

SQUARE PEG



www.sacampingclub.co.za

43rd AGM - Willows - Sept 2020

Committee 2019 / 2020



Bryan MacGregor



Fiona Halket



Sharyn Yoko



*Women and cats will do as they
please, and men and dogs should*



SOUTH AFRICAN CAMPING CLUB

www.sacampingclub.co.za



REPORT FROM THE CHAIR

2019 / 2020

Not the most exciting or productive camping year on which to report. We were certainly thrown a curved ball once COGTA and the NCCC got their hands in the pie and shut down the country in a state of national disaster.

But we started off the year under review with a bang. As mentioned in last year's report, Ronè and Sandra became the youngest members of the Eastern Cape's 200 Club - as far as I know, only the 4th family to do so in the Eastern Cape. But being closely followed by Tony and Fiona, who now equal Matt and Betty's Rally total of 191 today.

Besides Pine Lodge, two Rallies were held here at Willows, with Van Stadens hosting our traditional water affairs exercise, and the yearend rally, unfortunately poorly attended, being held at Sitrusoewer, which saw a few rather strange homeless hobos emerge from various shacks scattered around the property. But read all about it in your copy of the Square Peg.

Our membership stands at 15 to date, which includes the MacLeod gang currently residing in the Republic of Eire. To be joined shortly, but in Northern Ireland, by Ken and Sue Simpson who are our guests of honour this week end, and who now have 267 Rallies under their belt as of today. We bid you farewell, Ken and Sue, but trust you will keep us updated on happenings in your future lives, as after 32 years as members of this Club, your lives were very much entwined with ours. VALETE ET BEATI FUERUNT ADVENAE - FAREWELL AND HAPPY WANDERINGS.

Committee wise, Fiona and Sharyn have kept me looking onwards and forwards, ably assisted by Tony and Ken, and their hosting of our meetings. More thanks to Fiona and her Management for the auditing and printing of the financials and the printing of the Square Peg.

We look to a new year on our calendar as we move towards our 44th Birthday.

Bryan MacGregor - Chairman SACC - Eastern Cape Section

HONORARY LIFE MEMBERS—SACC—EASTERN CAPE

Ken & Susan Simpson

43rd AGM – Willows, PE – 26 September 2020

Ken and Sue much luck with your immigration to Ireland. We have such fond memories of our "camping days" with you both. Ken never without a smile and a joke. Sue so super supportive. Hugs go well and you are going to a country with the best National Anthem but crappy weather. Xxx.

Gill and Roy Tustin

~~~~~  
Ken and Sue.. we are so happy for you both and good luck in your new venture. A good move to be with Stuart and family in Ireland. Merv and I have lots of camping memories of you both but the one that comes to mind is when we were camping at Cannon Rocks. The theme for Saturday night was TRAMPS. Ken and Sue arrived as very authentic tramps with their food wrapped in brown paper tied up with string. Warren was obviously impressed because he asked Ken if he was going for a job interview. All the best. Love as always.

Jane and Merv Stephenson

~~~~~  
From the visitor campers good luck in your venture and keep dancing as you always used to at yearly dinner dances usually held at PE golf club.

Di and Barry Robinson

~~~~~  
Good luck in your venture to Ireland Ken and Sue. It's always good to be with family, hopefully you can join a camping club in Ireland, and mind you the weather won't be as good. It was great knowing you both. Love and best wishes.

Sue O'Neill

~~~~~  
Ken and Sue. We wish you all the very best in your move to Ireland. Absolute stalwarts of the camping club hardly ever missing a rally. We had lots of laughs with you guys. We wish you all the luck of the Irish and hope your life in Ireland be long and happy.

Warren and Jacqui Bonnage

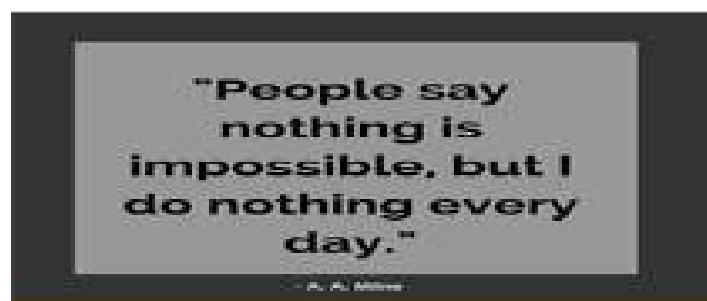
~~~~~  
To Ken and Sue - my soon to be fellow Irish people, I am always in debt to you for lending my family your tent when my caravan was destroyed on the way to camp several years ago. I had 2 little people asking: "Mom, where will we sleep?" and I said we will make a plan - and a plan was waiting for me. Thank you. My new camping gear is on its way to me in Ireland.....where will we camp first ?

Clare, Rogan and Calum

**Do not take life too seriously. You will never get out of it alive.**



*Ken and Sue certainly progressed with time - from the very basics to embracing the latest technological inventions*



## **42<sup>nd</sup> AGM - PINE LODGE** **SEPTEMBER 2019**

AGM weekend is upon us yet again. Time does fly when you are having fun in this camping game. Eleven families put in an appearance to camp at Pine Lodge with Adrian joining us for the AGM on the Saturday morning. This was a 71% turnout for the AGM. And those who were unable to attend had registered their apologies.

But back to Friday. A typically blustery Port Elizabeth September weekend started in fine fashion, but we got those tents and gazebos and bomas up with much assistance from all, closed all the Lapa windows and got down to some serious elbow exercise. Did we do the normal thing – yes guess what – we had a braai. Surprise !! Once Mario had faded into the darkness after promising to kuier late, the fire was allowed to extinguish itself, so a fairly early night was enjoyed by resident campers. Except those in close proximity to the group of 8. Eish !!



Saturday saw me running around making sure that nothing had been forgotten for the AGM, and the ladies ensuring that the snacks were ready, and Tony ensuring that the liquid refreshments were suitably chilled. By this time Gavin and Petro had left for work, but we were joined by Adrian, and in thought by Maureen, for the AGM. Meeting held, awards handed out, committee elected and then it was time to have a cold one and partake in the usual tasty snacks laid out, thanks to the hard buttering and preparation by Sharyn, Fiona and Tracy. A restful afternoon followed with only the evening meal to worry about. And it was build a burger evening with Tony (touch my fire and I'll kill you) and Duane scorching those patties to perfection. The home made chicken patties were a revalation – Fiona spent many hours practicing on her family, and she must have done something right – they all made it to camp – and some of the best chicken patties were rapidly consumed. Not a very late night as the generator had kicked in to run power for the entire southern seaboard, and I doubt much sleep was had by many, never mind the group of 8 again. Eish !

Sunday morning saw us packing, Chairman's chatting and braai-ing and departing homewards.

**I love deadlines. I love the whooshing noise they make as they go by**

## Rally Report for Willows 18<sup>th</sup> to 20<sup>th</sup> October 2019

Being the very lucky lady that I am, I arrived Friday afternoon to a beautifully set up van, and was able to relax while around me the activity of fellow campers arriving and setting up camp didn't bother me in the least.

Friday evening, we were treated to rooster brood with butter and jam by Judy and Mario for what I was led to believe was once again Mario's 21<sup>st</sup> birthday. Due to intermitted rain this happened a bit later than planned so a late braai was had.



Saturday morning Duane set up his TV so we could support SA in a match against I think Japan which we won hands down.



Then it was time for the annual Irish Tennis Championship and what an in-nings we had, some really good rallies and some not so good. The final between Duane, Swaden, Mark and Louis was nail biting with Mark and Louis coming out the Champions. Well done guys.

On Saturday night a couple of games of bingo were organised by Bryan and Sharyn. A lot of fun was had and the caller was accused of all sorts of conspiracies, Susan managed to win a lot of lines for which the reward was a shooter.



Must say Susan you hold your dop well we didn't even have to help you to bed. Prizes ranged from a bag of sugar won by me, a funky pair of sock and back scratcher amongst other strange prizes. R580.00 was raised for our club coffers.



Sunday Duane once again set up the TV so those that follow the Moto GP could watch, this was followed by our normal braai to end of a good weekend.  
Yours in camping - Tony & Fiona

## **SITRUSOEWER YEAR END HOBO HOLIDAY** **NOVEMBER/DECEMBER 2019**

The good people of Sitrusoewer were expecting us to occupy at least 10 sites for the weekend, but we could only manage five on the Friday night, and then were joined by the MacLeod Gang on Saturday morning. This saw a total of 14 adults and 4 childrens enjoying that amazing site on the banks of the Sundays River outside Kirkwood to celebrate a Happy Hobo Holiday.

Friday night, after a strenuous setting up of camp (with Sandra and Rone making sure their shack conformed to the non-existent building regulations) - in the normal valley temperatures that ensure a good quantity of cold refreshment is imbibed, saw us relaxing around the fire that can only be made at this campsite with "die lemoenhout" on sale. But it does become rather expensive whilst enjoying the leka fire created. But we braaied, consumed festive mince pies with the odd dash of the traditional OB's, and then kuiered, I am led to believe, till the early hours – lots of rooiwyn saw the end of its lifespan.

Saturday, as aforementioned, saw the arrival of the MacLeod Gang, with only 3 boys on board. Needless to say, it took some extreme diligence and patience by the Head Honcho to ensure that at least part of their campsite was habitable before they hit the river running to spend the rest of a perfect day in the water doing what boys do best – just being boys.

After looking at the wood supply, the site manager was urgently contacted to ensure some more bags of wood were urgently delivered for later combustion. We decided to start preparing early for the evening function. The idea was to create a trash heap for the resident hobos that looked like home, so that they could be fed and watered by the onsite soup kitchen. It was very satisfying throwing rubbish all over the lapa, just like a hobo. Fiona, Chrissinda and Sharyn concentrated their efforts on ensuring the grub would be up to scratch for these homeless shack dwellers we had encountered around the campsite. Meanwhile Tony, Duane and I ensured that these itinerant lost souls would feel comfortable in their surroundings. There was even a box or two in which to pass out once the Halket Hobo Hooch had been sucked dry – it was a close call – don't ask what Tony had bottled in those resealable take away bottles. It was very very good – calmed the soul and kept the goggas at bay.

Now we come to the evening's much vaunted and awaited happening. To see this crowd of ill clothed and somewhat dubious bunch of hobos was an eyeful. One clown even brought his own bottle and got extremely perturbed when informed that he would be charged a corkage fee. But then you can't take these people from Grahamstown anywhere without causing a scene. But we allowed Kerin in to the premises as he looked extremely famished, and looked slightly sober, and

was fairly reasonably well behaved. He was followed in short order by a family group of extremely questionable origins – they were even dragging a young girl child around with them, no doubt hoping they would get preferential treatment because of their sorry homeless state. But the soup kitchen director felt pangs of empathy for these homeless souls and ensured the volunteer staff was as amenable as could be in this precipitous situation, so Judy and Mario were able to feed their homeless waif.

Now, you have to get this motley crowd lined up in some semblance of good behavior and orderliness (I gave up after so much queue jumping and argy barging) to be served by Mrs Feinstein and Mrs Rabinowitz – you don't cause kak with Fiona and Sharyn when they have huge serving spoons at their disposal. Next minute another clown arrives with a trolley, of all things. Looked like half his shack was on the move. Now he wants food. Not going to happen while in possession of a trolley. Eventually the trolley is parked in a safe area somewhere in the rubbish dump and Ken was allowed to collect his food.

Now followed a veritable feast of gastronomic delights for these souls of an unloving world. Mrs Feinstein and Mrs Rabinowitz and their erstwhile helper – Chrissinda ensured that what had been prepared earlier by other erstwhile helpers – Duane and Tony, was slapped on the plates in short order. A sloppy starter was followed by a piquant ring stinger and tasty twigs. And to end it all, a classic messy mulch was offered to keep the sugar levels up. While enjoying this repast of spectacular delights, the Halket Hobo Hooch was consumed with great gusto.

At this time I decided it was necessary to check on the black goody bag that held all the goody gifts that a non-red suited personage would distribute with much largesse after this sumptuous repast had past it's sell by date. Believe it or not, all was still intact. None of these hobo types has attempted to purloin the spoils of war. So with full tummies and a plentiful supply of Halket Hobo Hooch keeping the assembled populace in delightful anticipation, goody gifts were accepted from a benign non-red suited personage. A splendid end to a rather different yearend.

Sunday – perfect weather – but that's normal – Chairman's Chat – Braai – and homewards.

All good things have an end, including this year of our Lord AD 2019. Have a blessed Christmas and a festive New Year. Happy Camping – see you all at Van Stadens in January 2020 – Bryan.

*Sitrusoewer  
Nov / Dec 2019  
Hobo Holiday*



*Gang found with a demi OB's*



*Homeless Trio and other  
assorted characters*



*Another two skollies*



*Caught in the act of trashing the joint*

*Mrs Feinstein & Mrs Rabonowitz on a tea break*



*Before the hobos  
hit the joint*

*Soek nie kak met  
die Kok nie*



*Halket Hobo Hooch*



*Table clothes had to stand the test of time*

|    |      |           |             | 2019                       |                                  |                        |                                     |
|----|------|-----------|-------------|----------------------------|----------------------------------|------------------------|-------------------------------------|
|    | No   | Surname   | Total Camps | River Reeds<br>Lapa August | AGM Pine<br>Lodge Sep-<br>tember | Willows, PE<br>October | Year end @<br>Situsoewer<br>Nov/Dec |
| 1  | 1648 | Abbott    | 91          | 92                         | 93                               |                        |                                     |
| 2  | 1660 | Beukes    | 11          |                            | 12                               | 13                     |                                     |
| 3  | 1616 | Bradford  | 154         | 155                        |                                  |                        |                                     |
| 4  | 1601 | Halket    | 183         | 184                        | 185                              | 186                    | 187                                 |
| 5  | 1652 | Howe      | 37          |                            |                                  |                        |                                     |
| 6  | 1629 | Johannie  | 155         | 156                        | 157                              | 158                    |                                     |
| 7  | 1663 | Kok Y     | 8           |                            |                                  |                        |                                     |
| 8  | 1664 | Le Roux   | 11          | 12                         |                                  |                        |                                     |
| 9  | 1643 | MacGregor | 83          | 84                         | 85                               | 86                     | 87                                  |
| 10 | 1654 | MacLeod   | 55          | 56                         | 57                               | 58                     | 59                                  |
| 11 | 1597 | Patrick   | 183         |                            |                                  |                        |                                     |
| 12 | 1618 | Paulsen   | 199         | 200                        | 201                              | 202                    | 203                                 |
| 13 | 1588 | Simpson   | 262         | 263                        | 264                              | 265                    |                                     |
| 14 | 1650 | Snyman    | 64          | 65                         | 66                               | 67                     | 68                                  |
| 15 | 1661 | V.Heerden | 20          | 21                         |                                  |                        |                                     |
| 16 | 1655 | Wolff     | 36          | 37                         | 38                               | 39                     | 40                                  |
| 17 | 1567 | Yeomans   | 163         |                            |                                  |                        |                                     |
| 18 | 1627 | Yoko      | 116         | 117                        | 118                              |                        | 119                                 |

|          |   |   |   |   |
|----------|---|---|---|---|
| Visitors | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
|----------|---|---|---|---|

Total families per rally: 17 12 10 8

Average families per rally: 12.17

|                  |                               | 2020                    |                           |       |     |      |      |    |
|------------------|-------------------------------|-------------------------|---------------------------|-------|-----|------|------|----|
|                  |                               | 5                       | 6                         | 7     | 8   | 9    | 10   | 11 |
| 1 @<br>ver<br>ic | Van Sta-<br>dens Janu-<br>ary | Willows, PE<br>February | Sleepy<br>Hollow<br>March | April | May | June | July |    |
|                  |                               |                         |                           |       |     |      |      |    |
|                  |                               | 14                      |                           |       |     |      |      |    |
|                  | 156                           |                         |                           |       |     |      |      |    |
|                  | 188                           | 189                     |                           |       |     |      |      |    |
|                  |                               | L                       | L                         | L     | L   | L    |      |    |
|                  | 159                           | 160                     | O                         | O     | O   | O    | O    |    |
|                  |                               | C                       | C                         | C     | C   | C    |      |    |
|                  |                               | K                       | K                         | K     | K   | K    |      |    |
|                  | 88                            | 89                      |                           |       |     |      |      |    |
|                  | 60                            | 61                      |                           |       |     |      |      |    |
|                  |                               | D                       | D                         | D     | D   | D    |      |    |
|                  | 204                           | 205                     | O                         | O     | O   | O    | O    |    |
|                  |                               | 266                     | W                         | W     | W   | W    | W    |    |
|                  | 69                            | 70                      | N                         | N     | N   | N    | N    |    |
|                  |                               |                         |                           |       |     |      |      |    |
|                  | 41                            | 42                      |                           |       |     |      |      |    |
|                  |                               |                         |                           |       |     |      |      |    |
|                  | 120                           | 121                     |                           |       |     |      |      |    |

|  |   |   |  |  |  |  |  |
|--|---|---|--|--|--|--|--|
|  | 4 | 3 |  |  |  |  |  |
|--|---|---|--|--|--|--|--|

## VAN STADENS FLOAT-A-THON JANUARY 2020

We all arrived, we all settled in, we all braaied, and we all chatted around the fire. So what's new? No doubt we all went to sleep. That's what I have been led to believe. I am sure of that! Am I? Once I was confused, now I am not so sure.

Saturday afternoon float-a-thon – Bryan was found with an SACC Pub Sign with yellow condoms blown up to immense proportions in the middle of the Lagoon. A young innocent brother and sister floated past enquiring what kind of balloons were attached to the pole – Bryan suggested they enquire from their father back on shore. Bottled shooters wrapped in purple condoms were found to be floating freely in an unused tube – promise it was unused – same as those other yellow and purple things. Then Yolande arrived in (not on) a Unicorn flotation device that could seat more than the average Toyota taxi. With her was Mark – no doubt acting as the gadjie (him who screams out the window – Cleary Park, Town, and all other places north of Central). A few unsolicited fares were picked up, no doubt for extra booze money. Trust and pray Van Stadens will let us back next year.

Meanwhile Kay and I had Ken in a blow up kiddies boat that had a tendency to upend and deposit Ken in the drink (not the shooters – he had polished them off in record time). So it was decided to apply pool noodles to the situation. Ken was much happier with a noodle between his noodles. Bouncing around like a seven year old. People made potjies and people made Punch, of which we all had to imbibe and then pontificate upon the taste and ingredients thereof. After such a happy time noodling in the lagoon, Ken ensured that all the variations of Punch were tested to their utmost limits – he judged them all extremely fantabulous, but can't remember who was judged the overall Puncher due to all the cucumbers and lemons and oranges and other weird and wonderful ingredients that made up this table of pleasure. Never mind the crazy lady that thought that the Punch had to be made in a potjie pot – she shall remain nameless, but just happens to have the same parents as myself.

Outside of a dog, a book is man's best friend. Inside of a dog it's too dark to read.

Chairman's Chat on Sunday morning was slightly un-nerving. We were being seriously checked out by the bogs who wanted my site. In record time camp was dismantled with lots of help from all, and we moved up a terrace and ended the week end in the normal style – we braaied.

Above points were vaguely scribbled down by myself at some point in time – but Bryan put it together with all his chirps, quite likely after a couple of Soweto dumpies and a few Scotches – so I won't get into big doo-doo with Ken – I can blame the Chairman – that's why he's there – SHARYN



## **Rally Report for Willows, P.E., for the weekend 21<sup>st</sup> to 23<sup>rd</sup> February, 2020.**

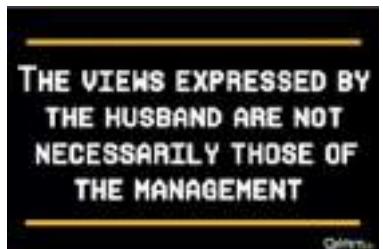
Having missed two consecutive rallies, we eagerly packed early to be able to enjoy a restful weekend. Tony Halket had already brought his caravan and set it up and so we took the closest site to the ablutions to simplify my midnight wanderings! In hindsight, we should have chosen a different site as it was a very sandy one and was the busiest too, being a short cut to the scullery and the bathrooms. It wasn't even only our own members but complete strangers who didn't even seem to notice we were there! We set up our 2 tents – one for the cooler box and chairs at night time and the other to sleep in. By late afternoon most of the 11 families had arrived and so had the monkeys! These creatures had great fun in the trees and also around the campsite stealing everything in a flash and running off. The catapults, tasers, BB guns were also quickly found but as people were shooing them off, behind them their own tents were being ransacked! Whilst waiting for the braai fire to be ready to cook supper, Clare kindly brought snacks and Amarula to celebrate Rogan's birthday and her upcoming one. Thank you for the kind gesture. The wind was starting to get up by this time so that it could be really revving by Saturday. It pumped all day and most of us got windburn more so than sunburn. Ken & I took a walk along part of the Sacramento Trail and others left camp for various reasons. Rone' and Sandra came back from Outdoor Warehouse with not only 1 fancy gazebo, but two matching ones. One was for Kieran and Marlene, who are trying out the tenting scene again as against having to always tow their heavy 4 x 4 rig all the way from and to Grahamstown. They now have matching canvas tent & gazebo and they had fun and games (& some help) putting it up in the heavy winds.

*If you're too open-minded; your brains will fall out*

Then Rone did his, so it was all action. Visitors of Louis and Bella had also brought a brand new tent on the Friday evening and, even with help from willing hands, they couldn't erect it. The reason – the poles supplied were far too long and obviously the incorrect ones. They went and handed it back again on Saturday morning and managed with a gazebo with sides for the night. Our little "parachute material" tents were more flat than they were upright during the windy time so we took the one down before nightfall. Luckily we did as the rain suddenly came down whilst we were just about to start the braai. Luckily the well-lit fire managed to keep burning, so we could still braai. That is the "Royal We" as I was making our "exotic salad" under the Halkets' awning and so I stayed dry and we were invited to eat there too. The salads were "to die for" and were the biggest selection of fancy salads you have ever seen. Even some of the people were eating more salads than meat & that is saying something (men included). Well done ladies and the odd gent for the great salads. During the night there were lots of stars so I was hopeful for lovely weather on Sunday. Yes it was, but there were a few clouds about, so most people packed up early and it remained lovely. No wind, no rain and sun. After Chairman's chat, the fire was lit for the customary, chilled-back braai which we, and the monkeys, enjoyed! This is our last rally report as we have decided to go camping in Northern Ireland in the future! No winter camping allowed, but I am sure we will do quite a few weekends away with our son and our two granddaughters. We have enjoyed our 266 camps with S.A.C.C. and will always remember all the good times we had with the present & past campers. We have very many fond memories and we will miss you.

**HAPPY CAMPING EVERYONE!**

Susan and Ken Simpson.





**The tent that  
never got itself  
in erection  
mode—although  
there was an  
over abundance  
of assistance**

**Willows  
February  
2020**



**Amazing Exotic  
Salads enjoyed by  
the Club's meat  
eating carnivores**



## Innikloof 21 – 23 August 2020

Our first camp after lockdown, it seemed like forever. Tony and Duane left early as some of us had to work. Its always nice to arrive at camp and my caravan is all set up. I arrived with Sharon P a friend and possible prospective member. It was nice to see everyone again and I think social distancing was dropped at the entrance to Innikloof.

It was time to relax and just enjoy the weekend. There were no real plans so it was pure relaxation.

Friday, we gathered around the fire for a braai and to keep warm, once the sun set there was a definite chill in the air. A good banter was had a then suddenly we notice Roné had gone very quiet. Apparently, Mario had offered Roné a sip of his drink and he decided downing it would be a better idea. What was going on under that hat, when called we got a little smile and a nod, but then the hiccups started. Many remedies were mentioned but the one that miraculously worked was to think of a White horse with the black hol and count to 10. Not that Roné remembered that in the morning.



Saturday morning was a slow start with again nothing on the agenda, we had a nice breakfast and just relaxed in camp, we went for a very short walk to the stream while others went a bit further.

Sharyn started a pot of soup early in the day which had our mouths watering all day.



The day was spent in groups here and there catching up on each other's lockdown news. It was then once again time to light the fire for the evening braai. Our fire masters Harnu (hairdo) and Bryan with a little help from Tony got the fire going. Sharyn announced her soup was ready and everyone enjoyed a cup or two. It was delicious and finished in no time with even Gavin having a cup.



We postponed our meal by adding wood to the fire so we could let the soup go down. There were a few different dishes being tried, Mario with his huge contraption to cook a little roast, and us making the delicious prawns in garlic butter. Mario, we spent Saturday evening freezing because of your contraption I hope you enjoyed your dinner.

Sunday morning again there was no plans, first part of the morning was waiting for the sun, watching it come over the mountain to heat us up. This was followed by Chairman's chat. Then it was time to pack up and then off to Roné favourite place under the trees for a braai. Thanks for an amazing weekend see you at the next camp.



Yours in Camping - Tony & Fiona

*I came from a real tough neighborhood. Once a guy pulled a knife on me. I knew he wasn't a professional, the knife had butter on it.*

**FACTS - HISTORICAL OR OTHERWISE - KEN & SUE SIMPSON**

|                                                    |                         |
|----------------------------------------------------|-------------------------|
| Month and Year of joining the Club                 | August 1988             |
| How many Club AGM's have you attended              | 23                      |
| How many years have you been Club members          | 32                      |
| When did the Eastern Cape become a Section         | May 1978                |
| Where was that National AGM held                   | Allemans Kraal Dam      |
| When was this Section's first AGM                  | July 1978               |
| Where was this first AGM held                      | Van Stadens             |
| What was the cost per site per night               | R 2.00                  |
| How much were Annual Subs at that time             | R 12.00                 |
| What year were caravans first allowed              | 1982                    |
| Who were the first caravanners in the Club         | Matt & Betty            |
| When were you first elected to the committee       | July 1989               |
| Where was your first AGM Rally held                | Van Stadens             |
| What was your home phone number at this time       | 731833                  |
| Where was the least attended Rally held            | Yellowwoods             |
| When was this Rally held                           | May 1991                |
| Who attended this Rally                            | Simpsons & Dawsons      |
| Where was the first 25 Plus Rally held             | Loerie Dam              |
| When was this first 25 Plus Rally held             | December 1992           |
| When did Ken serve as Club Chairman                | August 1995 - July 1997 |
| How many Chairpersons since you joined             | 13 plus Martin          |
| When was your 100 <sup>th</sup> Rally              | May 1999                |
| Where was your 100 <sup>th</sup> Rally held        | Highbrae                |
| What was the theme of your 100 <sup>th</sup> Rally | Biker Rally             |
| When did you first become National Executive       | May 1999                |
| Where was that National Rally held                 | Gariep Dam              |
| When did you become National Executive again       | April 2007              |
| Where was that National Rally held                 | Cape St Francis         |
| When was your 200 <sup>th</sup> Rally celebrated   | October 2010            |
| Where was your 200 <sup>th</sup> Rally held        | Van Stadens             |
| What was the theme of your 200 <sup>th</sup> Rally | Birding                 |
| Which present members joined the Club before you   | Tom & Ann               |



An Ode  
Ken and Sue

Best of luck dear Ken and Sue  
I have such fond memories of you,  
Camps and parties and fancy dress  
Such devoted campers, oh Yes....

Upon arrival, with slops on his feet  
And beer in hand, Ken would greet,  
Sue welcomed, with her happy smile  
And always went that extra mile.

As retirees you were always first,  
We arrived with such a thirst,  
You leant an ear to the workers moans  
But once set up, we forgot our groans.

Great Friday stories around the fire  
Ken's jokes would never tire,  
Saturdays were fun and games  
With Sue proving her Jukskei fame.

Lazy Sunday, followed by chairmans chat  
Committee members you both were that,  
Fire then lit for the final braai,  
Then back home, with a great big sigh.

True campers, you barely missed a rally,  
Not forgetting "Childrens Nanny" Sally.  
I wish you well as on you go,  
To your new life with Stuart and Co.

Lots of love and Irish Luck—Alison

**If you call me from  
a private number,  
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