

The Adelaide Branch's Engine Room

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The editor's bit.....

The formation of a Sub-Committee for The Odyssey Magazine came as a result that, in some quarters, it was felt it would be better to run it as a separate entity to the main Adelaide Branch Committee. This means that we will make decisions about the format, cost, distribution, etc., and anything to do with the magazine and will have a separate bank account. This also means that it has to 'run' on its own, so to speak, and be financially viable without being a drain on the Adelaide Branch central funds.



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 year, paid to The Odyssey Magazine PO Box 777 Marleston DC SA 5033, 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: kong@netyp.com.au

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

Please include a stamp addressed envelope if you want material returned or see the Editor at the monthly meetings. Magazines not collected at the meetings will be posted.

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.

Your Odyssey Magazine Committee: Wendy King, Jenny Hills, Jann Baker, Rhoda Ryan and Sue Freene

Our first meeting sorted out each person's responsibility with Sue to be Secretary and Jann to be Treasurer.

Developments:

- The raffle proceeds from the monthly meetings (approx. \$3500 pa) are to be retained by the Adelaide Branch account for the benefit of members (none to the magazine). This means cost cutting and price rises in the subscription levy and advertising.
- The cost of the magazine will be \$12.00 for six issues including postage for those who unable to collect or have their copy collected at the Adelaide Branch monthly meeting.
- From February 2007 the cover will be in greyscale and not colour, and will be different with each issue, eg, a great Ulysses event/action photograph, etc. Those magazines not collected will be sent out via Print Post
- There is a subscription form at the back of this magazine. Please use this for all subscriptions (renewals and new). Use one name only and correct postal address

Let me assure you that we are committed to delivering the best possible magazine, both in information and value, that we can.

Ghan Trip: In August, Garry and I did the Ghan trip to Darwin. Wonderful! No room to say more. We took the car and drove home via King's Canyon. Word of advice here: Take your own accommodation (tent), food and drinks to King's Canyon. **Don't stop-over at Elliott.**

Don't forget your stories and photos about The Odyssey at Naracoorte for the next issue.

Wendy

G'Day Everyone,

The last couple of months have been busy again!!

The introduction of coffee and cake at the monthly meetings seems to be going down well!! According to the feedback, members like the change, and helps to create more of a social gathering. And for a BIG social gathering, like many members, I'm looking forward to the Odyssey at Naracoorte over the long weekend in October. Unfortunately, I'm still not riding, but I reckon I just have to try harder to uphold the motto!!!

Good news stories:

I am going back to the July branch meeting; I would like to thank Bob Gitsham and Judie Francis, for kindly offering their bikes, both Harley Davidsons, for photographic purposes, and the donation of a T-shirt to a cancer sufferer. The request for help came from a friend of the person, so thank you both for kindly offering your time.

And all too often we are criticized for bad riding skills, BUT surprise; Larry received a phone call from a member of the public praising the riding skills of a Ulysses member and gave Larry the registration number: YYE 534, so if you recognize your rego, Good on ya, Mate!!!!

Some 4-5 years ago I wrote a letter of support for the Nuriootpa Rovers Football Club, as part of their application to their Local Government for financial support to upgrade their facilities. I heard nothing until 8th September 2006; they



were finally successful and here is a paragraph from their letter to our branch: "This is a great result for the club and the sporting community in Nuriootpa, and we would like to take this opportunity to thank you for your significant support in preparing our grant application. Your commitment to the project and written testimonial undoubtedly contributed to the success of our application."

Ulyssians help in many ways and lots of times it goes unnoticed, so thank you to all members, and keep on up holding the motto!!!

Disgracefully yours
Liz Fairchild
President Adelaide Branch
Ulysses Club

Ridden on Frank William Sparkes (Sparky) Member #2321 20.6.1935-30.7.2006

Frank was born a 'pom', but was a very proud 'ozzie'. Frank loved motorbikes all of his life. I remember him telling me, his mum was riding pillion and pregnant with Frank - how early is that??!

He did a lot of motorbike racing and, later on, did a lot of riding around Oz.

Frank would have his mate, Milford the Corgi, ride in a dog box on top of his bike trailer, but when I came into their lives, Frank decided to put a chair on the bike, supposedly for the dog, but I soon cottoned on to how cosy it was, so Milford had to move over and share the chair with me. We loved our rallies with Ulysses.

Frank was in the English Navy for 12 years, and travelled the world before deciding Australia was a good country to rise his 3 young daughters. He has a wonderful family: Suzanne, Christina and Michaela, and partners, and seven beautiful grandchildren.



We got married in Alice Springs at the AGM in 1994.

After the stroke he had 18 months ago, he was diagnosed with lung cancer in early March, and was in hospital for many weeks.

Now his suffering is over and is free to 'ride'.

Pat Sparkes



Adelaide Branch Ride Calendar Feb-June 2006

Date	Time	Leader	Event	Venue	From
October 8	Sunday 9.30 am	Liz Fairchild 8277 5509	President's Ride	Mystery	Top o'Taps
October 15	Sunday 9.00 am	Andrew Mill 0412 312 243	Adelaide Motors Sponsored Ride	Milang	Adelaide Motors BMW 190 glen osmond rd TTP
October 22	Sunday 10.00 am	WIMA	Pink Ribbon Ride	Werrington	Burnside Village Shopping Center
October 29	Sunday 9.30	Andrew Mill 0312 312 243	Day Ride Sponsored Ride	Angaston	Macca's Magill Rd
November 5	Sunday 9.30 am	Gnome 8786 5801	GP Motorcycles Sponsored Ride	GP Motorcycles	Top o'Taps
November 12	Sunday 9.30 am	Neville Gray 8263 7556	Friends & Rellies Ride	Meningie	Civic Park
November 19	Sunday 9.30 am	Tony Langley 8387 9977	Yamaha World		Yamaha World Sth Rd Clarence Gdns
November 26	Sunday 9.30 am	Andrew Mill 0412 312 243	Day Ride	Swan Reach	Civic Park
December 3	Sunday 9.00 am	Andrew Mill 0412 312 243	Yamaha Pitman's Sponsored Ride		Yamaha Pitman's Main Nth Rd
December 10	Sunday		MRA Toy Run		
December 17	Sunday 10.00 am	Andrew Mill 0412 312 243	Recovery Ride	Milang	Macca's Magill Rd

All enquiries should be directed to the leader of the ride in which you are interested.
Please watch for follow-up details or changes in future editions of The Odyssey.

Life's pretty straight without the twisties.....

G'day Everyone,

I haven't had much to say in the Magazine before, so I thought it was about time I did.

Firstly I'd like to thank all the people who keep coming on the rides; I try to keep it interesting and fun for all who come along. The vast majority of folk who venture out always do the right thing by others, but there are always exceptions to any rule. I would like to remind everyone that on the rides there are riders of differing abilities and experience, so please ride safely and within your own ability and comfort level; after all, we are out to have a good time together.

Now we are entering the good riding weather we have quite a few sponsored rides coming up. These rides are always fun and a good way to see what all the shops have to offer. There are all the usual sponsored rides and a new one (Adelaide Motors BMW) on the 15th of October. During my discussions so far, it sounds like this ride will be something great, so get your bikes out and come along for the rides and see

what you are missing.

Putting my hand up to be Rides Captain was one of the best things I have done; its a great thing to sit down and plan out rides and events, not a chore as some might think. So, if you have any suggestions for a ride or, in fact, if you would like to lead one yourself, just get in touch with me and we will get it happening.

Just a couple of other points: please make sure that you and your bike are both legal to be on the road. There have been a couple of instances of bikes with tyres that looked more like racing slicks than road tyres; and please, on the rides, members and partners only. We have the Friends and Rellies Ride for others.

Just remember life's pretty straight without the twisties.

Andrew Mill
Adelaide Rides Captain





Toy Run Breakfast



8.00 am

Sunday 10th December 2006

Due to popular demand, the Toy Run Breakfast will be on again. Don Freene is the co-ordinator for this event. If you can assist in any way, call him on 8277 3339. It will be in the usual place:



Camden Park Reserve
Anzac Highway
CAMDEN PARK

Full breakfast: \$5 per person
Family and friends welcome



It's Party Time



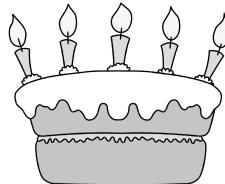
Come along to Bundi and Andrew's place
1 Federation Way, Andrews Farm

4.00 pm
16th December, 2006



to celebrate the

**20th Anniversary of the formation of the
Adelaide Branch**



There will be fun, laughter, music and much disgracefulness.

Tickets cost \$5 each and must be purchased from Bundi by the 8th December

Ticket includes all food (bbq, salads, nibbles, cake, etc.) and soft drinks.
BYO alcohol and chairs

MONTHLY DINNERS

Friday, 13th October, 2006
(Nothing superstitious about this date)



7pm

at

Windsor Hotel
410 North East Road
Windsor Gardens

for bookings & cancellations phone
Jenny Hills on 8262 5493
(leave message on message bank)

DO NOT PHONE HOTEL
bookings close
Wednesday, 11th October, 2006



Friday, 10th November, 2006

7pm

at

Maid of Auckland Hotel
926 South Rd
Edwardstown

for bookings & cancellations phone
Jenny Hills on 8262 5493
(leave message on message bank)

DO NOT PHONE HOTEL
bookings close
Wednesday, 8th November, 2006



Friday
15th December
2006
7pm

at

Windsor Hotel
410 North East Road
Windsor Gardens

Room with xmas cheer so please bring a mystery gift to put in Santa's sack (\$5 value)

for bookings & cancellations phone
Jenny Hills on 8262 5493
(leave message on message bank)

DO NOT PHONE HOTEL

bookings close

Wednesday, 13th December, 2006

Seen at September's Dinner



Back: Pauline Turner, Jeanie & Kevin Brenton, Neil Larcombe, Marg Gray. Front: Coral Larcombe, Jenny Hills, Adrian Gray

The Train Trip from Wallaroo to Bute.....

With a 9.00 start it was all go at our place, to get to Caltex Bolivar to meet up with everyone. Sue and Don Freene were to lead the ride up, but Sue piked it so she could continue to pick up the census forms that she had left all over the neighbourhood. She was also on Nana alert and on standby to go to Melbourne for the birth of her second grandchild. Not to worry, as Don did an excellent job leading, as usual. There were about 48 people booked for the train and it promised to be a great weekend.

Morning tea was only an hour up the road at Balaklava where our Ulysses members, David and Joy Woodroofe of Woodie's Country Cafe, in the main street, put on a great Devonshire tea for us. Some of our Port Pirie members joined us there and so did Garry King, leaving Wendy to drive to Wallaroo with the mobile Kingdome.

Back on the bikes and a beautiful ride on some great roads, and up to Kadina for a BBQ, at the Kadina Vintage and Veterans Motorcycle Club, with our members there. So much food! Well, we will worry about the diet on Monday.

After lunch, John, Don and I went on a guided tour of Port Hughes beachside development with local member, Keith Eacott. Some of us stayed at the caravan park, others were spread out in various hotels and motels in town. A quick spruce up and off to the Weroona Hotel for a couple of cleansing ales before the train was due to leave. Before long, other members, who were also thirsty, joined us.

Train whistle blowing so off to the station to climb aboard - lucky there are toilets at the station for some - aren't I glad I went. Wonderful Wendy had organised some nibbles and a drop or two of sherry for us all and soon everyone was rockin', rollin', ridin'.

Now, the train trip takes an hour and a half to get to Bute (a distance some say you can drive in 15mins). Remember this and also remember that some people had had a few beers at the pub and continued on the train where there was NO TOILET. A bit of fast-talking and the train stopped in the middle of nowhere so the men could relieve themselves. Bad luck for the ladies; we just crossed our legs. Totally out of character, Don almost got chucked off the train for not obeying the rules.

At long last we arrived at Bute and what a beaut pub it was - typical country pub with friendly staff. As our meals had previously been ordered, it wasn't long before we were tucking in again. More drinking for some and soon the train whistle was blowing again, 'Rockin', rollin', ridin', out along the bay, all bound for Morningtown, many miles away'.

Sorry, we were off to Wallaroo weren't we?!

A quieter trip back, with port and chocolates, and no need for a pit stop. Safely back, and everyone went off to bed, except for Wendy, Don, Garry and I, who decided to check out the local pubs. Don and Garry couldn't keep up with us girls, so we saw them off to bed and did a pub-crawl meeting some nice locals.

We were up early the next morning to take up Keith and Kerryn Eacott's invitation for a cooked breakfast at their place. It was delicious and a big 'thank you' to them both for welcoming us into their home.

Soon it was time for us all to hit the road, some back home, some lucky enough to be heading up north to the Darwin Odyssey. I can't wait 'til we retire and can make a weekend trip go on for months.

Thanks, Wendy, for organising a great weekend at Wallaroo.

Dale Howard



James Bartsch and Allan Bowden on BBQ duty at KVVMCC



Helena & Rob Cole, and Barry & Rose McDonald made the train trip the first day of their journey to the Darwin Odyssey



What are you
looking at?

Pat Decker



Natalie Hall and Di Chadbourne



Pat McConnell and Rae Lind



Julie and Malcolm Drewett



Don Freene and Kerryn Eacott



President of VVKMCC Wayne and Helen Chapman



Phil Bull and Rene Power



Denise and Kevin Spellacy

Catching up with Di Longson

Di and I met through WIMA and Ulysses many moons ago. Di played a small role in catching me a husband. I was rabbiting on to Joe (known previously through music circles) about my favorite hardware store, as you do in the course of general conversation, when Di noticed that Joe had different ideas and was trying to invite me out. Di told me very politely and quietly (so Joe couldn't hear us) to shut up and listen to him and the rest is history.

Di is working in Rwanda (we have followed her trail through the Ulysses Mag) and has given Joe and me the perfect excuse to visit Africa for our (delayed) honeymoon. On another occasion Di and I hooked up for a few days in Vung Tau. We hired bikes and put our lives on the line trying to not only find our way around the place, but ride in the masses who disregard the rules and don't wear any protective clothing or helmets. African traffic is more regimented and is much like Australia in terms of safety clothing, helmets and road rules. On with the story!

Joe and I headed off to Johannesburg in July to rendezvous with Di. Prior to leaving Australia, Di and I tried on several occasions to get organized with meeting dates and accommodation, but with great difficulty. Communication in Africa is hit and miss, depending on power supply (or lack thereof) and working telephone lines. It was rumored by a reliable source that any type of line with copper in them tends to be dug up or cut down and goes missing, hence services cut. Copper brings in a great price in Africa. People are so poor and things are that desperate for some. I digress.

Wonder of all wonders I got through on the phone one night. I thought it was about 4pm Rwanda time, but miscalculated: it was 4am. Sorry Di. From that conversation, Joe and I purchased a return air fare and managed a date to meet Di in Johannesburg. Our first night was in a Portuguese Mafia Leader's mega mansion, circa 1960's albeit in decay or if one prefers, extremely rustic. According to the current Manager, the Mafia Leader was unfortunately shot in the line of duty some years back, so the residence was bequeathed to his children who turned it into a backpackers.

The excitement of catching up with Di mixed with jet lag assisted Joe and I to overlook a couple of minor details in our room like, a door that didn't close connecting the bathroom/toilet, no shower, no towels, single beds with hurdles so that one couldn't fall out of bed, or for that fact even reach through to touch ones

partner. These beds were pushed together and sold as a double room. Our honeymoon started with a hurdle one might say. We also experienced no heating and were issued with a single bed blanket each. At that time J'Burg weather was very similar to Adelaide Winter, 12°C during the day and 5°C at night. Not to be deterred we watched the final of the World Cup with a bunch of Africans over pizza and local beer, of course talking at the same time non stop. That was heaven. Needless to say Joe and I didn't stay at that backpackers when we went back to J'Burg.

The next day we had a choice of sitting in a bus for 24 hours or taking a 2 hour flight to Capetown. Having just come off a long flight, we decided we really didn't need to sit on a bus

for 24 hours, besides we only had two weeks, so time was an issue. The next 10 wonderful days passed in a blur of continuous catch up chat, remembering when, laughing, visiting South African wineries, cheese tasting, eating at the best restaurants and the worst, mountain and coast tours, high tea at the Lord Nelson, then on to being educated about the Cape Flats, the apartheid history and the Mandela trail. Time went all too quickly and we flew back to J'Burg to say

a tearful goodbye to Di. Joe and I then went bush on Safari. Mixing and mingling with nature isn't one of Joe's favorite pastimes. It wasn't the big animals that he worried about it was the small bitey type insects carrying disease.

When we were away and weeks before we left, I was really uncomfortable with a pain on the right side of my chest. I went to the Doctor before we left and was prescribed some antibiotics to clear up any infection. I was still in pain and had a cough and complained about an infected lung and how the antibiotics didn't work so Di got me some Codeine cough suppressant and pain relief. No luck with that so back to the Doctor when we got back to Australia in August. After considerable testing I now know my discomfort is because the cough was whooping cough and the lung infection was two broken ribs. I'm on the road to recovery now but I can empathize with anyone who has had or has broken ribs.

Di says hello and big hugs to all of her friends here in Adelaide. She misses us terribly and remembers the good times fondly.

Sharon Brock

The photo: Di Longson, Joe Cairns and Sharon Brock in front of the Portuguese backpackers in Johannesburg on day two.



Turkey Torque

In Australia we don't hear a great deal about Turkey, but it is indeed a popular destination for Europeans and Scandinavians, and the summer season was swinging into action.

Our group was a big one: 30 keen visitors of which 20 were riding bikes. Pillion passengers could ride two-up or sit in the support bus. This was the Mike Ferris' May tour of Turkey and obviously a popular one. There were 7 people from South Australia, but the only other couple we knew was fellow Ulyssians Bob and Ann Gaston.

My bike, at the request of short legs, was a Suzuki Savage. However, on the third day I had the opportunity to ride a Suzuki Freewind 650 which suited me better and, although I was on tippy toes, I kept the Freewind for the rest of the tour. Steve rode mostly on a Suzuki V-Strom 650, but the last few days swapped for a Honda Transalp 650.

We tentatively departed the enchanting city of Istanbul in convoy for the open highway west towards Greece, then turned south to the Gallipoli Peninsula. Our local guide was a tough little character who sped around on his 650 Burgman scooter and did a wonderful job of educating us in Roman and Ottoman history and arts.



Anzac Cove is a pretty little spot looking serenely peaceful and the Australian War Memorial is a sobering reminder of human folly. This was a very emotional and unforgettable morning for all of our party. The Turks are very proud of their heritage and there were busloads of school children visiting memorials and trenches. I particularly loved the blood red poppies growing profusely among the ruins, graves and on roads but absent from gardens.

We ferried across the strategic Dardanelles and marvelled at the passing ship traffic that supplies Istanbul and the countries adjoining the Black Sea. Canakkale has, on its waterfront promenade, the Trojan horse featured in the recent movie, 'Troy', and next day we saw the official replica at the ruins of the 9 ancient cities of Troy.

From there we made our way south with the occasional view of the Aegean Sea to the cruise ship port of Kusadasi. Mediterranean liners put in here for tourists to be bussed the 20km to the magnificent on-going restoration of the ancient trade and religious centre of Ephesus. Being from a new country like Australia, it comes as quite a mind-blowing experience to view the grandeur of the Roman era. Turkey has heaps of Roman

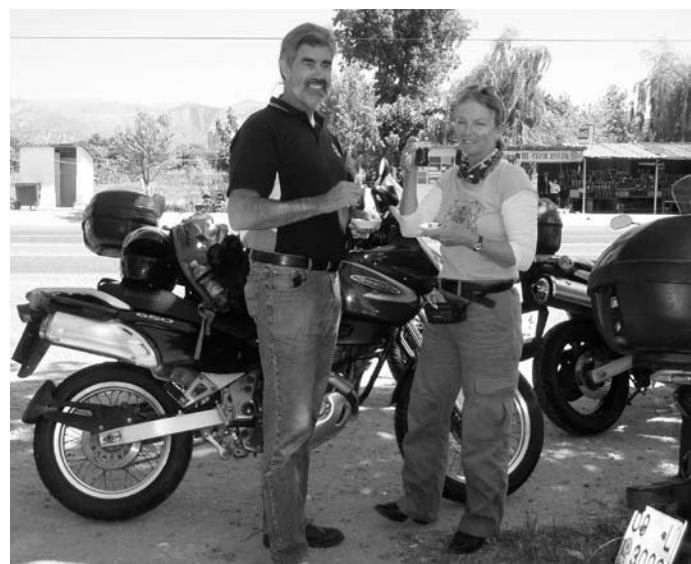
and Greek ruins and Ephesus is impressive, like a great jigsaw puzzle being put back together.



It was here, at a nearby market where we ate lunch and had been warned to watch our wallets, that Bob felt his bum bag being lifted from his chair and quickly reacted to witness a young girl disappear empty-handed.

In Turkey driving is done on the right side of the road. Roads are usually good, but some surfaces range from seriously smooth to seriously in need of resurfacing. Green traffic lights blink before turning red and everyone begins to move forward on the very brief amber light just prior to it changing green. I never did figure out an easy rule for the roundabouts, certainly those on the roundabout do not have right-of-way. Busy roundabouts have traffic lights and very large ones had a confusing array of lights! Speed limits are 50 through towns and 90 on the open roads, but no able-bodied vehicle took any notice of either. Strangely, motorcycles are restricted to 70km/hr and it is also ignored. This, however, did not stop some of our party getting speeding tickets. Turkish drivers are generally quite alert to what vehicles surround them and are happy to move over to lane-share. This is in direct contrast with taxi drivers in Istanbul who fight for every square inch of road space!

In the 1920s, the enterprising Gallipoli hero, Mustafa Kemel (Ataturk), got stroppy with his warring Islamic neighbors, gave



women the vote, banned the fez and veil, and changed the Arabic script to Latin-based characters. This makes it very easy to get around Turkey and at no time did I experience the uncomfortable stares/glares common to some Moslem countries.

In fact the Turks are helpful and friendly and they love to eat 3 social meals a day – all generally healthy - from a savoury breakfast of tomato, cucumber, cheese and 2-7 types of olives, to a lunch of meats and salads, to hearty dinners of cold mese entrees, salads and kebabs all with lashings of beautiful fresh bread. The varieties of kebabs were lamb, beef or chicken and occasionally spicy meatballs, fish or stews. It wasn't till we left the tour that we realised there were vast culinary options to try as indicative of the diverse cultural influences. The local wines could not compare with SA wines, but they did improve after the 3rd glass. Raki, cut with water, is the popular aniseed flavoured brandy and definitely an acquired taste. Turkish coffee is thick and strong, and tea is strong! Cay (tea), or lemon cay or apple cay is offered everywhere, even at petrol stations.

We left the west coast to turn inland to more ruins and the nearby impressive, hot streams forming warm, calcium rock pools and shelves. Even our hotel had a mud spa and hot thermal pool. Then it was south again over passes before we hit the beautiful, if stark lines, of the Mediterranean coast. We thoroughly enjoyed the coast road as it dipped in and out of small harbours and valleys. Peninsular accommodation at Kas was up-market perched on a rocky outcrop with extensive stone steps leading to the vast Mediterranean. Some of our group swam and dived only to notice later that our toilet flush actually seeped into the same spot.

The coastal scenes and tunnels kept coming as we approached the sprawling city of Antalya. Our destination was a delightful hotel among the narrow, cobbled lanes and



above the chimneys with a backdrop of snow capped mountains - along with 15 other colourful balloons. An expensive option, but well worth the unique and breath-taking experience.

Once again we headed north over some high alpine meadows between drops in deep valleys. Some good twisty roads too. In fact, one remote road we travelled had the effect of slowing down motorcycles as the views of the river and flooded fields, with the only vehicles being tractors or donkeys, was so very picturesque and quaint. In this area we stopped at a village to photograph nesting storks perched mostly on chimney tops. Soon we reached the northern port of Sinop. From here we followed the cooler Black Sea, travelling now westward along a sensational coast of windy roads and lush vegetation. Our biggest danger was the cows and donkeys feeding in the shadows of the villages and prone to stepping out onto the road at any moment. At first we travelled alone to the next night's lodging, but as we got closer to Istanbul, we regrouped. Amasra was a charming, quaint town and harbour with delightful alleys of tourist shops reflecting the old world appeal of seafarers and, for the sweet tooth, the pleasure of the many varieties of Turkish Delight. We dipped inland to the magical town of Safranbolu renowned for Ottoman structures and saffron trading. A good handful of us enjoyed the attractions of the old town and then shed our inhibitions (and top layer of skin) to experience the relaxing pleasures of a Turkish Bath which left us squeaky clean and with as much energy as a wet rag.

We stayed on the back roads for as long as possible before hitting a highway into Istanbul. The only accident in the whole journey was 3 hrs before Istanbul when a bike and pillion miscalculated a corner and lost control in soft sand. Luckily very little damage done. Also, the only rain encountered was as we entered Istanbul on the Friday evening when all 16 million residents must have been on the road. The motorcycle trip was now over, but the tour still included a ferry cruise up the busy Bosphorus, some fine eating, some fun shopping at the Grand Bazaar and Spice Market and, of course, sad farewells.

New friends were moving on to Greece or Europe, some were returning home. Steve and I were heading back south to the Mediterranean to do a kayak trip and camp on its shores.

A true and sincere reflection of the modern-day Turks to their Anzac foes:

'Those heroes that shed their blood and lost their lives... you are now lying in the soil of a friendly country. Therefore rest in peace. There is no difference between the Johnnies and the Mehmetts where they lie side by side here in this country of ours... You the mothers who sent your sons from far away countries, wipe away your tears. Your sons are now lying in our bosom and are in peace. Having lost their lives on this land they have become our sons as well.' (Ataturk, 1934)



built in the fortress wall of the old harbour overlooking a very busy old-world charm of gulet masts. Continuing further east, we encountered more fortress ruins, enough to realise just how vulnerably the ancients used to live.

From Silifke we turn north inland to a captivating area - the surreal sculptured moonscape of famous Cappadocia. We spent 3 days exploring this fantastic area – sometimes using the support vans and guide, but mostly on our own or in small groups. The soft volcanic pumice capped by a lava crest has eroded to create fairy chimneys that resemble anything from mushroom phallic symbols to swiss cheese. Our highlight was definitely the absolute perfect early morning hot air balloon ride, floating



Ulysses Club Adventure Riders Group Inaugural Rally Weekend - July 2006 Arkaroola



As you all know, alf Lechner, from Queensland, along with others, came up with an idea of a dirt riders group. Myself and Daryl Poole were in like Flynn, and Trevor and Carol McDonald love to get out in the bush, so we all took off on the Thursday and rode on to Hawker via a bit of dirt from Appilla, Orroroo via Johnburg. Met a couple of others from NSW travelling the same way.



First night was at Hawker CP - friendly people and a very nice park. Then on to Blinman, met more blokes and bikes from Victoria. I drooled over a 650 Dakar: this mean machine had a 1000k fuel range, water tanks, tool box, all completely set up for outback travel. He had done 40,000ks in 15 months - all on dirt!!

After Devonshire tea at Blinman (see, it's not all dirt, dust and grime!) we rode down to Wirrealpa, then up past Chambers Gorge, met the Yunta to Arkaroola Road, then on to Arkaroola. Arrived there at 1.00 pm on Friday. Total ks from Adelaide: 630.

Arriving at the site, there were 60 bikes already there, some very muddy, daggy and bashed in, owing to weather conditions down through the channel country. It took two 8 hour days to ride 300ks, with many, many falling off.



We pitched camp (very rocky - looked like luna landscape, see picture above). Cheap camping rates at \$7.50 per night. Unfortunately, it was a very unpleasant night - windy, cold, no firewood. Most of the camp was in bed early. We went up to the laundry for some shelter from the wind and met a friendly Swedish lady, who was there with a group of riders.

On Friday, registration took place in the meeting room of the resort, speeches, raffle tickets and names were taken. Badges

will be forwarded. (Collector's items, these!)

The usual suspects were there from Port Lincoln, Mount Gambier, Yorke Peninsula and about a dozen from Adelaide. A guy from Mount Gambier rode up on a 1942 BSA despatch rider's bike - well done!!!

Saturday, an assembly for the scheduled ride to Grindler's Hut left at 9.30 am. 33 started, but more than half dropped out in the first 25ks, because of the bad conditions. Approximately 170ks all up. Got back at 1.00 pm.

Bikes were steadily arriving all day. Later in the afternoon, we held another meeting to decide where the next rally would be held. The people of Winton had sent in a proposal to Alf and it was voted that that's where next year's will be, in the 1st week of September. There are bitumen roads all the way, plus the dirt roads and tracks, so any type of bike can get there.

Most people had a meal at the restaurant. We had taken the trouble to book, but numbers overcame protocol and we ended up back at our camp eating stew (saved us \$50 a head).



Sat around at night, solving the world's problems and talked about rallies. A fellow Ulyssian and I were having a few 'quiet' ones (Whiskey Macs), when bed time came. I heard raucous laughter - someone had fallen on to the tent of a sleeping person and collapsed the tent on top of him. Said person had to crawl out of his tent to get the dead weight off and send him back to his own tent. All ended well - a squashed tent, but no breakages.

Opposite: Jack Ash, in hospital, after coming off his bike. Unfortunately, his bike fell on his leg and broke it rather badly. BUT he was 'cheered' up by a visit from Helena, Sue and Wendy ALL AT THE SAME TIME! Not sure why his eyes are shut - we can only imagine! Last reports had the plaster coming off. We all wish Jack a speedy recovery.

Don Freene



The Darwin Odyssey

The Darwin Odyssey was a first so I decided it was time to go north and it was a great decision. Because Joan, who came with me, couldn't travel far on the road after her recent back operation, we took a direct flight up and spent 12 nights in Palmerston with every day 33 degrees. We enjoyed the different entertainment by the poolside each night from free movies to quiz nights where our table of Ulyssians got 9 out of 10 questions right in one section – great team effort. Loved watching didgeridoos being made from woollybark trunks to playable instruments in 20 mins – very simple but effective and did you know there are 13 tones of didgeridoos. The Free Spirit had a great variety of accommodation from camping, caravans, basic to luxury cabins. We were in a two bedroom cabin which was very comfortable and the swimming pool and dining area with the bar was a great way to live away from home. We were offered help and assistance by Rob, Peter and John even before we officially collected our registration pack. The satchel came in so handy for map storage as I put it to instant use up.



Margaret Vincent, Lee Bruland and Peter Vincent

On Friday we went on the Military ride led by John Obolevics and he took us to interesting places including Charles Darwin National Park, privately owned Ford Car collection, war memorials, WWII Storage Tunnel and Military Museum and we found out more about Darwin's involvement in the WWII, which was greatly lacking in our school education. Anyway, the great day finished with the Salivan man and his army style cold drinks, tea, biscuits cake and friendly charm. We met a lovely couple from Tasmania, Joe and Margaret Donovan, who had towed their caravan up to the Odyssey. That night, the men had a Secret Men's ride before tea, where they apparently went to the Winnellie Hotel and watched "Cultural Ballet". For dinner, buses were arranged for us to go into the Trailer Boat club so we could sit outside by the bay, eat great food and watch (and photograph) the great sunset, and then drink and chat with the interstate Ulyssians.

Saturday, the smorgasbord breakfast was such great value, I went back and had breakfast there every morning, as I found I didn't need lunch starting with so much. Later in the morning, we were led by Garry O'Reilly on the Darwin ride, showing us lots of great look outs, Fannie Bay Goal and had lunch on the Stokes Hill Wharf which, in a few years time, we wont recognize,



Jenny Hills and Cheeky

because of the foreshore development that in progress. I had a lot of trouble recognizing lots of Darwin since I was last there 20 years ago.

The Saturday night dinner was attended by over 100 people from every state in Australia and it had a great atmosphere and yummy smorgasbord. John presented the two Co-ordinators Rob Miller and Peter Karpati with Thank You gifts and they were well deserved for the time and effort and good result they



Joan Markey (who celebrated her birthday at the event) and Ian Bailey from Victoria

achieved. The Oldest Rider was Ken Quirk - Whittlesea, Vic, the Longest Distance Riders were Neville Borgelt - Diamond Creek, Vic and Marianne Bagnall - North Gateway Qld. Longest distance Pillion was Karen Erfurth - Eurobodalla NSW. Tired Bike Award went to Jesse McCarthy of Mt Isa while the Best Bike, President's Choice, went to Gary Erfurth – Bon Trike – Eurobodalla NSW. Best Trailer or Outfit was Graham Sharpe – 44gal Kitchen - Esperance WA and the Worst Luck Award Stan Barrett - Nowra who had a broken Drive Shaft 100m from the Odyssey venue. Everyone sang 'Happy Birthday' to Joan Markey on her day. Lee Bruland didn't get an award, but was unlucky to have here bike trailer break away from her bike and, fortunately, Peter and Marg Vincent were able to show her where to retrieve it from on the side of the road and, thankfully, no one was hurt except the trailer.



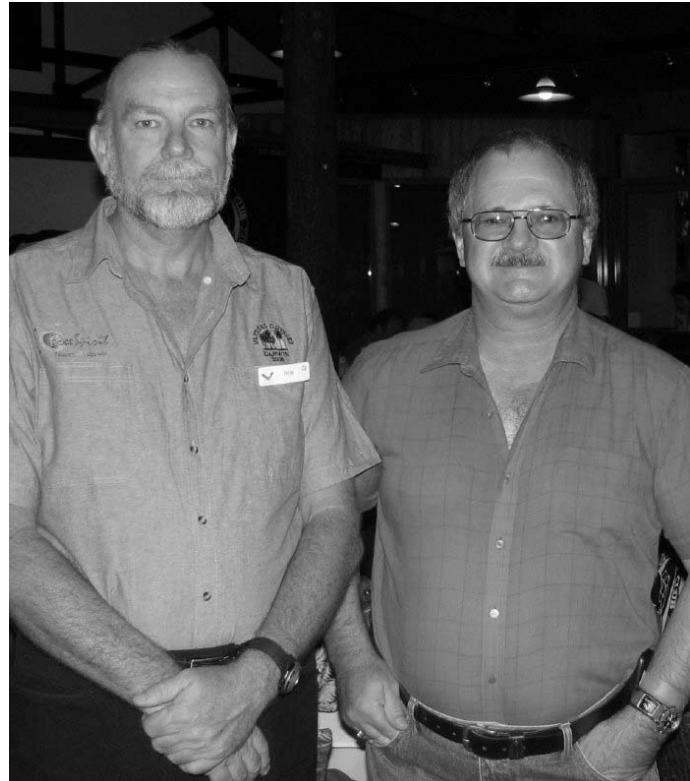
Bob and Carol from Coober Pedy

The lucky door prize of a handcrafted knife worth \$1,100 was won by Helen Lyle from NT.

Great music was supplied through the evening by Gunter and Joan Sohl and as people were going out to enjoy the rest of the evening by the pool. I requested a couple of tunes, which they obliged me with, and two hours later still found myself dancing on the cleared dining room floor with other members. Oh, my little feet did complain the next day, but, hey, it was fun!

On Sunday, Candy Duff led the Secret Women's Ride and it was a great day to go to the Nightcliff Markets. Sunday afternoon, all the bikes assembled and the parade went into the Mindil Markets where Peter and Rob had arranged a special parking place, and set up chairs and tables at the Markets. What a way to finish off a great weekend - eating and watching the sun set with happy Ulyssians reluctant to pack and ride home the next day!

We were glad we stayed on, venturing around Darwin to see the great Museum and Art Gallery, Ethel Arm, winning at the Skycity Darwin Casino, East Arm Wharf, Indo Pacific Mariner, Lee Point, Buffalo Creek, Darwin Hospital, Casuarina Shopping Centre (huge), Palmerston - the fastest growing locality in Australia. From Cullen Bay Mariner, where the million dollar houses are, we caught a Darwin Harbour cruise and then on another day went on the ferry to Mandorah for tea outside, and then a great corroboree under a full moon, on the beach,



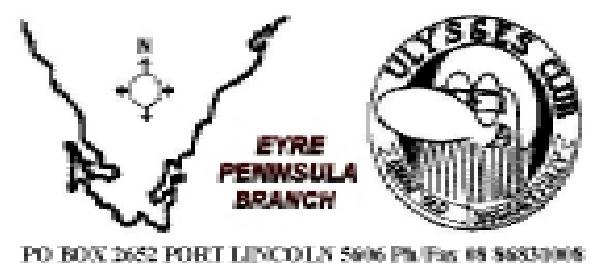
Rob Miller and Peter Karpati

by camp fire. Berry Springs and NT Wildlife Park, which has a great Aquarium set up, was worth seeing, Darwin River Dam and much more.

We can't wait to go back in 2008. Well done, Rob and Peter, and everyone in Northern Territory!! Thank you for your hospitality

Jenny Hills

News from other SA Branches



MONTH	DATE	RIDE	CONTACT	ADVISE BY	LEAVE	TIME
October	15	Port Neill	Trevor Hannam 8682 8209		NS	10.30 am
October	23	AGM at North Shields Sports Centre				
November	12	Breakfast at Cougar's	Bill Sellen 8682 2713	5/11/06	TJ	7.00 am
November	25 Saturday	BYO BBQ at Peter & Lorraine Bradford's home, Coffin Bay Ride via Tumby Bay and Cummins	Bill Crettenden 8683 3382	17/11/06	TJ	10.00 am
December	9	Christmas Dinner at Lincoln Grove Estate Bookings MUST be Made For Directions, ring Trevor	Trevor Hannam 86828209	1/12/2006		5.30 pm for Pre Dinner refreshments
NB:	Come on any Event on any sort of wheels Sunday Impromptu Rides from Town Jetty at 10am Scheduled Rides Leave On Time Indicated : T J (Town Jetty) - N S (North Shields) All rides may be subject to alteration Visitors Welcome PRESIDENT: DES BOYCE:- Phone 86835135 Mob. 0427835135					

Safety Presentation

"It was a night that should have attracted anybody that is thinking of, or is, riding a motor cycle". That was the thought that I had after Mr. Paul Noble, a police officer of thirty years or more, gave his time to explain the hazards of riding on our roads. A good group of Ulysses members gathered at the North Shields Sports Centre to listen to Paul talk on how to be a safer rider. Paul, who spent nine years on motor cycles in the police force, and is now a traffic instructor and training officer within the force, has a wealth of experience and was well worth listening to. The old cliche, "you are never too old to learn", certainly came to the fore. The Ulysses E.P. Branch thanked Paul for his time; it was a very informative and interesting night. The branch would also like to thank Mr. Bill Richter who liaised with Paul to make his visit possible. Below: Paul Noble (left) congratulated by Geoff Trevor



Dianne Boyce, Joy Hannam, Joy Smith



OVERNIGHT RIDE TO HARBOUR VIEW CARAVAN PARK COWELL 29th JULY

It was a somewhat bleak Saturday morning that greeted five motorcycle riders and their pillion passengers that had decided, come rain or shine, to ride to Cowell via Cummins, Lock and Cleve. Some members had decided, due to the weather, to find their way to Cowell by car, and a few others even took the opportunity to take their caravans and spend a few days at the caravan park. The President, Des Boyce, and his wife, Dianne, met the riders at the town jetty at 9am and wished them a safe ride. Des could not complete the ride, due to other commitments. Much to the riders surprise, apart from a few showers around Cummins and Karkoo, the ride was quite good with very little or no wind. We had a couple of stops on the way, having a most enjoyable lunch at Cleve, arriving at Cowell under sunny skies at about 1.30pm.

After everybody had booked into the lovely Harbour View Caravan Park, we all headed off to Turner's Aquaculture for what turned out to be a very informative look at the oyster industry; certainly a lot of hard work and long hours goes into producing oysters. We ended our visit there with a tasting of their product followed by a very nice, white wine, very yummy indeed. Many thanks go to Geoff and Janet Turner on what was a very professional tour.

After all that, a few of us decided to head back to the caravan park to rest up for the night ahead and some went to the hotel for some light refreshments, and to watch how the Adelaide Crows were going against West Coast (better not say too much about that). So with everybody rested up and the time getting on, tea time was being looked forward to by some 35 hungry members. They were not to be disappointed, as Judy and Dale Chopin certainly know how to do it; the meal was simply superb, and they are to be congratulated on their efforts. Well done, guys, very nice indeed!!

With everybody enjoying the meal and having a great time exchanging the usual motor bike stories, a surprise birthday cake was presented to Bill Crettenden by his wife, Rosy, followed by a very loud rendition of "happy birthday". Not sure how old Bill is and he wasn't saying, either, but I am sure he enjoyed the night, as did everyone else. We were very fortunate to have Mr. Phil Fletcher (below) play background music for most of the night and was enjoyed by all; it certainly got the feet tapping. Well done, Phil.

Sunday morning got under way with a great breakfast and, after the usual chores, it was time for a chat around the morning fire

for a while, then unfortunately it was time to pack up and head for home. We must thank once again all who helped make this a great weekend, and also thank the Whyalla Ulysses members who joined us.



Back L/R Julie Brooks. Jan Hannam. Rosy Crettenden. Joy Smith. Marilyn Burgess. Joan Nottle. Maxine Fletcher.
Front L/R Lyn Miller. Corrine Dennis. Marlene Poole. Sandy Sawley. Jan Searle



Back L/R Bill Richter. Bevan Smith. Barry Dennis. Paul Miller. Dud Noble. Andrew Brooks. Bill Crettenden. Dennis Wake. Allan Smith. Front L/R Doug Fraser. Doug Kirkland. Geoff Trevor. Trevor Hannam.



Ride to Sheringa Roadhouse

It was a beautiful Saturday morning that greeted a good number of Ulysses members looking forward to a day ride to the Sheringa Roadhouse. Our ride leader for the day was Mick Jesser accompanied by his lovely wife Jill (pictured below), Mick rides a 1992 K1100 BMW LT. Once everybody had arrived and had the usual catch up chat, it was on our way, first stop being at the parking bay some 2kms on the left north of Warrow, the ride thus far had been a little breezy, but it was getting warmer the further north we went. Anyway, after a short rest, it was mount up again and on to Sheringa.



On arrival at Sheringa we were met by our hosts, Kathy Keogh and Mark Lambert (pictured opposite), who advised us that lunch would be a webber roasted meal started off with pumpkin soup. It did not take all that long for all members to be seated and tucking into a very nice lunch. Thanks to Kathy and Mark, well done guys! As usual, the service was tops. The blue heeler puppies made quite a impact on a few of the ladies, had they

not been put back in their house it would not have surprised to see one or two make their way back to Port Lincoln (check your saddle bags fellas).



After having a great lunch, everybody sat back enjoyed a coffee and a chat and, as usual, enjoyed each others company. All good things come to a end and it was time to head for home, some riders choosing to head back down the coast road and some heading to Tumby Bay across from Mount Hope.

I must make mention of the efforts of the following members; Jan Searle and her friend for making her way up to Sheringa from the football at Kapinnie, Dennis Wake rode from Tumby Bay by himself to be with the group, and Mike Chambers sat at the Coffin Bay turn off to meet us on the way out. Also it was very pleasing to see Shane Graham and his wife Liz (on her new bike) enjoying themselves with the group, well done to you all, the branch is alive and well.

Overnighter to Nyroca

It was a beautiful spring morning that greeted some fifteen Ulysses members for the overnight ride to Nyroca. Des Boyce, our President, was elected the ride leader for the day, on his 2002 1800cc Honda Goldwing. Des and Dianne have just returned from three months touring in their caravan to many parts of New South Wales and Queensland and only returned home to Port Lincoln for a week or more, then it was off to Vietnam for an arranged tour for Vietnam veterans and their families for another sixteen days. After all that travelling, it's good to see them back home safe and sound. Guess we can now say "The Boss is Back"

With Des leading the way, it was a leisurely ride to Tumby Bay, then a scenic ride through the hills to Cummins, a short rest under the trees at the usual spot and it was then on to Beachcomber at Coffin Bay for lunch. After being given the usual five star services by the crew at Beachcomber, it was a short 15km ride to Nyroca.

Once everybody arrived and settled in at Nyroca, it was time for a few well earned refreshments and get in the mood for the night ahead. After a very nice barbecue tea we gathered around the pianola for a sing-along (with Kevin Warren on the pedals); that went very well. When Kevin's legs started getting tired, Dianne Boyce stepped up to the plate and belted out quite a few tunes on the ivories. Well done, Dianne and Kevin. It is amazing how much fun can be had without a television. Later on in the

night, everybody adjourned to the open fire for what always goes on around an open fire - much fun and laughter.

After a very nice breakfast of bacon and eggs, a few of the members tried their luck swinging on ropes across creeks, and walking across rope bridges (as you do), but it was very quickly decided that perhaps those tricks be left to people that still have some colour left in their hair, or in fact just hair!!.

After a great night at Nyroca it was back to Coffin Bay for a quick coffee then home to Port Lincoln.

Trevor Hannam # 40042



Kevin Warren - doing what boys do!

From the Limestone Coast

Hi All

By the time you all read this report, the 13th South Australian Central Odyssey, hosted by the Limestone Cost Branch, will be well and truly over. For those of you who came along, we hope you had a great time and went away with a heap of fun memories of the fossil cave theme and our hero, "Leo", the world's first drop bear. We hope you managed to see some of our famous caves, sipped some of our famous reds, bought a BBQ pinny, went for a ride, got to see a couple of races at Mac park, visited the Mt Gambier Hot Rod Club "Show 'n Shine" and generally "got fossilised"!

Although we have been extremely busy down here getting ready for the Odyssey, we still have found time to get out there every weekend for a ride. The ever popular brekky rides always seem to draw a good crowd. We must have a lot of "morning people" type members in the South East! Our Rides Captain, Chris, has found a couple of good new eateries in his travels and one of them even has a good lake for fishing, bringing smiles to the faces of those boys who always carry the rods strapped to their bikes!!

We have fitted in nicely for Sunday morning coffee at our new venue, "Collars 'n' Cuffs". The smokers like the outside comforts of chairs and tables. The yummy, filling breakfasts are well priced and the coffee is hot and good. For those of you visiting "The Mount", "Collars 'n' Cuffs" is on the corner of Helen and Gray Streets, opposite the Lakes Village Shopping Centre. There

is always a group of disgraceful members partaking of the addictive caffeine at Collars 'n' Cuffs, from 10.00 am on any given Sunday morning.

Get well wishes must go out to Jill Snigg, who is still recovering from shoulder surgery. Jill will be off of her beloved "Kitty" until the New Year; I'm sure the next three months will drag by for poor Jill. Many Happy 40th Birthday Wishes to Cathy Thatcher, who can now be a junior member in her own right, and Happy 50th Birthday to Margaret English; welcome to senior member ranks Margaret!. While we are on birthdays: our family has a triple whammy this month with Rudi becoming a senior, turning 50, and the twin boys, Andrew and Hamish, becoming legal and turning 18!!! What a party that will be!!



Finally, glad to hear all of our members who rode over to Philip Island for the MotoGP had a great time and got home safe and well. We saw quite a few of you from around the state and all of you were stoked with the weather conditions and the races. See you all there next year I guess!!

So, until December's issue of The Odyssey I wish you all safe and happy riding.

Miss Jane

Women have no sense of humour!

When our lawn mower broke and wouldn't run, my wife kept hinting to me that I should get it fixed. But, somehow I always had something else to take care of first, the truck, the car, fishing, golf. Always something more important to me.

Finally, she thought of a clever way to make her point. When I arrived home one day, I found her seated in the tall grass, busily snipping away with a tiny pair of sewing scissors. I watched silently for a short time and then went into the house.

I was gone only a few minutes.

When I came out again I handed her a toothbrush. "When you finish cutting the grass," I said, "you might as well sweep the footpath."

The doctors say I'll walk again, but I'll always have a limp.

Hi everyone

Well, as I predicted in my last Odyssey write-up, the Fleurieu Branch has been busy with heaps of events and rides.

The Beast Feast was (as predicted) a huge success. The day started, for many of us, with the MRA Protest Ride into Parliament House, while our Catering Corps started the day trussing up slabs of meat and making soup for the upcoming evening. Once they had the food under control, they managed to find some time for a combined Rides/Social Sub-Committee meeting (and very social it was too!) Many toiled through the afternoon making salads, checking meat, soup and potatoes until everyone started to arrive late afternoon. This was a 'thank you' event for all the members that work behind the scenes helping during the year, leading rides and staging events that the rest of us can enjoy. We all had a magnificent feast and much laughter and drank much good cheer.



Paul Hancock, and fellow 'chefs'

The Rellies Ride to Meningie was our next event with the Catering Corps setting up camp early in the morning at Meningie and putting together a huge casserole that would have fed a battalion. We had a great ride through Strath, Wellington to Meningie and back again with some of our rellies able to join in, to give them a bit of an idea of what we get up to!



Cyril and Pat 'Legs' Rice

The Kuitpo weekend is always a magic one, half an hour from home but you could be a hundred kilometres from home. The weather was perfect, no wind to blow the campfire smoke in

everyone's faces, and Sunday breakfast and lunch was catered. Paul Hancock and Fred Van Erp cooked (I reckon that was to make sure they got to taste test everything) and Paul Hancock and Grot are both to be thanked for organising this weekend again. The winner of the door prize (weekend to Echuca) was Paul Hancock..... coincidence or karma?



Our Rides calendar for 2007 is well on the way to being sorted and there are many social events already in the pipeline for next year as well. Highlights for the rest of this year include a trip to Birdwood Mill Museum in November and our Christmas ride which will be on November 26th. A full rides calendar for the rest of this year is on our website – www.fub.org.au



Rob 'Hobbit' Ryan otherwise known as Rob Ryanowski with his little mate

The annual Ride for Toys will be held again this year on 10th December, ending up at Goolwa, and as in previous years you can join in the Goolwa Pageant, and watch the Christmas Carols and other events afterwards. Admission to this ride is by way of a TOY DONATION, much the same as the MRA ride which is on in the morning of the same day. Toys are donated at the end of the ride to Direct Care for distribution to needy families on the Fleurieu Peninsula. Should you find that two rides on the one day is a bit much, then your toy donations can be either brought to one of our meetings at the Willunga Golf Club (3rd Thursday of the month) or bring them with you on our Christmas ride on 26th November. We will make sure that they make their way to Direct Care for you....

Don't forget our meetings which are the 3rd Thursday of each month at the Willunga Golf Club, come along after 6pm for a meal (very reasonably priced), drink (full bar facilities), meeting (commences at 8pm) and lots of laughs, gossip, and good cheer in between. Just remember to bring your smile with you.....

Remember to ride carefully, have fun and watch out for the d***heads!!!!!!

**Heather Van Erp
'Haveachat'**



Ride For Toys & Goolwa Christmas Parade

Date ~ December 10th 2006
Meeting at ~ Old Noarlunga Football Club

Leaving time ~ 3.00pm
Destination ~ Goolwa

Food & drinks will be available for purchase before heading off

For more info contact ~ Go Down on 83841370 or
0410097792



Around the camp fire: Rob 'Hobbit' Ryan, Chris Roberts and Michael Cox



Mutley and Miranda



2006 Pink Ribbon Ride

Sunday 22nd October 2006

**Burnside Village Car park
(Portrush Road)**

Destination: Wellington Hotel

Register: From 9am, depart 10am

\$10 entry includes:

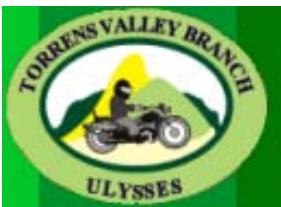
- pink ribbon
- sausage sizzle
- door prize

Organised by Women's International Motorcycle Association (SA) in conjunction with the Cancer Council of South Australia.

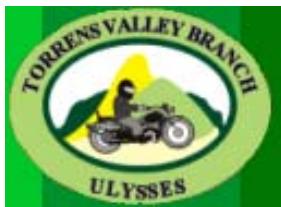
All money raised will go directly towards breast cancer research.

Prize for the best dressed bike





Torrens Valley Branch Ride Calendar



Date	Time	Leader	Event	Venue	From	Rating	
Oct 8th	Sun 9.00am	David Holland	Barossa Ride	Gawler	Gawler	2	
Oct 15th			Sun 9.00am	David Holland	Jamestown	Munno Para	1
Oct 22nd	Sun 9.30am	David Holland	Meet The Pink Ribbon Ride	At Stathalbyn	Gawler	2	
Oct 22nd	Sun 10.00am	WIMA	Pink Ribbon	Wellington	Burnside Village	2	
Oct 29th	Sun 9.30am	Andrew Mill 0412312243	Day ride	TBA	Civic Pk opp TTP	-	
Oct 29th	Sun 8.30am	David Holland	Breakfast	Collingrove Homestead	Gawler		
Nov 3rd-7th		Mark Seja	Westgate Weekend	Mildura	Various	-	
Nov 3rd	Fri 9.00am	Trevor Jolly	Westgate Weekend	Mildura	Nuriootpa from the old steam train	1	
Nov 4th	Sat 8.00am	David Holland	Westgate Weekend	Mildura	Gawler	1	
Nov 5th	Sun 9.30am	Gnome	Sponsored Day Ride	GP Motorcycles	Top of Taps		
Nov 12th	Sun 9.30am	Neville Gray	Friends and Rellies Ride	Meningie	Civic Park Opp. TTP		
Nov 19th	Sun 9.30am	Tony Langley 8387 9977	Sponsored Ride	Yamaha World	Sth. Rd.		
Nov 26th	10.00am	Graham Cairns 08 8389 3909	President's Ride	Kersbrook Tavern	Kersbrook		
Dec 3rd	Sun 9.00am	Andrew Mill	Pitmans Sponsored Ride	TBA	Main North Rd	1	
Dec 10th	Sun 10.00 am		MRA Toy Run	Glenelg	Hahndorf		

For all those who enjoy weekenders, I've organised a weekend at Gladstone. Other branches have been before and have given it a good report. Two nice little pubs add to the trip. See ad opposite page

If you would like to suggest a ride/weekend destination for 2007's Calendar, or lead a ride, please contact David Holland on 0411 378 181 or catch up with him at the Torrens Valley Branch meetings.



SOUTHERN FLINDERS ULYSSES RIDE GROUP

A meeting was held in Port Pirie on Sunday, August 27, to see if there was enough interest in the area to form a ride group. The meeting was held at Mid North Suzuki who also supplied a cooked breakfast to everyone.

We had 45 people turn up on the day and 36 locals registered their interest to be part of a Ulysses ride group. The Yorke Peninsula group were well represented and helped us out a lot with advice and support. There was even a member from Melbourne that was on his way to Kalgoorlie and heard about the meeting, so came along and shared some of his experiences.

The group is planning to have a ride on the third Sunday of each month for the next few months and then have look at what improvements we can make, and work out a future calendar. All rides will start at the **Solomontown Caltex Service Station in Port Pirie**.

The first official ride was held on Sunday, September 17, with 16 bikes attending. We rode through Jamestown and Booleroo Centre to end up at Quorn for lunch. Then we went through Pichi Richi and Horrock's Passes to Melrose

for a drink, and then back to Port Pirie via Port Germein Gorge. General opinion seemed to be that it was a very successful first ride.



Stax and Kate getting ready for the ride

December 17: Breakfast at the Gladstone gaol with the Torrens Valley Branch then to Wirrabara for a look at the Farmers' Market. Ride Leader: Les Beyer (8632 5565)

For further information please contact either:

**Les Beyer 0427 632 213 or
Leon Stephens 0407 727 035**

Mid North riders in Clare protest

About 12 motorcycle riders gathered at Clare to protest against the 300 percent hikes in Ridersafe training fees, announced by the Labor Government, recently.

Inaugural member of Mid North Motorcycle Riders Association, Greg Stevens, of Snowtown, said he was able to put his case to Minister for Road Safety, Carmel Zollo, and also managed to speak to Premier Mike Rann.

But he said he didn't hold out much hope for any changes, as the rises were part of a cost recovery program. Training course



Protest group (from left): Cath Paterson (Clare), Alan Bowden (Kadina), Lynette Sawtell (Kadina), Greg Stevens (Snowtown), James Bartsch (Wallaroo), Ralph Paterson (Clare), Heather Bartsch (Wallaroo), and in front, Clive Ford (Moonta).

Photo and article, courtesy of *The Plains Producer*, Balaklava.



Future Rides:

October 15: Leave at 9:00 am to Port Vincent for a byo bbq lunch at Bernard and Barbera Knope's house. Ride leader: Les Beyer (8632 5565)

November 19: Leave at 10:00 am to Mintaro for lunch. Ride leader: Leon Stephens (8633 1211)

fees for basic motor bike training will increase from \$90 to \$290, and the fee for advanced motor bike training will increase from \$79 to \$225.

Motorcyclists believe the fee hikes will encourage unlicensed motorcycle riding and will put lives at risk. They want the Rann Government to reverse the decision when the budget is tabled.

Mr Stevens said the government didn't negotiate with the industry when these prices were set.

086 Group



Whyalla South Australia

Where the outback meets the sea

Recently, the Whyalla CWA held a 'Mystery Speaker's Night'. The Mystery Speakers - Fred and Gilly, arrived with lots of noise on their motorbikes. They are members of the Ulysses Club. Both showed and explained their motorbikes, and Gilly's trailer, which was set up for 'runs' and 'odysseys'. Included in the trailer was a tent, cooking equipment, power pack, TV and room for provisions and clothing.

The aims of the Club were explained, which are quite different from the 'bikie gangs'. They are a group of National and International motorbike enthusiasts who get together for outings and are a major sponsor of the Arthritis Research Task Force.

These two men also enlightened our members of their humorous happenings on some of their outings. Our members were totally surprised and really enjoyed the 'different' evening with the speakers.

Myrna Manley
Whyalla CWA Branch Reporter



Mrs Lorna Feist (86 years of age) tries out Gilly's bike.
Talk about a Super Granny!!!



CWA members with Fred Struensee and Graham Gill (in the back row) with Lorna Feist on Gilly's bike and Terese Morris on Fred's

WHERE WOULD YOU BE IF:

You have all the money your heart desires
You have no worries
You come home and the finest emails is awaiting you
Your bathwater has been run
You have the perfect kids
Your partner is awaiting you with open arms and kisses

So, where would you be???

In the wrong f@#\$ing house!!

Yorke Peninsula

On the weekend of 12/13 August, a number of us went on the Wallaroo to Bute train trip. All had an enjoyable, fun time. (Report in this magazine.)

September 3: Fathers' Day - 5 members from Wallaroo and Kadina met fellow Ulyssians from the lower Yorke Peninsula at Port Wakefield. The group then travelled down the highway to St Kilda where we were joined by a former SYP resident. Some members ventured on to the Mangrove Trail, while others went to the Tram Museum, which, unfortunately, was not open until the afternoon! So they then joined the others on the Mangrove Trail. Just before mid-day, we set off for the Salisbury Community Club for a delicious lunch and socialising.

The SYP riders headed for home, while the remainder travelled to Malalla to watch a bit of racing, before heading on home. What a great way to enjoy Fathers' Day!, with family and friends.

Coming up:

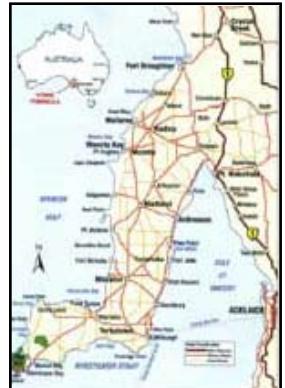
September 30-October 2: Long Weekend - Central Odyssey at Naracoorte - no organised ride.

November 5: Ride to Stenhouse Bay - for lunch at Rhyno's Tavern. Meal prices from \$12 pp. Definite numbers needed - contact Jim Davies or James by 29th October.

November 19: SYP Toy Run - more details, contact Jim Davies

November 26: NYP Toy Run - more details, contact James Bartsch

December: No organised run - Toy Runs



Reminder: I will not be the rides/events organiser after the end of this year. We are looking for another volunteer to take over this role. Thank you for your support over the years.

For any information, contact

James Bartsch on 8823 3247 or 0429 864 262

Jim Davies on 8852 1021 or 0417 836 994

Stay upright and ride safe

James Bartsch



Above: Phil Bull cuts his 70th birthday cake at the Port Vincent Hotel on a recent Wednesday ride, then Alby McConnell, Allan Bowden, Merv Cole and Leon Hall

Wednesday Rides

leave the parking bay in the centre of Kadina Park at 9.30 am on Wednesdays. This time can vary depending on where they are going. Please contact Clive Ford for information 8825 2490 before any Wednesday ride to get the latest information.

Below left: The St Kilda ride

Below right: Di Chadbourne, happy on her new Honda Shadow 250. Di has her Ls and we should see her on the road, fully licensed, before long. We wish her well.



Letters to the Editor.....

Dear Wendy

My sister, Bev, and I attended the Odyssey held at the Free Spirit Resort Darwin, in September. What a Hoot!

We registered on the Friday morning and as our rooms were not available we went off to see the Jumping Crocs. On the way back, we called into Humpty Doo Hotel for a pint and some reminiscing of a trip we did, together, to the Top End, over sixteen years ago. My, how things have changed: vegetation, very green, caravan parks are now resorts; Darwin is growing, Palmerston is growing and growing. Hospitality has always been exceptional; very friendly people who love sell their Territory, weather kind and warm.

Cyclone Monica dumped plenty of water throughout various regions: Kakadu and waterfalls very picturesque, and Berry Springs and Litchfield Park great for hiking and swimming. Took some getting used to the controlled burning off which is very beneficial to the regrowth of the vegetation and especially to the birds, who enjoy cooked small wild life for their meals.

Back to the Free Spirit Resort, checking in mid afternoon on Friday. Everyone made us feel very welcome. Meet and Greet in the evening was well attended, food nice and the service was good. Caught up with fellow Ulyssians, with many coming from Victoria.

The organisation of five rides was outstanding. Quick Ride Check was a special feature giving everyone a small calendar full of the necessary information. Darwin Tour, Militaria Ride. Mens Business, what more can I say. Ladies of Ulysses where were our strippers? And Mindil Markets? Wow! What a place to visit, what with the sunset, unreal music, fire dancers, two great bands, the FOOD (yum yum) and, of course, the clothes.

The Saturday Night Dinner proved to be as popular as usual with the speeches over quickly, then on with the eating and drinking and socialising.



This was the life for me: lazing around the pool in good company (hi, Joan), drink in one hand and watching a funny movie on a big screen set up one end of the pool. Such JOY!

Breakfast was a steal at \$9.95 and you could eat as much as you liked: fruit juices, tea, coffee, cereals, hot bacon, eggs, hash browns, sausages, baked beans, spaghetti, tomatoes, mushrooms and make own toast. What more could two girls ask for?

At this point we would like to say a big thank you to the staff working at the Resort. They kept their happy faces on and provided us with good service even though they were UNDERSTAFFED. Some even worked double shifts. A JOB WELL DONE!!!

Being our first Odyssey together, we both would like to say how much we enjoyed our three days with other members from various Ulysses Branches. There may have been a few hiccups at first, but, boy, the Odyssey was a very well organised and very well run event, and a credit to ROB MILLER, PETER KARPATI, JOHN OBOLEVICS and all their families and friends, who gave up their time and energy to make this event so successful.

It would be nice if these events (Odysseys), which are held in far a way places and trying their upmost to give back to the CLUB and its members a unique experience, to be better supported and promoted by NatCom.

WE URGE all members to start saving their pennies for a trip of a lifetime to the DARWIN ODYSSEY 2008 We were impressed.

**Thank You
Jann Baker 6355 and sister, Bev**

Best Peter Kay One-liners

I saw a woman wearing a sweatshirt with ‘Guess’ on it. I said, “Thyroid problem?”

When I was a kid I used to pray every night for a new bike. Then I realised, God doesn’t work that way, so I stole one and asked him to forgive me

I’ve often wanted to drown my troubles, but I can’t get my wife to go swimming. I was doing some decorating, so I got out my step ladder. I don’t get on with my real ladder

I went to a restaurant that serves ‘breakfast at any time’. So I ordered French toast during the Renaissance

Well I was bullied at school, called all kinds of different names but one day I turned to my bullies and said - ‘Sticks and stones may break my bones but names will never hurt me’, and it worked! From there on it was sticks and stones all the way

My Dad used to say ‘always fight fire with fire’, which is probably why he got thrown out of the fire brigade

Sex is like a game of bridge: If you don’t have a good partner, you’d better have a good hand

I saw six men kicking and punching the mother-in-law. My neighbour said ‘Are you going to help?’ I said ‘No, Six should be enough’

If we aren’t supposed to eat animals, then why are they made out of meat?

I think animal testing is a terrible idea; they get all nervous and give the wrong answers

You know that look women get when they want sex?
Me neither.

What A Mistake

A young monk arrives at the monastery. He is assigned to helping the other monks in copying the old canons and laws of the church by hand.



He notices, however, that all of the monks are copying from copies, not from the original manuscript. So, the new monk goes to the head abbot to question this, pointing out that if someone made even a small error in the first copy, it would never be picked up! In fact, that error would be continued in all of the subsequent copies.

The head monk, says, “We have been copying from the copies for centuries, but you make a good point, my son.”

He goes down into the dark caves underneath the monastery where the original manuscripts are held as archives in a locked vault that hasn’t been opened for hundreds of years. Hours go by and nobody sees the old abbot.

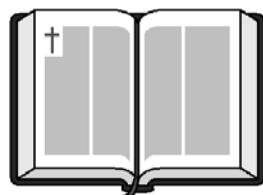
So, the young monk gets worried and goes down to look for him. He sees him banging his head against the wall and wailing,

“We missed the “R” ! , we missed the “R” !”

His forehead is all bloody and bruised and he is crying uncontrollably. The young monk asks the old abbot, “What’s wrong, Father?”

With a choking voice, the old abbot replies, “The word was...

CELEBRATE!!!”

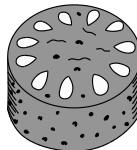


Cooks' Corner



Coffee Fruit Loaf/Cake

1 kg mixed fruit
2 cups self raising flour
600ml carton Iced Coffee (Feel Good or Farmers' Union are fine)



Soak fruit in iced coffee for a few hours or overnight.
Pre-heat oven to 180°C.

Lightly mix flour into coffee and fruit.
Pour into well greased loaf tins and cook for 45 mins.

Serving Suggestion: Slice and serve with butter.

Alternatively:

$\frac{1}{2}$ kg mixed fruit
 $2\frac{1}{2}$ cups self raising flour
1 cup nuts
600ml iced coffee

Carmel Sanders

Ross's Chicken Sandwich

5 chicken breasts (fat trimmed off)
40ml olive oil
1 cup sweet chilli sauce
1 tbspn balsamic vinegar
 $\frac{1}{2}$ tspn salt
coarse black pepper



Mix altogether in large dish to cover chicken pieces. Cover and put in fridge for 2-4 hours. Line baking dish with bake paper. Lay breasts on paper and pour over marinade. Preheat oven 200°C (gas) and put in chicken. Reduce heat to 150°C and cook 25-30 minutes.

Drain chicken on kitchen paper. Place in fridge and when cool, wrap separately and freeze.

Thaw as needed and slice for sandwich. Add lettuce and mayonnaise, if desired.

Geraldine Murray

Classifieds



Honda ST1100: 1993 model. 129,000ks. Candy apple red. Good nick. Lambswool seat cover. **\$8,000 ono.** Contact **Jack Ash on 8682 3285**

BMW R1150 GS: 2003 model. 33,000 kms. Panniers, top box, tow bar, plus Shadow Trailer with extras. **\$19,000 "the lot".** Contact **Brian Cullinan on 0401 545 176**

Dririder Jacket: 4XL. New \$500 / will sell **\$300** Contact **Allan on 0427 350 001**

Honda Valkyrie 1500: 1998 model. Blake screen, sissy Bar, top box **\$13,500.** Contact **Allan on 0427 350 001**

For the few people who haven't heard the story - here's a brief account:

On a recent Wednesday ride with Ross as tail-end Charlie, they left Strathalbyn after coffee break and headed for Murray Bridge. Ross's unlocked pannier came open and his cool-bag escaped. Kevin, corner marshall, pulled him over to inform him and Ross decided to go back to look for it. But, alas, no sign, so back to Kevin, who was now waving the bag in the air.

Not only had a truck driver stopped to ask if anyone had lost it, but, with mouth still full, said it was the best bloody sandwich he'd ever had!!!

Poets' Corner



The Bodgies' Return

The bodgies return on their Triumphs
To protest legislation that's passed;
A big mob gathers in Rundle Street
And the question must be asked:

How can a bloke keep his pride
With this new piece of legislation?
It's fine for all the young folk,
But what about my generation?

I'll tell you what I'm on about.
It's what a learner can ride,
250ccs have been knocked on the head;
To 650 the door's open wide.

To us grey powered geriatrics
It seems a bit of a joke,
That a rider can learn on a lightning
That would once beat many a bloke.

A beeze Spitfire with L plates?
It's close to mental crime.
Most learners started on Bantams
Back in my heyday time.

Let me tell you what might happen,
This is what you could see:
Your grand-daughter riding flat chat
Astride a Gold Star DBD!

O.K., it's a power/weight ratio;
Some 250s were getting too quick,
But a sixteen year old on a KLA
Should worry their parents sick.

Really, folks, it's for the best,
Good constructive legislation,
But let's have a power/weight ratio
For pricing our registration.

Mike (Bugger) Smith

Far too young and poor (1958) to be a bodgie, I could only envy them with their huge, powerful, gleaming Triumphs, Bonnevilles, Thunderbirds, Speed Twins, Tigers, etc.

I recall standing outside Sigala's Milk Bar in Rundle Street, one Saturday night, in absolute awe of the fifty or so pristine machines parked in one continuous line, front wheels all on left lock, a superb display of horsepower. There were only 2 or 3 BSAs in the whole group, so, presumably, to be a 'real' bodgie, you had to ride a Triumph to 'fit in'.

Around that time, the government of the day published a book called 'The Gap', which was issued to all households, warning parents about the dangers teenagers of the day face in growing up.

A warning about associating with bodgies and widgees was issued, stating that they congregated in large groups (often at Sigala's for a milkshake!), raced their motorcycles, and took their widgees down to the sandhills at West Beach, late at night. To a young tear-away teenager, this sounded fantastic, but my dream to become a bodgie never eventuated!

In hindsight, they probably did Adelaide a favour, by increasing the population, somewhat. I bet Mal Hyde would love to have the same problems with today's bodgie equivalents.

Mike (Bugger) Smith





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