

HOG the IMP

Summer Edition 03.20



Lindum Colonia UK Chapter 7828



LOCKDOWN ALMOST OVER
LET'S GET OUTA HERE



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Greetings & Salutations

...from Paul Redhead, Chapter Director

Right, let me start by saying that I hope everyone is OK and that you have found patience during these difficult, and perhaps boring, times.

Well it's been a right old palaver; what with all this Lockdown stuff, Thursday nights hand clapping for the NHS and all the helpers and key workers. It's great what they are doing, but most, you know, will say that they are only doing their jobs. Well I disagree; they are putting in the extra mile so that we can all keep safe and keep going, even though it might only be in the back garden or down the shops for your daily loaf and half-dozen eggs.

Now our Head Road Captain, Pete Abbott, has been working with his crew to pull together a revised ride-out plan that will keep us in line with HOG and the government's guidelines for all that social distancing stuff. I'm sure Pete will be sharing this later in the Imp and online via Charlie's e-briefings.

Even though the Chapter has been locked down for decades now - well it feels like it - we have to extend our gratitude the fantastic team who keep working in the background keeping the Chapter ticking over so we can carry on doing this to keep us amused and keep the Chapter's heart beating.

Charlie & Bern kicked off the virtual quiz nights that so many of you have now taken part in. And of course, they've had guest quizmasters helping out too - fantastic.

I've mentioned Pete and the Road Crew already so I'll not say anymore apart from BE PATIENT; he is ex-navy you know. We'll soon be on two wheels on our ride-outs.

I can't believe how busy Bonny and her other half (what's-his-name? ah yes, Steve), they've continued to tease cash from the membership and anyone else who they might be in contact with, to keep the charity fundraising going - what a fantastic job they've been doing. So thank you to all of our Committee members and you, the Membership, who have been continuing to support us all through these difficult and trying times.

And last but not least, a huge handclap and standing ovation to two of our members who have now hung up their biking boots. Yes, David & Bee Martin have 'retired' from motorcycling. However, as far as I am concerned, they have given so much to this Chapter over the difficult years in the past and helped us to reform Lindum Chapter that they are always welcome to join us at club nights, etc. And this invite also goes out to Jo Waldron.

Keep safe and be patient,
Paul



Lindum Colonia UK Chapter HOG

Committee 2019/2020

Paul Redhead
Chapter Director

Ian Jennings
Dealer Principal

Steve Wallis
Assistant Director

Pete Abbott
Head Road Captain

Wendy Honey
Secretary

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Words from the Editor

...from Dai Gunter, Chapter Editor



When you are the Editor for a motorcycle group's magazine, it helps to have items to read about riding. But due to our current climate of Lockdown and government restrictions on social distancing, it means I have very little (in fact none) write-ups on ride-outs and rallies to share with you. So in this edition of the Imp, we are going to have to put up with a number of ramblings from a handful of contributors (to whom I am very grateful for their contributions) that have just a slight tangent on the motorcycling theme. I do hope that there is enough interest to whet your appetite and keep you attention long enough to get from cover to cover (metaphorically speaking of course). So what do we have in this edition of the Imp? Well, you've already read Paul's 'Greetings & Salutations', and now you're drooling over my drivel. Coming up over the next ream of pages is a great write-up from Steve on his riding techniques over the years – or should I say, riding calamities? Then a brief update from our Head RC, Mr Abbot (he was in the navy, you know), and this is quickly followed by Bonny's 'Lockdown' prose and Mike's completion of the first 10 years of Lindum Colonia's history.

We also have a number of other items (Lockdown related), which will hopefully keep you awake as you read through them. If you are finding this all too much excitement, then you did have your chance to contribute your drivel, so feel free **not to** criticize or even do anything other than enjoy.

And now for something completely different, and very important – ***An Appeal:***

Last week I underwent surgery to remove a cancerous growth in my prostate. I was diagnosed in January and told very few people in the Chapter as I was mindful of the recent losses we've had and didn't want anyone to worry about me, or indeed make any fuss. But now I've had the little b*****d removed, I am now looking forward to several weeks of recovery followed by a positive result (in a few weeks) from the pathology team who are examining the offending item.

Why am I telling you all this? Well I'm lucky – very lucky..! I had no symptoms and I had no idea there was anything awry going on inside me. This tends to be the case for nearly all prostate cancer patients. It's only when it's too late do the symptom start to arise. And here's the nub of the reason for me sharing this with you (men in particular). Did you know (and I didn't have any idea), that 1 man in 8 will have prostate cancer in his lifetime; and if you are black, then it sores to 1 in 4. That's a bloody frightening statistic – 1 in 13 people have blood pressure issues so that puts things into perspective right???

So now I am appealing to all you chaps in (and outside of) the Chapter, if you are over 40 years old, go see your GP and ask for a PSA (Prostate Specific Antagonist) blood test just to make sure you are clear. It doesn't hurt and there's no finger intrusions to put up with (well I guess that's down to your GP). I only had mine tested (back in January) because my brother had been diagnosed with the disease, otherwise, I would be still walking around enjoying life without a care in the world, until, maybe 5 years down the line, I'd feel a little twinge that would be a secondary cancer and by then, perhaps, just perhaps, it would be too late..! Think about it. Get yourself checked out..!

All the very best, Dai.



The World According To Wallis ...by Steve Wallis, Chapter Assistant Director



Calamities On Tour...

Calamity Number 1:

On our trip to Croatia, we pulled in to refuel at a small but busy petrol station. As I was filling up I glanced around and was almost hypnotized by the scene I saw! Two middle aged and swarthy individuals were using brushes to sweep away petrol from a fairly serious spillage, while at the same time had cigarettes hanging out the corners of their mouths! At the same time two dolly birds in hot pants were wandering about selling raffle tickets among the pumps, and in the kiosk a fight was going on around an overcharging issue. Welcome to Croatia!

Calamity Number 2:



On a Chapter trip to France we arrived hot and tired at a Hotel which was beautifully situated in open countryside, and the owner came out to greet us; our thoughts were on a cold beer, a shower and a leisurely meal. However our faces fell when he informed us that there was no restaurant and no bar! Realising he was in physical danger, the owner quickly informed us that his "mate" would collect us in his fleet of taxis and drive us into town. However only two taxis arrived for nine of us so it was a tight fit. On the journey in, our jolly driver asked if we were looking for a bar for pre-dinner drinks and suggested a suitable venue in town. When we arrived and got ourselves settled in we were surprised to see the driver behind the bar pulling pints! He then suggested a restaurant and ran across the road to book us into his friend's place! And then having agreed to collect us and take us back to the hotel, he turned up alone and had to make two journeys with the ladies first and us later, and seemed disappointed that we declined a night club visit; and then frightened us silly by taking a single track wooden bridge at breakneck speed! Happy days.



Calamity Number 3:

During a long weekend in Llandudno our esteemed Head Road Captain led us on a day's ride that quickly developed into one of the legendary Lindum days out. Within a short distance we lost one member and our sweeper with machine issues; another was clocked by police while answering a call of nature, and as we climbed into Snowdonia the rain became torrential! During the course of the ride several riders returned to the hotel, we blocked a petrol station forecourt, had another machine issue, and lost sweeper and TECs that we ran out of florescent jackets! After a while however, the weather improved and those who completed the ride had a great time and have stories to tell for a long time to come. Hats off to the Earl of Llandudno!

Calamity Number 4:

For some reason I always seem to be of interest to Her Majesty's Constabulary and their colleague's over-seas! On one trip to Spain, Bonny & I were stopped in Cranwell, 34 in a 30, but the kindly copper waved us away telling us he wouldn't want to spoil the start of our trip. Nice man.



In France when riding with Bonny's sister and partner on a lovely sweeping road, we passed a couple of Gendarmes pointing a speed gun towards us, and too late to back off we sailed by at about twenty over the limit, thinking 'oops', could be expensive.

The miles clicked by and I thought wow, got away we that one, and started to relax. But then, up ahead a uniformed officer directed us into a layby, and the wallet started twitching as the French traffic police have a reputation for a particularly humourless attitude to foreigners breaking their traffic regulations! We stopped about 20 yards past the officers, and I just had time to lean across to brother law and suggest complete silence on our part therefore using idiocy as an excuse. This was on the most basic understanding of all accused having the right to remain silent, and instead we gave at least 50 Gallic shoulder shrugs each to the many questions as the cops slowly circled our bikes. After what seemed an age one of them pointed down the road and in perfect English said, "piss off and have a good holiday!" I love French Policemen!



Incidentally, never think you can ride until you have been overtaken by two French motorcycle police officers on elderly flat twins BMW's, parting the traffic as they overtake you at a steady 80-90mph, in perfect convoy; so easy, so stylish. Respect!

Calamity Number 5:

A very different encounter with uniforms happened in the Czech Republic, in a small and beautiful town called Cesky Krumlov. After a long hot day's riding, we three couples arrived in the outskirts of the town and set about finding our pre-booked hotel somewhere in the centre of the town. As we edge nearer to what we assumed was a large church or cathedral the streets became narrower, cobbled and thronged with pedestrians. Clearly, we had arrived in the midst of a festival and our progress was slowed to walking pace. In the 100° heat this was great fun - not! Eventually we came to a big pedestrianized square with a full brass band playing to an appreciative audience, and at this point we spotted our hotel on the other side of the square about 100meters away. My mate looked back at me, and as always I was happy to send someone else into trouble first, so I motioned him forward to cross the square. Carefully negotiating the larger instruments, (possibly tuba, trombone and drum), we edged across and with great relief pulled up outside our hotel. Our joy quickly evaporated however, as a police Skoda screeched up and two very aggressive types leapt out and started shouting at us about, we think, riding across a pedestrian square, which of course we denied! As tempers escalated luckily the hotel owner came out and calmed things down, and later assured us that he had saved us from a large fine, only some of which would have found its way into the official coffers!

As a postscript that hotel proved to be an interesting stay, as two of our mates had to move rooms in the early hours, as their ceiling collapsed and water cascaded through, after a Finnish couple left the bath running after, according to the hotel owner, they had consumed two bottles of vodka! Lightweights!!

Next time, adventures in Ireland and a Greek tragedy!

Steve Wallis





Road Noise...

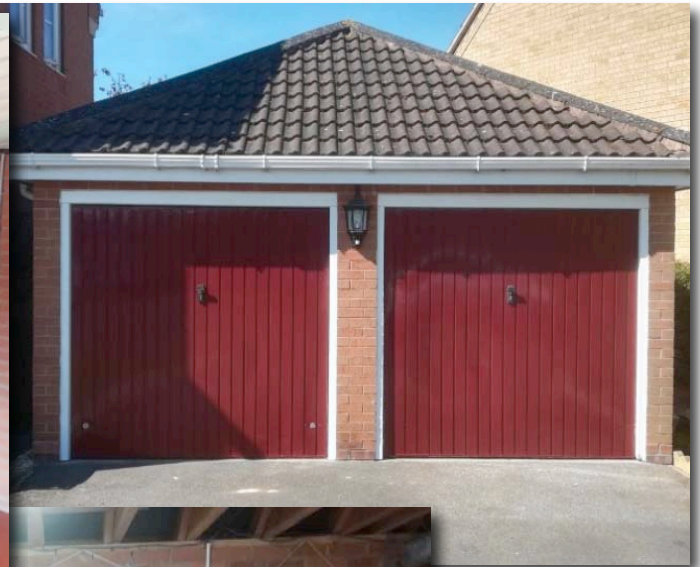
...from Pete Abbott, Chapter Head Road Captain



I was looking forward to a great year of events and ride-outs with the club this year. The year started very well with a meeting of the Road Captains to create a ride plan around the events and trips already planned. All the Road Captains selected dates for their rides and presented their ideas for each ride-out.

has so far proved successful. The good news is that working from home means no daily commutes to Hull.

A plan was also put together for the training



of new Road Marshals looking at becoming Road Captains. The Road Marshals were assigned a mentor from the pool of experienced Road Captains.

This has given me time to catch up on projects around the house. The most important of these was to sort the garage out and create a

As we all know, 'The best-laid plans of mice and men often go awry'. In this case a nasty virus has forced the whole country into Lockdown.

proper home for the bikes. So, it was emptied out and the floor was painted. Cabinets were installed and new mats ordered. I rewired the garage and new locks

I have had to continue teaching to ensure our students can complete their apprenticeships and progress onto University. All this has been done online and



were fitted to all the doors and an alarm system installed.

The external doors and frames were then painted.

As the Government relaxed the lockdown restrictions, we were able to travel and so that was the green light for a ride! The rules are that individuals can ride but there is no **large** group riding allowed at this time.

I have had several discussions with Steve and Paul about the ride plan and have looked into the HOG and other riding representatives including IAM, MAG, BMF and ACU for current recommendations:

Some of the points to consider are as follows:

- No more than **six** people on a ride-out.
- Ensure that no member of the group has any Covid-19 symptoms.
- Ensure the destination has facilities.
- Avoid congested areas
- Avoid busy biker meeting places.
- Take a packed lunch (restaurants are either closed or limited)
- Establish in advance where essential facilities are available.

To ensure the safety of our members I have put together a ride plan that follows the above guidance.

The first ride outs will commence on the 28th June. There will be 3 separate rides led by a Road Captain. There will be no need for additional Road Crew with such small numbers. If the uptake is high, then more rides will be added.

If the government increases the amount of people that can meet, then we will again follow the guidelines and increase the size of the rides.

The rides will be published in the weekly e-brief and can be booked through the Head Road Captain.

The start point and time will be given to those booked on that ride-out only.

A few of the Road Captains have already taken advantage of the early summer weather and have done some reccies in search of the elusive public convenience and picnic area and have some rides ready to start on the 28th June.

One of my rides will be an adapted version of my Batemans Brewery trip with no Brewery tour or restaurant. The picture shows us having a quick stop at Wainfleet to check the public loo's and picnic benches during my reccie.

The other will be a picturesque tour round the northern end of our great county with ice-cream.





Welcome To The Chapter

...from Charlie Gordon, Chapter Webmaster
& Membership Secretary

Well let me start by wishing all the new members a very warm welcome to Lindum Colonia Chapter. There have been a few new members this year, so hopefully you will forgive me/us if I have not spent much time with you due to the Lockdown, and if I sometimes have trouble getting your name right first time.

When you joined, I sent you an email with the Members Group Riding guide; this is well worth a read and explains clearly how we ride as a group. Our Safety Officer is also available along with any of the Road Captains should you have any questions. The real reason you joined was to go riding, so you will be pleased to know that our Head Road Captain and his merry band of Road Crew spend a lot of time planning ride-outs and weekends away for your enjoyment. I know from experience that there is something that will appeal to everyone so please come along - you will be made very welcome.

Please visit the Chapter web site, not only is it the one true source of all the ride details, you will also find a map of the various meeting points used. It also contains a huge amount of other useful information and is well worth a trawl through. There is also an e-brief that comes out once a week just to let you know what is happening during the current week.

There is the 'The Real Lindum Colonia Facebook Page' to join if you wish; it is an easy way to keep in touch and exchange ideas and thoughts on life in general. Annie Cozens is our Ladies of Harley Officer, open to lady riders and pillions and she organises various events throughout the year for the ladies and is always keen to see new members.

Should you need any patches or Lindum Colonia merchandise Kirk Nicholson

is the merchandising officer and the man to contact.

All our social activities are run by Bonnie, Alison and Christine and if you want to book your place for any of the events, they are the people to contact, although to be fair they will come looking for you.

The Chapter also has its own Magazine called 'The Imp' and our Editor, Dai (yes he's a member of the Taffia) will probably chase you at some point to write a few words to get in print. The Imp is published as and when there is enough info to share, so more frequently during the riding season and less so over winter. You'll be sent a link to the Imp via the weekly e-Briefs that I will be sending to you.

If you are new member coming to a club night please come and say hello. If you have any questions about the Chapter please come and ask me or drop me an email. I can't promise to know the answer but will be able to put you in touch with someone who can.

And finally, to all members, please give serious consideration to making any payment to the Chapter via BACs this coming year. It is fast and so simple to use. It will make my (and Debs our Treasurer) life so much easier. The details are on the membership form or if you need any help on how to make the payment please contact either of us.





Charity & Events Update

...from Bonny Wallis, Chapter Charity & Activities Officer



I just wanted to say a BIG THANK YOU for the generosity of our Chapter members.

Your support through this difficult time of Lockdown has been really generous.

In the period Nov 2019 - May 2020 we have raised for our sponsored charities:

International Bomber Command Centre: £1500.00

Lincolnshire Emergency Blood Bike Service: £1520.27

St. Barnabas Hospice: £1735.93

Heart Link: so far we have raised £931.60

That's a whopping great total of £5687.80 in a little over 6

months – and that's with us missing most of our club nights and other events through Lockdown..!.

Once we have completed our collecting for Heart Link, our new charity will be Edan Lincs.

Edan Lincs is a domestic abuse charity and they cover the whole of Lincolnshire, helping women, men and children.

Their mission statement is 'To support and empower all those affected by domestic abuse'.

As always, can I ask if you have anything suitable for a raffle prize please let me know

Thanks Bonny



Lockdown

By Bonny Wallis

Wuhan. China the start of it all
It seems a long time ago, I recall
Talk about lockdown, what do we do!
Toilet rolls and bread just for the few
Empty shelves of flour and pasta
Staff in the shop filling up faster

Then the day comes

Stay at home, Save the NHS, Save lives

In the windows rainbows appear
Thursday night we clap and cheer
Blue skies and long sunny days
Everyone's out catching the rays
Internet deliveries vans on the street
Treats delivered and food to eat

Walking, cycling and Joe Wicks class
Doing the garden and cutting the grass
All the key workers doing their best
Thank goodness for the NHS
Wonderful people like Captain Tom
What an example for everyone

All the things for weeks we have missed
Family, friends, hugging, being kissed
Easter, VE day, and holidays, to name a few
Beards and hair boy did they grow

When the green light comes and we're ready to roll
Our Club will emerge and that is our goal



A Sandwich in Kent... or...

The First Time on Ride-out Together

...from Charlie Gordon, Chapter Webmaster
& Membership Secretary



Charlie's version...

Well I had bought a Harley-Davidson Sportster and been riding it for a few months, Bern my wife had even been on a couple of short rides with me, something she would not have considered when I owned my Suzuki. I had gone to the dealership to get a MOT and while having a coffee looked at the Chapter notice board. Wavy Dave asked me if I considered joining and sent me home with an application form in my pocket.

So one fine Sunday morning in May we were getting ready for our first rideout with the Chapter. I was very much looking forward to it as I grew up in Broadstairs, just down the road from Sandwich. Bern had a few doubts, mainly in my riding ability and how will the day go and what will the members be like.

We set off from Farnborough to get to Clackett Lane Services at 08:30 - far too early but we didn't want to be late. We arrived without incident although I did detect a few 'oohs' and 'ahhs' over the intercom, and apart from one bike in the car park we were the first to arrive and went to get some breakfast.

At 10:00 there seemed to be a group forming outside so we went to join them. Straight away the members I had met previously came over to say hello and introduce themselves to Bern. We were all soon chatting away and generally getting to know each other even better. When Roger arrived he suggested everyone set off with a full tank, so leaving Bern I went to the services leaving my jacket on the post next to her. When my bike would not restart after refuelling I realised that I had committed the classic error of leaving my

fob in my jacket pocket back in the car park.

Another member, whose name I still do not know, but thank you, went back and got my jacket for me. I had visions of being stranded as everybody left. Mental note to self learn how to start it without the fob. Roger, after checking we were all up for a roast dinner, did a quick briefing and asked if everyone knew the drop off system (glad I had done the New Members ride), and then we were off. Down the motorway for about 20 minutes, an interesting tour around a motorway services area and then out into the Kent countryside. I was really enjoying myself and Bern was really warming to the experience, this was the longest she had ever been on the back of a bike. On arriving in Sandwich we realised we had a lot to learn; we had not really thought about what to do with helmets or jackets - watching the more experienced members produce padlocks and various locking devices for chaining up their belongings taught us valuable lessons.

The pub was lovely right next to the river, and the roast dinner was great. Over lunch we met another couple Roger and Karen who, although experienced bikers, were like us - new members to the chapter. After lunch we had time to wander off on our own to have a look around the town before meeting up again in the car park for the return.

Following Roger to the nearest garage we all pulled in, and while waiting to pay I received some words of wisdom from Robin, on not feeling under pressure to



catch up, if caught up in traffic or at lights. This proved useful because as soon as we left the garage as I got caught at the next 3 sets of lights and for the 'new boy' it is slightly worrying to see a group heading off without you while you have a sizeable number behind you.

Having navigated the narrow streets of Sandwich, proving the drop off system really does work, it was out into the countryside again. A comfort stop at the George Inn, it was really needed as by now Bern's bum was starting to go numb, her thighs aching and her feet were hurting. We ended up chatting about going away for weekends and Bern got advice from Tracy

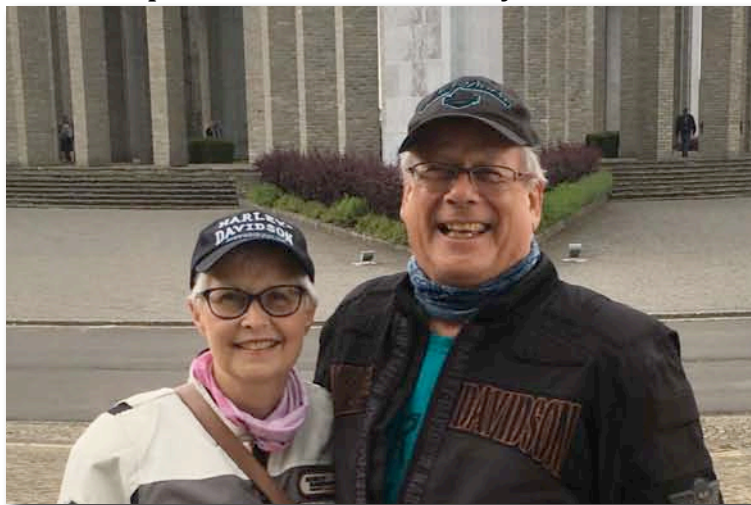
Bern's version...

Having never been on a motorbike in my life before, this whole 'Harley experience' is very new to me.

Whilst I don't have quite the same enthusiasm as Charlie over the bikes, I do like the idea that this is a great hobby that we can share and do together, and I am looking forward to many more days out on the bike.

My first experience with the Chapter was great, Sandwich is a place I used to visit as a child and held many fond memories for me, so was very keen to go back and pay it a visit.

The weather was glorious, but like Charlie said as 'rookies' we were not at all prepared for the hot weather and spent the whole day in



and Norman on packing, and how to travel light. Norman's tip was don't take those big drawers, what you need to pack is the catapults, while Tracy's tips were slightly more useful.

The ride ended back at Clackett Lane and we all went our different ways with a wave; we should have stopped there for a break but pressed on home and got off very stiff but having had a wonderful day out.

Bern's final comment on the day was "I really enjoyed myself the members are great and really friendly and it was well organised. But if you want me to come to Yorkshire you have to get something bigger and more comfortable." Now that's what I call a real result.

jeans, thick socks and boots. But it is only by meeting and chatting to other members that you learn, and learn we have. Thank you Roger and Tracy, for your great advice, which has been duly noted.

But at the end of a very enjoyable day, I said something to Charlie that I never thought I would say in a million years, and that was, "If we are going to go on more rides and away at weekends then you will need to get

something bigger and more comfortable". Never thinking he would act on it, but here we were, 1 month on, with a new bike, and yes you've guessed it, bigger and more comfortable. So there's no stopping us now, we are getting ourselves fully kitted

out and ready for the next Chapter.

All the very best, Charlie & Bern



Lindum Colonia UK Chapter our first 10 years

Chapter 7: The Paul Redhead Years Part 2 - Onwards and Upwards

by Mike Richards (Lindum Chapter Historian)

Following the outstanding season of rides and social events in 2018 we were left wondering how to continue with our policy of continuous improvement, but improve we did!

The committee now consisted of:

Director: Paul Redhead

Dealer Principal: Ian Jennings

Assistant Director: Steve Wallis

Treasurer: Deb Seed

Secretary and Editor: Wendy Honey

Head Road Captain: Martin Honey

Membership Officer and Web Master: Charlie Gordon

Head Photographer: Tony Waldron

Merchandising Officer: Jamie Moulson

Safety Officer and Trike Rep: Alan Buckland.

Activities Officer: Yvonne Wallis and Christine Nicholson

Rally Coordinator: Lynne Sharpe

Photographers: Kirk and Christine Nicholson

Historian: Mike Richardson.



To mark the Chapter's 10th anniversary, we held a party at the Windmill which was much enjoyed by all, especially Wendy Honey, who in her unofficial role as Chapter Sergeant At Arms and Bouncer, came down-stairs to apply corrective counselling to an oaf who was threatening the reception staff and his unfortunate partner, luckily he was not one of our members. We had our usual breakfast at Frankie & Bennie's. This year it was enlivened by a quiz which tested our knowledge of old-fashioned sweets, not the modern low sugar PC rubbish; this was won after a tie-break by Kevin & Julie Clifton who certainly know their Spangles from their Ferrero Roche.



The First Aid Course at the LIVES premises at Horncastle was well subscribed, and the latest thinking on the various procedures in First Aid

was duly imparted onto the attendees.

The Road Crew put a splendid program of rides together, many of them centered around feeding our faces. Amongst the longer trips was 'Adventures in the Ardennes' and 'A Jolly To Jersey', although the price of dining out in Jersey precluded too many gourmet adventures, eg £200 for a sea food platter! If you fancied ormers included, they were extra, price on application. Needless to say we made do with the hotel bar food, which was very good and reasonably priced.





Another bumper year of charity fund raising events with the Lincolnshire Emergency Blood Bike Service (LEBBS) being our main beneficiary receiving £3,700; also £1,072 to North Hykeham Air Cadets; £1,957 to Macmillan and £1,330 to Bassetlaw Hospice. There were other beneficiaries including St Christopher's special school who received a sweet £1000.

The Chapter Lunch & Walk at the Pyewipe Inn just turned out to be just lunch, the walk went by the board due to the inclement weather.



The actual biking got underway with our foodie trip to the V-Ate Diner. There was a brilliant attendance, which nearly, but not quite, overwhelmed the catering crew. Throughout 2019 the road crew grew in numbers including two of our lady members that permitted some of our older, jaded members to take more of a back seat. There are yet more (ladies) in the pipeline with hitherto pillion riding partners passing their CBTs on 125s. Look

out for a run on Sportsters in 2020..!

On the whole the weather was kind to us in 2019, although one bad weather ride in particular springs to mind, what was to be a pleasant evening chippy ride to the Salutation Inn at Nettleton. It says much about the common sense level of the members - only three old idiots turned up to aquaplane through the monsoon over the Wolds to Nettleton. The pub was initially told to expect typically about twenty.

Another ride out of the ordinary was to the National Coal Mining Museum; I still have a memento fragment of anthracite in my collection of minerals.

The Lincoln Bike Fest goes from strength to strength and is now one of our major publicity and fund raising events. Back in 2018, Charlie invited the Chapter round to his place for a BBQ.

Typically the heat wave picked this one day to take some time off and although it stayed dry, it was cold.

With this in mind Charlie resolved that 2019's BBQ would be more of a Pie and Mash event with Bern's kitchen being less weather dependent, the BBQ event was a great success.

We had a much-improved 'HOGS At The WAVE' this year with new members signing up and the Lincs Road Safety Partnership doing free one-on-one assessment rides.

After many enjoyable outings to all points of the compass, the Yellow Belly Melee time was on us at a new venue - The Humber Bridge Country Park Hotel. The grand sounding title of this gaff was matched by the grand price of beer but sadly not by the grand portions of curry which ran out leaving the better mannered oldies at the back of the queue having to make do with rice and the dregs of the curry sauce. This spoiled what was otherwise a promising new venue.





The 2019 Christmas party was held at Bracebridge Heath Social Club which brought our activities to a close for the year.



There were some late changes in the committee towards the end of 2019 ratified at the AGM. At the close of the year the committee consisted of:

Director: Paul Redhead.

Assistant Director: Steve Wallis

Dealer Principal: Ian Jennings

Head Road Captain: Peter Abbot

Secretary: Wendy Honey

Treasurer: Deb Seed

Editor: Dai Gunter

Webmaster & Membership Secretary: Charlie Gordon

Safety Officer: Alan Buckland

Merchandising Officer: Kirk Nicholson

Activities Officers: Christine Nicholson and Allison Harrison

Photographer: Adrian Harrison

Charities Officer: Yvonne Wallis

Historian: Mike Richardson.

Ladies Of Harley Rep: Anne Cozens

This concludes our first ten years. Looking back we have come from a shaky start through good times and turbulent times, but whatever spanners found their way into our works we kept going, both biking and socially, whist we are probably one of the smallest of HOG chapters we are certainly now one of the best.

Due to the 21st Century plague which has limited many of our 2020 activities so far, we face yet more challenges in the year to come which we will surely meet and come through.

Mike Richardson





Reflections at the end of our H-D era

...by Bee Martin



It was in 2008 that David bought his first (of several) Harleys. Up until then he had owned a variety of sports bikes and we were both on Ducatis when he changed allegiance. I really did not want to have a bike 'covered in chrome'. I was content to ride pillion when he rode with the Chapter. David kept finding bikes that he was sure I would like but no, that is until we went to Chesterfield. As we rode in, I saw a black bike with yellow tank and fenders and I remember thinking what a shame it wasn't a Harley, but it was. A quick ride up the road and back and I swapped the monster for an 883 iron. Over time I seem to have got more and more chrome! Not helped by Steve Jollands selling me a purple bike that matched the purple T-shirt I'd bought whilst riding Route 66.

mention the bacon butties, afternoon cakes and ice creams!

Our first rally, led by Neil and Karen Hodgson, was to the Magic Rally in Rudesheim, Germany. We got so very wet riding around Brussels and this was when we realised that in some riding conditions the high viz orange shows up and in others the yellow hence our yellow and orange high viz. Neither David nor I are keen on rallies but we enjoy the riding there and back and the company of our fellow travellers. We've also been to the Ride Round the Rock Rally in Jersey, Thunder in the Glens, Aviemore and, of course, Lindum's first rally.

Our time with Lindum Colonia has taken us on day trips to places we would never have visited and possibly never known, from a secret bunker to zoos, Papplewick Pumping Station open day, to various seaside towns - not to mention twisty narrow roads. Here, I'd like to say a big thank you to all the crew. It's not until you do the road captains' course (D and I booked ourselves onto the course at HOG headquarters in Oxford) and you lead rides that you realise how much preparatory work goes into a successful ride. Different places to visit, food stops and comfort breaks with suitable parking are not always easy to find; but over the years we've had some terrific visits with good lunches not to



Thunder in the Glens was particularly special as the two of us, together with Russ and Lyn, stayed up in Scotland to spend a couple of nights at the Davidson cottage in Aberlemno. The cottage itself has two bedrooms furnished exactly as it would have been in 1857. Although there is electricity (Health & Safety), there's no loo. The showers and kitchen are in a new build nearby. One of my lasting memories of that trip is the fear of running out of fuel as we rode through the Cairngorms; I was beginning to worry but it got to a desperate situation when we came across a collision of a biker and a road-roller at some roadworks. The pass was closed and we had



a very long detour of several hours. Now we have

fuel bottles for trips where fuel may not be frequently available. Of course, my other memory of that trip is of Lyn not riding back with us – but that’s a story for her to tell.

Again with Neil and Karen we went to Belgium to see the battlefields and monuments that were relevant to the people of Belgium. Karen had enlisted the help of two members of the Ghent Chapter to act as our guides; they helped us get the most out of the trip. D, Marie and I had the sobering privilege of laying a wreath at the Menin Gate, Ypres.

There was also the tour led by myself, Steve W and Tony down the east of France to Colmar and then back up through the west of Germany. Again some fabulous roads and great company, and then, last year, another fabulous trip to a different part of Belgium, organised by Charlie and Bernie.

We also went on trips without the Chapter. The first of these was in 2011 when we rode Route 66. Due the prohibitive costs I went as pillion, not something I would recommend unless the company did get your other half the bike he requests with a comfortable touring seat for the pillion. It was of course a memorable trip in so many ways, some great roads that

seemed to go on forever in a straight line, some weird things that only could be in the States and “standing on the corner in Winslow Arizona”. Perhaps though the most lasting memory is when we were on the highway north of Oklahoma. What had been a beautiful sunny day became a terrifying storm.



Dark clouds suddenly appeared; lightening was all around, the driving rain started as the wind picked up. We were being blown towards the central reservation and there was nothing D could do; we could barely make out the bike in front. There was at least an inch of water on the road surface; so much fell in minutes. Just as I thought we were going to crash into the barriers the wind whipped through 180° and we were blown across 3 lanes. The bike in front with 2 Australians on went over; we made it to the verge and sat on the bike leaning into



the wind to stop it falling over. As the wind died down our tour leader came running up the highway, he had managed to lead the first bikes to the safety of a fuel station. The support vehicle eventually arrived. They had stopped to help two other riders when their bikes went

down. We have the T-shirts that say “we made it through the storm in 2011”. I would thoroughly recommend Eagleriders, but



don't do Route 66 in August, the Mojave desert was too hot!

The European HOG

celebrations in 2013 were to celebrate 110 years of continuous production, and were to be held in Rome. We were the only two wanting to go from the Chapter, so we extended the trip by a few days. The rally itself was based on the coast some 19 miles from Rome. The celebrations included a mass in St Paul's square officiated by the recently anointed new Pope. At the end of the mass he was driven out through the crowd to bless some Harley bikes. There had been two raffles, one to have your bike blessed by the Pope and the other to attend an early morning mass in the Basilica. I won the latter so David and I rode into the centre of Rome and rode up a very steep, dark, spiral within a huge underground car park just a few minutes walk from St Paul's Basilica. That was a special event for me, and then the following day the great ride out to Rome carrying the Chapter flag. Some 7000+ bikes rode from

and certainly not at the speeds we were doing! Vaguely organised chaos!



From Rome, we rode to Ancona to get the ferry across to Split. From there we went up the coast through Croatia and Slovenia spending a couple of nights at small hotels on the coast and several days by Lake Bled. We continued into Austria and spent a week at a bikers' hotel. A fabulous route through passes, including finding

snow on the bikes after we had stopped for a meal at the top of the pass. To cut the trip down we put the bikes on the overnight train from Villach to Dusseldorf.

In 2016 we did the European Posse ride organised by members of the Diamond Port (Antwerp) Chapter. This happens every two years. 2016 was 'The Viking Route'. The ride started in Amsterdam and this was where we met the riders and pillions of the other 94 Harleys. The hotels all tended to be large and modern as they had to accommodate 140 people and had to be able to feed us all at one sitting.

We went from Amsterdam to Venice via Bremen, Esbjerg, Hirtshals, Oslo, Gothenburg, Copenhagen, Miedzyzdroje, Cottbus, Bratislava and Krankjska Gora. Eleven countries in 18 days and the two we went through to get to Amsterdam in the first place. We did have a couple of days off, but it was hard riding most of the time. Although we were split each day into 4 groups each with a leader and a tail end, the quality of riding was variable as was the standard of leadership from the excellent to the very poor. One day the back five of us arrived at our hotel before the leader of our group! This trip included the most amazing pass I've have ever ridden. The San Boldo



the coast into Rome, past all the historic sites, not something one could normally do,



Pass has the hairpins in short tunnels cut into the mountain side because the drop is so steep that there was no room to

put them in - very tricky when your glasses are dark from riding in brilliant sunshine and there were no lights, as D found out. A couple of bikes ended up on the rough hewn rock side walls resulting in a hospital visit for one pillion rider and,

since the riders were from the States and had hired the bikes, they lost their deposits.

Not being content with 13 countries so far, D and I went down the coast to Rimini and then to Verona where the bikes went on the overnight train to Dusseldorf. It was a memorable trip but I wouldn't do it again. I believe the later Posse rides have spent more time in a smaller number of countries.

In 2017 we did a fourteen day, 1125 mile, Hadrian V-Twin self guided tour 'Castles of Spain'. I was amazed at the variety of landscapes we rode through. From Bilbao through the Cantabrian Mountains to Navarra then south west to just below Madrid, over towards the Portuguese border and up to Leon via the Picos De Europa Mountains. A particular fond memory is riding up a twisty a single track concrete road through a black cherry

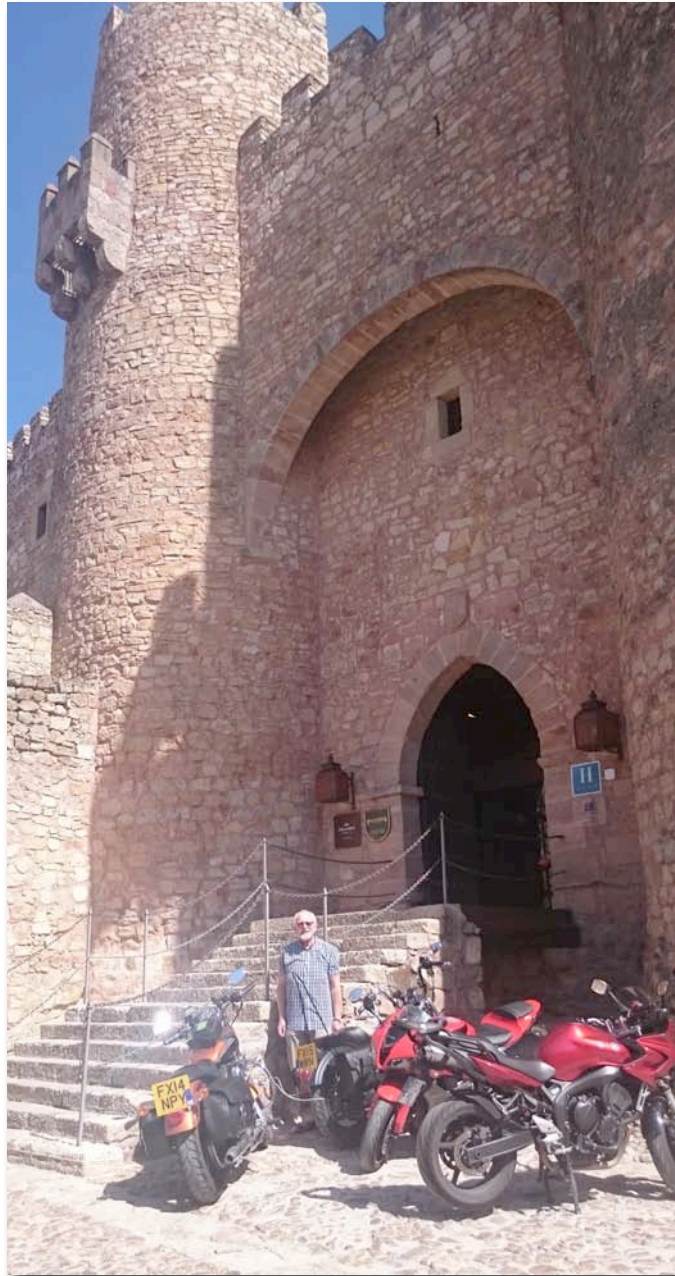
orchard. The accommodation was all in Spanish paradores (castles, monasteries or forts). Many of these were up high in the centre of the old town and involved very narrow cobbled streets but all had fantastic views of the surrounding countryside. It was also a gastronomic delight although I'm not to sure that I made the right choice when choosing a tapas dish from the menu

in a small café in the middle of nowhere that turned out to be rooster crests. Glad I ate them before I discovered what they were!

So, all in all, we have been to some amazing places on the Harleys. My bike 'NipPY' has seen 18 countries. The only time she let me down, and it was my fault, was arriving in Düsseldorf off the train. I had to push her off because the battery was flat. Thank heavens for HOG insurance and the recovery mechanic.

Whilst with the Chapter I've been Membership Secretary, Treasurer, Road Marshall & Road Captain - all roles I enjoyed as they gave

me the chance to give something back. I'll miss the riding and the great friends I've made, but now the adventures will be in comfort in our motorhome - 14 in Europe so far...





Letters & Emails to the Editor...



Docs last ride...

David 'Doc' Simpson was a quiet member of our chapter for a few years, having come up from Oxford where he had been Chapter Director. Ill health stopped all that.

David was a man of many talents, not just Harleys. He gave us a fabulous talk on the Mighty Vulcan when I took a ride-out (the long way round of course) to Newark Air Museum. He was a volunteer there but got into a bit of bother when he opened up the Vulcan and let us climb in; that didn't go down too well with the staff.

He was passionate about everything he did; music, shooting/guns, photography, Harleys, classic cars, and of course aviation, especially the Tristar, which I believe he flew among many others.

Having heard from his partner Michelle about his passing I suggested that we rode our bikes to escort the hearse to the crematorium for Doc's Last Ride.

There were about 10 Lindum bikes and at least 10 of Oxford Chapter, 3 of which had ridden like demons direct from Aviemore early doors getting to us just in time to pay respect to their old friend.

We followed the hearse and family car to the crem; a slow steady ride. I guess Doc would have smiled at the steady pace. On arrival we rode past the hearse slowly and as if by magic everyone gave full throttle - it was an emotional moment and again Doc's smile came to mind.

Most of you may not have known him, but he will be remembered fondly by those of us that had the privilege to have met him.

RIDE SAFE DOC AND KEEP SMILING

Lyn

Just a quick note about the memorial stone...

The stone is laid and in an excellent position. Ed & Mollie will be particularly happy I expect.

The IBCC is still closed as I type but hopefully we'll be able to ride there for an unveiling in the not too distant future.

No picture as I don't want to spoil the effect!!

Cheers
Jeff





Our Motorcycle History...

...by Adrian Harrison

Alison and I first met in 2009. I had been riding for a long time but Alison hadn't had much motorcycle experience apart from riding a scooter as a teenager.

She hopped onto the back of my Ducati 748 wearing her wellies and I took her to feed her horse Bill.

Riding on the back of the Ducati and my Yamaha Super Tenere for about a year must have made an impression as she announced to my surprise that she was going to take her CBT and get a bike of her own.

In return I would learn to ride Bill, which I thought was fair as we could share each other's hobbies. Alison passed her CBT quickly and we got her a Honda CBR125R, which she started to put some miles on and gain experience.

A favourite story of Alison's is that when she went out on the bike, I used to follow her in the car in the winter of 2011 with the promise of coffee and cake along the route as an incentive.

In the meantime, I was trying to come to terms with learning to ride a horse, it wasn't as easy as I'd hoped it might be and I felt very unsafe being up so high. He is 16.1 HH and to me at the time it felt very high.

Luckily, he was very steady bless him, so we used to plod around the local Lincolnshire roads.



Alison gained a year of experience on the 125 and then booked to do her Direct Access. After passing her test, she started riding the Ducati 748 and got on well with it, doing a track day at Cadwell amongst other things. We also bought a Triumph Thruxton 900 and this seemed to suit Alison better as it had a lower seat height. Caught by the track day bug, Alison did the Performance Plus course at Cadwell on the Thruxton and signed us both up to a track day at RAF Waddington which was a mad day racing around the runway!

I didn't get much further riding the horse, rising trot became quite difficult (painful) to

master and then Bill had ligament issues which he never really came back sound from after going to the vets for an operation.

In 2014, Alison decided she wanted to test ride a few

different bikes and we decided on Lincoln Harley as she knew the roads well in Lincoln and so that gave her more confidence. She took a black Iron 883 out and I had a Heritage. We set off out of Lincoln towards Sleaford and stopped at the McDonald's there to have a chat about the bike. Alison really wasn't sure; it was taking a bit of getting used to. We decided to go a bit further to Bourne even though the weather wasn't great and by the time we got there she had a big smile on her face. We didn't do anything about the Harley for another 3



months. Alison had an email when a new salesman was introducing himself and asking if we needed a test ride, to get in touch. Alison explained she had already had a test ride and they started to talk about figures and extras. She bought a lovely Sand Camo Iron 883 with short shots, which were the loudest thing I have ever heard!!

Having bought the Harley in February, it was June before Alison`s free membership to Lindum Colonia came through and by this time I had decided to buy a Softail Slim from Harleyworld.



Before the Slim was ready for collection we had time to do the 2015 TT in early June. I did the trip on my Triumph Explorer and Alison on her Iron. Some of you may have been to the TT and know all about it, if so, you will also know how hectic and dangerous riding a bike is on the island. We were careful not to go out at busy times. One ride we thought would be safe was the Simon Andrews memorial lap. Simon was a road racer who had battled back from serious injury a couple of times but was sadly killed at the North West 200 in 2014.

We started the ride with a few mates and with me riding shotgun behind Alison to fend off a John McGuinness wannabe up on the mountain mile, these guys have a habit of overtaking you travelling over a hundred miles an hour faster while being overtaken by their mates. Racing in my book. In Ramsay a girl on sportsbike grabbed too much front brake and looped her bike right

in front of us, her bike`s rear wheel just brushing my mate`s front mudguard. This was a speed-controlled lap and up until that point things had been orderly, out of Ramsay and through the cones it becomes one way over the mountain for a few miles. At this point all hell breaks loose and you do 80 mph and think you`re going fast until the fast boys catch and pass you. Nearly every bend on the mountain is difficult especially since most of the straights before them are very long and fast. Our plan was to stay over to the left and keep the speeds sensible but

have fun as well. Down to Creg-Na-Baa and it`s two way

again, in a few minutes we are back safely at the grandstand and we have survived our first TT lap together. I did a few safer laps by getting up at 5.30am when the roads were quiet. I enjoyed riding the Iron one morning and waking the campsite up with those short shots and had great fun until I was overtaken going into Windy Corner by the postman in a Ford van. Believe me that guy could drive!

So, we returned from the TT still in one piece, collected the Slim from Harleyworld in Chesterfield and I started to get used to a different style of riding. I also decided to become a member of HOG and the Chapter and find out what it was all about.

I`m now a Road Captain and Alison is training to be Road Crew. 2020 is proving to be a frustrating year due to Covid-19 but we are looking forward to enjoying normal Chapter activities again soon.



Keep safe, Adrian



Lockdown Life...

...by Bernice Gordon

So, who would have thought at club night in February that that would be the last time we would all see each other for the foreseeable future? More than 3 months on and here we are still waiting for the news that clubs like ours can resume their activities. But let's not dwell on it, instead we need to think positively and hope that day will soon be here. So, with no ride-outs to write up about, I thought I would let you know what we have been up to do during this 'Lockdown' time.

Our saving grace was the beautiful spring weather we had for several weeks that at least allowed us to get out in our gardens and do all the jobs that we had been meaning to do. I had such a long list of jobs; I was worried at one point that I wouldn't get round to doing them all before the restrictions were eased. No worries there then!

Before the lockdown, I had become a bit of a gym bunny, going at least 4 days a week, working hard on my fitness, plus I enjoyed seeing friends that I had made since joining. Well that all came to a very sudden stop, but I was determined to carry on as best as I could. My aim was to do a long walk every day, which all started off very well. It was nice to see some of the local people from the village, out walking their dogs and having a socially distanced chat. The problem was after about 6 weeks it all became very samey and monotonous, and it

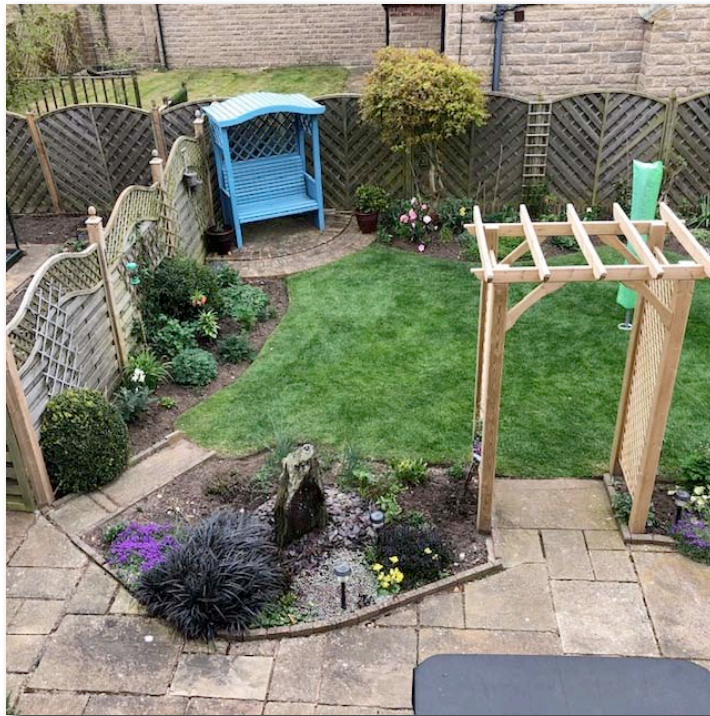
was easier to talk myself out of not going, than going. Charlie doesn't like walking and prefers to ride a bicycle, so now I have thoughts about buying a cheap second hand bike so we can go out together. As luck would have it, I just happened to mention it to a friend in the village and she said that she had 2 bikes in her garage and that she hadn't ridden for years, and I would be more than welcome to borrow one. So



off I popped to pick up the bike, and she wasn't wrong; the handlebars were facing at right-angles, the tyres were totally flat and it needed a good clean. After a bit of maintenance work and a good clean we were good to go; so Charlie and I are out most days on our bikes, slowly venturing a bit further afield. The furthest we have been is to Blyton and back, which is

about 9-10miles, but the incentive to ride there is the ice-cream shop; although we have just had a take away coffee, but that in itself was a real treat!

I ended up buying the bike, so am now the proud owner together with a pink and white cycle helmet. The daily bike rides, seem to have dropped off at the moment, mainly due





to the weather, but hopefully normal service will be resumed

next week.

One of the Zumba instructors from the gym has also been doing twice-weekly Zumba sessions through Zoom. So, every Wednesday and Saturday morning the furniture in the lounge gets pushed back and all hell breaks loose between 10 and 11. I don't know what the neighbours must think as they walk past, with the windows wide-open, music blaring out and some old girl prancing around like Jane Fonda. It has been brilliant and has been great as you also get to see some of your friends from the class.

One of my many 'Lockdown' projects was to give the garden, front and back, a really good tidy-up, and also develop a vegetable plot. First things first were to give the greenhouse a spring clean, and a good tidy-up. Out came the propagator that Charlie had bought for me the year before, so with an online order from one of the local garden centres for 3 bags of compost, some perennial shrubs, and several packets of seeds bought from the supermarket I was all ready to go.

We had runner beans, French beans, beetroot, onions, lettuce, carrots and parsnips and leeks very kindly given to me by a neighbour, as well as tomato plants from Mike Richardson. I have spent hours weeding and straightening the lawn edges



all by hand, and the garden has never looked so tidy.

So, with the garden now tidy and more presentable, the 2 back gates are now in need of a coat or two of Cuprinol. We establish that B&Q are doing 'click & collect' so I do another online order for 3 litres of Seasoned Oak, and can't wait to get started. On what turned out to be one of the hottest days, I prepped the first gate by sweeping off all the cobwebs, algae and loose paint, before I could get painting. It took me ages as the wood just sucked up the first coat, and it was so fiddly painting in between all the slats. The product says that you must do the second coat within a few hours, so after a short break for a late lunch, I was all set to start the second coat, which I am happy to say took less than half the time.

My goodness what a difference it made, just the shed to do now!!!

'Lockdown' days have kept us busy with our bike rides and the garden, and Charlie tidying the garage, so what can we do on 'Lockdown' evenings. How about a quiz, so Charlie contacted others in the Chapter, and they were all in agreement that that would be a good idea. Who doesn't love a quiz, and with the Zoom facility we can also get to see each other too and have a chat. The first one wasn't without its problems, but everyone now seems familiar with Zoom and it seems to work well. Keeping in touch with people has proved to be a real-life saver for many of us during this awful time,



and there is nothing quite like seeing the old familiar faces.

The quiz has been a good laugh too and I hope enjoyed by all those that have joined in. Other people have taken a turn in setting the questions, which



has certainly mixed it up a bit and made us all think. Come and give it a go if you haven't already, its just a bit of fun, even more so with a beer or glass of wine.

My other hobby, which I love and has occupied my time in the evenings, is knitting. With all the huge support for the NHS and Keyworkers, I thought I would knit



some Covid Midwives for our daughter who is a Community Midwife. I started with making one and I had to teach myself a couple of new techniques, thanks to YouTube, which I finally mastered. Well she



made the mistake in showing her colleagues and so the orders came, and I ended up making 5, all of which were different. Some with blonde hair, some curly, some straight, some black and some white and some with different colour scrubs depending on whether they were in the labour ward or in the community. I have received such lovely messages from the midwives, and I am glad that they have been a success to these very hard-working ladies.



We have also decorated the utility room, but that wasn't without its trauma. Charlie

put the bookcase back on the wall that houses all my cookery books and all was good, until I heard a loud bang. The whole thing had fallen off the wall and as it fell, it completely destroyed the tap in the sink. The tap was so badly bent it was totally useless, but fortunately there was hardly a mark on the newly painted wall. Phew..! So another online search, this time at Screwfix to buy a new tap.

So that's just about us, although I still haven't painted the shed, or cleaned the oven as I seem to have lost my Mojo a bit waiting for the summer to arrive again. The garden still keeps me busy and can't wait to reap the fruits of all my labour.

We look forward to seeing you all again hopefully soon but in the meantime peeps: Keep safe and Keep well. Hopefully 'Lockdown' will be over soon and we will have something to look forward to again.



YOUR CHAPTER NEEDS YOUR...

**WRITE-UPS
PHOTOS
NEWS & INFO**

**SEND THEM TO:
editor@lindumcoloniachapter.com**



Dear Doktor Bob...

Hello my friends and welcome to another Dear Doktor Bob; a page of excellent and wonderful advice about anything, everything and nothing in particular.

Are you climbing up the walls with boredom whilst in the Lockdown isolation? I am and even though I wear my surgical mask, I still get strange looks from everyone I see on the streets – perhaps it's my wonky eye, who cares... Let's get down to the business...

Today we have three letters, the first I received in the March and came from one of your Chapter members and it read:

Dear Doktor Bob...

Can I wear my Buffy instead of a face mask?

The Good Doktor Replies...

What can I say, wearing Buffy would be extremely difficult as she's a lady weighing in at 40kilos at least. And not only that, she's busy chasing off all them vampires and demons – she's still appearing on daytime television on that show Buffy The Vampire Slayer. If I was you, I'd stick to the surgical mask, or even better, keep you social distance.

Dear Doktor Bob...

If I go to bed early and rise from bed later, will that make the days shorter so that Lockdown won't seem to be so long?

The Good Doktor Replies...

Did you not go to the school when you were a child? Did they not teach you that there are 24 hours in a day? even though the days in summer are longer than in winter. So summer days have longer hours unless it is night-time when the hours are shorter. And in the winter, it is the oposite. So, in answer to your question, no, it will not make the days shorter, because the daylight hours are longer. Perhaps you should wait for the winter and then you will understand. I am so clever I find myself teaching myself new things everyday.

Dear Doktor Bob...

When is the best time for me to ask my wife if it is okay to buy a new Harley-Davidson motorcycle?

The Good Doktor Replies...

There is a short answer to your question and it is, 'never'. There is never a best time to ask this question, but you might want to try something like this:

"My love, I have just booked a fantastic vacation in Hawaii for the two of us, but the booking agent says I should now treat us also to the new motorcycle." She may look favourable on this and allow you to go to the motorcycle shopping centre. Then when she says that we cannot afford the holiday and the motorcycle, you just cancel the holiday and save the money for the motorcycle. That then shows how good you are with the finances. It also explains why I am on my 4th marriage..!

You can send me a question by email via you Editor: editor@lindumcoloniachapter.com



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