



# Ipswich Ulysses Newsletter 14,

## December Xmas 2014 Edition

*Information nights are held on the first Friday of each month at the Karalee Tavern, 78 Junction Road Karalee. Our meetings start at 7 pm – come along for dinner earlier if you like*

*Branch rides are held on the first and third of each month, with SOCIALS any time ... see website for details*  
*Branch website: [www.ipswichulysses.com](http://www.ipswichulysses.com)*  
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### ADO'S AIR SPRAY

#### ADO'S AIR SPRAY DECEMBER

A very Happy Christmas to you all!

Time has passed on so quickly and we are now at the last information night for 2014.

We have enjoyed many of the good things that come with Christmas in the past couple of weeks, with the branch turning out for the Ipswich lights parade. What a wonderful sight to see more than 20 bikes from the Ipswich Branch lead the parade. That's if you don't count the police officer who actually was in front of us, and the only vehicle in front of us I might add. We got a little head start on the rest of the floats and had to wait for the rest of the parade to catch up, but who's whinging. Although there were many highlights on the night, the smiles and cheering from the crowds would have to be one, but I think it would be hard to go past the branch having a personal escort from the police from town to the Maccas Yamanto at the end of the night. He was as excited as us and commented to me about how noisy some of the bikes behind him were and what a great sight we were in his rear vision mirror.

14 bikes and 15 of our members attended the Mt Lindesay Toy Run 23<sup>rd</sup> November and not only did we have a great ride and were welcomed with open arms by their branch but some of our members also enjoyed good luck. Ross Howells aka Kermit won the best dressed bike and Macca won the raffle of an expensive bottle of scotch. It was disappointing to only see about 43 bikes on the ride and I think Mt Lindesay will be doing a fair bit of ride debriefing to find how they can encourage other branches and other riders to join the ride. Let's hope that our Domestic and Family Violence Awareness ride gets a little more interest. Speaking of Toy Runs the Sunshine Coast Toy Run is on Sunday 7<sup>th</sup> December and we will be leaving from 6:00 am from Macca's Yamanto to get to Caloundra for a 9 am start. Please speak to Eric if you would like us to pick you up on the way. The Ipswich Toy Run is on Sunday, 14<sup>th</sup> December and we will be leaving from Macca's Yamanto at 8:30 – with the ride departing from Brassall Shopping Centre 10:30 am. Those of you who live on the other side of town, we can pick you up at St Joseph's School on the side the road to the school to regroup and ride in as a branch.

Mak's Fund Raiser was held the other Saturday night and it was also attended by quite a few members of the branch. The hangi was cooked to perfection and Amanda and I got to enjoy someone else's hospitality without

the pressure of organising the event. It is rare that I can just walk around and enjoy a chat without having to have worry about if the venue is the right one, the caterer's getting the figures right, and if most are enjoying themselves. Mak seems to be progressing well and moved around with his friends Mr and Mrs Crutch and Wendy Wheelchair. He is just about to get stuck into physiotherapy so he is hoping that it won't be long and he will be joining us again. Many thanks to his family and friends including Julz and Doozee for organising such a great night.

Because our first Information night for 2015 is due on the 2<sup>nd</sup> January, it was decided to cancel this night. In saying that I have no doubt that some who would just like to meet up for a drink and a chin wag this night at the Karalee Tavern. If this is what you would like, then a blog on the website would be all that is needed to gain attention.

We will be celebrating the Branch Christmas Party on Our Christmas party on 12th of December at the Wild Poppy Cafe at 37 Warwick Road from 6:30pm. The cafe caters to all from gluten free, vegetarian, main and deserts, they also make great coffee. If you wish to bring decos for your table, please feel free to do so. As this is a private function as they are opening just for us. Remember its BYO alcohol. Please mark your goods as a fridge will be available to keep your drinks cold. On the night Christine will also run a raffle and we will also have a lucky door prize, tickets are 6 for \$5 or \$1 each.

Our 2<sup>nd</sup> AGM is fast approaching with Nominations opening this month. The Nomination form is in the Newsletter and also the website. The nominee, nominator and seconder will all need to be financial members of the Ulysses club. If you would like to have any info on the positions, please see one of the committee. The noms will close at the February info night, with our AGM to be held on Fri 6<sup>th</sup> March 2015, after the information night.

The National AGM in Wodonga is also fast approaching, 23-29 March 2015. I am sure that the next edition of the Riding On will have the nominated persons advertised and also that a Queenslander is nominating for a position on the National Committee. If you haven't been to a National AGM please consider coming along to this one, it's a great way to meet other Ulyssians and really to see the might of our Club. If you can't come along, please consider a postal vote for the nominees. More info on this will be in the next Riding On.

As the silly season quickly approaches us please remember it is not called the silly season for nothing. If you are out and about on the roads please be careful. Drive or ride as if your life depends on it. Be aware that it is not always you who you have to worry about. For some reason the holiday season brings out the worst in some drivers and patience seems to go out the window.

I hope to see you all in the new year excited for the things that are going to happen with the branch. If you have any ideas on rides, socials or where the branch members might like to go to enjoy themselves then I am only a call away.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR FROM THE FRONT OF THE ROOM

SEE YOU IN 2015





## Vice Presidents Report, from Wayne (Strop) Hele

Ado & I attended the President Meeting at the Royal Hotel, Harrisville on the 2<sup>nd</sup> November.

### Memorial Gardens

The Plants are not surviving due to the heat. They maybe planted in the wet season & have a clean-up prior to the Memorial Day. More info to come.

Salvos BBQ did not do so well. Possible move closer to event with the memorial pins to be sold next to it.

A cafe may be @ the campground, will be good for the members who camp over nite.

### Cartwheel Ride

Next year's ride may be a 1 day event & the Royal Hotel Harrisville. Look at local Lions, Rural Fire to do a BBQ.

Buy a ticket for food & badge. Only purchase min number of badges as there were quite a number left over from this year's ride.

### Bike through the Bar

Not well attended, maybe due to the location. Not sure if will be on next yr or not. Maybe a change of location to this side of the mountain.

Money was lost this yr of the ride.

### Bogan Bingo

This was a huge success. Over \$5500 was donated. Approx 200 people attended, ran out of food & grog :)

### 2015 Christmas Party

There is talk of a united Christmas party next yr.

### Toy Runs

All branches are to endeavour to support all other Branches Toy Runs.

### National Committee

Allan Pratt of the Redlands Branch has nominated for the National Committee.

# Ride Report to Lake Perseverance on 2/11/2014

We had a good turnout for this ride. Ado came to Karalee before we left to get numbers for the catering and to have a chat. After the briefing we started on our adventure with Eric as tail end Charlie while Ado headed out to the shop to have the trailer ready for Fossil to collect the trailer and meet us at the Lake by 11.15.

The ride headed out through Fernvale and up via Split yard Creek. The weather was kind to us for the day and at this time of the day the temperature was pleasant. The first stop for coffee was at the bakery in Esk. The main street of Esk was full of motorcycles of all types.

Due to road works the trip had to be modified and shortened so Lake Cressbrook was now added.

We headed out from the bakery grouped up around the corner and headed towards Hampton. The corners were all handled without any problems and turned towards the lakes. Nearly overshot the turnoff to Cressbrook as I was talking on the intercom to Ryan. At the lake we all parked up in the carpark where Mak demonstrated a new parking technique with his brand new Valkyrie. Nobody liked this method of parking and 5 people stood the bike back on its wheels. Marita was disappointed the Gopro on her bike didn't capture Mak's fall or doing an examination of the bruise on his upper leg.

Once all of the smokers had their fix we headed up the hill and down to Lake Perseverance. Marita's son Sean who was on his first ride with us was complaining of lack of fuel in his bike. It had been filled up before we left on the trip but just drank like it was going out of fashion. Sean and Rodney (visitor) managed to obtain 5 litres from the local population.

As we were a little early for lunch we had our sweets first which were on my bike and sat down in the shelter and talked bullshit. The Silver Fox tested the park BBQ and the decision was made to use this to cook lunch. Fossil arrived as planned and we all set about preparing and cooking the food. A gentle breeze was blowing and this kept the temperature down and made it very pleasant.

The food was ate the drinks drunk and everything was packed up, hitched up and ready to head out on the road again. Up the hill from the dam and down the twisties to Esk where Marita and Sean went to the servo, and we continued to Fernvale to say our goodbyes. A few of us waited for Marita and son to catch up.

Fossil Ryan and I then went to Ado's to return the trailer. Thank you to Ado for doing the shopping and preparing the trailer, and Fossil for towing the trailer.

Daffy



# Sherriff's Court!!

Another great meeting last month, with five new members joining our branch! What a great branch we are turning into...

## FINES FOR THE NIGHT

**SMOKEY** – Chucking a tantrum over a spoon

**ADO** – Forgetting to turn off indicators *AGAIN*. Forgot to put his glasses on and couldn't focus on house numbers. He mistook number 15 for number 51!

**MARIO** – Dobbled himself in for something, but wouldn't tell us....

**MARGARET** – Making Wal leave the meeting early before we could bet birthday photos

**DAFFY** – For killing a bird on his ride

The Mishap Award presented to **Macca** for dropping his scooter twice and dropping his new Valkyrie on our Lake Perseverance ride. So please do NOT park near him when dismounting!

## BIRTHDAYS

**SMOKEY**

**ADO**

**SPOOK**

**GLENYS**

**FOSSIL**

**YOWIE**

“A creative man is motivated by the desire to achieve, not by the desire to beat others.”

- The Sherrif 50255

(Note from the editor – apologies for the lack of photos in this report! I will endeavour to get some together and share them in the next edition)



Mulgowie Ride Report, from Howza!

To say it was a day like any other...It was stinking hot, and the early morning showed promise of the things to come. I was in two minds whether to go on this ride or stay at home in the air conditioning.

But the road called, especially the Wivenhoe-Somerset rd, commonly known as Split Yard Creek. I just love that road , you can have some fun on it without it being too dangerous.

At the meeting place were a total of 15 bikes or thereabouts, not a sign of any female riders or pillions...And I thought they were the stronger sex! (But they probably were the smarter sex!)

At the briefing, Lindsay our ride leader, gave any one who wanted to, permission to go ahead on Split Yard creek rd. Just what I wanted to hear.

The group stayed together to the approaches to Fernvale were I started working my way to the front,

lucky it wasn't a fast ride, didn't have to speed to get ahead. Left the group just before the turn off and let her rip. No speeding, just having fun around those sweepers. No sign of any kangaroos, must have been too hot for them too. Lots of bike traffic coming the other way returning from a weekend at Imbil.



To say it was hot would be an understatement, the hot wind did not help. I was glad to be able to stop at the Somerset turnoff and wait for the group, lucky to find a little bit of shade. Filled up with refreshments and got the camera out, hoping the heat hadn't rendered it useless. Nope, just the photographer was useless as usual. Trying to take pictures of moving objects ain't easy.

From that corner to Esk was a feat of endurance, well, for me anyway...Did I mention it was hot??? And the bloody wind...Everything

in that area is parched, a fire starting in there does not bear thinking about. Caught up with the group as they got into Esk. We ended up in the usual bakery, but it had something in it's favour that day, air con. I doubt anyone sat outside.

The ride to Mulgowie was uneventful, apart from a couple of bikes overshooting a turn off. Again...Happened on the last run a few of us travelled that way.

All in all, apart from the heat, a great ride. Thanks Lindsay and fellow riders.

See yas on the next one.

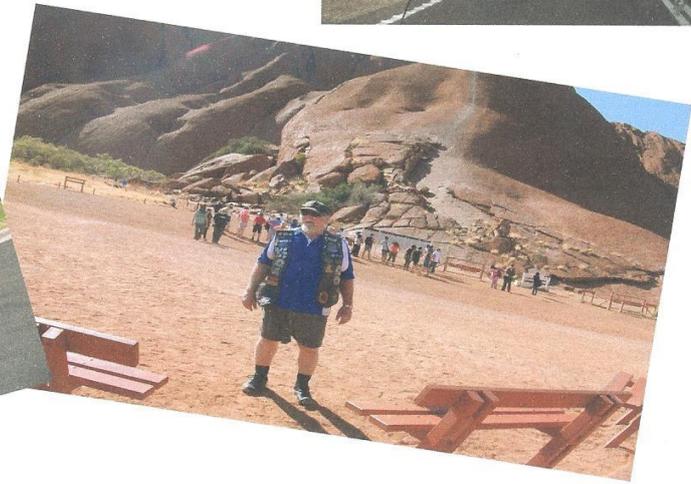
Howza





# "The Long Ride"

To Uluru



*Twelve months in the planning and the Long Ride is over, gone, done and dusted. What a ride, nearly 400 bikes from all over the country, and some \$318,000 raised for prostate cancer research. I would like to thank all those that supported me in my fund raising for this much needed research, you know who you all are, but here you all are anyway....*

*Lesley|Ray. Kerri|Pat. David. Tracy. Doug.  
Leonie. Lindsay|Christine. Pinkie. Anni|Eric. Jay.  
Earthly Delights (Canungra) Beno. Tracy|Wayne. Bev.  
Dorothy|Gunther. Peter|Ann-Marie. Alan|Jan. Karen. Jim.  
Lizzie|James. Glenys|Phil. Smokey|Goth. Bazz. Gary. Dolly.  
Jaffa|Gail. Lois|Cookie. Jen|Vic. Jemma (Blue Ribbon Motors)  
Mel. Tom|Shaz|Alex (From Broom WA) Amanda|Ado. Mick|Paula.  
Once again, thank you all.... Spook.*

## Mick and Paula's Grand Adventure Report!

Finally, the time has arrived and our long-awaited holiday is upon us! We depart Brisbane airport at 2:30am destined for Europe. It is a long flight punctuated by stops at Singapore and Dubai and made enjoyable by the in-flight hospitality. At Dubai, the usual brown halo around the horizon is not there; today the whole sky is brown!! We have planned our holiday and look forward to seeing many things we have known about or have read about. For me, it's the magnificent gothic cathedrals, the wonderful scenery and the history. For Paula, the scenery, grand buildings, former royal palaces. Europe, the cradle of our ancestry. This is gonna be a great holiday!

Finally, after about 26 hours of travelling, we arrive in Amsterdam around 8pm that same night. It's been a loonnngggg day! We get to our hotel, excited but tired, anxious to fall in a huge heap. But, there is one small problem... we are told there has been a problem and they are over-booked. Sorry, we have no room. However, all is not lost; they have arranged for us to stay at their sister hotel across town. A P.I.T.A. but that's the joy of travel.

The sights and experiences one takes in are things to remember always. As well as the attractions, it is the little things that are remembered too. On our first day in Amsterdam as we walked through the drizzle into town, we



*Light Show in Prague*

we were held back by a motorcade of official looking vehicles and a heavy police escort, lights flashing. It was edifying to see the Dutch coppers riding BMW K1600GTLs. Smart people, the Dutch!

We travelled everywhere by train on a Eurail pass, which allows you ten journeys between neighbouring countries. We had eleven inter-city trips and knew we had no reservation on our fifth leg from Zurich. The Eurail pass must be properly filled out or the pass is invalid. We soon realised that we

should not have placed the first journey on the pass (all Paula's fault!). The Eurail pass warns that over-writing will invalidate the pass. What to do...?

Thankfully, Paula's forgery skills came to the fore, subtly changing the first date. We got away with it, luckily. The train services are (generally) very good in Europe. They're quick too. From Brussels to Cologne we travelled next to the autobahn and were going faster than the traffic. I thought, hmmm... must be 160kmh! I noticed the monitors in the carriage had us at 233kmh, that's quick! A few minutes later we were at 297kmh and you would hardly know it. (We had a couple of bus rides on the autobahns at various times as well. Hooly shoot, don't some of those cars fly by! Many pass around 140-150, but a couple would have been around 250+kmh.) On our trip from Cologne to Strasbourg, we had to change to the TGV at Karlsruhe where the change over time was 6 minutes. An announcement comes over the train intercom in German. We couldn't understand it of course, but a bloke in the next seat throws his head back in seeming frustration. This doesn't look good.

The lady across the aisle tells us that the train has a problem and cannot proceed. So we pull in to Frankfurt and have to leave the train. We're standing on the platform with our bags contemplating missing our connection. Another huge P.I.T.A. Meanwhile, passengers on the station are getting on the train! What is going on! Nobody knows, but bugger it, we're getting back on too. The upshot was that the back half of the train had broken down and the front bit eventually took off and left it in the station. A whole trainload of people were on half a train. But we made the connection OK. Six minutes? Sheet it in...!!

Ever tried doing the laundry in a hotel room? Hotel laundry services generally charge enough for another overseas holiday and treat your delicates with the finesse of a carwash. We came prepared with laundry powder for a DIY. (We had considered the consternation that a plastic bag of white powder might cause if it were picked on the airport security, but all went well.) Bathroom sink plugs are unusual in Europe, but how hard could it be? I push it down into the plug hole and hook in to the washing. When ready to rinse, do you think that plug will come out? Despite us both swearing at it, it would not budge. I damaged a pair of nail scissors trying to lever it up! After some head scratching and more swearing, it occurs to us that the funny looking lever behind the tap lifts the plug. Live and learn whilst bending the scissors back into shape.

We were fortunate to see many wonderful sights. We ascended the Swiss Alps to Jungfrau, approximately 3500 metres. The air was quite thin and it troubled us both, but glorious weather and magnificent views!! The Jungfrau, Eiger and Mönch are some of the most visited attractions in Switzerland. When pronouncing the last one, if it doesn't sound like you're clearing your throat, you're doing it wrong.



Paula got to play in the snow and managed to slip over on her derriere to the amusement of us

both ...and probably others too. Thanks Dolly, the balaclava kept me nice and warm. We ascended in Hitler's lift to the Eagles Nest in the Bavarian Alps, a 50<sup>th</sup> birthday prezzie from the party to the Fuhrer. If you've seen the excellent television mini-series 'Band of Brothers', in one of the last episodes they show it. Amazing place and the views...!!! Contemporary film shows a relaxed Adolf with senior Nazis and VIP guests, such as the Jook of Windsor, the erstwhile King Edward VIII and his doxy Wallis Simpson having a great old time in front of the roaring fire. It's interesting to walk around Berlin (and other places too) and see bullet holes in walls of buildings from the street fighting in 1945.

Nobody likes queuing, but sometimes it's necessary. However, some tourists don't seem to grasp the basic concept and think it worthwhile to start another queue somewhere in front of you. Very irritating! Often, those waiting behind stand so close that they are in actual physical contact; a bit uncomfortable. It's interesting also to watch people's behaviour when entering trains or lifts. Normally, one would wait for passengers to exit the train or the lift before stepping on, right? Not always. Several times when trying to exit a train or lift with luggage in tow, we were confronted with people getting in. Think people! Then there are those who take their time in front of landmarks getting that perfect photo. Meanwhile one waits patiently. It's annoying when they check the shots on the camera without moving aside to enable others to take their photographs. Annoying! When cruising on the Spree in Berlin, one chap decided to remain standing to ensure he got the good shots.

Frustrated, I gave him a gobful, whereupon he sat down. Thereafter, he would look over at me before taking further photographs. My givvashit doesn't seem to be working.

A visit to the fortress on the hill at Salzburg would seem interesting, but our time was so short that we decided to ascend, have only a quick look around the outside and move on. It's a long way up and there's a funicular, so to the ticket office. €23 for two people for a one minute train ride?! Get stuffed, we'll walk up. So, off we went again. The legs were already stressing from lots of walking and stair climbs up church steeples. Despite taking the very steep climb slowly, I thought Paula was going to need an ambulance she was puffing that hard. We were almost at the bottom of a large wall and the thought of the pain coming to an end spurred us on. We reached the wall exhausted, only to find that we were about half way up to the fortress. Some serious soul-searching took place. I left Paula in a serious but stable condition and walked on ahead to what looked like the castle entrance, only to find another ticket office. €8 each to get in... I can't believe it!! All that hill-climbing because we're too miserable to cough up €11.50 each!! Muttered expletives and a delirious laugh brought about a sense of



resignation. The fortress turned out to be most interesting. Boy, were we stuffed that night!

It might not seem like much, but the best thing that Australia ever did was to ban smoking in pubs and restaurants. Many times we were consumed by smoke whilst trying to enjoy a meal or sitting in a pub. ...and it seems that everybody smokes! Sitting outside offers no escape; people at the next table will be smoking. And they're dirty bastards too! Not necessarily the smokers, but the grubs who spit on the ground. Everywhere and in every city! On the footpath, the rail station concourse, on the stairs...

Just gross! Watch your step.

You've got to pay to pee, generally €0.50. If you get a freebee, it's a bonus. Often there is a person in the toilet managing affairs. This keeper of the crapper might ask the gentlemen if they needed only the pissoir, which was €0.20 (usually €0.50) or to sit down, which was €0.50. Some people are not entirely comfortable being asked such questions. Either way, the ladies had no choice but to pay full fare. Others toilets have turnstiles and change machines. One enterprising chap in a department store in Brussels had a good sideline going. His advertised fee to pee was €0.50 and the machine accepted €2 coins. You even got a printed receipt stating €0.50, but received only €1 change. Nice one, you chiselling little.....! The men's toilet near Strasbourg cathedral had two lady cleaners set up inside the main area of the toilet with a table which had a kettle, magazines and their cleaning equipment. They literally stood right behind chatting together, completely unabashed whilst all the blokes peed. Different culture, I guess. I wonder what the ladies talked about?

We were both shocked by the proliferation of beggars in most cities we visited. Brussels was the worst; one on every street corner. Many walk straight up and wave the cup under your nose. A polite 'piss off!' seems to do the trick. One young couple in the railway station at Vienna came up jabbering in German to which we conveniently responded that we spoke English. No trouble... he explained in English that his girlfriend, who looked a bit strung out needed €20 no less to apparently travel somewhere. They looked like drug addicts and were probably career beggars.

In Berlin, a very young girl feigning deafness and dumbness, who looked eastern European hit me up to sign a petition outside the cathedral. Taken by surprise and being a sucker for a good cause I agreed to sign it. Moving across the page, there was a box to fill in a donation. Oh well, I'll add a euro (to establish some interactive thing for the disabled). Only one euro, she signed?! (She's D&D you see...) The girl was dismayed. She pointed above to where others had donated €5 and €10. Nonetheless, I handed over €1, to her chagrin. Off she went and I turned to see Paula's "You gullible prick!" scowl. "it's a dog-eared piece of paper and they have no identification!" Hmm, perhaps I should be more careful. In we went to check out the Dom (cathedral) and when we came out, they were gone. Yep, you've been had! We saw them elsewhere in the next couple of days; all young kids about 10 -12 years.

The old gothic cathedrals are amazing. The skill of the people centuries ago who put such massive and intricate structures together with their space and internal height, all made out of stone is truly mind-boggling! They were designed to reflect the grandeur of creation and to glorify the deity with carvings and stained glass depicting biblical stories. In medieval times, most people were illiterate and visual representations were how they were told those stories. The intention was to strike awe into pilgrims and peasants. These magnificent structures still manage inspire awe in the imagination of the tourist to this day. Cologne cathedral is a wonderful example. Its scale is immense. Standing at the western entrance, one becomes overwhelmed by its sheer size and its perfection. We saw a contemporary war time aerial photograph that shows the rest of Cologne utterly flattened by bombing, but the cathedral is untouched. I'm no believer of miracles, but thank whomever you like for that one. Some of the later baroque churches were simple stunning. St Jacobs Church in Innsbruck is one example. Breath-taking! Intricate carving, gilded statues, amazing frescoes in the ceiling... a site to behold. I remarked to the lady minding the door how beautiful it was. She agreed and pointed me to a war time photograph, December 1944 and the whole side and roof to the left of the cupola was destroyed by a bomb strike. To see the destruction was heartbreaking. After the war, it stood open to the weather for years as other priorities in the post-war construction took precedence. Ingress of sunlight and rain allowed a tree to grow inside the church.

We were fortunate to see an orchestral recital at the Schonbrunn Palace in Vienna, in the palace itself where Mozart among others had performed. The palace is spectacular, as you would expect (royalty did OK for themselves back in the day...) and the concert hall is huge, wonderfully lit and ornately decorated in rococo style. The orchestra was wonderful, as were the accompanying vocalists. The first half was all Mozart, followed by an intermission where we sipped Champaign, then a second half of Strauss. The conductor was an Australian. The next day we visited the Schonbrunn for a tour and saw a painting of a crowded gathering of notables with Empress Maria Theresa. A young child in the painting was pointed out to us by the guide; that child was W.A. Mozart.

We sailed on the blue Danube (although it was decidedly brown drab and covered in diesel slicks!) on a day trip out of Vienna to Melk Abbey, established by the Benedictines several centuries ago. Therein is a truly stunning church in baroque style. Magnificent and a sight to behold. The surrounding countryside was very nice and a change from the big cities. We preferred the smaller places to the large cities. Strasbourg in western France is a wonderful place. It has a spectacular gothic cathedral which, strangely has only one steeple. They had budget cuts back in those days as well. Another nice place was Innsbruck where our hotel was built in 1371.

We were surprised by the numbers of Chinese tourists. It's testament to the burgeoning middle class in China with disposable income. They use that income on European holidays, among other things. Their numbers are large, all in organised groups.

Strangely, at the Tyrolean dinner and show in Innsbruck, there were heaps of Chinese tourists, but the tour guide sat separately away from the main body of guests. We thought that strange. And segways, the two-wheel pogo sticks...! There are heaps of them everywhere you go. There are tours available on segways around the towns and they badger the tourists to try them out.

On our last day, we were to fly out of Berlin to Munich where we were to catch our flight home. Departure from Berlin was 5:15pm. On that last day we were all touristed out, so we decided to catch an early bus out of town to Tegel around 1:00pm. Lucky we did because we rocked up to the check-in counter to be told the flight to Munich was cancelled. Amsterdam all over again! Luckily for us that we'd arrived early and could transfer to the earlier flight at 3:15. If we'd arrived as we had planned, we would miss it.

We had a great time and saw heaps of great stuff. However, it's not always like it appears in the brochure, but that's part of the experience. We became quite tired about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of the way through and were glad to get back home. We are wondering now where it went; the memories are rapidly vanishing into the fog.

- Mick & Paula

.....  
Look what we found in the QT!

Dorothy is now world famous in Ipswich after the following article in QT about the lack of water

“Ipswich Hospice facilities manager Dorothy Pfeiffer says that they have run out of rain water and can no longer water the gardens that are used by the clients.”

“Hospice facilities co-ordinator Dorothy Pfeiffer said the roses might not last long without substantial rain or donations of bore water.

“We've already had a few roses die on us and the lawn around the roses is also dying,” she said.

“It's a shame because the roses mean a lot to people. We have two men who still come here and sit down because the wives passed away here.”

In addition to flowers, the gardens are also full of plaques honouring those who have lived out their final days with Hospice.

Spokeswoman Niccola Harwood said a rose bush was planted for guests who died each year.

Hospice is appealing for donations of bore water to help refill its tanks.



## "I remember when"

Tony Deaves (Spook)

2/6/2000

I remember when we loved Mum and looked up to our Dad,  
Enjoyed the weekends and the good times we had.  
We stood up for our friends not turn them away,  
Loyalty meant something, not like today.  
We laughed when we hurt can't let them see,  
We cried only with Mum, sometimes on her knee.  
I loved my Gran and the stories she told,  
And Granddad I'm sure is part of who I am today.  
We looked up to our teacher and the local police,  
And were just a little afraid of our parish priest.  
Saturday night was a dance or the pictures,  
A malted milk and chips would usually fix us.  
Sunday quite often meant a trip to the river,  
Or round to Grans for a big roast dinner.  
Our bellies full we would take a short rest,  
In the shade of the rain tank was usually the best.  
I don't miss these times but I treasure them well,  
I'm sure many times over they've saved me from going to hell.  
As a thousand memories slowly fade away,  
Their lessons and values give me my good life today.

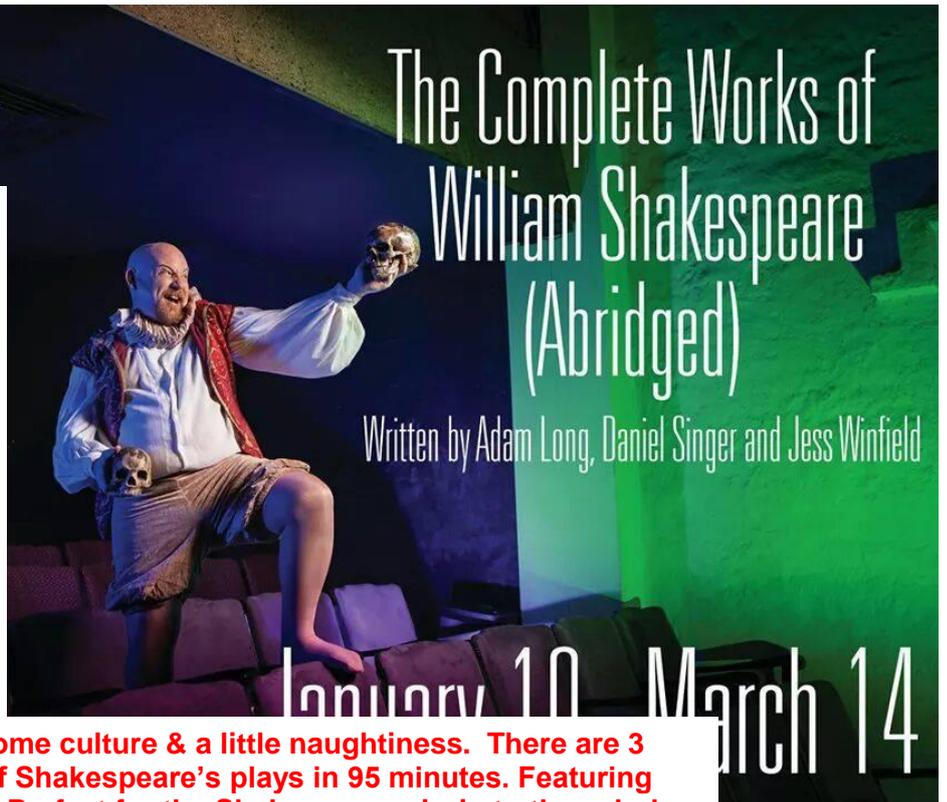


**BRANCH SOCIAL**

**Planning a Ulysses Group Booking  
Sat 17th January 2015**

**Adults \$31 Concession \$25  
Group 10+ \$25 8:00 PM**

**Please let me know ASAP – I  
would need the \$ upfront –  
hopeful of a group of 10 of us...  
so \$25 a head**



**Anyone keen to come along for some culture & a little naughtiness. There are 3 actors attempting to perform all of Shakespeare's plays in 95 minutes. Featuring hilarious attempts at the classics. Perfect for the Shakespeare virgin to the scholar.**

**Our son Nathan is playing one of the parts.. in fact he is playing at least 14 iconic characters.**

**Call Ado 0433 874 512 or Amanda 0413 420 970 – or contact us via our Branch Website**

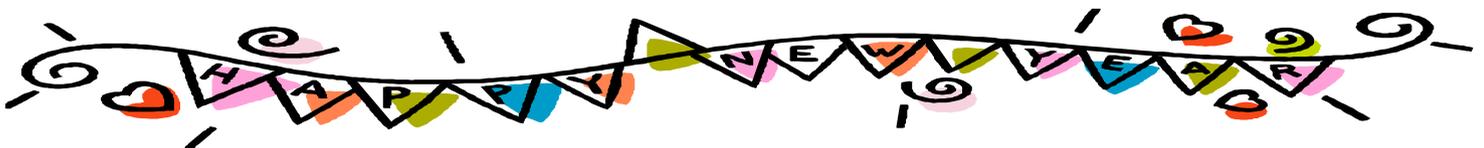


*Come and join Don and Mivi to celebrate New Year Eve pool party*

*Bring a plate to share and your own drinks.*

*If you like to overnight, we have plenty of floor space to roll out a sleeping bag and don't forget you swimmers.*

- *Let us know you are coming or just turn up*
- *Starts 14pprox. 8pm*
- *Don Ph 0423 080 842 Mivi Ph 0400 919 353*
- *Address 22 Lachlan Place, Karalee*



## MULGOWIE PUB REPORT

Sixteen men turned up for the ride on Sunday, no women, probably went shopping in the aircon as it was a stinking hot day (sorry girls, just joking)!

We had six non-members turn up for the ride and were greeted in the usual happy way, as we told them anybody can come on our rides as long as they bring a good attitude.

Lindsay briefed us on the ride and I put up my hand for tail-end just to keep an eye on the new riders. If there is such a thing as a professional tail-end Charlie to should go to me!



Lindsay kept us all together on the ride to Esk for our smoko break where litres of fluids were drunk as the heat was unbelievable. Back on our bikes off to Mulgowie for lunch. Some of the newbies corner marked with no problems. On arrival at the pub more fluids were consumed. The lunch was great and the staff could not be nicer as a few of us ordered meals that were not on the menu.

We stayed at the pub for about 2 hours just chattering about everything and nothing. Only one fine for the day, he will know what it is about at our next meeting.

Before we went out separate ways home we thanked Lindsay for a great day.

See you all on the next ride!

“Windsucker”  
James McColm  
50255

.....

From Mack and Annie



Please pass on our thanks to everyone who joined us last weekend and helped make the night such a huge success. We know that a lot of people helped out behind the scenes so it is hard to know who to thank individually.

We know that Erik helped out with a generator and lights, Mario for the fantastic band and marquis, Doogee Julz and the gals for food, others who helped set up, pack up, chop and serve, sell raffle tickets, and everything else that goes into organising a fabulous party – thank you everyone even for just turning up!



(Note from Ed – the night raised \$960 to help Mack get back on his feet - pardon the pun - which is a great effort and was about what we were aiming for!)





### IPSWICH FESTIVAL LIGHTS PARADE FRIDAY 21 NOVEMBER 2014



It was a great turnout from the branch for the 2014 Lights Parade, we all looked amazing. I really appreciate all the work you went to decorate your bikes. From the smiles and waves from the people standing on the streets, it was well worth it. The Police Officer who was in front thought we were amazing, commenting on the roar of the engines behind him and he was really impressed that we echoed through the buildings, particularly in Bell Street. I don't think we realise how much noise we made (or did we?), and the impact we made. Dolly said she could hear us coming down the road, before she could see us, and that a little child near said was asking What is that! and she was proud to say it was the motorbikes from Ipswich Ulysses.



Now, had I organised the event, the band behind us would have been gathered and ready to follow us when we took off, but mind you we would have drained them out and they could have choked on our fumes.... he he (I can just see it now, all the band members collapsed in formation.



Our very own police escort for the parade, and own escort back to Maccas Yamanto for coffee after. he he - The First and Last in the Parade because we got to do another lap of Brisbane Street, taking me back to my teenage days.



We received an email from Joanne at the Ipswich Events Corp ***“Just wanted to say a huge thank you to the Ipswich Ulysses Club for their participation in our Christmas Parade. The general public thoroughly enjoyed the event and were very appreciative. We hope you enjoyed the event, just as much as the crowds did”.***



As I said on the website .... You guys Rock and Roar

Hugs Amanda.... It's beginning to sound a lot like Christmas!!!!

## MEMBERS PROFILE

Okay, so he isn't actually a Ulysses member, but he does ride a big red sleigh which can be pretty tricky around tight corners. He is in charge of the North Pole, which is pretty damn impressive, and I'll bet none of us can boast riding around the whole world delivering presents to every single child in just one night. At least, I haven't ever seen a ride report from any of you about doing just that. So, in the interests of xmas cheer and spreading joy and laughter, here is a non-members profile about Santa (Mrs Claus helped out a bit too)!



*Santa, the members of Ulysses would really like to know, what do you ride?*

"I have several sleighs, and not all of them Harley you know! I have a Honda, and a Suzuki, and even a Triumph, and lots of others. The Harley sleigh comes out only on Christmas eve. I had to quieten it down a fair bit so as to not wake the kiddies."

*How many fuel stops do you have to make? I mean, that is one heck of a long ride!*

"Oh I know, and I have a lambswool seat cover 'cause my tush gets a bit weary toward the end! I usually stop every 3-4 hours for fuel, and to water the reindeer. Rudolph gets cranky if I don't pull up for a chat, and Prancer starts biting the rear end of Dasher every now and then, so it pays for me to stop and let the team stretch their legs."



Continued.....

*How long have you been riding?*

"Since Noah was a kid"

*How on earth do you know who wants what for xmas? And how do you know which kids have been good, and which kids have been naughty?*



"My list starts at 12.01 am on December 26 so as to be ready for the next year. It's a really magical list that kind of just updates itself automatically, a bit like Windows 8.

As for who has been good and who has been naughty, that can change instantly! Sometimes we all do something wrong, and end up on the naughty list but if we do a good deed, your name changes back to the nice list! Just ask your Sheriff, he knows all about it. I know some Ipswich branch members who constantly end up on the Sheriff's naughty list because they are on mine, too."

*Santa, how on earth do you pack gifts for children all around the world onto just one sleigh? I know how much I can fit into my paniers and a small back pack, so I'm amazed you can do it!*

(Mrs Claus answered this one...)

"I've been packing for Big Red (that's what we call him at home) for ever and a day. He is so dis-organised and would never fit everything in if he did it himself. I try to tell him...I say "Red, plan your packing, roll up the clothing, get rid of some packaging, or you'll never get it all in there...". But does he listen to me? No he does not! It's just easier if I do it myself, then I know it's done, and done properly, all in order and all packed in nice and tight."

*It sounds like Mrs Claus is your right hand woman, Santa?*

"Well, she is standing right here on my right as we speak, so I'm not about to disagree with you! (At this, Santa roars with laughter so much that his belly shaking makes the whole room wobble and Mrs Claus gave him the sternest look! I was just a little bit scared.....).

*Thank you very much for your time Mr and Mrs Claus, it's been so cool talking to you. Do you have anything to tell the Ipswich branch members?*

"Yes I do...ride safe....look after each other....and stay off the naughty list or your Sheriff will know – he always knows! Merry Xmas to you all and a happy and safe new year!"

# Lumberjacks Road Rash



Hi folks,

The festive season is near and everybody is busy with other things than going on our rides. Too many things are happening and it is too hot to go on rides we were too drunk the night before from the x-mas party. There are Toy runs every weekend somewhere so it's hard to get time to go on every ride.

Not surprisingly, the numbers are down on our Sunday rides. This happens every year around x-mas time as only the people who are helplessly addicted to motorcycle riding turns up in the busy season.

For that same reason, we have no ride on Sunday the 4<sup>th</sup> of January 2015 as a lot of people are not home or still recovering after the New-year party.

We haven't arranged for any rides next year and I hope that some of you will come up with a ride or two.

Ipswich Branch rides:

- 07/12/2014 @ 06:00 From Yamanto. Sunshine Coast Ulysses Toy Run. We have to be at Caloundra before 09:00 so therefore the early start. It doesn't cost anything to participate at the Toy Run.
- 21/12/2014 @ 08:00 from Yamanto. Brunch run. This is a nice short ride where Ado leads us to a beautiful place where we can have Brunch.
- 04/01/2015 - No ride.
- 18/01/2015 - There will be a ride, but it is currently unknown where to. Please check out our website for more info about our rides.

As always: If any of you want to lead a ride, just come and see me or e-mail me. We can always do with some new destinations and more ride leaders.

See you all on the rides and ride safe.

Erik (Lumberjack)

**Tis the season to be Merry!**

Our Christmas party is coming up on the 12<sup>th</sup> of December at the Wild Poppy Cafe at 37 Warwick road from 6:30pm.

The Cafe caters to all, from gluten free, vegetarian, main and deserts. They also make great coffee. If you wish to bring decorations for your table, please feel free to do so, as this is a private function, they are opening just for us.

Remember its BYO alcohol, please mark your goods, a fridge will be available to keep them cold.

That night I will also run a raffle and we will also have a lucky door prize, tickets are 6 for \$5 or \$1 each.

Have a safe and wonderful Christmas and New Year.

Christine



Ulysses Prom Night Sunday 18<sup>th</sup> October by Macca

It is not often us 'old farts' get to share the saddle with a stranger, especially a lovely young lady looking a million dollars going to her Prom night.

I arrived at Yamanto ready for the St. Peter's Prom with white shirt and bowtie and surprised to find my fellow riders in Ipswich Ulysses shirts. Philistines ... had they never been to a formal? Anyway all the beasts were polished and gleaming ready for the occasion.

My last official duty on my Burgman was to represent the very best in humanitarian good will and so we were away, filled with doubts and hopeful anticipation which lasted about 2 minutes as we wondered where our trusty leader Konrad was taking us. We rode right by the main gate (which had me wondering) and took the twists and turns to the back entrance ... not my usual elegant entrance!!! At once we saw the limos, fancy cars and loads of excited young ladies ... then the debs were all over us arguing to get a ride on the Burgman. I was overwhelmed as I noted those young ladies scared to approach the bikers and looking for oil leaks on the sides on the flashy chrome. We soon sorted who was willing to go with who. I ended up escorting a young lady wearing a beautiful



apricot coloured dress who I was more than pleased to provide a side-saddle ride to her special night. I knew the grunt of my 650cc would handle the ride but I was a little amused when the route up to our drop point was outlined. Slowly up a steep rise and a sharp right hander at the top over the gutter onto the narrow path. OMG. Now the Burg is an auto and I knew my journey would be fine and wondered who would drop their bike with such a precious passenger dressed in her finery spread over the pavement. Thankfully it never happened ... those with me have good experience with difficult situations and at least my level of professionalism and skill. Lol. Ah, my ego is back to normal again.



We triumphantly rode into the main area with thousands gathered ... all mum's and dad's with families waving and screaming for their beautiful daughters who really enjoyed the ride. We were treated to a wonderful supper at an impromptu (highly arranged) meet at the home of Mario and Lee (our Ulysses No2 band singer) and his son ... I tangled with a gutter and then forgot about my diet, OH the slice, cheesecake and biscuit's were heavenly. Thanks for good friends who made the special day a real treat.

Just a final word ... I've bought a beautiful beast ... she is warlike, and decides who will die in a battle. Well at least that's the definition of Valkyrie.

Happy and safe riding from Macca #43373

# Ipswich Branch



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78-86 Junction Road, Karalee

## Nominee for 2015 Committee

Surname \_\_\_\_\_ First Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_ Ph Home \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ Ph Mob \_\_\_\_\_  
Post Code \_\_\_\_\_ Membership Number \_\_\_\_\_

## Nominated Committee Position

- President                       Secretary                       Treasurer  
 Vice President                       Web Master                       Regalia Officer  
 Newsletter Editor                       Ride Co-Ordinator                       Welfare Officer  
 Sheriff

Nominated By \_\_\_\_\_

Seconded By \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Membership No \_\_\_\_\_

Membership No \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_\_/2015

Date \_\_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_\_/2015

I accept the nomination for \_\_\_\_\_ position

Nominee's Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_\_/2015

**Nominee, Proposer & Seconder must be current financial members of Ulysses Club Inc**

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**Paula Rodgers**  
#53153

## Secretary



**Amanda Pamenter**#48662  
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## Webmaster



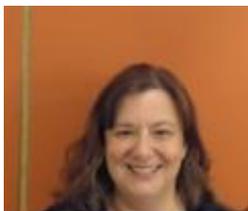
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