

On the Road

To Mt Wilson with President Rick Part 1

Mt. Wilson ride and picnic Sunday 28 March 2010..... Windy Ridge Gardens....

I think about twenty bikes and a car turned up for a great day out, perfect weather, a great venue and a large group of people ready to ride and have a great day out.

We left Richmond Macca's at around 9am and headed up the Bells Line of Road.



Marking our ground

You may remember two new couples, Ray and Connie and Jeff and Janelle, at our last meeting. They came along to check out Hawkesbury and make up their minds whether our club suited them. They were both there for a ride and to get to know a few more of the members, unfortunately Ray and Connie on a HONDA did not make it out of Richmond due to a small malfunction to their bike, however Jeff and Janelle on a HARLEY spent the day with us in the Gardens..... Sorry..... (the devil made me say it).

The good news is they all turned up at Mick and Kate's for breakfast and are now a part of our Hawkesbury Ulysses Club.....



Three Amigos plus one without his hat



Lazy Sunday what better way

Insurance Products for Ulysses Members

- * Greenslips
- * Roadside Assist
- * Comprehensive Insurance
- * Policy Renewals

Telephone: (02) 4577 8507

Fax: (02) 8580 4981

Mobile: 0449 870 100

Deb Monahan - Kevin Sutherland



On the Road

To Mt Wilson with President Rick Part Two



The bloke in the middle is not smiling

We regrouped just before the Mt. Wilson turn off and rode into Windy Ridge Gardens together.



Master Chef is calling you Pete

We were welcomed by the owners, Roger and Wee and allowed to park our bikes on the premises the large Gazebo was ours for the day with tea and coffee supplied including two complementary bottles of wine.

The gardens are spectacular, I have been going there for over ten years now and the gardens never cease to amaze me, weather to die for and the atmosphere was just great, Peter Smith was in charge of the barbeque and cooked us all lunch..... Thanks Pete.....



Hi Five

I am sure we all left there with a few ideas for our own gardens. As the afternoon rolled on people were leaving at their leisure, most of us were still there when a storm rolled past and clapped of thunder.

I suggested we sit tight for half an hour and let it roll by, those that listened and left with me copped a few light showers, those that didn't, copped the full brunt of a big hail storm that hit at Mt. Tomah. As we rode past there were a lot of bikes parked up by the side of the road that had sat out the storm. The top of Mt. Tomah was covered with ice from the storm and as we rode down the mountain the sun came out.

We pulled up at the Heights Pub for a quick beer and said our goodbye's.

A great day out,..... thanks to all for making it just that bit more special.

Till we ride again.... Rick.....



Who would think it was the same day.