift.  
 When she asked me why, I replied, "Well, you still haven't used the gift I bought you last year!"  
 And that's how the fight started.....

My wife and I were sitting at a table at her high school reunion, and she kept staring at a drunken man swigging his drink as he sat alone at a nearby table.  
 I asked her, "Do you know him?"  
 "Yes", she sighed,  
 "He's my old boyfriend. I understand he took to drinking right after we split up those many years ago, and I hear he hasn't been sober since."  
 "My God!" I said, "Who would think a person could go on celebrating that long?"  
 And then the fight started...

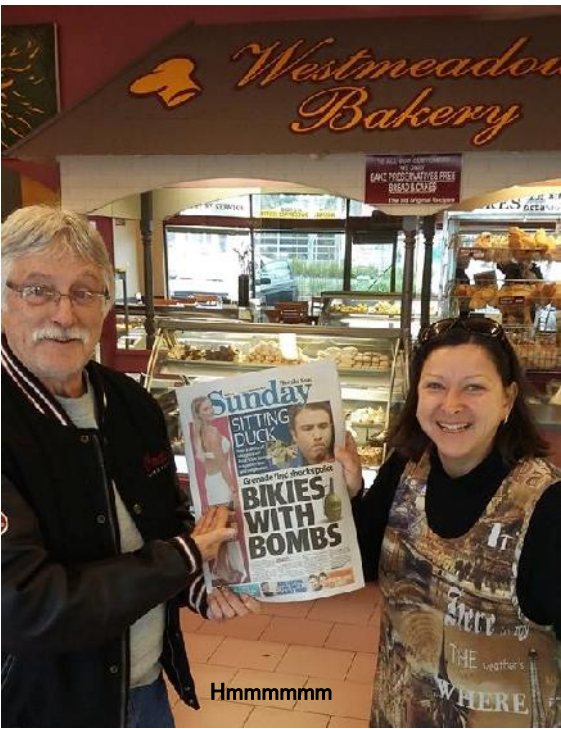
My wife was hinting about what she wanted for our upcoming anniversary.  
 She said, "I want something shiny that goes from 0 to 150 in about 3 seconds."  
 I bought her a bathroom scale.  
 And then the fight started.....

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Hmmmmmm





## Indians and Moviestars in Bendigo.

On Wednesday the 20th of April, 15 members headed for Bendigo led by Richard Bouchier to attend a presentation by Dougal James, a collector of very early motorbikes particularly Indian motorcycles. The presentation started at 10.00 am with morning tea laid on and the main presentation, which included slides and video, started at 10.30 am. Dougal regaled us with the history of the Indian motorcycle which was developed from the first safety cycle. He went on to give us an insight into the early days of racing and the development of a major motorcycle industry due to the demands of the 1st World War and later with WW II. His

collection is made up of many motorcycles stored in a shed in Bendigo for which he is currently trying to get Council approval to display to the public. Dougal buys in bikes from the USA and currently holds some select models bought from very early racing champions (or their estates) of the USA and is still collecting. The presentation was attended by many other motorcyclists and interested locals. Following the presentation some of the group set off home whilst the remainder went down the hill to the Park for a photo op with Marilyn Monroe's Statue which has been brought to Bendigo from the United States. It has a delivery/construction team who come with it from the States and return once it is assembled - They will return at the end of the display and remove her. The model is part of an exhibition at the Bendigo Art Gallery which runs until the 10th of July. "She" is 26 feet tall and made from steel and composites. Lunch was had at a local cafe in the Bendigo CBD and then members mostly followed the ride leader home via an interesting route but a few elected to go via the Calder Highway... Jim "The New Spiderman" Aitkins.



A young woman was taking golf lessons and had just started playing her first round of golf when she suffered a bee sting. Her pain was so intense that she decided to return to the clubhouse for medical assistance. The golf pro saw her heading back and said, "You are back early, what's wrong?" "I was stung by a bee!" she said. "Where?" he asked. "Between the first and second hole," she replied. He nodded and said, "Your stance is far too wide."

## 20160609 Macedon Ranges Ulysses Branch Trivia Night

Our Trivia night was held at the Sugar Gum Hotel we had twenty five members attend the evening's entertainment. Charles Meson was our MC, par excellence and a good time was had by all. The night was won by "The Swans" (the less said about that the better). Second were "The Leathers", gracious in defeat followed closely by "Dataless" and 6 "R S". Thank you to Moira for organising the wonderful Hamper for the winning team. A big welcome to our newest Member Michelle von Rassel and her husband Andre', we hope that you enjoyed the evenings laughter.





## Beach Racing New Zealand Style

I saw David Mac Millans post about the Beach Racing in South Australia next year. A couple of years ago I took my Honda Fireblade to New Zealand for a ride with a Kiwi mate of mine. Part of the trip was a visit to Invercargill for the week of the Bert Munroe Challenge; a big week in Invercargill. The Beach Racing (only one part of the BM Challenge) was fantastic and hugely better than I had expected. Here are a few pics plus a few pics from inside Hammer Hardware; a hardware shop full of hardware as well as a lot of old motorcycles on the shelves, including a BM Indian.

Cheers

Peter



Eight year old little Johnny asked his mother the age-old question:

"How did I get here?"

His mother told him, "God sent you."

"And my cousin Matt?"

"He sent him also" said the mother .

"Did God send you, too?" asked little Johnny.

"Yes, dear," the mother replied.

"Did God send dad, too?" asked little Johnny.

"Yes, dear," the mother replied.

"What about Grandma and Grandpa?" Johnny persisted.

"He sent them also" the mother said.

"Did He send their parents, too?" little Johnny asked.

"Yes, dear, He did," said the mother patiently.

**"So you're telling me that there has been NO sex in this family for 200 years? No wonder everyone's so grumpy around here."**

**Note to Parents: When your kid asks awkward questions, tell the truth!**

A man was walking down the street when he was accosted by a particularly dirty and shabby-looking homeless man who asked him for a couple of dollars for dinner.

The man took out his wallet, extracted ten dollars and asked, "If I give you this money, will you buy some beer with it instead of dinner?"

"No, I had to stop drinking years ago," the homeless man replied.

"Will you spend this on green fees at a golf course instead of food?" the man asked.

"Are you NUTS!" replied the homeless man. "I haven't played golf in 20 years!"

"Well," said the man, "I'm not going to give you money. Instead, I'm going to take you home for a shower and a terrific dinner cooked by my wife." The homeless man was astounded. "Won't your wife be furious with you for doing that?"

The man replied, "That's okay. It's important for her to see what a man looks like after he has given up drinking and golf."

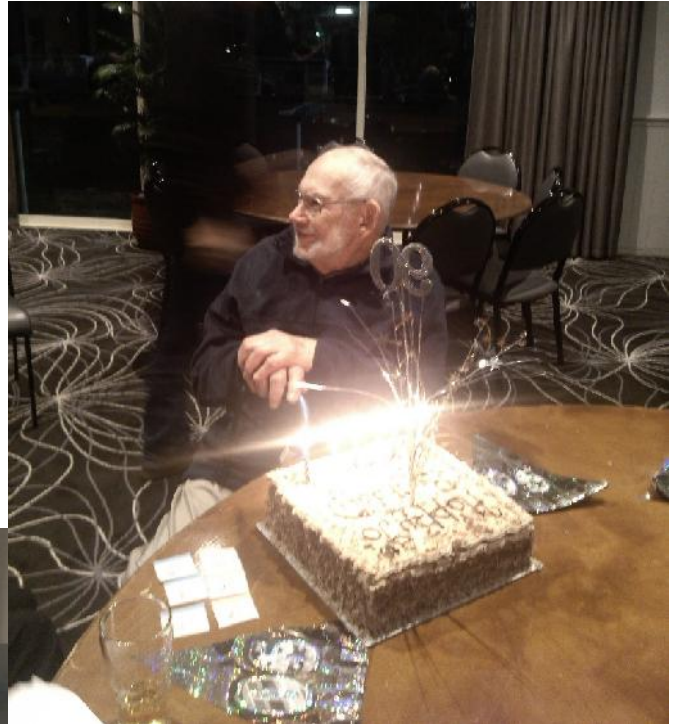


## Our Jim turns 90

Some say the parties been going on now for weeks but the club just wanted to make one last gesture to our eldest statesman with a cake at the July monthly meeting.

A larger crowd turned up for the presentation of a 90<sup>th</sup> birthday cake and after Foxy presented it to him a rowdy happy birthday was sung by all..

Jims thankyou speech was to say the least short and those there gave him the appropriate thankyou. And so once again, Happy birthday Jimmy from all of us at Macedon Ranges.





## Ride Report 24 July

Well El Presidenta, was on a family event enjoying another birthday, even if he was to be the ride leader and Alexander the intended destination.

But being mid-winter with sleet and snow forecast above 800 metres, a plan to maintain roads below that level was hatched.

Come the morning of the ride, saw clear skies at the start at Maccas in Horne St. but no riders. Macca arrived on his not so trusty Honda Shadow, concerned it wouldn't make the distance. Just before departure time Bill turned up on his 650 Yammie trail bike, now we were 3, so it's on.

After a short briefing of the route, weather, beware of fallen trees, etc. we departed for lunch at Strathfieldsaye via Redesdale for coffee. A short stop at Lancefield to check on Macca's Honda which was now running smoothly on fresh fuel, we set off again for the Burke and Wills track, and unfortunately inclement weather, but not too severe. Plenty of fallen trees and the odd collapsed shed but nothing that hindered our progress.

After negotiating Matchbox Road and turning on to the Kyenton-Redesdale Road at Baynton, the Honda had had enough and started to complain, but coffee at the Rural Café in Redesdale was enjoyed by all 3.

Macca decided to limp home on the sick Honda, which left Bill and I to continue to Strathfieldsaye for lunch circuiting Lake Eppalock anti clockwise. More fallen trees on the way but all clear of the road or had been cleared so no problems.

Getting fuel after lunch (10 cents a litre cheaper than Sunbury) we had a nice chat with a local on his Indian, who'd had Victory previously, and a Harley, but preferred the newer marques machinery. He had also travelled to the USA a couple of times and was hoping to get to Sturgis for his next OS trip.

The return journey via Sutton Grange the roads were really wet, it appeared we had followed quite a down pour as there was just a little rain falling at times, until we crossed the divide, then! Bill peeled off at Woodend for home. I returned to a bright sky and dry Sunbury. A good day's ride, now to wash the ever reliable R80RT!

Col R.

So I told my son "I want you to marry a girl of my choice!"

He said "NO!"

I told him its Bill Gates daughter!!!!

He said "OKAY!"

Got in contact with Bill Gates & told him "I want your daughter to marry my son!"

He said "NO!"

Told him my son was the CEO of the World Bank!

He said "OKAY!"

Went to the President of the World Bank & told him to make my son CEO of the Bank!

He said "NO!"

Told him my son was Bill Gates Son in Law!

He said "OKAY!"

That's Business....

Little Bruce and Jenny are only 10 years old,  
but they know they are in love.

One day they decide that they want to get married,  
so Bruce goes to Jenny's father to ask him for her hand.

Bruce bravely walks up to him and says,

"Mr. Smith, me and Jenny are in love  
and I want to ask you for her hand in marriage."

Thinking that this was just the cutest thing,

Mr. Smith replies, "Well Bruce, you are only 10..  
Where will you two live?"

Without even taking a moment to think about it,

Bruce replies, "In Jenny's room. It's bigger than mine  
and we can both fit there nicely."

Mr. Smith says with a huge grin, "Okay, then how will you  
live?"

You're not old enough to get a job.

You'll need to support Jenny."

Again, Bruce instantly replies, "Our allowance,

Jenny makes five bucks a week

and I make 10 bucks a week.

That's about 60 bucks a month,  
so that should do us just fine."

Mr. Smith is impressed Bruce has put so much thought into this.

"Well Bruce, it seems like you have everything figured out.

I just have one more question. What will you do if the two  
of you should have little children of your own?"

Bruce just shrugs his shoulders and says,

"Well, we've been lucky so far."

*Mr. Smith no longer thinks the little shit is adorable.*

Back and forth . . . Back and forth . . .

In and out . . . In and out . . . A little to the right . . .

.A little to the left . . .

She could feel the sweat on her forehead . . .

.Between her breasts .And, trickling down the small  
of her back .She was getting near to the end.

He was in ecstasy . . . with a huge smile on his face  
as his wife moved . . .

Forwards then backwards. . . Forward then  
backward. . .

Again . . . and again . .

Her heart was pounding now . . . Her face was  
flushed . . .

She moaned . . . softly at first, then began to groan  
louder . . .

Finally . . . totally exhausted . . . she let out a  
piercing

scream . . .

"OK, OK, you smug b\$#%^d. So I can't parallel park.  
You do it!"



## Visit by Tyreplier

The Company Tyreplier called into our July Monthly meeting to give us a talk and demo on there products. Tyreplier is now a word wide distributor of puncture repair products and boast (rightly so) of being fully Australian manufactured and designed. Not only that but the company are based in our very own backyard Sunbury.

The crew at the meeting were extremely taken by the companies products and quite a few sales were made during the night.

Once again it proves that a good product sells anywhere in the world hey.





(In the Yorkshire Post following the death of his wife.)

The couple had been happily married for 50 years. The husband contacted the newspaper regarding an obituary.

When informed of the cost, the man uttered, in true Yorkshire fashion, "How bloody much? !!!"

He reluctantly produced his wallet.

"I want summat simple" he explained. "My Gladys was a good-hearted, hard-working Yorkshire lass but she wun't 'ave wanted 'owt swanky."

"Perhaps a small poem," suggested the woman at the desk.

"Nay," he said, "she wun't 'ave wanted anything la-di-da. Just put, 'Gladys Braithwaite died'."

"You need to say when", he was told by the receptionist. "Do I? Well, put 'Died 17th Jan 2016'. That'll do".

It is usual for the bereaved to add some meaningful phrase about the dearly departed."

The man considered for a moment. "Well, put in 'Sadly missed'. That'll do", he said.

"You can have another four words," the woman explained.

"No, no." he cried, "She wun't 'ave wanted me to splash out."

"The words are included in the price," the woman informed him.

"Are they? You mean I've paid for 'em?"

"Yes, indeed."

"Well, if I've paid for 'em, I'm 'avin 'em".

The obituary was duly printed as follows:

'Gladys Braithwaite - Died, 17th January 2016. Sadly missed. Also Tractor for sale.'

Father O'Malley rose from his bed one morning. It was a fine spring day in his new parish. He walked to the window of his bedroom to get a deep breath of the beautiful day outside. He then noticed there was a donkey lying dead in the middle of his front lawn. He promptly called the local police station. The conversation went like this:

"Good morning. This is Sergeant Jones. How might I help you?"  
"And the best of the day te yerself. This is Father O'Malley at St. Ann's Catholic Church. There's a donkey lying dead in me front lawn and would ye be so kind as to send a couple o'yer lads to take care of the matter?"

Sergeant Jones, considering himself to be quite a wit and recognizing the Irish accent, thought he would have a little fun with the good father, replied, "Well now Father, it was always my impression that you people took care of the last rites!"

There was dead silence on the line for a moment . . . . .

Father O'Malley then replied:  
"Aye,' tis certainly true; but we are also obliged to notify the next of kin first, which is the reason for me call."

**Shortly it will become compulsory for senior citizens to carry not only their ID, but also their insurance documents, their prescription list, a compact version of their medical file, the statement declaring if they want to be resuscitated after a heart attack, stroke, etc. etc. Consequently, a lot of paperwork will have to be carried when a senior citizen goes out the front door OR When they Travel!**

**Specifically for this purpose, a special "Senior USB Stick" has been developed.**



## Hello Fellow MRUBer's,

On Saturday Pete Murphy and I returned from an Adventure Ride to outback Queensland. We had attended the annual gathering of the Ulysses Adventure Riders SIG which, this year, was held at Kilcowera Cattle Station which is located about 100 Kms south of Thargomindah. It was a ripper of an event. A normally interesting ride to outback Queensland made into a much bigger adventure by lots of rain. Fifty-eight riders finally made it to the event but a few small crashes and many closed roads and long detours meant that 14 people who had registered didn't make it to Kilcowera.

By the time we arrived at Kilcowera the sun had come out and the weather was magnificent; perfect for doing the 75 kilometre circuit of the property to get a feel for the bush in this part of the country. So some people went for a ride, some went for a walk and others just kicked back and had a rest or did some washing. When we were there they had only had a small amount of rain at the station but the tracks were still wet and slippery. Three days after we left they received 87mm of rain which is fantastic but if it had fallen while we were there we would still be there because the roads would be closed and impassable! As you can imagine, the station owners are delighted with the rain.

We finally had 9 riders from Victoria at the Gathering.

Cameron, Steve, Alistair and Ian from around Bright had a great ride through outback NSW deviating around flooded roads and travelling on less used roads. Lots of mud, fun and stories to tell.

Pete Murphy and Dete Hesse headed for Queensland via the Flinders Ranges along with another rider who was not attending the meeting. Dete had to go home early and then Peter met John Cocks from Lilydale at Arkaroola and they had a good ride up through Innamincka. They managed to stay ahead of the rain all the way.





I had arranged to meet a mate of mine (Trevor) in Bourke and our plan was to travel via Hungerford but the roads were wet and slippery so they were officially closed so we had a long detour north via Cunnamulla and across to Thargomindah on the bitumen. We finally got to Kilcowera on schedule after 1,500 Kms of mainly bitumen which is not much fun on my dirt focused KTM.

After a couple of relaxing days at Kilcowera we packed up and headed home. Our group (Murph, John, Trevor and myself) headed south via Hungerford and Wanaaring before we camped beside Pine Creek about 40kms east of White Cliffs. It had rained a few days before and the country as greening up, almost before our eyes, and I had a lovely green tree frog on my tent in the morning. We could see that a big rain front was on the way so we decided to head for home.

Trevor rode from our camp to his home near Shepparton in one day, John stopped the night in Hay and Peter and I stayed in Balranald and then had an enjoyable ride through the red gum forests along the Murray River from Barham to Moama before we had lunch in Echuca. We then stayed on the bitumen for the final leg home. We were home on Saturday night before the rain set in on Sunday!

I rode almost 3,000kms and used about 150 litres of fuel on my overloaded KTM 690. Overall a great ride to and from an excellent event. Next year the plan is to have the Gathering in Outback South Australia, probably in early May. More details will follow but if you are interested in Adventure riding in the Aussie outback give attending the 2017 meeting some thought. An Adventure Riding event not to be missed!!

I have attached a few pics of the ride. The pics would have been different without the rain.....





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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

/   /



Attached is a photo of us on an impromptu ride to the Pig & Whistle. The group left the Saturday morning kick at 11.30am following Richard. We went to the Pig & Whistle, in Trentham, for lunch; via New Gisborne, Carlsruhe and Fern Hill. Thank you to Richard for organising a great ride. The weather was perfect, as was the company.

Cheers... Vicki.

**DARWIN POST** (Last Tuesday), **Woman saves herself in Crocodile attack using a small Walking Stick.**

This is a story of self-control and marksmanship by a brave, cool-headed woman with a walking stick against a fierce predator.

Here is her story in her own words:

"While out walking along the edge of a creek just outside of our house in Darwin, with my soon to be ex-husband discussing our property settlement, Kids and other divorce issues, we were surprised by a huge 5 metre. Crocodile which suddenly emerged from the murky water and began charging at us very fast with its large jaws wide open.

The Croc must have been protecting her young and her home because she was extremely aggressive.

If I had not had my little \$5. Dollar Reject shop walking stick with me, I would not be here today!

Just one Hard Wack to my estranged husband's knee cap was all it took....The Croc got him easily and I was able to escape by just walking away at a brisk pace.

The amount I saved in lawyer's fees was really incredible and I got the lot.

PS:- I luv that Croc

ONLY  
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Well I guess it had to happen hey .....



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A couple of old gents were golfing one day, when one of the men mentioned that he was going to go to Dr. Basil for a new set of dentures in the morning. > > His elderly friend remarked that he, too, had gone to the very same dentist two years before. > > 'Is that so?' the first old gentleman asked. > 'Did he do a good job?' > > The second gent replied, 'Well, I

was on the golf course yesterday when a fellow on the next fairway hooked a shot. The ball must have been going at least 200 mph when it smacked me right in the testicles.' > > The first old guy was confused and asked, 'What does that have to do with your dentures?' > > The second man answered, 'That was the first time in two years that my teeth didn't hurt!'





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A small church had a very attractive big-busted organist, Linda, and her breasts were so large that they bounced and jiggled while she played the organ. Unfortunately, she distracted the congregation considerably.

The very proper church ladies were appalled. They said something had to be done about this or they would have to get another organist.

So one of the ladies approached Linda very discreetly about the problem, and told her to mash up some green astringent persimmons and rub them on her nipples and over her breasts, which should cause them to shrink in size, but warned her not to taste any of the green persimmons, because they are so sour they will make her mouth pucker up, and she wouldn't be able to talk properly for a while.

The voluptuous organist reluctantly agreed to try it.

The following Sunday morning the minister walked up to the pulpit and said, "Dew to thircumsthanthis bewond my keepwol, we will not hab a thermon tewday

We were dressed and ready to go out for a dinner and theatre evening. We turned on a 'night light', turned on the answering machine, covered our pet parrot, and put the cat in the backyard.

We phoned the local taxi company and requested a cab. The taxi arrived, and we opened the front door to leave the house.

As we walked out the door, the cat we had put out in the yard scooted back into the house. We didn't want the cat shut in the house because she always tries to get at the parrot.

My wife walked on out to the taxi, while I went back inside to get the cat.

The cat ran upstairs, with me in hot pursuit.

Waiting in the cab, my wife didn't want the driver to know that the house would be empty for the night, so she explained to the taxi driver that I would be out soon. "He's just going upstairs to say goodbye to my mother."

A few minutes later, I got into the cab. "Sorry I took so long," I said, as we drove away. "That stupid old cat was hiding under the bed and I had to poke her up the behind with a coat hanger to get her to come out. She tried to take off, so I grabbed her by the neck. Then, I had to wrap her in a blanket to keep her from scratching me. But it worked, so I hauled her downstairs and threw her out into the backyard. She'd better not s%^t in the vegetable garden again!"

The silence in the taxi was deafening.

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

Ken (Hey – you) Hager	Ted (my pommy mate)
Dave (Wheels)	Troy
Peter (Fireblade)	Stud
Vicky	Charlie (Bro2)
Ken Lott	Col Randell
Jim Atkins	Smokey
Dennis	

*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.....*