

April 2018

ISSUE No 75

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

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



Macedon Ranges Newsletter



Social Nights are held on the Third Monday of each month at the Sunbury Football Club Rooms “Clark Oval Riddel Rd Sunbury from 6.00 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 Michaels (yet I doubt it)

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 Sunday rides leave from Mac Donalds Horne St Sunbury at 9.30 AM unless otherwise organised. see ride calender on www.mrug.net for dates
Saturday rides leave from Jolley Miller about 11-ish

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: Ride to Willy.

Your Committee

Position	Name	Nickname	Phone
President	Michael Bevan	Donald or Zippo	0431 495 673
Secretary	Mark Behan	Fluffy	0412 078 098
Treasurer	John Barrie	Stud	0447 083 590
Quartermaster	Sylvia Behan		0413 188 894
Editor	Jim Alley	The Cat	0414 871 927
Welfare officer	Moiria Burgess	Foxy Lady	0413 269 022
Events Co ordinator	Vicky Cronin	Papparazzi	0409 434 101
Committee	Ian Cowie	Moose	0419 587 208



A Word from your President.....

Hi everyone again it's been over a month now since the clubs agm and once again I have to thank you all for the support as the branch president, I would also like to personally thank the committee members who have stood for another year as they do a great job looking after the interests on the branch and affiliates. This year we have a new Ride Coordinator Jim Atkinson who has already started the ball rolling with a couple of rides, let's all get behind him by standing up to lead a ride or two and above all turn up for the organized rides. Jim will be organizing our Saturday lunch rides and he will require the support of everyone for these before the cold weather sets upon us, if you have a favorite place for lunch that does take any more than 1.5 hours to get there why don't you invite all of us to come along and join you all you have to do is lead the pack to get there, not that hard really.

Vickie is now the branch events coordinator and will be organizing the branch social events for the rest of the year, the plan is to have 1 social event every quarter but she will let you know what she has and will be organizing.

Rides

Since my last report, we have had a couple of Sunday rides and a weekend to Halls Gap. The first one was the End Of Summer ride lead by Ken Hager to Alexander, 8 bikes attended this ride and although it was a little blowy a good time was had by all.

The next ride was a weekend to Halls Gap and was attended by sadly only 5 riders

My ride report for this trip is later in the newsletter.

The third ride was the annual meet and greet that had to change the location to Vaughn Springs, this ride was a chance to meet other ulyssians for other branches and unfortunately it was poorly represented by our branch with only 4 riders making the effort to turn up, the event had around 150 attend including the 4 from our branch so hopefully next year we all make a better effort.

Branch Members

For those who haven't paid the admin fee it is now overdue (1 January) It has been emphasised before that the money raised from this fee goes to the cost of running the branch with things like our web hosting, flowers for the sick, our Christmas lunch and some subsidised social events.

Lastly, for those who are planning on going to this year's Riverland AGM (The last AGM) can you please email me your contact details as the branch normally has a dinner one night and a breakfast and I would like to make sure all our branch are there

Michael Bevan
President
#50364





A Word from our Secretary

Well, as we put Easter behind us we would normally be looking at rather bleak and uninviting riding ahead but of course this is the 21st century so the weather looks to be continuing as very bike friendly. The next week looks great with either high 20's or low 30's. If you haven't been riding with the club of late there is still time. Our new Ride Co-ordinator Jim Atkinson has some great days planned so I encourage members to take advantage while the weather holds.

So what's been happening of late? The new Committee has started work with just a couple of changes. John Barry is the new Treasurer, Jim Atkinson the ride Coordinator, and Vicki Cronin has been appointed as Events Coordinator. The rest of us keep doing what we have been doing (and will do so until we get it right!).

Michael has also been extra busy and has undertaken the compilation of guidelines for all committee positions so that continuity can be maintained in the work undertaken as well as to act as a guideline for incoming members to a new position. He has also, with John Barry, undertaken to finalise the last two years (2016 & 2017) treasury reports to National. A new (old) ledger method is back with John Barry making all manual entries.

In her new role Vicki outlined the following activities that have already been either booked or scheduled for 2018.

- o Trivia night after the April meeting.
- o Xmas in July will be at the Pig & Whistle.
- o Planning for a 10 pin bowling afternoon around September.
- o Hanging Rock already booked (same rotunda as last year) for end of year Christmas BBQ.
- o Movie nights as required on a irregular basis called when interest is there.
- o Guest speakers, first one in May (Broadford track experiences - Vonnice)
- o June a match baby to bike photo competition.

Sylvia was concerned at the cost of some items and the build up of stock so has been approved to hold a "Fire Sale" at reduced prices - you can see more about that elsewhere in the news letter.

Meanwhile Moira has started spending for the Xmas in July raffle - so lots of nice stuff there so don't miss out! If you haven't paid your \$20 admin fee (which covers stuff like the mid year and end of year Xmas do's) now would be a good time.

Our numbers are pretty stable at around 140 members with some dropping off our list and always a few new ones so if you see someone wandering about admiring the bikes on a Saturday morning never hesitate to speak to them. At best we might entice a new member, at worst it's good P.R. for the club and branch.

Cheers
Fluffy





Word from your Treasurer

MRUB Quarterly Finance Report									
						<u>INCOME \$</u>	<u>EXPENSE</u>		
							<u>S \$</u>		
MRUG Admin fees									
26 x singles @ \$20					520				
9 x couples @ \$20					180	\$700.00			
NATCOM Nomination fees (no GST)									
NATCOM Member payments paid to MRUG (no GST)									
					INCOME	EXPENSE			
Raffles					\$95.50	\$0.00	\$95.50	\$0.00	
Merchandise					INCOME	EXPENSE			
Ulysses Merchandise					96.00	94.15			
Branch Merchandise					45.00	0.00			
Name Badges							\$141.00	\$94.15	
Newsletters					INCOME	EXPENSE			
Newsletter fee									
Printing									
Postage							\$0.00	\$0.00	
Events					INCOME	EXPENSE			
Admin costs, Hosting, etc						EXPENSE			
Website hosting					0.00				
Stationery					45.95				
Post Office Box Renewal					0.00		\$45.95		
Other					INCOME	EXPENSE			
2012 GST Refund / Payment					123.67	247.34			
Club Donations									
Flow ers, Cards, Notices & Special gifts for members						143.04	\$123.67	\$390.38	
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From Your Friendly Editor.....



And so the AGM has come and gone. It was great to see John Barry (the Stud) step up and take over the treasurers role and Jim Atkinson and his frog step up to do the Ride Co-ordinators task. Will look pretty cool with the green frog leading some of the rides hey. Jokes aside this type of thing sure makes it easier for Michael to handle the running of the club. Apart from those two new positions the rest were the same old same old. Foxy, Pappa, Moose, Fluffy all stepped up again.

And so by the time you get to read this Stud and I will have completed our Bi Annual lap of Tassie along with 8 other riders. Those being my Brother, his son, and six other desperates' all looking for a bit of fun over 5 days. The last trip in 2016 was a hoot. As so this one should also be. Check out the report in the letter.

Very sad to hear of the passing of John Kidd. Have known John from the first day of joining the club and till just recently he was always a staunch club member. John will be missed by us all.

Been impressed with the turn up on the Saturday mornings. I know the weather has been really good (I even took off the Bat Wing Cowl) but even so the footpath is really a Gisborne bike show. The Kids really love it as do the dads who happen to wander past.

Was a bit of a bummer the lads having there helmets stolen during a Saturday lunch ride. I Guess we don't have to worry that much up in Gisborne as the "white shadow" guards the bikes very nicely.

Heard on the grape vine that Grumpy has bought an Indian Scout. Heard she looked at Victorys, but the seat height was too low.

Just a nice note to finish my report. Last Saturday (7th of April) just coming up to Gap Hill my ever reliable steed gave a cough and died. Oh shit, out of juice. No warning light came on, just oh shit. Had enough speed to crest the hill and roll down to the Sunbury turn off, scrapped pegs going on to Gap Rd and rolled almost to the first roundabout. Parked the bike and set off on foot to find a servo. Hadn't walked 50 meters when this disgustingly loudHarley breakout with even more chrome than a 56 chevy pulled up and asked if I was in trouble. Out of juice I said. Hop on he said and he ran me down to the 7/11 where I brought a jerry can a 5 litres. He then ran me back to the bike and waited till I was running again. Offered him a few bob for a beer but he knocked it back saying that it could be him next week and he hoped that someone would stop and help him. So bloody cool. Don't even know the young blokes name but felt good all afternoon because of what he did. Yes Comradery is not dead yet



Till next issue

Cheers

Meow



Word from your Ride Co-ordinator

The April Sunday Ride will be on the 22nd of April 2018 and will be an easyrider run to Anakie for morning tea thence to the Geelong Mill for lunch and a look around (on the Queenscliff Road) via the Brisbane ranges with a pause at a special lookout.

It is rated a 2, Blue ride and I would encourage all members to be round on the day or be square.

Meet at 9.15 am at Sunbury MacDonald's fuelled, briefed and ready to go at 9.30 sharp. If you bring a non-member they are welcome but you should pre-brief them on dress and safety gear requirements for club rides so they turn out properly. The ride should finish about 3.00 pm but you may leave the ride earlier if you wish in which case it is strongly recommended that you do so with a buddy rider

This day may take a little longer than some rides as members may like to have a good look around the Mill which is a second hand treasure trove (similar to the Mill at Ballarat and Daylesford but different)

Jim Atkinson (#52150 Ride Coordinator)





A Word from our Welfare Officer

'Twas a great start to the new year, great riding weather, positive vibes were put out there for a fabulous 2018. Everyone was happy and joyous. As the Autumnal weather has arrived, a few rainy days that we have had, makes the roads a little more slippery. So, a little reminder to be more cautious on the roads. Stay safe.

We did have one little oops, on the 20th January, Max Vulling, after a day of riding, coming home leisurely through Monbulk, on Monbulk/Emerald Rd had a little incident with an oncoming car and its swinging gate on a trailer. Max spent 5 days in the trauma unit at the Royal Melbourne Hospital, he was operated on to repair the damage to his left leg and kneecap with three tendons reattached. Max then spent five weeks at the Epworth Hospital. With intense physio and sheer determination, was released on the 27th February. He has no recollection of the accident, all in all he was a very lucky man, although the same could not be said for his bike, which a write off. Flowers and card were sent with best wishes for a speedy recovery. Many phone calls and messages were sent as well.

Very sad news to hear of the passing of our friend and fellow member John Kidd on the 18th March.

John was 83 years young. Fran and John had just celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary a few days before. John leaves behind his darling wife, four children and six grandchildren.

A huge arrangement of flowers were sent to Fran, along with our sincere condolences and thoughts.

As always, the job of Welfare Officer is made easier, if you let me know of anyone that may need help or assistance in any way.

0413269022



A Word from our Paparazzi and Event Co-coordinator



After the April meeting we are holding a quick Trivia quiz to finish off the night's entertainment. Please stay and enjoy the fun. MC Charles Meson has promised a fast paced and funny program.

Our guest speaker for May is Yvonne Barker talking about Women's Rider Events.

We are holding a competition for the June Meeting and we would like everyone to submit a two photos to me at events@mrub.org.au A photo of the rider as a baby/child and a photo of their current bike. \$1 entry and a magnificent prize for the winner with the most correct guesses.

Christmas in JULY will be held at The Pig & Whistle in East Trentham on July 8th at midday. Further details to be advised.

Cheers... Vicki





A Word from our Quatermaster

Fire Sale

**OUT WITH THE OLD!
IN WITH THE NEW
APRIL IS FIRE SALE MONTH!**

- Prices on old items have been slashed to make way for the new.
- Come get a bargain at our next meeting on the 16th April at the Sunbury Football Club.
- For those who can't make the meeting, I will set up a boot sale on Saturday the 21st April at the tyre kick in Gisborne. Now that most bikes are parked on the brick footpath, I will set up opposite the paddock in the shopping centre car park.
- Happy to take any orders for Ulysses items you see in the Riding On magazine.
- MRUB polo tops and jumpers will be \$35 from now on. Limited sizes available so jump in quickly to secure yours for Winter. I will bring all my stock to the boot sale on the 21st.

DON'T FORGET THE DEAL WITH MRUB PATCHES:
\$5 FOR THE NEW GREEN AND BLACK PATCH
 OR
\$8 WITH THE RED AND BLACK PATCH INCLUDED.



2019 AGM Event Mornington

Although 2019 sounds a long way off it will be here sooner than you realise. Plans for the forthcoming AGM Event are proceeding nicely. A recent meeting at Mornington outlined several ideas including themes and ideas for the Tuesday meet and greet and the Saturday night dinner. Colours and design of the memorabilia were also discussed. Managers and coordinators are currently putting together the first draft of their expected budget requirements and, although various aspects of the event are yet to be finalised, this is a NATCOM requirement as they have final say on everything to do with the event.

The current structure for the 2019 event involves 37 positions of which 9 still need to be filled. We are now looking to recruit for the following positions:

MANAGER 4	Team leader of portfolios: Meetings, Catering, Grand Parade, Function & Ceremonies, Decorations and Organised Rides. Coordination of various portfolios reporting to AEC Executive and NAGMEC.
Event HQ	Coordination and administration of the event including providing members support for information desk, phone charging, event awards and lost & found.
Parcels & Laundry	Coordination and delivery of parcels including event PO Box, parcels collection, release to members and re-postal service. Laundry service drop-off and pickup (laundry service provided by willing local laundry service).
Check In	Coordination and support of check in registration requirements
Volunteers	Responsible for recruiting general volunteers and design & management of effective work rosters.
Training	Responsible for ensuring that site and OH&S training has been provided for volunteers and coordinators.
Media & PR	Responsible for ensuring that the event receives a steady and effective level of positive, current and informative publicity and promotion before, during and after the AGM Event. The purpose of this Portfolio is to ensure that the forthcoming Ulysses Club AGM Event is publicised and promoted appropriately and adequately to all relevant audiences.
Functions & Ceremonies	Responsible for coordinating five (5) official Club functions and ceremonies during the AGM Event week. Functions are: Meet N Greet evening, Official Welcome Ceremony, Formal Dinner, Church Service, and Closing Ceremony.

We are also looking for some for following:

Website Administrator	Liaison with National Website Coordinator for the establishment and currency of AGM event website. Liaison with Media & PR Coordinator and AEC on information to submitted to AGM event website.
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If you feel that you could fill one of these roles or, If uncertain, would like to ask some questions please give me a call on 0407 058 058

Stephen Draper #36741
AGM 2019 Event
Manager 3



Product review

Following the recent theft of our helmets I decided to attempt to foil the crooks by placing a tracking device into my helmet and other things of value.

There is a large selection of items available on the net that vary in price.

Of course you only get what you pay for so the options open to the budget conscience have their short falls.

The one I chose is called TrackR. For a lousy \$100 AU you get five of these small disks that are easily hidden on your possessions. You then download the app and register each disk with a namely Wallet, bike, car etc.

Now here is the thing, these are only very slightly useful should you misplace your wallet or keys around the house. You can bring up a map of where the item is but it will only show you that its at your house not where in the house it is.

You can "ping" the item and the device will give a chime helping you to find it but boy it had better be very quiet in your house and you had better be very close to hear it.

Also the app states not to do a forced stop through your app manager and I found that to be a curious statement. The reason is the app is a mongrel and you cannot close it. Now to be fair my research was limited and rushed so some of the features for TrackR described in the add, well we could say that I made assumptions.

It made mention of the TrackR family and Crowd connect. What does this mean? If you have an item stolen you go to your app and change the status of that device to Alert.

Then the other members of the TrackR family being people who have these devices become a lookout for you. The only way your stolen item has any chance of being found is if one of the family members pass within Bluetooth range of your stolen item and have their Bluetooth, location and data all running.

Good luck with that!

You can look at a map of how many people in your area are in the TrackR family. I am the only one in Sunbury, not looking too good for my helmet hey.

So if you would like to try these I have five you CAN HAVE. Don't waste your money, they are rubbish.

NB: All statements contained within are of a personal opinion only,



An Aussie Truckie walks into an Outback Cafe' with a full grown Emu behind him. the Waitress asks for their Orders.

The Truckie says, ' A Hamburger, Chips & Coke ' & turns to the Emu, 'Whats Yours?' 'I'll have the same' says the Emu.

A short later the Waitress returns with the Order. " That will be \$19.40 please,' reaches into his pocket & pulls out the exact change for payment.

The next day, the Man & the Emu return, ' A Hamburger, Chips & Coke'. The Emu says ' I'll have the same'.

Again the Truckie reaches into his pocket & pays with the exact change.

This becomes routine until the Two enter again. ' The usual?' asks the Waitress'.

' No, its Friday Night, so I'll have a Steak, Baked Potato & a Salad' says the Man. ' Same' says the Emu.

Shortly the Waitress brings the Order & says, 'that will be \$ 32.62'.

Again the Man reaches into his Pocket, & produces the correct change.

Waitress is mystified. ' How come you give me the correct change every time your order your food'.

'I was cleaning out the back Shed & found an old Lamp, so I give it a rub & out pops a Genie. ' Says the Genie, I will give you 2 wishes, & the Truckie says, ' every time I buy anything, I would like to have the right amount of money in my Pocket '. ' Granted '.

The Waitress was amazed saying ' that means if you want a Rolls Royce or even a Beer, you will always have the right change'. That is very clever of you', she said to the man. ' That is even better than being a Millionaire'.

' So whats with the Emu ' she asks.

' Well my 2nd. wish was for A long legged bird with a very nice bottom, & agrees with everything I say'?.



Marks Feb Night ride to Willy

Well I booked a table for 10 at the Customs house Hotel in Williamstown thinking that it would a stretch to fill. I could not have been more wrong.

We had a great turnout of 17 people, this included a local rider Mark, who spotted the ride on our website a joined in. Conditions were good for a ride but the same old path was taken (pretty much) that I have taken on the other Willy night rides. Really the destination is good and Roo free, but it is difficult to make the ride a interesting one. In saying that, the route was as "back road" as you can get with one U turn and the smell of rotting seaweed.....well what can be said, was bad. Also I did attempt another water crossing but alas the river, she no flow.

The Customs house hotel put aside our own private little area and we sat around having a nice chat and a few drinks. This time I took our helmets in with us after the thieving so and so at West Meadows and will do so from now on.

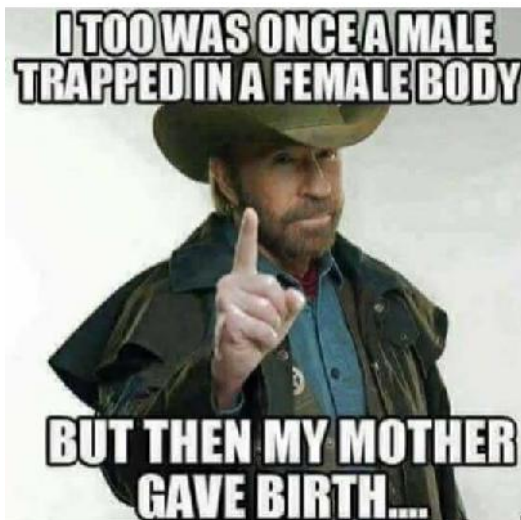
All in all a great ride once again with great people and thank you to all that came.



Cheers

Mark Freestone





How do you know when it is time to "hang up the car keys"?

A: when your dog has this look on his face!



Question: If you could live forever, would you and why?

Answer: "I would not live forever, because we should not live forever, because if we were supposed to live forever, then we would live forever, but we cannot live forever, which is why I would not live forever,"

--Miss Alabama in the 1994 Miss USA contest.

"Whenever I watch TV and see those poor starving kids all over the world, I can't help but cry. I mean I'd love to be skinny like that, but not with all those flies and death and stuff."

--Mariah Carey

A man and a woman are seated next to each other on a flight. They start eying each other, and both realize they want to do the same thing. He slips a condom out of his pocket and she looks delighted.

Rear toilet? He suggests.

Five minutes, she agrees and goes off.

He waits five minutes, then goes and slips in there with her.

Right, get that condom on, she says. Soon, they are both sighing with pleasure.

But a sharp eyed stewardess has noticed them, and realized what

They are up to. So, she humiliates them by making an announcement over the PA system.

"To the lady and gentleman in the rear toilet, we know what you are doing and it is expressly forbidden by airline regulations.

Now, please put those cigarettes out and take the condom off the smoke detector."

A small passenger plane has an engine failure and the altitude and speed are decreasing rapidly...The pilot speaks over the intercom...

"I'm so sorry it has come to this ladies and gentlemen, but unfortunately we are going to have to jettison the luggage in order for the aircraft to remain airborne".

Baggage is thrown out, but still the plane's altitude continues to decrease. Once again the pilot gets on the intercom,

"I hate to do this folks, but in order to save the majority we are going to have to start off-loading some passengers... The only fair way is to do this is Alphabetically, so we'll start with the letter 'A', 'A for Africans? Are there any Africans on board?"

There was no answer, so the pilot calls again,

"OK, 'B' black people, are there any black people on board?"

Again silence...

"C - coloured people? Are there any coloured people on board?"

Still silence...

A little black boy sitting near the rear of the plane turned to his mother and said,

"Mom, ain't we African? Ain't we black? Ain't we coloured?"

She replied,

"But yes son, but for now we's Niggers...So, just let them do the Muslims first... If that don't work then we's Zulus"

EXERCISE FOR PEOPLE OVER 60

1. Begin by standing on a comfortable surface, where you have plenty of room at each side.
2. With a 5-lb potato bag in each hand, extend your arms straight out from your sides and hold them there as long as you can. Try to reach a full minute, and then relax.
3. Each day you'll find that you can hold this position for just a bit longer. After a couple of weeks, move up to 10-lb potato bags.
4. Then try 50-lb potato bags and then eventually try to get to where you can lift a 100-lb potato bag in each hand and hold your arms straight for more than a full minute. (I'm at this level.)
5. After you feel confident at that level, put a potato in each bag

End of Summer

by Ken Hager



On Sunday 25 February 2018, a few (very few indeed) members of the Macedon Ranges Branch of the Ulysses Club gathered together at McDonald's Sunbury to farewell the summer season. There was Daryl N, Daryl P, Mel and me. The weather was very unsummerlike as it was overcast and a cool 16°. We headed off to Whittlesea via Gillies Rd, Mickleham Rd and Donnybrook Rd. There were two riders who had not been on Donnybrook Rd for years and were completely overwhelmed by the housing developments. One of the developers had a large sign firmly planted in the ground with the words 'Land coming Soon' boldly displayed. For some reason, I think the sign was a bit late in its proclamation. Our fifth compatriot, Dawn G, was waiting for us in Whittlesea. The five of us then headed off to Alexandra for lunch after a beautiful and quiet, but breezy ride through Kinglake West, Flowerdale, Yea, and Molesworth. After a fuel stop in Alexandra, we rode out to Merton, then Euroa. Outside of Euroa we went to Creighton's Creek, Terip Terip, and onto the Ghin Ghin Rd before arriving at Seymour for fuel and a break. Then it was off to Pyalong, but Daryl P decided to go home another way. Eventually we got to Lancefield where Dawn bid her farewell with a gentle wave. That left 3, Mel made it to Monagetta and turned off. Daryl N followed to Mickleham Rd and continued on to home and I did similarly. Total time for me: 9am start and a 4:45pm finish, with a distance of 425 km. Other than the afternoon blustery conditions, it was a ride with some nice bends and straights on good roads, beautiful scenery and a leisurely (well, we were on the limit most of the time, only rarely over, mostly to pass) pass. The unfortunate part was the unwillingness of members to join in the ride. Their loss, but it did make being the ride leader much easier.

Halls Gap weekend ride report

6 riders departed from the agreed meeting point at Woodend for the trip to Halls Gap, we had a leisurely ride travelling via Daylesford, Newstead, Marybough and stopped at Avoca for lunch where

With some confusion we all had lunch at different spots. After lunch Hey Yu departed us heading for home and the remaining 5 riders travelled to Stawell and picked up some amber supply's, from Stawell we made our way the final destination Halls Gap and after missing the entry to the motel where we were staying I found out that you can't cut corners towing a trailer and I came to a sudden stop which was a bit of a shock.

Because of the large volume of kangaroos we decided to go for a walk to the halls gap hotel for Saturday night dinner but could not get a booking until 7.30pm, the walk to the pub was 1.6km and as I am not a big walking it felt more like 10 miles, when we arrived at the pub it was packed and had to straight away join the queue of 25 people to line up to order dinner but the meal was good and worth the wait, after dinner we headed back to the motel in the pitch black night lucky for us the local shire have realised that walking in the dark is a problem so they painted a glow in the dark line down the middle of the track all the way back into Halls Gap it was quite novel and I felt like I was walking on the yellow brick road and was waiting for Alice or the Tin man to pop out from behind a bush.

Sunday we heading into the centre of town to meet up with the guys from the Grampians Branch, we scheduled to meet at 10.30am and as the meeting time came we were just about to leave on our own when 15 or so riders turned up at the meeting point including 1 very expensive trike, after a brief discussion it was decided not to do the ride right around the Grampians as there were a lot of tourist who have a habit of taking both sides of the road we decided to head south and go down the Victoria valley road to Cavendish for coffee, from there we ventured to Dunkeld for lunch and then back to Halls Gap, all in all it was a great ride with the guys and gals from the Grampians branch Sunday night we walked to the pub at the other end of town for dinner where we all had a good feed However in the morning when we were ready to leave Dazza not ready as he had been up all night Sick so we decided to wait awhile as none of us wanted to leave anyone behind, one of the guys couldn't wait any longer as he had visitors coming so he headed back on his own and about an hour after that Dazza arose and advised me he was ok but needed another day to get over his bug and it was ok for us to leave, so with his words 3 riders departed for the trip back home going back via Dunkeld to Ballarat where we stopped at the worst place every for lunch, after lunch we travelled down the freeway where Gomez and myself departed Diesel for the rest of the trip home.

Apart from Dazza getting sick it was a good weekend.



The Motel



Group pic halls gap



The stop at Cavendish part 1



The stop at Cavendish Part 2

It's the Cats Fault

What follows is a true and factual account of several events from 2011 to February 2018.

In 2010 I started planning a trip across the USA. I needed a motorcycle for the task and since I had my H-D Dynaglide I started looking for something along those lines. I figured that I could get one, have my sister and her husband (a very one-eyed H-D owner) store it for me. I found a couple of bikes suitable for the task (one with 1200 miles and the other with 48 miles. That is right, a two year old H-D with 48 miles. The owner drove it home and then 2 years later drove it back to the dealer. The GFC got to him, apparently.) Didn't get either one, because I talked to my brother, who lives, 2200 miles west of our sister, about what I was going to do and he suggested that if I got a non-Harley (he is very much one-eyed anti-H-D) I could store it at his place and he would take care of all of the incidentals-registration, insurance, maintenance, etc. So, I looked some more and in 2011 I found a 2009 Victory Vegas with 438 miles on it at a very very reasonable price. Only problem, it was only 20 miles from my sister's place. My brother said he would fly out and ride it home. Okay by me. So, that bike I rode from Nevada to upper New York state and into Canada in 2012. In 2015 my brother rode it while I rented an H-D and others from this group (including The Cat) joined us on the USA2015 tour. In 2017 I rode it while my brother and his wife volunteered to be the support vehicle on the Utah2017 tour, again with some others from this group.

Much of the previous is only background material for the next step. In early 2012, I took a Victory Vegas



for a demo ride as I thought that it might be useful for me to be at least somewhat familiar with the bike I was going to spend 8 weeks on! Now, The Cat was getting over the H-D blues and bought a Victory Vegas. It finally arrived and was on display in the Elizabeth Street store for a few days before The Cat would ride it home. The Cat suggested I go with him on Saturday 5 May to have a look. So we did. Victory was having an event, so there were many people around. We had a look at The Cat's new bike, which he still has, and I looked at the other new bikes on display. In the mean time, The Cat, like Elvis, left the building, and when I was about to leave, I spotted a red and white Victory Vegas like The Cat's but it was in the second hand bike section. I checked it out, walking back and forth between the two bikes trying to find out what and why. Turned out it was a 2010 model recently traded in, on special, and the former owner was in the store. I talked to him, determined what he got on a trade-in, made an offer, accepted by Victory, and signed the papers. So, It is all The Cat's Fault! He had to invite me to view his new Victory Vegas!

In January 2017 Polaris Industries, the parent company of Victory and Indian motorcycle brands announced the closure of Victory Motorcycles, to be completed by June 2108, worldwide. Having the #1 Indian Chief in Australia and an Indian Scout, and having sold my Vegas in 2014, I wasn't directly effected by the announcement. Since the purchase of the Scout, I had made it known, when asked, that if I had to choose one over the other the Chief would always win. While, I liked the Scout and had put several dollars into customising it, it was not a keeper like the Chief.

After the Utah2017 ride I realised how much I enjoyed and missed the Victory Vegas. When I got back I made inquires with Victory as to the availability of a new Vegas. Gone. None to be had. Rats. That was August.

In mid October I was in the store, for whatever reason and noticed some Victory Cross Country models sitting on the floor. Now, I have had previous positive experiences with this model as I would get one while my bike (Vegas, Chief, or Scout) was being serviced. Since, these were run-out specials (literally, not figuratively as so many cars dealers do) I made them an offer they could refuse and they did. Oh, well.

Mid December, I was getting my Christmas present at the Indian store. At least I get what I wanted! I noticed there are only three Cross Country models remaining and the price had been reduced. Not to my previous offer level, but substantially less than mid October. I pitched my offer again. Again I was refused.



Mid January and The Cat is at the Saturday Tyre Kick and informs me the price on the Cross Country had been reduced. Unknown to him, was my past history with offers for this model. Ten days later, I was at the dealership and talked to a sales person. Made my offer, same one. Still an offer they could refuse. I was getting ready to leave and I met the dealer principal and mentioned my refused offer to him. He accepted. And that is how I came to own the Havasu Red with flames Victory Cross Country. It is all The Cat's Fault. He had to tell me about that reduced price!

Thanks Cat!!

Highway Code of Thailand

- * A driver must overtake at all costs. Even if there is nowhere to go once you do.
- * Under no circumstances must you give way to any other vehicle or pedestrian.
- * You are only responsible for what is directly in front of you. Behind and to the sides is somebody else's problem.
- * When pulling out into traffic, don't look, it will only unsettle you. Trust that other drivers will see and avoid you.
- * Mirrors on vehicles are purely there for decorative purposes. However, they can be used for checking hair, make-up or squeezing spots.
- * Don't waste time thinking while riding a motorcycle. It does not need much concentration, so use the time to make telephone calls or text.
- * Help save on transport costs by carrying two or even three passengers on a motorcycle. Maybe even four if one is a small child and one a baby.
- * Traffic lights are merely advisory.
- * It is permissible to drive the wrong way down a one way street on a motorcycle, if it saves you a few minutes from going around the right way.
- * If you drive a big, expensive car then you are very important/rich. Feel free to be a complete Dick.
- * Indicators are only on vehicles because apparently, other countries use them. If you do want to try using them, drive along with - one indicator flashing, then turn in the other direction.
- * Never change the oil in your vehicle. Just keep adding to it. The black smoke from your exhaust is a sign that you may need to buy another vehicle, when this one no longer works.
- * Do allow your young child to stand in front passenger foot well in your car. It affords them a better view.
- * If you are looking for somewhere, drive slowly, then speed up, drive slowly, then speed up, then stop in the middle of the road.
- * Don't let a near miss worry you. It is a sign that your driving is of an acceptable standard. If it was bad you would have had an accident wouldn't you? Carry on as before.
- * Remember that the Thai police are not there to enforce the law or aid road safety. They are there to make money. Ensure you always have a few hundred baht on you when driving, for tips.

I changed my car horn to gunshot sounds. People get out of the way much faster now.

Gone are the days when girls used to cook like their mothers. Now they drink like their fathers.

You know that tingly little feeling you get when you really like someone? That's common sense leaving your body.

I didn't make it to the gym again today. That makes five years in a row.

I decided to stop calling the bathroom the John" and renamed it the "Jim". I feel so much better saying I went to the Jim this morning.

Old age is coming at a really bad time. When I was a child I thought "Nap Time" was a punishment. Now, as a grownup, it feels like a small vacation.

"Could you please give your honest opinion about solutions to the food shortage in the rest of the world?"

The survey was a massive failure because of the following:

1. In Eastern Europe they didn't know what "honest" meant.
2. In Western Europe they didn't know what "shortage" meant.
3. In Africa they didn't know what "food" meant.
4. In China they didn't know what "opinion" meant.
5. In the Middle East they didn't know what "solution" meant.
6. In South America they didn't know what "please" meant..
7. In the USA they didn't know what "the rest of the world" meant.
8. In Australia they hung up as soon as they heard the Indian accent.

When Eight is Great

And so on the 14th march we all met at the Clare Castle Hotel in Port Melbourne at 5:30 to have tea and then head down to the Ferry across to Tassie.

There were 8 of us. Myself on the Victory, my brother on a VT750 Honda (no brakes was the cry), Stud on his 800 BMW, Geoff on a Triumph Sprint, Johnno on his Honda African, my nephew Paul on a Blackbird, Justin (who organised the entire trip) on an MV Augusta and Murray who just two week's earlier had brought a brand new Ducati.

Now this ride is a traditional ride and happens Biannually. So the last one was 2015 but because of the Bali incident the boys put it off till I could come. Great lot of blokes.

The weather was good and the forecast great until a few showers Sunday night. On boarding the ship we parked the bikes found our cabins and as all good mates do, hit the bar. The crossing was millpond flat and so a fair nights sleep was had by some.



Day 1

Morning: 6:30am to be off the boat. Even my chickens don't get up that early but there was Stud bright as a button ready to go. Collected the bikes and decided that the Beaconsfield Bakery was good for breakfast. A good healthy meal of sausage rolls and pies were washed down with a mug of coffee, and then it rained. Bugger. On with the rubbers and an uneventful ride to ban google (can never spell it) golf course. A to warm up, B to have a look and C, hot chocolate.



We then headed to Scottsdale for the traditional potato cake morning tea, and horror to find that new owners no cakes. So we scoured the town till finally PC's. Calm was restored. From there the rain eased, we road into St Helens and had local Scallops from the little Blue boat, and then finally road into St Marys. The pub was rocking with locals. We brought raffle tickets but surprise only locals won everything. Still the rooms were warm and the beer cold, no one had fallen off so we called it a pass.

Day 2

Woke at a far more respectable hour even though Stud was up with the sparrows. Pub put on breakfast so we all had a snack and headed of to Elephant pass. Now Justin, Paul, Johnno, and Murray all took of like men possessed where Stud, Geoff, Brother John, and myself rode at a much more respectable speed. Lucky we did as we were being followed by Mr Plod and I didn't know being the lead rider. We then were told of a lovely road to Lake leake and so we took off up it ending at the Kalangadoo café for morning tea. Best road I have been on for years. Sweepers that seemed 360 and a constant 100 was just right.



We then headed to Richmond for scallop pies but we must have kicked a china man as they'd run out. We did get to see a really cool bike show which was due to open the following day but we conned our way in and it was really cool. Down through Hobart and a scenic loop around the peninsular, past Brunny Island, and ended up in Cygnet. Booked in and once again braced the bar. Now the pub needed a bit of livening up, and as my Bro plays a bloody good guitar asked where we could borrow one and get a bit of music going. Sure said the barman and up turned a bloke with a guitar but he was going to do the entertaining. Well we suffered him for about an hour till someone suggested he needed a toilet break. John swooped and the night begun. A great time was really had by all till he cracked it and took him and his guitar home. Still it was 2:30am ST Patricks day so.....



Day 3

Really just a great ride back into Hobart then across Tassie to Queenstown. Lovely roads, no one in a hurry, morning tea at a lovely café (home made pies, Yummy) and then on to a lovely café at Derwent bridge for a late lunch. We then just coasted down to Queenstown, (the day was the pick as it was 26 degrees and no wind) and booked into the Empire Hotel. Thought a quiet night would be good, but silly me. My loving Bro and Paul lead me astray, (well that's my way of seeing it) and another great night followed. Darts were the order of the night. Someone said possible storms tomorrow with 50mm of rain and 100km winds. Impossible.

Day 4

We woke to thunder, 100km winds and a satellite picture that blotted out the entire Tassie. Shit we thought. But Justin the forever optimist said if we wait it will blow over. We Bunked down in the train station and by Midday there was a slight break in the radar.



We took off a luck was with us. It did rain on and off but truly missed the worst of it. We basically headed directly to Devonport (with a detour to Cradle Mountain)



and then down to sterling for lunch. We then found the ship was running 4 hours late and so as the rain had all but stopped we took off on some back roads to fill in time. We still got to the ship and Hour and a half early and as it was bloody cold, we took over pizza place just neat the pier and enjoyed there food, coffee and heater.



We really did have an early night as the ship didn't leave till 11 and the bar closed at 12. Bloody rough crossing was had and the bikes were lashed down along with the cars. Not much sleep as we were tossed around in our bunks. Morning seen lovely Melbourne, warm, windless, and bush fires everywhere. Because most of the younger lads were late for work and had meeting to go too we kind of split direct from the boat. It really was a great 4 days riding and a special thanks must go to Justin who organised it all. Looking forward to the next one already.

SCHOOL DAYS

By John Barry

When you are getting along in years , we all start to remember odd things from our past that appear to have affected our lives in one way or another. So here are some of mine:-

I grew up in Garden City, Port Melbourne close to the beach , BP Oil and Fuel storage and several Army storage warehouses.

I went to Graham Street Primary School which entailed walking along a gravel road with a park on one side and these sheds on the other. Normally this was okay but on one occasion I was bombed by seagulls and returned home looking like a iced cake. Terrible for a 6 year old.

School was usually uneventful except , as I was quite 'shy' at that age, I was coerced to play in the recorder class. However after they eventually found I had no ear for music (relief).

We have woodworking class in the 5th/ 6th grades which was quite good at giving you an understanding or preparing timber etc. Of course there always had to be an accident and I was sawing a piece of wood when a teacher distracted by another kid slapped me on my shoulder resulting with me sawing through my thumb nail. This is when I realised I had quite a high pain tolerance and I could not why others were so upset with the blood spurting in the air.

There is always a 'bully' that wants to show how great he is, and being short I was a easy target. Now I had never been picked on before, but on the way home one day I decided to cut across the park . I was detained by so said bully who said" I've been waiting to have you. " I was surrounded by about five of his mates. He said "Wait til I take my glasses off." Fatal mistake. I waited til he had his glasses in his hands , then I hit him in the stomach and in the head. He went down and his mates stepped back and I bolted. Nine years later this tall chap came up to me and said "I remember you. You were the bloke that flattened me in the park. " He then shook my hand and left.

The Donald is walking out of the White House and heading toward his limo, when a possible assassin steps forward and aims a gun.

A secret service agent, new on the job, shouts, "Mickey Mouse!" This startles the would be assassin, and he is captured.

Later, the secret service agent's supervisor takes him aside and asks, "What in the hell made you shout Mickey Mouse?"

Blushing, the agent replies, "I got nervous. I meant to shout, "Donald, duck!"

AND THEN IT IS WINTER

You know. . . Time has a way of moving quickly and catching you unaware of the passing years.

It seems just yesterday that I was young, just married and embarking on my new life. Yet in a way, it seems like eons ago, and I wonder where all the years went. I know that I lived them all. I have glimpses of how it was back then and of all my hopes and dreams. But, here it is... The winter of my life and it catches me by surprise...How did I get here so fast? Where did the years go and where did my youth go?

I remember well seeing older people through the years and thinking that those older people were years away from me and that winter was so far off that I could not fathom it or imagine fully what it would be like. But, here it is...my friends are retired and getting grey - or gone...they move slower and I see an older person now. Some are in better and some worse shape than me...but, I see the great change....Not like the ones that I remember who were young and vibrant...but, like me, their age is beginning to show and we are now those older folks that we used to see and never thought we'd be.

Each day now, I find that just getting a shower is a real target for the day! And taking a nap is not a treat anymore... it's mandatory! 'Cause if I don't on my own free will...I just fall asleep where I sit!

And so...now I enter into this new season of my life unprepared for all the aches and pains and the loss of strength and ability to go and do things that I wish I had done but never did!

But, at least I know, that though the winter has come, and I'm not sure how long it will last...this I know - that when it's over on this earth...it's NOT over. A new adventure will begin!

Yes, I have regrets. There are things I wish I hadn't done...things - I should have done, but indeed, there are many things I'm happy to have done. It's all in a lifetime.

So, if you're not in your winter yet...let me remind you, that it will be here faster than you think. So, whatever you would like to accomplish in your life please do it quickly! Don't put things off too long!

Life goes by quickly. So, do what you can today, as you can never be sure whether this is your winter or not! You have no promise that you will see all the seasons of your life...so, live for today and say all the things that you want your loved ones to remember...and hope that they appreciate and love you for all the things that you have done for them in all the years past!

"Life" is a gift to you. The way you live your life is your gift to those who come after. Make it a fantastic one.

LIVE IT WELL! ENJOY TODAY! DO SOMETHING FUN! BE HAPPY! HAVE A GREAT DAY!

REMEMBER:.... "It is health that is real wealth and not pieces of gold and silver.

Yesterday my daughter again asked why I didn't do something useful with my time.

Talking about my "doing something useful" seemed to be her favorite topic of conversation.

She was "only thinking of me" and suggested I go down to the senior center and hang out with the guys.

I did this and when I got home last night I decided to teach her a lesson about staying out of my business.

I told her that I had joined a parachute club.

She said, "Are you nuts? You're almost 79 years old and you're going to start jumping out of airplanes?" I proudly showed her that I even got a membership card.

She said to me, "Good grief, where are your glasses! This is a membership to a Prostitute Club, not a Parachute Club."

"I'm in trouble again, and I don't know what to do... I signed up for five jumps a week," I told her. She fainted.

Life as a senior citizen is not getting any easier but sometimes it can be fun.

Grandma is eighty-eight years old and still rides her own Indian. She writes:

Dear Granddaughter,

The other day I went up to our local Christian book store and saw a 'Honk if you love Jesus' bumper sticker.

I was feeling particularly sassy that day because I had just come from a thrilling choir performance, followed by a thunderous prayer meeting.

So, I bought the sticker and put it on my bumper.

Boy, am I glad I did; what an uplifting experience that followed.

I was stopped at a red light at a busy intersection, just lost in thought about the Lord and how good he is, and I didn't notice that the light had changed. It is a good thing someone else loves Jesus because if he hadn't honked, I'd never have noticed.

I found that lots of people love Jesus!

While I was sitting there, the guy behind started honking like crazy, and then he leaned out of his window and screamed, 'For the love of God! Go! Go! Go! Jesus Christ, GO!'

What an exuberant cheerleader he was for Jesus!

Everyone started honking!

I just leaned out my window and started waving and smiling at all those loving people. I even honked my horn a few times to share in the love!

There must have been a man from Florida back there because I heard him yelling something about a sunny beach.

I saw another guy waving in a funny way with only his middle finger stuck up in the air.

I asked my young teenage grandson in the back seat what that meant.

He said it was a Hawaiian good luck sign. Well, I have never met anyone from Hawaii, so I leaned out the window and gave him the good luck sign right back.

My grandson burst out laughing. Why even he was enjoying this religious experience!

A couple of the people were so caught up in the joy of the moment that they got out of their cars and started walking towards me.

I bet they wanted to pray or ask what church I attended, but this is when I noticed the light had changed.

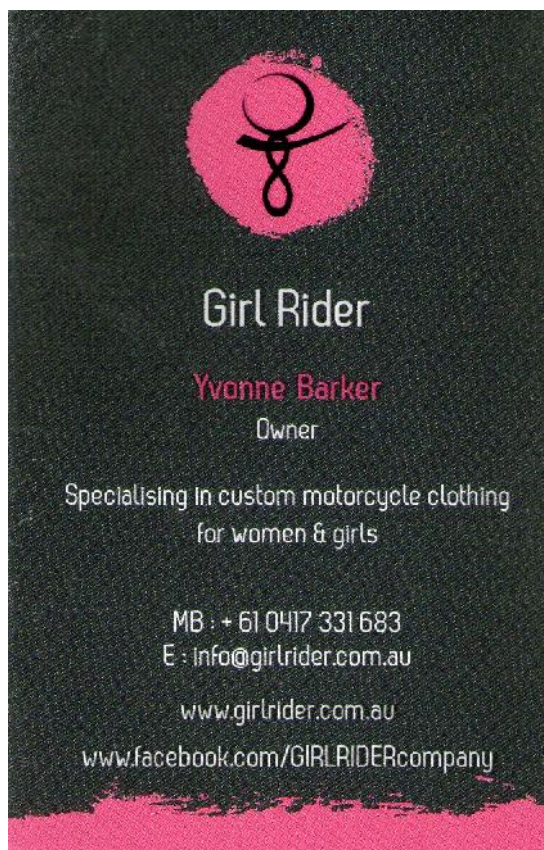
So, grinning, I waved at all my brothers and sisters, and drove on through the intersection.

I noticed that I was the only car that got through the intersection before the light changed again and felt kind of sad that I had to leave them after all the love we had shared.

So I slowed the car down, leaned out the window and gave them all the Hawaiian good luck sign one last time as I drove away. Praise the Lord for such wonderful folks!!

Will write again soon.

Love, Grandma



A husband and wife who work for the circus go to an adoption agency. Social workers there raise doubts about the living conditions in a circus, but the couple produces photos of their 16 metre luxury motor home, which is clean and well-maintained and equipped with a beautiful nursery.

The social workers also raise concerns about the education a child would receive while in the couple's care. "We've arranged for a full-time tutor who will teach the child all the usual subjects along with French, Mandarin and computer skills."

Then the social workers express concern about a child being raised in a circus environment. "Our nanny is a certified expert in paediatric care, welfare and diet."

The social workers are finally satisfied and ask, "What age child are you hoping to adopt?"

"It doesn't really matter as long as the kid fits in the cannon."

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Another Saturday "Lunch Run"

10 March 2018

On Saturday 10 March 2018, Michael B (the President) lead 4 other members, Ken L, Mark B, Daryl N, and Daryl P on a ride to Halls Gap for a weekend of riding fun. I tagged along on the trip to the lunch stop at Avoca. We started at Woodend, headed towards Daylesford, then to Newstead, and Maryborough before getting to Avoca. After lunch, the five-some continued on to Halls Gap and I returned home. The return trip for me was through Talbot, Clunes, Creswick, Ballan, Greendale, Myrniong, Bacchus Marsh, Toolern Vale, Diggers Rest, Keilor and Tullamarine. I managed to squeeze 398 km out of one tank of fuel (3.5 l left in the tank, in theory) for the day. A nice warm to hot day, with a variety of roads and traffic, including the highly decorated car I followed from Toolern Vale through Diggers Rest, until its driver decided to do a U-turn safely in front of me, turned on his flashy Red and Blue lights, so that he could have a few words with the driver in the car in the on-coming direction. Probably got a donation for the PBF too!

Today was a good opportunity to go for a ride and was overlooked by many of the members. Their loss.

While riding my Harley, I swerved to avoid hitting a deer, lost control and landed in a ditch, severely banging my head. Dazed and confused I crawled out of the ditch to the edge of the road when a shiny new convertible pulled up with a very beautiful woman who asked, "Are you okay?"

...

As I looked up, I noticed she was wearing a low cut blouse with cleavage to die for... "I'm okay I think," I replied as I pulled myself up to the side of the car to get a closer look. As I did this, she said, "Get in and I'll take you home so I can clean and bandage that nasty scrape on your head." "That's very nice of you," I answered, "but I don't think my wife will like me doing that! "Oh, come now, I'm a nurse," she insisted. "I need to see if you have any more scrapes and then treat them properly." Well, this nurse she was really pretty and very persuasive. Being sort of shaken and weak, I agreed, but repeated, "I'm sure my wife won't like this." We arrived at her place which was just few miles away and, after the washing and bandaging, we had a couple of cold beers. I thanked her and said, "I feel a lot better now, but I know my wife is going to be really upset so I'd better go now." "Don't be silly!" she said with a smile, while unbuttoning her blouse exposing the most beautiful set of boobs I've ever seen. "Stay for a while. If you don't tell her, she won't know anything about this. By the way, where is she?" "Still in the ditch with my bike I guess."

One night a guy takes his girlfriend home. As they are about to kiss each other goodnight at the front door, the guy starts feeling a little amorous. With an air of confidence, he leans with his hand against the wall and smiling, he says to her, "Honey, would you have sex with me?" Horrified, she replies, "Are you mad? My parents will see us!" "Oh come on! Who's gonna see us at this hour?" he asks, grinning at her. "No, please. Can you imagine if we get caught?" "Oh come on! There's nobody around, they're all sleeping!" "No way! It's just too risky!" "Oh please, please.... love you so much!" "No, no, and no. I love you too, but I just can't!" "Oh yes you can. Please?" "No, no I just can't!" "I'm begging you . . . " Out of the blue, the light on the stairs goes on, and the girl's older sister shows up in her pyjamas, hair dishevelled, and in a sleepy voice, she says: "Dad says to go ahead and have sex with him, or I can do it, or if need be, mum says she can come down herself and do it . . . but for God's sake, "Tell him to take his hand off the intercom!"

I read that 4,153,237 people got married last year, not to cause any trouble but shouldn't that be an even number?:

I find it ironic that the colours red, white, and blue stand for freedom until they are flashing behind you.

When wearing a bikini, women reveal 90% of their body... men are so polite they only look at the covered parts.

Relationships are a lot like algebra. Have you ever looked at your X and wondered Y?

America is a country which produces citizens who will cross the ocean to fight for democracy but won't cross the street to vote.

Did you know that dolphins are so smart that within a few weeks of captivity, they can train people to stand on the very edge of the pool and throw them fish?

My therapist says I have a preoccupation with vengeance. We'll see about that.

I think my neighbour is stalking me as she's been googling my name on her computer. I saw it through my telescope last night.

Money talks ...but all mine ever says is good-bye.

You're not fat, you're just... easier to see.

If you think nobody cares whether you're alive, try missing a couple of payments.

Only in This Stupid World

.....do drugstores make the sick walk all the way to the back of the Store to get their prescriptions while healthy people can buy cigarettes at the front.

Only in This Stupid World

.....do people order double cheeseburgers, large fries, and a diet Coke..

Only in This Stupid World

.....do banks leave vault doors open and then chain the pens to the counters..

Only in This Stupid World

.....do we leave cars worth thousands of dollars in the driveway and put Our useless junk in the garage.

Only in This Stupid Worlddo we buy hot dogs in packages of ten and buns in Packages of eight..

Only in This Stupid Worlddo they have drive-up ATM machines with Braille lettering.

Emergency

Footy tickets Woods vs Richmond at MCG on 17th May
A friend of mine has two tickets in a corporate box. He paid \$600 each but didn't realise when he bought them months ago that it was the same day as his wedding.
He is looking for someone to take his place. It's at St Andrewa Church Aberfeldie at 4.30pm. The bride's name is Molly, she's 5'4" about 8 stone and quite pretty, has her own income and is a really good cook.
Let me know if you're interested.

On his 75th birthday, a man was given a gift certificate from his wife. The certificate was for consultation with an Indian medicine man living on a nearby reservation who was rumored to have a simple cure for erectile dysfunction!

The husband went to the reservation and saw the medicine man.

The old Indian gave him a potion and with a grip on his shoulder warned, 'This is a powerful medicine. You take only a teaspoonful, and then say '1-2-3.' When you do, you will become more manly than you have ever been in your life, and you can perform for as long as you want.'

The man thanked the old Indian and as he walked away, he turned and asked, "How do I stop the medicine from working?" "Your partner must say 1-2-3-4," he responded, "but when she does, the medicine will not work again until the next full moon."

He was very eager to see if it worked so he went home, showered, shaved, took a spoonful of the medicine, and then invited his wife to join him in the bedroom. When she came in, he took off his clothes and said, "1-2-3!" Immediately, he was the manliest of men.

His wife was excited and began throwing off her clothes, and then she asked, "What was the 1-2-3 for?"

And that, boys and girls, is why we should never end our sentences with a preposition, because we could end up with a dangling participle.

An attractive young woman on a flight from Ireland asked the Priest beside her, 'Father, may I ask a favor?'

'Of course child. What may I do for you?'

'Well, I bought my mother an expensive hair dryer for her birthday.

It is unopened but well over the Customs limits and I'm afraid they'll confiscate it.

Is there any way you could carry it through customs for me? Hide it under your robes perhaps?'

'I would love to help you, dear, but I must warn you, I will not lie.'

'With your honest face, Father, no one will question you.'

When they got to Customs, she let the priest go first. The official asked, 'Father, do you have anything to declare?'

'From the top of my head down to my waist I have nothing to declare.'

The official thought this answer strange, so asked, 'And what do you have to declare from your waist to the floor?'

'I have a marvelous instrument designed to be used on a woman, but which is, to date, unused.'

Roaring with laughter, the official said, 'Go ahead, Father. Next please!'

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

Dennis (Dutchy) Holland (Great Jokes)

Wally F (newby)

Stud (std fare)

Ken (Hey – you) Hager (Always puts in)

Vicky (Pappa) (Ms Reliable)

Marian (A Good Mate-ess)

Mark Freestone (thanks matie)

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.....