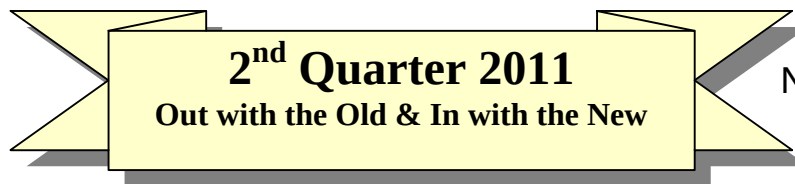




Old Logo Out



New Logo In



From The Presidents Perch

The year is already 6 month's old and a lot has happened! Nick & Rita announced their resignation as Committee Members due to his new contract at Medupi Power Station in Limpopo. Honorary Membership of the Chapter was bestowed on them for their commitment and contribution to Ulysses West Rand.

Rita is holding the fort on this side while Nick works up there and commutes every weekend. Whenever possible they still join us on rides.

We enjoyed a good Rally in Bloemfontein with most of our Members attending. Lawrie & Hylton set up camp on the site while most of us stayed in B&B's. We brought home some nice momento's & pics.

This is the last Newsletter that Alan has put together and I would like to thank him on behalf of everyone for his efforts.

Jackie



NATIONAL RALLY 2011 BLOEMFONTEIN



My trip as a pillion rider to the Ulysses Rally in Bloemfontein

For those who don't know - This was my second trip to the National Rally.

We started our day with Old Brown Sherry, thanks to Cathy ☺

I enjoyed the ride most of the way until the rain came 100km before Bloem.

Arriving at the venue it was pouring with rain and cold (real Bloem weather). Great we all thought, now we can have a "lekker" cup of hot coffee. Bummer, there was no coffee to buy anywhere!

Wait, Hylton's caravan is parked nearby..... free coffee! You can imagine just how busy this 1 Stop was.

Saturday the weather was awesome! We enjoyed the mass ride to Franklin Nature Reserve on Naval Hill; Naval Hill is so named because gunners of the British Naval Brigade were stationed here during the Anglo-Boer war. It was a steep climb, the view was incredible. Arriving at the summit we enjoyed Old Brown Sherry, served in amazing tot holders made out of bullets, which we were allowed to keep!!

Back from the ride all bikers gathered on the rugby field for an aerial photograph, this was quite an achievement by the organisers.

The rest of the afternoon we enjoyed relaxing with our chapter members, in the evening we attended the prize giving, the weather was very cold, some stayed and had a jol till late some retired soon after the prize giving.

I would like to encourage every member to plan ahead of time for the next rally which will be in East London

Enjoy riding. Sue Jooste



ULYSSES WEST RAND Departure



Arrival at Tsessebe – Dino & Piet



You meet the nicest people at rallies, chatting.....

relaxing.....



Drinking.....meeting.....stalkingand hugging

Two cannibals are eating a clown. One says to the other: Does this taste funny to you?"

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After the Ulysses Rally I needed to replace tyres, so, I paid a visit to Bike Hyper Tyre in Boksburg, and met a few wellknown riders. Whilst across the way at the Harley Shop they were selling T shirts like hot cakes. It all happens in Boksburg.



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I went to buy some camouflage trousers the other day but I couldn't find any.

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Buffalo Rally (Hylton)

THE ROAD TO MOSSEL BAY

I left home at 06h00 sharp on Thursday 17th March 2011, on route to Mossel bay for the Buffalo rally.

I had the bike kitted with a Tomtom gps mounted on the handlebars with a Givi gps bag borrowed from my mate Andre (Thanks Mate). This provided comfort; the tomtom was loaded with 2GB of music, of my choice obviously, connected via Bluetooth to an Interphone F4 stereo headset. She would also guide me over the route and warn of speed traps. Is technology not a wonderful thing? I did not bother to pair the cellphone, this was my time.

My intentions were to hook up with Pieter of the Survivors (Springs) and a few of his mates and overnight in Colesburg to break the trip in two parts. The reason for this, I was riding solo and we all prefer the comfort of a pack. Nic and Rita were only scheduled to leave much later the morning and as such would arrive very late in Mossel bay. What a surprise to see the Navara on the road to Bloemfontein. My plans changed, I would now ride one shot to Mossel bay knowing that there was support following me should anything untoward happen.

We (Hylton, Nic and Rita) had a good Wimpy breakfast in Bloemfontien, at which time I informed them of my travel plans, this was also smsed to the group I was going to ride with. It was still very early and no point burning daylight when there was riding to do.



It was here that the trouble started RAIN and lots of it, within a few kilometres from Bloemfontein, my boots were filled with water and my progress would have be faster on a jetski. So this is how Noah must have felt. It rained with varying intensity all the way to George, by which time I was sure I was growing gills.

There was a lot of Stop/Go penalties to pay on the road to Colesburg and again to Middleburg, not much fun

waiting in the rain with trucks splashing water on you, but I was not alone, we were a group of bikes in front, I would just ride with them till our roads parted.



I was not to see Nic and Rita till the pass in George. Skipping the Stop/Go areas in the rain was not a wise option.

The rain on the road was so deep in places that it knocked your sodden boots from the foot pegs and had the bike squirming about for traction, often call aquaplaning, sure to give you a wake up call. The road to Mossel bay is not paved but potholed and wet, making me question my change in plans.

There was an endless succession of rides and petrol stops, I was not willing to ride further than 250km in one sitting, one stop blended into the next, and I soon found myself looking down on George, almost there. Not long after stopping to admire the view, my guides arrived; I followed Nic to his home away from home.

What makes a ride memorable is the adversity faced in achieving the final destination.



Getting lost often ??

Well now we know why, some guy stole all the roadsigns to build a house.

Long live the GPS !!

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Joe says to Paddy: "Close your curtains the next time you're shagging your wife. The whole street was watching and laughing at you yesterday." Paddy says: "Well the joke's on them stupid bastards because I wasn't even at home yesterday."

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All young boys had a box cart,
Well howabout a boxwood bike ?



ITS RALLY TIME!!

What perfect weather for a rally, not a cloud in the sky, well that is how it started. Rain there was none, it all fell on my head on the way down, small price to pay for the great weather.

The rally venue is great, right on the ocean's doorstep, all campsites with sea views. Even the main events tent had sea view. This could be one of the prettiest rally sites I have seen.

For a rally so far from home, I saw a good many familiar faces, from other Ulysses chapters and other clubs on the West Rand and surrounding areas. Guess they would also rather be Buffing.

This rally will definitely be on my wish list for next year, and if possible I would like to follow it with the Swallows rally the week following. Anyone care to join me?

The Road Home

The road home was divided into two parts, day one saw us drive from Mossel bay to the Glasgow hotel near Gariep. Day two would bring us all home, safely.

How many Ulysseseans does it take to repair a bike puncture?
5, 1 to repair it, 3 others to pass comment and 1 to take pictures.

We did not stop for one Stop/Go Penalty; the weather was good meaning visibility was great, perfect for skipping the pesky areas.

A special Thanks to both Nic and Rita for their support and hospitality for the duration of the rides and rally. Any time with friends is always a good time.

The return crew consisted of: Alan, Martin, Tertuis, Krappies and Charles. Thanks Guys, it was good riding and great riding company.



Alan with a lesser spotted Ulyssesean from the western Cape.



Nice V8 Navara trike



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VAALDAM FLOODS

With the big rains, came the floods – When they opened 6 gates on the Vaaldam we joined the crowds to see the masses of water overflowing the dam wall. The road was packed with cars, bikers came from all directions whilst some people even took helicopter flips to enjoy the view!



It was amazing, yet scary to see the force of the water. A few guys were trying to catch fish on the side of the river. It was an experience to remember.

ASKARI GAME LODGE – MAGALIES



On another Sunday morning we went to Askari Game Lodge – we enjoyed a nice long ride via harties to get there. The road to the lodge is tarred, a bit bumpy bit better than gravel... The food was great and the venue a place where you feel as if you're in the bush with a view over a waterhole where the hippos/crocs relax. The Lodge offers a buffet lunch as well and have game drives which includes the Big 5. Ideal place for a family outing.



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PARYS

The ride to Parys was joined by many of our Members. The route we took was a combination of highway and back roads, crossing the Vaal river over the narrow bridge at the bottom end of Parys. We enjoyed a good brekkie at Die Koffiekan. The group split-up on the return trip as some wanted to enjoy a beer or two while others wanted to get back home.



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STONEHAVEN

Everyone wanted to go to Stonehaven, yet the turnout on the planned morning was only a few as usual. We enjoyed the long ride. While enjoying our brekkie on the terrace, we were joined by a couple with their doggie dressed in pink, being pushed around in a pink pram! Unfortunately we didn't take a picture, but we all agreed that it was a bit over the top. We were just waiting for the 'baby' to sit at the table and eat from a plate....



Amazingwe & Cullinan.



The Social/meetings at Thys's pub has been supported by some, others preferred not to attend and stick to riding along when they have the time. That is the good thing about Ulysses, you do it when you want to and you can. The venue has now been changed to a Tavern (a business decision which is proving to be a good one) therefore we will revert back to socials at Members invitations



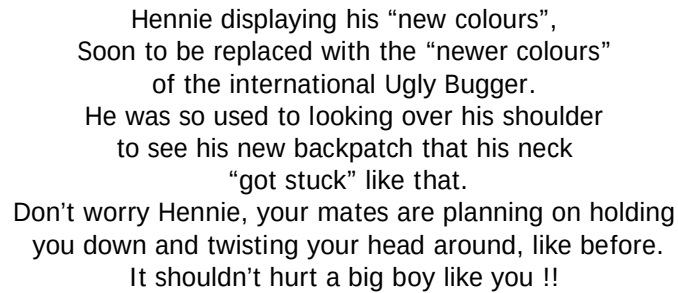
Some pics taken at various socials held at Thys' Place in Mogale City' long may they continue !

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This sign says it all.

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"Ja, maar jy't eerste begin kak praat."

The little boy sat quietly thinking for a while, then leaned over and said, 'Maybe you should wear a condom and put your pants on backwards instead of your collar.'

An attractive blonde from Dublin , Ireland arrived at the casino.
She seemed a little intoxicated and bet twenty-thousand Euros on a single roll of the dice.

She said, 'I hope you don't mind, but I feel much luckier when I'm naked'

With that, she stripped from the neck down, rolled the dice and with an Irish brogue yelled, 'Come on, baby, Mama needs new clothes!'

As the dice came to a stop, she jumped up and down and squealed...'YES! YES! I WON, I WON!'

She hugged each of the dealers and then picked up her winnings and her clothes and quickly departed.

The dealers stared at each other dumbfounded.

Finally, one of them asked, 'What did she roll?'

The other answered, 'I don't know - I thought you were watching.'

MORAL OF THE STORY -

Not all Irish are drunks, not all blondes are dumb, but all men...are men...

An ad found in the Canberra Times, Personal Section:

Wanted A tall well-built woman with good reputation, who can cook frogs legs, who appreciates a good fuc-schia garden, classic music and talking without getting too serious. Interested?

Then please only read lines 1, 3 and 5;

Still interested?

Call me at..... 8250-0327



The end of an era, Ulysses West Rand forfeit their original colours and will be wearing the international backpatch.