



All Torque



Editorial Utterances

It has been sad and a busy start to the year.

In early January, Ken “Grumpy” Anderson rode on. In this edition is a tribute to Grumpy in the form of some pictures and the eulogy from his memorial service held at Bermagui on the 16th January 2012.

Ken will be much missed by us all.....

On 26th January, Australia Day we all gathered to put a snag on the barbie in true Aussie style. What a great day congratulations to Michelle and Dan for the fabulous organisation, well done and thanks.

As an aside, Australia Day is Pam and my wedding anniversary; we have been married for 38 years! Two more years and I may get a parole!

In February, the tradition of members BBQ’s was taken to new heights when the Branch was guests of Brian and Maria at the Eden Home. Wow what a view! Wow what fabulous food! What a great Man Cave!

The problem they had was getting us to leave!

Unfortunately the planned Gravel rides have had to be postponed due to bad weather but fear not they will be rescheduled until April – May. Stay tuned!

Some of our branch members have been on some great trips while others are planning to head of soon to the AGM in Mildura.

My warning about making up stories, telling outrageous lies and starting scurrilous rumours about branch members seems to have worked as contributions are coming in thick and fast. Keep up the good work, it’s your newsletter!

James & Pam Murray

Editors at large or is that large editors?

ISSUE 8; Mar- April 2012

Page 1 – Editorial Utterances

Page 2 – President’s Prattle

Page 3 - 6 Members news

VALE: Ken Anderson

“Grumpy has Ridden On”

Page 7 – John’s Far Ride

Page 8 – Penelope Prattle

Page 9 –11 Riding the Australian Alps with John Ongley

Page 12 & 13 Funny Stuff

Page 14- Branch Stuff

Page 15 &16 Ride Calendar for your fridge door

*“You don’t stop laughing when you get old,
you grow old when you stop laughing.”*

Presidents Prattle

G'day everyone,

Most of you will have heard that Stephen Dearnley, one of the founders of the Ulysses Club and known as "Old Number 1", died on 11th February. Stephen had been the face and voice of the Club since its beginning in December 1983. A memorial service will be held on Thursday afternoon 29th March at the National AGM in Mildura and all Ulyssians are invited to attend.

Branch AGM

The branch AGM will be held on Saturday 3rd March at the Bemboka Memorial Hall commencing promptly at 10.30 am. You may want to grab a coffee at the Pie Shop first.

As we have an "informal branch committee" as defined in the Club Constitution, we don't have a formal nomination and election process, but members will have an opportunity to reconfirm or replace the existing committee at the meeting.

I hope you'll come along and let the committee know what you want the Branch to do in 2012/13. Afterwards there will be a BBQ at the "Smiffs" place round the corner in Robertson Street.

Ulysseans' family members will be welcome to enter the hall as observers, but if you want to be able to vote please remember to bring your membership card and sign in at the door to get your voting card. That's a requirement imposed on us by the National Committee.

National AGM, Mildura

Several branch members are going to the National AGM at Mildura in March. Most of us seem to be heading there on the Tuesday and are taking a couple of days to do the journey. If you are going and want someone to travel with, let me know and we'll see if someone is going the same time and route as you.

Some of us are camping while others are staying at motels. Some have booked for the Friday night dinner in the giant Hoecker tent, some for the Saturday night dinner, and others are going to both. Some no doubt aren't going to either, but I'm sure we'll all catch up with each other sometime during the week.

Cheers ,see you there!

John Dean

Retired gentleman and trainee layabout

President, Ulysses Sapphire Coast Branch

Member News



VALE: Ken “Grumpy” Anderson

(Editor: I have had requests from some of the members that could not attend Ken’s Memorial Service to print this touching account of Ken’s life as spoken by his son.)

EULOGY – KEN JOHN ANDERSON

Ken John Anderson was born on the sixth of October 1949 in Gosford, New South Wales; the eldest child of Jack and Letitia Anderson.

In 1953, when Ken was a young lad, the family moved to Burcher. At first, they lived in the supper room of the Womboyne Hall. They had no electricity and the only source of water was a rusting tank so every drop was treated like gold. Jack worked weekdays at the Mill and had a second job on the weekends transporting logs. Ken enjoyed climbing in the pepper trees that surrounded the hall, swimming in dams, and playing near the stables of the local racecourse.

The family relocated to West Wyalong in 1961, opening up the possibility for luxuries such as electric lights and a fridge, as well as running water. West Wyalong offered new schools for the children and a large area with lots more to explore.

Ken especially enjoyed attending the annual *West Wyalong Show*. He would sometimes pick up odd jobs with the show vendors, or load up his billy cart with empty Coke bottles as a way of making some extra pocket money.

Ken completed 6th class at *West Wyalong Primary School* and then attended *West Wyalong Intermediate High School*. Not overly fond of school, Ken took every opportunity he could find to excuse himself – even forging his mother’s signature on occasion to provide counterfeit permission notes to his teachers. But his scheme came unstuck when the principal of the school met up with Jack at the pub and mentioned Ken’s poor attendance record.

At age 15, while still at school, Ken secured his first part-time job walking dogs. He earned 10 shillings per week and saved for months until he could afford to buy his first rifle – a Winchester .22. He was extremely proud of his rifle and he would use it to shoot rabbits in the back lanes and countryside around West Wyalong. He also joined the small-bore club in West Wyalong and competed regularly in target shooting. He went to Sydney for the junior championships in 1968, where he ranked 17th in the State.

Ken left school soon afterwards when he was offered his first full-time job, as a Junior Shop Assistant at a grocery store. He used his weekly pay packets to buy a bicycle on hire purchase, and after expenses he had enough money left for a box of .22 shells and a bottle of Coke. He was broke for the rest of the week, but he had a push bike, a rifle and a packet of bullets, so he was content.

Ken's passion for motorcycle racing began in 1968, when he started racing as a passenger on a sidecar. He pursued racing actively for almost a decade, tinkering with his bikes throughout the week and attending race meets in different regional towns on weekends. He enjoyed some success in Dirt Bike racing, winning prize money in events to help fund his hobby. Over the years, he held the positions of Secretary, Treasurer, and President of the *Wyalong Motor Sports Club*. He remained keenly interested in the sport throughout his whole life, enthusiastically watching the motorcycle races on television whenever he had the chance.

In 1969, Ken married Judith Robinson and they had two children, Jennifer and Christopher. From 1970, Ken worked for five years as a presser in a dry cleaning shop. The hours were long and the work exhausting. He endured hot and humid conditions year round.

Then in 1975, Ken joined the *Bland Shire Ambulance Service*, which later became part of the *New South Wales Ambulance Service*. Ken served as an Ambulance Officer for 20 years in total. During this time, he saved countless lives, attending accidents and other emergencies throughout the State. In the course of his career he also delivered three babies.

On one occasion, in February 1976, Ken was the only officer called to an accident south of Barmedman, where a truck had collided with a train, rolling it down an embankment. There were 13 people injured, including a child with a crushed elbow who was caught between the floor and the wall of the wagon. Ken treated them all, returning repeatedly to rescue people trapped in the wreckage.

In 1977, Ken resigned from the Ambulance Service for a time and took on a role with the *New South Wales Soil Conservation Service*. He and Judith separated in 1977. Ken relocated to Wagga Wagga in 1978 and moved in with Judy Lambert. Ken worked at the local *Gas Works* before returning to the Ambulance Service in early 1980.

Ken's new post was at the *Tumut Ambulance Station*, so he and Judy left Wagga and moved to Tumut. They bought a house in Sydney Street and were married in September of 1984.

When Ken had free time, he pursued numerous hobbies with gusto. He was a fervent gardener, and his potted plants included dozens of varieties of fuchsia. He loved to grow vegetables in his garden and proudly shared the produce with friends.

In his younger years, Ken played the guitar and remained passionate about music his entire life, appreciating the music of multiple decades. But it was the music of the 1960s that he always liked best.

Ken became interested in photography and developed his skills to the point where he was taking on paid work as the official photographer at weddings. He also won awards for several photos with the *Tumut Camera Club*, including the 1983 slide of the year. Ken was known for holding slide viewing nights where no admission fee was charged, but during which he would display hundreds of slides over several hours until finally the guests would pay to get out.

He undertook studies to obtain his Ham Radio license, winning the award for best student of 1984. He would spend his evenings connecting with people from all over the world via the radio, sharing anecdotes and forming international friendships - long before the Internet made this an everyday possibility.

Ken was an early adopter of personal computers, becoming a computer user in the early 1980s – back when very few households had computers.

He also played golf for a time, and it speaks volumes for his achievements in the sport that at a Tumut Hospital golf event in the late 1980s, he won a special award - for "*Best Presented Bag and Buggy*".

Ken's passion for competitive shooting led to him join the *Sporting Shooters' Association of Australia* and ultimately to him founding the Tumut branch of the S.S.A.A.

He located an appropriate site for the club, arranged the regulatory approvals, and raised the necessary funds to create a facility and get the club operating. By the time he left Tumut some years later, it had become one of the biggest regional shooting clubs in New South Wales.

As President of the Tumut S.S.A.A., Ken became involved in politics, defending the rights of sporting shooters and actively opposing the *Unsworth Labor Government* in the mid-1980s. He arranged to have shooters join him in attending every polling station in the seat of Burrinjuck. They would hand out "How to Vote" cards supporting the Liberal Party candidate. The political impact of this action was substantial. It caused unease in the ranks of the local Labor supporters, to the point that Ken received anonymous threats in brown paper envelopes warning him to back down. But he stood his ground; and when the election results came in, the outcome was better than he had hoped for – the Unsworth Government had been defeated and the underdog Liberal candidate had won the seat of Burrinjuck.

In the years that followed, Ken remained politically active, shifting his support to the *Shooters Party*. He was a member of the newly-named *Shooters and Fishers Party* right up until the time of his death.

Ken enjoyed fishing and took trips to Bermagui for deep sea fishing in the early 1990s. Ken and Judy moved to Bermagui in 1994, seeking a more relaxed lifestyle, and Ken began working in the kitchen of the *Bermagui Country Club*. He later took on roles in the laundry and then the kitchen of Bega Hospital.

When he wasn't working or fishing, Ken taught himself how to build original, customised fishing rods. He began selling rods and tackle from his home, which later led to him starting a business and opening *Anderson Custom Rods* in Bermagui. He created the business from scratch, showing great entrepreneurial spirit - building it slowly until it became his livelihood for many years. Ken had a wonderful manner with customers, showing great patience and enjoying the opportunity to provide advice on fishing gear and the best places to catch fish.

Eventually his health deteriorated to the point where he decided to sell the business and move on to the next phase of life – retirement.

Ken threw himself into family history research and traced the history of the Anderson and Kelso families extensively. He developed a comprehensive family tree and captured the results of his research in a three-volume set of books, which he has distributed to family members. He also co-founded the *Bermagui Genealogy Group*.

He would proudly explain how his research had revealed a total of 21 ancestors who had been convicts, and recount some of their exploits. In addition to the regular garden variety criminals, our ancestors included two convicts from the Second Fleet and other colourful characters. One was Joseph Preston - convicted in 1820 for stealing women's underwear. Another convict ancestor was Anne Flynn who was charged with counterfeiting coins in 1835. Perhaps this was where Ken found the inspiration for his forged absence notes in school.

Ken joined the *Sapphire Coast Branch of the Ulysses Motor Cycle Club* and became an active member, participating in regular motorcycle rides to regional points of interest, sometimes as *Ride Coordinator*. He made many good friends and Ulysses Club became a big part of his life over the last few years.

To his Ulysses friends, Ken was known by the nickname "Grumpy".

We're still not sure why.

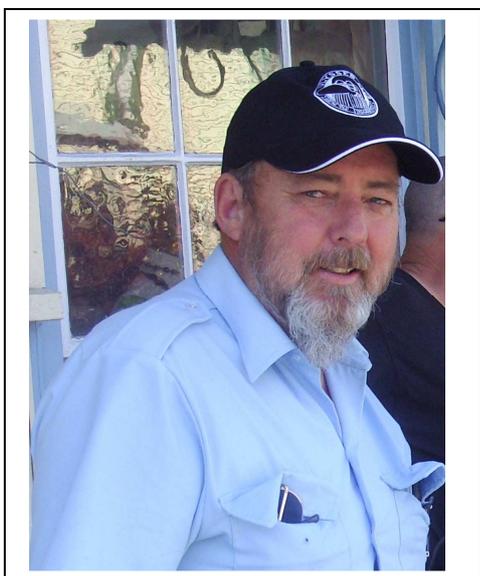
When Ken was in hospital, he received numerous visits from Ulysses members, for which he was extremely grateful. Some of them only learned his real name for the first time when they asked the nurses which ward "Grumpy" was in.

Right up until the end, Ken never lost his spirit and sense of mischief. Just days before he passed, he was plotting his escape from hospital and describing himself as a "Trouble maker" on the ward.

Ken lived his life on his own terms. He stood up for what he believed. He didn't care if he was going against the flow of mainstream opinion. He rejected the excessive political correctness of recent decades. But he had plenty of time for hard working folk who made their own way in life. He was a man of traditional values, and he adhered to those values regardless of what others told him he should think.

He knew the importance of education and valued knowledge. He supported Jenn and I through our School and University studies, always pushing us to strive for excellence. He treasured and took great delight in his grandchildren.

Ken rarely offered advice, but one day many years ago we shared a father-son moment and he gave me a piece of advice that has stayed with me ever since. He said, "Son, don't try to drive and read a map at the same time". That's good advice.



Ken will be missed by all of us in the Branch but he will ride with us forever.....

Just a note about Ken's wife Judy...

Judy is getting on with her life, getting back into a routine. When I dropped in a while ago she said that she was finding thing a bit tough as it had been just her and Ken for some 33 years. Her wrist is on the mend and she mowed her own lawns recently "just to see if she could do it". Judy will always be part of the Ulysses Branch family and I encourage members to drop in from time to time. By the way the vegies that were planted at the working bee are doing well. Actually, a little too well!.. Ed

Ride Report: East FarRide #18, 17/18 February 2012

First I'd better explain briefly who the FarRiders are and what a FarRide is.

The FarRiders' aims are to encourage safe long distance riding within Australia along the guidelines of the USA based Iron Butt Association. The idea for FarRiders was conceived in early April 2006 by Ulyssean the late David "Davo" Jones and launched online on the 17th June 2006 with FarRide #1 taking place at Moree on the 17th June 2006. The basic ride - known as a FarRide10 - requires a minimum distance of 1000 km in 24hrs. The only way to become a FarRider is to complete one of the rides. There is no other process for joining and no membership fee. Their website at www.farriders.com is full of information on the various events and tips on fatigue management, and there is a forum for FarRiders to communicate with each other.

In 2010, Sapphire Coast Ulysseans Greg Chinook, Tony Pearce and I successfully completed a 1000 km FarRide and the next year I did a 1200 on my own. The FarRiders, in the interests of safety, don't allow anyone to register for a 1200 or higher until they have completed four 1000s, but of course it can't prevent someone, like me, registering for a 1000 and choosing to do the longer distance.

Having done the 1200 km ride with ease my challenge for 2012 was a 1600. When I mentioned my intention to FarRider Brooke Hornsby, who is known to some of you as "Brookster" on the Ulysses Forum, and to others as the guy who house-sat for us last year when we went overseas, he told me of his intention to do a 1600 km Iron Butt Ride in conjunction with the FarRide, so we decided to team up and do it together.

We set out from Bega at the prescribed time of just after 12.30 pm on Friday 17 February, with the aim of covering about 1650 km to arrive at the check-in point in Nambucca Heads before the deadline of 12.30 pm the next day. Our planned route was Cooma, Canberra, Goulburn, Oberon, Bathurst, Dubbo, Coonabarabran, Tamworth, Bingara, Inverell, Glen Innis, Grafton, Nambucca Heads.

We took with us plenty to drink and eat so we weren't delayed by having to buy food along the way and the plan was to stop only where there was a change in direction, where we'd refuel and Brooke would get a credit card receipt, so he could subsequently prove to the Iron Butt Association that he had reached that point at that particular time and date.

All went to plan apart from a mega hail storm near Bredbo that caused us to lose contact with each other until we both arrived at the pre-arranged fuel stop at Goulburn. We hit another huge storm near Orange in which I somehow managed to overtake Brooke without seeing him. The next memorable event occurred at 2.30 am near Bingara when Brooke hit a 1.5 metre kangaroo with lethal results for the animal but minimal damage to his Super Tenere. From then on the number of kangaroos, wallabies, foxes and feral cats on the road seemed to increase exponentially with several near misses for both of us.

At 4.00 am a park in Delungra was the venue for a 2 hour sleep. I removed my helmet, wrapped myself in a tarp and fell asleep on the grass, while Brooke dozed on a picnic table under a shelter while being eaten by mozzies. We both woke at 6.00 and set off again after a quick snack, riding into a blinding rising sun.

At Glen Innis Maccas we met three FarRiders doing a 1000 km ride. They left about 15 minutes before us but we soon caught and passed them. Two of them seemed to be very nervous of the early morning mist and had a queue of cars behind them. Unfortunately they didn't appear at the finish before the 12.30 deadline so they failed in their quest to complete this FarRide.

Brooke and I reached Nambucca Heads with well over an hour to spare after a hot, slow and frustrating ride south from Grafton on the Pacific Highway – a horrible contrast to the great roads we'd been on for the previous 1500 kilometres.

Major lessons that I learnt:

1. Red Bull, while tasting foul, certainly keeps tiredness totally at bay – particularly if you avoid caffeine as I did for four days before the ride.
2. The theory, espoused by many, that kangaroos are most active at dawn and dusk is rubbish – they are most active in the dead of night.
3. The Iron Butt Association could be more appropriately called the “Pain in the Butt” Association because of its paperwork requirements. Observing Brooke's paperwork burden convinced me that my choice not to register for an IBA ride was a good one.

Anyway I can't see why I should have to send in documentation to be checked by some anonymous person in America so they can tell me what I already know and give me a number – but Gail would probably say that attitude is just another example of my stropmy stubbornness which, of course, I'd totally deny....John Dean



Penelope Ponderings

The Penelope Ladies visited the new café at Thornleigh on Newtown last month. There was a good role up with 12 turning up to savor the food at this new establishment. Reports are that the food is good and the service excellent. Three stars.

The Penelope gathering proposed at Ant place was a wash out with heavy rain and muddy roads causing postponement of the days garage sale. New date soon.

Riding the Australian Alps

By Peter Ongley

My wife, Elsie, and I decided it was time for another summer road trip. Last year it was Northern NSW, the year before the Albany AGM. This year we decided to do the Australian high country. With the Australian Motorcycle Atlas as our guide we set off on a four day, 1500km journey over some of the best riding roads and scenery Australia has to offer.

Day1:

From our home in Merimbula we set off up the Brown Mountain towards our first fuel stop at Cooma. The weather was a bit overcast but promised to fine up later in the day. I elected to wear my summer riding gear of mesh jacket and Draggin' jeans. By Cooma I was looking for a jumper to wear. Elsie still had the liner in her jacket. What a smart lady. The next leg was through Adaminaby and on to Kiandra before turning off for a lunch stop at Cabramurra. By now I was running out of clothes to put on under the jacket. It got very cold under the cloud cover.

After a great lunch at the Cabramurra Café we set off on that fantastic bit of road that runs across the range and down to the Murray River valley and Corryong in Victoria. The road rises and falls to cross the Tumut Pond concrete dam followed by the Tooma earth-filled dam wall and some interesting tight cuttings as it descends toward Khancoban. This year the weather was clear and sunny making the trip a pure pleasure, as opposed to 12 months ago when we travelled this road through thick fog and heavy rain. The tight corners and spectacular alpine scenery competed for the rider's attention all the way.

After a fuel stop at Corryong the jumpers were removed for the ride along the misnamed "Murray Valley Highway" to Albury. The only time this road goes near the Murray is when you cross the river from Wodonga into Albury. The weather had warmed up from about 10°C in Cabramurra to mid 30's. The road is well surfaced and flows along between mountain ridges and state forests to pass small localities marked by a house or two and a pub like Berringama, Shelley and Koetong.

As we approached the larger town of Tallangatta we met the southern arm of Lake Hume now with plenty of water in it. This made for a very pleasant run into Albury where we met up with our son from Wagga Wagga who joined us for the rest of the weekend adventure.



Day 2:

Our second day of riding consisted of a 300km loop out of Albury, past the Hume Weir on to Mt Beauty, and over the Tawonga Gap to Bright for lunch. We then ran the 30km climb to the top of Mt Buffalo, back down to Myrtleford and Beechworth for an afternoon coffee break and then back into Albury-Wodonga.

On the run from Albury to Bright we again skirted along the banks of Hume Reservoir to Huon. From here we travelled up the spectacular Kiewa River valley to Mt Beauty. We elected to avoid the Kiewa Valley Highway in preference for the Redbank Road through Gundowring. This is a very quiet farm access road that runs parallel to the highway along the eastern side of the Kiewa River. The road undulates and weaves up the valley and rejoins the Kiewa Valley Highway a few kilometres short of Mt Beauty. The main hazards to avoid are the occasional slow moving farm vehicle and the numerous cow pats.

If you are into bendy, twisty bike roads the two highlights were the Tawonga Gap road to Bright and the return trip up to Mt Buffalo. The Tawonga Gap road from Mt Beauty climbs steeply to a height of 895m before a more gradual but equally exciting descent to Bright. Two lookouts on the climb are well worth stopping at. The road is generally in good repair but some of the tighter corners require care as they are badly corrugated. The road to Mt Buffalo rises over 1000m from Bright and is just over 30km of continuous bends opening out onto magnificent mountain and valley views from the chalet at 1334m. The road surface was again in good repair but is known at times to have patches of loose gravel. The last few kilometres to the top were a bit tricky due to a very glassy surface on the bitumen. As always you need to look out for 4WD vehicles crossing onto the wrong side of the road.



Day 3:

Our third day took us from Albury to our son's place in Wagga Wagga. Instead of going up the Olympic Highway or the Hume – Sturt Highway we elected to run back up the Murray River valley to Tintalra. We then headed through Tooma, Tumbarumba, Batlow, Adelong, across the Hume at Tumblong to Wantabadgery then back along the Murrumbidgee River to Wagga. Altogether about 350km to go 125km to the North.

This road out of Albury is the true Murray Valley road as it follows the Murray all the way to our turn off at Tintaldra. After leaving Albury we again headed out to the Hume Weir and crossed over the long iron bridge into Victoria for the last time. Here we took a short detour through Bellbridge, over a short but spectacular pass to Bethanga then back to the river road at Talgarno via the Talgarno Gap. This was a brilliant short run. We then followed the northern arm of Lake Hume (Murray River) to Walwa for a coffee break. Once again the road was a terrific series of bends and twists as it follows the river, crossing creeks, ridges and spurs all the way. From Tintaldra we again crossed the Murray and headed for Tumbarumba for lunch. Just past Tooma there is a very interesting stop at the Southern Cloud Memorial Lookout. This place overlooks (in the far distance) the scene of Australia's first commercial airline disaster when the Southern Cloud went missing in 1931 with 8 people on board. The wreckage was eventually found by a Snowy Scheme worker in 1958.

After a fuel stop and delicious lunch at the 3 Bears Café in "Tumba" we headed north through the apple orchards of Batlow then turned off at Wondalga for Adelong. Another stop for a cold drink then onto to the Hume Highway crossing at Tumblong. This short piece of road was a shocker! Very rough and uneven and becoming more typical of NSW roads. The road to the Murrumbidgee River crossing at Mundarlo was in good repair having been recently resurfaced. From there to Wantabadgery was again very rough. The run from there through Oura to Wagga is another great piece of motorcycle road undulating and twisting though picturesque farm country.

Day 4:

After a couple of days visiting with our son and friends in Wagga we took the 400km run back home via Tumut, Kiandra, Adaminaby and Cooma. This is another fantastic bike journey, especially the climb up the hill from Talbingo. The road here can be a bit tricky with narrow, sometimes off-camber bitumen, on-coming traffic and at times lots of loose, fine gravel. This time the gods were smiling as the RTA must have recently swept up the gravel they left the last time we were here. The road climbs to a height of 1490m before running across the wide open "Old Kiandra" goldfield flats then past Sawyer's Hut and down the hill to Adaminaby. This is one of my all time favourite roads for riding that has become very familiar to us through regular trips between our home in Merimbula and our son's place in Wagga. The day ended with a fantastic uninterrupted run down the Brown Mountain then the usual bumpy trip through Candelo to home.

On arriving home we both needed a new set of tyres but it was well worth the experience. We've now ticked off 65 of 200 Motorcycle Atlas rides! Our next trip? South Island of New Zealand!



(Doesn't this picture just say it all!..... Ed)

Members' Discounts
(On presentation of a current Ulysses membership card)

The following businesses have kindly agreed to give a discount to Branch members.

Mick Cole Motorcycles, Bega	10% off most spare parts and accessories.
Buckley's Crossing Hotel	10% Discount Accommodation
Repcos Auto Parts & Accessories, Bega	Trade discount
Auto Pro, Bega	10% discount
Grand Hotel, Bega.	Discounted accommodation.
Barbecues Galore, Bega	5% off non-sale items.
Sinistor Art Airbrushing	10% discount.
Hoodlum Tackle at Caltex, Bermagui	10% off fishing gear only.

A Few Funnies.....

Two confirmed bachelors sat talking.

Their conversation drifted from politics to cooking.

"I got a cookbook once," said the first, "but I could never do anything with it."

"Too much fancy cooking in it, eh?" asked the second.

"You said it. Every one of the recipes began the same way - 'Take a clean dish and....'"

A man got on the bus with both of his front pockets full of golf balls and sat down next to a beautiful blonde.

The puzzled blonde kept looking at him and his bulging pockets.

Finally, after many such glances from her, he said, "It's golf balls."

The blonde continued to look at him for a very long time, deeply thinking about what he had said.

After several minutes, not being able to contain her curiosity any longer, she asked, "Does it hurt as much as tennis elbow?"

An elderly man is stopped by the police around 1 AM and is asked where he is going at this time of night.

The man replies, "I am going to a lecture about alcohol abuse and the effects it has on the human body."

The officer then asks, "Really? Who's giving that lecture at this time of night?"

The man replies, "That would be my wife."

A mate of mine recently admitted to being addicted to brake fluid. When I quizzed him on it he reckoned he could stop any time....

My neighbour knocked on my door at 2:30am this morning, can you believe that....2:30am?! Luckily for him I was still up playing my Bagpipes.

My mate's missus left him last Thursday. She said she was going out for a litre of milk and never came back.

I asked him how he was coping and he said "Not bad, I've been using that powdered stuff."

.....honesty is the key to a relationship. If you can fake that, you're in.....
.....

Whisky & Water

A lady goes to the bar on a cruise ship and orders a Scotch with two drops of water. As the bartender gives her the drink she says 'I'm on this cruise to celebrate my 80th birthday and it's today.'

The bartender says 'Well, since it's your birthday, I'll buy you a drink. In fact, this one is on me.' As the woman finishes her drink the woman to her right says 'I would like to buy you a drink, too.'

The old woman says 'Thank you. Bartender, I want a Scotch with two drops of water.'

'Coming up' says the bartender

As she finishes that drink, the man to her left says 'I would like to buy you one, too.'

The old woman says 'Thank you. Bartender, I want another Scotch with two drops of water.'

'Coming right up' the bartender says.

As he gives her the drink, he says 'Ma'am, I'm dying of curiosity.

Why the Scotch with only two drops of water?' The old woman replies 'Sonny, when you're my age, you've learned how to hold your liquor...

Holding your water, however, is a whole other issue.'

And the last one...

'OLD' IS WHEN...

You are cautioned to slow down by the doctor instead of by the police

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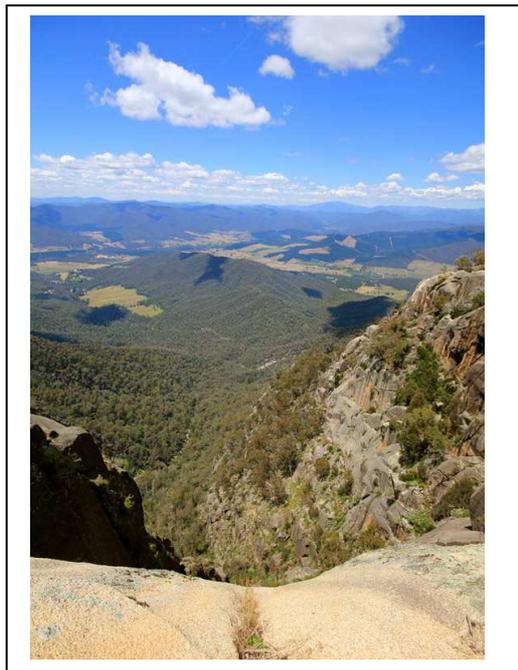
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"Sometimes it takes a whole tank full of fuel before you can think straight"

All Torque

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RIDE CALENDER SAPPHERE COAST BRANCH



**All rides start 9.30am from Kiss's Lagoon, Bega, unless otherwise stated.
Call GARY SMITH 0264 930234 or 0416 195639 for more information.**

All riders ride at their own pace and are responsible for their own actions and safety
Rides are subject to change due to the weather conditions on the day.

**EVERY SATURDAY 10AM – BEMBOKA PIE SHOP
EVERY SUNDAY 10AM – POTOROO PALACE, 2372 Princes Hwy MERIMBULA**

March

- Sat 3rd *Branch AGM Bemboka Hall 10:30am – 1:00pm*
*Followed by BBQ at Smiths "Suzuki World" Bemboka***
- Sun 4th Potoroo Palace 10am
- Wed 7th Coffee at Sea Whispers, Tathra. 10am
- Sat 10th *Bermagui Sea Side Fair. Meet at 9:30 at Dickinson Point for 10am Parade***
- Sun 11th *Bemboka Show. Meet at Pie Shop at 10am***
- Wed 14th *Ride to Mallacoota, Leave Kiss's Lagoon 9:30am*
MONTHLY DINNER - BANK HOTEL BEGA 7pm
- Sat 17th Bemboka Pie Shop 10am
- Sun 18th Potoroo Palace 10am
- Wed 21st Coffee at Sea Whispers, Tathra. 10am
- Sat 24th *Crabs Show & Shine Bermagui.***
Leave Kiss's Lagoon at 9am or Meet at Bemagui at 10am
- Sun 25th *Seniors Week Bike Display Tarraganda Country Club. Meet Kiss's Lagoon at 9am***
- Tue 27th PENELOPES LADIES LUNCH
- Wed 28th *Ride to Bodalla Dairy Shed, Leave Kiss's Lagoon 9:30am*
- Sat 31st Bemboka Pie Shop 10am
- 26th Mar - 1st April *National AGM Mildura***

April

- Sun 1st Potoroo Palace 10am *or Goulburn Swap Meet*
- Wed 4th Coffee at Sea Whispers, Tathra. 10am
- Sat 7th Bemboka Pie Shop 10am
- Sun 8th Potoroo Palace 10am *Lunch at Eden via Nethercote*
- Wed 11th *Ride to Jindabyne via newly sealed Snowy River Way between Ando & Dalgety – Leave Kiss’s Lagoon 9:30am or Bemboka Pie Shop 10am*
- MONTHLY DINNER - BANK HOTEL BEGA 7pm**
- Sat 14th Bemboka Pie Shop 10am
- Sun 15th Potoroo Palace 10am
- Wed 18th Coffee at Sea Whispers, Tathra. 10am
- Sat 21st Bemboka Pie Shop 10am
- Sun 22nd Potoroo Palace 10am *Lunch at Tilba*
- Tue 24th PENELOPES LADIES LUNCH
- Wed 25th *Ride to Cooma Snowy Hydro Centre, Leave Kiss’s Lagoon 9:30am or Bemboka*
- Pie Shop 10am*
- Sat 28th Bemboka Pie Shop 10am
- Sun 29th Potoroo Palace 10am