



Issue 8
Volume 2

August 2010

The Official Newsletter of Steel Horses Cruising Motorcycles Social Club Inc

The Steel Horse

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GM's August Report

I don't know if you realise but we are just about to achieve our first birthday as a Club. Who would have thought that we could have pulled this off and actually have such a good strong outfit as we do today?

We have had a few little dramas in getting up and I think it is proof that we are all collectively committed to this Club when the issues, when identified, are resolved reasonably well.

I encourage you all to continue to raise your ideas for improving our Club and working at changing the By-Laws to improve them over time.

I want to take this opportunity to thank all members of the Committee past and present for their valuable efforts in getting into the shape we are today.

I also want to thank Loges for his generous support with donating a lot of artwork and printing and so forth, and the Ride Captains, Sam, Cosmo, Yogi, and sometimes Sparra, for getting out of Bed on cold mornings to take another ride on our wonderful SE Qld roads.

Motorcycling is something that we all enjoy and our Club provides all of us with the opportunity to enjoy our chosen past time with people who share our passion.

Nothing worthwhile comes without some effort and that includes having a Club such as ours. So please keep on doing what you can to support our Club. Every little effort helps.

See ya on the next one

Sarge

August meeting—Change of night

The August Meeting had to change to MONDAY August 16 which is 1 day before the normal date. So remember—3rd MONDAY, 3rd MONDAY, 3rd MONDAY.

Deadline
2nd Tuesday of every
month

Who's who

Management Committee

GM—Sarge

Phone: 07 3272 5981
Mobile: 0417 636 425
Email: sarge44@bigpond.net.au

President—Ynot

Phone: 07 3395 0747
Mobile: 0417 758 792
Email: tw.lowe@bigpond.com

Treasurer—Drastic

Phone: 07 3297 6884
Mobile: 0438 785 662
Email: david.hall@rentco.com.au

Secretary—Debbil

Phone: 07 3343 3283
Mobile: 0417 747 168
Email: ijandja@bigpond.com

Coordinator—Sugar

Phone: 07 3272 5981
Mobile: 0417 636 158
Email: sarge44@bigpond.net.au

Riders' Delegate—Rowdy

Phone: 07 3372 2409
Mobile: 0423 196 380
Email: alecgriggs@bigpond.com

Postal address

The Secretary
PO Box 319
Mt Gravatt Plaza, Qld, 4122

Other roles

Merchandiser—Loges

Phone: 07 3849 7210
Mobile: 0434 405 385
Email:
inhousedesignsolutions@gmail.com

Editor—Debbil

Phone: 07 3343 3283
Mobile: 0417 747 168
Email: ijandja@bigpond.com

Proof Reader—Jenny

Phone: 07 3343 3283

Ride Captain (South) - Yogi

See Event Calendar for details

Ride Captain (Central) - Sarge

See Event Calendar for details

Ride Captain (West) -

Sam / Cosmo

See Event Calendar for details

Webmaster—Debbil

Phone: 07 3343 3283
Mobile: 0417 747 168
Email: ijandja@bigpond.com

Club objectives

The objects of the club are to encourage members to regularly meet, ride, and join together for social enjoyment

Membership

Membership is open to Riders and Pillions of Cruiser and Tourer motorcycles, as well as Social Members.

Currently, the annual membership subscription is \$36 for Riders, \$24 for Pillions, and \$12 for Social Members. This is applied monthly pro-rata for new members.

For new members there is also a once only joining fee on top of the annual membership fee. This covers the cost of Patch, Insignia, and other Club costs.

Currently, the joining fee is \$30 for Riders and Pillions, and either \$20 or \$30 for Social Members depending on whether they elect to wear a Badge or a Vest.

Members can purchase a booklet of the Rules and By-laws at cost. Contact the Secretary to do so.

Monthly Meetings

Steel Horses Cruising Motorcycles Social Club Inc meets every 3rd Tuesday at Lord Stanley Hotel, East Brisbane, Brisbane at 7.30 pm. Lord Stanley Hotel is at the intersection of Didsbury St, and Stanley St East, East Brisbane.

Club Merchandise

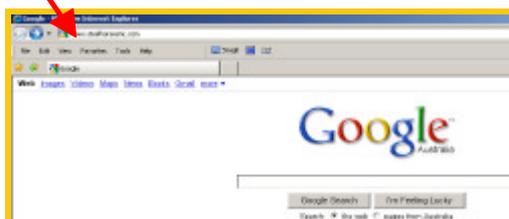
Please contact the **Merchandiser** (see **Other Roles** to the left) if you are interested in **Steel Horses Cruising Motorcycles Social Club Inc.** merchandise. See the last page for NEW merchandise.

Internet presence

THE CLUB WEBSITE IS:

steelhorsesinc.com

(steel horses inc dot com)



Disclaimer

The opinions expressed in this newsletter are personal opinions and are not necessarily those held by SHCMSC Inc.

Ynot's Blurb—August 2010

The club is still progressing well with a variety of rides and events being organised. The weather is still holding up for those brave enough to get out of bed and make the effort to attend a ride on the cold mornings.

We had our first meeting at the new venue, the Lord Stanley Hotel in July. Those who attended will agree with me that it is a better venue than the previous one, and it should get even better when they replace the down lights in the meeting area. Unfortunately the August meeting date was double booked, so the meeting will be held on Monday 16th August and not Tuesday 17th as planned. I have been assured that the remainder of the year should be unchanged as the third Tuesday of the month. It just happens that Monday night is a special night with a \$10.00 steak meal on offer, so every cloud has a silver lining.

We also attended our first Laverda Concourse as a club. This was a very successful event, which enabled the club to get some exposure to the motorcycling population. Judging by the enquiries we answered and the promotional materials handed out, we should be reaping the benefits for some time to come. You can read the more detailed report elsewhere in this newsletter.

At the last meeting it was agreed that a motion to change the rules explaining the requirements for new members be drafted and circulated to members for voting on at the next meeting. As explained by the Secretary in his explanatory note accompanying the reworded rules, the required 28 days notice was not possible before the August meeting, therefore this motion will be voted on in the September meeting. So, you now have a little extra time during which to digest the proposed changes before casting your vote.

We recently had a very successful social event at the Calamvale Tavern at which approximately 30 members and friends attended. Thanks to Sugar for organising this event, it was most enjoyable. I left early just as the music was getting louder, and Sugar was starting to dance on the tables. I didn't want to endure another rendition of Rawhide.

As announced at the July meeting, the new club Treasurer is Drastic. He has just returned from a holiday to the UK, so I will gradually hand over the Treasurer's duties to him in the coming weeks. He timed his trip to the UK with perfection. Most of the membership renewals and banking will have been completed prior to him taking office, as will the annual returns to the Office of Fair Trading. I didn't have the heart to throw him into the deep end without a life jacket. I'm sure he will handle his new duties efficiently and effectively. Thank you Drastic for volunteering.

That's all for now,

Safe Riding

Ynot

Member's Birthdays

Happy birthday to all members who celebrate their birthday this month. Members include Drastic, Jenny, and Shadow.

VIP dates

- ◆ **05/09/2010**—Father's Day
- ◆ **5/10/??** — Debbil's Birthday
- ◆ **27-29/9/2010**—Mild Hogs Ride
- ◆ **4/12/2010**— X'mas Party



**Always remember you're unique,
just like everyone else.**

Treasurer's Report

As at 30th July 2010

Balance Commonwealth 30th.June. 2010			\$1,042.54
Plus Income 20th July Meeting			
Raffle		\$46.00	
Membership			
Drastic	\$36.00		
Debbil/Jenny	\$48.00		
Specs	\$66.00		
Sam	\$36.00		
Yogi/Princess	\$60.00		
Scouse	\$66.00		
Loges	\$36.00		
Pedro/Mozzi	\$60.00		
Cosmo	\$36.00		
Barney	\$36.00		
Tink	\$36.00		
Sarge/Sugar	\$60.00		
Boots/Lace	\$60.00		
Ginger (paid \$12 last month)	\$12.00		
		\$648.00	
Other memberships			
Gers/Jewles	\$60.00		
Wingman/MG	\$60.00		
		\$120.00	
Merchandise			
Shirt	\$35.00		
2 Caps	\$34.00		
1 Sunglasses	\$15.00		
		\$84.00	
Poker Run (Surplus)		\$118.00	
	Sub Total		\$2,058.54
Less Expenditure			
Embroidery Excellence	\$105.60		
Carina Leagues Club Room Deposit	\$215.00		
	Sub total	-\$320.60	
Balance at Bank 30/07/10			\$1,737.94
Liabilities	Nil		
Income not banked	Nil		

Minutes of meeting—20 July 2010 @ Lord Stanley Hotel

- Meeting Opened:** 7.32 pm by Ynot.
- Attendance:** 22 members attended. They were: Apples, BC, Boots, Debbil, Gem, Ginger, Jenny, Lace, Loges, Mozzi, Pedro, Princess, Rowdy, Sarge, Shadow, Sparra, Specs, Steiny, Sugar, TT, Ynot, and Yogi
- Visitors:** There were no visitors.
- Apologies:** 7 members sent apologies. They were: Cobb, Cosmo, Cougar, MG, Sam, Scouse, and Wingman.
- Minutes of Previous Meeting:** **Yogi** moved that the minutes of the previous meeting published in the July Newsletter and distributed to all members be accepted as true and accurate. TT seconded the motion. 21 were in favour; 0 against; 1 abstained: motion was carried.
- Business arising from minutes:** **Rowdy** is continuing to check licences as Rider members renew their membership.
- Correspondence in:** Annual Return Form from Office of Fair Trading
 Letter and Stickers from Laverda.
 Invitation from **Desert Inx, Inaugural Tattoo Bike & Art Exhibition.**
- Correspondence out:** Letter of appreciation to Peter Mant of Springwood Suzuki for \$200 gift for Poker Run.
 Letter of appreciation to Alan Oakes of Bikers Worlds for \$50 voucher for Poker Run
 Nil.
- Business arising from correspondence:**
- 1. GM's report:** **Sarge** reported on his attendance, accompanied by Boots, at a meeting of Social Clubs Qld. He said that Steel Horses had been accepted into Social Clubs Qld despite Steel Horses not requesting this.
 He said that Social Clubs Qld explained that individuals within Steel Horses would need to be members of UMC (\$50) but he had explained to Social Clubs Qld that he would need to take this information back to Steel Horses members as he could not commit Steel Horses without members consent. He said that funds raised would be used to fight possible legislative changes.
 Boots started to expand on the potential benefits of Steel Horses being affiliated with Social Clubs Qld. He described potential results of not-yet proposed State legislation.
 Debbil called a point of order saying that all discussion should be restricted to the topic – possible affiliation with Social Clubs Qld. This was upheld.
 Members agreed that individual members may join UMC.
 Debbil moved that “all members of Steel Horses Cruising Motorcycles Social Club Inc. can be members of Social Clubs Qld, but at no time could any individual commit Steel Horses Cruising Motorcycles Social Club Inc. to anything.” Boots seconded the motion. 16 were in favour; 0 against; 6 abstained: motion was carried.
- 2. Ride reports:** **Yogi** described his South Ride/Poker Run in some detail.
 Sarge described his Central Ride as COLD!!!
 Steiny – assisted by Specs, described Sam's West ride to Nobby and the great Steaks.
 Ynot gave a short report on Laverda and said a longer report would be in the next newsletter. He said that with more than 200 Brochures and 150 Ride Invitations being issued, there should be some prospective members in the future.
- 3. Treasurer's report** **Drastic** is now officially the Club's new Treasurer.
 As Drastic was not available, Ynot gave the treasurer's report. Yogi moved that it be accepted. Princess seconded the motion. 21 were in favour; 0 against; 1 abstained: motion was carried.
- 4. Coordinator's Report:** **Sugar** spoke about Dinner at the Calamvale Hotel next Saturday. It will start at 6 for 6.30pm – vests will NOT be worn.
 She asked for updates to the Event Calendar.

- 5. Merchandiser's Report:** **Loges** spoke about ordering shirts as there were a number of new members since the last order. There was also discussion on new designs, and other merchandise.
- 6. Distribution of Merchandise & Raffle Sales:** Members paid fees for Renewal of Membership & Raffle Sales were carried out during the break.
- 7. Welcome to new members:** **Ynot** welcomed **Specs** as a new member. He also said that Cobb and Scouse were new members as well but they were not present.
- 8. Succession planning:** **Ynot** again reminded members that all Management Committee positions would be vacated at the 2011 AGM. He also asked members to consider nominating for positions. Ynot again suggested a form of "work experience" so that when office bearers were not available, interested members could try that duty to see if they wanted to do it.
- Lace** volunteered to take the minutes at the August meeting.
- 9. Changing Rules and By-Laws:** **Ynot** said that the process of changing Rules and By-Laws seemed to be complicated. He said that the process had now been simplified without a need to alter the Rules or By-laws to do so. This process was then followed in the next item.
- 10. Requirements for membership:** **Boots** suggested that the requirements for new members were too lenient. He suggested that prospective members should do more rides and more meetings.
- Princess** suggested there should be a time limit.
- Specs** suggested 4 to 6 rides plus 2 meetings in a 6 month period.
- Boots** thought 4 rides plus 2 meetings in a 6 month period would be sufficient.
- Ynot** was concerned that somebody would need to administer the records. Rowdy volunteered to do so.
- After some discussion concerning whether the changes should apply to both a Rider and a Pillion, Boots asked for assistance to word a motion to be put to the next meeting.
- After reading the current Rules (registered with Office of Fair Trading) to the meeting, the Secretary suggested that he write the wording for a motion to be put to the August meeting, and that he then distribute this to financial members before the weekend.
- The meeting accepted this and the Secretary was instructed to distribute this wording to all members so it could be voted on at the next meeting.
- 11. Wing Riders:** **Ynot** discussed "Corner marking". He said there were 2 approaches. These were:
- Using a Nominated Marker, or
- A Perpetual Ride (also called Corner Marking).
- Ynot explained the first method while Boots explained the second method and he said there needed to be at least 15 riders.
- There was some discussion on which the club should use until Rowdy said that we already had a method and it was called "keep a rider in the mirror".
- The meeting decided to enforce this method; while the Ride Captain could decide what method to use for large group rides.
- 12. Personal Insurance:** **Loges** asked if the club had any ruling on insurance. Due to the late hour the Chairman then **postponed further discussion to the August meeting.**
- 13. Delegate's Role:** This was **postponed to the August meeting.**
- 14. Christmas Party:** **This will be held on December 4 at Carina Leagues Club. Arrangements will be announced at future meetings.**
- Other Business (without notice):** **Ynot** said although there had been an urgent change of venue, the new Venue was able to give us every 3rd Tuesday until the end of the year except for AUGUST. However in August, both the Monday and the Wednesday were available in that week. He asked for members' preferences.
- The meeting voted for Monday 16th August.**
- Raffle:** **Princess** won the Jim Beam donated by **Steiny.**
- Next meeting date:** MONDAY 16 August 2010
- Meeting closed at:** 9.42 pm

Laverda 2010

This year our participation in the Laverda Concourse was spread over two days. From previous experience, if we were to secure a good position, we would have to set up our marquee on the Saturday before the event. It was originally intended to have several members sleep overnight in the marquee as a safeguard against vandalism, but after conducting several conversations with the organisers it was decided to not do this. We would set up the night before, leave the marquee in place and return early the next morning.

Sparra and Steiny had agreed to transport the marquee, and table and chairs to the site on the Saturday at about 3.30 pm. Knowing that Sparra's punctuality is sometimes very flexible, I thought if I arrive at 3.30 pm I should be the first there. I arrived on time, and met Specs at the entrance. I looked over at the ideal area for our marquee and saw that the area had already been occupied and there were numerous motorcycles parked there. So much for setting up the day before to get a good position!! I quickly mounted my motorcycle again and headed in the direction of where I wanted to set up. As I got closer to the ideal spot I recognised that the motorcycles belonged to Steel Horses members. They had beaten me too it and claimed an area about twice as big as we needed. All we had to do now was wait for Sparra and Steiny to arrive with the marquee.

Many of the exhibitors had begun assembling their marquees and available territory was becoming scarce. Hurry up Sparra and Steiny, somebody may want to encroach on our spot unless we have a more convincing claim than eight motorcycles parked in a line. After a while, Sarge rang Sparra et al, to be informed that they were stuck in a traffic jam at Stones Corner. "Bullshit", said Yogi who had just come that way in his car, "there was no traffic jam when I came through a few minutes ago". We'll just have adjust our impatience to Sparra's version of punctuality. They eventually arrived about 30 mins after the phone call with all the gear and Scouse as passenger. We quickly unloaded everything and erected the marquee. The operation was so slick and professional, you would think we had previous practice. The marquee was firmly secured against any sudden wind gusts by six guy ropes tied to some specially purchased pegs, and six metal pegs fixing the feet of the support posts.



We were all standing back admiring our efforts when we received a visit from one of the Laverda organisers. "You can't leave it there!" he said, "You will have to move it closer to your next door neighbour's marquee". "Why can't they move their's closer to us?" I said. "Because they were here first!" he said. End of discussion! We had just had our pride bubble burst! Because of the rapidly encroaching darkness, we agreed to move the marquee first thing in the morning. The only thing left to do was secure the furniture and side panels against theft and wind gusts during the night. This was achieved by Rowdy, and the use of his specially purchased chains and padlocks. There was no way our stuff was going to disappear easily.

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The next morning I arrived a 6.45 a.m. in the freezing cold to find Loges standing forlornly under the marquee. Shit! I forgot that I had arranged to meet Loges at 6.00 am. I offered a sheepish apology to Loges, and I think he accepted it. He informed me that the Laverda organiser had visited once again and requested that the marquee be moved. He told Loges that he would have moved it himself, but everything was chained up and moving it was impossible. Well-done Rowdy. As I had Rowdy's keys I unlocked the chains and with the help of two ladies from the MRA booth next door, we moved the marquee as requested and re-secured it with the pegs and guy ropes. I'm not sure what moving our marquee was supposed to achieve, because all we did was shift the space between our marquee and the neighbours from the left side to the right side. The Laverda organiser seemed to be happy though. All we had to do now was wait for our members to arrive and the crowds to come and talk to us.

There was a limit of ten motorcycles for each exhibit and this was to be controlled by the use of stickers. If you did not have a sticker, then you were not allowed to bring your motorcycle into the arena. Our stickers were allocated to the members who participated in setting up of the location, and there were not enough for everybody. The shortage of stickers did not seem to prevent members from bringing their motorcycles into the arena, as I noticed several of our members who did not have stickers had their Motorcycles on display. I think the crowd was just too big for proper control to take place. It must have been a nightmare for the Laverda organisers to regulate such a large crowd.

Sparra took advantage of our prime position and placed a for sale sign on his Orange Suzuki thingy. His primitive attempt at advertising seemed to pay off though, with lots of people taking photos and enquiring about it. I hope your efforts were successful Sparra. You can shout the bar at the next meeting if you managed to sell it, (assuming you get that much for it).

Steiny's aircraft carrier attracted a lot of attention, as did Boot's hydraulic, (or is it pneumatic?) masterpiece, and Rowdy's green tree frog impersonation. The Steel Horses exhibit was very noticeable, so thanks to all who contributed. We distributed about 200 brochures and 150 ride invitations, so we should get some membership enquiries and ride visitors in the coming months.



As Yogi and Princess were departing on the monster Triumph, somebody commented how silent the exhaust was, and this was followed by the usual derogatory comments some of which included references to a sewing machine. The classic one liner came from one of our newer members who remarked, that "the two people on it made more noise than the motorcycle". It doesn't take long to get to know each other in Steel Horses does it?

All good things must come to an end. Sparra departed at 1.30 pm on his orange thingy and returned at about 2.45 pm in his van to pack up the marquee and furniture. This was pretty good going for Sparra's timetable. I did give him a call at about 2.30pm to ask how far away he was so that we could commence disassembling the marquee. He told me he was at Stones Corner. I reminded him that he had used this excuse yesterday, but he assured me that there was no traffic jam this time. We had his van packed and ready to go at about 3.00 pm. Thank you very much for your efforts Sparra.

Next year, it was suggested that we set up a BBQ for our members. This is a great suggestion, however I will first have to enquire from the Laverda organisers whether this is permissible. I recall that Ulysses used to have a BBQ, but the food stall-holders objected that it was taking away business from them. Any other contributions about how to improve our exhibit would be welcome.

Participants:

Saturday: Steiny, Sparra, Scouse, Pedro, Shadow, Specs, Sarge, Ynot, Sam, Tink, Boots, Rowdy, Debbil, Jenny.

Sunday: Loges, Ynot, Specs, Yogi, Princess, Steiny, Sparra, Scouse, Sam, Cosmo, Sarge, Sugar, Tink, Apples, Gem, Pedro, Mozzi, Barney, BC, Boots, Shadow, TT, Rowdy, Debbil

Thank you

Ynot



Everybody repeat after me:
We are all individuals!

Event Calendar

Where it says "**Rider's Choice**" or "**Pillion's Choice**" or "**Member's Choice**"

We would like you to volunteer to lead a ride along your favourite roads.

If you want to take a Riders Choice, email the relevant Ride Captain at least two weeks before to let him/her know the meeting point (you decide), the route, the distance, and approximate ride duration.

If everything is OK, the Ride Captain will approve it and let you know ASAP.

When the Ride Captain lets you know, you **MUST** then email all members to give them advanced notice of the ride details.

(if you can't do that, ask the Secretary to do it ASAP).

YOU must then lead the ride.

If nobody volunteers, the relevant Ride Captain will take the ride as usual.

You must phone the relevant Ride Captain by 7.30 pm the night before a ride to confirm you wish to do that ride.

Meeting Points & Ride Captains

South	M1, Exit 38, Yatala (BP Service Centre)	Yogi — 11yogi11@gmail.com Mob: 0418 692 277; Ph: 07 3206 0440
West	McDonalds, 2 William St, Goodna	Sam —samhobden@hotmail.com Mob: 0419 174 201; Ph: 07 5464 1066 Cosmo —cutidea@bigpond.com.au Ph: 07 5464 5275
Central	McDonalds, Logan Rd & Norton St, Upper Mt Gravatt	Sarge —sarge44@bigpond.net.au Mob: 0417 636 425; Ph: 07 3272 5981

August 2010

Sun 1	West	9.00 am	Pillion's Choice	?
Sun 8	South	9.00 am	Mt Tambourine, Canungra, O'Reilly's Rainforest Guesthouse, Canungra, Coomera	122 km
Sat 14	Central	9.00 am	Samford, Mt Glorious, Esk, Kilcoy, Home	300 km 6.5 hours
Mon 16	All	7.30 pm	Meeting at Lord Stanley Hotel, East Brisbane ← <i>changed</i>	
Sun 22	West	9.00 am	Flagstone Creek, Cambooya, Pittsworth, Oakey, Toowoomba, Gatton	352 km
Sun 29	South	9.00 am	Rider's Choice	?

September 2010

Sat 4	Central	9.00 am	Beaudesert, Mt Lindsay, Kyogle, Lions Road, Beaudesert, home	350km 6 hours
Sun 5	West		Father's Day	
Sun 12	South	9.00 am	Mullumbimby, Montecollum, Rosebank, The Channon, Blue Knob, Kunghur, Murwillumbah, Tweed Heads, Coomera	300 km
Sun 19	Central	9.00 am	Beaudesert, Boonah, Harrisville, Rosewood, Black soil, Home	300 km 5.5 hours
Tues 21	All	7.30 pm	Meeting at Lord Stanley Hotel, East Brisbane	
Sat 25	West	9.00 am	Rider's Choice	?
Mon-Wed 27-28-29	Debbil (West start)	8.30 am	Mild Hogs Ride—ALL GENDERS —Leyburn, Texas, Inverell (overnight) Uralla, Tamworth (Powerhouse Museum), Walcha, Dorrigo (overnight) Tyringham, Nymboida, Grafton, Woodburn, Casino, Beaudesert, Home.	1,400 km 3 days

October 2010

Sun 3	CENTRAL	9.00 am	South but Central start —going north: Caloundra, Mooloolaba, Noosa, Home	?
Sat 9	Central	9.00 am	Esk, Yarraman, Nanango, Kingaroy, Kumbia, Bunya Mountains, Bensenville, Maidenwell, Blackbutt, Esk	550 km
Sun 17	West	9.00 am	Peak Crossing, Boonah, Queen Mary Falls, Killarney, Yangan, Clintonvale, Aratula, Ipswich	295 km
Tues 19	All	7.30 pm	Meeting at Lord Stanley Hotel, East Brisbane *** AGM ***	
Sun 24	South	9.00 am	Rider's Choice	?
Sun 31	Central	9.00 am	Pillion's Choice	?

November 2010				
Sat 6	West	9.00 am	Fernvale, Wivenhoe Dam, Esk, Lowood	123 km
Sun 14	South	9.00 am	Yatala, Beaudesert, Kyogle, Lismore, Bangalow, Coomera	350 km
Tues 16	All	7.30 pm	Meeting at Lord Stanley Hotel, East Brisbane	
Sat 20	Central	9.00 am	Landsborough, Nambour, Cooroy, Noosa, Caloundra, Burpengary	295 km
Sun 28	West	9.00 am	Rider's Choice	?
December 2010				
Sat 4	All	6-6.30 pm	Christmas Party !!!!! Carina Leagues Club.	
Sun 5	South	9.00 am	Mudgeeraba, Neranwood, Springbrook, Ingleside, Tallebudgera, Dungay, Murwillumbah, Tumbulgum, Coomera	204 km
Sun 12	Central	9.00 am	Mt Nebo, Glorious, Somerset, Kilcoy, Toogoolawah, Esk, Hampton, Toowoomba, Murphys Creek	400 km
Sat 18	West	6.00 pm	Christmas Lights ride and Dinner	
Tues 21	All	7.30 pm	Meeting at Lord Stanley Hotel, East Brisbane	
Sun 25			Christmas Day	Prezzies
Sun 26	South	9.00 am	Rider's Choice	?
January 2011				
Sat 1	West	9.00 am	New Year's Day: Redbank Plains, Greenbank, North Maclean, Jimbour, Mundoolin, Canungra	Hangover ?
Sun 9	South	9.00 am	Advancetown, Natural Bridge, Byron Bay, Home	?
Sat 16	Central	9.00 am	Samford, Dayboro, Mt Mee, Maleny, Burpengary, Home	210 km 5 hours
Tue 18	All	7.30 pm	Meeting at Lord Stanley Hotel, East Brisbane	
Sun 23	South	9.00 am	Rider's Choice	?
Wed 26			Australia Day	
Sat 29	West		Rosewood, Gatton, Murphys Creek, Hampton, Esk, Fernvale	?
February 2011				
Sun 6	Central	9.00 am	Blacksoil, Fernvale, Esk, Splyard Creek, Mt Glorious, Samford, Home	?
Sat 12	West	9.00 am	Peak Crossing, Boonah, Queen Mary Falls, Aratula, Ipswich	220 km
Tues 15	ALL	7.30 pm	Meeting at Lord Stanley Hotel, East Brisbane	
Sun 20	South	9.00 am	Yatala, Cleveland, Redland Bay (Tourist Drive)	180 km 5 hours
Sat 26	Central	9.00 am	Beaudesert, Boonah, Rosewood, Blacksoil, Home	320 km 6 hours
March 2011				
Sun 6	South	9.00 am	Beaudesert, Lions Road, Kyogle, Nimbin, Murwillumbah, Home	289 km 6 hours
Sat 12	Central	9.00 am	Rider's Choice	?
Tues 15	ALL	7.30 pm	Meeting at Lord Stanley Hotel, East Brisbane	
Sun 20	West	9.00 am	Advancetown, Natural Bridge, Byron Bay, Home	?
Sat 26	Central	9.00 am	Rider's Choice	?

April 2011				
Sat 2	West	9.00 am	Rosewood, Gatton, Murphy's Creek, Esk	
Sun 10	South	9.00 am		
Sat 16	Central	9.00 am	Samford, Dayboro, Mt Mee, Malaney, Burpengary	5 hours 210 km
Tues 19	All	7.30 pm	Meeting at Lord Stanley Hotel, East Brisbane	
Fri 22			Good Friday	
Sat 23	Central	9.00 am	Easter Saturday—Riders Choice	?
Sun 24			Easter Sunday	
Mon 25			Anzac Day & Easter Monday	
Sun 30	South	9.00 am	Pillion's Choice	?
May 2011				
Mon 2			Labour Day	
Sat 7	Central	9.00 am	Beaudesert, Boonah, Rosewood, Blacksoil	320 km 6 hours
Sun 15	South	9.00 am		
Tues 17	All	7.30 pm	Meeting at Lord Stanley Hotel, East Brisbane	
Sun 22	Central	9.00 am	Caloundra, Mooloolaba, Noosa	?
Sat 28	West	9.00 am	Pillion's Choice	?
June 2011				
Sat 4	West	9.00 am	Peak Crossing, Queen Mary Falls, Aratula, Ipswich	350 km
Sun 12	South	9.00 am		
Mon 13			Queen's Birthday	
Sun 19	Central	9.00 am	Short Ride—BBQ—Mt Coot-tha, Children welcome	?
Tues 21	All	7.30 pm	Meeting at Lord Stanley Hotel, East Brisbane	
Sat 25	West		Gatton, Toowoomba, Oakey, Hampton, Fernvale	280 km

Coordinator's report—August 2010

Hi All

We had a great turnout for Laverda. A lot of people were interested in joining the club. We should get some new members from this event.

The night out at the Calamvale Hotel was a great success; 30 People and some friends turned up for the event. We will do this again later this year.

Happy Birthday to anyone with a Birthday in August. A little birdie tells me Rowdy recently celebrated a birthday.

The Go Karting is not going to happen, as it is far too expensive.

I want to thanks Ynot and Apples for finding the new meeting place. It has Good Food and a good set up.

Please send me your ideas for social events; all ideas are welcome.

The Mild Hogs Ride is coming up near the end of September (27-28-29). Please let Debbil know if you are interested so your accommodation can be booked.

Bye for now.

Sugar

Ride— West — Sunday, 11 July 2010

Another cool winter's day in Southeast Queensland.

Meeting at Maccas Goodna were Cosmo, Sarge, Sugar, Specs, Stieny and myself, with visitors BJ, Skittles and Dave.

Ynot was there but only to bully me out of my lunch money for club fees. From there he had to go and find us a new venue for our meetings, as the Broadway Hotel had been gutted by fire. All reports were that nobody was injured and that they will rebuild it.

All the best to the Broadway Hotel and its Staff.

From Goodna we cruised out through Peak Crossing and Kalbar to Aratula where Cosmo peeled off to meet Pedro and Mozzi and lead them to Maryvale's Crown hotel.

Arriving at the pub we were greeted by the local police officer, after a little chit chat he asked where we were headed, and Nobby was mentioned. (Coincidentally, later in our trip not far from Nobby, the police were set up on the highway!!!)

Our break at Maryvale could easily have turned into a session, as the publican was lighting a fire out on the verandah, and some classic tunes were being played on the jukebox.

Many thanks to the publican who had "Rawhide" removed before Sugar got there, Cheers Mate, we owe you one.

Saddling up we headed to Nobby via Goomburra, Allora and Clifton.

What fantastic scenery.

My daughter Hannah is currently living in Nobby so after leading the posse to the pub, I went around and picked her up so she could join us for lunch.

Stieny asked if they had a decent steak, and with a sly smile, was told yes. They had to **saw** the steak in half to fit it on the plate! It was huge! As we were getting ready to leave, Stieny made a comment that the fireplace must have shrunk his vest as it was now a bit tight to do up. Nothing to do with the half a beast he had just had for lunch.

Our run home was through Pilton, Ma Ma Creek, a fuel stop at Gatton, on through Forrest Hill, Laidley, Grandchester and Rosewood to the Walloon Saloon, (Which, by the way would be a great place to have our meetings).

After a refreshing drink, we said our goodbyes. As it was our local, Cosmo and I watched as the group headed home, then stayed for another.

A great day of cruising,

Cheers Sam

Ride— Central — Sunday, 24 July 2010

On the ride we had Debbil, Rowdy, BC, Ynot, Pedro and Mossie, Barney and Christine. As it was a Rider's Choice (but no expression of interest) we did not have a set ride so we headed off down the Freeway towards Yatala exit. Traffic was light and we did not have a big challenge in staying together.

Off at exit 38 under the Freeway and then across to Beaudesert via Tamborine Village for a quick stop. Along this first leg we were passed by the M109 Club going at a great rate of knots heading in the same direction, I resisted the urge to catch them and stayed in front doing a leisurely speed limit ride as I had told Ynot that I did not really feel like going too hard on this ride.

We stopped at Beaudesert for a top up of fuel and met up with the 109 Club who had arrived just minutes before. After passing some Invitation Cards over, they headed off and we hit the road towards Rathdowney. Rowdy had enquired when the first coffee stop was and I made a ride leader decision and stopped at Rathdowney for a Cuppa. Rowdy did look happy. Mozzi ordered \$2 worth of chips and some Gravy and when it come out of the store there was enough to feed the lot of us, THANKS Mozzi.

As we were about to head off up Mt Lindsay Debbil came over looking a little annoyed to inform me that his seat bracket had broken and he needed to head home to fix it (metal fatigue I think from lots of stress over a long period).

We headed off less Debbil, and the road was so good that I promptly forgot about what I had said to Ynot and twisted the throttle just slightly. Every time I looked in the mirror Rowdy was there and I am sure that he was smiling.

BC was doing an excellent job of videoing the ride with his new tail mounted camera. I am sure that he got some excellent shots and I am looking forward to the DVD. I did initially think that the camera was an excuse and it was just so BC could ride around us at will but I know he is a genuine good bloke and just wants to get good video!

We went up and over Mt Lindsay and then headed down Summerland way with a Lunch stop at Grivillia for Barney to catch up with the locals and Pedro and Mozzi to check out the real estate. (BIG party if they buy a property around the area I reckon)

After Lunch we headed off and turned onto the Lions Road back towards Beaudesert. YNOT would not hear of us going back the way we came and missing the Lions road!

After a few wooden bridges which are always a challenge we reached the Qld side and the new concrete Bridges were a pleasure to ride on.

We stopped near the end of the road and Ynot leapt off his Bike and started to water the nearest Paddock. We were all hoping that the fence he was peeing on was not electrified!

Last stop at Beaudesert for a quick goodbye and then we all rode together for the last 60 Km back to Brissy.

A good day and yet again good company

See Ya on the next one'

Sarge

Ride— West — Sunday, 1 August 2010

Disclaimer,

Some facts in this ride report are true most are not, but it makes for better reading - please forgive me Rowdy.

Sam was working, so it was Cosmo to lead the troops on Sunday. I had only just arrived and was polluting my lungs when Rowdy turned up. After the normal greetings we went in for coffee and it turns out that we were the only ones for the ride.

The ride was a Pillions Choice and seeing as we didn't have one (and why would you want one?), we decided to go have a look at Grease Fest at the Rocklea Show grounds.

On arriving we found Ned Kelly at the gate. He wanted \$25 a head for us to go in. Rowdy passed a comment to him but I don't speak "pomgolin" so I have no idea what Rowdy said. We parked the bikes up and had a look through the fence and decided it was worth about \$5 to go in.

At that we decided to call the day a non-event and went our separate ways. But it was still a good day.

See you round like a rissole

Cosmo

Baz tours the US—a 4 part series—part 1

Flashback USA

The cold clear night air sweeps around me like an invisible rushing river. It tugs at my jacket and creeps under the visor of my open-faced helmet. My scarf is flapping against my throat and as usual my senses are sharpened, my whole consciousness focused on the sensation and exhilaration of riding a motorcycle fast on the M1 heading from the Gold Coast back to Brisbane.

Riding is a solitary activity even when you have a passenger on the back. Conversation is difficult, distracting and ultimately unsatisfactory. Better by far to meld mind and machine and move into a state of alert contemplation. The motor part of the brain is taking care of throttle, mirrors, brakes and traffic while freeing the part that likes to turn over thoughts, make associations, remember conversations and events and connect them all up into some kind of meaningful tapestry. So many good conversations occur after a ride when the mind has had time to take stock.

I swing out and pass a semi-trailer carrying huge concrete pipes and hope the chains holding the load are secure. The whining wheels of the big rig drift by on my left. The sound triggers some memories of riding the Interstate 5 on the West Coast of the USA. That was two years ago now but in my heightened state of awareness I'm transported back to that moment in time and in my mind's eye I'm passing a semi hauling pine logs somewhere in Oregon State.

The needle on my speedometer has crept up to 120 kilometres per hour and I feel Cecilia's arms slip under my armpits and squeeze me around the chest. I snap back to the present and realise she is signaling, "I'm enjoying the ride, but not too fast please." I roll off some throttle and her helmet taps lightly against the back of mine as I wash off some forward speed.

Such a lot has happened in the past two years of my life. My mid-life passion for riding motorcycles has been the thread that has woven all this change and new experience into a coherent pattern of fateful events. That trip to the USA two years ago was another huge watershed in my life. As we ride up that wide well lit motorway heading for our new home at Forest Lake my mind is already going back over another journey that began for me on 15th of May, 1998...



The Longest Day

The physiotherapy to my wrists and knees had paid off. A thin layer of new white skin now covered my knees. I was able to clench my left hand and make a fist and the sports physiotherapist had fitted me with a thumb support sheath in case prolonged riding in cold conditions put extra strain on the injured tendon.

It had only been about six weeks since my memorable ride to Adelaide in South Australia. My dramatic spill in the Adelaide Hills and subsequent encounter with a kangaroo on the return ride was now the stuff of near legend with members of my then motorcycle club. I had earned the nickname "Lucky".

As I waited for my Sydney flight to be announced, on the first leg of my journey to San Francisco, I thought back over the events that had brought me to this point. I decided that indeed I was lucky. Lucky to have developed so many good friendships after a marriage of twenty five years had ended so dismally in divorce; lucky that I had not succumbed to bitterness and depression; lucky to have had two children who gave me support; lucky to have found a way to re-invent myself. What had started out as a diversion had become a passion. Learning to ride a motorcycle was one of the best things I ever did in my life. It literally opened up the world to me.

My good friends Kevin and (his wife) Vi had filled many otherwise lonely Friday evenings for me. It was a welcome change from my meagre attempts at cooking. There was always plenty of good cheer and stimulating conversation at their Friday night gatherings. I also met a number of their neighbours who would drop in to share some "Happy Hour" drinks and a take-out meal.

That's how I met Frank Ashman. He and his diminutive wife Gladys lived nearby. Frank was restoring an old BSA at the time and so the conversation naturally drifted towards motorcycles and riding. We went on a number of weekend rides together after that and a friendship developed. Little did I know back then where this would eventually lead me.

Whereas I was an unashamed romanticist when it came to motorcycles, Frank was more of a mechanic. He also loved to ride but much of his satisfaction also appeared to come from his meticulous attention to the mechanical needs of his machine. He reminded me a lot of Robert Pirsig's character, Phaedrus, but without the philosophy. Frank was too practical to indulge in much musing which might distract him from the goals he set himself.

Frank was planning a motorcycle ride in the USA with Gerald Rowland, Gladys' former brother-in-law from her previous marriage, who lived in Sparkes Nevada. I was delighted when Frank asked if I would like to join them. Being now free to do what ever I wanted the timing was perfect. The call came to board our flight and I said farewell to family and friends who had gathered for our send off. Another adventure was about to begin.

Our United Airlines flight lifted off from Sydney airport at 1:15pm and so began a long journey into night as we flew away from the sun out over the Pacific. Hank, a likeable but persistent American, who was a glass blower of some distinction from Oregon, insisted on teaching me the intricacies of Cribbage and then wanted to play me for money. The twelve and a half hour flight dragged and every time I opened my eyes there was Hank gesturing from further down the aisle and waving the pack of cards expectantly. I spent a lot of time 'laying doggo' on that flight.

We touched down in San Francisco the next morning. The city was in mourning. Frank Sinatra had just died and Americans were in shock. Strains of "My Way", "New York, New York" and "I left my heart in San Francisco.." drifted out of the apartment store doorways and restaurants and were picked up and carried by the buskers in the streets.

We hired a car at the airport, checked in at Francisco Bay Motel and then left for a day of serious tourist activities; clam chowder at Fisherman's wharf; Alcatraz; the Golden Gate Bridge; sampled Coors beer at an Irish Pub in Sausalito -not bad! Discovered Starbuck coffee - I loved it! A seafood dinner enjoyed at Bobby Rubino's restaurant then viewed the city by night from Twin Peaks lookout. By now it was 10pm, freezing cold, and I was still trying to get my internal clock to click over to US time.



The next morning dawned clear and crisp and we were all now refreshed from a night's sleep. We had breakfast at The Buena Vista near the wharf and caught the cable car using a 'one-day passport'. Highlights of the day were Virgin Records in Market Street (three full floors of music CD's!), Macy's and Planet Hollywood. I enjoyed riding the urban canyons of San Francisco on the step of a cable car. It was like living an old movie "Clang clang went the trolley..."

One of the cable cars broke down on our return trip and we almost missed our flight to Reno. Frank hastily parked the hire car and just made it as we were about to board.

Flight to Reno

The flight to Reno was very short. We had a great view of the Sierra Nevada's capped with snow below us. When we landed in Reno I was struck by the proximity of the snow capped peaks. Reno is cradled in the middle of the high desert landscape. The scenery is sparse apart from the magnificence of those dramatic peaks that seem to float in the middle distance between land and sky.

We made the flight but unfortunately as it turned out, Frank's bags didn't. Not a good start to a holiday. Apart from anything else, all Frank's motorcycle gear was in those bags. We were met at the airport by Jennifer, one of Gladys's daughters who lived in Reno. Also there to meet us were two people who would have a lasting impact on me – Lillian and Martin Rowland, known affectionately to all as "Grandma and Grandpa".

I felt instantly at home with this special couple who treated me just like another son who had been away for a while. "Grandma" Lillian would sidle up to me, grab me by the wrist, bend back my little finger, and smiling up at me she would say in her homely American twang, "This is how I control all my boys!".

Martin was a man of great warmth and compassion. He had suffered the loss of a son (Gladys's first husband) but both he and Lillian bore this loss with a special stoicism reserved for those who have the gift of Faith and a simple but all encompassing creed by which they live. I had only previously read about people like this in books and did



not think they really existed. Everything that happened to them and those around them was easily explained in their clear and compelling logic that made sense of the harshest reality. How I envied them their view of life.

It was clear that a great bond of friendship already existed between Frank and Martin, forged during earlier visits. Frank's practical view of life, his "Aussie ingenuity" and his "Aussie brogue" were obviously admired by Martin. The two spent time together tinkering in the garage with all manner of things that needed to be restored to working order again.

Martin spoke to his God before all meals, and in those free ranging homilies no one in need or in peril was overlooked. It was done with special warmth and with no hint of piousness or self-righteousness. Here was a simple caring man having a conversation with his deity. It felt comfortable even to someone like me, unaccustomed to this metaphysical view of the world.

Our first morning in Sparkes, Reno, was spent in church. There I sat in the bosom of the congregation, flanked by Lillian and Martin, with the choir singing up a storm on stage with gusto and joy. There was a pervading sense of kinship that was not lost on me. Me, the boy who stood out defiantly on the parade ground alone while the rest of my fellow students would file off to religious instruction on a Monday morning. Me, the outcast who was summoned by the school Principal each Monday morning to the front of the entire assembly – "Dwyer, one step forward!" I would step forward feeling a thousand eyes boring into my back. "Are there any other heathens?" Silence, broken by the titter of muffled laughter in the ranks. Then the student body would all march off to the amplified sound of an old record player blasting out loud crackly brass band music and I would stand there alone for thirty minutes in the hot sun.

During my stay at Sparkes I slept in a fully self-contained trailer van located in the sideway of Martin's home. He had expertly maneuvered it into that position using his black V8 Chevrolet Pick-Up. The trailer was hooked up to the power, had gas heating and was very cozy at night. I joined the family for all meals. Some new taste treats I discovered during my stay were crunchy peanut butter spread on freshly sliced apple, artichokes in butter and home-made crumb cakes. I would smile when Lillian would hand out the "Tums" after meals to aid digestion.

Settling In

I first met Gerald and his wife Anita at church that Sunday where the entire Rowland family assembles to worship. I liked them both immediately. Gerald had an easy laid back style that proved to be his trademark as I came to know him better. That morning after church the whole extended family assembled for lunch at the El Dorado Restaurant, deep within the precincts of one of the largest casinos in Reno. No one saw any apparent contradiction between the glitter and the jangling slot machines and the earlier sermon. After all, this was Reno, the biggest little city in the world - built entirely on gambling dollars.

Martin insisted on paying for everyone present and sat proudly at the head of the table looking resplendent in his Sunday best suit and tie. This was also a welcome for Frank and Gladys and me. We were being honoured by a full gathering of the clan. I met Gerald's sister Darlene and her husband Chuck, and their daughters Chelsea and Michelle, also Anita and Gerald's children Jason and Beth-anne. I was touched that I was accepted so completely by all present and not just regarded as some stranger from far off Australia.

That afternoon Frank and I checked out the bikes which Gerald had acquired for us through his pawn shop contacts. They were going to need some work. We soon decided that Frank would have the NightHawk and I would ride the larger Silver Wing. Neither bike was actually rideable at that point. Gerald was relaxed about it all. "Well, just pump up the tires, change the plugs, and ride 'em - no big deal!" I could see that Frank was not convinced. His meticulous eye was already travelling over tyre treads, cables, cowlings and oil leaks and the prognosis in his mind was not good. Work would start in the morning when the Honda dealer shop opened and spare parts could be purchased.

Frank's bags turned up later that afternoon and were delivered by the airline.

... *To be continued*

Merchandising—contact Loges—see p. 2 for details



Steel Horses Caps \$17.00



Chopper sunglasses \$15

LADIES
Jeni B
3/4 Sleeve
Black



LADIES
Jeni B
3/4 Sleeve
White



Tee-shirts \$36

The club does not stock these but will put your name on a wait-list.

MENS
Johnny Bobbin
Long Sleeve
Black



MENS
Johnny Bobbin
Long Sleeve
White



When the Merchandiser decides there are enough for a bulk order, you will then pay for your order.

How to wear your Patch and Insignia

