



LOGAN ULYSSES CITY BRANCH

APRIL 2010

NEWSLETTER

WEB SITE

www.loganulysses.com

POSTAL ADDRESS

P.O. Box 472
Acacia Ridge 4110

President

Jamie Sieuwerts
0408252291

Vice President

William (Bill) Davis
0408742529

Treasurer

Teresa Morgan
0432412259

Secretary

Ian Clark
0423377706

Regalia officer

Rodriguez Ades
0413302509

Welfare Officer

Robert Jollow
0412 974 848

Website

Jamie Sieuwerts
0408252291

Newsletter Editor

Susanne Kenyon Weston
0438181054

Clifford Howes

38072708

Rob Main

0407131028



The average age of the military man is 19 years. He is a short haired, tight-muscled kid who, under normal circumstances is considered by society as half man, half boy. Not yet dry behind the ears, not old enough to buy a beer, but old enough to die for his country. He never really cared much for work and he would rather wax his own

car than wash his father's, but he has never collected unemployment either.

He's a recent High School graduate; he was probably an average student, pursued some form of sport activities, drives a ten year old jalopy, and has a steady girlfriend that either broke up with him when he left, or swears to be waiting when he returns from half a world away. He listens to rock and roll or hip-hop or rap or jazz or swing. He is 10 or 15 pounds lighter now than when he was at home because he is working or fighting

From before dawn to well after dusk. He has trouble spelling, thus letter writing is a pain for him, but he can field strip a rifle in 30 seconds and reassemble it in less time in the dark.

He can recite to you the nomenclature of a machine gun or grenade launcher and use either one effectively if he must.

He digs foxholes and latrines and can apply first aid like a professional. He can march until he is told to stop, or stop until he is told to march. He obeys orders instantly and without hesitation, but he is not without spirit or dignity. He is self sufficient.

He has two sets of fatigue: he washes one and wears the other.

He keeps his canteen full and his feet dry. He sometimes forgets to brush his teeth, but never to clean his rifle.

He can cook his own meals, mend his own clothes and fix his own hurts. If you are thirsty, he'll share his water with you, if you are hungry, his food. He'll even split his ammunition with you in the midst of battle when you run low.

He has learned to use his hands like weapons and weapons like they were his hands. He can save your life—or

take it, because that is his job. He will often do twice the work of a civilian, draw half the pay, and still find ironic humour in it all. He has seen more suffering and death that he should have in his short life time.

He has wept in public and in private, for friends who have fallen in combat and is unashamed.

He feels every note of the national anthem vibrate through his body while at rigid attention, while tempering the burning desire to square—away 'those around him who have not bothered to stand, remove their hat, or even stop talking. In an odd twist, day in and day out, far from home, he defends their right to be disrespectful. Just as did his father, grand father, and great grand father, he is paying the price for our freedom.

Beardless or not, he is not a boy. He is the Australian fighting man that has kept this country free for over 200 years.



LEST WE FORGET

LOGAN CITY ULYSSES

AIRLINE LUNCHES

It was going to be a long flight from Perth. 'I'm glad I have a good book to read Perhaps I will get a short sleep,' I thought Just before take-off, a line of diggers came down the aisle and filled all the vacant seats, totally surrounding me. I decided to start conversation. 'Where are you blokes headed?' I asked the digger seated nearest to me. 'Puckapunyal. We'll be there for two weeks for special training, and then we're being deployed to Afghanistan.'

After flying for about an hour, an announcement was made that lunches were available for five dollars. It would be several hours before we reached Melbourne, and I quickly decided a lunch would help pass the time As I reached for my wallet, I overheard a soldier ask his mate if he planned to buy lunch. 'No, that seems like a lot of money for just an airline lunch. Probably wouldn't be worth five bucks. I'll wait till we get to Pucka. His mate agreed. I looked around at the other soldiers. None were buying lunch. I walked to the back of the plane and handed the flight attendant a fifty dollar note. 'Take a lunch to all those soldiers.'

Picking up ten lunchboxes, she headed up the aisle to where the diggers were seated. She stopped at my seat and asked, 'Which do you like best - beef or chicken?' 'Chicken,' I replied, wondering why she asked. She turned and went to the front of plane, returning a minute later with a dinner plate from first class. This is your thanks. After we finished eating, I went again to the back of the plane, heading for the rest room. An old bloke stopped me. 'I saw what you did. I want to be part of it. Here, take this.' He handed me twenty-five dollars. Soon after I returned to my seat, I saw the Captain coming down the aisle, looking at the aisle numbers as he walked, I hoped he wasn't looking for me, but noticed he was looking at the numbers only on my side of the plane..

When he got to my row he stopped, smiled, held out his hand, and said, 'I want to shake your hand. 'Quickly unfastening my seat-belt I stood and took the Captain's hand. With a booming voice he said, 'I was an army pilot a long time back.. Once someone bought me lunch. It was an act of kindness I never forgot.' I was embarrassed when applause was heard from all of the passengers. Later I walked to the front of the plane so I could stretch my legs. A kid who looked about 18 was sitting about six rows in front of me reached out his hand, wanting to shake mine.

He left another twenty-five dollars in my palm.

When we landed I gathered my belongings and started to depart. Waiting just inside the aeroplane door was a man who stopped me, put something in my shirt pocket, turned, and walked away without saying a word. Another twenty-five dollars! I saw the soldiers gathering for their trip to up to Puckapunyal. I walked over to them and handed them seventy-five dollars. 'It will take you some time to reach Pucka. It will be about time for a sandwich. God Bless You Blokes.'

Ten young blokes left that flight feeling the love and respect of their fellow Aussies. As I walked briskly to my car, I whispered a prayer for their safe return. These soldiers were giving their all for our country.

I could only give them a couple of meals. It seemed so little....

A digger is someone who, at one point in his life, wrote a blank cheque made payable to AUSTRALIA

LOGAN CITY ULYSSES

BRUNSWICK HEADS

It was our first ride after returning from our trip to New Zealand & Smiley & Myself were keen to catch up with everyone, so up at 6.30 a.m. to check the weather Eegh Aagh SUN SHINING !!!!!By the time I'd warmed the Triumph up the dark clouds had rolled in so we headed off a bit wary of the weather, it didn't take long for the skies to open up & down it came. A quick detour into the Freedom servo to put the wet weathers on & give Rowdy a call to get a weather up-date from McDonalds at Woodridge, a bit patchy with the occasional light shower. Upon arriving at Macca's there was already a few bikes there, Rowdy of course, our trusty Spyderman, El Don from Don is Good & Cosi, Smiley & myself grabbed a couple of drinks with more bikes turning up, Thumper & Nikko, Gadget & Kaylene & Poppy Biker on his new VT 750 & EL Vice Presidente Sac with a very stiff neck, apparently a recent op was the cause of the stiffness not what everyone else was suggesting? We were all in deep discussion when a weird whirring sound entered the Macca's drive way, it was Holler & Carolyn on his trusty unmentionable [Goldwing] As soon as Holler walked in everyone walked out, Holler in-formed me it happens all the time & he is quite used to it. [must be his under-arm or lack there of] Just joshing we love you Holler!



A quick parrousal of the sky & our fully experienced & trusted Ride Leader [not any more] went to lead us out the drive when we noticed that his Top Box was un-locked & still open. So we waited & waited & waited for him to close it up, the harder he tried the less it shut, eventually success! Something about hurrying & fumbling they just don't work well together, finally on our way with Gadget going Tail-End Charlie behind our branch Super Hero Spyderman! We meandered our way back through Beenleigh through the back streets of Yatala, past Yatala Pies under the Freeway & onto the Jacobs Well Rd. Thumper kept testing his left indicator to see how long it would flash for; Sac kept waving at him from behind trying to let him know that he was flashing, that is his indicator was flashing!

The roads were still a little wet so we were all taking it very gently, mind you it was amusing watching Holler try to steer the Goldwing around corners with-out leaning the Wing at all! Sac must be the luckiest biker with us, he hadn't even put a jacket on, Rowdy said it was his skill at being able to read the clouds & skirt around the rain to keep us all dry? We pulled into the BP at Coomera so our El-Presidente Gadget could fill up his Nomad, he kept talking in a husky voice, I don't know if he was trying to sound sexy for Kaylene or not! All fuelled we headed down the Free-way towards Nerang; the traffic was pretty solid with tin tops all around us. We were making good time when all of a sudden the skies opened up on us, at this stage I knew Rowdy had stopped skirting around the weather, Gadget was probably the worst off as that fat tyre on the rear of the Can-Am Spyder lets off a real mean ROOSTER TAIL! Oh what a feeling wet undies!

We pulled in under an Over-pass to discuss a detour, Thumper & Nikko decided to head for home & the rest of the group decided we would find somewhere dry to have morning tea. Not long up the road there was an off ramp which Rowdy took, as we came off the Free-way we rode right into the Burleigh Heads Tavern! I betcha if Thumper had known we were going there he wouldn't of headed for home so hastily! We set ourselves up under the covered area & everyone brought out their munchies for morning tea & what a huge variety of food we had, I had to go in & purchase a Bund & Cola so we weren't using the area with-out purchasing something! The Bar Staff said to help ourselves to the Coffee in the Pokkies area, now that's hospitality we'll have to go back there one day! After much conversation & much laughing we all decided that at least we had got to a destination that ended in Heads & the Brunswick part of the journey would have to wait for another day with alot more sunshine!

As we were gearing up to leave I thought some compadre was playing tricks with me as I couldn't find my helmet any where, I checked the bike for the 2nd time & was just about to ask my fellow Ulyssians when I realised that it was on my head! I couldn't remember putting it there, I'm sure someone put it there when I wasn't looking, I did only have 1 Bundy or did I. All in all a disgraceful time was had by everyone & for a bonus we all get to clean our bikes Eegh Aagh Anderlay Anderlay Eegh Baagh !!!

Adios for now Amigos

Gringo and Smiley

LOGAN CITY ULYSSES

LOGAN CITY ULYSSES

SOCIAL DINNER



PHUKET THAI RESTAURANT

DATE 17TH APRIL 2010
TIME 7PM START
BYO DRINKS
ADDRESS 8/3282 MT. LINDESAY HWY
BROWNS PLAINS
COST \$19 PER HEAD

IF PAYMENT CAN BE GIVEN TO KAYLEEN AT THIS MEETING THEN WE WILL KNOW THE NUMBERS FOR THE NIGHT.

THE CLUB WILL BE PUTTING IN \$10 TOWARDS THE NIGHT.

SO MAKE SURE YOU SAVE YOURSELF FOR THE NIGHT AS IT WILL BE A FEED AND HALF. IF YOU NEED DETAILS OF WHERE THE RESTAURANT IS PLEASE SEE KAYLEEN.



LOGAN CITY ULYSSES

True or False?

Can you guess which of the following are true and which are false.

1. Apples, not caffeine, are more efficient at waking you up in the morning.
2. Alfred Hitchcock didn't have a belly button.
3. A pack-a-day smoker will lose approximately 2 teeth every 10 years.
4. People do not get sick from cold weather it's from being indoors a lot more..
5. When you sneeze, all bodily functions stop, even your heart!
6. Only 7 per cent of the population are lefties.
7. Forty people are sent to the hospital for dog bites every minute.
8. Babies are born without kneecaps. They don't appear until they are 2-6 years old.
9. The average person over 50 will have spent 5 years waiting in lines.
10. The toothbrush was invented in 1498.
11. The average housefly lives for one month.
12. 40,000 Americans are injured by toilets each year.
13. A coat hanger is 44 inches long when straightened.
14. The average computer user blinks 7 times a minute.
15. Your feet are bigger in the afternoon than any other time of day.
16. Most of us have eaten a spider in our sleep.
17. The REAL reason ostriches stick their head in the sand is to search for water.
18. The only two animals that can see behind themselves without turning their heads are the rabbit and the parrot.

19 John Travolta turned down the starring roles in 'An Officer and a Gentleman' and 'Tootsie.'

1. Michael Jackson owns the rights to the South Carolina State Anthem.
2. In most television commercials advertising milk, a mixture of white paint and a little thinner is used in place of the milk.
3. Prince Charles and Prince William NEVER travel on the same airplane, just in case there is a crash.
4. The first Harley Davidson motorcycle built in 1903 used a tomato can for a carburetor.
5. Most hospitals make money by selling the umbilical cords cut from women who give birth. They are used in vein transplant surgery.
6. Humphrey Bogart was related to Princess Diana. They were 7th cousins. 26.. If colouring weren't added to Coca-Cola, it would be green.

You will find the answers on the next page.

LOGAN CITY ULYSSES

GOOD

JOKES

PAGE

DEAR DIARY: DAY 1

All packed for the cruise ship - all my sexiest dresses and make-up... Really excited.



DEAR DIARY: DAY 2

Entire day at sea, beautiful and saw whales and dolphins. Met the Captain today seems a very nice man.

DEAR DIARY: DAY 3

At the pool today. Also some shuffle boarding and hit golf balls off the deck. Captain invited me to join him at his table for dinner. Felt honoured and had a wonderful time. He is very attractive and attentive.

DEAR DIARY: DAY 4

Won \$800.00 in the ship's casino. Captain asked me to have dinner with him in his own cabin. Had a luxurious meal complete with caviar and champagne. He asked me to stay the night but I declined. Told him I could not be unfaithful to my husband.

DEAR DIARY: DAY 5

Pool again today, got sun burnt, and went inside to drink at piano bar for rest of day. Captain saw me, bought me several large drinks. He really is charming. Again asked me to visit his cabin for the night. Again I declined. He told me if I did not let him have his way with me he would sink the ship. I was shocked.



DEAR DIARY: DAY 6

Today I saved 2,600 lives. Twice.

WHY DINASOURS ARE EXTINCT WHEN BANANAS GO BAD



THE ANSWERS TO THE PAGE BEFORE IS
THEY ARE ALL TRUE.
NOW GO BACK AND LOOK AT NUMBER

16

LOGAN CITY ULYSSES

Ride Etiquette

Ride Leaders

1. Before leaving conduct a ride brief covering the following issues
 - Ride destination
 - Fuel stops
 - Comfort stops
 - Meal stops
 - Any other information that may be deemed to be necessary for the safe conduct of the ride
2. During the ride, keep lane changes to a minimum
3. When at rest stops give 10 minutes notice of leaving
4. Remember you are leading a convoy and behave accordingly

Riders

1. Keep at least two riders in view of your mirrors
2. Notify tailend Charlie or the ride leader if you are leaving the ride
3. Do not overtake on corners or bends
4. Bikes to be fully fuelled before the start of the ride

All riders are to clearly understand that they have a statutory requirement to ensure that their bike is in a safe condition to ride and that there is also a mandatory requirement to ride in accordance with all the road rules and regulations. Riding in a group is no excuse for breaking the law.

It is also incumbent on all riders to seriously consider the council of more experienced riders in the group

Ride Calendar

April/May

1. 11th April – Clarrie Hall Dam
2. 17th April – Thai dinner
3. 24th April – Sausage sizzle
4. 25th April – Anzac day and breakfast
5. 1st to 2nd May – Camping Flanagans reserve
6. 16th May – Kennilworth Cheese Factory