

# Ulysses East London

## Newsletter April 2017

Hi fellow Ulysseans

Here is my next contribution. Any opinions and contributions would be appreciated.



Smiles as another item ticked off on Julie & Geoff's "Things to do" list.

**BREAKFAST RUN – 2 APRIL 2017**

With rain thwarting most of our rides this year, our trip to Eagles Ridge in Stutterheim was most enjoyable. Thirteen members set off from Beacon Bay and ambled up to King William's Town at different rate of knots. With the roadworks being what they are in King, we slowed sufficiently to allow the group to close up. As I travel the N2 highway frequently, I took little notice of the surroundings. Once we left King on the Stutterheim road, memories flooded back. Looking across to the Westbank, the area has expanded and was now also dotted with trees. The tips (rubbish dump) to the right and SPCA to the left were still there. Cresting over the hill, the desecration of farms, motel and businesses was quite upsetting. No more Horseshoe Motel but a few bare walls. Homesteads that were not demolished were run down.

Passing where the old Bambi Tea-room was once housed, we rode over the hill and overlooked Braunschweig Area. The old German church stood proudly but was surrounded by settlements that covered the previous proudly grown lands of the community. Riding on we went past the turnoff to Maiden and Rooikrantz Dams that supply the King area with water. A treat on a Sunday in the “good old days” used to be a drive out to the dams and play at the foot of the dam wall. Walks around the dam were ever popular with picnics beneath the trees. The Pirie Trout Hatchery was worth a visit. This is start of the Amatola Trail. Sandile’s Caves, where the Xhosa chief hid from his enemies, lie above the dam.

We carried on- the day clear and cool – beautiful to be out. Lots of animals on the road made fast riding out of the question. As we ascended the mountain bends, the iconic balancing rock still towered over the road. Bush grew basically into the road in places and the sad lack of maintenance clearly evident. Topping the cuttings I looked across the valley towards a small rivulet which dropped from the horizon. Long ago a triangular clump of bush grew resembling the shape of a heart – so claimed my mom. It had been chopped and no longer bore such a resemblance which further irritated my fondest memories. Passing the Deaf and Dumb Institution, we headed towards Stutt. The old shooting range on the left was no longer evident and it was there that the military shooting exercises were held.

On reaching Stutterheim we pulled over and waited for all the riders to collect. Richard was missing and, as he has been known to do, had gone walk-a-bout. This is not taken kindly as it has everyone worried as to what may have happened to him.

Geoff led on and we soon reached Eagles Ridge – meandering along the colourful countryside smattered with colour and the green and blue hues from the mountain range. Dohne Peak stood tall and reminded me of years back when two friends and I sneaked a ride through the forests and scrambled to the top on our Honda scramblers.

Breakfast was delicious and we found the quaint establishment full of interesting antiques and paraphernalia. After we all had our fill, the ride back was most pleasant. Nothing like the sights, smells and sailing away on our steeds.



Neville and Jenny Potts joined Geoff and Julie on an extended trip after the Buffalo Rally. One of the scenic passes that they rode.

A mother brought her daughter to the doctor when the teen was experiencing some very specific symptoms.

The doctor asked, "Okay, Mrs. Jones, what's the problem?"

The mother responded, "It's my daughter, Darla — she keeps getting these cravings, she's putting on weight and is sick most mornings."

The doctor examined Darla before coming to his conclusion.

"Well, I don't know how to tell you this but Darla is pregnant, about four months would be my guess," the doctor said.

The mother was shocked.

"Pregnant? She can't be, she has never ever been left alone with a man," the panicked mother says. "Have you, Darla?"

Darla tries to cover for herself, telling her mom, "No mother! I've never even kissed a man!"

At that moment, the doctor quietly walked over to the window. He stared outside for a few minutes, not saying a word, until the mother finally decided she needed to know what he was doing.

"Is there something wrong out there doctor?" the mother asks.

"No, not really, it's just that the last time anything like this happened, a star appeared in the east and three wise men came over the hill," he said. "I'll be darned if I'm going to miss it this time!"

Seamus and Murphy fancied a pint or two but didn't have a lot of money between them, they could only raise the staggering sum of one Euro.

Murphy said 'Hang on, I have an idea.'

He went next door to the butcher's shop and came out with one large sausage.

Shamus said 'Are you crazy? Now we don't have any money at all!'

Murphy replied, 'Don't worry - just follow me.'

He went into the pub where he immediately ordered two pints of Guinness and two glasses of Jamieson Whisky.

Shamus said 'Now you've lost it. Do you know how much trouble we will be in? We haven't got any money!!'

Murphy replied, with a smile. 'Don't worry, I have a plan, Cheers!'

They downed their Drinks. Murphy said, 'OK, I'll stick the sausage through my zipper and you go on your knees and put it in your mouth.'

The barman noticed them, went berserk, and threw them out.

They continued this, pub after pub, getting more and more drunk, all for free.

At the tenth pub Shamus said 'Murphy - I don't think I can do any more of this. I'm drunk and me knees are killing me!'

Murphy said, 'How do you think I feel? I can't even remember which pub we were in when I lost the sausage.'

Thanks Rodney



### STOP YELLING ACROSS THE HOUSE





## EVENTS

### April 2017

21-23<sup>rd</sup> Bosberg Rally

27-30<sup>th</sup> Africa Bike Week – EL

28<sup>th</sup> Club night ??

2-30<sup>th</sup> Strawdogs Rally Graaff  
Reinet

30<sup>th</sup> Run to Kidds and finish at Bike  
Week

### MAY 2017

5-7<sup>th</sup> Bulldog Rally Kei Mouth

12<sup>th</sup> Club night

11-14<sup>th</sup> Ulysses National  
Buffelspoort

28<sup>th</sup> Steytlerville – night out!

## BIRTHDAYS

### MAY 2017

2<sup>nd</sup> Ray van der Berg

6<sup>th</sup> Michele Hiles

7<sup>th</sup> Richard Nzuzza

20<sup>th</sup> Keith Carnell

10<sup>th</sup> Sharon Proudfoot

16<sup>th</sup> Jenny Potts

### JUNE 2017

10<sup>th</sup> Dirk Stoffberg

27<sup>th</sup> Sue Twissell