

the odyssey



newsletter of the ulysses club inc., adelaide branch february, 2015





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president@ulyssesadelaide.com.au

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2 Hughes Court, ken.wagnitz@gmail.com
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dinners@ulyssesadelaide.com.au



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All newsletters and magazines survive on the submissions of subscribers; The Odyssey is no different.

Do you have anything interesting to tell our subscribers - holidays, poetry, jokes, motorcycle stories, reports on Ulysses activities, hobbies, photos? Send it in and get yourself in print! The Odyssey, as always, is receptive to 'stuff' from all branches. We want to know what you've been up to.

How about some wedding photos?

Editor

The Odyssey is published bi-monthly as the magazine of the Ulysses Club Incorporated Adelaide Branch and is available by subscription - **\$12.00 for 1 calendar year, paid to The Odyssey Magazine Wendy King 26 Second Street ARDROSSAN 5571 or at the monthly meeting.** Contributions from members are welcome. The Editor reserves the right of final choice of material to be included in each issue and its format. All material should be sent to **The Editor, 26 Second Street, Ardrossan 5571 or by e-mail: king@netyp.com.au.**

Original photographs, images on CDs or e-mailed photos only should be submitted. **Please do not send photocopies of photographs.**

Closing dates for submission are:

- 19th July for the August issue
- 19th September for the October issue
- 19th November for the December issue
- 19th January for the February issue
- 19th March for the April issue
- 19th May for the June issue

Although all efforts are made to ensure accuracy, The Odyssey cannot verify any material used in this publication. Views contained in editorial material are those of the respective authors and not necessarily those of the Ulysses Club Incorporated. All material and advertisements are submitted subject to the discretion of the members. The Editor reserves the right to refuse any advertising or delete any material which could be considered or interpreted as questionable, libellous or offensive, without consultation.

Hi All,

With only a matter of weeks to go before we set off for the **National AGM**, I'm getting quite excited about the prospect of a holiday on the bikes. We haven't done that together for some time. We expect to be away for nearly four weeks! This means I won't be here for the April meeting and so that edition of *The Odyssey* will be posted out to all subscribers. It also means that the magazine will be at the printers on the 16th March, so get your contributions into me by about the 10th March, please.



On that note: I look forward to receiving more contributions to this publication - it's up to the members to contribute. I look forward to such things as book write-ups, movies, poetry, recipes, travelogues or anything YOU find interesting and would like to share.

I got a **new battery for Black Betty**, recently. I replaced the original battery and I bought the bike new on the way home from the AGM in 2004! Anyone else ever got 10+ years out of a battery? I bet this new one doesn't last that long (and neither will I, probably - riding, that is).

If you haven't seen *The Water Diviner* yet, I recommend you do so. Rusty at his best!!! It was very interesting to see the take on Gallipoli by the Turkish people. Take a big hanky!!!

On the 10th January, (Rob Watts' Memorial Ride), we took the opportunity to have a face-to-face meeting with our Whyalla counterparts re the *Odyssey* in October. The Whyalla people have been working hard to pull it all together, especially Di Lehman (President of Whyalla & Districts Branch and her Secretary, Christine Clothier). Rest assured every effort is being made to make this a memorable *Odyssey*. There is an information sheet further on in this issue. Further updates will be in *The Odyssey* and also posted on our web site www.ulyssesadelaide.com.au

The Club Trailer is looking for a new home. It is currently at Chris Roberts' place, but that is only very temporary. If you have space in a shed to store it between uses, we would be most grateful. The trailer is for use for any Ulysses 'do' where you need a trailer for preparing and cooking meals. Just let one of the committee members know if you can help with this request.

Looking for a tattoo? Check out our new advertiser, *Ink This*. See their ad on page 12.

Cheers and safe travelling
Wendy

Hi Folks

Here we are again at Branch AGM time,! However, this year is different from those in the past. Seems there are folk out in our great Branch that want a change. This can be good, sometimes, as long as it's for the right reasons which has always to be for the good of the branch and not personal grudges etc.



I have, as always, enjoyed the past 12 months serving as President of this wonderful Branch, and would love to continue in this role. I have more to offer in the running of our Branch, as there is always so much more to do.

Anyway that's enough about this and whatever the outcome of the AGM, I am, and will always be, a proud Ulyssian.

Andrew Mill

Ulysses Club Inc.

Adelaide Branch

President and Rides Captain

Life's Too Straight Without the Twisties

Our page 3 boys: Ray Murray on the right and Trevor Thomas on the left. Just one of those magic moments on the road, from time to time.



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08 8391 5375

Anyone wishing to view the camper or get more details, contact Robert or Lesley on 08 8391 5375. You would be welcome to come to the house for a demo on how to erect the camper, the kettle is always on. If you see us at a rally, feel free to come up and see the camper while it's in use.



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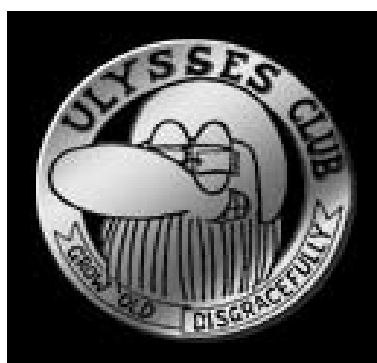
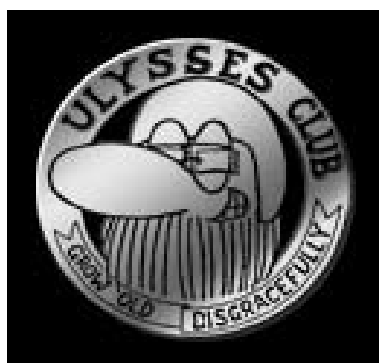
19 Clifton Street, MALVERN 5061 (entrance off Duthy St.)

ADELAIDE BRANCH RIDE CALENDAR 2014

Date	Leader	Event	Destination	Departure Point
February 1	Andrew Mill 0412 312 243	Day Ride	Mannum	Top of Taps
February 8	Andrew Mill 0412 312 243	Day Ride	Clayton Bay	Civic Park
February 15	Andrew Mill 0412 312 243	Day Ride	Ashbourne (Greenman Inn)	Macca's
February 22	Andrew Mill 0412 312	Day Ride	Normanville	Top of Taps

At the time of going to press, futue rides are unplanned. Please go to our web site www.ulyssesadelaide.com.au for information in this regard

Departure points: Macca's, 303-306 Magill Road, Trinity Gardens
Civic Park, North East Road, Modbury
Top of Taps, Main South Road, O'Halloran Hill



Social Calendar

Date	Contact Person	Event	Destination	Departure Point
13 March	Michele Stevens 0419 822 717.	Monthly Dinner	Cathedral Hotel 45 Kermode St, North Adelaide	
23-29 March		National AGM	Wodonga	
10 April	Michele Stevens 0419 822 717.	Monthly Dinner	Woodville Hotel (Stonehouse Bar & Grill) 878 Port Road Woodville South	
15 May	Michelle Stevens 0419 822 717.	Monthly Dinner	Mawson Lakes Hotel 10 Main st Mawson Lakes	
5-8 June	Michele Wagnitz 8278 7712	Queen's Birthday Weekend	Berri Caravan Park	TBA
12 June	Michelle Stevens 0419 822 717.	Monthly Dinner	Maid of Auckland Hotel 926 South Road Edwardstown	
10 July	Michelle Stevens 0419 822 717.	Monthly Dinner	Windsor Hotel 410 North East Road Windsor Gardens	
4-6 Sept	Michele Wagnitz 8278 7712	Weekender	Broken Hill	TBA

Adelaide Branch Meetings

First Thursday of the month

European Catering

2 Chief Street

Hindmarsh

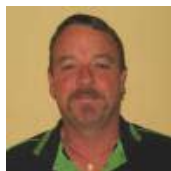
8.00 pm

Meals & bar available from 6.00 pm

Visit us on our Web Page

www.ulyssesadelaide.com.au

and check out the latest news on branch happenings



Rides Captain

Andrew Mill

Mobile: 0412 312 243

Wednesday Rides Captain

Kevin Brenton 8332 4719

Wednesday Rides

All runs will leave at 10.30 am

1st Wednesday	Feathers Hotel Car Park, Burnside
2nd Wednesday	Feathers Hotel Car Park, Burnside
3rd Wednesday	Victoria Hotel, Top o'Taps
4th Wednesday	Victoria Hotel, Top o'Taps
5th Wednesday	Feathers Hotel Car Park, Burnside

Bring or buy your own lunch

For details, ring Kevin Brenton
8332 4719

Monthly Dinners

2nd Friday of the month

At various venues

Co-ordinator: Michelle Stevens
dinners@ulyssesadelaide.com.au
or phone 0419 822 717.

SA & Broken Hill Branches' & Riding Groups' Boss Cockies

Broken Hill Branch

President	Dean Schmidt	0428 357 378
Secretary	Rickie Cooper	0408 884 588
Treasurer	Chris Forrest	

Eyre Peninsula Branch

President	Robert Young	86831254
Secretary	Lloyd Parker	86831184
	latsk.parker@westnet.com.au	
Treasurer	Ainsley Parker	86831184

Fleurieu Branch

President	Mike Nilsen	
Secretary	Julie Hendrickx	0457 641 507
Rides Captain	Peter Burrows	

Limestone Coast Branch

President	Gerry Kroon	0428 352 838
Secretary	Jill Gilmore	08 87252529
		0409 152 529
Treasurer	David Lawson	0409 905 209
Rides Captain	Trevor Blackall	0439 354 309

Mallee Branch

President	Graeme Rule	0408 689 707
	graemerule@gmail.com	
Rides Coordinator	Peter Norman	8586 5891
		0457465456
	rosandow@bigpond.com	

Lower Murray Branch

President	Daryl Sparks	0407 978 381
	sparks.ds@bigpond.com	
Secretary	Sherilyn Sparks	
Rides Co-ordinator	Steve Jones	

Southern Flinders Riding Group

Co-ordinator	Bev & Terry May	8632 3420
	tbgemay@westnet.com.au	

Torrens Valley Branch

President:	Steve Lennard	0439 840 836
	gsteven.lennard@bigpond.com.au	
Secretary: Linda Price		0419 542 804
	linda.in.paris@hotmail.com	
Treasurer: Marilyn Braunsthal		0419 829 543
	merilynbraun@gmail.com	

Whyalla & Districts Branch

President	Di Lehman	0409 675 829
Secretary	Christine Clothier	0427 668 600
	cclothie@bigpond.net.au	
Ride Co-ordinator	Di Lehman	0409 675 829
Mid-week Co-ord	Gerry Messias	0475 075 413

Yorke Peninsula (Wednesday Riders)

Leader	Clive Ford	8821 1598
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Yorke Peninsula Riding Group

Co-ordinator	Rod Lind	0418 527 977
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**Berri Weekender
5-8 June 2015**

239 kms from Adelaide.

Sunday day trip to Loxton "The Village" for "The Village Active Day" http://www.loxtontourism.com.au/loxton_historical_village.php

The caravan park has cabins and camping sites available at present, but you will need to book ASAP, as this is a long weekend..

Must pay deposit and minimum 3 night stay for long weekend.

Joint breakfasts Sat/Sun/Mon

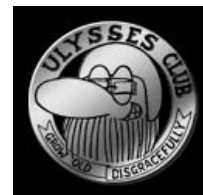
Contact Michele Wagnitz for further information on 8278 7712



**Broken Hill Weekender
4-6 September 2015**

516 kms from Adelaide.

Lots to see and do here, for more info see <http://www.brokenhillaustralia.com.au/>
Joint breakfasts Sat/Sun/Mon



Monthly Dinners

For dinner bookings and cancellations

Contact Michelle Stevens by emailing dinners@ulyssesadelaide.com.au or phone 0419 822 717. Do not phone the venue.

Bookings close Wednesday prior to the event.

Friday 13th March
7pm



Cathedral Hotel
45 Kermode St
North Adelaide

Bookings close Wednesday, 11th March



Friday, 13th February
7pm

Eagles Bar
Port Road
Beverly

Bookings close Wednesday, 11th February



Friday 10th April
7pm
Woodville Hotel
(Stonehouse Bar & Grill)
878 Port Road
Woodville South

Bookings close Wednesday, 8th April



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THE BRITISH EMPIRE

In the great days of the British Empire, a new commanding officer was sent to a jungle outpost to relieve the retiring colonel. After welcoming his replacement and showing the usual courtesies (gin and tonic, cucumber sandwiches etc) that protocol decrees, the retiring colonel said, "You must meet my Adjutant, Captain Smithers, he's my right-hand man, he's really the strength of this office. His talent is simply boundless."

Smithers was summoned and introduced to the new CO, who was surprised to meet a toothless, hairless, scabbed and pockmarked specimen of humanity, a particularly unattractive man less than three feet tall. "Smithers, old man, tell your new CO about yourself."

"Well, sir, I graduated with honours from Sandhurst, joined the regiment and won the Military Cross and Bar after three expeditions behind enemy lines. I've represented Great Britain in equestrian events, and won a Silver Medal in the middleweight division of the Olympics. I have researched the history of...."

Here the colonel interrupted, "Yes, yes, never mind that Smithers, he can find all that in your file. Tell him about the day you told the witch doctor to f... off."

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22nd Central Odyssey - Whyalla

The 22nd Central Odyssey will be held in Whyalla, from Friday, 2nd October – Monday, 5th October, 2015.

Whyalla & Districts Branch, supported by the Adelaide Branch, will be the organisers of this annual event.

The 'headquarters' will be the South Whyalla Football Club with most visitors staying at the Foreshore Caravan Park and The Whyalla Foreshore Motel.

Registration Forms in The Odyssey from the April issue and on the web site shortly. It is preferable that registration be done via the internet, but postal registrations are most welcome.

Accommodation

Foreshore Caravan Park next to South footy club.

Hillview Caravan Park is 8km out on the Mullaquana Road.

Sundowner Cabin Park on the Lincoln Highway.

Whyalla Foreshore Motel (5-10 min walk to South's – might take longer going home)

Contact Ben & Bev Vandeleur on 8645 8877 or reservations@whyallaforeshore.com.au

Ben & Bev are offering a discount on their rooms - \$110 per room free Wifi and free continental brekky. Queen or 2 single beds in one room. \$110 per room. Book direct to motel. Two lots of interconnecting rooms: (2 x \$110) have a queen & single bed in each.

There will be **organised rides** on Sunday.

There will be **no bus trip** this year - cost prohibitive.

Saturday

Street Parade starting from South's at 10.00 am

Finishing at Souths.

Markets are in the planning stage for the oval at South's and should include some food outlets.

All meals will be at the South Whyalla Football Club, literally next door to the Foreshore Caravan Park and within walking distance of the Foreshore Motel.

Breakfasts Saturday, Sunday and Monday will be either continental or full. (\$6.50, \$13.50)

Friday night meal: Counter tea menu & salad bar ranging from \$8-\$16.

Saturday night dinner:

Chicken, prosciutto and spinach wrapped in Filo Pastry with a

Hollandaise sauce and Vegetables \$ 20.00

Scotch Fillet with red wine jus and vegetables \$ 22.00

Battered Silver Whiting with chips and salad \$16.50

*Alternative meals for Dietary requirements can be arranged

Dessert

Apple Crumble \$ 5.00

Chocolate Pudding \$ 5.00

Sunday Night Dinner

Roast Lamb with vegetables \$18.00

Chicken curry with rice \$16.50

Lasagne with chips and salad \$15.00

*Alternative meals for Dietary requirements can be arranged

Dessert

Cheesecake \$ 5.00

Fruit Salad and ice cream \$ 5.00

Please watch for updates in further issues of The Odyssey and on the Adelaide Branch web site www.ulyssesadelaide.com.au

Enquiries can be directed to Wendy King on 08 8837 3449 or 0409 881 726 or wendyking41@bigpond.com

Some of your organising committee met at Ardrossan on 10th January: From left - Di Lehman, President of Whyalla & Districts Branch, Wendy King, Secretary of the Committee, Ken Wagnitz, Registration Co-ordinator, Michele Wagnitz, Sue Freene and Bruce Lehman, Committee.



Sunday Round-up

4th January Day Ride to Strath

Due to the recent bush fire I was unable to get to the start at Civic Park, so Frank met the group at Civic Park and led the first part of the ride to Meadows for morning tea where I met up with everyone here. Went to Strath for lunch in High Street. Great day out with a fantastic group and 'thanks' to Frank for leading the first part of the ride.



Sunday Round-up

18th Jan Day Ride To Wellington

From Peter Wood: It was a pleasant ride, Wellington pub does great food, however about 20 started the ride, but only about 10 made it to Wellington. The rest left us at morning tea.



The Odyssey

Mt Compass Cup

A few of us joined some friends to go to the Mt Compass Cup. Never having been there before, we thought we should cross this one off our “things to do in SA” list.

We camped at the caravan park, a beautiful spot 2 ks out of Mt. Compass; the best green lawn for tenting I have ever knocked a peg into. Apparently, it is watered by a natural spring .

Another gimmick is the plentiful supply of blackberry bushes that grow along the road to the park. Don reckoned the farmers in the district must hate them, because they spread so rapidly. However, we picked at least 5 kilos of them and we all came home with enough to make jam. Hard work picking them, though. If we go back again, I would take leather gloves.

The festivities on the oval started at 11am. We took our chairs and food and got a good spot on the fence. Some of us sat up in the grandstand. Very wise they were, because I got sunburnt. It was a cool windy day and overcast, but the sun was there all right.

The day was run very well with Cosi doing the commentary for most of the day. Various races for the kids, stalls, food, a ute display and, of course, The Cup. I had never seen a cow ridden before and they don't like it one bit.



There were three heats and a grand final. There was a lot of pushing and pulling and mooing and yelling.

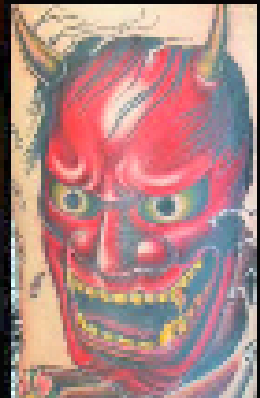
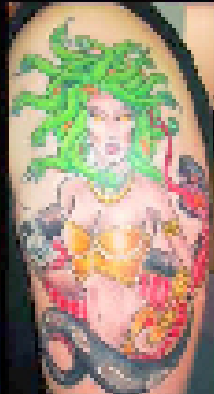
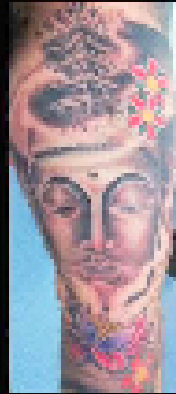
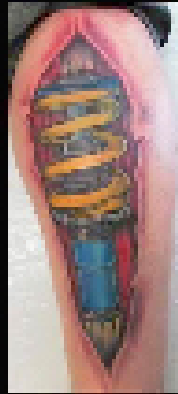
Then we came back to the camp and left the band to carry on. We had the camp kitchen to ourselves and made quite a racket, with singing and dancing. We played a game called Finska and had the Finsksa Cup. We did some marching girl cheer leading. The three days were a great way to get Don and I back into camping; I had forgotten a lot, but it was a great weekend.

Now bring on Kingston!!!

Sue Freene

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email: lmcpeake@hotmail.com

The Stork

The teacher was telling the kids about the birds and the bees and she explained that when a man and a woman meet and fall in love, nine months later the stork usually brings them a little baby from its nest.

Little Gemma at the back of the class put her hand up and asks the teacher, "Are you sure about the stork, miss? I think you're getting your birds mixed up 'cos my big sister just got a little baby and she said it was from a shag at the beach...!!!"

Little Johnny - You gotta love him!

Teacher: If I gave you 2 cats and another 2 cats and another 2, how many will you have?
Johnny: Seven, Sir.
Teacher: No, listen carefully... If I gave you 2 cats, and another 2 cats and another 2, how many will you have?
Johnny: Seven, Sir.
Teacher: Let me put it to you differently. If I gave you 2 apples, and another 2 apples and another 2, how many would you have?
Johnny: Six.
Teacher: Good. Now if I gave you 2 cats, and another 2 cats and another 2, how many would you have?
Johnny: Seven!!! SIR!
A very angry Teacher: Where in the hell do you get seven from?!?!?
A very angry Johnny: Because,... I've already got a cat at home !!!!!

Who said Nursing Homes are Boring?

Two elderly residents, a man and a woman, were alone in the lounge room of their nursing home one evening.

The old man looked over and said to the old lady, "I know just what you're wanting.

For \$5 I'll have sex with you right over there in that rocking chair."

The old lady looked surprised but didn't say a word.

The old man continued, "For \$10 I'll do it with you on that nice soft sofa over there, but for \$20 I'll take you back to my room, light some candles, and give you the most romantic evening you've ever had in your life."

The old lady still says nothing but after a couple of minutes, starts digging down in her purse. She pulls out a wrinkled \$20 bill and holds it up.

"So you want the nice romantic evening in my room," says the old man.

"Get serious," she replies, "Four times in the rocking chair."

Flawless MALE LOGIC.

Critical Thinking At Its Best!

Woman: Do you drink beer?
Man: Yes
Woman: How many beers a day?
Man: Usually about 3
Woman: How much do you pay per beer?
Man: \$5.00 which includes a tip
(This is where it gets scary !)
Woman: And how long have you been drinking?
Man: About 20 years, I suppose
Woman: So a beer costs \$5 and you have 3 beers a day which puts your spending each month at \$450. In one year, it would be approximately \$5400 correct?
Man: Correct
Woman: If in 1 year you spend \$5400, not accounting for inflation, the past 20 years puts your spending at \$108,000, correct?
Man: Correct
Woman: Do you know that if you didn't drink so much beer, that money could have been put in a step-up interest savings account and after accounting for compound interest for the past 20 years, you could have now bought a Ferrari?
Man: Do you drink beer?
Woman: No
Man: Where's your f%&*#ing Ferrari then?
Ed: Which all goes to prove you can always afford your habit!



Toy Run Breakfast 2014

Photos by Kay Paterson



The Odyssey

Ulysses Adelaide Branch



The Odyssey

Ulysses Adelaide Branch

Toy Run Breakfast, 2014

We met in the usual place, under the beautiful trees on the corner of Greenhill and Glen Osmond Roads.

We set up and within half an hour the sausages were sizzling. We served bacon, eggs, sausages, baked beans, toast with Vegemite or jam, and cream cake, as well as juice, and coffee and tea. Not diet material, but a great way to start the Toy Run!

The first hungry Ulyssians rocked up at 7.30, and from then on there was a steady stream of members enjoying the food and company.

We served about 90 meals and everyone said it was good value for money. We kept the price the same as last year - \$7.00 - and, thanks to the prudent shopping of our leader, Chris, we made a

profit of \$200.

The trailer made all the difference as everything is kept in there, and with some new purchases, it makes the job so easy. The new barbies performed adequately, and Chris and Anne have upgraded the tables and the health and safety regulatory necessities, so we were all legal.

The trouble we have with the trailer now, is having somewhere to store it. Does anyone know of a corner of a yard or a backyard or a commercial property where we could leave it? Remember, it belongs to us all in the Ulysses club and is available for us to use. At the moment it is at Anne's place, but we can't leave it there. So, thinking caps on please!

**Cheers
Sue Freene**

Sitting on the corner watching all the bikes go by!



Guy's Far-Ride 500 - Moonta Bay Jetty.

My alarm went off at 6:15am, I planned on a 7:30 start. I could hear thunder and it was raining; I saw the occasional flash of Lightning - just what I needed for my Far-Ride. Kirsty was excited and had found her wet weather gear. I had planned 2 routes, but decided on the less complicated ride - can't afford to get lost in the rain. Our trip was to be up Port Wakefield Road to Port Pirie then down the coast road to Moonta Bay Jetty.

We left at 7:25, I checked my phone and I had seven starters. That was gratifying, considering the weather. The first person started at 6:05 from O'Halloran Hill. I had a half a tank of fuel and, due to the rain, decided not to stop for petrol at Munno Para, but head straight for Port Wakefield.

The rain had gone by Two Wells and it was bright and sunny, and starting to warm up. To the west it was pitch black with the occasional lightning strike, and the wheat in the sun glowed like gold; it was an awesome sight. I should have stopped to take a photo.

About 10 kms out of Port Wakefield, we were overtaken by a black BMW F800 - could it be Tony Jarman from the Adelaide Branch?

We stopped at the BP for fuel and Kirsty was off to organise coffees and breakfast. It was Tony that passed us earlier; this would be his 2nd FarRide. We shared a table and chatted about the awful weather we encountered, but Kirsty and I got nothing in comparison to what Tony had had to travel through.

After breakfast we departed and headed to Port Pirie, not sure if we would stop or just pass through. Tony was heading to Port Broughton. It was getting very hot by now, and so we decided to stop at a bakery and get our rain gear off. A nice cold coke and custard tart was on the menu. While resting in the air-conditioning, I started my paperwork. We had, at this point, eleven bikes registered and fourteen people, and, considering the bad weather, I was thrilled with that result.

After about 20 minutes we left, and having parked the bike in front of a lolly shop, I popped in and stocked up, much to Kristy's delight.

The ride to Moonta Bay jetty (pictured) was pleasant and uneventful. The road had minimal traffic and the weather, other than being hot about 34 degrees, had improved. We were making good time so would arrive around 12:45.

On arrival, we found a group of bikes and people standing about chatting at the jetty. It appears that everyone had copped at least some bad weather, but no-one was bothered by it, which was pleasing. We had everyone present by 13:05 and just waiting on Rod

and Rae Lind who arrived about 13:10. We had two other riders pull up about the same time - one from Quorn and the other from Port Augusta. The SMS must have come through after leaving Port Pirie, and now the count is thirteen bikes and sixteen people.

After registration, some left for their homeward ride and others headed for somewhere to eat. We decided on the Seagate restaurant where the fish and chips were great and the views spectacular. We were in no hurry to leave and stayed till about 15:00.

We fueled up again in Port Wakefield and headed for home. About 10kms out of Port Wakefield, I recognised a bike on the side of the road - the BMW belonging to Ian Hese, but can see him in the bushes. He had stopped for a quick toilet break, so I continued on.

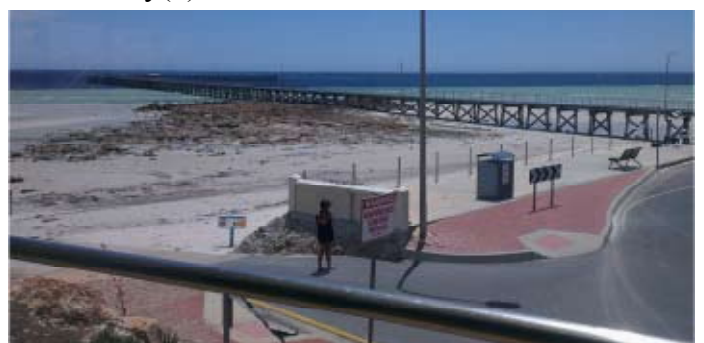
Later that night, I got a call from him - he had actually broken down and had to get his son to bring up the trailer to get home. He missed his 500km target by just 18kms.

Kirsty and I arrived home about 16:30 and everyone else by 20:00.

Kirsty and I had a great day and, by all accounts, so did everyone else. I'm now looking forward to my next FarRide.

Statistics:

- 13 bikes and 16 people.
- Completing all 3 FarRides: Colin & Judy Cadman, Frank Pellas and Kirsty and I.
- Completed 2 FarRides: Rod & Rae Lind, Tony Jarman, Dominic Graham.
- Earliest starter Brenton George, 6:05am. Last home Wayne Sheppard, 8:00pm
- Shortest travelled: Brian Astill, 508kms. Furthest travelled: Brenton George 730kms
- Bikes: Moto Guzzi (3), BMW (2), Triumph (1), HondaST1300 (1), SpyderRT (1), Bandit 1200 (1), Nomad (1), 1970 Harley FLH (1).
- Riders from 5 groups represented: Adelaide Ulysses (3), Torrens Valley Ulysses (5), Ulysses Other (2), CMA(1), MRA (1), Moto Guzzi Fraternity(1).



GOD to ST. FRANCIS:

Frank, you know all about gardens and nature. What in the world is going on down there on the planet? What happened to the dandelions, violets, milkweeds and stuff I started eons ago? I had a perfect no-maintenance garden plan. Those plants grow in any type of soil, withstand drought and multiply with abandon. The nectar from the long-lasting blossoms attracts butterflies, honey bees and flocks of songbirds. I expected to see a vast garden of colors by now. But, all I see are these green rectangles.

St. FRANCIS:

It's the tribes that settled there, Lord. The Suburbanites. They started calling your flowers 'weeds' and went to great lengths to kill them and replace them with grass.

GOD:

Grass? But, it's so boring. It's not colorful. It doesn't attract butterflies, birds and bees; only grubs and sod worms. It's sensitive to temperatures. Do these Suburbanites really want all that grass growing there?

ST. FRANCIS:

Apparently so, Lord. They go to great pains to grow it and keep it green. They begin each spring by fertilizing grass and poisoning any other plant that crops up in the lawn.

GOD:

The spring rains and warm weather probably make grass grow really fast. That must make the Suburbanites happy.

ST. FRANCIS:

Apparently not, Lord. As soon as it grows a little, they cut it, sometimes twice a week.

GOD:

They cut it? Do they then bale it like hay?

ST. FRANCIS:

Not exactly, Lord. Most of them rake it up and put it in bags.

GOD:

They bag it? Why? Is it a cash crop? Do they sell it?

ST. FRANCIS:

No, Sir, just the opposite. They pay to throw it away.

GOD:

Now, let me get this straight. They fertilize grass so it will grow. And, when it does grow, they cut it off and pay to throw it away?

ST. FRANCIS:

Yes, Sir.

GOD:

These Suburbanites must be relieved in the summer when we cut back on the rain and turn up the heat. That surely slows the growth and saves them a lot of work.

ST. FRANCIS:

You aren't going to believe this, Lord. When the grass stops growing so fast, they drag out hoses and pay more money to water it, so they can continue to mow it and pay to get rid of it.

GOD:

What nonsense.

At least they kept some of the trees.

That was a sheer

stroke of genius, if I do say so myself. The trees grow leaves in the spring to provide beauty and shade in the summer. In the autumn, they fall to the ground and form a natural blanket to keep moisture in the soil and protect the trees and bushes. It's a natural cycle of life.

ST. FRANCIS:

You better sit down, Lord. The Suburbanites have drawn a new circle. As soon as the leaves fall, they rake them into great piles and pay to have them hauled away.

GOD:

No!? What do they do to protect the shrub and tree roots in the winter to keep the soil moist and loose?

ST. FRANCIS:

After throwing away the leaves, they go out and buy something which they call mulch. They haul it home and spread it around in place of the leaves.

GOD:

And where do they get this mulch?

ST. FRANCIS:

They cut down trees and grind them up to make the mulch.

GOD:

Enough! I don't want to think about this anymore. St. Catherine, you're in charge of the arts. What movie have you scheduled for us tonight?

ST. CATHERINE:

'Dumb and Dumber', Lord. It's a story about....

GOD:

Never mind. I think I just heard that story from St. Francis

Les Beyer



Guy's FAR-RIDE 1000

Now that you've read about my last Far-Ride, maybe you'd like to give this one a go!

This is the 4th ride in my Far-Ride series and by far the most ambitious.

How it works:

The destination for this ride is the rotunda in the town centre of BURRA. It is the participant's aim to get there and on time. They must also, within 18hrs, complete 1000kms. This will be a 'Friends and Rellies' ride so everyone is welcome including your friends, family and even the grand-kids.

You will need to plan your route, fuel stops, toilet breaks and coffee/lunch breaks yourself and to arrive at the destination on time, also plan your own activities while there: window shopping, sightseeing etc. Be mindful that you have a tight schedule to keep, so don't stay too long.

This is going to be a very long ride for many; hopefully this isn't too daunting and won't put anyone off. I am personally planning only 1 route for this ride, regardless of whether the weather is going to be fine or wet. I am planning to cover about 700kms prior to check-in, then finish up the last 300kms while heading for home.

When you plan your ride you need to be careful that you don't fall short of the 1,000kms target. It is hard to make up the shortfall near home around town on busy 50kph roads with traffic lights!

Time can be your friend, so plan it wisely. Try and avoid leisurely rides through the hills on roads of low speeds. You have to make your way quickly using the most direct route through to high speed roads

and highways capable of 100 and 110kph. As a guide I use the formula: 1 hour and 20 mins per 100kms to be travelled. So, in the above example, I would need to travel 700kms or more to check in. Therefore, I would allow 7x1hr 20 min = 9hrs 20mins travel plus any breaks etc. Then for the 300 kms home I'll allow about 4 hours.



Most people will need to fuel their bikes 4 or more times on this ride, so depending on your route, you will need to check you can get petrol at your required stops.

Think you can plan and do this ride? Then give it a go!!

Details:

On Saturday 11-April-2015 we are heading to the rotunda in the town centre of BURRA. Arrive between 13:00 – 13:15. As you're leaving home, send me an SMS, with your name, pillion name, rego, odometer reading and the time of departure. I will get the rest of the details I need at check in. When you arrive home or at the end of your ride and within 18hrs, send me another SMS with your name, odometer reading and time you finish.

I hope to see you there!

Guy Malpas
Ph: 0402-414-276

Mid-Weeker at Tuckerway, Port Vincent

Wednesday, 22nd April - Friday, 24th April, 2015

Meet on Wednesday at Munno Para
At 10.30 am

Deposit: \$20 and bookings with Mick Sandley 0407 817 362

First Big Ride On My New Bike by Piper (Mikele Amorico)

Late one afternoon, back in February 2006, I was riding in to Mansfield, in the foothills of Victoria's High Country, my plan being to ride around town, grab a meal and find a safe spot to throw my swag out for the night. I had seen a sign for Mt Buller and thought that would be a good place to spend the night. Mt Buller was 41km away from Mansfield and, as there was only about 1½ hours of daylight left, wondered if I could find a place to eat and a place to swag before dark?

I had made my choice, so I stuck with it. The hill road up to Mt Buller is a 2 lanes, but narrow, with a lot of bends, some really tight ones. After riding around Mt Buller, I could not find a spot to swag. The place is just for tourist and there are huts and cabins everywhere. I could not find a safe, hassle-free place, and being early February, the place was in lockdown - there was nothing open to grab a meal. Luckily, I had beef jerky, bananas, a tin of baked beans, a bottle of gin and water.

I rode up to the top of the mountain, parked my bike in the carpark and walked up to the ski lift, to look around. I had seen 3 people come out of a building and get into a car. The building looked like one of the emergency huts that is at the top of the ski slope and it was fenced off with a gate. They didn't close the gate before they left. So I went down to have a look.

I rode into the driveway and saw that it went past the building and down a slope. I continued on the winding slope which was rough with rocks and trenches. But, as I was going downhill, I could not stop. About 100m on, there was a small, flat open area with 3 paths - one on either side and one straight-ahead. I took the left one, which was about a driveway wide; the right looked narrower. The track was getting rougher with rocks, stones and washout. It was also getting narrower, with the trees on the right had disappearing down to a cliff face, and the trees on my left changing to shrub on an up slope. I started to worry about where the hell I was going! Looking ahead, the path is getting rougher and narrower, while the slope on my left was getting steeper and the cliff on my right was still a cliff. I had to get back, but how? I had to turn my bike around. Now, my bike is one metre wide and 2.1 metres long, and weighs 380kg full, kitted up with a swag and the saddlebags full of stuff - all up about 500 kg; the track was about 1.5m wide,

To do this, I had to ride the front wheel up on to the left slope, ok turn the bike left, went up the slope for the first time, stopped, turned right, rolled back and stopped. Ok, it worked. I have not rolled over the cliff. Turned left, went up again, stopped, turned right rolled back down again. Did this a number of times, and every time I rolled back, watched not to roll the back over the edge, planning, if the wheel was to go over, I would jump off and hope that I did not follow the bike. In the meantime, I could only just touch the ground with the tips of my toes. Scarey stuff!

Past the midpoint, I thought, 'this is working; I'm going be ok'. Now, why the hell did I say that? On the next roll down, the bike stopped on its own, The bike would not move up or down - I was stuck. I could not see behind the back wheel, and thought that it must be stuck on some rocks. Damn it! I was on my tippy toes and I couldn't get off the bike because, if I did, it would have fallen over, maybe even over the edge or maybe the bike would land on top of me, and drag me over the edge! As I was

wondering how the hell do I get myself out of this, I realised it would soon be dark. I wiggled, rocked, bounced, spun the wheel I was releasing and grabbed the clutch until, finally, the back dropped and the bike moved up the



slope; I was free. I went up and down the slope a few more times until, finally, I was facing the way I came in. I looked back to see why I had got stuck. It was because I went up and back into the same spot, and made a trench. The back wheel got stuck in-between 2 rocks the size of rock melons. Well, that was over! I road my bike back to where the three tracks met, and got off. That was close.

This time, I was going to leave the bike where it was, while I walked down the center track for about 150m when I came across a big, flat open area the size of a football field; the ground was damp, but tolerable.

By now, the sun had gone down and I was walking in the last remnant of the daylight. Got back on my bike rode down the rough, sloping track. Using my headlight, I found a spot where the grass was tall and plenty of it making it soft. I made camp and by now it was dark - there was no lights anywhere, no street light, no house light not even star light, as it was cloudy. Every now stars shone through breaks in the clouds. Stumbling in the dark, going through my saddlebags (no, I did not have a torch), looking for the food, pulled out 2 bananas a packet of jerky and the bottle of gin, got into my swag and had supper. As it was pitch black, I could not see anything, but I could hear things, voices, children voices, with an adult it sounded like they were walking on a path about 300m away. I was not too far from everyone, but far enough not to be asked to move on. I could hear a bat flying from one side of the open area to the other, probably catching food. It was a nice, peaceful, place, and a good place to spend the night, so I thought!

I had finished dinner and had a couple mouthfuls of gin, while going over, what I had put myself in earlier, thinking how lucky I was to get out of there. It was time to sleep. I had rubbish to get rid of, the skin of the bananas and the empty packet of jerky, so as to not leave trash in the forest, I put it in my top pocket to throw away later. I covered my head with the swag and went to sleep.

Suddenly, 'flap, flap, flap' on my swag. I felt it right at my head, waking me up. What the hell was that?! I flung the swag open to see what it was. I could not see anything it was so dark. It must have been the bat I had heard earlier. Maybe it thought that I was a dead animal or something. It had gone, so I laid down again, covered my head and went to sleep. 'Flap, flap, flap'! It wake me up again! I jumped up out of the swag hoping to hit the bloody thing to try to stop it from bugging me, but, no, it was gone. The bloody thing! How was I going to stop it from attacking me? This time, there was a break in the clouds so some night sky light came through. I looked around for something that so that I could swat it, if it did it again. I found a branch that still

had leaves on it and laid it next to my swag in easy reach, laid down covered myself and went back to sleep.

Again, 'flap, flap, flap'! I grabbed the branch and started to swing it jumping out of my swag looking to see if I got it. I saw nothing but two little, white, beady eyes looking at me, then another pair and another pair, and in the trees, and across the field - they were everywhere. I came here to get away from idiots and the authority, but no, who would guess that the wild life would be hassling me? Now I did not feel safe, especially with the bats attacking me, and what else was going to hassle me - a wombat, a wallaby, a reptile, who knows. It was time to get out of there. As I was rolling up my swag, it started to rain, light at first, but by the time I had the bike packed, it had got heavy. I started my bike to head up the slope, the track was now wet and there were small trenches that previous rains had made, filling with running water. I had to get out of there quick smart, before I was stuck. So, I went for it! The bike was bouncing, slipping, sliding, eventually I was at the top, riding past that gate on to bitumen. Just then, the rain had slowed to a stop. Made it! That's it for me! Mt Buller is not a place for a biker to throw a swag out to spend a night, and now it was about 11.15 pm,

I had remembered a spot I had seen in Mansfield, before seeing the sign to Mt Buller; I headed through town and down the hill. There was no one around, the road was wet and I was going slowly (about 15km) because I did not know the road. I was coming up to the first left bend when, suddenly 2 wombats (a big one and a slightly smaller one) ran out in front of me. The big one stopped and turned, and the other followed, running along the road away from me. The noise and the light must have scared them. I slowed down even more. It was great watching them scurrying along the white line for about 20m towards the bend, then disappearing over the side; it put a smile on my face. I continued on going around the sharp bend and there was a wallaby sitting in the middle of the road. It must have being stunned by the light of the bike as it did not move. I yelled at it to get out of my way and still it did not move. (I did not think of turning off the high beam.) I slowly coasted left to go around it, I just could stretch my arm out and grab the bloody thing! But no, the bloody thing might have bitten me. As I got within about a half a metre, it jumped off and went down the side of the hill. That made me smile even more. I continued on, went around a couple more bends, came up to a sign, *Caution Dead Man's Bend*.

Dead Man's Bend, is a bend with a creek in it and cliffs on both sides. As I was approaching it, I heard some noise, and there on my left a big old male deer came out of the bush. His fur was falling off him and he had grey fur around his chin and lips. He turned to face me; I stopped and put my feet down on to the road. I thought, 'Is he going to charge me, or what?' We both stood in the middle of the road, about 10m from each other, nothing happening for about 20-30 seconds, but eyeing each other off. Me looking at his eyes, him looking at my headlight. I yelled at him to get out of my way; his ears popped up and he raised his head. I switched my bike off, but left the light on, yelled at him again, to 'get out of my way, old fella', hoping he understood by calling him old fella I was showing him respect. Oh, no!! He took some steps towards me, then stopped. I thought he was going to charge at me. I turned my light to low beam, yelled again, 'Come on, you old bugger. Get out of my way, let me through,' whilst thinking what evasive action I could take. Standoff!! After about 20/30 seconds, he lowered his head, slowly turned, and walked

off back into the bush. I waited and watched, and gave him plenty of time to disappear. There was no noise from anywhere, other than the sounds of water droplets falling off the trees, brushing bush, and his hooves slowly stomping the ground, snapping twigs on his way. When he sounded faraway, I started my bike and took off as fast as I dared. As fast as I dared, going around a sharp right turn that was called Dead Man's Bend, all the while watching to see if he was going to come out, knock me over, or chase me down the hill.

When I started to feel safe, I slowed down, the road side started to change on the left from a cliff face to a hill on the right the cliff edge was becoming more of a sloped hill, which made me think that I was at bottom of the hill. I start to speed up, the road looked straight and clear ahead. Suddenly, crash, bang, thump, thud, bang, a medium size deer, had fallen from my left on to the road and landed on its side. It sprung up onto its feet, then another smaller one did the same thing - mother and her baby. When the young one was up onto its feet, they both ran across in front of me, down to the other side, off the road and down the hill they went. I quickly hit my brakes, to stop just in case there were more of them; there wasn't. I felt sorry for them, but it looked so funny. The two of them falling down the hill, getting up and running off; it made me laugh so much, that I had to wait to get my senses back before continuing.

Riding back to Mansfield, and going over the last few hours on how close I got to getting hurt or even killed, it was just, 'Why the hell was the bat attacking me? I certainly was not a dead animal or a fruit tree! Just why the hell was it attacking me?' I don't think I will ever know.

I finally reached Mansfield and, to my surprise, the pub was still open. I stopped in the center of town, where there was a toilet block. I needed to stretch my legs and throw some water over my face. As I was walking to the toilet, I saw a rubbish bin where I could put my rubbish. I was still thinking, 'Why the hell that bat was attacking me?' As I pulled the rubbish out of my top pocket, it hit me, bloody idiot. I had bananas skins and an empty jerky packet in my top pocket. The aromas that came from them, would have attracted the bat. 'You idiot!' I think that is why I was swooped by that bat; I had to laugh. Well, the pub was open, bugged the water over my face, I'm going to have a beer. Went into the bar, it was about 12.50 pm and it was quite busy - young ones and plenty of them, out the front, inside and rowdy, having fun. I sat in the corner at the bar and ordered a pint. 'We have just call last drinks, we were close at 1pm', said the bartender. I said, 'You better make that 2 pints then.' The first one went down like it was a midday, the second, I took my time. Interestingly, I must have being the oldest one there, including the bar staff. After they called time again, all the patrons were ushered outside within a minute. The noise travelled from the bar into the street, and by the time I finished the second pint, the place was empty - clean, chairs on tables, etc. Street was cleared, everyone was gone and street was quiet; it was just me and 3 employees.

I got on my bike and found that spot to swag - a train museum, with a barbeque area that was sheltered and surrounded with a low, pine fence. The gap in the fence was big enough for a wheel chair to go through, so I road my bike in. I parked it under the shelter, laid my swag out, and finally, I went into an undisturbed sleep.

Life's Journey is not just to arrive, it's to
Shout.....HOLY CRAP.... WHAT A RIDE!



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MRA Rallies

Date	Event	Organiser	Destination
March 7-9	Rivergum back on the river	Les 0411 616 232 Grot 0412 602 272	
April 11-12	Bit on the Side get-together	Beetle 0458 294 271	Mannahill Pub
April 18-19	RAC Coonalpyn Pub Run	Andy 0411 212 076	Coonalpyn
May 1	Roaming Swagman	Mark 8634 4377 Lefty 0412 767 945	
May 16-17	MRA Great Escape Rally (back 2 basics)	Harald 0421 289 714	Marrabel
May 23-24	Wunkar Pub	Les 0411 616 232 Grot 0412 602 272	Wunkar
June 6-8 LW	SA Rangers 2015 Rally	Beetle 0458 294 271	Farina Camp Ground 24km north of Lyndhurst
June 6-8 LW	Wintersun	Sy (03) 5021 1111	Mildura
July 3-5	Up the Creek	Marie 0417 113 675 Greg (03) 5385 2846	Jung (near Horsham)
Aug 7-9	Flat Earth (back 2 basics)	Feral (08) 8568 2503	Sedan
Aug 14-16	FTMA Wombat Rally (back to basics)	Lefty 0412 767 945	Warnertown Oval, SA
Aug 28-30	Peregrine Rally	Chris 0402 428 468 chrismcale@gmail.com	Jabuk
Sept 11-13	Ghost Town	Chickenman 0419 983 193	Copi Hollow
Sept 12-13	Gulnare Pub (SA Tourers)	Pub 8662 2602	Gulnare
Sept 25-27	Koolunga Pub	Andy Burford 8846 6181	Gulnare

Why is 'patience' a virtue? Why can't 'hurry the f*ck up' be a virtue?



The Odyssey

Two Hotties from the Past!
Answer on page 21



Ulysses Adelaide Branch

A laugh a day

MONDAY

The mother of a 17-year-old girl was concerned that her daughter was having sex...

Worried the girl might become pregnant and adversely impact the family's status, she consulted the family doctor.

The doctor told her that teenagers today were very wilful and any attempt to stop the girl would probably result in rebellion. He then told her to arrange for her daughter to be put on birth control and until then, talk to her and give her a box of condoms.

Later that evening, as her daughter was preparing for a date, the mother told her about the situation and handed her a box of condoms.

The girl burst out laughing and reached over to hug her mother, saying, 'Oh Mom! You don't have to worry about that! I'm dating Susan!'

TUESDAY

A man went to church one day and afterward he stopped to shake the priest's hand. He said, 'Fr. Donnelly I'll tell you, that was a damned fine sermon. Damned good!'

Donnelly said, 'Thank you sir, but I'd rather you didn't use profanity.'

The man said, 'I was so damned impressed with that sermon I put five thousand dollars in the offering plate!'

Donnelly said, 'No shit?'

WEDNESDAY

Brenda and Steve took their six-year-old son to the doctor.

With some hesitation, they explained that although their little angel appeared to be in good health, they were concerned about his rather small penis.

After examining the child, the doctor confidently declared, 'Just feed him pancakes. That should solve the problem.'

The next morning when the boy arrived at breakfast, there was a large stack of warm pancakes in the middle of the table.

'Gee, Mom,' he exclaimed, 'for me?'

'Just take two,' Brenda replied. 'The rest are for your father.'

THURSDAY

One night, an 87-year-old woman came home from Bingo to find her 92-year-old husband in bed with another woman. She became violent and ended up pushing him off the balcony of their 20th floor apartment, killing him instantly.

Brought before the court on the charge of murder, she was asked if she had anything to say in her own defense.

Your Honor,' she began coolly, 'I figured that at 92, if he could screw, he could fly.'

FRIDAY

A Doctor was addressing a large audience in Tampa . 'The material we put into our stomachs is enough to have killed most of us sitting here, years ago. Red meat is awful; soft drinks corrode your stomach lining; Chinese food is loaded with MSG; high fat diets can be disastrous, and none of us realizes the long-term harm caused by the germs in our drinking water. However, there is one thing that is the most dangerous of all and we all have eaten, or will eat it. Can anyone here tell me what food it is that causes the most grief and suffering for years after eating it?'

After several seconds of quiet, a 75-year-old man in the front row raised his hand, and softly said, 'Wedding Cake.'

SATURDAY

Bob, a 70-year-old, extremely wealthy widower, shows up at the Country Club with a breathtakingly beautiful and very sexy 25-year-old blonde-haired woman who knocks everyone's socks off with her youthful sex appeal and charm, and who hangs over Bob's arm and listens intently to his every word.

His buddies at the club are all aghast. At the very first chance, they corner him and ask, 'Bob, how'd you get the trophy girlfriend?'

Bob replies, 'Girlfriend? She's my wife!'

They are knocked over, but continue to ask, 'So, how'd you persuade her to marry you?'

'I lied about my age,' Bob replies. 'What, did you tell her you were only 50?'

Bob smiles and says, 'No, I told her I was 90.'

SUNDAY

Groups of Americans were travelling by tour bus through Switzerland. As they stopped at a cheese farm, a young guide led them through the process of cheese making, explaining that goat's milk was used. She showed the group a lovely hillside where many goats were grazing.

'These,' she explained, 'are the older goats put out to pasture when they no longer produce.'

She then asked, 'What do you do in America with your old goats?'

A spry old gentleman answered, 'They send us on bus tours!'



Black Dog Ride 2015

Since 2009, Black Dog Ride, a not for profit organisation, has raised money for suicide prevention programs and has raised community awareness of depression and mental health issues through the participation of motorcyclists all around the country.

In March 2014, over 6,500 Black Dog Riders hit the highways in 31 locations around the nation to engage the community and raise funds for this worthy cause. Many Ulysses Club members participated in the Black Dog Ride 1 day events held in their local area and realise what a special event these are to be involved in.

The 2015 Black Dog Ride 1 Day event is going to be held on March 22nd. For those Ulysses Club members who may be travelling from points all across Australia for the start of the Ulysses Club AGM in Wodonga on the 23rd of March I would just like to invite them to join all of our other local riders in the Black Dog Ride in Wangaratta, Victoria, only 45 minutes away if they are on the way to the area and may miss out on their local Black Dog Ride 1 dayer.

Rider participation is an individual choice and although nearby and in the same week, is not a part of the Ulysses Club AGM program and the AGM Event committee would not be the contact point for enquiries regarding additional travel or accommodation.

Registration for the Black Dog Ride 1 day event is expected to open in early 2015 and anyone interested can logon to <http://www.blackdogride.com.au/view/rides> and subscribe to the e-newsletter to keep up with developments.

All other enquiries regarding the 2015 Wangaratta 1 day ride can be directed to me. My contact details are ;

Email theredmonds1@optusnet.com.au
Mobile - 0400 644 490

Regards and hope to see you there,
Jim Redmond #64461
Coordinator, Black Dog Ride 1 Dayer,
Wangaratta

9th Annual Y.P - E.P Ride 2015

Venue:- Euston. N.S.W (430 Kms from Gawler)

Date:- Friday 21st August 2015 – Sunday 23rd August 2015

Accommodation (Three nights Required)

- Euston Club Resort Ph. 03 50 264 244
- Euston Club Motel Ph. 03 50 264 999
- Euston River Front Caravan Park
Ph. 03 50 261 543

All meals will be at the Euston Club which is walking distance from all accommodation venues.

Activities:- Saturday 22nd August 2015- Ride to Swan Hill for lunch Sunday 23rd August 2015 Walk to Robinvale or play the Pokies at the Euston Club.

Early accommodation bookings are essential

Registration forms will be sent out first week in June.

Rod Lind
0418 527 977

Blast From the past!

..And *still* hot are Rita 18 and John 22 Molnar





**Ulysses Club Inc
Whyalla & Districts Branch**

Ulysses Club Inc. Whyalla & Districts Branch

Meet and Greet

top shopz deli on McDouall Stuart ave, [Next to Harris Scarfes]. At 9:30am on the first and third Sunday of the month starting Sunday 22nd January.

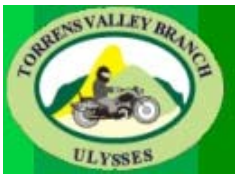
Ride Co-ordinators

Di Lehman - phone **0409 675 829**
Gerry - phone **0475 075 413/0408 493 689**

9th Annual Y.P – E.P Ride 2015

Preliminary Notice.

Venue: Euston . N.S W. (430kms from Gawler)
Date: Friday, 21st August, 2015 – Sunday 23rd August 2015.
Preferred Accommodation (3 Nights Required)
 Euston Club Resort Ph. 03 50 264 244
 Euston Club Motel Ph. 03 50 264 999
 Euston River Front Caravan Park Ph. 03 50 261 543
All of these venues are walking distance to the Euston Club Restaurant.
An itinerary and registration form will be sent out early June 2015.
This preliminary advice is to enable early accommodation booking.
Travel Auctions www.travelauctions.com.au are offering 3 night packages which could be obtained at a considerable saving.



**Torrens Valley Branch
Meetings**

7.30pm




Third Tuesday of the Month

Parafield Gardens Community Club
Shepherdson Road, Parafield Gardens
Meals available from the Club before the Meeting
All welcome



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Yorke Peninsula



Wednesday Rides

leave the parking bay in the centre of Kadina Park at 9.30 am on Wednesdays.
Please contact Clive Ford on **8821 1598** before **any** Wednesday ride to get the latest information.



Pres: Daryl Sparks
0427 813 817
sparks.ds@bigpond.com
Sec: Sherilyn Sparks



Ride Coord: Steve Jones
088 532 0706
cyndi_steve@Internode.on.net

Social Meeting

2nd Tuesday of the Month held at Murray
Bridge RSL Club at 7.30pm.
Meal and bar facilities are
available from 6.00pm

Rides

Ride calendar can be found on the Ulysses Web Page with
all the details of each ride.
Rides depart McDonalds,
Murray Bridge, usually 9.30 unless stated on calendar.

Pres: Robert Young 86831254
Sec: LLoyd Parker 86831184
0458536992

Treas: Ainsley Parker 86831184

Committee:

Jack Ash 86823285
Kevin Warren 86842093
Phil Green 86823553
Bill Richter 86828212

Media Ed: Trish Pruis 86822358

Welfare: Bill Richter 86828212



Come on any event on any sort of wheels!
Sunday impromptu rides from Town Jetty 10 00 am
All rides subject to change.
Visitors welcome.

President Gerry Kroon
0428 352 838

Secretary Jill Gilmore
08 87252529
0409 152 529

Treasurer David Lawson
0409 905 209

Rides Captain Trevor Blackall
0439 354 309



Sunday Meeting Place : Meet at the RSL on Sturt Street,
Mount Gambier from 9.30 am onwards. All rides leave from
here unless advised otherwise.

Check our ride calendar on the website as some rides may
depart earlier.

Rides : As per Ride Calendar on the Web

Web Site: www.branches.ulyssesclub.org/limestonecoast
Our Web is now updated regularly, with Ride Calendar, Ride
Reports & Photos.

Southern Flinders Riding Group Port Pirie



SUNDAY MORNING COFFEE AT HOT BREAD SHOP

We meet at the Hot Bread Shop on Sunday mornings for
impromptu rides.

Co-ordinators: Bev & Terry May 8632 3420
tbgemay@westnet.com.au

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- Bark busters for winter riding.

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- All receipts available.

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recognised VQ

Paul Hancock P 8382 -7175. M 0439 838 336

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82817727 or 0423108464.

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wheels. Registered until August 2015. Excellent
condition.

Price: \$5300.

Contact Shirley on 8634 4059
OR shirleyandjeff@bigpond.com

Yamaha 50cc Scooter 1996: Reg. # TIL630

Colour purple
8901ks on the clock

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Contact Marg or Lance on 87855 1010

BMW GS650 - Red.

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BMW panniers.

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45,000ks

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Contact Don Freene on 8277 3339

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SA RV Events

RV events are open to any Ulysses member or partner.

Any type of vehicle can be used to get you there, what is
important is that you are there.

Any further enquiries contact Hobbit or Hoppy on
Hoppy on 0428 567 811
or Hobbit on 0404 478 741

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