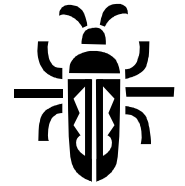




THE BUG



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EDITORIAL

Hi Everyone,

Hasn't it been a bit cool lately? Well I suppose it is winter.

I know that one of our members has come down with a good dose of the flu. Just want to let you know that we are thinking of you, look after yourself and get well soon.

One of our couple's from our local group went away for the long weekend. Hope you guys were able to enjoy the long weekend.

Over the June long weekend there was a gathering to celebrate Mark McCormick's "50". It was a great afternoon/evening around an open fire. Lots of catching up with mark's family and friends. A few cleansing ales, a sausage or two and a few bags of marshmallows were toasted.

Over the course of the night it was great to catch up with Larry and Liz. They have moved back down to N.S.W after a period of time in

Brisbane .They are looking forward to more rides and being closer to friends and family. Welcome home.

So local members would it be possible when we are out & about in our lovely region & we come across a great pub or café we grab some details, contact number or a business card. So when we are travelling in the area for our rides we can contact them to let them know we will be calling in for a cuppa or even book a table.

Our next social gathering is organised. I have booked the Golf Club for Friday 10th July for a 6.30-7pm dinner. If you would like to join freddo & myself for dinner could you RSVP by Tuesday 7th July?

May's ride to Denman: Saw 3 bikes head off from Bathurst, where they picked up Wattle Flat Pat. They had a bum stop at Rylstone, apparently with the road now sealed the general store is pretty busy, now that is good to see. On arrival at Denman, there were lots & lots of

other bikes in town which meant that the pubs were busy. So our local group went up the road & purchased a pie. Way to go guys.

This ride would be a great ride to do in the warmer months. For their trip home was rather cold & they had to rush home.

IMPORTANT DATES 2009



JUNE RIDE: 20th June 2009 meet at the back of Macca's 10am Bathurst, Borenore, Canowindra, Lyndhurst, Perthville home.

JULY 2009: 10th July Social gathering at the Golf Club. 6.30pm for 7pm.

RSVP 7th July please. 63373351 or email reagj@aapt.net.au

JULY RIDE: Sunday 19th stay tuned.

JUNE'S RIDE: Meet at the back of Macca's at 10am to head off to Orange then onto Borenore for a bum stop. Then onto Cudal, Canowindra over to Lyndhurst, Neville, Barry, Newbridge, and

Perthville then home. So how does that sound?

Mean Mums

Someday when my children are old enough to understand the logic that motivates a parent, I will tell them, as my Mean Mum told me: I loved you enough . . . to ask where you were going, with whom, and what time you would be home.

I loved you enough to be silent and let you discover that your new best friend was a creep.

I loved you enough to stand over you for two hours while you cleaned your room, a job that should have taken 15 minutes.

I loved you enough to let you see anger, disappointment, and tears in my eyes. Children must learn that their parents aren't perfect.

I loved you enough to let you assume the responsibility for your actions even when the penalties were so harsh they almost broke my heart.

But most of all, I loved you enough . . . to say NO when I knew you would hate me for it.

Those were the most difficult battles of all. I'm glad I won them, because in the end you won, too.

And someday when your children are old enough to understand the logic that motivates parents, you will tell them.

Was your Mum mean? I know mine was. We had the meanest mother in the whole world! While other kids ate lollies for breakfast, we had to have cereal, eggs, and toast. When others had a soft drink and a Twisties for lunch, we had to eat sandwiches.

And you can guess our mother fixed us a dinner that was different from what other kids had, too.

Mum insisted on knowing where we were at all times. You'd think we were convicts in a prison. She had to know who our friends were, and what we were doing with them. She insisted that if we said we would be gone for an hour, we would be gone for an hour or less.

We were ashamed to admit it, but she had the nerve to break the Child Labor Laws by making us work. We had to wash the dishes, make the beds, learn to cook, vacuum the floor, do laundry, empty the trash and all sorts of cruel jobs. I think she would lie awake at night thinking of more things for us to do.

She always insisted on us telling the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the

truth. By the time we were teenagers; she could read our minds and had eyes in the back of her head. Then, life was really tough!

Mum wouldn't let our friend's just honk the horn when they drove up. They had to come up to the door so she could meet them. While everyone else could date when they were 12 or 13, we had to wait until we were 16.

Because of our mother we missed out on lots of things other kids experienced. None of us have ever been caught shoplifting, vandalizing other's property or ever arrested for any crime. It was all her fault.

Now that we have left home, we are all educated, honest adults. We are doing our best to be mean parents just like Mum was.

I think that is what's wrong with the world today. It just doesn't have enough mean mums!

This publication is produced exclusively for the benefit of members of the Bathurst Group of the Ulysses Club and their friends. The views expressed are those of the writers and bear no resemblance to facts or the truth, and are not endorsed in any way by the Ulysses Club Inc. or anyone else for that matter

Contributions are appreciated and will be edited and published subject to available space

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