



# LOGAN ULYSSES CITY BRANCH

## NEWSLETTER

JUNE 2010

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## IN BETWEEN THE LINES



### MORAL FOR TODAY

One day a farmer's donkey fell down into a well. The animal cried piteously for hours as the farmer tried to figure out what to do

Finally, he decided the animal was old, and the well needed to be covered up anyway; it just wasn't worth it to retrieve the donkey.

He invited all his neighbours to come over and help him. They all grabbed a shovel and began to shovel dirt into the well.. At first, the donkey realised what was happening and cried horribly. Then, to the amazement of everyone he quieted down.

A few shovel loads later, the farmer finally looked down the well. He was astonished at what he saw. With each shovel of dirt that hit his back, the donkey was doing something amazing. He would shake it off and take a step up.

As the farmer's neighbours continued to shovel dirt on top of the animal, he would shake it off and take a step up.

Pretty soon, everyone was amazed as the donkey stepped up over the edge of the well and happily trotted off!

\*\*\*\*\*

Life is going to shovel dirt on you, all kinds of dirt. The trick to getting out of the well is to shake it off and take a step up. Each of our troubles is a stepping stone. We can get out of the deepest wells just by not stopping, never giving up! Shake it off and take a step up.

### **Remember the five simple rules to be happy:**

Free your heart from hatred - Forgive.

Free your mind from worries - Most "worries" actually never happen.

Live simply and appreciate what you have. Give more

# LOGAN CITY ULYSSES

## SOCIAL DINNER

Our Social Dinner was held last month on 8th May. It was attended by 11 members on the night. It was held at the Phuket Thai restaurant at Browns Plains.

We had plenty of great food which gradually filled us to the point that we could not finish off the last dish of Pad Thai. We had some stimulating conversation at the expense of Ian but then it was decided he was not there to defend himself so we changed the subject.

Alan was in full form bringing along his bottles of wine to share with Ian. But as Ian was not there to share it with poor Alan drank most of it by himself.

His wife Margaret was there explaining how she buys off Ebay for her wines and has a large stash at home.

Gringo had us in stitches as usual with his wit and jokes. Some of the things which he was saying you wonder where it comes from. He lifted the atmosphere of the night.

Members who attended were.

Alan and Margaret, Jamie and Kaylene, Sue, Bruce and Theresa, Glenda and Don. Gringo and Smiley.

I wish to thank Kaylene for organising this function on behalf of the club.

**Two priests are in a Vatican bathroom  
using the urinals.**

**One of them looks at the other one's penis and notices  
there's a Nicobate patch on it.**

**He looks at the other priest and says, 'I believe you're supposed to put that patch on your arm or shoulder, not your penis.'**

**The other one replies, 'It's working just fine.  
I'm down to two butts a day.'**

**\*\*\*IF YOU LAUGH.....YOU'LL GO STRAIGHT TO HELL!!!!**

## The Team Motto Day at Wivenhoe

The morning was overcast and gray as I made my way to the rendezvous with Gringo and Smiley at the Caltex servo on Johnston Rd Browns Plains. I had heard the weather forecast the night before and climbed into an extra layer of clothing, namely an old body warmer, and was I glad. At just after seven am it was cool to say the least.

Gringo and Smiley were already there at the servo waving me in at the correct pump to refuel, as I was pulling up beside the diesel pump. Gringos first remark was how cold it was and who's was this idea anyway, with the usual cheeky grin. We wasted no time and as soon as I was fueled up we set of for Wivenhoe with Gringo the ride leader. It was a good morning ride out to the team motto site arriving well before our time of 8.30 am.

There was already a good number of bikes there and the event was coming to life with people registering and having cups of coffee, snags, onions and burgers cooking. All courtesy of the Team Motto and completely free, thank you Team Motto you did the Ulysses Club proud.

First things first, up there and get registered to secure your place on the ride, and Rosie was there to give us a nice smile and welcome, take our names and ID and also to inform us that there was a small matter of \$1000 if you dropped the bike, OUCH!!! I was educated later that this was a very reasonable amount by the standards of bike shops in general at two or two and a half thousand for a trial run and that is usually around the block.

The bikes were lined up gleaming in the gray morning light. We sat on bikes and looked and compared, this one was a bit high and that one really got it right. Gringo had a seat on the Triumph Rocket with a grin that almost split his face in two. I found the America I was riding, threw my leg over it and was living the dream of riding a another Triumph, something I hadn't done in forty seven years, so I was grinning too.

The excitement was growing and the buzz was all around when the call came for "Riders on the 9.30 group to come forward" We collected our gear and headed up. Gringo was behind me but if he was anything like me he was pumped. We fired the bikes up got the all clear for the lead rider to go and we were off. Talk about feeling good.

The group putted down to the road through the gate and we were off. I was taking it easy like a few of the others, strange bike and all that. Then I realized I was falling behind. The team motto ride leader wasn't out to hold us to a putt around the park he meant to give us a good run. That was when I decided to enjoy the moment and relax, so I dropped a gear and opened the throttle, it was great.

On the way out along the Wivenhoe Somerset Rd I was up to 120 clicks and still not keeping up with the leader, wow I must be an old fart? At the end of the outward leg they pulled us into a small car park to turn round. Gringo had the Rocket which is a bulky bike but then had to do a left U-turn in the park, well it was really a three point turn but he carried it of with his usual good humour.

Off we went on the return trip and now I had a feel for the Trumpy. When I rounded on to the long straight I found I still wasn't keeping up and had a good stretch of open road between me and the rider in front. That was it, let's see what this baby can do. I was sitting on 110klm and screwed the throttle round. At 150 plus I ran out of straight and had to back off although I don't know if I would have taken it much farther. The Trumpy had shown me it had what it takes with out complaints.

After arriving back and I had a chance to compare notes with Gringo he reckoned he did much the same on the rocket one difference was Gringo got up to 160 plus and then realized he still had another gear to go (sixth) but it was too late, no more straight.

After all the discussion on the pros and cons of different bikes, when it came down to it I would have taken almost anyone of them home with me.

We walked around and Gringo found a few old mates for a bit of a yarn and after him and Smiley had taken out their second ride, a custom job, but I'll let him tell you about that one because he does tell a good yarn, we made tracks for the Glamorgan pub. There we played pool on an Irish pool table, completely round, before lunch and a leisurely ride home.

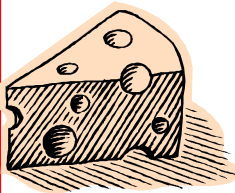
ALLAN

# LOGAN CITY ULYSSES

## KENILWORTH CHEESE

Logan Branch – Ride to Kenilworth - Sunday 16 May 16/05/2010

I have named this ride – “What’s in a Name”



The most important aspect about doing a ride report is: not to leave it too long before the write up so you don't forget who went on the ride and exactly where we rode. Kraft is a wonderful thing allowing people to meet new people everyday.

Apologies in advance if I leave someone out. If I do it means you probably didn't do anything to attract attention

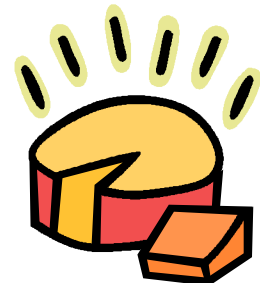
OK – We gathered at Maccas on a slightly overcast and rather cool morning. Obviously cold enough for me to change into my cold weather gloves for the first time since last winter. The other nagging issue was rain – it has rained for the last three rides I have been on.

Rowdy our trusty ride leader for the day had us saddled and mobile by the start time and we motored off into the unknown. First stop Samford where Sak was waiting for us. Not a bad cruise through town that time of day. Samford was a quick stop, well long enough for Gadget to devour a few choice chocolate bars before motoring onwards and upwards. Oops sorry, was I supposed to keep mum about the chocolates??

Leaving Samford it was a straight forward run through to Dayboro where we had a bit of morning tea. Don't know how Rowdy picks the venues, must be just guess work... I guess. Some of the mob scattered to find a healthy intake of meat pies and sausage rolls while those trying to lose a few kilos munched on some nuts (their own) and a cup of tea.

Leaving Dayboro we headed into the hills via Mount Mee. It was here that I had my first lesson in riding behind Teresa. Hay nice curves, umm the bends in the road I mean, and her cornering is good. Only one question was in my mind, why is she breaking going up hill? Not just a touch on the brakes but a continuous glow of the lights. Hmm, very mysterious goings on here. You had me on the brakes a bit thinking you were slowing down. I thought about overtaking but decided to hang around for the entertainment value. I think you ride with foot resting on brake pedal. If nothing else it kept me alert. And as everybody knows, Australia needs more alerts. I am thinking of calling Teresa - Tail Light - from now on.

Passing by the lookout at Mt Mee there was another group of bikes. My first thoughts were who is going to pull in thinks the front runners may have pulled in. Intelligent people this Logan mob, not a one turned off. The Mount Mee run is always a great ride. Plenty of twisters and great views of the country side. But it was a bit chilly. Arriving in Woodford I was thinking there is a pie shop handy here. Those nuts did nothing for me. Rowdy should pullover as he might like one too. Buggar can't get his attention- oh well keep riding Don. Next stop is Kenilworth



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## KENNILWORTH CHEESE



CONTINUED

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Lots more twisty bits and here we are - downtown Kenilworth on a Sunday arvo. Yep - hoot and holler everybody this is a fairly cheesy place. I know, joke in poor taste. Again we scattered to the winds. Some tasted cheese and other things while the more adventurous set out to savour the town attractions - namely the pie shop and the pub. Both of which cater to almost everyone's taste buds (live or dead). A few of us settled in at the pub for a feed. Gadget had a heap of ribs you couldn't jump over. (Was I allowed to mention ribs). Teresa and Whats His Name had a burger that was more than a mouth full, while someone else had something else to eat. Yours truly, having got over the pie fetish settled for a Caesar Salad. Not sure why they call it a Caesar Salad - maybe it was his last meal before things got pointed!!

Diesel and Cathy (had to cheat and look at the contact list to remember her name) chose the pie shop for lunch and someone else whose name escapes me - again, Old Timers rules. Gee Diesel I hope you haven't changed spouses. No problems the editor will fix things to prevent a domestic.

Ok - its time to refuel and head home. Just about to leave and who shows up - Vibes and Twig. What! Sleep in did we? Heading out of town and a few corners later we are on the Obi Obi road heading to Mapleton. A few K's into the trip and what this - a detour onto dirt is what it is. Hey this wasn't mentioned in the itinerary. Those gold wing riders will be upset and whinging about this. OH I forgot - Holler wasn't with us as he had taken the bride on a recce to Chinderah checking out the camping for the June long weekend. Diesel seemed OK with a bit of dirt. Hey it was smooth dirt - but I am glad it wasn't raining as it might have become slippery smooth mud! After a few K's (about 4 I think according to the Gadget dirt distance detector) we got back on the hard stuff. A few more miles up the road and it splits and its One Way for a stretch. Rather fun to able to use the whole road, legally that is, for a change. I just hope everyone coming from Mapleton can read. Don't want any nasty surprises do we?

Got to the top of the hill and made our way down the other side via Montville, Maleny and Landsborough and onto the highway via Crocodile Man road. Onto the highway and we are looking at plenty of boring bits. Last stop the BP at Morayfield where we said our farewells. Last stretch to home, I hope the Gateway is OK. Miracles and saints be praised a straight through run home. More silent thankyou's as it didn't rain.

A great day out with great company and congrats Rowdy for throwing this one together. See ya next time:-

**D-fer**

A final tit bit: just like to give the June long weekend camping adventure a plug. I know sleeping in a tent isn't everyone's cup of tea but there are great cabins to hire at the park. The few of us that went to Flanagan's had a great time. Have a think about it and would be great if you can join us. If you can't fit it on a bike - bring the ute. If nothing else it will help me to remember a few more names!!

# LOGAN CITY ULYSSES

## LOGAN CITY ULYSSES

LOGAN PCYC

# CAR SHOW

## FAMILY FUN DAY

11 July 2010



[www.kingstonpark.com.au](http://www.kingstonpark.com.au)

Logan PCYC Carpark and Grounds.

Wembley Road, behind the Logan Entertainment Centre 9am to 2pm

GENERAL ENTRY \$5 • UNDER 18 \$2

CARS • BIKES • RODS  
RIGS



ALL MONEY RAISED TO HELP LOGAN'S YOUTH

- Free Bands, Trade Stands
- \$5 Entry, under 18's \$2
- Free Kids Rides, Animal Farm

TRAVEL PERMIT  
ASRF: 270C

SUPPORTED BY



All Enquiries  
PH Michele  
(07) 3442 1714

**Cruzin**



# LOGAN CITY ULYSSES



*To my friends who enjoy a glass of wine...  
And those who don't and are always seen  
with a bottle of water in their hand.*

*As Ben Franklin said:  
In wine there is wisdom, In beer there is freedom,  
In water there is bacteria.*

*In a number of carefully controlled trials,  
Scientists have demonstrated that if we drink  
1 litre of water each day,  
At the end of the year we would have absorbed*

*More than 1 kilo of Escherichia coli, (E. Coli) - bacteria  
Found in faeces.  
In other words, we are consuming 1 kilo of poop..*

*However, We do NOT run that risk when drinking wine & beer  
(or tequila, rum, whiskey or other liquor)*

*Because alcohol has to go through a purification process  
Of boiling, filtering and/or fermenting.  
Remember: Water = Poop,  
Wine = Health.*

*Therefore, it's better to drink wine and talk stupid,  
Than to drink water and be full of shit.  
There is no need to thank me for this valuable  
information:*

*I'm doing it as a public service!*



# LOGAN CITY ULYSSES

## GOOD JOKE PAGE

### Baptising an Irishman



An Irish man is stumbling through the woods, totally drunk, when he comes upon a preacher baptising people in the river.

He proceeds to walk into the water and subsequently bumps into the preacher... The preacher turns around and is almost overcome by the smell of alcohol, whereupon he asks the drunk,

'Are you ready to find Jesus?'  
The drunk shouts, 'Yes, i am.'

So the preacher grabs him and dunks him in the water. He pulls him up and asks the drunk, 'Brother have you found Jesus?' The drunk replies, 'No, oi haven't found Jesus.' The preacher shocked at the answer, dunks him into the water again for a little longer.

He again pulls him out of the water and asks again, 'Have you found Jesus me brother? The drunk again answers, 'No, oi I haven't found Jesus.'

By this time the preacher is at his wits end and dunks the drunk in the water again --- but this time holds him down for about 30 seconds and when he begins kicking his arms and legs he pulls him up.

The preacher again asks the drunk, 'For the love of God have you found Jesus?' (Are you ready for this????)

The drunk wipes his eyes and catches his breath and says to the preacher,

'Are you sure this is where he fell in?'



# LOGAN CITY ULYSSES

## Ride Etiquette

### Ride Leaders

1. Before leaving, advise riders of the destination and where designated stops are to be.
2. Be aware that you are leading a convoy of many bikes and stay in one lane as much as possible.
3. Minimise lane changes
4. When at rest stops, give 10 minutes notice of leaving to riders.

### Riders

1. Keep at least 2 bikes in view of your mirrors
2. Notify tail end Charlie if you are leaving the ride
3. NO overtaking on corners/ bends
4. Bikes to be fully fuelled before start of ride
5. Remember – Always ride safety and within the law

Ride Leaders are advised to restrict their pre-ride instructions to the job specification

i.e. timings, directions, distance, coffee or lunch stops etc. Any further advice would be outside the limit of a ride leader's authority and should not include advising members on how they should ride their bikes.

There is a statutory requirement that each rider be licensed to operate a motorcycle

and do so in accordance with the rules of the road and in a safe manner. This would imply that a rider must rely on his/her own abilities and senses, under all conditions and not rely on the comments and judgement of other riders, such as a ride leader.

## RIDE CALANDER

### JUNE

13TH FARMERS ARMS  
26TH SAUSAGE SIZZLE  
27TH LENNOX HEADS

### JULY

11th BRIBIE ISLAND  
17th-18th XMAS IN JULY  
24TH SAUSAGE SIZZLE

