

OCTOBER 2019

ISSUE No 84

**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 6.45 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 and end up somewhere for lunch,yumm.....

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:** Was this an apparition or was that actually the fox returning to the fold of two wheel riding. The crowd stood in shocked amazement.
- Great to see you back on two wheels fox
- I would love to have used something to do with our anniversary but as every one will agree this is a special pic

Your Committee

Position	Name	Nickname	Phone
President	Michael Bevan	Trump	0431 495 673
Secretary	Mark Behan	Fluffy	0412 078 098
Treasurer	John Barry	Stud	0447 083 590
Quartermaster	Sylvia Behan	Blondie	0413 188 894
Editor	Jim Alley	The Cat	0414 871 927
Welfare officer	Moiria Burgess	Foxy Lady	0413 269 022
Events Coordinator	Vicky Cronin	Paparazzi	0409 434 101
Committee	Steve Clark	NYT	0448 828 414
	Mark Freestone	Freo	0437 674 642

A Word from your President.....



H everyone,

Well the word going around is true "Its Spring" and with spring come the finer weather, the good bad and ugly riding weather so you should be thinking "On Me Bike and Off I Go" by now, I would like to but it won't be long and I will be able to play cowboys and Indians, some of you will know what I mean and no I'm not gay.

Ok the first thing I would to discuss is in case you don't know one of our members Nick Pantelis had an accident on his bike in Gisborne about 3 weeks ago and ended up with 6 broken ribs and I think his collar bone or around there all done his right side so he is in some pain, part of the recovery process is the little relief you get when people who are concerned about you pop in for a chat or give you a call just to see how you are going, believe me this helps with the physical and mental healing.

Mental healing you may ask well even us big tough guys have mental issues because of the trauma you go through and trust me when you are lying there in pain lots of things go through your head, it does help a lot when people talk to you, so next time you have nothing to do think of Nick and give him a call or a visit im sure he would appreciate it. Nick lives in Melton and either myself or mark Behan can provided you with his details.

Now what have we done since my last report, that's right we went bowling and how much fun did we have, there was an excellent turnout and we learnt that after 3 bowling days the people who could not bowl on the first bowling day still cannot bowl but who cares it all about the day and the company, so thanks to everyone who attended.

We also had an branch bbq at Cairn Curran, it was an excellent turnout, the weather was great, the company was great and we learnt 2 very important things, 1. I can get lost and go to the wrong bbq' s even in a car that I'm not driving and 2, I have master the art of butchering bbq sausages.





October is the Branches 20th Anniversary month so we can all sit back and thank god that the small breakaway group came up with the idea of creating a branch to service the Macedon Ranges and by the time you read this we will have or just about to have celebrated our Anniversary at the October Social Night, so I hope you were there or will be there.

Also in October the weekend to Colac is happening the last weekend of the months and unfortunately I will not be attending this year, last year was a well-organized event and I'm sure everyone had a great time playing Vicki's great card games, so I am sure that everyone who is going will have a great time.

I would like to remind everyone that the Memorial Ride 10/11/19 is fast approaching and let's try and get a good representation this year to remember those who have ridden on in the past 12 months and we have a couple to remember this year.

There has been a change to the date we were going to have a sausage sizzle at Coles n Woodend but we will let you know of the date change via email.

It is also time to remind you that we have 2 events in December that are only a few weeks away, 1 is the branches Xmas BBQ Sat 07/12/19 and as this is a catered event if you haven't yet paid your admin fee and you are not over 70 then I would suggest you just pay the admin fee or you will be charged \$20 to attend. Emails will start going out for the Xmas BBQ in 2 to 3 weeks.

The second event is the annual Toy Run and that is on Sun 08/12/19 and I will send out emails a bit closer to the event.

Well you probably have had enough of me by now or fallen asleep in any case that's about all I have to say.

Michael Bevan (Trump)
President
#50364



A Word from our Secretary

MINUTES

MRUB Committee Meeting 16/9/19

Sunbury Football Club 6.15 pm

Present: Michael Bevan, Mark Behan, Vicki Cronin, Sylvia Behan, Andy Brady, Steve Clark, John Barry, Mark Freestone, Jim Alley, Moira Burgess

Apologies: Nil

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Drop Box has been doing some odd things of late (or we users have?) so please take care when using to make sure nothing is accidentally deleted etc.

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Up-coming events are:

- Meeting night speakers so far arranged are Yvonne (WRWR), HART, Andy.
- November 24th Sausage Sizzle Woodend
- Saturday October 5th Donnybrook Pub
- Cairn Curren ride 12th October
- Friday October 25th – 27th Colac Ride
- Victorian Memorial Ride Mt. Macedon November 10th
- Sunday November 17th Geelong Waterfront
- December 7th Xmas BBQ at Hanging Rock
- TabCorp toy run December 8th

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Vicki reported that a new Macedon Ranges Banner is being constructed and is in hand.

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The possible change of venue was raised but Michael pointed out that we had committed until at least February of next year. I was agreed to look at it again then if there was interest.

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The Treasurer reported that the current bank balance is \$1270.

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The route for the Colac run has been revised (to avoid road repairs / expansion) as well as a more 'country run'. There approximately 17 members going.

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This coming Saturday Echuca are riding to Gisborne with an arrival time of approximately 11.30. Michael asked that people make themselves available to greet them.

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Michael is in the process of planning three possible longer rides in 2020. These might be a Tasmanian trip, an outback S.A. trip via the Murray or a N.S.W. trip through the high country. Interest is being sought.

•

Activities coming up are:

- Bowling (and lunch) on 8th September.
- Colac two nights away (25 – 27 October)
- Sausage Sizzle Coles Woodend (24th November).
- Phillip Island late February.



Meeting closed at 6.50



Word from your Treasurer

Our financial position is not as plump as last quarter as we have finished with only \$ 1351-35 balance compared with the same time last year of \$221-.48.

Our Sausage Sizzle at Coles in Woodend was quite successful with a profit of \$430-55.

MRUB membership is 120 members of which 19 are couples with separate memberships, 23 are 70 years old or more, leaving 77 consisting of 28 couples and 49 singles.

We have only 39 members who have paid the Admin. Fee of \$20 and if you are intending to come to our Xmas BBQ at Hanging Rock then I would suggest you cough up or be prepared to pay the fee on attending the function.

Think about it, then have a great day

John Barry, (Stud)
Treasurer



From Your Friendly Editor.....



And so we find ourselves heading into the last 2 months of the year and we wonder just where has it gone. Those of us that did throw our leg over our bike and went for a ride during this winter take a bow, as there weren't many that did.

Good to see a few new members have shown interest and joined, and a few others that have resurfaced. Welcome to the Macedon Ranges. And remember the only way to become known is for you yourself to mix in with the crowd. I can assure you apart from our president (Trump) they don't bite.

Great night the other night when Charlie gave us another musical trivia night. Great fun. Thanks mate. And that was followed the next month by Von and Vicky giving a talk on the baton ride, promoting awareness for women riders, that they were both involved in

Must give thanks to Wally Fielder. He's the member who takes the pics and delivers the ride reports to Vicky. Well done Wally many thanks from a news starved editor.

And what an apparition we had one Saturday morn when the Fox turned up on her steed, and accompanied with her hubby Roy.(or as some might remember him as Anonymous the fly) See cover pic.

Top day was held at the ten pin bowling arvo. As usual I was equal TEC in the scoring but our Freo was the legend with a fantastic score. Everyone had a great time and look forward to 2020 return.

Well what a day the Aero ride turned out to be. Dave got us lost and we had a tour de Victoria to find it but in the end it was a great day and well worth the ride. Glorious day, top weather, and great company.

We had a top day at Cairn Curran. We rode on a Saturday lunch time for a BBQ and had 18 rides and over 20 up with pillions. Top weather top day. Thanks to Stud, Vicky, Lou, Trump, Hey-u and Freo.

Been brought to my attention it is our 20th anniversary this month of the forming of our branch. Watch this space for a report next month on our festivities. Also been told we have the cruise for kids on again next year on Good Friday,. So keep that day free. Last year was awesome.

As always...

Keep upright

Meow





A Word from our Welfare Officer

Now that Spring has arrived, we are all shaking off the wintery cobwebs. There has been a few days of magnificent weather, and there has been the sudden blasts of winter. Please do be careful on the roads, ride to the conditions of the day.

On the 18th September, news filtered through the Nick Pantelis had been knocked off his bike.

He was taken to the Royal Melbourne Hospital. He had sustained 6 broken ribs and a couple of fractures in the clavicle, and he spent a few days in hospital but is now back at home recovering. All be it a little sore and tender as he recovers.

Flowers, phone calls and messages to get well quickly, were sent to Nick.

It would be great if you have the time to pop in and see him at his home in Melton. Just give Rosy a call first, it will all help with his recovery.

Colleen Weste is organising an exhibition in honour of Ron.

It is a bird Photographer's Journey and tribute to Ron Weste.

Fine art limited edition images captured by Ron of his beloved Mt Macedon, birds, Central Australia and Antarctica.

Proceeds will go toward a scholarship for a music student, which was Ron's wish.

It will be held at:

The Gallery Mt Macedon,
684 Mt Macedon Rd,
Mt Macedon

From:

November 6 to December 1

With the opening being held on:

Saturday, November 9th at 2 pm.

It would be a great support for Colleen if we attended on one of those days.

Our 20th Anniversary of the formation of our wonderful branch is coming up soon.

We are celebrating the event on our monthly meeting Monday 21st October.

Please come and help us celebrate this magnificent milestone.

See you there..

As always, the job of the welfare officer is only as good as the information given. Please don't hesitate to let me know if anyone needs help or any assistance. [04132690222](tel:04132690222)

Moira Burgess

(foxy)





A Word from our Paparazzi and Event Coordinator

Vickys gone a riding and we don't know where she are





A Word from our Quartermaster

A few weeks ago at the tyre kick I brought a sample mug to show Committee members and anyone interested, a way to celebrate our branch's 20th Anniversary coming up on October 26th. I was inundated with interest and orders and it was suggested I post on our Facebook page and email, so members who weren't there could be involved too.

The mugs are \$10 each with the green logo on one side and the anniversary pic on the other. If you missed giving me your order, I will have some extra mugs available at our meeting on the 21st, which will be a huge celebration! If you miss the meeting, just let me know if you would like one or two and we can arrange delivery.

Following up on last year's successful day at Sunbury, where everyone came back with positive feedback, I have gone ahead and booked our spot for Good Friday April 10th, 2020. We had at least twenty members turn up last time and should get a great turn up this time. Also looking for fundraising ideas for the day. Vicki's come up with taking instant photos on bikes for a cost. Comments and feedback welcome as long as you have positive suggestions.

Cheers
Sylvia (blondie)
Your friendly Quartermaster



Andrew the drover from a huge cattle station in the Australian outback appeared before St. Peter at the Pearly Gates.

"Have you ever done anything of particular merit?" St. Peter asked.

"Well, I can think of one thing," the drover offered.

"Once, on a trip to the back blocks of Broken Hill out in New South Wales , I came across a gang of bikers who were threatening a young sheila. I told them to leave her alone, but they wouldn't listen.

So I approached the largest and most heavily tattooed biker and smacked him in the face, kicked his bike over, ripped out his nose ring, and threw it on the ground.

I yelled, "Now, back off!! Or I'll kick the shit out of the lot of ya!"

St. Peter was impressed, "When did this happen?"

"A couple of minutes ago."



From the Lismore 2020 National Rally Director

Dear Members

Well I guess by now you are wondering where are they up to with organising our National Rally in Lismore? The team have been working their little fingers to the bone to ensure that we are doing our best to provide you with an enjoyable and memorable experience which will showcase the Northern Rivers area. We cannot forget the iconic sights within our area from the sun filled beaches of Byron Bay to the hinterland areas of Nimbin and surrounds.

Recently we've seen the launch of the 2020 Ulysses Club [National Rally Website](http://agm2020.ulyssesclub.org/) which you will find at <http://agm2020.ulyssesclub.org/> The team will continue to update the site with new information as it comes to hand or is finalised. I hope you will all enjoy the information to assist you with your forward planning.

You will find the Lismore Showground has plenty of ground for camping and the ability to locate all members on the one site. Our members attending in their RV's will have the benefit of a dump site available on the grounds. With the level grounds ease of access is a great benefit.

We are planning many activities including scenic road rides (long and short duration) and off-road rides for the more adventurous. The National Rally team are working hard to ensure that all members will be catered for throughout the entire week. The stage is set for a relaxed, memorable and fun experience.

Our first request is for all branches to bring their Branch flags and display them in the Piazza area where planned entertainment including our Tuesday night meet and greet night will be held. We are encouraging all branches to participate by hanging the flags in this area. We would love to see you all there amongst your branch flags wearing your branch shirts on the Tuesday night.

Keep tuned for future newsletters that will provide more details on what you can expect at Lismore. We are expecting our website to be updated very soon with registration information and commemorative merchandise information submitted for the Summer edition of Riding On magazine. The Registration portal is planned to open on 1st January.

I encourage you to get in early as we are expecting a fun crowd.
Come on a motorbike – no problem.
Come in a car – no problem.
Come in a RV – no problem.
Come in a Caravan / Camper – no problem.
All will be catered for and welcomed.

The 2020 Ulysses Club National Rally Team are looking forward to welcoming you to Lismore in 2020.

A Bird Photographer's Journey A tribute to RON WESTE



Fine art limited edition images captured by Ron of his beloved Mt Macedon, birds, Central Australia and Antarctica. Proceeds from the sales will go towards a scholarship for a music student as was Ron's wish.

The Gallery Mt Macedon
684 Mt Macedon Rd

November 6 – December 1 2019
You are invited to the
Opening – Saturday November 9 at 2pm



Was this an apparition or was that actually the fox returning to the fold of two wheel riding.
The crowd stood in shocked amazement.
Great to see you back on two wheels fox



20190814 Wednesday Ride



Wednesday Ride Report:

Another great day with the mid-week winter warriors. L/r Macca, Terry1, Bill, Jim, Colin, Phillip & Wally on camera.. Anakie for smoko, Buninyong for lunch via MT Egerton, return via Gordon, Ballan, Greendale. Overcast, no rain with good company as usual.



This old man in his eighties got up and was putting on his coat. His wife said, "Where are you going?" He said, "I'm going to the doctor."

And she said,

"Why? Are you sick?" "No," he said. "I'm going to get me some of those new Viagra pills." So his wife got up out of her rocker and was putting on her sweater and he said, "Where are you going?" She said, "I'm going to the doctor too."

He said, "Why?"

She said, "If you're going to start using that rusty old thing again, I'm going to get a tetanus shot."



A lone sniper was just about to assassinate Donald Trump.

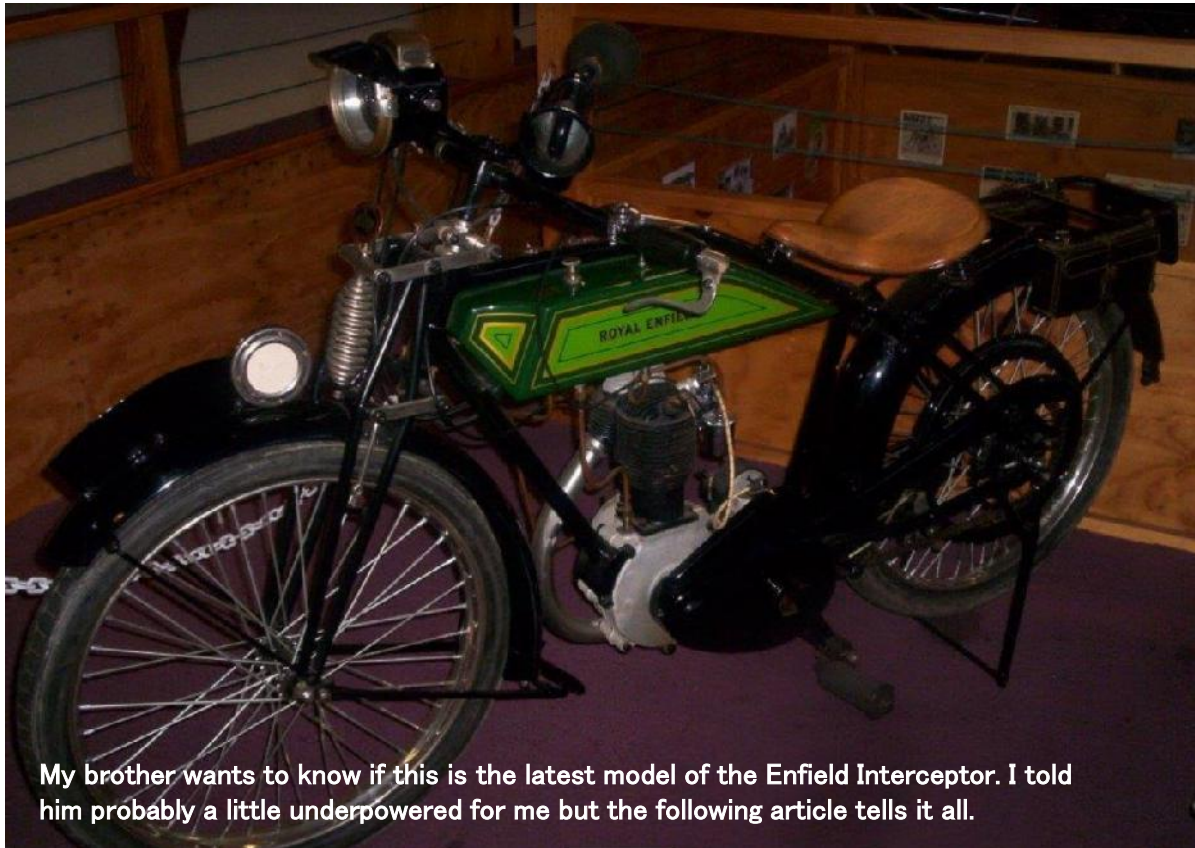
Just at the last moment, one of the President's bodyguards spotted him. He immediately shouted "Mickey Mouse! Mickey Mouse!"

A shot rang out and Trump fell dead.

As his aides gathered round the body, one of them asked the bodyguard why he had shouted "Mickey Mouse"

'I'm sorry" he said "I meant to shout "Donald, duck!"

A little five year old girl was usually driven to school in the mornings by her Grandad, but one day he had a bad cold so her Grandmother took her. That night the little girl told her parents that the ride to school with Granny was very different. What made it different? asked her parents. Well, she replied, Gran and I didn't see a single tosser, blind bastard, foreign prick or wanker on the whole journey.



A student doctor when taking the entrance exam for medical school, was perplexed by this question:

"Rearrange the letters P-N-E-S-I to spell out the part of the human body that is most useful when erect."

Those who spelled SPINE became doctors. The rest are in Parliament.

An Aussie and a Maori walk into a bakery.
 The Maori steals three pastries from the counter and puts them in his pockets.
 He turns to the Aussie and says, "Prutty sluck eh bro ? The owner didn't even see me."
 Unimpressed, the Aussie replies, "Typical dishonest bloody Kiwi. Mate, I will show you the honest way to get the same result."
 The Aussie calls the owner of the shop over and says, "Mate, I want to show you a magic trick."

The shop owner is intrigued.

The Aussie asks him for a pastry and promptly eats it, he then asks him for another and he eats it, he asks for a third pastry and scoffs it too.
 By now, the owner is somewhat annoyed and says, " C'mon mate, what's the magic?"

The Aussie points to the Kiwi, "Check his pockets!"

Royal Enfield Continental GT 650 versus Kawasaki W800 Cafe



It wouldn't be out of the question to think that the [Kawasaki](#) W800 Café would trounce the [Royal Enfield](#) Continental GT 650 in a head-to-head retro-bike comparison. The manufacturing giant from Kobe has, after all, built rockets, helicopters, bullet trains, and some of the fastest motorcycles the world has ever seen. But, underestimating the Indian marque with a storied British name would be a mistake. These twins not only come from two different countries but also have differing goals and philosophies—despite being so closely matched in character, construction, and specifications. The Continental GT 650 is a machine meant to grow Royal Enfield's business in the United States, whereas the Kawasaki is a niche-targeted exercise in nostalgia.

We contemplated this opposed pair of parallel twins parked inside our open-plan office and pondered which example might better represent what a retro café should be like. Could a 648cc, \$6,249 machine manufactured in India compete with a \$9,799, 773cc Japanese-built twin, even if the latter was purposely crafted with low-tech design? We geared up and headed south to San Diego, California in search of sunshine and answers.

Both bikes channel British cool from the swingiest era of parallel-twin dominance, and do well to mask the EFI and other modern elements that make the bikes work so well. It would be forgivable to mistake either for a true classic, and more than once a bystander shouted, "What year is that thing?"

And both have actual English history—one very much so, and one just slightly so. In 1901 Royal Enfield manufactured its first 239cc motorcycle. 1970 saw the end of production in England, but the Royal Enfield name carried on, after a 1955 licensing agreement with Madras Motors to build the 350cc Bullet kept new units rolling off the line. Madras merged with commercial vehicle manufacturer Eicher Group in 1994, putting serious money and effort behind the brand. The Continental GT 650 and INT650 models are the first twins from the brand since 1970, and are aimed squarely at expanding Royal Enfield's market in the United States.

Kawasaki's British connection is less direct. In 1964, Kawasaki absorbed Meguro Motorcycles, which happened to have a 1953 license to produce a 500cc copy of the BSA A-7 engine, dubbed the K Stamina. In 1966, Kawasaki produced the 624cc W1 based on the K Stamina and that BSA A-7 design. In 1999, the W650 was introduced as a homage to that model, but with a bevel-driven tower shaft OHC for even more retro coolness

. It was sold in the United States only in 2000–01, and production for other markets ceased in 2007. The W800, based on the 650, debuted in 2011, but not for the United States. Finally, in 2019, the W800 returned stateside, with its Café name and styling.

Powering the W800 Café is an air-cooled, 360-degree-crank parallel-twin with four valves per cylinder, driven by that oh-so-cool bevel-driven camshaft. This is a decidedly vintage and definitely period-correct move, considering that most parallel twins are running a 270-degree crankshaft, because it sounds more like a V-twin. On the Cycle World dyno, the Kawasaki lumped out 46.2 horsepower at 6,200 rpm and 44.1 pound-feet of torque at 4,500 rpm. This is enough to push the W through the quarter-mile in 13.84 seconds at 95.27 mph. Spicy for the late '60s, but not so much for today. But if outright speed is your game, you're reading the wrong comparison test. The Continental GT 650 combusts down the road thanks to a single-overhead-cam air- and oil-cooled parallel-twin with a 270-degree crank that produces 44.4 hp at 6,800 rpm with 38.3 pound-feet of torque at 5,100 rpm. Output is competitive with the W800 despite the GT's 125cc displacement deficit. But thanks to the Royal Enfield's 30-pounds-lighter weight, drag-strip performance of 13.89 seconds at 96.49 mph was nearly identical. On U.S. Interstate 5, the posted 65 mph speed limit is merely a suggestion—following the letter of the law makes you a potential speed bump for distracted freeway commuters, aggressive soccer moms, and impatient express-delivery drivers. Keeping up with traffic often means speeds closer to 80 mph. Willing engines meant neither machine needed much prodding to cruise at these velocities, though only one chassis was up to the highway-speed challenge.

Both bikes use tube-type tires with a classic design, but Kawasaki elected to use bias-ply Dunlop K300 GP tires. On one hand, Kawasaki deserves credit for attention to retro details, but the bias-ply tires go a step too far. At least on the freeway, where they follow rain grooves and splits, inducing a wobble at 65 mph and above—when the shimmy seems magnified by the twin-shock-equipped steel-loop frame.

As speeds increase, frequency and amplitude grow to a point that they become worrisome. Not dangerous, just concerning. In contrast, the Continental GT had no issues. At speed, impromptu fifth-gear roll-ons have the Royal Enfield pulling ahead every time. Despite their nearly identical performance on the dragstrip, the small-displacement 650 feels livelier and has more on tap, not only on the freeway but also around town. Cracking from stoplight to stoplight, the W800 just doesn't spring away with the same vigor as the Continental GT; throttle response and clutch feel are less crisp and the extra 30 pounds is noticeable. The underdog Enfield takes the win in the city with more spunk and character. Heading away from the ocean and into the mountains, we expected the W800 Café to come into its own on winding roads, challenging the Royal Enfield as the pace quickened. Once again the Royal Enfield out-performed the Kawasaki. The same issue of tube-type, bias-ply tires and spindly frame has the W800 Café moving much more under the rider. Any sort of bump upsets the chassis, inducing a wiggle that makes it hard to maintain a consistent pace and cornering line.

The tighter the turn, the happier the Continental GT is. Its radial Pirellis and stiffer spring rates and damping support aggressive cornering. Directional changes are low effort, and only bigger heaves in the road knock the bike off line, because the shorter-stroke of the Gabriel-brand fork and shocks would bottom. Every so often, you'd be reminded of where your spine is. Is this what the TT felt like in the mid-'60s? We'd like to think so.

One detail that isn't reminiscent of the '60s are disc brakes with ABS. Both the Café and GT are equipped with stoppers that work well. Specs are nearly identical with 320 mm single rotors and twin-piston calipers at the front for each, and a 240 mm and 270 mm rotor with a single piston caliper are the rear for the Kawasaki and Royal Enfield, respectively. At our performance-testing facility, the Continental GT stopped quicker from 60 mph with a distance of 150 feet, but the Café is more communicative. The Royal Enfield's front lever has a wooden feel during hard braking. The Continental GT is surprisingly skinny, considering the wide-looking air-cooling fins and swooping twin pipes that exit the engine at 11 and 1 o'clock. The seat is narrow as it runs into the equally narrow 3.3-gallon fuel tank. Although the clip-on bars look sporty, reach and height pull you just slightly forward, not a full tuck. So, above the hips, the GT is roomy, then that future is bright indeed.

. But below, it is less so. After an hour, the accessory single seat fitted to our test unit felt like a thinly-padded piece of lumber, and the seat-to-footpeg area was cramped for even the shorter riders in our testing group. In contrast, the Kawasaki feels plush and roomy, luxurious even. The seat is deeply padded and comfortable and has a more reasonable altitude from the footpegs. A one-piece clubman handlebar drops your torso farther forward than on the Continental GT and can be a stretch for shorter riders—but even so, it's an all-day comfortable position. After a long day, we gravitated to the Kawasaki as the aches and pains set in, despite there being more engine vibration through the bars. That sort of luxury feeling extends to fit and finish, which is definitely superior on the W800. Paint and chrome are deeper, the switchgear is nicer, and the LED headlight is a nice touch. The Royal Enfield is good, just not quite as nice as the W800. But the real question is whether the W800 is better to the tune of \$3,500? Not a chance; the Continental GT 650 is a screaming value, especially when you factor in a three-year, unlimited-mileage warranty complete with roadside assistance.

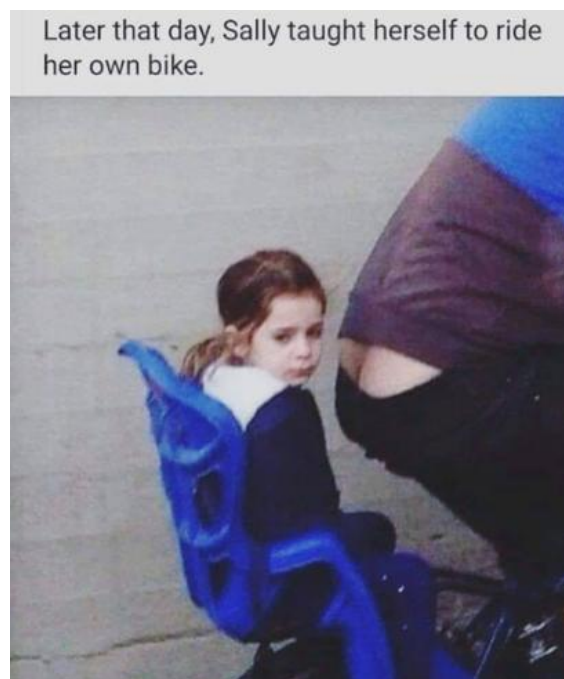
After thorough testing from mountains to the sea and the freeways in between, the real story that presented itself was where the two bikes intersect in terms of performance, looks, and value—and company journey, so to speak. Kawasaki has created a motorcycle faithful to retro details while folding in modern tech, but very much a reverse journey for a company that also has the technical aptitude to produce a supercharged sport-tourer and world-championship-winning superbike. The W800 is a throwback done to the nines, perhaps even a step too far with too-retro handling. Royal Enfield, meanwhile, is using the Continental GT 650 as a path to its future, particularly in the United States. It is very retro, but also forward-looking compared with the company's mostly 350 and 500cc single-cylinder history, and a huge leap in terms of quality, feel, and performance. If motorcycles with competitive quality and bargain prices is Royal Enfield's future then that future is bright indeed.



20190904 Wednesday Ride



Another great day with the mid-week warriors. I/r Ivan, Dean, Terrey1, Macca, Jim, Ken, Colin, Bill and Wally on camera. Harcourt for smoko, Strathfieldsaye for lunch. Wonderful weather for riding scooters in good company.



12 of the finest (unintentional) double-entendres ever aired on TV and Radio

- 1. Ted Walsh - Horse Racing Commentator – 'This is really a lovely horse. I once rode her mother.'**
- 2. New Zealand Rugby Commentator –
'Andrew Mehrtens loves it when Daryl Gibson comes inside of him.'**
- 3. Pat Glenn, weightlifting commentator – 'And this is Gregoriava from Bulgaria .. I saw her snatch this morning and it was amazing!'**
- 4. Harry Carpenter at the Oxford-Cambridge boat race 1977 – 'Ah, isn't that nice.. The wife of the Cambridge President is kissing the Cox of the Oxford crew..'**
- 5. US PGA Commentator –
'One of the reasons Arnie (Arnold Palmer) is playing so well is that, before each tee shot, his wife takes out his balls and kisses them
Oh my god !! What have I just said??'**
- 6. Carenza Lewis about finding food in the Middle Ages on 'Time Team Live' said:
'You'd eat beaver if you could get it.'**
- 7. A female news anchor who, the day after it was supposed to have snowed and didn't, turned to the weatherman and asked, 'So Bob, where's that eight inches you promised me last night?'
Not only did HE have to leave the set, but half the crew did too, because they were laughing so hard!**
- 8. Steve Ryder covering the US Masters:
'Ballesteros felt much better today after a 69 yesterday.'**
- 9. Clair Frisby talking about a jumbo hot dog on Look North said:
'There's nothing like a big hot sausage inside you on a cold night like this. '**
- 10 Mike Hallett discussing missed snooker shots on Sky Sports:
'Stephen Hendry jumps on Steve Davis's misses every chance he gets.'**
- 11. Michael Buerk on watching Philippa Forrester cuddle up to a male astronomer for warmth during BBC1's UK eclipse coverage remarked:
'They seem cold out there, they're rubbing each other and he's only come in his shorts.'**
- 12. Ken Brown commentating on golfer Nick Faldo and his caddie Fanny Sunneson lining-up shots at the Scottish Open:
'Some weeks Nick likes to use Fanny, other weeks he prefers to do it by himself.'**

Another for luck:

Henry Blofeld cricket commentator: The bowler's Holding the batsman's Willey. (A simple comma in the right place would have saved Henry!)

20190905 Dirt Bike Ride



And so the three Musketeer Thursday dirt riders were spied enjoying the pleasures of Riddells Creek before unleashing havoc on the neighbouring forests!

Don't tell me, he's in trouble for fighting in school? - my lad's just the same - forget about it; it happens to boys that age," said the bartender, sympathetically.

"I only wish it was that," continued the customer, "but it's far worse than that. The little bastard has got our gorgeous 18 year old next door neighbor pregnant."

"Get away, that's impossible!" gasped the bartender.

"It's not," said the man. "The little prick stuck a pin in all my condoms."

Music Trivia Night 19th August 2019

Yes another music trivia night produced by our very own Charlie was held at our monthly meeting. Again the fun started right from the Get-go with Charlie being the referee on numerous occasions. Lots of laughs and as usual right up to what we expect from Charlie, an excellent time. Again well done mate, look forward to the next one.



20190821 Wednesday Ride



Only 3 Wednesday winter warriors, l/r Terry 1, Colin & Wally on camera. Kilmore for smoko, back to Woodend for lunch. 1 or 2 short showers apart from that, another good day on the scooters.

A young doctor had moved out to a small community to replace a doctor who was retiring. The older doctor suggested the young one accompany him on his rounds so the community could become used to a new doctor. At the first house a woman complained, "I've been a little sick in my stomach."

The older doctor said, "Well, you've probably been overdoing the fresh fruit. Why don't you cut back on the amount you've been eating and see if that does the trick?"

As they left the younger man said, "You didn't even examine that woman. How'd you come to your diagnosis so quickly?"

"I didn't have to. You noticed I dropped my stethoscope on the floor in there? When I bent over to pick it up, I noticed a half dozen banana peels in the bin. That was what was probably making her sick."

"Hmmm," the younger doctor said, "Pretty clever. I think I'll try that at the next house."

Arriving at the next house, they spent several minutes talking with a younger woman. She complained that she just didn't have the energy she once did.

"I'm feeling terribly run down lately."

"You've probably been doing too much extra work for the church," the younger doctor told her.

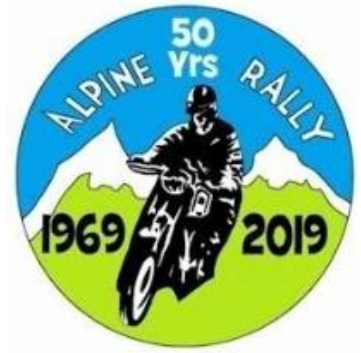
"Perhaps you should cut back a bit and see if that helps."

As they left, the elder doc said, "Your diagnosis is almost certainly correct, but how did you arrive at it?"

"Well, just like you did at the last house, I dropped my stethoscope and when I bent down to retrieve it, I noticed the vicar under the bed."

Malcolm and Bruce's Excellent (maybe) Alpine Adventure

On the Queen's Birthday Long Weekend, Malcolm Percy, his brother Andrew, our friend Adrian Camilleri and I travelled to the Snowy Mountains to attend the 50th Anniversary running of the Alpine Rally. We had all attended numerous Alpine Rallies in the past, not always the same ones and some of us not as many rallies as others. In a bit of an extended moment of madness, we had talked ourselves into attending this one because of the significant number of the anniversary and, there was the possibility that this might be the last one (since heard that someone has taken on the mantle of continuing the rally).



This Alpine Rally was my sixth. My first being in 1974, which I rode to, with Andrew, from the RAAF Base at Richmond in NSW. Andrew and I met at Richmond and it is where we started riding together as part of a group of friends working on the base. The 1974 rally was also when I met Malcolm and Adrian, but not at the rally site. Andrew and I had booked rooms at St John XXIII College in Canberra, where Mal and Adrian were staying while studying at ANU.

The 1974 rally was followed by 1975, 1976, 1986 and 1996 for me. I sort of came to my senses after 1976 and only attended at 10 year intervals. I thought I had really come to my senses and stopped attending at all after 1996. Andrew and Malcolm had attempted to lure me to attend the 40th anniversary rally in 2009, but I held fast and managed to stay away.



This year, while marshalling at the International Island Classic at PI, Malcolm and I were approached by Shawn Giles (the son of Paul Giles, the instigator of the Alpine Rally) who mentioned it might be the last one. Malcolm and I thought it would be a good idea to volunteer Andrew for the job as he is such an excellent organiser of rides and the like. Anyway, after all this, and despite my disdain for camping, my lack of appropriate camping kit and the possibility of freezing my @rse off, I committed to attend the rally with Malcolm and Andrew this year.

The Rally runs from the Saturday to the Monday of the Queen's Birthday Long Weekend. But not being keen on sleeping rough for two nights, in the Snowy Mountains, in early winter, our idea was to do the trip over a slightly different three days. The plan was to travel to Tallangatta on the Friday, overnighing there, then on to the rally site at Yarrangobilly Homestead on the Saturday. Then after picking up our rally badges on the Sunday morning, head back towards Melbourne.

As we were coming from a bunch of different places, Andrew and I from Melbourne's 'burbs, Malcolm from Phillip Island and Adrian from Whittlesea, there was a bit of organising to do to meet up en-route. Andrew and I left from the BP Service Centre on the Western Wrong Road around 10:00 am on the Friday and headed to Yea to meet up with Malcolm. We travelled via the Wrong Road, and Ho-Hum Highway until the Tallarook turn off, where we speared off for Yea. Andrew and I had a dry, if uninteresting, ride as far as Yea. The ride from PI for Malcolm wasn't quite so dry, but was compensated for by being a tad more interesting than our trawl up the highway. The three of us managed to arrive at Yea around the same time, but not actually meet up until about 20 minutes later thanks to differing ideas about whether it was better to fill up on arrival or before departure. Adrian, recovering from an injury and expecting to travel a bit slower than the rest of us, had left Whittlesea earlier in the day and expected us to catch up with him somewhere on the road.

The run from Yea to Tallangatta was much more interesting than the first half of the ride, particularly the bit over Mt Tolmie. This bit of road always brings a smile to my dial (and sometimes a pucker to my pooper). This time the run was a little more sedate than usual, and the R90 a tad overladen, but still lots of smiling without the puckering. There was a short stop at Beechworth to refuel, then on to the Murray Valley Highway via Yackandandah, Kiewa and Tangambalanga (say that five times quickly) to get to Tallangatta. The MVH has just enough sweepers to ward off boredom, even at the speed limit (but can be real fun if you're brave – or have lots of points available to lose on your licence).



We caught up with Adrian at the Tallangatta Hotel, where we were staying for the night. Cheap cheerful digs, with good food, good beer and wine, and the bonus of good company for the evening. Adrian even managed to win the meat tray in the pub raffle. Not carrying a BBQ with us, we negotiated the meat tray into a nice bottle of red to go with the others we were working on. After a relatively good night's rest and a (very) basic breakfast at the hotel we set off for Corryong for fuel and like good little Hobbits, second (real) breakfast, with good coffee at the Black Sheep Cafe. From there we headed to the Elliot Way for the final stretch to Yarrangobilly. Andrew and I were tootling along a little quicker than Malcolm and Adrian. This and a misunderstanding about stopping in Cabramurra led to Andrew and me lunching at Cabramurra and waiting longer than we should have for the other two. When we realised they weren't coming we headed for the rally site.

The run from Tallangatta to Yarrangobilly was a real highlight of the weekend, constantly changing elevation, curving roads and riding past patches of snow. We had to be careful of snow melt running across the road in some places, as well as avoiding the evidence of the presence of brumbies (none of which we saw) and were very wary of the possibility of ice on the road. It didn't slow us down too much, but it did mean we had to pay close attention to the road surface ahead. Andrew and I arrived at the rally site well before sun-down, but it was already getting cold. Having consulted with Malcolm and Adrian about where we would camp (not) it took Andrew and me a little while to find them. They had saved us a nice spot away from the river and most of the traffic coming and going around the camp site. There were lots of interesting bikes there, as well as other interesting forms of conveyance. In the "good old days" the Alpine was a back to basics rally, where you had to come by bike and bring in everything, except firewood (which you had to scrounge for around the rally site). This year, there was an exception for older ex-riders who had attended previous Alpine Rallies to come by car. Even with this concession, there still weren't many cars (the sidecar outfits well and truly outnumbered the four wheeled variety).

After a wander around the rally site to check out the bikes, see which camp fire looked most appealing as a gatecrashing opportunity, bump into old acquaintances, collect memorabilia and badges, and make a new friend or two, it was down to the business of a basic dinner (two minute noodles for me) and start demolishing the anti-freeze we had brought with us, including a bottle of Green Steam, a fine Alpine Rally tradition. We must be getting old though, as while we managed to demolish all the wine, there was Green Steam left when we headed for bed.



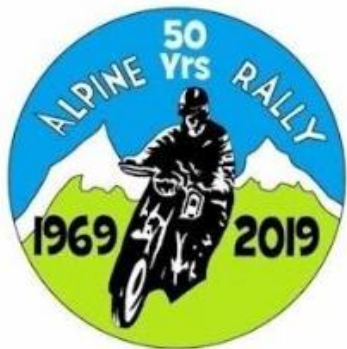
The night was very cold, with ice having formed on our tents by 9:00 pm. It was cold enough to convince me this was going to be my last night in a tent - ever, particularly during winter (not that I needed much convincing). Maybe I should have had more of the Green Steam?

Sunday morning arrived, with enough overcast to keep the sun away and the temperature lower for longer. This gave me a bit of pause as I remembered how much trouble the then new /6 Airheads at the 74, 75 and 76 Alpines were to start. Another worrying thought was how tricky the R90 had been to start at Tallangatta on the Saturday— it had been reluctant to turn over, taking several stabs at the starter button, with a bit of gentle massaging, before it finally burst into life. The engine was struggling as though the sump was full of gear oil. No such trouble at the rally site though, it fired up first go, as though it was keen to head home to its cosy little garage.

The ride home was interesting for the first 100 km or so along the Snowy Mountains Highway. We stopped for breakfast/coffee/ablutions/fuel as necessary at Tumut before carrying on the rest of the way to the Ho-Hum Highway. After the interesting bit, it was on to the trawl down the Ho-Hum which, apart from the “no bends blues”, wasn’t too bad. The traffic wasn’t too heavy and the bikes just hummed along. We made one more stop at the Glenrowan Service Centre to refuel bikes and bodies, then continued down the highway as a group of four until Malcolm and Adrian speared off at the Beveridge exit.

Of the four bikes we rode, only Andrew’s BMW F800 was built this century. Malcolm, Adrian and I were all on red plate bikes: a 1986 Kawasaki GTR1000; a 1991 BMW R100RT (minus fairing); and a 1975 BMW R90/6. All the bikes performed very well and there were no mechanical hitches over the whole journey. The distance the R90 and I travelled was 1273 km. The daily break up of distances for me was: Friday, 437 km; Saturday, a relaxed 236 km; and Sunday, 600 km.

All round a great weekend of riding and mateship.



10 Pin Bowling Arvo 8th Sep 2019

And so it was suggested a 10 pin bowls arvo would be a good idea, and yes with 23 turning up to play it certainly was.

We had hired out 6 lanes and right from the start the competition was furious ... Well Kinda.

The stand out performance was by Freo who dominated lane 4 while at the other end of the spectrum well there was about 22

Most of us had dinner at Hunky Dory's a fish joint at the complex and found it more than acceptable. The day wound up about flourish an
Thanks to all who organised it, it was a great day.





20190911 Wednesday Ride



A glorious day on the scooters with the Wednesday warriors. l/r Ken, Colin, Terry1, Ivan, Macca, Mark, Bill, Ken and Wally on camera. Smoko at Guildford, Dunolly for lunch, return via Maryborough, Clunes, Daylesford and Trentham.

Don't tell me, he's in trouble for fighting in school? – my lad's just the same – forget about it; it happens to boys that age," said the bartender, sympathetically.

" I only wish it was that," continued the customer, " but it's far worse than that. The little bastard has got our gorgeous 18 year old next door neighbor pregnant."

"Get away, that's impossible!" gasped the bartender.

"It's not," said the man. "The little prick stuck a pin in all my condoms."

Shepparton Aero Show 14th September 2019

Great day was had at the Shepparton Model Aero Clubs open day to show off some of their rather large models. We all assembled at Gisborne and left at 10:30 to get there via Tooborac, Nagambie, and then detour to the airfield.

Dave (Bro2) was leading the ride with Charlie (Bro1) TEC. It was a pleasant ride up through the rocks and when we swung onto the shep road all was well. Lovely ride then across to Nagambie, and then the turn off to the field along the highway.

It was about then that the ride turned pear shape. We ended up on the road to Echuca, by passed Tocumwal just touched Kyabram and ended up just north of Shepparton. It was about now my tank was on reserve and owing to the fact that shep was 20 km away I decided to make a bee line for a servo. Retraced my track back to the separation point, had a good guess where it was and after seeing a kid on a push bike and asking him where it was rode directly there. Well I might have been a bit out on the ride too their field but it will be a talking point for a while hey...

Any way the show was well worth going to. The models were spectacular with jets, multi engine and really authentic scale in abundance.

It really was a great day and all that went had a great time. As I recall there were 12 bikes on the ride and about 16 people. Weather was absolutely perfect, and riding was a joy. Perhaps Dave knew what he was doing on such a great ride day not to cut it short.

Thanks to the Bros for organising such a top day.

Cheers
Meow





Just a little extras on the Aero day

On the way home from the Aero Show i8 dropped into the Broadford Senior Open Meeting
The lads from Raceway were racing there and Damian (one of the top dogs at Raceways) Brother was racing in the 500 class and he said if you can drop in and have a beer.
Well never being the shrinking violet I did, and was glad I did, as I caught the last few races including damians brothers race. The racing was really good as was the stubby. Thanks mate for the invite
Cheers
Meow



20190918 Wednesday Ride



The Wednesday warriors, l/r Ivan, Bill, Macca, Mark, Colin, Dennis, Peter, Terry 1, Ken too late for photo and Wally on camera. Glorious day for riding scooters. Broadford for smoko, Yea for lunch, return via, Whittlesey, Wallan.

A scientist wanted to develop a bra that stops women's breasts from bouncing while running & doesn't show nipples when wet.

Don't panic, we killed the idiot

20190925 Wednesday Ride



Wednesday warriors trying to look pretty without success I'm sad to say. L/r Bill, Ivan, Phillip, Macca, Colin, Terry1, Rod & Wally on camera. Harcourt for smoko. Bill, Colin, Terry1 & Wally carried on to Dunolly for lunch, returned via Castlemaine, Taradale, Kyneton. Great day in good company once again

In The Wisdom Of Solomon

Two women in a bus fighting
bitterly over the last available
seat.

The conductor had already
tried unsuccessfully to
intervene when the bus driver
shouted to the conductor, "Let
the ugly one take the seat"

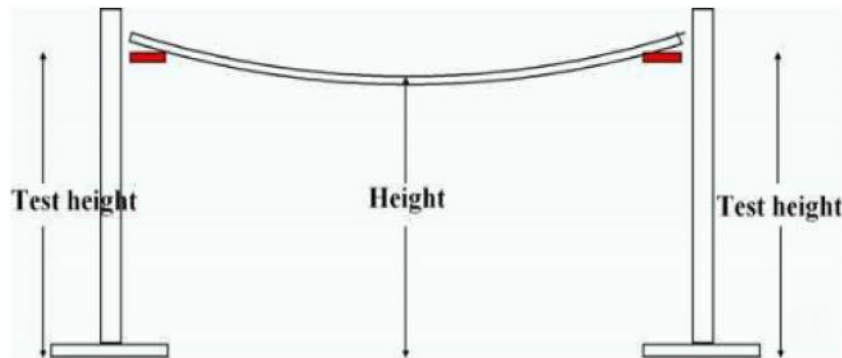
Both women stood for the rest
of the journey

Argument done!

Subject: Fw: A Sports Trivia Question...

REPEAT

Incredible!!!



Are you aware that a new world record has been set for the HIGH JUMP from a KNEELING position?

The record (0.757 meters) - remember this is from a KNEELING position, - was set recently on a beach near Montpellier in Southern France.

The photograph below was taken a split second before the jump - but it gives you an idea as to how it was achieved..



I've always enjoyed sports trivia...

20191002 Wednesday Ride



This one's for Wally, hope you're feeling better..

We started out with 8 riders today following Dete to smoko at Redesdale, then Henry headed home, The rest continued on to Heathcote for lunch then home via Tooborac & Lancefield. Great day for it and good company. Hope to have Colin and Wally back next week



201901006 Saturday Ride:

The Saturday Lunch ride was cancelled due to lack of interest. So, a group of us went to the Grand Opening of the Barr and Wells Café. This new motorcycle friendly venue, offering American Style burgers, is right next door to Harley Central in Bendigo. There is plenty of motor cycle parking. A great venue for a lunch time ride. (So no photo).

Last night we celebrated our 20th anniversary at the footy club. The third Monday of every month after the meeting they have an evening potluck supper. We usually eat, play bingo, reminisce, and drink a little wine and talk about the good old days.... We heard one members grandson is staying with her for a few weeks.. It's rumored he got in a scrap over some marijuana with the law in Mansfield and he came down south to avoid the heat. . Anyway, Molly is known for her delicious Brownies and she always bakes up a quadruple batch for each get-together. She makes enough for everyone and some for folks to take one home for later. For some reason they were extra good this week and every last one of them was eaten. Not a one left over. We later found out that Molly's grandson, Butch, had laced the brownies with some of his marijuana.

Knowing this, I guess it offers a logical reason for everyone feeling good that night.. By the time someone put on the bunny hop record, everyone was in a real good mood and it was the first time the whole place got up and danced
That is until the cops came to check all the complaints about the noise.



Well, that's another story.

Picnic BBQ ride to Cairn Curren 12/10/19

The Weather was perfect, a great crowd of 18 bikes were ready to go and after the mandatory briefing we left at 10:30.

The ride that our leader Mark Freo had planned was great. It was a 3 bear ride. Not too long, not too short, not too twisty and not too straight. We went via everywhere and finally ended up at Cairn Curran bout 12:30 at a different picnic spot that we had anticipated , but that was quickly rectified and soon the BBQ was hot the snags on and the mob happy. It really is a lovely spot there and even Sarby was enjoying the vista.

The afternoon broke up at about 2ish and I needed to be home early so headed down the highway but I think mark was going to lead the ride home on a far more interesting path that I took. All in all a great day, huge thanks to all who organised it being Trump, John, Vicky, Lou, Freo, Hey-u and Sarby.

Lets hope we can have many more of these on an of the cuff happening.

Cheers

Meow



Departed Gisborne at approximately 10:30am with 18 people between the Leader and the TEC. After 120km and 90 minutes we arrived at the designated BBQ area, but the President & Treasurer (who travelled separately) were nowhere to be seen. All of us then wandered over to the other BBQ area and informed the P & T they had to move. So, all of us then went back to the first BBQ area, talked, ate, talked and ate some more. After lunch everyone did their own thing to get home. There are various photos of the departure and lunch time on the facebook page.

Thanks Hey - u



Little Johnnie's neighbour had a baby.

Unfortunately, the baby was born without ears.

When mother and new baby came home from the hospital, Johnnie's family was invited over to see the baby.

Before they left their house, Little Johnnie's dad had a talk with him and explained that the baby had no ears.

His dad also told him that if he so much mentioned anything about the baby's missing ears or even said the word ears, he would get the smacking of his life when they came back home.

Little Johnnie told his dad he understood completely.

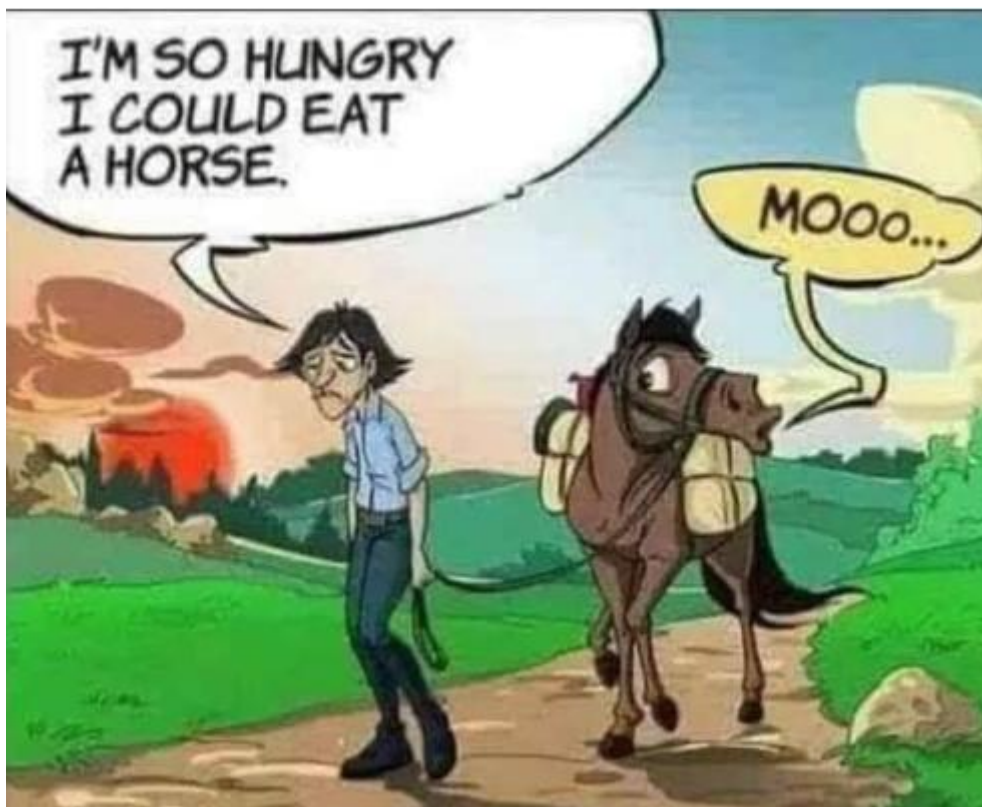
When Johnnie looked in the crib he said, 'What a beautiful baby.'

The mother said, 'Why, thank you, Little Johnnie.'

Johnnie said, 'He has beautiful little feet and beautiful little hands, a cute little nose and really beautiful eyes. Can he see?'

'Yes', the mother replied, 'we are so thankful; the Doctor said he will have 20/20 vision.'

'That's great', said Little Johnnie, 'coz he'd be buggered if he needed glasses'.



20191009 Wednesday Ride



**Maybe the overcast weather kept the numbers down today?
Five brave souls headed off to Castlemaine for smoko then onto Strathfieldsaye for lunch. We then set out for home around the back roads somewhere eventually riding through Harcourt and Kyneton. Thanks Colin for another great ride.**

A bloke was having a few drinks by himself at a Sydney casino when he met up with a striking but quite short and slim young woman.
They got on famously and ended up in bed.
The next morning she told him she was a jockey and that, if he came to the races at Randwick that day, she'd tip him the winner of each race in which she was riding by giving him a sign as she rode out of the saddling paddock.
In Race 2, she rode out rubbing both her boobs.
The bloke looked through the race book and found 'Two Abreast' on which he placed \$100 at 5-1. It won by two lengths.
In Race 4 she rode out rubbing her fingers round her eyes. He put the lot on 'Eyeliner' at 10-1 and was then \$5000 in front.
In the last race she came out standing up in the stirrups and rubbing her crotch.
He backed nothing.
After the races, he met up with her and thanked her for the winners in races 2 and 4.
'What about 'Itchy Mickey' in the sixth?' she asked. 'It paid a fortune'
'Bugger', he said, 'I thought you were telling me the favourite was scratched!'

20191016 Wednesday Ride



3 wet weather warriors, Jim, Colin & Wally on camera. Ballan for smoko, Meredith for lunch, return via Anackie. No rain or drizzle for the whole ride. I'm calling us wet weather warriors only because the clouds seemed to keep the other regulars at home, sooks

Mick: I've been going to Night Classes every night for 5 months now.

Paddy: oh!

Mick: For example, do you know who Alexander Graham Bell is?

Paddy: No

Mick: He's the inventor of the phone in 1876;

If you took night classes you'd know this.

The next day,

Mick: Do you know who Alexander Dumas is?

Paddy: No

Mick: He's the author of "The 3 Musketeers".;

If you took night classes, you'd know this.

The next day, once again:

Mick: And do you know who Jean-Jacques Rousseau is?

Paddy: No

Mick: He's the author of "The Confessions"

If you took night classes, you'd know this.

This time, Paddy got irritated and said:

And you Mick ... Do you know who Sean Reilly is?

Mick: No

Paddy: He's the fellow who's bonking your wife?

If you stopped going to night classes, you'd know this!

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

Dennis (Dutchy) Holland (Great Jokes)
Ken (Hey – you) Hager (Always puts in)
Vicky
Wally Fieldler (ride reports)
Ken Barker
The Meson Bros 1 & 2
My Bro John
Marrian

*Not that many out of a club of 100 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.....

It was a hot Saturday evening in the summer of 1960, and James had a date with Annabella. He arrived at her house and rang the bell...

'Oh, come on in!' Annabella's mother said as she welcomed James.

'Have a seat in the sitting room. Would you like something to drink? Lemonade? Tea?'

'Tea, please,' James said. Mum brought the tea.

'So, what are you and Annabella planning to do tonight?' she asked interestedly.

'Oh, probably go to the flicks and then maybe grab a bite to eat at the coffee bar, perhaps have a walk on the beach afterwards.'

'Annabella likes to screw, you know,' Mum informed him.

'Really?' James gasped, surprised to say the least.

'Oh yes,' mother continued, 'When she goes out with her friends, that's all they do!'

'Is that so?' asked James, incredulously.

'Oh yes,' she said.

'As a matter of fact, she'd screw all night if we let her!'

'Phew! Well, thanks for the tip!' James said as he began thinking about alternative plans for the evening.

A moment later, Annabella came down the stairs looking pretty as a picture, wearing a pink blouse and a hoop skirt and with her hair tied back in a bouncy ponytail.

She greeted James..

'Have fun, kids!' mother said as they left.

Half an hour later, a completely dishevelled Annabella burst into the house and slammed the front door behind her.

'The Twist, Mum!' she yelled angrily to her mother in the kitchen.

'The bloody dance is called the Twist!'