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NOVEMBER / DECEMBER 25
ISSUE 75

BROUGHT TO YOU BY ODYSSEUS MOTORCYCLE CLUB



Die Plaaskombuis



TOY RUN 43rd – We Rode for a Cause!

Look at this Achievement



Bikers Care!!!



**What His Sign
Really Said**



ODYSSEUSMOTORCYCLECLUB



**THE
ODYSSEIAN**

Greetings fellow clubbies,

Well, this will be my final report for 2025 - can you believe it? This year has certainly flown by at a rate usually associated with a Kawasaki (That's fast Iaian, very fast).



In summary, I think it has been a great year for our club and we are in a good place currently. We have had some wonderful events, club runs and socials. Our annual Poker Run was another success (despite the weather) and I really think that it will only go from strength to strength. Basil and I (mostly Basil) have some big plans for our Poker Run going forward, so watch this space. Our annual Brass Monkey took us back to Nuy Valley and was another wonderful, fun filled weekend with lots of laughs, great food, music and socializing. And let's not forget - far too much to drink... Thank you so much to Peter and Jacqui Cowman for putting it all together - a sterling job guys, as always. Our club runs are also increasing in number with more and more visitors joining on our rides. This in no small part thanks to Basil and all his hard work in the background putting together those little ride posters and then pumping them out on all social media. Remember, every ride visitor is a potential new member. Speaking of our Keyboard Warrior (Basil), he deserves a big round of applause too for keeping all our club social media up-to-date and looking sparkly and pretty. We are becoming a presence out there thanks to all his hard work in the background. In case you have not in a while, go have a look at our Website, Facebook page, Instagram site, YouTube channel etc. We are all over. Also, this very publication you are reading is all thanks to our "Editor-In-Chief". Give that man a Bells.

And to continue with the good news, our club is growing in numbers and 2025 has seen the addition of TEN new members and one Telemachus member. Namely, and in no particular order: Peter Hayes, Sandra Hayes, David Georgeou, Maria Corney, Dave Betts, Kerry Betts, Janet De Kroon, Christia Rossouw, Michael Willemse, Mari Willemse and Suane Willemse (Telemachus). Welcome aboard everyone and I hope your stay with Odysseus Motorcycle Club is a long and memorable one.

Furthermore, we have just had the annual Toy Run, which was a tremendous success with a turnout larger than we have seen in several years. I would like to say a big thank you to all Odysseus members who assisted with marshalling the event. It once again puts us as a club on the map by being involved in such events.

We still have one last blast to enjoy before this year comes to a close, and that is of course our year-end function, which is this coming Saturday evening. The little social/event Goblins are scurrying around in the background putting it all together, so I am pretty sure it's going to be loads of fun. Thank you Lizl & Rob Todd, Elinore & Dave Roux and Susan James - you guys rock!!

The penultimate thanks I must give, is of course to my 2025 Handlebar Committee. You guys have been there through the year to offer advice, arrange everything and steer this growing ship from success to success. Your assistance has not gone unnoticed by me, nor by the members. For those who are standing down at the end of this year, you will be missed. Thank you again.

And finally, to my lady, my partner and my rock - Susan, I could not do this without you. Your constant support, help and guidance mean the world to me. Thank you babes!!!

Wow!! What a year it's been for Odysseus Motorcycle Club. Have a safe and wonderful festive season and we'll see you all in 2026 (if not before).

Devin

Subscribe to our
You Tube Channel

OUR OBJECTIVES AS A STRONG CLUB

To help aging bikers to stay active, alive and well.
To encourage others who look like they could be getting old to stop it and to do things to enjoy life, preferably on bikes. To encourage members to keep on biking or to enjoy biking activities. To foster an interest in motorcycles and to promote unity amongst bikers. To encourage and support all forms of road and off-road biking activities. To enhance relationships between bikers and those less fortunate. To organize social biking events

EDITORS NOTE!

NOTE: The editor or any club member shall not be held liable for errors and / or omissions in any article and / or drawing contained in this newsletter. Furthermore, any view expressed is not necessarily that of the Editor, and committee member or other members of the club. If copyright is infringed, it is not intentional but, is published as a free service to the Odysseus Motor Cycle Club (Cape Town) Member and friends, and is not for profit or gain.

Ride Out to

- @jashi*
- ## Index
2. Chairman's report
 3. INDEX
 4. General Meeting
 5. Committee, Finances, Birthday's & Diary.
 - 6.. Events
 7. Stats
 - 8 - 9. DIE PLAASKOMBUIJS
 - 10 - 12 . TOR RUN
 - 13 - 14. BIKERS DO CARE ALL OVER THE WORLD
 15. Puzzle
 16. All our Previous rides
 - 17-18. ADS

Welcome, New Members



David Goergeu received his membership.



Michael and Mari Willemse received their membership. They (Michael and Mari) have a 7 year old daughter, so I gave them a Telemachus patch for her.



Hector and Linda received their Platinum (life membership) badge.



Die Plaaskombuis pg. 8-9

**Dying Boy's
Lemonade
Stand Was
Empty Until
Bikers Saw
What His Sign Really Said**



General MEETING

HELD ON
27 Nov 2025
AT PBC @ 19H30

ATTENDEES INVITED:

All Members

WELCOME & APOLOGIES:

Hans Jooste, Errol Murtagh, Dave Betts, Susan James, Freda Dodd, Peter Holder.

MATTERS ARISING FROM PREVIOUS MINUTES: None

PREVIOUS MINUTES ACCEPTANCE: Phillip Kaplan, Robert Todd

CORRESPONDENCE: Peter Rossouw, teacher at Elsie's River High School, fundraising for their table tennis school team for a West Coast tour, and inviting Odysseus to a breakfast run. Peter has replied that he will pass the invitation to the committee for their consideration in the new year.

MEMBERSHIP: Michael & Mari Willemse welcomed as new members.

Dave Betts welcomed as a new member (absent).

Dave Georgeu also a new member.

Linda & Hector Groves presented with platinum members' badges. (for over 70's)

ODYSSEIAN: Expected 4/5th- late due to report-back on Toy Run.

LUCKY DRAW: None

SOCIAL RESPONSIBILITY: Completed for 2025- R14,850 total donated to charities from club and members.

REGALIA: Devin shows members suggested design for a new golfer-style T-shirt for approval.

Members shown proposed design for 5/10/15 year membership cloth badges.

BIRTHDAYS: Dec 7th- Gail Holder, 9th- Wayne Armstrong, 11th- Dave Sumner, 14th- Errol Murtagh.

PAST RIDES: 25.10.2025 - Im Eimer - Lunch, Somerset West - Peter (followed by M.O.T.H Day Jol Strand). 31 people, good eisbein special.

16.11.2025 - Die Plaaskombuis, Himel en Aarde Valley - Peter. 28 people, good service.

FUTURE RIDES: 30.11.2025 - Toy Run - Susan. Marshals to be at Athlone Stadium @8.30 a.m. Devin has vests, armbands.

11.01.2026 - Sunset Run - Krystal Beach Hotel, Harbour Island, Gordon's Bay - Peter. Deposit paid.

25.01.2026 - Memorial Run - Theewaterskloof Yacht Club. - Peter

PAST EVENTS: None.

FUTURE EVENTS: 06.12.2025 - Christmas function- Ellanore Roux & Lizl Todd. Fully booked. Basil to send out invitations.

Club buying 3 Xmas cakes from Freda (Lions Club) to auction.

GENERAL: Wine labels for Xmas function done by Dave Georgeu using wine supplied by Michele Davis. Wine with personalised gold labels to be used for wines presented to award winners.

6 bottles to be auctioned at Xmas function

MEETING CLOSED AT: 20.10pm

NEXT SOCIAL MEETING: AGM 22nd January



OUR COMMITTEE



Devin Corney
083 310 2485
SPOKESPERSON



SECRETARY
EVENTS COORDINATOR
Jacqui Cowman
082 444 7426



Chief Ride Coordinator
Peter Cowman
082 444 7426



Ride Coordinator
Dave Roux
083 658 2163



TREASURER
SUSAN JAMES
082 353 7531



RIDE COORDINATOR
IAIN FERGUSON
083 555 5787



Editor & Socials
Basil Forbes
084 513 2730

MONEY MATTERS FINANCIAL REPORT

CLUB BANKING DETAILS: BANK:ABSA, ACC Name: Odysseus Western Cape

Odysseus Financial Report @ 27 Nov 2025

Savings Account Account: 9263536308 Branch Code: 632005

December BIRTHDAYS

Diary 2025

Rides Planned

General Meetings:

AGM 22 JAN 2026

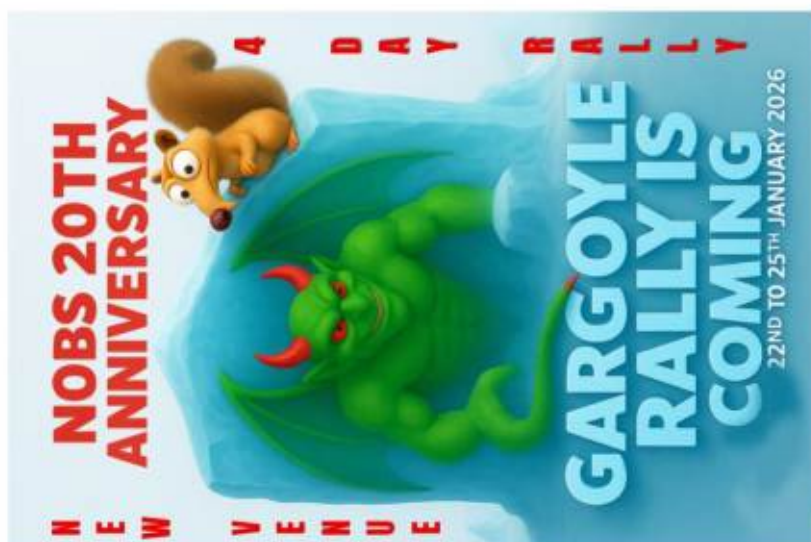
Year End:
6 Dec 2025

10.01.26
Sunset Run
Krystal Beach GB



25.01.26
Memorial Run
THEEWATERSKLOOF DAM





We're excited to share that CBC Camping Adventures will be providing tented accommodation for the legendary Gargoyle Rally, taking place from 22-25 January 2026.

That's four days of pure rally magic!

A poster for the Two Passes Rally 2026. It shows a building with a sign that says 'STEEL WINGS SOUTH AFRICA'. The text reads 'TWO PASSES RALLY 2026', '13-15 March 2026', and 'Pre Rally party 12 March'. It also mentions 'Venue: Anew Resort Wilderness' and 'Entry fee of R1050 pp includes: Rally Gift pack for the first 200 entrants, Friday and Saturday Dinner and Entertainment. Awesome riding area and of course the unavoidable social family camaraderie between like minded Harley Davidson owners and riders, our Brothers and Sisters.' It lists 'Registrations and Enquiries' with contact information for Karen Baker, Raelof Baker, and Lisa Meyer.

13-15 March 2026
Pre Rally party 12 March

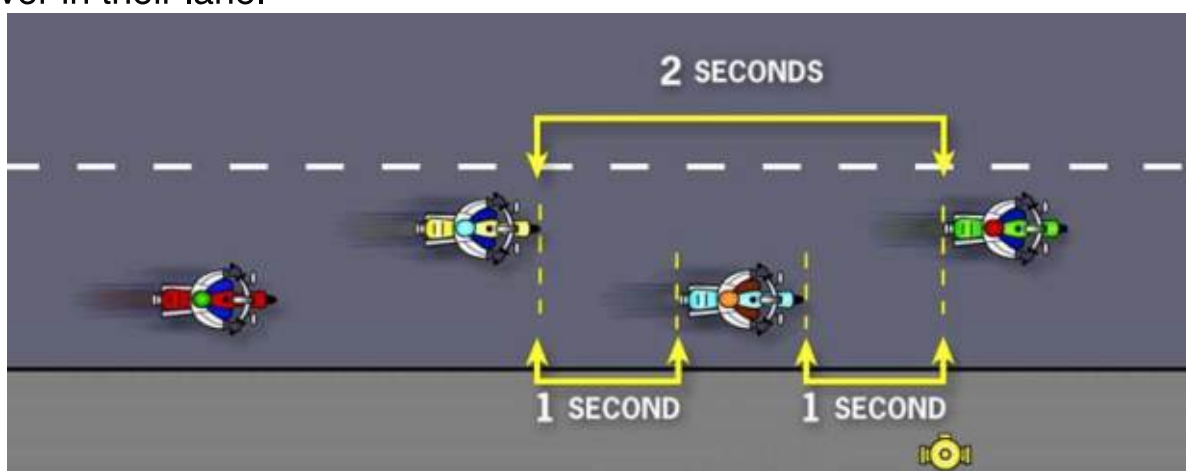
Venue
Anew Resort Wilderness

Entry fee of R1050 pp includes:
Rally Gift pack for the first 200 entrants, Friday and Saturday Dinner and Entertainment. Awesome riding area and of course the unavoidable social family camaraderie between like minded Harley Davidson owners and riders, our Brothers and Sisters.

Registrations and Enquiries
Karen Baker - 083 679 4361 | bakkaren@gmail.com
(Enquiries)
Raelof Baker - 082 575 2756
Lisa Meyer - 076 041 3452

JUST A REMINDER - BECAUSE EVERY MOTORCYCLE RIDER SHOULD KNOW THIS AND THIS IS HOW ODYSSEUS RIDE FORMATION IS STRUCTURED IF YOU PLAN TO JOIN US ON A RIDE:

Staggered motorcycle riding is a group formation where bikes line up in a zigzag pattern, with the second bike positioned behind and to the right of the first, the third behind and to the left, and so on, to maximize space and safety. This formation, resembling a checkerboard, allows each rider a safe distance to react to hazards, provides more visibility, and creates a larger buffer zone, making it easier for the group to maneuver in their lane.



Odysseus Calender in process of planning,
HBC to finalise after Jan AGM



NOVRIDES

16 Nov '25

Die Plaaskombuis -Hemel en Aarde

It was blue skies and mild temperatures, but very windy, when Jacqui and I left to meet at McDonald's N1 City. The number of riders had steadily increased from my

initial estimate of 15, and on the day I had to phone ahead to Plaaskombuis to let them know we were going to be 28 in attendance. This was made up of 15 members and 1 prospect, 6 usuals and members' friends, and 6 visitors as a result of Basil's ads. Well done, Basil!

Total: 13 bikes and 5 cars.



THE RIDE

Leaving via the N1 and R300 lulled us into a false sense of a comfortable ride. Then we hit the N2 and the fun began. The wind became increasingly stronger and Sir Lowry's Pass was a nightmare. Being on a lighter bike, the Honda 750, and sitting more upright than others, we had to keep the speed up to break through the gusts trying to send us airborne. So, apologies to some of the more streamlined and heavier bikes that coped better. Arriving in Caledon, we stopped to refuel and enjoyed a welcome rest from the pummelling wind. Then it was on to Shaw's Pass and into the Hemel-en-Aarde Valley with its beautiful scenery - mountains, valleys, flora, and twisting roads. And, thankfully, the wind was far less punishing.



It provides a unique way to explore diverse landscapes, from highways to remote trails, and can be a gateway to discovering natural beauty.



NOVRIDES

16 Nov '25

Die Plaaskombuis - Hemel en Aarde



Arriving at De Plaaskombuis restaurant, we were heartily greeted by Andrett, giving us the homely welcome so common in the farm and winelands of South Africa. We were seated outside under shade, with umbrellas added to keep everyone comfortable. The food was delicious and applause to the staff for coping so well with the unexpected extra numbers.



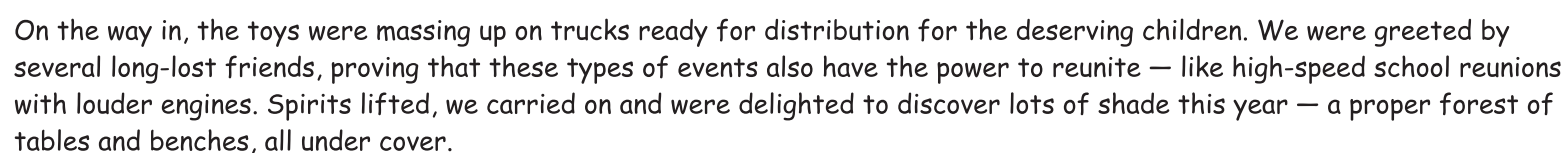
On the way home, the usual crowd stopped at the Drummond Arms to enjoy some music and a drink or two. The wind persevered, nearly blowing the shade cover off above us. Eventually we took our leave and battled our way against the wind along Clarence Drive to rejoin the N2 and head home.

All in all, it was a great day out and thoroughly enjoyed by all.

**Stay upright,
Peter**



Jacqui and I skipped the mass ride like two teenagers bunking class and snuck off to Killarney at 10 o'clock to reserve seats for our members — because nothing says “responsible adult” like beating everyone else to the best benches.





NOVRIDES

30 Nov 2025 Toy Run Cape Town



We soon spotted some Odysseians in a prime location: close enough to the bars to minimise travel time, yet far enough from the speakers to avoid going home with permanent tinnitus. The bars themselves were impressively organised, with neat queuing lanes and hardly any waiting — a rare sight in the wild. The food options were plentiful, delicious and reasonably priced, which is practically a fairy tale these days. The music was great and kept everyone's heads bobbing.



All in all, hats off to the organisers for a thoroughly enjoyable day. If every Toy Run were like this, we might start arriving early on purpose!

Till the Next One!! Peter C



NOV RIDES

30 Nov 2025 Toy Run Cape Town



A big thank you to all the bikers and everyone who supported the Toy Run Charity today. 3 trucks were filled. Tomorrow we start sorting and I will keep you posted on the process. We've had requests for over 25,000 toys this year and I'm hoping we can fill all the wish lists. Also a special thank you to Checkers Bothasig for generously loaning us six trolleys to assist with the sorting—your support made a huge difference , .

A massive shout-out to the amazing learners from Tafelberg High School and all the incredible volunteers who help us sort the toys! ☺☺ Your energy, teamwork, and willingness to jump in make a HUGE difference. We cannot do it without you! Thank you for giving your time and heart to support the Toy Run—you're absolute stars!

Because of all the riders and visitors generous contributions to the Toy Run Cape Town, we've already begun spreading joy to children in our communities. One of the first groups to collect toys was the Steenberg Community Forum, and seeing the smiles your kindness has created has been truly heartwarming. Thank you, once again, for your incredible support. You are making a real difference!

Lets do it again next year, see all
at Toy Run 2026



Dying Boy's Lemonade Stand Was Empty Until Bikers Saw

What His Sign Really Said



Seven-year-old Tyler sat behind his little folding table for three hours without a single customer, his bald head covered by a yellow baseball cap, his thin hands shaking as he rearranged his cups over and over.

The neighborhood had been avoiding him for weeks, ever since word got out that his cancer was terminal.

I watched from my porch as cars slowed down, saw him, and sped up again. Parents walking their kids crossed the street to avoid passing his stand. One mother actually covered her child's eyes as they hurried past, like cancer was contagious. Like looking at a dying child would somehow curse them.

Tyler didn't cry. He just sat there in his bright yellow shirt that hung off his skeletal frame, waiting. His mason jar stayed empty. His smile never faltered, even though I could see his bottom lip trembling. Then the rumble started. Low and deep, like thunder rolling in from the distance. Tyler's head snapped up. His eyes went wide. Four bikers on Harleys were coming down our quiet suburban street, leather vests gleaming in the afternoon sun.

The neighbors started pulling their kids inside. Mrs. Henderson actually ran to her front door, slamming it shut like we were under attack. But Tyler stood up. For the first time in three hours, he stood up. The lead biker, a

massive man with a gray beard down to his chest, pulled up to the curb right in front of Tyler's stand. He took off his helmet, and that's when he saw it. The small handwritten note Tyler had taped under his price sign. The real reason he was sitting out here.

The biker's whole face changed. He turned to his brothers, said something I couldn't hear, and all four of them killed their engines. "Hey there, little man," the lead biker said, walking up to Tyler's stand. "How much for a cup?" Tyler's voice was barely a whisper. "Fifty cents, sir. But..." He pointed to the note under his sign. The biker knelt down to read it. I saw his shoulders start to shake. This terrifying-looking man who probably weighed 300 pounds was crying as he read whatever Tyler had written on that piece of paper. The note said: *"I'm not really selling lemonade. I'm selling memories. My mom needs money for my funeral but she doesn't know I know. Please help me help her before I die. - Tyler, age 7"*

The biker stood up slowly, pulled out his wallet, and put a hundred-dollar bill in Tyler's jar. "I'll take twenty cups, little brother. But I only want one. Give the others to my brothers here." Tyler's eyes filled with tears. "You don't have to—" "Yes, I do." The biker's voice was rough with emotion. "What's your name, warrior?" "Tyler. Tyler Morrison." "Well, Tyler Morrison, my name is Bear. These are my brothers—Diesel, Tank, and Preacher. We're from the Leathernecks Motorcycle Club. All veterans. And we recognize a fellow warrior when we see one." Tyler's little face lit up. "You were soldiers?" "Marines," Bear corrected gently. "And you're fighting a battle harder than anything we ever faced. Takes real courage to do what you're doing." That's when Tyler's mother, Janet, came running out of the house. "Tyler! What are you—" She stopped when she saw the bikers. Fear flashed across her face.

"Ma'am," Bear said, taking off his sunglasses. "Your son is quite something. He's out here trying to take care of you even while he's sick." He couldn't finish. "Even while he's sick." Janet's face crumbled. "Tyler, baby, you don't need to worry about money. That's not your job."

"But Mom," Tyler said quietly, "I heard you crying on the phone. You told Grandma you didn't have enough for... for after. I wanted to help." I watched Janet collapse into one of our neighbor's lawn chairs, sobbing. Bear knelt beside her. "Ma'am, how long does he have?" "Six weeks," she whispered. "Maybe less. The tumors are in his brain now. The doctors said there's nothing else they can do." Bear stood up and pulled out his phone. "Diesel, call the brothers. All of them. Tell them we have a situation. A little warrior needs our help." Within an hour, there were forty-seven bikers on our street. Each one walked up to Tyler's stand, read his note, and put money in his jar. Some put twenties. Some put hundreds. One biker, an older man with Vietnam patches, put in five hundred dollars and couldn't speak through his tears.

Tyler tried to pour lemonade for everyone, but his hands were shaking too badly. Bear gently took the pitcher. "Let me help you, little brother. You direct, I'll pour." "Why are you all being so nice to me?" Tyler asked. Tank, a biker with arms covered in military tattoos, knelt down. "Because you remind us why we fought, little man. We fought for kids like you. Kids who shouldn't have to face battles this big. Kids who deserve better than what life gave them." Preacher, who had a cross patch on his vest, spoke up. "And because taking care of each other is what we do. You're taking care of your mom. We're taking care of you. That's how it works." The bikers stayed for three hours. They drank lemonade. They told Tyler stories about their motorcycles. They let him sit on their bikes, took pictures with him, gave him patches from their vests.

But more importantly, they made a plan. Bear pulled Janet aside. "Ma'am, we're going to help. Our club has a fund for situations like this. We've already raised money for Tyler's medical bills, but we didn't know about... the other expenses." "I can't accept—" "Yes, you can. And you will. Tyler's trying to be a man, trying to take care of you. Let us help him do that. Let him see that his effort mattered. That he made a difference." Over the next five weeks, the Leathernecks MC turned Tyler's lemonade stand into an event. Every Saturday, they'd show up. They'd bring friends. Other clubs. Veterans groups. Tyler's mason jar was replaced with a giant pickle jar, then a five-gallon bucket.

The local news picked up the story: "Dying Boy's Lemonade Stand Raises Thousands With Help From Biker Community." Tyler got weaker. By week four, he couldn't stand. Bear built him a special chair with cushions and an umbrella. By week five, Tyler could barely stay awake. The bikers would sit with him, holding the umbrella, pouring lemonade for customers while Tyler dozed. The last Saturday Tyler was able to come outside, over two hundred bikers showed up. They lined the entire street. Each one walked past his stand, even though Tyler was too weak to pour anymore. They'd put money in his bucket and whisper "Thank you, warrior" or "You're braver than all of us" or "Rest easy, little brother." Tyler raised \$47,832 from his lemonade stand. Enough to pay for his funeral, his mother's mortgage for a year, and to set up a small fund for other kids with cancer. **But the story doesn't end there.**

Dying Boy's Lemonade Stand Was Empty Until Bikers Saw What His Sign Really Said

Tyler died on a Tuesday morning at 4AM.

Janet called Bear to let him know. Within two hours, bikers started arriving at their house. They formed an honor guard. They stood in the rain for six hours, waiting to escort Tyler to the funeral home. At the funeral, 347 bikers showed up. They came from six different states. Some had never met Tyler, just heard his story. They filled the cemetery. They revved their engines in a final salute as Tyler's small casket was lowered into the ground. Bear gave the eulogy. This massive, tattooed Marine stood at the podium crying as he spoke: "Tyler Morrison was seven years old. He sold lemonade not because he wanted money for toys or candy, but because he wanted to take care of his mother. He wanted to make sure she'd be okay after he was gone." "In five weeks, this little boy showed more courage, more love, more selflessness than most people show in a lifetime. He reminded us that being tough isn't about how you look or how loud your bike is. It's about standing up when you can barely stand. It's about fighting when the fight is already lost. It's about loving people more than you fear death."

"Tyler called us his friends. He wore our patches on his hospital gown. He told the nurses we were his bodyguards. But the truth is, he was guarding us. Guarding our hearts. Reminding us what really matters." After the funeral, the Leathernecks MC established the Tyler Morrison Memorial Fund. Every year, they hold a lemonade stand rally. Hundreds of bikers set up stands across the state, selling lemonade to raise money for childhood cancer research and to help families with funeral expenses.

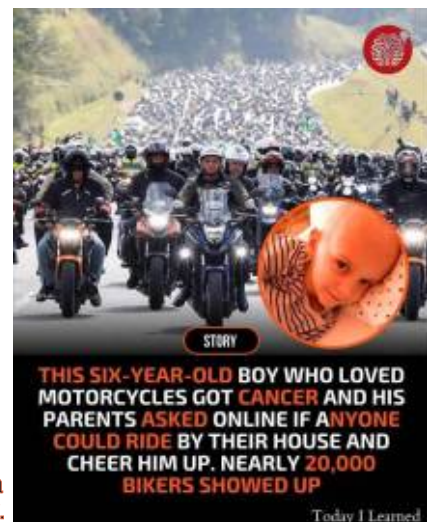
They've raised over \$300,000 so far. Janet still lives in the same house. The bikers still check on her. Every year on Tyler's birthday, they gather on her street. They bring lemonade. They share stories. They remember a seven-year-old boy who wanted to help his mom and ended up changing hundreds of lives. Bear still carries Tyler's picture in his wallet. Next to his own grandchildren. "People ask me why I keep a stranger's kid's photo," he told me. "I tell them Tyler wasn't a stranger. He was my little brother. He was all of our little brother."

The lemonade stand is still in Janet's garage. She can't bring herself to throw it away. The sign still hangs on it, Tyler's handwriting fading but still visible: "50 cents" and underneath, in smaller letters, his truth. Sometimes the neighborhood kids ask about it. Janet tells them about Tyler. About his lemonade stand. About the bikers who showed up when everyone else looked away. About how a dying seven-year-old boy raised enough money to take care of his mom and help other kids like him. And sometimes, on quiet Saturday afternoons, bikers still stop by. They knock on Janet's door and ask if they can buy a cup of lemonade. Janet always says the stand is closed. But then she brings them inside, makes them fresh lemonade, and they sit together looking at pictures of Tyler. They cry. They laugh. They remember. Because that's what Tyler was really selling at his stand. Not lemonade. Memories. And love. And the proof that even when you're dying, even when you're seven years old and scared and weak, you can still make a difference.

You can still bring together a community. You can still inspire hundreds of tough bikers to cry. You can still take care of your mom.

You can still be a warrior. Tyler Morrison was seven years old when he died. But in his last five weeks, he lived more than most people do in decades. He sold lemonade to bikers. He raised thousands of dollars. He made grown men cry.

And he proved that heroes come in all sizes. Even small, bald, dying seven-year-olds sitting behind lemonade stands.

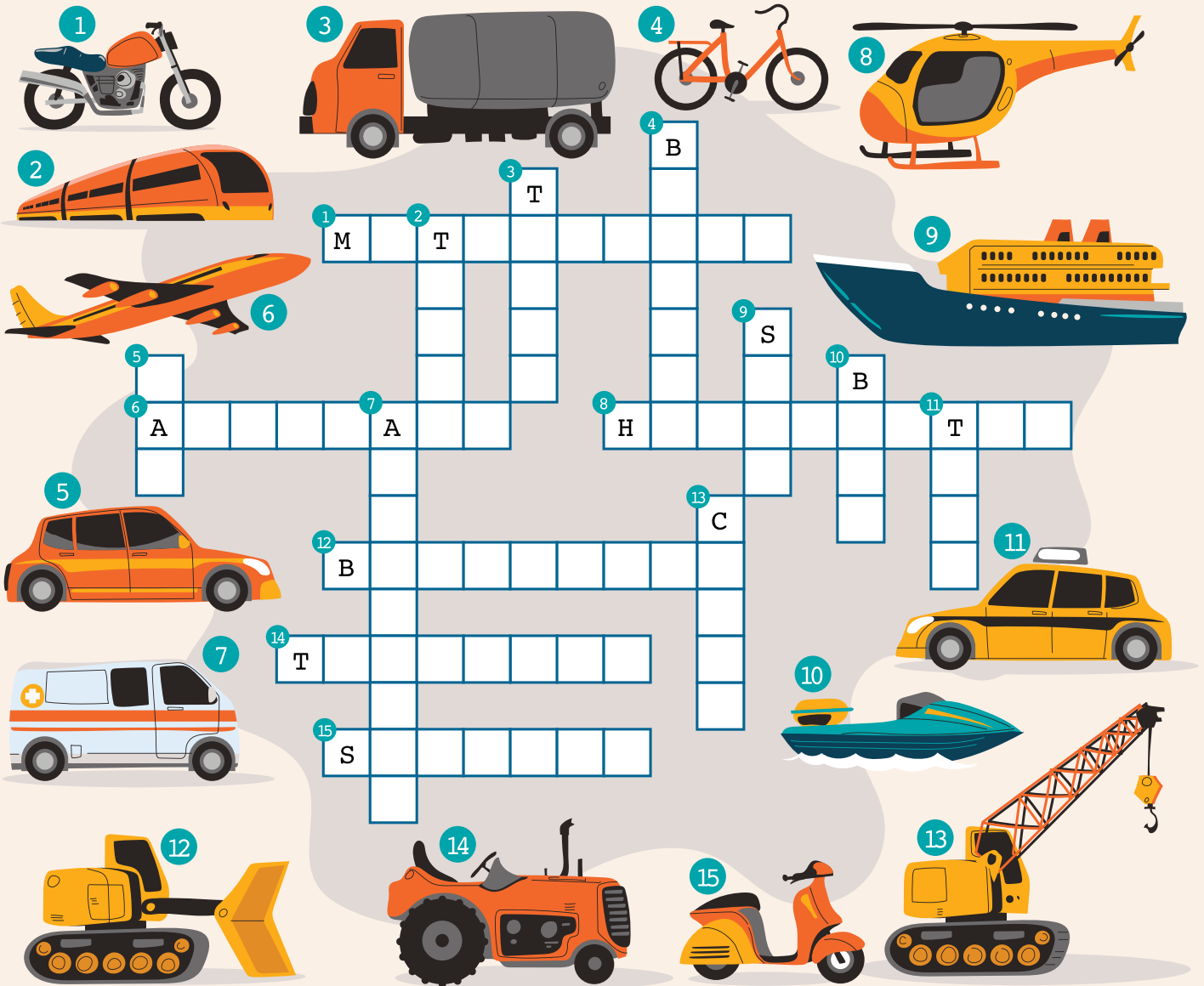


One boy, one wish, and 20,000 roaring hearts this is what real community looks like. In Germany, a 6-year-old boy battling terminal cancer had one simple dream: to see motorcycles. His parents, hoping to lift his spirits, posted a heartfelt request online asking if a few bikers could ride by their house to cheer him up. They never expected what would follow.

PUZZLE



CROSSWORD



"Four wheels move the body, two wheels move the soul," "You don't stop riding when you get old; you get old when you stop riding," and "Life is not about waiting for the storms to pass: it's about learning how to ride in the rain"



WHERE WE HAVE BEEN AND WHERE TO NEXT

ODYSSEUS RIDE OUT VENUES

1 Bossa Milnerton	13 Woodbridge Dr, Woodbridge Island, Milnerton
2 Antonio's Pizza	The Boardwalk, Breakwater Ln, Harbour Island, Gordon's Bay
3 8Ft Village	Bothmaskloof Pass R46 Riebeeck Kasteel Riebeeck Kasteel
4 Naval Museum	St George's St, Simon's Town,
5 Die Nag Uil	57 Main Rd, Southern Paarl
6 Toeka Stoor	Vryguns Rd, Agter Paarl
7 Strawberry Farms	Vryguns Rd, Agter Paarl,
8 Palms Brackenfell	17 Bottelary Rd, Brackenfell South
9 Dunes Houtbay	1 Beach Cres, Scott Estate, Houtbay
10 Station Pub & Grill	4 Main Rd, Franschhoek
11 Paeppa Jack	19 Thaba Park, Hooggelegen Rd, Durbanville
12 The Bell	95 Church St, Wellington
13 Stellenbosch Air Show Grounds	Stellenbosch NU Stellenbosch
14 Brass Bell	Main Rd, Kalk Bay
15 Die WERF	intersection of the R304 and N7, Philadelphia Road, Philadelphia
16 Drummond Arms	40 Anemone St, Rooi-Els
17 Elgin Railway Station	Oak Ave, Elgin,
18 Monkey Valley Noordehoek	1 Mountain Rd, Chapmans Peak,
19 The Orchards Farm	Oudebrug Rd, Grabouw,
20 The Kremetert Restaurant	52 Voortrekker Rd, Riebeeck West, Riebeeck West
21 The Shuntin Shed Botrivier	Hoof Way, Bot River
22 Seat Restaurant	Big Bay Blvd, Big Bay, Cape Town
23 Mike's Kitchen	Centre Court, 424 Koeberg Rd, Milnerton,
24 Biltong Barley	Fairview Estate, Suid Agter Paarl Road, South Africa
25 Bloemhof Restaurant	76 Bloemhof Rd, Oakdale
26 Bon a Petit	Schabert Dr, Durbanville ??
27 Botriver Hotel	Square, 14 Main Road, Bot River
28 Ons Huisie Restaurant	18 Generaal Janssens, Blouberg
29 Die kelder restaurant	Shop no 2, 2 De Beers Ave, Somerset West
30 Eike Slanghoek	Slanghoek Road & Goudiniweg, Rawsonville
31 Fran's Place	111 Jubilee St, Simon's Town
32 Riebeeck Valley Hotel	4 Dennehof St, Riebeeck West, Riebeeck West,
33 Kelkiewyn	84 Main Rd, Villiersdorp
34 Freedom 301	Farm Hartebeeskraal, R301, Wemmershoek Road
35 Signal Gun Restaurant Wines	Hooggelegen Rd, Durbanville
36 Theewater Sports Club	Theewaterskloof dam, Old Caledon Road, Villiersdorp
37 Driftwood Café Parklands	1006 Blouberg Heights Sir David Baird Drive Bloubergstrand
38 Fisherman's Garden	16 Somerset Way, Kommetjie, Cape Town
39 Calabash Bush Pub	Portion 31 of the farm Korteilands 325 Bain's Kloof
40 Seven Spur	11 Arthurs Rd, Sea Point, Cape Town
41 Im Elmar	34 OLD SIR LOWRY'S PASS ROAD, HELDERBERG RURAL, SIR LOWRY'S PASS
42 The Greek place	R315, Yzerfontein
43 Krystal Beach Hotel	Breakwater Lane Harbour Island Gordons Bay
44 Houtbay Yaght Club	Harbour Rd, Hout Bay Harbour, Cape Town

Classified Ads



Hobby Projects

Contact me: Basil Forbes
084 513 2730
basilforbes@icloud.com

some of my previous and current projects



Lamp shade:
I make them and
you can colour them
any colour

also Helmet holder

fully functional
parts..

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Motorcycle for Sale – Excellent Condition



Make/Model: 1995 Yamaha YZF 1000

Mileage: 15 000 km

Price: R35,000 |

Location: Cape Town

Description: Engine and performance

- **Engine:** 1002cc, liquid-cooled, 4-stroke, inline-four
- **Horsepower:** 145 hp @ 10,000 rpm
- **Torque:** 107 Nm @ 8,500 rpm
- **Valvetrain:** DOHC, 20-valve (5 valves per cylinder)
- **Transmission:** 5-speed, chain drive
- **Top Speed:** 264 km/h

Well-maintained and extremely reliable bike. Light on fuel, comfortable for long rides, and perfect for daily use. Bike has never been dropped and is serviced regularly. Licence and paperwork up to date.

Why Selling: Selling on behalf of Member

Contact:

Call/WhatsApp Phillip – +27 82 881 3856

Please reach out only if you're a serious buyer, get in touch. No joyrides!

**SEE YOU IN THE
NEXT ISSUE**

JUST RIDE



A BIKER'S PRAYER

May the sun rise in front of
me, the rain fall behind me
and the wind follow me.

May the angels guard my
travels for they know what is
ahead of me.

Keep me safe through rolling
hills and swirling turns.

Let the eagle guide me to the
mountain tops.

Let the moon's light guide
me through the night.

Lord, thank you for letting me
be a BIKER!

AMEN!



BROUGHT TO YOU BY ODYSSEUS MOTORCYCLE CLUB