

Anecdotes for Als (Printed in rust)

What a guy, the best friend and riding mate anyone could wish for.
Funny, frank and real.

I remember being with Als and Milwaukee Dave at Ayers Rock, when the 3 of us rode there and back the long way, a few years back. Als was on his Knuckle, I was on a Pan and Dave, the Road King.

On one of the nights, Dave and I caught up with Als at that outdoor Bar complex. The other Bars had closed, and Dave and I found Als, with a fresh full bottle of red wine. Noiyce.

Als went and got a fresh glass, "Here you go brother".

I took a sip, "Bloody hell Als you could run your WALLA on this stuff".

"Maaate, ALL red wine is good after the second sip".

Als was quite right, we finished the bottle, and headed out through the now emptying Tavern, looking for top ups.

Als, spot on once again.

Tony Blain



Hi Phil

My favourite memory of Ali was when I offered to wash his Wla because I like bikes to look clean. His reply was Maaate it's taken a lot of miles to get that much red dust on her and that's the way I like it. Also when I asked him why he had no padding on his seat his reply was I have enough on my ass.

Regards

Peter Marshall

I have fond memories of Als and his generosity, even sharing his battery acid as it leaked out of his Knuckle on a ride in outback Victoria. My partially dissolved jeans remind me of Als each time I put them on.

Once again, very sad news.

RIP Als.

J Model George.



There I was....Late on a sultry October's night, on the banks of The Mighty Murray at Moama, on the First night of *75th Anniversary of the "W" Series (and One VL,, ay Phill !!!) Celebrations*, myself and several co offenders (who shall remain nameless for their own protection), still up after most sensible heads had gone down for the night , being suitably lubricated out of the back of a train carriage and on the prowl to adequately utilise our rapidly diminishing brain cells by prompting ourselves into some sort of action / entertainment, decided to take it upon ourselves to wash Als' WLA ! You see, Als had recently returned from his jaunt to Cape York and the mighty 45, still resplendant in it's Knobbies, sat there in the moonlight glowing a bright shade of Orange....courtesy of the Northern Queensland mud still adorning Als' mighty steed after the epic journey to the tip of Oz !!! This technicoloured coat of orange had been preserved by Als' efforts in wrapping the Ole Girl in Glad Wrap & trailering her down to Moama for the Event to ensure that the lustrous coat of Orange was "front & centre" for all to admire and ogle ! Confronting Als regarding the state of his beloved hunk of Milwaukee Iron, the only response I got was " MAAAAAATE ! "

Well, what can I say ? By the time a Co offender had "walked" (" stumbled" probably being more appropriate) about in the dark to find a bucket, some sort of semblence had overtaken me and, in a rare spark of common sense for these particular hours, I proclaimed in a very authoritarian manner, " *We should leave her alone....after all, Als EARNED that mud !!!!* " Heads shook, frowns and sincere gestures dominated, and in the exercise of fine IHVC Democracy, it was decided that Yes....Indeed.... Als HAS earned that mud....and so it came to pass that the trusty WLA completed yet another weekend delivering every time Als asked her to do so....resplendant in her cloak of hard won North Queensland mud that had been transported back to Als' home...and onwards through his adventures....all because IT WAS RIGHTEOUSLY EARNED !!!!!!!

Ride On AlsIHVC Brother, FarRider Brother and an inspiration to all who want to live life in their OWN lane !!!

RIP MAAAAAATE !

John Hajje.

IHVC

FarRider # 463.



Gutted about Al's as all.

2013 It was my first Great Race, on my only just going XA. I had putted through Adaminaby & started the steep grade up toward Kiandra. At this stage I was starting to feel not bad about the way she was going, Then BANG ! the drive shaft let go, causing both the diff & gearbox to destruct & the XA came skidding to a stop in the middle of the road, fully locked up. As I struggled to get the bike off the road, when Al's pulled up on his trusty WLA & and helped me get her to the edge road. He then made sure I was OK, as a green Great Racer, he assured me the pickup vehicle would be along. Not sure if he said MAAATE, but I bet you he did. He then headed off on the WLA into the distance. Once back at Jindabyne on the Saturday night, he found me and told me about the excitement from his view point, behind me & bought me a beer ☺ my introduction, to a salt of the earth bloke who always had time for all of us and a smile.

Ian Gordon



My first encounter with ALS was on our way to the great race in about 2001 his bike had broken down he hired a ute drove back to Sydney got another bike rode all night in the rain and arrived at lakes entrance in Victoria about 10 hours after we had arrived
What a dude with true grit and of coarse a huge smile
Rip ALS love steve kav



Als The far Rider

FarRider # 529

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R/P Bike	Departs	Date	FarRide	Class	Distance
R Harley Davidson 42 WLA	Berowra, NSW	18 Feb, 2012	East #18	FR10	1032
42 Indian Chief	Toongabbie, NSW	25 Mat, 2013	East #23	FR10	1002





Als The Vintage Racer

2007 AUSTRALIAN HISTORIC CHAMPIONSHIPS EASTERN CREEK INTERNATIONAL RACEWAY

Period 2 Vintage Unlimited (Leg 2)

MEETING CLASS POINTS REPORT

Event R40 3 Laps

Track Dry

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Start Sun Oct 28 14:06

Period 2 Vintage Unlimited

1	20	SIMON THOMAS (NSW)	Harley Davidson	750	22	22	44	
2	55	BRYCE DAVIES (NSW)	Rudge	500	16	25	41	
3	75	TERRY KAVNEY (QLD)	BSA	500	18	20	38	
4	642	WARWICK ELLIS (NSW)	Indian	741	20	18	38	
5	147	GREG DALSANTO (NSW)	Ariel Red Hunter	500	25	0	25	
6	942	ALS FORTUNE (NSW)	Harley Davidson	750	9	15	24	
7	59	MALCOLM BRICE (NSW)	Harley Davidson	750	10	14	24	
8	144	STEVE KAVANAGH (NSW)	Indian	741	11	13	24	
9	70	PIETER VAN STRAALLEN NSW	Harley Davidson	750	6	11	17	
10	42	CHARLES PALMER (NSW)	Harley Davidson	750	0	16	16	
11	113	KEN HOAD (NSW)	Indian	741	3	12	15	
12	100	STEVEN HARI (VIC)	Indian	741	15	0	15	
13	10	DAMIEN KAVNEY (QLD)	Norton ES2	500	14	0	14	
14	44	MARTIN FINNISS (NSW)	Rudge Ulster	13	0	13		
15	27	BILL BRICE (NSW)	AERIAL ACCESS	Harley Davidson	750	12	0	12
16	412	TONY DEGIOIA (NSW)	Indian	741	8	0	8	
17	151	RON KEED (NSW)	Harley Davidson	750	7	0	7	
18	96	GLEN ROLFE (NSW)	Harley Davidson	750	5	0	5	
19	54	TONY BLAIN (NSW)	REDFERN MOTOR PARTS	Harley Davidson	750	4	0	4
20	6	GARY LAWTON (NSW)	Harley Davidson	1200	0	0	0	
21	26	JOE ZAPPA (WA)	Norton ES2	500	0	0	0	
22	141	DAVID FISHER (NSW)	Indian	741	0	0	0	

Issue# 1 - Printed Sun Oct 28 14:15:59 2007 Timing System By NATSOFT

(03)63342353 www.natsoft.com.au/results

Results by Road Race Timers Chief Timekeeper Dave

**Hi phill thought I would send this through as a story from the St. Albans men's shed
Just another aspect to ALS**

- > Als was a regular at coffee at the church hall each Friday
- > last Friday he brought lamingtons to share and the leftovers went
- > with Ninian - he was always a cheerful man and generous he will be missed
- > we will have a special morning coffee this Friday for all who wish to
- > join us (as long as we dont clash with anything else)
- > James Brigden



Als Ironing socks.

You could not find a better bloke to bunk up with. Ron



The Knuckle Run

Als and I got up to start the Sunday run and his battery was flat, checking if it needed water it looked low so we searched around for something- a bottle, anything to collect water in- when Als produced a schooner glass from the night before.

Anyway we start filling the cells – one glass after another and then another – Als mostly spilling more than what was filtering in. It was still pretty early and the schooner glass'd had a work out the night before too so it took us ages to realise the water was actually running out of a hole in the bottom.

Taking the battery out we found it had bounced up and was sitting on the ledge inside of the battery case holder which caused the damage. Als had no tie down straps holding the battery in place.

Als looked up, “Ah that’s why we used so much water”. Well you know how it is with Als “I’ll just get another one”.

I think we got one from Shaun. Meantime, everyone had gone. By the time we left it was easily an hour later, missing the ride instructions but heading off in the direction they went, both of us got lost. After a few phone calls Shaun found us.

Shaun asked, “How did you get here?”

“Not my fault” said Als looking at me with that big grin.

Getting lost with Als is like riding in Heaven, looking at that big smile, we’re still on the same planet.

You gotta love Him

Peter McBride