

Ulysses East London

Newsletter February 2017

As this is my first attempt at doing the newsletter, there are going to be many trials and errors. Hopefully things will improve. Even though I like getting things correct first time round, I find time is not on my side or we may miss out certain events. Egbert, thank you for your story and wonderful pictures received, but I was unable to use all the pics.

THE OOSTHUIZEN ROADTRIP: OCTOBER 2016

On 19 October 2016, with FJR packed, we left home at about 08:00 to Cape Town. We went to Cape Town to attend an Oosthuizen family reunion that took place on the Saturday.

The weather was overcast, but no rain and a strong wind from behind allowed us to travel at 140km/h – which felt like 110km/h. Imagine me travelling at a speed of 140km/h. We stopped for coffee and a comfy break at Port Alfred and stopped for lunch at J. Bay.

Our first overnight place was the Tzitzikamma Village Inn. We arrived there just after 14:00, just in time to book in. After we went for a walk to “explore” the “town” we settled for a cold one in the Hunter’s Bar.

After supper and a good night’s rest we got down for a breakfast that was fantastic; everything on a buffet breakfast you could think of. (And this was included in the price)

The second day we travelled from Tzitzikamma to Greyton, a ±580km stretch. This road took us past Plettenberg Bay, Knysna and George. Again, the weather was fine with a tail wind. The speed limits and the presence of traffic officers made this part a bit frustrating, but the good road surface and scenery made up for it.

We have decided not to support the usual Wimpys and Spurs and turned into the smaller towns to find a place to have coffee. We turned off the N2 at Albertinia, drove through the town and find a lovely coffee shop with the name of “SkinkieKoffie.”

From Albertinia the weather changed and it became quite hot. When we stopped in Swellendam for lunch the temperature reached 30°. After a light meal and a cold Hunters, we hit the road to Greyton. We arrived at Greyton at about 15:00. We stayed at the “Old Potters’s Inn.” They brew their own craft beer and that specific day they bottled their first batch of craft beer. We also had an impromptu beer tasting with no costs to us.

After a walk in the Town we had a cold one in the “Post House Bar.” This was the bar that was used in the first add of “Give that man a Bells.”

After breakfast the 3rd day we left for Kleinmond, Betty’s Bay and Pringle Bay, all the way down the very scenic coastal road to Gordon’s Bay. This was one of the wishes on our bucket list, so we can scratch that off. We were too early to book into the Strand Pavilion where we stayed the week-end, so we had a cold beer while overlooking the sea.

We had a lovely week-end in Somerset West, we had fun with the family (half of which we’ve never seen before) and on Monday we started our return trip via Robertson, Montagu and Ladismith.



We stayed in an old guesthouse, "Albert Manor." This guest house belongs to the couple who was our ministers at a church in Port Elizabeth. It was so good to "kuier" with old friends again. Ladismith is a small town with friendly people.

After coffee and rusks, we left Ladismith and travel to Calitzdorp and Oudtshoorn. In Oudtshoorn I missed the turn off (again), but when we turned back we found a lovely coffee shop where we had breakfast.

The road from Oudtshoorn to Jeffrey's Bay, where we stayed the night, was a bit long. 40km from Joubertina (in the middle of nowhere) we found a beautiful oasis (meaning curio and coffee shop) just when we needed it. This can even be a place for a week-end breakaway for the Club.



We arrived at J'Bay at about 15:00 and had an early supper at Nina's. This was the only accommodation that we would not go back to again. The next morning, we left at 7:00 and was home just before 12:00. A ride of 2270km and the FJR treated us well.

An Arizona Highway Patrol officer stops a Harley for traveling faster than the posted speed limit, so he asks the biker his name. "Fred," the man replies.

"Fred what?" the officer asks.

"Just Fred," the man responds.

The officer is in a good mood and thinks he might just give the biker a break and write him out a warning instead of a ticket, but he still presses him for the last name.

The man tells him that he used to have a last name but lost it. The officer thinks that he has a nut case on his hands but plays along with it. "Tell me, Fred, how did you lose your last name?"

The biker replies, "It's a long story, so stay with me.

I was born Fred Johnson.

I studied hard and got good grades. When I got older, I realized that I wanted to be a doctor. I went through college, medical school, internship, residency, and finally got my degree, so I was Fred Johnson, MD. After a while I got bored being a doctor, so I decided to go back to school.

Dentistry was my dream! Got all the way through school, got my degree, so then I was Fred Johnson, MD, DDS.

Got bored doing dentistry, so I started fooling around with my assistant and she gave me VD, so now I was Fred Johnson, MD, DDS, with VD.

Well, the ADA found out about the VD, so they took away my DDS.

Then I was Fred Johnson, MD, with VD. Then the AMA found out about the ADA taking away my DDS because of the VD, so they took away my MD, leaving me as Fred Johnson with VD.

Then the VD took away my Johnson, so now I am Just Fred.”

The officer walked away in tears, laughing. Fred did not get a ticket or a warning.

EVENTS

February 2017

17th Club night – boerie & melktert

17-19th Midnight Rally Bathurst

19th Ride – Bira Craft

March 2017

3rd Club nite

5th Ride -Village Bistro

16-19th Buffalo Rally Mossel Bay

19th Ride – Kidds Beach

31st Club night

BIRTHDAYS

February 2017

5th Julie Willmers

6th Felicity Wardle

19th Pedro de Abreu

22nd Ken Heath (60)

March 2017

1st Egbert Oosthuizen

26th Janet Carnell

27th Wharton Smith

28th Murna van der Merwe

29th Rae Hensburg