

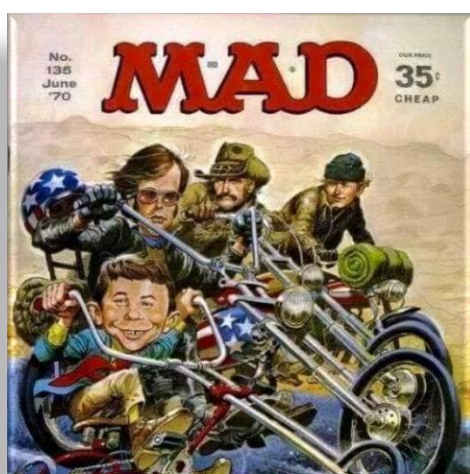
ULYSSES EAST LONDON NEWSLETTER JANUARY 2016

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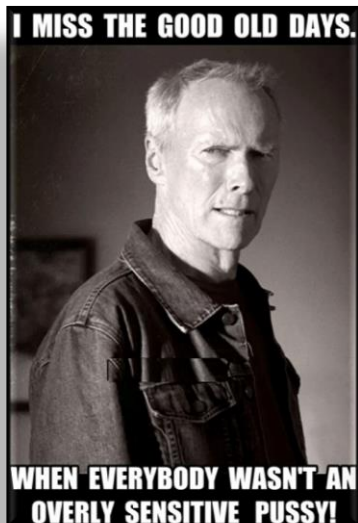
HAPPY NEW YEAR

RECALLING THE PAST OR THE GOOD OLD DAYS

WHILE MARCHING DISGRACEFULLY ON TO OUR EXPIRATION DATES, WE TAKE A LOOK AROUND US AND VIEW THE CHAOS AND MAYHEM OF A WORLD GONE MAD. TRULY WE CAN SAY THAT WE DID GROW UP IN THE BEST TIME IN HUMAN HISTORY. THE FIFTIES, SIXTIES AND SEVENTIES WERE AN AWESOME TIME TO BE YOUNG AND FREE. IN MANY WAYS THOSE YEARS SHAPED US INTO WHO WE ARE TODAY, WHICH IS WHY WE ARE SO COOL.



PEOPLE BORN IN THE
'50s, '60s, and '70s
HAVE LIVED IN...
7, 6, or 5 decades
2 centuries
2 millenia
and we had the best music, the most
beautiful cars, drive-in theaters, soda
fountains, and happy days.
AND WE'RE NOT EVEN THAT OLD YET.
WE'RE JUST THAT COOL!



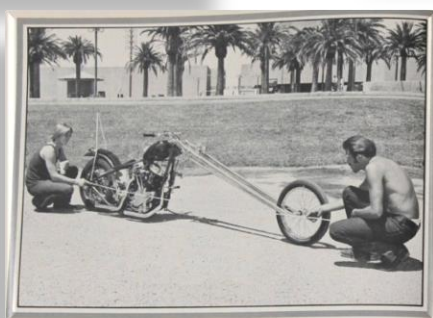
When I was young I had ADHD too... but it always seemed to magically disappear when I saw my Dad take his belt off.



The Top Hits of 1970

All the records featured during the year in the weekly LM TOP TWENTY

Year's Position	Title	Artist
1	Raindrops Keep Fallin' on my Head	B. J. Thomas
2	Holly Holy	Neil Diamond
3	Spirit in the Sky	Norman Greenbaum
4	My Bella Amie	Tee Set
5	In the Summertime	Mungo Jerry
6	Bridge Over Troubled Water	Simon & Garfunkel
7	Venus	Shocking Blue
8	Whole Lotta Love	Led Zeppelin
9	Lola	Kinks
10	Cottonfields	Beach Boys
11	Love Grows	Edison Lighthouse
12	Don't Cry Daddy	Elvis Presley
13	Pretty Belinda	Chris Andrews
14	Daughter of Darkness	Tom Jones
15	Arizona	Mark Lindsay
16	Let It Be	Beatles
17	Brown Eyes	Chris Andrews
18	Yellow River	Christie
19	House of the Rising Sun	Frijid Pink
20	Some Day We'll be Together	Diana Ross & The Supremes
21	Without Love	Tom Jones



All it takes is 1 song to bring back 1000 memories.



AS I GET OLDER I REALIZE:

1. I talk to myself, because sometimes I need expert advice.
2. Sometimes I roll my eyes out loud.
3. I don't need anger management. I need people to stop pissing me off.
4. My people skills are just fine. It's my tolerance of idiots that needs work.
5. The biggest lie I tell myself is "I don't need to write that down, I'll remember it."
6. When I was a child I thought nap time was punishment. Now it's like a mini-vacation.
7. The day the world runs out of wine is just too terrible to think about.
8. Even duct tape can't fix stupid, but it can muffle the sound.
9. Wouldn't it be great if we could put ourselves in the dryer for ten minutes; come out wrinkle-free and three sizes smaller?
10. "Getting Lucky" means walking into a room and remembering why I'm there.



My mom used to cut chicken, chop eggs and spread butter on bread on the same cutting board with the same knife and no bleach, but we didn't seem to get food poisoning.

Our school sandwiches were wrapped in wax paper in a brown paper bag, not in ice pack coolers, but I can't remember getting e. Coli.

Almost all of us would have rather gone swimming in the lake or at the beach instead of a pristine pool (talk about boring), no beach closures then.

We all took Phys Ed And risked permanent injury with a pair of PF Flyers instead of having cross-training athletic shoes with air cushion soles and built in light reflectors that cost as much as a small car. I can't recall any injuries but they must have happened because they tell us how much safer we are now.

We got the paddle for doing something wrong at school, they used to call it discipline yet we all grew up to accept the rules and to honor & respect those older than us. We had 40 kids in our class and we all learned to read and write, do math and spell almost all the words needed to write a grammatically correct letter.

Staying in detention after school caught all sorts of negative attention we wish we hadn't got.

I thought that I was supposed to accomplish something before I was allowed to be proud of myself. I just can't recall how bored we were without computers, Play Station, Nintendo, X-box or Netflix. We weren't!!

Oh yeah ... And where was the antibiotics and sterilization kit when I got that bee sting? Could I have been killed!

We played "King of the Hill" on piles of gravel left on vacant building sites and when we got hurt, mom pulled out the bottle of iodine and then we got our backside spanked. Now it's a trip to the emergency room, followed by a 10 day dose of antibiotics and then mom calls the lawyer to sue the contractor for leaving a horribly vicious pile of gravel where it was such a threat.

To top it off, not a single person I knew had ever been told that they were from a dysfunctional family. How could we possibly have known that?

We never needed to get into group therapy and/or anger management classes. We were obviously so duped by so many societal ills, that we didn't even notice that the entire country wasn't taking Prozac!

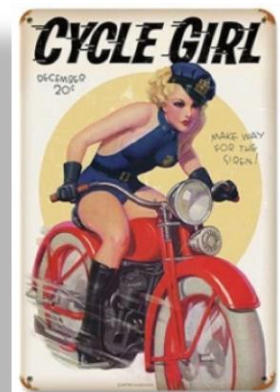
How did we ever survive?



A teenager comes downstairs to go on a date with a see-through Blouse and no Bra. Her Grandmother just pitched a fit, telling her not to dare go out like that!
The teenager tells her
'Loosen up Grams. These are modern times. You gotta let your Rose Buds show!'
And out she goes.
The next day the teenager comes downstairs and the Grandmother is sitting there with no top on.
The teenager wants to die!
She explains to her Grandmother that she has friends coming over and that it is just not appropriate...
The Grandmother says,
'Loosen up, sweetie. If you can show off your Rose Buds, then I can display my Hanging Baskets.'



**Did some
financial planning
and it looks like I can
retire at 62 and live
comfortably for
eleven
minutes.**



IT'S OK TO WIPE AWAY A TEAR OR TWO.

FROM THE FOOLS GALLERY

A Man's, Man!

The guys were on a bike tour. No one wanted to room with Mick, because he snored so badly. They decided it wasn't fair to make one of them stay with him the whole time, so they voted to take turns. The first guy slept with Mick and comes to breakfast the next morning, with his hair a mess and his eyes all bloodshot.

They said, "Man, what happened to you?" He said, "Mick snored so loudly, I just sat up and watched him all night." The next night it was a different guy's turn. In the morning, same thing, hair all standing up, eyes all bloodshot.

They said, "Man, what happened to you? You look awful!" He said, "Man, that Mick shakes the roof with his snoring. I watched him all night."

The third night was Bill's turn. He was a tanned, older biker, a man's man The next morning he came to breakfast bright-eyed and bushy-tailed.

"Good morning!" he said

They couldn't believe it.. They said, "Man, what happened?"

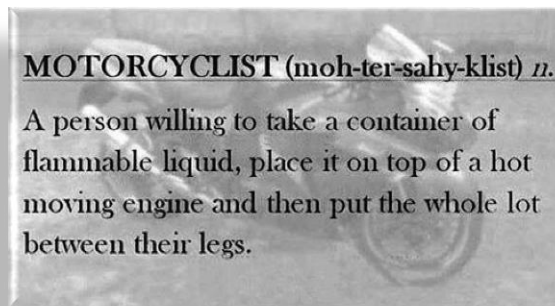
He said, "Well, we got ready for bed. I went and tucked Mick into bed, Patted him on the arse, and kissed him good night on the lips.

Mick sat up and watched me all night."

Walking down the aisle:

I'll never forget how happy I was when I saw the missus walking down the aisle towards me. My heart was beating fast and the excitement was unbearable. It seemed to take an age, but eventually, there she was, standing beside me. I gave her a loving smile and said, "Get that trolley over here, Love. They're doing 3 Crates of beer for the price of 2.

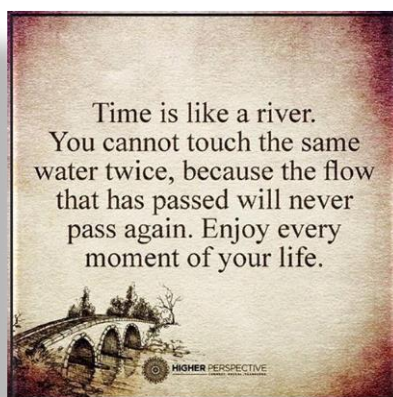




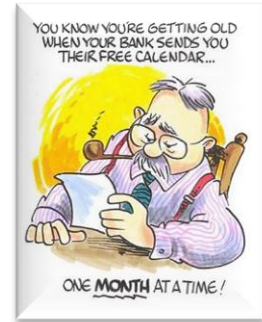
As You Slide Down the Banister of Life In 2016 -- Remember:

1. Jim Baker and Jimmy Swaggert have written an impressive new book. It's called ... 'Ministers do more than Lay People'
2. Transvestite: A guy who likes to eat, drink and be Mary.
3. The difference between the Pope and your boss,,, the Pope only expects you to kiss his ring.
4. My mind works like lightning, one brilliant flash and it is gone.
5. The only time the world beats a path to your door is if you're in the bathroom!
6. I hate sex in the movies. Tried it once. The seat folded up, the drink spilled and that ice, well, it really chilled the mood.
7. It used to be, only death and taxes. Now, of course, there's shipping and handling, too.
8. A husband is someone who, after taking the trash out, gives the impression that he just cleaned the whole house.
9. My next house will have no kitchen - just vending machines and a large trash can.
10. Definition of a teenager? God's punishment...for enjoying sex.

Thought for the day: Be who you are and say what you feel...because those that matter,,,, don't mind...and those that mind... don't matter!
And as you slide down that Banister of Life you should pray,,, that all the splinters are pointed the other way!



Why I Like Retirement !



Question: How many days in a week?

Answer: 6 Saturdays, 1 Sunday

Question: When is a retiree's bedtime?

Answer: Two hours after he falls asleep on the couch.

Question: How many retirees to change a light bulb?

Answer: Only one, but it might take all day.

Question: What's the biggest gripe of retirees?

Answer: There is not enough time to get everything done.

Question: Why don't retirees mind being called Seniors?

Answer: The term comes with a 10% discount.

Question: Among retirees, what is considered formal attire?

Answer: Tied shoes.

Question: Why do retirees count pennies?

Answer: They are the only ones who have the time.

Question: What is the common term for someone who enjoys work and refuses to Retire?

Answer: NUTS!

Question: Why are retirees so slow to clean out the basement, attic or Garage?

Answer: They know that as soon as they do, one of their adult kids will want to store stuff there.

Question: What do retirees call a long lunch?

Answer: Normal .

Question: What is the best way to describe retirement?

Answer: The never ending Coffee Break.

Question: What's the biggest advantage of going back to school as a retiree?

Answer: If you cut classes, no one calls your parents.

QUESTION: What do you do all week?

Answer: Monday through Friday, NOTHING..... Saturday & Sunday, I rest.

SERENITY

Just before the funeral services, the undertaker came up to the very elderly Widow and asked, 'How old was your husband?' '98,' she replied....

'Two years older than me'

'So you're 96,' the undertaker commented..

She responded, 'Hardly worth going home, is it?'

Reporters interviewing a 104-year-old woman:

'And what do you think is the best thing about being 104?' the reporter asked...

She simply replied, 'No peer pressure.'

The nice thing about being senile is you can hide your own Easter eggs and have fun finding them.

I've sure gotten old! I've had two bypass surgeries, a hip replacement, new knees, fought prostate cancer and diabetes. I'm half blind, can't hear anything quieter than a jet engine, I take 40 different medications that make me dizzy, winded, and subject to Blackouts. Have bouts with dementia. Have poor circulation; hardly feel my hands and feet anymore. Can't remember if I'm 85 or 92, and have lost all my friends. But, thank God, I still have my driver's license.

I feel like my body has gotten totally out of shape, so I got my doctor's permission to join a fitness club and start exercising. I decided to take an aerobics class for seniors. I bent, twisted, gyrated, jumped up and down, and perspired for an hour. But, by the time I got my leotards on, the class was over.

An elderly woman decided to prepare her will and told her preacher she had two final requests. First, she wanted to be cremated, and second, she wanted her ashes scattered over Wal-Mart

'Wal-Mart?' the preacher exclaimed. 'Why Wal-Mart?'

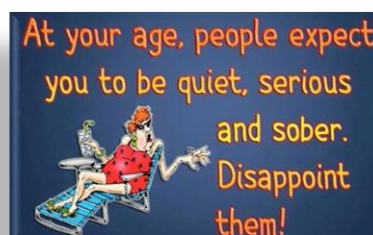
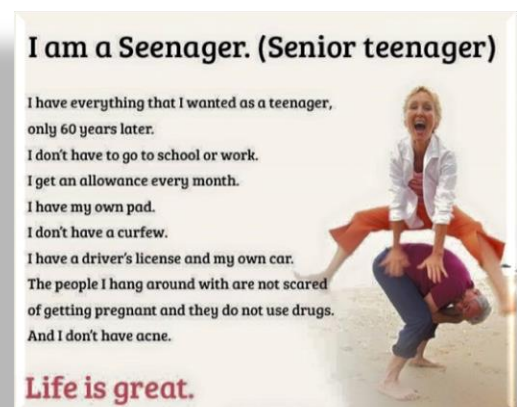
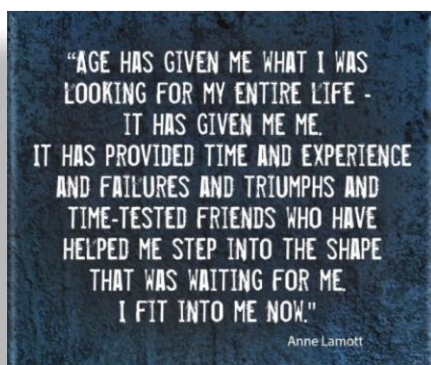
'Then I'll be sure my daughters visit me twice a week'

My memory's not as sharp as it used to be. Also, my memory's not as sharp as it used to be.

Know how to prevent sagging? Just eat till the wrinkles fill out.

It's scary when you start making the same noises as your coffee maker.

These days about half the stuff in my shopping cart says, 'For fast relief.'



A Mom visits her son for dinner that lives with a girl roommate.

During the course of the meal, his mother couldn't help but notice how pretty his roommate was. She had long been suspicious of a relationship between the two, and this had only made her more curious....

Over the course of the evening, while watching the two interact, she started to wonder if there was more between him and his roommate than met the eye.

Reading his mom's thoughts, his son volunteered, "I know what you must be thinking, but I assure you, we are just roommates."

About a week later, his roommate came to him saying, "Ever since your mother came to dinner, I've been unable to find the silver plate. You don't suppose she took it, do you?"

He said, "Well, I doubt it, but I'll email her, just to be sure." He sat down and wrote:

Dear Mother:

I'm not saying that you 'did' take the silver plate from my house, I'm not saying that you 'did not' take the silver plate, but the fact remains that it has been missing ever since you were here for dinner.

Love, Your Son.

Several days later, he received an email from his Mother, which read:

Dear Son:

I'm not saying that you 'do' sleep with your roommate, and I'm not saying that you 'do not' sleep with her. But the fact remains that if she were sleeping in her OWN bed, she would have found the silver plate by now, under her pillow...

Love, Mom

Strength!

"Ya know, when I was 20 and got an erection, I couldn't bend it with both hands...

By the time I was 50, I could bend it about 10 degrees if I tried real hard...

By the time I was 60, I could bend it 20 degrees, no problem...

I'm gonna be 70 next week, and I can bend it in half with just one hand."

"So, what's your point?"

"Well, I'm just wondering how much stronger I'm gonna get!"



THE IRISH PROSTITUTE

An Irish daughter had not been home for over 5 years. Upon her return, her Father cursed her heavily.

'Where have ye been all this time, child? Why did ye not write to us, not even a line? Why didn't ye call? Can ye not understand what ye put yer old Mother through?'

The girl, crying, replied, Dad... I became a prostitute.'

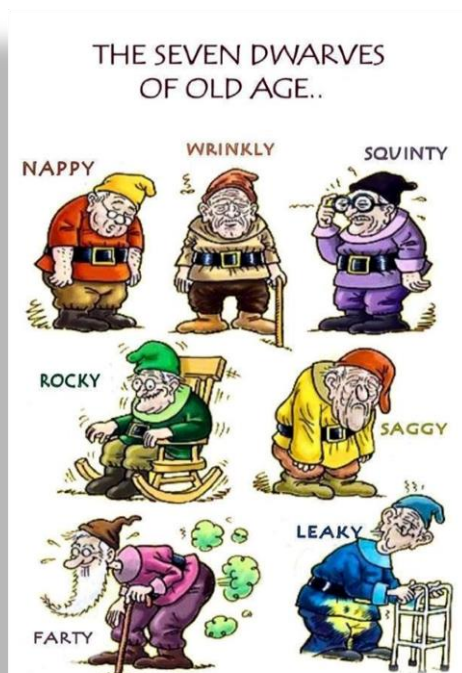
'Ye what!? Get out a here, ye shameless harlot! Sinner! You're a disgrace to this Catholic family.'

'OK, Dad... as ye wish. I only came back to give mum this luxurious fur coat, title deed to a ten bedroom mansion, plus a 5 million savings certificate. For me little brother, this gold Rolex. And for ye Daddy, the sparkling new Mercedes limited edition convertible that's parked outside plus a membership to the country club ... (takes a breath) ... and an invitation for ye all to spend New Year's Eve on board my new yacht in the Riviera.'

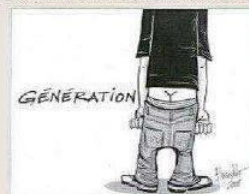
'What was it ye said ye had become?' says Dad.

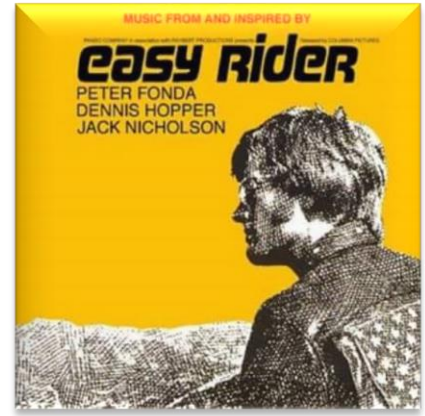
Girl, crying again, 'A prostitute, Daddy!'

'Oh! My Goodness! Ye scared me half to death, girl! I thought ye said a Protestant! Come here and give yer old Dad a hug !!!



People born before 1946 are called -
The Greatest Generation.
People born between 1946 and 1964 are called -
The Baby Boomers.
People born between 1965 and 1979 are called -
Generation X.
And people born between 1980 and 2010 are called - Generation Y.
Why do we call the last group - Generation Y ?
Y should I get a job?
Y should I leave home and find my own place?
Y should I get a car when I can borrow yours?
Y should I clean my room?
Y should I wash and iron my own clothes?
Y should I buy any food?
But perhaps a cartoonist explained it most eloquently below...





LOCAL EVENTS

JANUARY: 17Th CMA Memorial Run.

23Rd Road Runners Poker Run

February: 19-21st The 34Th Midnight Rally, Bathurst.

Bernard 082 440 7370.

26-28Th Impala Rally, Hartbeespoort. Tel:

011 782 5521



**OUR VERY OWN RODNEY
HILES, FLYING AROUND THE
EAST LONDON RACE TRACK
ON HIS TRUSTY STEED.**

**WHO SAYS OLD FARTS CAN'T
HAVE FUN?**



IT'S MY BIRTHDAY



JANUARY

8th Rodney Hiles

21st Paul Goldacre

22nd Geof Willmers

28th Jenny Moss



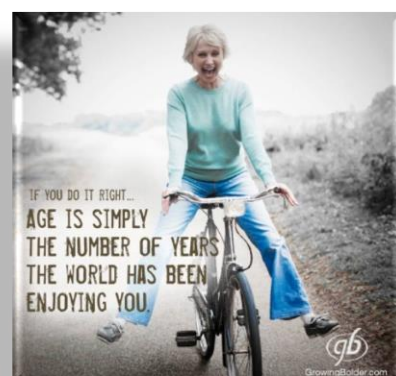
FEBRUARY

5th Julie Willmers

6th Foxy Wardle

19th Pedro de Abreu

22nd Ken Heath



Memo to our new and old farts

It is up to you to send me your Birth Dates. It is also up to you to inform me when you move from (S) silver to (G) Gold and (P) platinum. (I do not have time to cut off your legs and count the rings.) If you are (P) Platinum, you don't have to do anything you have reached the top. Yay!

Patrick and Murphy are talking over a pint of Guinness at their local bar.

Patrick said to Murphy, "A strange thing happened at home last night."

Murphy inquired, "And what was that?"

Patrick answered, "The wife asked me what I was doing on the computer."

Murphy - "And what did you tell her?"

Patrick - "I told her I was looking for cheap flights."

Murphy - "So what did she say about that?"

Patrick - "She said she loved me, threw me on the floor and we had the most amazing sex."

Murphy - "I'll bet that surprised you, Pat."

Patrick - "That it did Murphy. She's never shown the remotest interest in darts before!"



February-2016
cannot come in your life time again.
Because This year February has
4sundays,
4mondays,
4 tuesdays,
4 wednesdays,
4thursdays,
4 fridays &
4 saturdays.
This Happens once every 823years.

Scribes Ramblings Scribes Ramblings

Hi guys, I trust that you all had a very good Christmas and a New Year babalas of note.

I hope 2016 is going to be a very good year for all of you and that we have many good rides together.

Just a heads-up, this is issue number 96 and I have been doing this for the club for almost ten years. I thought when I retired in 2013 that I would have more time for our newsletter but to the contrary I have become busier than ever.

So I will continue until issue number 100 and by then the club must have found a replacement for me.

Stay on two wheels, Ken.

Scribe: Ken Heath

Tel: 082 710 2534 for verbal abuse.

E-Mail: heathken@telkomsa.net for any contributions, comments etc. (Please....please ...please!!!!)

Lawyers: Legal Wise: "Don't talk to me, talk to my Lawyer!"

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'Disclaimer'

The opinions of the Scribe are not necessarily the product of a sound mind and do not necessarily reflect the opinions or values of Ulysses East London or any "Sane" person!



"I've reached that age
where my brain went from
"You probably shouldn't say that"

....to....

"What the hell,
let's see what happens"

I am not crazy

I am just upset because
my imaginary friend is mad
and won't talk to me.



RIP DAVID BOWIE