



Tales from Cairns, the Tablelands and Beyond

July 2014

From the Director's Chair

Well, the AGM is only a few weeks away, so this will probably be my last contribution From the Director's Chair! And what a great 2 years it has been! I do feel quite chuffed about the high-lights that have occurred during my term in the "Hot Seat", so to speak.

- In 2012 Cairns was chosen for the HOT (Harley Officer Training) event, and I believe this opened HD & Kim William's eyes to the potential of the region and the passion of our local members.
- Late in 2012, the Cape York Chapter celebrated it's 20th Anniversary, with a brilliant Party & Chapter Challenge, held at the Cairns Showgrounds for the first time - a huge success, made so by the efforts of all the member volunteers.
- The Chapter finally found a place to call "home" after the opening of the new Harley Magic premises.
- Then came the exciting announcement that we were to host the 2014 Australian National HOG Rally, and over the next 12 months as the planning came together, the Chapter volunteers couldn't do enough to ensure it would be truly memorable.

Well, the Rally is almost 2 months behind us now, and what a hugely successful event it was! The smiles on the faces of our members lasted for weeks afterwards, and I am yet to hear a negative comment from anyone, local or visiting, regarding OUR rally! A measure of the impact and popularity of the rally is the TEN (10) page spread given to it in the current HEAVYDUTY magazine!

Of course, none of this would have been possible without my fellow Committee Officers of the past 2 years, who have freely given their time and enthusiasm to assist and promote our Cape York Chapter. To my current outgoing Committee members, those from last year, and indeed all those from my 6 years in the Committee, thank you for your constant support and guidance.

From 80-odd members this time last year, we reached 110 by last week's registration renewal date. The exciting thing for me is the large number of NEW members who have joined our Chapter, either thru the purchase of their new/used Harley Davidson motorcycle, or perhaps inspired by the new Harley Magic premises. While on the subject, I would be remiss not to acknowledge all the support given to this Committee and the Chapter by Wayne & Rhonda, as our Official Sponsoring Dealer.

Nominations are now open for Committee positions at the upcoming Annual General meeting on 3rd August. If you are at all interested, or know someone who is, I would encourage you to nominate - it's a great Chapter - let's make it even better. While on the subject of reminders, don't forget to register for the upcoming Mackay and Townsville Chapter Challenges - over the years, both these clubs have supported Cape York Xmas parties, Chapter Challenges, and especially helped with the National Rally volunteer roles. I'm looking forward to the ride to Mackay next month.

And remember, Ride and have fun doing it!

Cheers
Stephen 2Beers

Cape York HOG Chapter Inc.



Notice of AGM

The Annual General Meeting of the Cape York HOG Chapter Inc. will be held on Sunday 3rd August 2014 at Harley Magic, 385-389 Sheridan Street, Cairns commencing at 11:00am.

Business to be conducted:

- Ratification of the Minutes of the last AGM held 4th August 2013
- Receipt and ratification of Committee reports
- Receipt and ratification of the financial statements for 2013-14
- Any general business and motions as may be included by the Committee
- Election of the Chapter Office Bearers and discretionary officers for 2014-15

Management Committee

Nominations for Office Bearers and discretionary officer positions for 2014-15 must be made in writing and submitted to the Secretary no later than 5:00pm on 1st August 2014. Only completed, original nomination forms will be accepted by the Secretary.

Voting

Only financial full members of the Chapter are eligible to vote and those members that cannot prove that their Australian HOG membership is current are not eligible to vote.

Proxies

All votes must be given personally or by proxy. Unless previous arrangements have been made with the Secretary only completed original Proxy forms will be accepted.

General Business

Members may make submissions for possible inclusion as General Business. The Management Committee will only include such items as are considered appropriate for the business conducted at an Annual General Meeting. Items must be submitted in writing and contain sufficient information to enable the Management Committee to make an informed decision to include it on the agenda. Items of general business must be submitted to the Secretary no later than 5:00pm on 1st August 2014.



**Cape York Harley Owners Group (#9170)
Annual General Meeting
3rd August 2014 at
Harley Magic**

Nomination Form

I, _____ nominate _____

**for the position of _____ to be elected at the Annual General Meeting of
the Cape York Chapter of the Harley Owners Group.**

Signature: _____ Nominee _____

Signature: _____ Nominator _____

Signature: _____ Secunder _____

Date: _____

The nominee, nominator and seconder must all be financial members of Cape York HOG for the 2014-15 financial year and current HOG International members.

This form must be in the hands of the Secretary by 5:00pm on 1st August 2014. The form may be mailed to Cape York HOG PO Box 7956 Cairns Qld 4870 or left for the secretary at Harley Magic.



Cape York Harley Owners Group (#9170)

Annual General Meeting

FORM OF APPOINTMENT OF PROXY

I,
(full name)

of
(address)

being a member of Cape York Harley Owners Group Inc.

hereby appoint

of,
(address)

being a member of Cape York Harley Owners Group Inc., as my proxy to vote on my behalf at the general meeting of the Association (annual general meeting or special general meeting, as the case may be) to be held on the third day of August 2014 and at any adjournment of that meeting.

My proxy is authorised to vote in favour of/against (delete as appropriate) the resolution (insert details).

To be inserted if desired.

.....
Signature of member appointing proxy

.....
Date

NOTE: A proxy vote may not be given to a person who is not a member of Cape York Harley Owners Group Inc.

Dealer Report

We have a very busy month ahead with many different events, starting with our "Ladies Only" Garage Party on Thursday 24th July at 5.30 pm.

A Garage Party is a no-pressure introduction to the basics of owning and riding a Harley-Davidson motorcycle. It boosts confidence by addressing key concerns women have about riding, letting them handle and get comfortable with bikes, introducing them to other women interested in riding and providing plenty of chances to ask questions. It's welcoming, fun and it's geared towards women.

The club's AGM follows on Sunday the 3rd August at 11.00 am and we look forward to seeing you all there. Wayne & I will be providing lunch after the meeting and need RSVP's by 30th July. Please call Harley Magic on 4032 1800.

Our first Men's Only Boot Camp will be on Thursday 7th Aug at 5.30 pm. Motorcycle Boot camps are basic training for anyone wanting to ride. We know there's a tonne of questions about how to get started on a Harley-Davidson and we want to make 'finding out more' easy for our customers. We will start with the basics and go headlights to tailpipes, getting you up to speed on everything H-D with a more in-depth focus on technical chat, performance and customisation.

Harley Magic is having an overnight ride to Cow Bay on Saturday 9th August leaving Harley Magic at 1 pm. The Cow Bay Hotel is putting on a band for the night. Camping & accommodation are available. Tim Marks has more info.

Rhonda Leonard



385-389 Sheridan St Cairns 4870

www.harleymagic.com.au

RIDE TO READ YARRABAH

26TH JULY 2014

Well the Ride to Read was a great success. 3 tons of books & magazines were collected (about 5000 but who's counting) and delivered to the Yarrabah State School six days later than planned due to a death in the Community but none less a community celebration. 16 bikes, riders and pillions and 3 utes partook in the beautiful ride to Yarrabah on a glorious day to be greeted by excited kids chirping & running to the fence to wave and others eagerly seated on the grass awaiting our arrival.

We enjoyed a wonderful presentation of children in traditional dress dancing their little hearts out to the reverberation of the didgeridoo, followed by an appearance from a group of Navaho Indians sharing their culture. Before, during and after lunch, (sausages in bread), the kids climbed over, under, through and around the bikes enjoying sitting, touching and revving them loudly with huge smiles on their faces and posing for photos.

Books were distributed to eagerly awaiting children once they were back in class followed by the unpacking and stacking which was achieved quickly with all the helpers and under the threat of rain which diverted around us.

Thanks to everyone who assisted in any way in achieving a great outcome.

Mal (Bugga) Blythe

Ass. Director



DAWN RAID

On Sunday 29th July at 6.30 am there was a group of 14 early morning risers assembled at Harley Magic ready for a ride to High Falls Farm for brekkie. We picked up another 2 at Clifton Beach. Chopper took us on a ride up the coast, detoured through the Mowbray Valley, back up the coast road then turned off at the Rex Range/Mt Molloy road. Then he turned right after a short distance which took us through the Shannonvale area. Back on the road through Mossman then a left turn into Whyanbeel Road to High Falls Farm. Here we had a delicious hot brekkie and a good nag.

Our trip home took us via Newell Beach, Cooya Beach and into Palm Cove for coffee at the Surf Club. Good service and good prices.

Fantastic ride, not a cloud in the sky, not too cold and great company.

Only one thing left to say.....Ed, don't overfill my oil! I had oil everywhere.....all over the pipes, brakes, back wheel and my jeans!! Took him all afternoon to clean my bike. :)



Why my name should be Nobody.

It all started several months ago. Everybody was invited including somebody important, anybody interested and nobody in particular.

Everybody paid his and her annual fees in time to participate and anybody who hadn't joined was still invited to socialise because somebody thought that was a fair thing to do, and although nobody wanted to sleep in it was organised in advance that everybody would get up early and leave on time.

Everybody gathered at the meeting place and anybody chatted freely with somebody else, and that's the purpose of H.O.G membership, everybody makes anybody welcome and somebody is always willing to ignore differences and simply share riding companionship with anybody and everybody. Nobody arrived late and nobody forgot his camera and phone; sometimes being in a hurry can make a body forget things, after all everybody does it and anybody can make mistakes but today it was "What's his name's?" turn to make a mistake. Nobody was in a hurry and nobody got caught for speeding, so nobody lost his license. Everybody rode responsibly on the highway while somebody important held the lead position at a moderate speed up the Gillies Range. Although anybody could have gone faster he was quite happy to follow the leader, and so nobody was positioned in the middle of the group and held back. They rode together to Herberton where somebody organised lunch and everybody ate well while anybody could drink to his heart's content. It was clear that everybody had a great day and possibly nobody enjoyed himself more than anybody else, even if somebody at the front did go slowly at times. They rode home in smaller groups, anybody could make his own way home and somebody was quite welcome to join them and everybody eventually took a different direction, which left nobody alone.

Time always puts a distance between everybody, but somebody can always find a way to keep in touch with anybody. Time passed and Nobody felt left out. Rides were organised to interesting destinations and anybody who went had a great time while nobody chose to waste Sundays riding a Sunbus around town. The Chapter Challenge between clubs was planned. Somebody had sent emails out and nobody received his later than anybody else, because somebody else had typed the wrong address but then the problem was corrected and nobody was the wiser to what had been happening. The Christmas party was organised and although somebody wanted anybody to help set things up nobody stepped forward and said he would be there. Nobody failed to show up but at least somebody had organised somebody else and also arranged for a few other bodies from everywhere to come to assist. Somebody well known from Townsville brought a few friends and somebody else from Mackay arrived with anybody who was able to make the trip and together with everybody from Cairns they had a great day riding and sharing experiences, laughter and smiles. Nobody was ill and nobody missed out on all the major activities, and everybody simply enjoyed the company of those who were there and prepared for the party that night.

Somebody very important sold tickets for drinks and anybody was welcome to camp for the night and get as drunk as he or she liked. Nobody was late and as everybody else had been drinking hard after a hot day's activities, nobody had to queue for drink tickets. Somebody well known chatted to nobody for a while. Nobody stood at the bar waiting for a drink. Somebody important behind the bar knew everybody and he forgot nobody, and so nobody felt irrelevant. Somebody important and his wife struggled trying to remember why nobody seemed familiar and how they could forget somebody or anybody they had shared lunch with, even if it was nobody in particular.

The wife of somebody important remembered that nobody had been missing emails and reminded her hubby that they knew nobody as well as knowing everybody, and nobody should be forgotten so they should give him a nick-name like anybody else who was a member. Nobody was tempted to suggest that "Nobody" was a good nick-name because as a "branded" H.O.G. member "nobody" would never get into trouble or lose his license again.

Nobody mingled, everybody mingled, anybody was free to mingle or not, depending on their mood and attitude. Somebody chose to chat with nobody and anybody and somebody else chose to ignore nobody and chat with everybody else, leaving anybody wondering why people are so complicated. Nobody was interested in the dynamics, because everybody is different; sometimes anybody can be a somebody, and a somebody can be an anybody or a nobody or a nosey-body.

Everybody had a great dinner and somebody very important and somebody well known both gave speeches and thanked the local Harley dealers for their patronage as they were both somebody significantly important for their contributions and enduring support. Trophies, prizes and jovial banter were distributed to anybody who had won an event and everybody was thanked for participating. The band took to the stage to belt out some good music, a mixture of old classics and modern rocking hits. Somebody danced with his wife and somebody else joined in with somebody else's partner and anybody danced with everybody except the drinkers who preferred to quaff and scoff, boast and bullshit amongst one-another in the distance. Nobody danced with his wife, which was good...dancing at a slower pace than usual which made him very happy. Eventually everybody began to disperse and say goodnight to each other. Somebody went around shaking hands with everybody, while somebody else simply slipped away into the darkness. Nobody felt a little awkward, preferring to be like everybody who avoids fanfare, and discreetly said goodnight to somebody higher up and anybody else close by. And so that's the story of how nobody can be a stranger amongst friends, and a friend amongst strangers. If you talk to nobody, nobody will talk to you.

Introducing myself as "Kev, the guy with the Superglide, the one that looks red n black but its red n chocolate brown" makes me sleepy before I finish the sentence.

My nickname should be Nobody, because when everybody can't remember who I am, then somebody should tell anybody who is prepared to listen: "We keep forgetting *'what's his name'*."

Oh well, let's be honest about all this, while you all make jokes and mistakes at my expense, Nobody is a good name,....in fact..... *'Nobody'* is perfect."

Misty Mountains Fishery Falls

Sunday 15th June, despite waking to an overcast cold and wet morning, eleven adventurous HOG's set out from Harley Magic at 8am. We welcomed two new members Dennis and Tony. 2 Beers led the gang on a chilly ride into Mareeba to collect Casanova and co. at the Bull Park, at 9am. Open arms were welcomed and after a brief amenities stop, fifteen members then ventured into the drizzly, cold weather typical of the southern Atherton Tablelands.



We travelled through Atherton, to Tumoulin and then the rain began to fall as we entered Ravenshoe. Slightly dampened, some needed to refuel, while others dropped into the local pub where they sipped coffee and thawed in front of a fire place. We all met up at the Ravenshoe's BP Roadhouse and then meandered along the Misty Mountains scenic route –the old Palmerston Highway, to Millaa Millaa. After a slightly bumpy ride, another amenities break was needed before we set off down the Palmerston Range. It was smooth travelling along the highway to Fishery Falls.



A hearty lunch was on the menu at Fishery Falls where everyone enjoyed a warm meal and socialised as we thawed out once again. The drizzle continued. Fifteen riders dwindled as we headed into Cairns.

Just a thought for next time you travel to Ravenshoe- wear layers to keep warm and rain gear for protection.

Thank you everyone for participating in the ride and braving the weather. Thanks Geoffro, tail end Charlie and 2 Beers.



See you next ride

Casonova and Di

Sweet Sunday: The adventures continue.

After several days of miserable rain and a few hours of sunshine, I awoke today to a glorious sunny morning with puffy white clouds contrasting a beautiful azure sky. There was a ride planned for the local Harley Owners Group, so with gusto I cooked and ate a quick Sunday breakfast of a fried egg, a rasher of bacon, a few spoonfuls of baked beans, chopped mushroom a sliced tomato and toast, washed down with a refreshing cup of Twinings Irish Breakfast Tea,...a growing boy has to eat and there was 3-4 hours riding ahead of me.

We would ride 30 minutes north along the coast bordered by the crystal blue Pacific Ocean and then turn inland and ride the main highway passing sugar cane farms and pockets of light scrubby bush past Port Douglas and turn off the highway toward Cooya Beach. The road to Cooya Beach was included as a diversion; the road is reasonably new and well maintained for the sugar farmers and a new housing estate, it is wide, smooth, and a veritable joy to ride at a "healthy" speed before looping around some hills and passing through the township of Mossman. From Mossman we would ride back toward Port Douglas, and turn right toward the Rex Range heading up into the mountains and ride across the plateau of the Atherton Tablelands to Mount Molloy's historic timber pub for lunch.

After lunch and liquid refreshments we would head south toward Mareeba, passing the magnificent Mitchell River water catchment area, a massive body of blue-silver freshwater which appears from the road to be like a gigantic lake set amongst a wide border of swamp reeds, marsh trees and a lush background of small hills. At Mareeba we would swing left and ride east toward Kuranda and down the range road back to the city and home again. This is a round trip of approximately 230 klms.

While my breakfast settled in my stomach I checked the tyre pressures on the bike, noting that the rear tyre had possibly another 1,000 klms of life left in it, the tread depth looks fine although the actual compound of the rubber hasn't been gripping as firmly on the road as its appearance would suggest it was capable of. A quick shower and I dressed to go but as I warmed the bike engine and fastened my helmet strap, the skies turned an ugly grey in the distance and the day appeared to be having a Jekyll and Hyde moment, transforming from jolly to just plain menacing. I resolved to go ahead anyway and met up with 5 other riders at the departure point on the other side of the city. Discussion was had, absent friends were scoffed at for their absence, and away we went. I rode near the back of the group because their bikes are touring models which are cumbersome with saddlebags and carriers, large windscreens etc so they generally set the pace. If I was near the front the temptation to roar ahead on my more nimble machine would be too alluring, and the rules on a group ride is to stay together behind the lead rider (the Road Captain) and make a reasonable effort not to break the speed limit most of the time, unless he does, in which case we all have someone to blame if we get booked. That makes perfect sense to me.

We had barely travelled 5 kilometres as we negotiated the first of 8 roundabouts that would lead us to the sweeping majestic coastal road north to Port Douglas. There had been rain, the road was still wet but not soaked, and after the downpours of the past few days I was confident the oils and assorted fuel contaminants from cars and trucks would have been washed away. Did I say "would have"? Perhaps the correct words are "should have". Hah!

Wake up call number 1! The rear of my bike didn't quite follow the front wheel with its usual grace and a feeling of foreboding began to shadow my confidence. A few kilometres further and the same unpleasant lack of two wheeled coordination caused me some concern. I debated in my mind if it was specifically my tyre or possibly the road surface or a combination of the two. A drier road lay before us, still damp but drier and I anticipated that as the tyre became warmer, which is precisely what tyres do as wheels travel over roads, that the rubber would soften,...which is precisely how traction works,.....and all would be good.

It wasn't! The next two roundabouts were as fraught with problems as the first two. Then it got more "interesting". The fifth roundabout at the Smithfield-Kuranda turn-off is a huge sweeping circle with a band of concrete edging a grassed centre almost the size of a football field and it should have been a fast graceful curve to the right then a quick flick of the handlebars to the left halfway around the circle diverting toward the north. Did I say "Should have"? I need to expand my vocabulary because today 'Would', 'Should', and 'W.T.F' are all fairly interchangeable.



Cont.

The traffic was light and yet I exited the roundabout like an old man on a walking frame trying to negotiate a narrow footpath filled with soccer fans. Nerve-wracking! Two kilometres ahead my adventure progressed to the next roundabout which was smaller but the experience was worse, and as gentle rain kissed my face and I applied my brake softly approaching the bends the Devil laughed in my ear and my rear wheel slid across the surface of the road. My rectum clenched as tightly as my jaws. I managed to stay upright and rode on like someone with diarrhoea moving slowly and steadily with eyes wide open and seeking a safe refuge. Further up the road as we approached yet another roundabout I knew there was no way in Hell that the rear tyre was going to carry me comfortably or safely for the rest of the day. I signalled for the rider behind me to come alongside and using hand motions I pointed to the back wheel and made wobbly gestures with my wrist, thumb down. He understood and waved goodbye and rode ahead to catch up with those other large cumbersome bikes that for today at least would quite literally run circles around me.

Within 50 metres the light rain turned to something more sinister and I did a slow unsteady circle at the Trinity Beach roundabout, a bum-tightening 360 degree U-turn, and rode back the way I had come feeling less confident with every excruciating sodden kilometre, each roundabout filling me with dread before I even got to it. Back in the city and the skies cleared, how ironic, and as I crossed to the southern outskirts and entered my suburb I attempted a few curves and corners experimentally.....and the bike handled fine! Heck I even had a momentary lapse of reason and considered a Sunday ride on my own in a new direction,.....but thankfully my masochistic desires had been adequately met for today and I turned into my street resigned to captivity on Facebook for the afternoon.

This is not the first day the rear wheel of the bike has slid out when I least expect it, but today I admit it was unabashedly frightening. Motorcycle tyres differ greatly, some have very soft tractable rubber for maximum handling but wear out quickly, and others have a harder more durable rubber for long-life and distance touring, but are not intended for negotiating bends and tight curves at speed. Then there is the middle type, like the one on my bike, which generally provides very good handling overall and a reasonable life-span. This tyre has performed exceptionally well up until the last few months, and despite having plenty of tread and looking great, it has become like a once-beautiful spinster now riddled with regret: Attractive, full of Promise and Adventure,but potentially Lethal!

Today is not my day to die, I have quite a few more future tyres to wear out. Hmmm all this adventure journaling has made me peckish, time for lunch, Tally Ho!



Rally Co-ordinator: Gay Zazryn
Email: rally2015@ozhog.com.au
PO Box 12566, A'Beckett St, Melbourne 8001
Fax: 03 9532 5322
Phone: 0414 268 155



Hosted by OzHOG Melbourne Chapter 9053
www.ozhog.com.au

Proudly sponsored by
Harley Heaven Melbourne

Welcome to the 2015 Victorian State Rally website.

OzHOG Melbourne Chapter is proud to be hosting the rally to be held at Lardner Park, 10klms from Warragul on the weekend of 6-9th March 2015. Warragul is the aboriginal word for Wild Dog.

We are very excited and expect a very large attendance from early indications.

Lardner Park is a 5 star venue with fantastic facilities and plenty of space onsite for personal tents, caravan's, RV's and campers. We are pleased to announce that Clamping will also be available with tents supplied by Tent City. The tents are fitted with 12 volt lights, carpet, door mats, beds & mattresses for each resident. External street lighting would be erected between the tents creating **an attractive atmosphere during the evening for residents**. Chairs would be included with each tent. The tents are fully screened and have a vinyl floor. Tent City Hire will supply linen and would include sheets, pillowcases, pillows, blanket, doona and doona cover. You only supply own towels. The tents can be configured to triple share single, double/single triple share, double/twin share or solo.

The first 45 Tent City tents booked will receive 2 free tickets into the draw for a Sturgis Tour with Heavy Duty Motorcycle Tours in 2015.

There is accommodation available in Warragul & Drouin and buses will be supplied from both towns.

Meal packages will be supplied by Wild Dog Catering and will be sit down dinners of 2 or 3 courses and breakfast including bacon, eggs, toast, cereal, fruit juice and tea & coffee. Wines will be available as will beers and RTD spirits.

The Giants will be our Saturday night entertainment and we will have entertainment on both Friday and Sunday nights as well.

Our Raffle Pool will be worth \$1000's dollars with the major prize being the Sturgis tour. Tickets will be available over the weekend and drawn at the rally on Sunday evening at the closing ceremony.

Vendors will be invited for the weekend and free tea and coffee available.

The riding around the area is great and we will have several different destinations on offer for your pleasure.

A limited edition commemorative metal wall plaque will be available for pre-purchase for those wanting something different and special to take home from the rally.

The usual Chapter Challenge, HOG Bingo, Bike Show'n Shine and Thunder Ride will all be happening along with some special surprises.

Registrations are open from June 1st and will close on November 30th 2014.

So come along and join your fellow HOG members and Ride the Wild Dog.

We want all HOG Members to join us for a fun rally.

Cheers 2015 OzHOG Rally Committee

Mackay & District Harley Owners Group



25th ANNUAL CANEFIELD BASH

SATURDAY 16TH AUGUST 2014

Brothers Football Club - Leprechaun Park, Milton Street

Proudly sponsored
MAC KAY
MOTORCYCLES
HARLEY-DAVIDSON

Gates Open 10am

\$80 per person

Children 6 - 13 years \$40

*****At The Gate Fee \$100*****

Includes:

*Registration	*Anniversary Patch	*Saturday Lunch & Dinner	*Chapter Challenge (Sat. 3pm)	*Sunday Breakfast
	*Secure Venue	*Camping & Facilities	*Entertainment	



For Catering Purposes RSVP by Monday 21st July - Contact MAD HOG on 0448 636516 or email madhogs@bigpond.com

Recommended Accommodation:

Shakespeare International Motel \$80, 49690200 - Rover Holiday Units \$90, 49513711 - Tropic Coast Motel \$90, 49511888

Mention MADHOG when booking to receive these special deals!



REGISTRATION FORM

Mackay & District Harley Owners Group

25th ANNUAL CANEFIELD BASH

SATURDAY 16th AUGUST 2014

Proudly sponsored by

MAC KAY
MOTORCYCLES
HARLEY-DAVIDSON

**RSVP**

Monday 21st July



At The Gate Fee
\$100

	Details	Adult	6-13yrs	\$ Total
HOG Member 1		\$80	\$40	
Name:				
International Member No:				
Address:				
Email:				
Contact Phone Number:				
HOG Member 2				
Name:				
International Member No:				
Address:				
Email:				
Family Members/Guests				
Full Name:				
Full Name:				
	Total Cost			\$

Payment Options (please tick appropriate box)

☐ Direct Bank Deposit

Account Name : Mackay V Twin Motorcycle Club
Bank of Qld BSB : 124059
Account No: 11226746
Reference: Please use your name

Email completed Registration Form to medhognews@bigpond.com for processing or phone Maris on 0448 636516

☐ Cheque / Money Order

Payable to: Mackay V Twin Motorcycle Club
Post to: Secretary MAD HOG
PO Box 4077
SOUTH MACKAY Q 4740

OFFICE USE ONLY:

Paid: _____

Date: _____

Receipt No:

Upcoming Rides & Events

Check the website for any changes: www.capeyork-hog.com.au

12th/13th July	GAMES RIDE / INNOT HOT SPRINGS OVERNIGHTER
18th July	SHOW DAY
26th July	CLUB RED BLOOD AND PLASMA DONATION 10am Blood Bank PH 2 Beers
27th July	DIRECTOR'S LAST RIDE Details to follow
3rd August	AGM 11.00am Harley Magic
10th August	HOG RIDE Big Steve Road Captain
16/17th August	MACKAY CANEFIELDS BASH & CHAPTER CHALLENGE

www.capeyork-hog.com.au

Catch up on Bits & Tips, Announcements, Upcoming Rallies, Links and Photos of all rides on our website.

If you would like to contribute to the newsletter, please email Bec: editor@capeyork-hog.com.au

If you have any suggestions for rides, please email Big Steve: captain@capeyork-hog.com.au

If you have any suggestion for activities, please email JR: activities@capeyorkhog.com.au

