

SQUARE PEG



www.sacampingclub.co.za

44th AGM - Willows - Sept 2021

Committee 2020 / 2021²



Bryan MacGreor



Sharyn Yoko & Ken Gass



Fiona & Tony Halket



**Co-opted when not Cooking
Bella & Louis Beukes**



ABOUT US

The SA Camping Club comprises very ordinary people from diverse walks of life and occupations who enjoy the outdoors, camping either in tents or caravans. Camping is always fun, relaxing and enjoyable, but camping with a group of like-minded friends is even better, and also adds that 'extra little bit of security'.

The Club organises monthly rallies to resorts within an hours driving from Port Elizabeth, but we do try and take advantage of long weekends and school holidays, and could relax this and go further afield.

As we are a family Club, activities and events arranged for the weekend are informal and without obligation - for fun, you take part or watch - but for rest and enjoyment, you do your own thing!!

The SACC was established in Natal in 1964 due to the banning of tent campers from parks and resorts nationally. The need for an organised body to set and control standards for tent campers became necessary, in order for them to become acceptable by such parks and resorts. The Club was obviously started to cater for tent campers only, caravans were initially taboo. But as the years passed, the young members became a little older, and there was a need to accept the reality of the times, so caravans were given the green light. Today it is tents and mobile whatsits in all Sections of the Club, namely KwaZulu Natal, Western Cape, Eastern Cape and Gauteng.

What are the qualifications to join the Club?

Basically - an attitude of being happy with your fellow beings, and an enjoyment of outdoor life.

Membership is limited - so as to keep the club as intimate as possible. We expect you to attend three rallies with us, with your own camping equipment, and to comply with the campers code of conduct.

After 3 rallies, the Committee decides if membership will be granted.

Likewise you also decide if you fit in, and are happy to join the Club.

Members are encouraged to assist in arranging activities, preparing fires for communal braais and even the hosting of a weekend.

Membership is currently R250.00 per annum with a R100.00 registration fee. R30.00 is charged per camp over and above the weekend campsite fees, which covers the cost of firewood and a rally badge.



SOUTH AFRICAN CAMPING CLUB

www.sacampingclub.co.za



REPORT FROM THE CHAIR **2020 / 2021**

At least we were camping again after the turmoil of the 2020 lockdown. We managed 11 camps with an average of 11 families per camp. Marlene and Kerin got to the big 50, with Judy and Mario hitting number 75. I hit my 100th and Sharyn has passed the 125 mark. Now I need to congratulate Ken on his tenacity at having achieved his personal 25th camp today - Ken this is indeed tenaciousness with a capital T. AND, we shall be celebrating the Halket's 200th camp with SACC very shortly. See you all there.

We are sad to record the passing of two of our most stalwart members. Maureen Patrick on 20 November 2020 - to Adrian and family, we shall always treasure the happy memories. And Kerin Wolff on 11 August 2021. Marlene, we are all blessed for having known and camped with Kerin over the past 7 years.

The question is often asked - what benefits do members receive from belonging to the Club. To quote our website - "Camping is always fun, relaxing and enjoyable, but camping with a group of like-minded friends is even better, and also adds that extra little bit of security". Further to this, our annual subs are ploughed back into the Club to finance the AGM, End of Year Rally, and special camps such as 100's and 200's. Also over the last 7 Rallies, at least 1 communal meal has been supplied, and paid for by the Club. At the same time, members have made and subsidized unforgettable meals at various Rallies to boost our Club coffers for the benefit of us all. To them, I, on your behalf say THANK YOU.



SOUTH AFRICAN CAMPING CLUB

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Our membership stands at 17 families. The MacLeod gang have resigned, as has Adrian Patrick. But, we welcome back Martin and Lorraine Verrall, and 3 new families, namely Anthony and Delicia Billson, Leon and Zelda Landman, and Ivan Liebenberg. May you have many years of camping fun and enjoyment of the outdoors ahead of you. Ken and Susan Simpson, who are Honorary Life Members, now reside in Northern Ireland, eventually.

And of course the Committee - the ideas never stop flowing to do something different, or even the same. Who will forget the "Glow in the Dark Trans Party" at River Reeds last December.

Fiona and Sharyn have kept me looking onwards and forwards, ably assisted by Tony and Ken, and their hosting of our meetings. Thanks also to Bella and Louis for taking on the monster task of updating the Club website. More thanks to Fiona and her Management for the auditing and printing of the financials, and the printing of the Square Peg.

We move towards our 45th Birthday—enjoy your camping and please have FUN.

Bryan MacGregor - Chairman SACC - Eastern Cape Section

**"As you get older, three things happen. The first is your memory goes,
and I can't remember the other two." Sir Norman Wisdom**

43rd AGM - WILLOWS PE - SEPTEMBER 2020

We chose to make a long week end to include Heritage Day - National Braai Day (although we made potjies), but did not choose the weather, with eight families arriving on the Wednesday afternoon, another three families arriving on the Thursday afternoon, and eventually being joined by the Snymans on Friday afternoon - they couldn't leave their little piggies for too long on their little lonesome. Good weather on Wednesday and Thursday, but those three arrivals on Thursday afternoon certainly let the dogs out. That wind treated us on a par to what was experienced from the Hound of the Baskervilles. It was mad and wild as if it was from another dimension, but as camping is not for the faint hearted, we braved it out, finding shelter behind the Yoko and Paulsen rigs to congregate and do what we do best - enjoy very fresh air camping.

By the time we started braaing on Wednesday evening, 8 brand new drums, grids and stands had been delivered to our central site by a rather overzealous camp manager. But we decided to stick with our club equipment as the new drums still had a rather oily residue and needed to be burnt in - but thank you to Willows management anyway. A leisurely braai and a few glasses of liquid enjoyment saw a "shorts and T-shirt" evening ending at a very reasonable hour. Weird!

Being a public holiday, all the workers were not working on Thursday. So a lazy day was the order of the day with just the preparations to make for our Guests of Honour who would be arriving on Friday morning. This was co-ordinated by Fiona who pulled out all the stops, and more, and had the Guests campsite organized along the lines of a ***** hotel - ok bush camp. You had to be there to see it - contributors even included Clare in Ireland. Fiona!! - AMAZING!!

By this time potjies were being organized for the evening's meal along with dough being pummeled into shape for the bread making competition to be judged on Thursday night, not on Friday morning - Bella & Louis. I cheated a bit, and made a creamy mussel pot and discovered the sauce disappearing at an alarming rate as all the breads were being dipped therein, and what different and tasty breads they were, with Tony coming out on top with his herb offering on Thursday night. Louis and Bella certainly did win the bread competition on Friday MORNING with a very tasty French bread which disappeared in three minutes flat together with a tin of apricot jam, consumed by those still around the fire in the early hours of Friday MORNING.

The weather started disintegrating into howling 70km gusts as we got ready to collect our Guests of Honour on Friday morning. With Fiona as the chauffeur and me as the porter, we departed to St George's Park to collect Ken and Sue Simpson to attend their final camp with us prior to their delayed departure to Northern Ireland. All they had to bring was their clothes, and of course themselves. It was as though this Baskerville Hound was out to get us, it was howling, but the show must go on. And on it went, with the rest of the Halket family joining Mom and Dad to celebrate the brand new caravan with champagne and snacks under the wildly flapping awning. Never has a new van had such a baptism, and on that theme, Duane and Chrissinda will be making Mom and Dad proud Grandparents in April 2021. Congratulations to Mommy and Daddy to be, and Grandma and Grandpa to be, and also congrats on the new caravan. Many happy years of camping with the camp cot fitting snugly between the back bunks.

Friday evening saw the wind settle to a gentle roaring gale and fire was coaxed into being by some very determined campers. Two dozen of us made sure we had our braai irrespective of the elements raging around us. Then we were treated to puddings of a non South African variety set out on the communal table. Well, luckily these puddings were not judged - that would have led to an escalation of violence that would have transcended the howling Hound. To say the least, our taste buds were entranced from hot apple braai pie to death by meringue, and all the other taste sensations in between. Julle mense kan darem puddings maak!!!!

Saturday morning blew in from the south west while the sun was attempting an entrance from the east, with a bit of rain predicted from directly above. We were getting it from all directions, including Adrian arriving from the north (and Maureen in thought), but we assembled at the scheduled hour to conduct our AGM and bid our Guests of Honour, Ken and Sue Simpson, farewell, but not before they were awarded Honourary Life Membership. This was followed by a quick squall of rain, which ended the seated gathering, scattering all and sundry to find cover. That squall out of the way, we reconvened to partake in the usual delectable offerings of home-made snacks set out by Sharyn and Tracy, and enjoy a cold beer or two from the boot of the Chairman's car. At least there was no doef music - car doesn't have sound.

As darkness was descending, again the fires were coaxed into life under the eagle eyes of the Halket male trio while the Halket female duo had us running for extra leads to get their fryers operational. This all to ensure that our Saturday night meal of Ribs & Chips was served to meet the demanding palettes of the seriously hungry campers gathered around the circle. The fires made sure the ribs were done to perfection, and the fryers produced chips with just the right consistency to complement the succulence of the ribs. And all this for only R24.99 per head. An awesome meal enjoyed and devoured by all. It just keeps getting better and better. Well done!!

Sunday morning had the Chairman chatting, and everyone chirping back as usual, to end off a memorable AGM weekend that had blown every cobweb out of existence. And of course the sun was shining, and the howling Hound had departed to blow on someone else's patch.

Happy Camping - see you all at Sleepy Hollow in October - Bryan

Judy

Wind, wind, wind - that was all that I was thinking when Mario and I arrived on Friday afternoon. Luckily the "non-South African" desserts on Friday night and the delicious ribs and chips on Saturday made up for the poor weather. I would like to say a big thank you to our committee members. Especially after what they organized for Ken & Sue. Thank you to everyone for a great weekend. Lastly, congratulations to the new "grandparents to be" and the new caravan. Hope they will have many joyful camps.

Mario

So, what to say me lord, what to say. Somebody at Mangolds and/or Willow Grove had had too many beans for supper the previous day and unleashed his/her windy message on us, thankfully not a smelly one. It scared Sharon P out of her wits and she took running for the hills. In a blink of an eye, she was gone. It even tied a knot in Crissies stomach. The rest of us? We stuck it out and gave the wind a sending off on Sunday with a nice afternoon braai. Thanks to all for a wonderful weekend.

"I never forget a face, but in your case, I'll be glad to make an exception."

SLEEPY HOLLOW - OCTOBER 2020

Oh for a relaxed and stress free camp with nothing to plan and nothing to organize. Nearly got that right, but then it would be so boring and mundane just sitting there and drinking cold ones and wondering if the ice would last for the next cold one, and so on, and so on.

All had arrived before it got too dark with Tony and Fiona being the last at getting the chairs and the tables and the basins and the rest of their paraphernalia set up to their satisfaction.

Wood had been delivered to our site by the campsite owners, but I was not present when this occurred, and spent the rest of the weekend being pursued by Tannie Betsy for the R20 shortfall. When she came to site I was missing, when I went to the office she was missing, all for the sake of R20 even though I had said we would buy more wood later. We did buy more wood later and she now owed me R10 change. I gave up chasing Tannie Betsy around the property. It was not worth the effort, so she scored R10 and was not seen for the rest of the weekend. But Tannie Betsy was not finished yet. She wanted to know why a certain tent extended over two properties, and was shocked to discover that only three people were to inhabit this monster.

And on this R20 short paid wood fire we proceeded to toast our boeppensbroodtjies and grill our burgers to our own specifications. It was as the evening and cooking and chatting was taking its normal course that it became very apparent that something was definitely missing. It then dawned on us that there was no voice asking if Ken was hungry, or if Ken wanted a beer, or if Ken needed the loo, or if Ken was warm enough, or if Ken was just lost. Sharyn and Ken were attending a friend's 70th Birthday party at Hunters. All was thus explained satisfactorily.

Saturday spoiled us with the weather (after the howling gales at Willows a month previously) and a relaxed morning saw GUIDER* Ronè the JAK-

GAMTOOS FERRY NOVEMBER 2020

Again, I arrived to a fully set up camp, what can I say, I love camping. Slowly but surely everyone set up and settled in for the weekend.

Friday night we gathered around the fire for our usual braai, with instructions to make an amazing braai broodjie. Due to us having visitors we decided that everyone had to stand up and introduce ourselves to the other members and visitors. Most people politely introduced themselves but of course when it came to my family it would go slightly off course with Duane introducing himself as

“Hi My Name is Duane and I am an alcoholic”, and of course mine of “Hi My name is Fiona and I am going to be a granny”. The rest of the evening went off as normal with lots of laughs and chatter.

Saturday morning was off to a slow start for most. With boating and fishing on the cards, a few people went boating and I don't think any fish were caught. The afternoon we had a round of Irish tennis, a good few laughs and Swaiden and Duane were our champions



Saturday night was a braai with white meat and communal salads. (still trying to decide which is better, communal salads or communal puddings) Wow what an assortment of salads as usual absolutely amazing.

This was followed by a game of charades, with a shooter if you managed to get the audience to guess what you were trying to tell them. And with a shooter up for grabs everyone managed to engage with their audience.

Sunday morning the usual slow start the smell of bacon frying and people slowly starting to pack up. After Chairman's chat the usual braai was lite for those wanting to stay a bit longer. Turned out not so normal as the die hards braaied under a tree in the picnic area in the rain.

Thank you to all for making it another wonderful camping weekend.

Yours in camping

Tony & Fiona

**What did the grape say when it got crushed?
Nothing, it just let out a little wine.**

"I'm sick of following my dreams, man. I'm just going to ask where they're going and hook up with 'em later."

"I love being married. It's so great to find that one special person you want to annoy for the rest of your life."

"I want my children to have all the things I couldn't afford. Then I want to move in with them."

"I haven't spoken to my wife in years.
I didn't want to interrupt her."

"Truth hurts. Maybe not as much as jumping on a bicycle with a seat missing, but it hurts."

"If I'm not back in five minutes, just wait longer."

"Here's all you have to know about men and women: Women are crazy, men are stupid. And the main reason women are crazy is that men are stupid."

"My wife tried to apply at the post office but they wouldn't letter. They said only mails work here."

"I can't believe I got fired from the calendar factory. All I did was take a day off!"

"Why do they call it rush hour when nothing moves?"

				2020				
	No	Surname	Total Camps 1/8/20	1	2	3	4	
				Inni Kloof August	Willows PE AGM September	Sleepy Hollow October	Gamtoos Ferry November	R C
1	1660	Beukes	14		15	16	17	
2	1666	Billson					1	
3	1616	Bradford	156				157	
4	1601	Halket	189	190	191	192	193	
5	1629	Johannie	160	161	162	163	164	
6	1663	Kok	8					
7	1667	Landman						
8	1643	MacGregor	89	90	91	92	93	
9	1597	Patrick	183					
10	1618	Paulsen	205	206	207	208	209	
11	1588	Simpson	266		267			
12	1650	Snyman	70	71	72	73	74	
13	1661	VanHeerden	21		22			
14	1669	Verrall	51					
15	1655	Wolff	42	43	44	45	46	
16	1567	Yeomans	163		164			
17	1627	Yoko / Gass	121	122	123		124	

Visitors	1	3		4
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Total families per rally: 8 14 7 13

Average families per rally: 11.00

		2021						
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
r	River Reeds Lapa December	Van Sta- dens Janu- ary	Jeffreys Bay February	Jeffreys Bay March	Gamtoos Ferry April	Mystery Rally May	Inni Kloof June	July
	18		19		20	21	22	
		2	3	4	5	6	7	
		158	159		160		161	
	194	195			196	197		L
	165	166	167	168	169	170	171	O
								C
					1	2	3	K
	94	95	96	97	98	99	100	
	210	211	212		213	214	215	D
								O
	75		76	77	78	79		W
						23	24	N
					52			
		47	48		49	50	51	
	125	126	127	128	129	130	131	

2	5	4		2	5	3	
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9 12 12 5 13 15 12

GLOW IN THE DARK YEAR END **RIVER REEDS LAPA - DECEMBER 2020**

Friday 4 December at about 11h30 I received a phone call from Madam Yoko, “What time are you getting to the campsite?” As I had not yet left BWB, I replied “On my way shortly, what’s the problem?” Sharyn and Ken were locked up in the van awaiting some friendly company so they could set up camp without being “raided” by the locals. Not even Tony had brought his van out early, so Auntie Shar was feeling very lonely and abandoned. I got there at about 12h45.

Mario and Judy being the last to arrive, snuck into a little hoekie behind Gavin and Petro, while Ronè and Sandra sat and had a cold one observing Tony and Fiona putting on their Splash outer garments. Louis and Bella had hidden behind the lapa to erect their monster TENT and also the huge previously used tent for Swaiden and Seth, who was on leave from the Navy. Never mind the two properties they occupied at Sleepy Hollow, they were now spread over three properties. Conspicuous by their absence were Marlene and Kerin who had a vague sounding excuse – they were packing up Grahamstown in preparation for their move to somewhere.

We found a relatively sheltered area between the lapa and the river, as a rather nasty breeze was making its presence felt by blowing straight across the fire pit, and got the fire going to our satisfaction and braaied to our heart’s content. A few Christmas mince pies disappeared, but the only taker for the OBs was Uncle Ken who took a couple or two for the team. “*Na zdarovje*”

Some went to town for breakfast, some had breakfast/brunch/lunch whatever in camp, and so a lazy Saturday morning passed on into camping memories. The Team gathered, augmented by the Halket offspring, and started with the preparations for the evening’s entertainment, whilst the rest of our erstwhile members got started on their luminous outfits and glow in the dark campsites, not forgetting their table centerpiece which also had to luminously glow. There were prizes to be won, and accolades to be handed out at a later stage of the proceedings.



UV Pancakes



SPACE VISITOR



More Visitors



Young Visitors



Weird Visitors



BUT

Darkness descended and the lapa throbbed with an eerie tinge of ghostly luminosity. Into this cave of ethereal, spectral and the supernatural, appeared a host of other-worldly, wraithlike and vaporous beings purporting to be members of a camping club, who brazenly parked their butts, and proceeded to demolish the vicious beverage concocted by Tony and his cohorts.

But wait – the Team was about to get its revenge. The food was on its way. Chicken and Beef burgers with a ghostly pink and green luminescence served with chips, brought a rather stunned silence to this host of insubstantial beings, but being brave and stalwart, they soldiered on, only to be astounded and stupefied, never mind flabbergasted at the arrival of the neon pancakes and cream served up as dessert. But, bemused and dazed, these brave and stalwart fellows made a good accounting of themselves.

Not to be outdone, the Halket cohorts had pumped up the jive, and the thumping beat of some incredibly weird sounds had us all up on the chairs and waving glow sticks like demons possessed. Well you can guess where that came from – Damian the Demon himself. Never in a million years would I have expected this at a bush camp attended by the camping club – WOW!

Chairman's Chat rewarded those of last night's extravaganza – the Snyman's popped the most luminous campsite, with Sharyn & Ken whacking the table centerpiece, and to top it all, the Snyman Trio zapped the most luminous outfits of the evening – well done and huge thanks to the Team and all members for coming to the party and making it what it turned out to be. Further congratulations to Mario and Judy – 75 camps. And not to be forgotten is Auntie Sharyn celebrating her 125th camp in the company of the ever tranquil and unperturbed Uncle Ken.

Another year has ended – this time thankfully. Have a blessed Christmas and may the New Year bring a better, safer and happy life to all of us than the year that has passed. Happy Camping – see you all at Van Stadens in January 2021 – Bryan



Van Stadens

January 2021

We had 2 new families - the Billsons and Goosens and the regulars - Halket, Paulsen, Johannie, Snyman, Wolff, MacGregor, Bradfield and Yoko's.

We had a fun filled weekend and good weather for a change.

Saturday morning all were busy with their work of art for the "floating" trophy for the afternoon in which a lot excelled. An umbrella, and the number 8 had to be incorporated. The Halket clan were very busy with their creation - holes were made in polystyrene to have glasses with liquor and a bottle of shots.

The Billsons also incorporated their wedding anniversary in their creation. Who were the winners?? Everyone enjoyed the manoeuvres.

Sharyn and Tracey were preparing a Chinese feast for the evening and they really put their best foot forward. We had a full course meal and prepared to perfection.

For pudding everyone prepared a smoothie with a twist, and Ken had to judge. Everyone also enjoyed the tasting and Wolffs smoothie was declared the winner.

I'm sure the weekend was enjoyed by all. - Marlene.



Jeffrey's Bay February 2021

Jeffrey's Bay, what to say?

The weekend started off on a sour note with the news that Fiona fell and broke her arm on the Friday, that nogal at work. Naturally they could not camp because she had an op the following day to mend the break. Luckily the salads and cupcakes for Tony's 60th was already prepared. What to do next? How to get it to the Bay? Forward stepped the Knight in shining armour (Marias as Bryan likes to call him) and saved the day by ensuring that the salads, sweets and braai drum and grid be delivered safely for the weekend feast.

Friday night saw us having the usual communal braai when something out of this world happened. Can you believe that Gavin and Petro sneaked of into the darkness without a word and pulled a Judy on us? Unheard of I tell you. And on top of that there was that garden gnome that kept us bent over sideways with all his chatter and banter.

Saturday was a lazy day as usual with a few of us sneaking into town for some shopping. Then, in the afternoon came the rip-off of the year. Somebody donated a trophy for a game just to go and steal it back again. That's what I call underhanded. A disgrace I tell you and everybody fell for it, hook, line and sinker. Had a nice braai and everyone went to bed, cheerful and content, with only myself, Gav, Bryan and the garden gnome staying up for a nightcap.

Sunday, chairman's chat came and went where after the usual bunch stayed for the afternoon braai. Overall it was a good weekend, the weather was nice although the wind blew the whole time. All that's left for me to say is, Tony, Fiona and family, we really missed you this weekend. So we decided to do something nice for you for a change. The mystery rally was moved to May to accommodate you and give you a chance to heal properly. Thank you for the salads and sweets. Get well soon - Mario.



Jeffreys Bay - March Long Weekend 2021



ROAST SUNDAY LUNCH



BREAKFAST



Gamtoos Ferry - APRIL LONG WEEKEND 2021

Friday: On our arrival late afternoon, most people were already set up, and relaxing. Evening we had our usual communal fire and braai. Saturday morning we all gathered around, had communal breakfast. Our newest members Delicia and Anthony spoiled us with some champagne. Welcome guys!

Saturday afternoon was time for Mini Olympics, most people participated, lots of laughs and lots of fun. Not to mention a few of the team names, Bosluis Tepel, Team Castle, etc.

Saturday Evening ,fires were lit , and it was time to prepare our Gourmet Boerie Rolls, well done to all, for being so creative. The judges were Leon and Zelda, visitors for the weekend.

Sunday Morning, we were spoiled with waffles, strawberries and cream, compliments from our Chairman. Afternoon people started preparing fires for the spit/roisseries.

Wow! There were eishbeins, pork rolls, roasts, spatchcock chicken etc. And the communal salad table, to mention a few, potato bake, fried onion rings, pap n stew, broccoli salad, 3 bean salad etc and freshly baked bread. And to end a perfect meal, we were treated to more waffles with ice cream and syrup, compliments from the new visitors Leon & Zelda.

Monday Morning, a few of us had to leave for work. And we missed out on "The High Tea" thought it would be cucumber sandwiches, only to be surprised with lots of delicious treats, savoury and sweet. This was for Bryan's birthday, which is actually on Frid 30 Apr. Later the afternoon, The Halketts kids joined us, and we all got to meet precious little Nixon. Very proud grandparents got to spend some time with little Nixon.

The evening, Sharyn had been preparing the chicken breasts and fillings for the schwarmas. Another great meal was enjoyed by all.

A Big thank you, to all the helpers. A super weekend was enjoyed by all, with perfect weather. Also a big thank you to Tony for bringing his boat, and taking most of the people for a ride.

Tuesday morning was time to pack up. A few stayed behind for an early lunch braai.

We were 11 Vans/Tents in total. Visitors for the weekend were Leon & Zelda, Larrain & Martin, and the Halket kids.

Absolutely and awesome weekend.

Yours in Camping - Paulsens



GAMTOOS FERRY APRIL LONG WEEKEND 2021



Mystery Rally - May 2021 - ROODEGROND

Friday ; We left early after Rone let us know he had placed the 1st clue. After much deliberation, we decided that the Doring Heuvel (Thornhill Hotel) was the place to quench our early thirst and pickup our next clue while wearing one red sock and a hat . Tell a joke to the Barlady, answer a menu question, and on our way we went. Picking up some stragglers , Kerin and Marlene, we ventured further and caught up with Sharyn and Ken and Zelda and Leon. Rone and Sandra did a great job with the clues so that most of us found our destination, even Mark, who found himself on the other side of the river, with enough sunlight left to setup our sites, do the greeting thing, and enjoy the night around the fire on a rather chilly 1st night. Our visitors eventually arrived after enjoying themselves at Phabala's pub. A good kuier was had before calling it a night.

Saturday morning; Some of the campers had their fishing rods in the water early to see who would catch the biggest fish. That afternoon we had some eats and drinks to celebrate the Beukes's wedding anniversary. Each van /tent had to make a pudding for the communal table. There were so many you did not know which one to eat first and Sharyn's soup, made with all the different packets that we all had to purchase at the spar, where you had to get one of the clues , was delicious. That afternoon the guys put up the gazebo as it looked like rain which came down in buckets later. Luckily most of us had already braai'd or had enough soup and pudding and did not worry to braai or make jaffels. Most of us went to bed earlyish.

Sunday; While most of us had a nice dry / warm sleep, some of our campers had a cold and wet night as their tents were not as waterproof as they thought. It was a beautiful morning and we all started to pack up. After chairman's chat most of us enjoyed a earlyish braai after which we had to make our way home. It was a great weekend .Well done to our convenors. Roodegrond Rivierkamp was a great place even with the limited electricity supply.

The Johannie family





A weather pleasant **Friday** had most of the campers pitched and ready with a cold one by the time the stragglers arrived at around 4pm.

Friday evening temps dropped and saw all gathering around the large fire pit to braai, banter and drink while Bryan danced around the fire like some Hindu ceremony adding wood. Some of course (no names mentioned) forgot that they had a child who also needed watering - feeding was not enough it seems.

A chilly **Saturday** morning had campers waiting for the sunshine to creep down the mountainside which eventually turned us all into dassies until we were thawed enough to partake in daily activities....or not....

Whilst some went for a walk up mountains in pursuit of cellphone signal (stupid people) whilst others lazed about (now that's more like it) - Sharyn was where she just loves to be - in her kitchen. She was cooking up a storm (as only Sharyn can) in preparation of celebrations at lunch time - the 40th Wedding Anniversary of Gavin and Petro Johannie. As always, she outdid herself with lunch time snacks.

The happy couple were "dressed up" - Gavin in his top hat (very dapper) and Petro with her veil (here comes the bride). Petro, and rightly so, was presented with a gold medal for her bravery and for putting up with Gavin for so long and Gavin, not to be left out of the presentation, was presented with a silver medal (hahaha).

Preparations were also already underway for the evenings potjie competition - taste buds varied from mouth watering oxtail and lamb to sweet chilli pork (had a very nice bite), chicken and vegetables and, of course, there will always be THE ONE - the one that will cook walkies!

Potjies were being prepared at various spots around camp. Pots started migrating²³ to the communal fire pit early evening - once again a huge source of heat for an even chillier evening than Friday. It was really great to see everybody tasting here, there and everywhere - even the walkies pot featured amongst the tasters.

Little tasters were given to the judges - none other than our very own Magistrate, Ken Gass and his other half (our resident chef), Sharyn Yoko. It was unanimously agreed that the winning pot belonged to Rone & Sandra Paulsen - the lamb. The prize was a Rolling Chicken flattie - presented at Chairman's chat.

Sunday morning brought about the usual Chairman's Chat that was eventful, as always - presented by our very own Bisto Man and Chairman, Bryan MacGregor. Fines Master, Kay Bradford, was relentless leading to much needed funds being raised. Some stayed for the last braai of the weekend whilst others, sadly, departed homeward - no lost souls that we are aware of....this time.



EK gaan JOU hard blikksem



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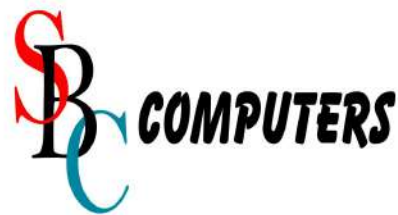


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