

December 2018

ISSUE No 79

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 6.15 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:

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	Moira Burgess	Foxy Lady	0413 269 022
Events Co coordinator	Vicky Cronin	Paparazzi	0409 434 101
Committee	Ian Cowie	Moose	0419 587 208

A Word from your President.....



Hi everyone, It has been awhile since my last report and lots of things have happened since then, firstly we got rid of winter (Hooray) and we are now cruising in summer let's hope the weather does settle down and we can enjoy it.

It's also that time of the year when we spend my time on our bikes and so does the stupid people that are always in a hurry and don't see you or because they are distracted by their mobile phones and they cause accidents that are always never their fault therefore I would like to ask that we all take a little extra time, be alert to what's going on around you, and be safe as believe it or not I do want to see you all again, And don't forget to enjoy Christmas with your family's and loved ones.

Since my last report we have had a couple of trips away, the first one was a couple of days at Colac and the weekend was organized by Mark and Sylvia and they planned everything perfectly as it was a great weekend, so well done to them.

The second trip was an overnigher to western Victoria to do the Silo Art Trail and I must say these works of art are much better in person than from a photo and a great idea to bring money back to small towns that are slowly dying. This ride was organized and led by Hey Yu and was well planned we only suffered a couple of hiccups, 4 of us got let at the traffic lights in Bendigo and ended up going the wrong way before we discovered the error in our ways before we made a detour to put us back on the right road and catch up with the rest of the group, The second was we didn't designate who was tail end Charlie and as a result we left poor Macca behind at the second silos and when he got going had no idea where we went so he went back home.

The next ride was this year's Toy Run on Sunday 9th and the ride was led once again by Hey Yu, there was a reasonable turn out and Ken told us all where we were going at the start said we would be corner marking and nominated me as the tail end Charlie, the ride started out ok but not long after the group got separated in to 2 groups and the second group turned where they thought we were going and not where the corner marker was and as a consequence the second group ended up in front of the main group unto we were alerted to our error and pulled over to let the main group get back in front of us, the rest of the ride was uneventful unto there was a little confusion in Melton and the main group rode off from the ride leader

But we all arrive and the destination and handed in our wares and gifts to the Salvos, the numbers seem to be well down on last year but I believe the weather played a big role in that.

As you can see we will have a lot to discuss on how to avoid losing people, tail end Charlies and riding off on the ride leader, the committee will discuss these items and the next committee meeting and attempt to come up with a recommended set of ride policy's, rules for each ride to avoid these things happening again.

Just to add to that I believe everyone that was on the Toy Run owes Hey Yu an apology for riding off on him, whether he was lost or his gps was playing up is not the point, the branch struggles to get people to put their hands up to lead rides and riding off on them will not help.

Branch Elections

The branch elections will soon be upon us (February) so now is a good time to start to think if you would like to add a voice to the branch and run to be elected on the committee, all positions will be up for grabs because you can't realistically think the same people are going to be there forever and a day so new blood needs to set up to the plate. If you would like some more information about being a committee person please feel free to come and talk to me or any of the current committee members.

Website & Facebook

Ken Hager (Hey Yu) is now the branches official webmaster and is currently developing a new modern website so be patient as all good things take time and it will get there. Ken is also now one of the admins for the Facebook page. So let's get behind him and give him a pat on the back.

Membership

We have had a couple of new people join our branch so everyone please make them feel welcome as I'm sure you all will and remember it's about the person not the bike.

Mornington Ulysses Rally

The first Ulysses Rally planning is well and truly on its way and from the organisers I have talked to it will be an excellent event, registration at this stage can be done by the form from the Riding On magazine and snail mail but the website registration portal I believe is not that far away, for those who will be attending the Saturday Night catered dinner be aware the rally will not be using the big arse marque as previous years but instead they will be using the Mornington Racetrack facilities so the dinner will be limited to 1000 people only as that is all the venue will hold.

For those of you that have never been to an AGM before (now Ulysses Rally) as this one is in Victoria do yourself a favour and go and have a look at the event, you can get 3 day passes this year so you don't need to be there for a week and there is still plenty of accommodation available.

Michael Bevan

President

#50364





Word from your Ride Co-ordinator

Recent ride history

- the November ride was to Nagambie for a barbecue, ably led by Michael (Pres). 11 riders travelled via Mt Macedon to Lancefield for morning tea thence on to Tooborac, Heathcote and Nagambie where we fired up the barbecue on the South side of Lake Nagambie.. We were joined quietly by about 60 riders from the VMRSG (Victorian Motorcycle Riders Social Group) which made for a very pleasant meet and greet. We returned home via Tooborac and Lancefield.. a great day was had by all.

Forthcoming rides:

- There will not be a December monthly ride due to the proximity of our Christmas Party and Christmas itself. Stay tuned for the next two monthly rides which are proposed to be held:

- Friday 25th Jan 2019 (a day trip to the heats for the International Classic Bikes day at Philip Is.) led by Jim A.

This trip may be better held as an overnight and if enough interest is shown, I will look for suitable accommodation on the Thursday night and we will go on Thursday and return Friday arvo. and;

- The End of Summer ride to be held on Sunday 24th Feb and will be led by Hey U (AKA Ken Hager)



From Your Friendly Editor.....



And so there we go for another issue

Been a busy time in the club. There was the memorial ride to the cross which was as usual well represented by not only our branch but Ulysses in general. A great BBQ was held after at the memorial park and food supplied by the Geelong branch and there chuck wagon

We have had a few club rides most notable was the ride to Colac with over night stays. Great time was said to be had by all who went. Next trip next year is between bright or who knows. Mean while the mid week rides are booming which is really cool. Also a great BBQ was held at Lake Gambie. Michael got to try out his trailer and was a happy camper

Numbers at the monthly meeting have been extremely poor and on wonders if people don't care anymore or if the venue is on the nose. Only time will tell I guess

Went to the moto show at the show grounds. A really great event which impressed me immensely. Pity Suzuki and Honda did a no show but then really who cares hey when there was great range of all brands to look at the and shows put on in the arena were fabulous.

Seen Von and Ken. Flat out selling gear at the Moto show. Was good to see that the day was a success for them. Also seen Perry the Moe looking fantastic. Had a yarn. The stand looked pretty good. The crowd from the Grampians were there. Strange gear they wear hey....

Xmas is just around the corner and as usual the club will be looking for new blood in the committee. So if you think you can help raise your hand.....

Absolutely a top Xmas turn put on by the branch at Hanging Rock. If you missed it stiff, but the food was tops, crowd great, and the weather although a little damp didn't deter one bit.

Well that's it from me for now. Hope you all have a great Xmas and a top New Years Eve. Hope to see you all in the new year so stay upright, don't drink and ride, and for gods sake stay upright.

Meow





A Word from our Welfare Officer

We have had a fairly quiet three months. Apart from the usual illnesses with the dreaded colds and flu, which, I think that most of have avoided very nicely.

Flowers were sent to Michael and Sharon Bevan, with the sad passing of Michael's dad, along with all of our condolences and kind thoughts to Michael and Sharon's family. I'm sure, that it has been a very hard few months for them.

Christmas is just around the corner, please take good care of yourselves on the road, as it is a busy time out there.

Wishing you all love and good cheer for the Christmas and New Year season. Have fun and be safe, see you all next year.

As the position of the welfare officer is as good as the information given, tell me if you know of anyone that is not well, or in need of help.

Contact me on [0413269022](tel:0413269022)
foxys@internode.on.net

foxy
Moira Burgess....Xx



A Word from our Paparazzi and Event Co-coordinator



2018 is fast coming to a close, everyone will be in the Festive mood. Many will be celebrating with friends and family. I wish you all a very Merry Christmas and a Safe and Happy New Year.

I would like to thank all of the members that supported the events this year. The Committee will be trying to organize some more events that everyone might be interested in, that a few might attend.

Thank you to the members that have taken the time out to write very interesting pieces about themselves and their first bikes. It is wonderful to read the fascinating stories of a time gone by.

Looking forward to 2019, shiny side up everyone, keep safe of the festive season.

Regards
Vicki Cronin #63980
Events Coordinator
Macedon Ranges Branch
Ulysses Club Inc.
events@mrub.org.au
Ph. 0409 434 101



A photo profile of Wally Fielding.





Guess you could say stated on a kakka and ended on a kakka

The shits !

THE MOST FUNCTIONAL ENGLISH WORD is SHIT.

That's right,shit! You can smoke shit, get shit faced, buy shit, sell shit, lose shit, find shit, tell people to eat shit, forget shit, some people know their shit and some have shit for brains, there's crazy shit, there's bullshit, horse shit, chicken shit, deep shit, the wrong shit, the right shit & not enough shit, weird shit, scary shit, up shit creek with out a paddle & sometimes everything you touch turns to shit. You could pass this on if you give a shit or not if you don't give a shit. Hope you have a shit free week. But remember shit happens!!



The day after his wife disappeared in a kayaking accident, a Clifden, Ireland man answered his door to find two grim-faced Constables.

"We're sorry, Mr. O' Flynn, but we have some information about your dear wife, Maureen" said one of the officers.

"Tell me! Did you find her?" Michael Patrick O'Flynn asked.

The constables looked at each other and one said, "We have some bad news, some good news, and some really *great* news.

Which would you like to hear first?"

Fearing the worst, Mr. O' Flynn said, "Give me the bad news first."

The constable said, "I'm sorry to tell you, sir, but early this morning we found your poor wife's body in the bay."

"Lord sufferin' Jesus and Holy Mother of God!" exclaimed O' Flynn.

Swallowing hard, he asked, "What could possibly be the good news?"

The constable continued, "When we pulled the late, departed poor Maureen up, she had 12 of the best looking Atlantic lobsters that you have ever seen clinging to her. Haven't seen lobsters like that since the 1960's, and we feel you are entitled to a share in the catch."

Stunned, Mr. O' Flynn demanded, "Glory be to God, if that's the good news then what's the really *great* news?"

The constable replied, "We're gonna pull her up again tomorrow."

20181212 Wednesday Ride



Another great day at the office. L/R Macka, Jim, Bruce, Colin, Peter, Bill, Annie (new member), u/k sorry, Geoff(with a G), Ron, Terry 2 & wally. Anakie for smoko, Jim, Bruce, Ron & terry2 went on strike, the rest of us to Meredith for lunch & home via the bush

My friend Tom was a single guy living at home with his father and working in the family business.

He knew that he would inherit a fortune once his sickly father died.

Tom wanted two things:

- to learn how to invest his inheritance and,
- to find a wife to share his fortune.

One evening at an investment meeting, he spotted the most beautiful woman he had ever seen.

Her natural beauty took his breath away.

"I may look like just an ordinary man," he said to her, "but in just a few years, my father will die, and I'll inherit 20 million dollars."

Impressed, the woman obtained his business card.

Two weeks later, she became his stepmother.

Report from Wally Ride 7/11/18.

Another good day on the scooters, Redesdale for coffee via Mia for a photo shoot. Lunch at Strathfieldsaye. 3 legged Jim got lost after 5 min. L/R Ron, Colin our fearless leader, William & Wally



A Boeing 777 wide-body jetliner was lumbering along at 800km/hour at 31,000 feet when a cocky F-17 fighter jet flashed by at Mach 2.

The F17 pilot decided to show off. On his state of the art radio that is part of his state of the art 3D and million dollar headset, the F17 youngster told the 777 pilot, "Hey Captain, watch this."

He promptly went into a barrel roll, followed by a steep, unimaginable, vertical climb. He then finished with a sonic boom as he broke the sound barrier, as the F17 screamed down at impossible G's before levelling at almost sea level.

The F-17 pilot asked the 777 pilot what he thought of that?

The 777 pilot said, "That was truly impressive, but watch this."

The 777 chugged along for about 5 minutes at the steady 800km/hour, and then the 777 pilot came back on and said, "What did you think of that?"

Puzzled, the cocky F-17 pilot asked, "What the heck did you do?"

The 777 pilot chuckled and said, "I stood up, stretched my legs, walked to the back,

used the toilet, then got a cup of coffee and a cinnamon roll and secured a date with the flight attendant for the next 3 nights in a five star hotel paid for by the company."

THE MORAL OF THE STORY IS:

When you are young and foolish, speed and flash may seem like a good thing.

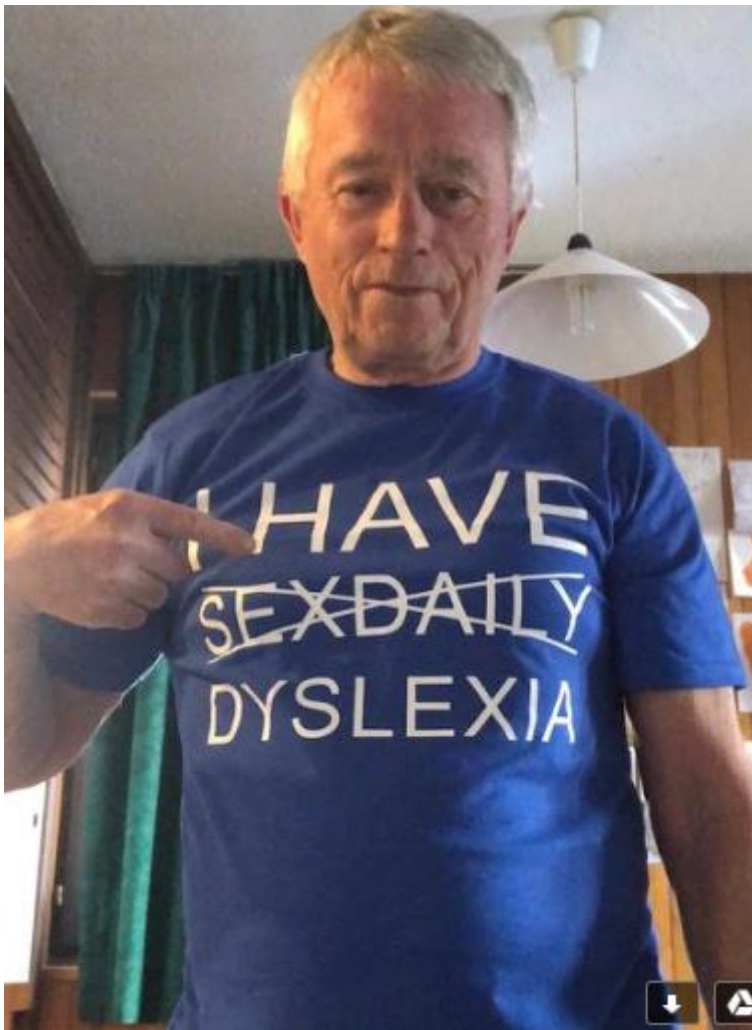
When you get older and smarter, comfort and dullness is not such a bad thing.

It's called S.O.S. Slower, Older and Smarter.

Dedicated to all my friends approaching S.O.S.

2108 10 19
Wednesday
ride

Not too many starters for today's ride.
Jim pulled a sickie and Michael was called to work.
Ken and I wandered up to Redesdale for a cuppa with a pit stop in Lancefield. Then headed for home.. Great ride, I hope you're feeling better Jim..



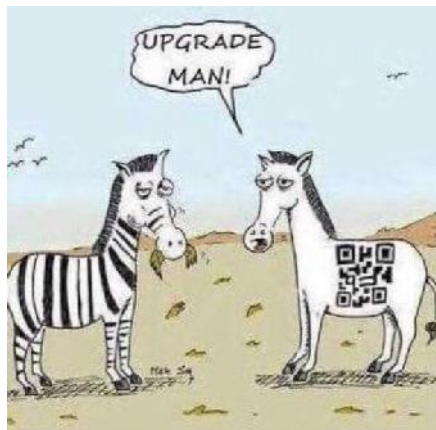
Picked up a hitch-hiker.
Seemed like a nice guy.
After a few kilometres, he asked me if I wasn't afraid that he might be a serial killer?

I told him that the odds of two serial killers being in the same car was extremely unlikely.

A man is driving down the road and breaks down near a monastery....
 He goes to the monastery, knocks on the door, and says,
 "My car broke down. Do you think I could stay the night?"
 The monks graciously accept him, feed him dinner, and even fix his car. As the man tries to fall asleep, he hears a strange sound; a sound like no other that he has ever heard.
 The next morning, he asks the monks what the sound was, but they say, "We can't tell you because you're not a monk."
 The man is disappointed but thanks them anyway and goes about his merry way. Some years later, the same man breaks down in front of the same monastery.
 The monks again accept him, feed him, and even fix his car..
 That night, he hears the same strange mesmerizing sound that he had heard years earlier.
 The next morning, he asks what the sound was, but the monks reply,
 "We can't tell you because you're not a monk."
 The man says, "All right, all right. I'm dying to know.
 If the only way I can find out what that sound was is to become a monk, how do I become a monk?"
 The monks reply, "You must travel the Earth and tell us how many blades of grass there are and the exact number of sand pebbles. When you find these numbers, you will become a monk."
 The man sets about his task. Some forty-five years later, he returns and knocks on the door of the monastery.
 He says, "I have travelled the Earth and devoted my life to the task demanded and have found what you had asked for. There are 371,145,236,284,232 blades of grass and 231,281,219,999,129,382 sand pebbles on the earth.
 The monks reply, congratulations, you are correct, and you are now considered a monk.
 We shall now show you the way to the sound."
 The monks lead the man to a wooden door, where the head monk says, the sound is behind that door.
 The man reaches for the knob, but the door is locked.
 He asks, "May I have the key?"
 The monks give him the key, and he opens the door.
 Behind the wooden door is another door made of stone....
 The man requests the key to the stone door.
 The monks give him the key, and he opens it, only to find a door made of ruby.. He demands another key from the monks, who provide it. Behind that door is another door, this one made of sapphire. And so on until the man had gone through doors of emerald,.....
silver, topaz, and amethyst.
 Finally, the monks say, "This is the key to the last door."
 The man is relieved to be at the end. He unlocks the door, turns the knob, and behind that door he is astonished to find the source of that strange sound.
 It is truly an amazing and unbelievable sight

What the sound is, is on the last page

.....



Hmmmm



A woman in her forties went to a plastic surgeon for a face-lift. The surgeon told her about a new procedure called "the knob," where a small knob is placed on the back of a woman's head and can be turned to tighten up her skin to produce the effect of a brand new face lift. Of course, the woman wanted "The Knob". Over the course of the years, the woman tightened the knob, and the effects were wonderful - the woman remained the young-looking and vibrant. After fifteen years, the woman returned to the surgeon with two problems. All these years, everything has been working just fine. I've had to turn the knob and have always loved the results. But now I've developed two annoying problems: First, I have these terrible bags under my eyes and the knob won't get rid of them. The doctor looked at her closely and said, "Those aren't bags. those are your tits." She said, "No point asking about the beard then....".

Another great day on the scooters in good company. L/R Colin (ride leader) Richard, Ron, Geoff, Richard, Rod, Dean (new member) & Wally. Wondong for smoko, Kinglake for lunch via Broadford, Flowerdale. Return via Winchelsea, Wallan.



20181121 Wednesday Ride

Another great day on the scooters in good company. L/R Colin (ride leader) Richard, Ron, Geoff, Richard, Rod, Dean (new member) & Wally. Wandong for smoko, Kinglake for lunch via Broadford, Flowerdale. Return via Winchelsea, Wallan.



A woman in her forties went to a plastic surgeon for a face-lift. The surgeon told her about a new procedure called "the knob," where a small knob is placed on the back of a woman's head and can be turned to tighten up her skin to produce the effect of a brand new face lift.

Of course, the woman wanted "The Knob". Over the course of the years, the woman tightened the knob, and the effects were wonderful - the woman remained young looking and vibrant. After fifteen years, the woman returned to the surgeon with two problems. All these years, everything has been working just fine. I've had to turn the knob and have always loved the results. But now I've developed two annoying problems:

First, I have these terrible bags under my eyes and the knob won't get rid of them."
The doctor looked at her closely and said, "Those aren't bags. those are your tits."
She said, "No point asking about the beard then....".

Silo Tour – by Hey u

1-2 December 2018

Well, it all started reasonably well with only one rider starting the ride at the wrong meeting point. He didn't read any of the last three emails! After a pre-ride briefing including the fact that we would be on the Calder Highway M/A79 all the way to Charlton Macca, Dazza, Vicki, Heidi, Richard & Kim, The Prez, Andrew (still without a bike) & Louise and I left Gisborne at 9:02 am on Saturday 1 December, the first day of summer. At 16° the temperature wasn't exactly warm but at the first stop, Charlton, it was a warm 28° and climbing. Most of the afternoon was spent in windy and hot, 36°+, conditions. A nice summer day! Despite the briefing, two riders deemed it was not necessary to pay attention where they were while riding. While in or near Bendigo, they decided that taking a turn to Kerang was the way to go to Charlton. After stopping and waiting for them, they finally caught up with the rest of us after discovering the error of their ways. We stopped in Woomelang to have a look at the painting by Sirum, of an endangered snake. Sirum's work brings awareness to the inland or Victorian carpet python, also known as the Morelia Spilota Metcalfe. Vicki tried to visit her sister, but it seems that the sisters are travellers!

Then off to the Lascelles and Patchewollock silos. Looked and admired each for an appropriate amount of time in the heat and wind and then continued on. Well, most of us continued on in the right direction. One decided to go back the way we came because ... Well, I don't really know why! Rather than turn somewhere and go to Warracknabeal, where we were staying overnight, he went home!

Stopped at Rosebery and Brim to view the silos there before arriving in Warracknabeal around 5:30 pm. A long day, but the breaks along the way made it worthwhile.

After we settled into our rooms and refreshed ourselves The Prez declared that the storm clouds overhead and on the weather radar were nothing to be concerned about. Fake news. There was lightning, thunder and a downpour. Fortunately, they all happened after we walked back from dinner.

Sunday morning was clear and cool, close to being cold. For the day, the temperature never got above 18° and the wind increased as the day went by, spring was still trying to have its way with the weather. With two more silos to view we were off at 9:06 am to Sheep Hills to view the most inspiring of the painted silos. Then we continued down to Rupanyup to see the last silo and some other outdoor art.

Continued on through St Arnaud, stopped in Dunolly for a bit of food, went to Maryborough to get fuel so that we could get to our respective homes after travelling through Castlemaine, Metcalfe, around Kyneton and stopping in Woodend.

Distances: Gisborne to Warracknabeal (indirectly as indicated previously) was 482 km, except for the two who decided not to follow directions. The return trip was 316 km. Total, well, add the two numbers together! Plus whatever distances each of had to travel to get from home and back to home.

Worth going? Yes. Not sure? Ask any of the members who went!





Report President Trump.
A big thank you to, Hey Yu for organising the silo art trail overnighter. It was fantastic to see the silos in person, also thanks to everyone else that came and made it an enjoyable trip. Apology to Macca for leaving him behind it was quite unintentional



Photos of Willie's tour of the Silo Art Trail in the Wimmera & Mallee regions of Victoria Australia

Pics from the club ride to Colac



Pics from the club ride to Colac



The happiest club member



Our Prez zippo



Pics from the memorial ride



This is an actual job application that a 75-year-old pensioner submitted to B&Q in Tunbridge Wells.

They hired him because he was so funny....

NAME: Kenneth Way (Grumpy Bastard)

SEX: Not lately, but I am looking for the right woman (or at least one who will cooperate)

DESIRED POSITION: Company's Chief Executive or Managing Director. But seriously, whatever's available.

If I was in a position to be picky, I wouldn't be applying in the first place - would I?

DESIRED SALARY: £150,000 a year plus share options and a Tony Blair style redundancy package. If that's not possible, make an offer and we can haggle.

EDUCATION: Yes.

LAST POSITION HELD: Target for middle management hostility.

PREVIOUS SALARY: A lot less than I'm worth.

MOST NOTABLE ACHIEVEMENT: My incredible collection of stolen pens and post-it notes.

REASON FOR LEAVING: It was a crap job.

HOURS AVAILABLE TO WORK: Any.

PREFERRED HOURS: 1:30 - 3:30 p.m. Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday.

DO YOU HAVE ANY SPECIAL SKILLS?: Yes, but they're better suited to a more intimate environment.

MAY WE CONTACT YOUR CURRENT EMPLOYER?: If I had one, would I be here'?

DO YOU HAVE ANY PHYSICAL CONDITIONS THAT WOULD PROHIBIT YOU FROM LIFTING UP TO 50 lbs.?: Of what?

DO YOU HAVE A CAR?: I think the more appropriate question here would be "Do you have a car that runs?"

HAVE YOU RECEIVED ANY SPECIAL AWARDS OR RECOGNITION?: I may already be a winner of the Reader's Digest Timeshare Free Holiday Offer, so they tell me.

DO YOU SMOKE?: On the job - no. On my breaks - yes!

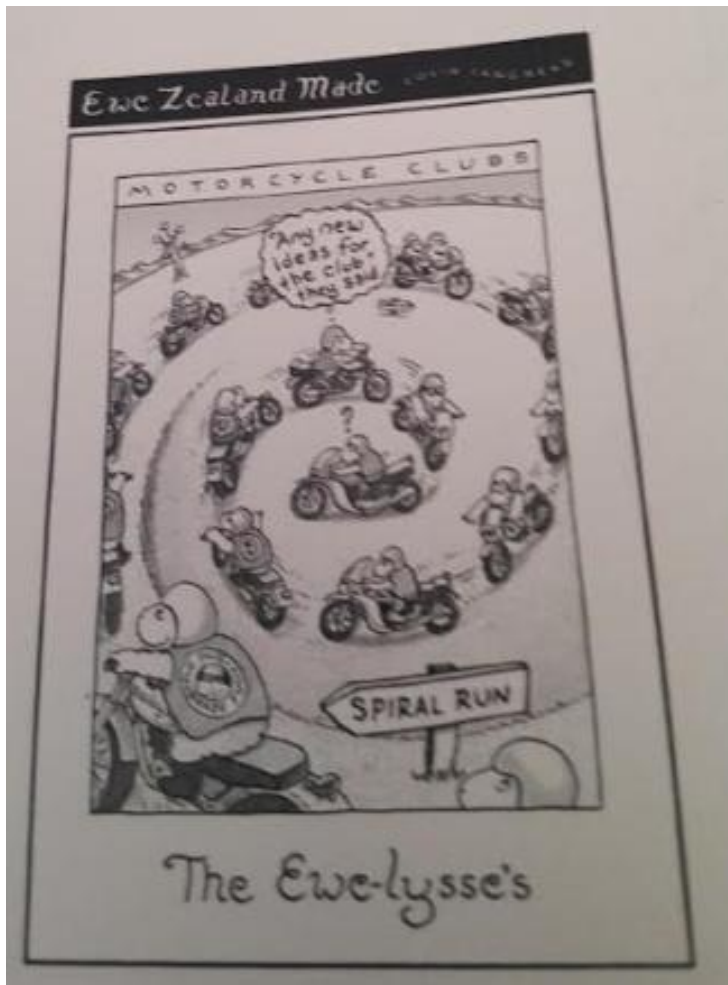

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE DOING IN FIVE YEARS?: Living in the Bahamas with a fabulously wealthy Swedish supermodel with big tits and who thinks I'm the greatest thing since sliced bread.

Actually, I'd like to be doing that now.

NEAREST RELATIVE?: 7 miles

DO YOU CERTIFY THAT THE ABOVE IS TRUE AND COMPLETE TO THE BEST OF YOUR KNOWLEDGE?: Oh yes. absolutely.

After landing my new job as a B & Q "Greeter - a good find for many retirees. I lasted less than a day . About two hours into my first day on the job a very loud, unattractive, mean-acting Bogon babe walked into the store with her two kids, yelling obscenities at them all the way through the entrance. As I had been instructed, I said, pleasantly, "Good morning and welcome to B & Q." I then said, "Nice children you have there. Are they twins?" The woman stopped yelling long enough to say, "No, they ain't effin twins. The oldest one's 9, and the other one's 7, why the hell would you think they're twins? Are you blind, or just effin stupid?" I replied, "I'm neither blind nor stupid, Madam. I just couldn't believe someone shagged you twice... Have a good day and thank you for shopping at B & Q." My supervisor said I probably wasn't cut out for this line of work.

Girl Rider

Yvonne Barker
Owner

Specialising in custom motorcycle clothing
for women & girls

MB : + 61 0417 331 683
E : info@girlrider.com.au
www.girlrider.com.au
www.facebook.com/GIRLRIDERcompany

The Pastor entered his donkey in a race and it won.
The Pastor was so pleased with the donkey that he entered it in the race again and it won again.
The local paper read: **PASTOR'S ASS OUT FRONT.**
The Bishop was so upset with this kind of publicity that he ordered the Pastor not to enter the donkey in another race.
The next day the local paper headline read: **BISHOP SCRATCHES PASTOR'S ASS.**
This was too much for the Bishop so he ordered the Pastor to get rid of the donkey.
The Pastor decided to give it to a Nun in a nearby convent.
The local paper, hearing of the news, posted the following headline the next day: **NUN HAS BEST ASS IN TOWN.**
The Bishop fainted.
He informed the Nun that she would have to get rid of the donkey so she sold it to a farm for \$10.
The next day the paper read: **NUN SELLS ASS FOR \$10**
This was too much for the Bishop so he ordered the Nun to buy back the donkey and lead it to the plains where it could run wild.
The next day the headlines read: **NUN ANNOUNCES HER ASS IS WILD AND FREE.**
The Bishop was buried the next day.
The moral of the story is . . . being concerned about public opinion can bring you much grief and misery . . . even shorten your life.
So be yourself and enjoy life.
Stop worrying about everyone else's ass and just cover your own !!!
You'll be a lot happier and live longer!

Doug Smith is on his deathbed and knows the end is near.

His nurse, his wife, his daughter and 2 sons, are with him.

He asks for 2 witnesses to be present and a camcorder be in place to record his last wishes, and when all is ready he begins to speak:

- My son, "Bernie, I want you to take the Mayfair houses."
- My daughter "Sybil, you take the apartments over in the east end."
- My son, "Jamie, I want you to take the offices over in the City Centre."
- "Sarah, my dear wife, please take all the residential buildings on the banks of the river."

The nurse and witnesses are blown away as they did not realize his extensive holdings, and as Doug slips away, the nurse says, "Mrs. Smith, your husband must have been such a hard-working man to have accumulated all this property".

Sarah replies, "Property ? the asshole had a paper round.



Interesting pic..... Not much difference to look at hey

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

Dennis (Dutchy) Holland (Great Jokes)

Peter Maquire

Cherry Cole

Ron Weste

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

Vicky

Stud

Sylvia

Smokey

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.....

But I can't tell you what it is because you're not a monk.

