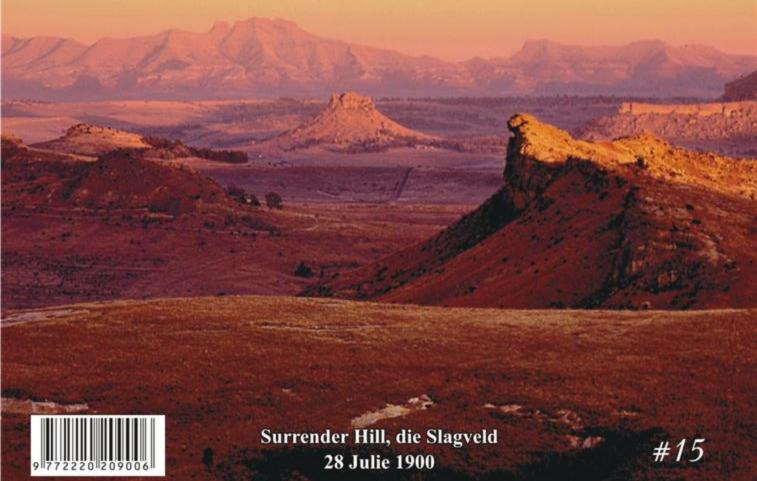


EN OMGEWING / AND SURROUNDS

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June / July 2012 www.inclarens.co.za

Eastern Free State Tourist Magazine Oos-Vrystaatse Toeristetydskrif





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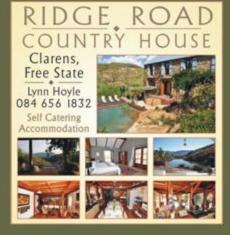
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Letters to the Editor Briewe editor@inclarens.co.za

InClarens invites you to tell us how you the reader experienced the Eastern Free State. The last letter we receive before the 15th of the month, will win a gift youcher to the value of R150,00.

InClarens nooi lesers uit om aan ons te skryf en te vertel hoe julle die Oos-Vrystaat, Clarens en InClarens ervaar en wat julle graag meer van sal wil lees en doen. Die laaste brief wat ons voor die 15e van die maand, wen 'n geskenkbewys ter waarde van R150,00.

Ek wou eintlik 'n klein woord om te danke aan julle te stuur vir die fantastiese tydskrif wat jy skryf op www.inclarens.co.za. My tydrowend internet lookup het aan die einde is vereer met 'n baie goeie idees uit te ruil met my pals. Ek is 'n uitdruklike dat baie van ons besoekers eintlik baie toegerus word in 'n merkwaardige gemeenskap met so baie mooi individue met nuttige punte. Ek voel werklik bevoorreg om jou webblad te gebruik en sien uit daarna om so baie meer pret oomblikke lees hier. Thanks a lot weer vir 'n klomp dinge.

Seo Maher, Belgie

Hierdie artikels op die www.inclarens.co.za gee die lig in wat ons werklik kan waarneem.

Ds Dana Bol, Nederland

Ons geniet die tydskrif so baie. Dankie.

Adri van Zylenga

The winning letter or rather, phone call came from Harry Thorrold, from Randburg, Johannesburg.

InClarens appreciates all the information about Clarens and its people of long ago.

Thank you for the call.

Editor.

Winter

Eugène Marais' poem 'Winternag' (A Winter's Night) was regarded as the first significant demonstration of creative Afrikaans poetry and appeared in 1905. He captured the bleakness of a cold highveld night, but more, it can also be read as a metaphor for the post-war desolation and mood of bitter resignation.

Translated by Frederick Guy Butler, (21-01-1918-26-04-2001) it reads:

O cold is the slight wind
And severe.
And gleaming in the dim light and bare
As vast as the mercy of God
Lie the plains in starlight and shade.
And high on the ridges
among the burnt patches
the seed grass is stirring
like beckoning fingers.

O tune grief-laden
On the east wind's pulse
Like the song of a maiden
Whose lover proves false.
In each grass blade's fold
A dew drop gleams bold,
But quickly it bleaches
To frost in the cold!

O koud is die windjie en skraal. En blink in die dof-lig en kaal, so wyd as die Heer se genade, lê die velde in sterlig en skade. En hoog in die rande, versprei in die brande, is die grassaad aan roere soos winkende hande.

O treurig die wysie op die ooswind se maat, soos die lied van 'n meisie in haar liefde verlaat. In elk' grashalm se vou, blink 'n druppel van dou, en vinnig verbleek dit tot ryp in die kou!

In Clarens is..

Suid-Afrika vier vanjaar die sluiting van die Vrede van Vereeniging, 110 jaar gelede. Meer as 'n eeu gelede het die Britte 'n bitter oorwinning behaal. 'n Oorwinning wat die magtige Britse koninkryk tot 'n finansiële val gebring het.

In Julie 1900 het die oorlog 'n onherroeplike wending geneem met die oorgawe van gnl. Prinsloo by Surrender Hill en ons staan stil by die moedige handjievol burgers wat die magtige Britse oorlogsmasjien probeer afweer het.

Die Slag van Surrender Hill word deur min geskiedskrywers genoem en al het die veldslag nie die oorgawe verhoed nie, was dit 'n laaste poging deur dapper en patriotiese manskappe om hulle geliefde republiek te red.

Ons word groen in die uitgawe by Clarens go green en ons kuier 'n hond uit 'n bos op Fraaigelegen asook die nuwe Caledon Mountain Lodge.

This past month, many bicycles could be seen in the streets of Clarens and we take a peek at a new bakery in Fouriesburg. We reminisce a long-gone era at the gravesite of two women and we tell the story of a young man who intends to make a difference.

Happy reading.

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Hennie van Biljon, Surrender Hill, die Slagveld Julie 1900

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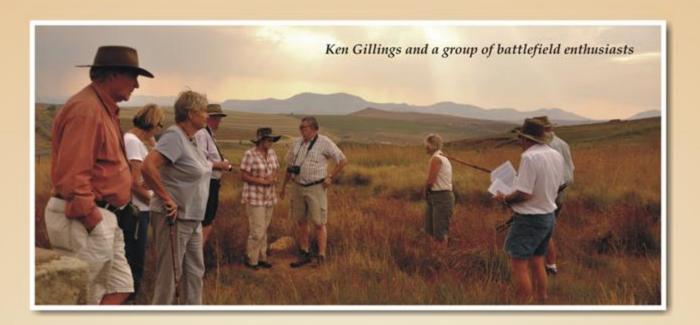
June / July 2012

InClarens is

- 4. Winternag
- 5. Content
- Battlefield: The war took a turn
- 10. This winter Clarens will be Green
- 12. Rockart: Myths in picture
- 14. Compettion page
- Golf challenge: From rags to charity
- 18. Clarens Map
- 20. Rusplek vir twee vroue
- 22. Nifty Trails
- 23. Soetigheid uit die blomtuin
- 25. The family challenge
- 26. As the name says
- 28. Lesersbydrae
- 30. Against a sandstone backdrop
- 32. Karan beef: Meat for the masses
- 33. Nonna bakery: Daily bread
- 34. Tyd vir lewe

Surrender Hill, where the war took a turn The little monument on top of Surrender Hill symbolises not only the defeat of the tiny Orange Free State Republic in the war against the British, but it also emphasises the magnificent skill and determination of one man who led his people until the bitter end, writes Mary-Ann Pickers from Surrender Hill.

TO NEWSTONEY: ISOTOPHINGSON



And it was an "outsider" who initiated a Battlefield trail in the Eastern Free State. A trail that will always end at Surrender Hill memorial, as well as Surrender Hill the farm, where the obelisk marks the place in history where young men died for King and Empire.

The clouds drifted past, filled with promise of desperately needed thunderstorms. The Eastern Free State was experiencing the worst drought in decades when Ken Gillings marched the tour group up Surrender Hill. A longish day was nearing its end and they were softly discussing the day's events. Ken Gillings is a superb narrator and Surrender Hill was the penultimate point of interest.

Sandy Buchanan, a Johannesburg businessman who took an interest in preserving the legacy of steam engines in South Africa, travelled to the Eastern Free State to establish interest in the steam trains of the Sandstone Heritage, near Ficksburg. Sandy's idea was, while they only photograph these steaming beauties early morning or late afternoon, they might as well fill the day with battleground tours. That is when he contacted Ken Gillings.

Ken Gillings is a Durban-based military historian extraordinaire, registered National Tourist Guide and specialist Battlefield Guide, renowned throughout South Africa and abroad. Being a retired military man, he has conducted many tours around the battlefields of KwaZulu-Natal. His research into the battlefields has produced numerous books and he spent a great deal of time exploring the rural areas of KwaZulu-Natal. He lectured extensively and is known to enthral his audiences. He was just the right person to bring the glorious history of the Eastern Free State to life.

Surrender Hill was named after the last battle that took place in the Basin before General Marthinus Prinsloo surrendered with 4 000 burghers to General Hunter.

SURRENDER HILL 30 July 1900: After the battle at Roodewal, Lord Roberts realised that he had to counteract the operations of De Wet. With this in mind he ordered a drive on the Boer forces that were operating in the Eastern Free State. This driving movement succeeded in pushing the Boer forces into the Brandwater Basin where they sought refuge against the British drive. The basin is a geographical region in the Eastern Free State which offered the Boers the chance to regroup. Before Lieutenant General A. Hunter could close the routes leading out of the basin, De Wet and President MT Steyn escaped. There were however over 4 000 burghers left in the basin who were quarrelling over who should be their new leader. This dispute took up valuable time and before long, Hunter succeeded in taking command of all the routes leading out of the basin which led to the trapping of the Boer force in the region with the result that General Prinsloo had no alternative but to surrender to the British. The losses were a severe blow to the Boers in general, but it also had a positive outcome. The hardiest Boers who were willing to fight to the bitter end were left. At the place where the Boers surrendered, their weapons were burnt, and to this day, no grass grows on that spot.

Thus far Ken Gillings and conventional research regarding Surrender Hill concurred, but HW Kinsey wrote in February 2005 that the forces under Lieutenant-General Leslie Rundle and his Eighth Division moved on through the Brandwater Basin and were joined in due course by the other forces that had entered the Basin. This whole force met with little resistance until the final battle at Slaapkranz, near the present "Surrender Hill" which took place on 28 July 1900, and where men from the Royal Irish Regiment

were mainly engaged. The men who were killed in this action are buried on the farm "Dunelm" where there is a monument carrying the following inscription:

"Sacred to the Memory of Cpl. W. O'Farrell and Pte. D. Deveroux and five other soldiers killed at the Battle of Surrender Hill on July, 28th 1900 FOR KING AND EMPIRE

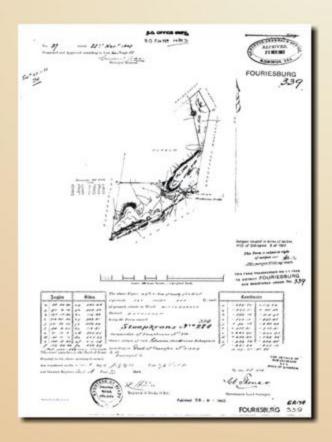
Ken Gillings, being a militarist of note, elaborated in detail how general Rundle insisted that Prinsloo surrendered unconditionally. His version of how Prinsloo was persuaded to surrender does not correspond with some of other historians' annotations. He explained that Rundle trod to the top of Spioenkop (near Fouriesburg) where 12- and 15-pound field guns, that had a range of around 5 kilometres, and 5-inch howitzers that could hurl a 100-kilogram shell over the same distance, had been put in place on top of Spioenkop to encourage General Prinsloo to surrender. Rundle apparently took out his pocket watch and started the countdown upon which Prinsloo surrendered. Whether this scene played out during the battle of Slaapkrantz or thereafter, is not clear. The battle took place in an area that is today known as the farm Dunelm and the memorial obelisk that was erected by Captain JG Dixon, pays tribute to the British soldiers who were killed in this last stand before General Prinsloo surrendered. Coincidentally, in 1918 and well after the war, a portion of Slaapkranz was divided and sold to Captain Dixon and he then named Surrender Hill. Here, at their gravesite he erected a sandstone memorial to the memory of the seven fallen soldiers.

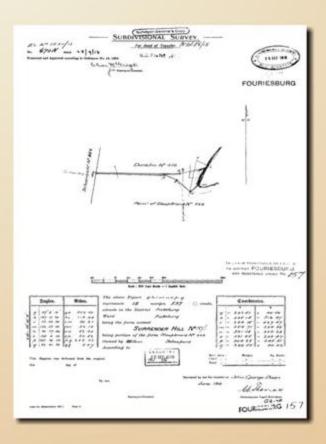
From the little and rather insignificant monument next to the R711 road at Surrender Hill, Spioenkop and Slaapkrantz are clearly distinguishable. One can almost visualise the General valiantly watching proceedings from his vantage point on top of Spioenkop, with the gunners eagerly waiting for the drop of his hand... And as Ken Gillings continued his narration of what had happened more than a century ago here in the heart of the Eastern Free State, this almost Biblical nuance made the long tiring day all the more significant and a respectful silence enfolded the tour-group.

The historical significance of Surrender Hill does not leave one untouched. Here at this hill, the course and direction of the Anglo Boer War was changed. Some Boers were relieved but others like the commandos under General de Wet's command, General Haasbroek and others, who succeeded to escape from the Basin, were doggedly and courageously continuing to the bitter end.

We commemorate the Battle of Surrender Hill on 28 July and the tragic events surrounding it more than a century ago.

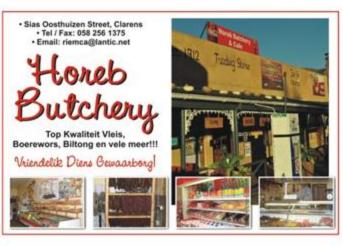
To view the obelisk that was erected in memory of the seven soldiers, please contact Maretha at Dunelm Guest Farm on 084 209 2091









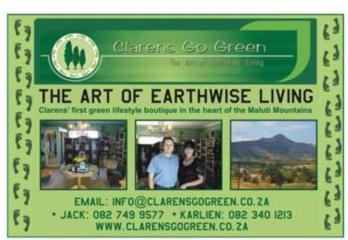














This winter Clarens will be green

In modern society, there are so many concerns that need to be addressed.

Poverty, education, food shortage and many other issues keep us awake.

Modern-day consumers battle to distinguish between right and wrong, what's on and what's not; it boggles the mind, but shopping at Clarens Go Green, obliterates all doubt and emphasises what's right and what's hot. Mary-Ann Pickers mooched into the bright Green shop situated at the latest addition to Clarens's architectural treasure to reconnoitre what's hot and on the spot.

The new hubbub off the square is home to the newest generation of trendsetters in Clarens. The upmarket and exclusive sandstone mini-mall attracted chic and modish people with smart and exclusive shops. Spacious and well vented, each hoard on the block caters for its own explicit patron.



Clarens Go Green is the true exemplar of just how distinctive the catering is and in the end encompasses all who wanders through not only Clarens but the whole world. Not as distinctive as one would think but distinctly everyone. Being Clarens's first green lifestyle boutique in the heart of the Maluti Mountains, it complies with the inkling that there is always something new transpiring in Clarens.

Go Green! Is the aphorism of the new world. Recycle and live earth-wise are on everyone's lips and at Clarens Go Green they have put word and stock together and created a stylish and exclusive outlet for jewellers and stylists to present all the exquisiteness they can muster.

Consumers everywhere are stepping up their interest and actions concerning environmental issues and Clarens Go Green shares those values. They focus on enriching the quality of life and protecting the planet. Jack and Karlien van Niekerk, husband-andwife team have done exactly that. They have scoured the country to find the greenest, trendiest and most affordable home décor, jewellery and fashion design products available today. They are always looking out for great products that are not only

environmentally friendly and sustainable but also incredibly stylish.

With the increasing pollution of the environment, it is the duty of every person to use products that are stylishly eco-friendly. Silver extracted from photographic waste becomes minimalistic and wearable jewellery by Ashley Heather and Africa is the inspiration for Diana Carmichael's tableware and affordable jewellery. Lead-free pewter is used to produce these. Shoes by Think and hemp clothing by Hemporium are but a few ranges Clarens Go Green stocks.

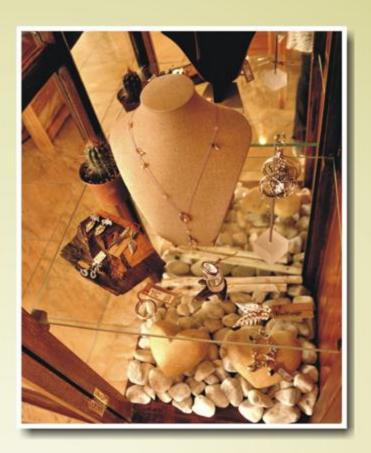
The designs by Mielie incorporate gorgeous colours, many of which have environmental significance. Recycled materials are used to handcraft this unique range of handbags, thereby creating jobs, unlocking creativity and spreading the love.

Sheets from The Pure Cotton Shop will bring an old-fashioned, yet chic look to any bedroom. Started by the need to help and re-employ retrenched factory workers from the clothing industry, The Pure Cotton Shop supplies chemical-free cotton products that are timeless and luxurious. They aim to create jobs, inspiring lives and giving hope in the process. Organic cotton is softer, thicker and stronger and breathes well. It's safe for you and your family and hypoallergenic.

Whether it's holiday time, Valentine's Day, Mother's or Father's Day, or a green wedding, call on Clarens Go Green to find ideas for unique green gifts.

And they will not wrap the organic cotton T-shirt in three papers plus a sticker plus a box plus more paper plus a bag. That is not eco. Eco is about attitude and behaviour, it's about packaging, it's about sustainability. At Clarens Go Green they do it exuberantly.

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Within the Dihlabeng District an estimated 300 or more San rock art sites occur, usually in sandstone overhangs or underneath large boulders. This is, however, not the only rock art tradition presented in our region, the paintings of the Korana (1840–1860s), Khoi-Khoi (1000–1500 AC) and more recent paintings and engravings of Basotho herd boys, as well as engravings dating to the Anglo Boer War period (1899-1902) are often found at San rock paintings sites. In the case of the Korana people,

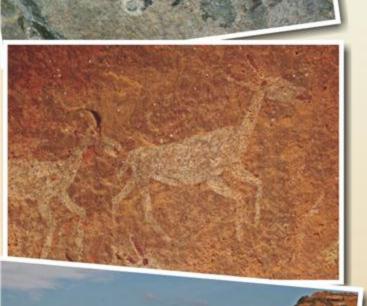
existing San rock art is sometimes covered with their own depictions, while the Khoi-Khoi usually left only finger or hand-prints.

Interpreting San rock art is no simple task, as the painters have long been assimilated by other groups or even exterminated in some instances (1800s and early 1900s). During the early days of rock art research, a general perception existed that their paintings depicted daily activities of the Bushmen, e.g. which animals they hunted; or that it had a mere aesthetical value, something along the lines of 'stone-age interior design'.

It was even claimed that the Venetians were responsible for some of their rock paintings, due to the prejudice that existed, spurring the idea that the hunter-gatherers could not be responsible for such 'fine art'. As perceptions changed and research took off during the 1960s–1970s, the secrets of their complex art have slowly been unravelled, opening up a whole new line of thought to keen learners.

It was Patricia Vinnicombe who first suggested in 1972 that a correlation existed between San rock art and their mythology and that interpretation should be linked with the ethnographies of the past.

Soon after, Prof David Lewis-Williams proposed a shamanistic approach to San rock art interpretation. He suggested that the paintings related the experiences of medicine men or women (shamans) during the medicine dance (also called the trance dance). Prof. Lewis-Williams deducted this from the unusual phenomena that occur in the rock art, so-called entoptics (patterns generated in the optic system). These phenomena can take on various forms, shapes and sizes and have also, surprisingly, been documented in neuropsychological research of the period on trance-hallucinatory schizophrenic patients



in the USA, as well as users of LSD and peyote (a psychoactive cactus that occurs in the south-western parts of Texas and Mexico).

From historical accounts relating to the medicine dance, it has been suggested that hyperventilation and certain postures were responsible for building up blood pressure in the head. Combined with repetitive rhythm and clapping, a trance state could be induced, eventually leading to a nose-bleed that is often depicted in their rock art.

Whether the Bushmen used psychoactive plants to induce hallucinations during the medicine dance, is a topic still under discussion. From historical accounts by Simon van der Stel, it seems that the Bushmen acquired a narcotic plant (Sceletium) from the Khoi-Khoi at Koperberg in the Northern Cape. This plant might have been combined with honey beer to help induce trance. Today Sceletium is widely cultivated as a natural anti-depressant and can be purchased online. Since it is non-addictive and a non-hallucinogenic, it has also been used effectively to aid in the rehabilitation of alcoholics.

One of the arrow poisons used by the Bushmen was derived from the Cape Poison Bulb (Boophane disticha). The bulb scales are known to be a natural hallucinogen. Although these scales are highly toxic, they might have been used in small quantities to induce hallucinations. Little ethnographic accounts exist to proof this. It is, however, known that the bulb scales were used to line various painted rock panels that covered San burial pits in the southern Cape. At a San burial site in Baviaanskloof in the Eastern Cape, bulb scales were also found to cover most of the upper body and skull of a male mummy, perhaps to preserve the body.

Lewis-Williams and Dowson in their book Images of Power, describe three important steps in interpreting San rock art. One should identify firstly that which is real; then that which is non-real; and lastly their metaphorical value as described in the various ethnographies of especially the late 1800s. These contain accounts of Bushmen myths, beliefs and interpretation on certain rock art imagery by various Bushmen.

As an example, in a sandstone cave in the Clarens region, an unusual depiction of two lions with tusks (similar to a warthog's) occur, with blood spurting from their nostrils. From fossil records, no lions have been found to exist with such features; the sabre-toothed cats are quite dissimilar. The non-real elements are therefore the tusks and blood from the nose. From the ethnographies we learn that lions were

considered to be powerful, malevolent shamans by the Bushman. The blood from the nose is a further indication that the lions are in fact shamans in an altered state of consciousness taking on the form of lions. The tusks are, as yet, unexplained phenomena in San rock art, a feature that occurs in various drawings of mythical creatures especially in the drawings of snakes.

Most of the rock art sites in the Dihlabeng District occur on private land and is not readily accessible to the public. Fortunately, there are a few sites that can be viewed in the vicinity of Clarens and a nominal daypermit fee is charged. An important rule when viewing rock art is not to touch or wet them.

Rock art can be viewed at:

Basotho Cultural Village, 43km from Clarens in Golden Gate Highlands National Park, one-hour guided hike, steep climb 058 721 0300/1/2

Kiara Lodge (preferably residents only), 14km from Clarens

Mafube Mountain Retreat and dinosaur track site, 22km from Clarens, short walk Hillary Monson (084 668 4499)

Schaapplaats Rock Art National Monument, 7,5km from Clarens, 1,2km hike (easy)

Christine or Charlotte (058 256 1176)

St Fort Guest Farm, 3km from Clarens, 4 x 4 track,

Ernestine Goldblatt (058 256 1345)

Tepelkop Hiking Trails, in the vicinity of Slabberts (residents only), book to stay at the guest farm, self-catering (0861 522 262)

Wyndford Holiday Farm, 10km south of Fouriesburg, near the Caledonspoort border post, short walk (058 223 0274)

Suggested reading:

1. Lewis-Williams, D.J. & Dowson T. 2000. Images of Power- Understanding San Rock Art. Cape Town Struik.





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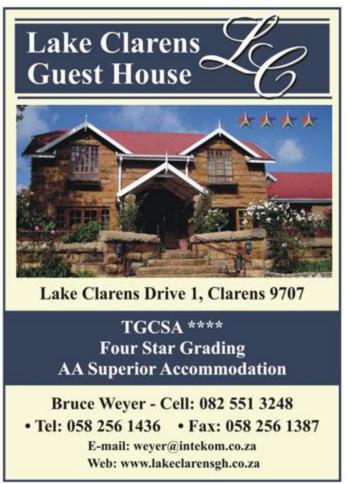
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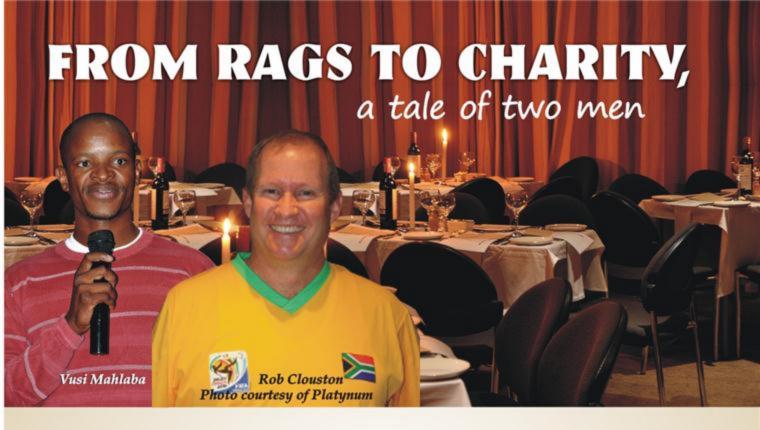
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Vusi Mahlaba grew up in the
Eastern Free State. He was just a
normal young gentleman, who
enjoyed an unflustered
youthfulness. They played soccer in
Kgubetswana, near Clarens. They
frolicked through the streets of the
township and wandered in the
surrounding hills. On the day he
met his mentor he became a
changed man, writes Mary-Ann
Pickers from the Golf Course

Rob Clouston worked for some of South Africa's major construction companies and is a keen golfer who marvelled at the beautiful Clarens Golf Course. Vusi Mahlaba spent his weekends caddying for the visitors from Gauteng. The inevitable discussion landed Vusi squarely in Johannesburg, working for Rob Clouston.

Rob has trained as a Quantity Surveyor and had 20 years' experience and knowledge of the construction industry but decided to branch out on his own. Subsequent to project managing a number of corporate interior projects, he realised that his passion lay within this industry. And he tagged Vusi along teaching him the ins and outs of owning your own business.

Rob is one of the founding members of Platynum where some of his primary functions are to oversee the financial, quantity surveying and project management elements of the business. His strong negotiating skills, attention to detail and expectation of high standards are key elements to the successful completion of a project. All this he conveyed to Vusi who, in turn, learned eagerly.

Some years ago, Vusi and Rob decided that Vusi was knowledgeable enough to start his own business, which is today very successful. But Vusi did not forget about his compatriots back in Kgubetswana and how they scored goals on the dusty, makeshift soccer field in the valley and how often a stray cow grazing the short sweet grass blocked the ball that would have been the winning point of the match.

Vusi initiated the Vusi Mahlaba Community Foundation to raise funds for all the ideas he had been toying with for many years and last year a sporting weekend in Clarens, was organised by him. The teams consisted of individuals from different backgrounds, but with one passion in common - their love for the beautiful game of soccer. These tournaments were organised to raise funds for



the community, and the money raised will be used to accomplish some of the objectives Vusi has set out an eighteen-point list of wishes of which the most important one was to educate youth and the community at large about a healthy lifestyle, crime-free streets and independent businesses.

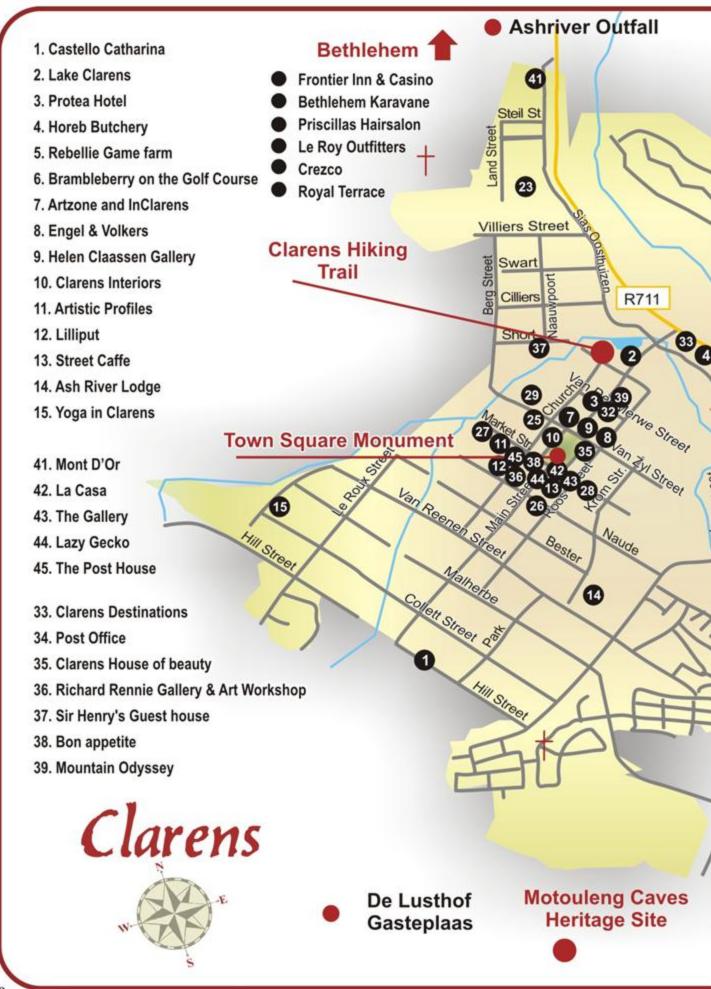
So Vusi returned to Clarens with pre-set ideals in his head and a wish list in his pocket. He met up with Michael Scheepers, Clarens Forum chairman and together they organised a fund raiser and soccer challenge. Michael extended a cordial invitation to some influential guests to an unprecedented dinner.

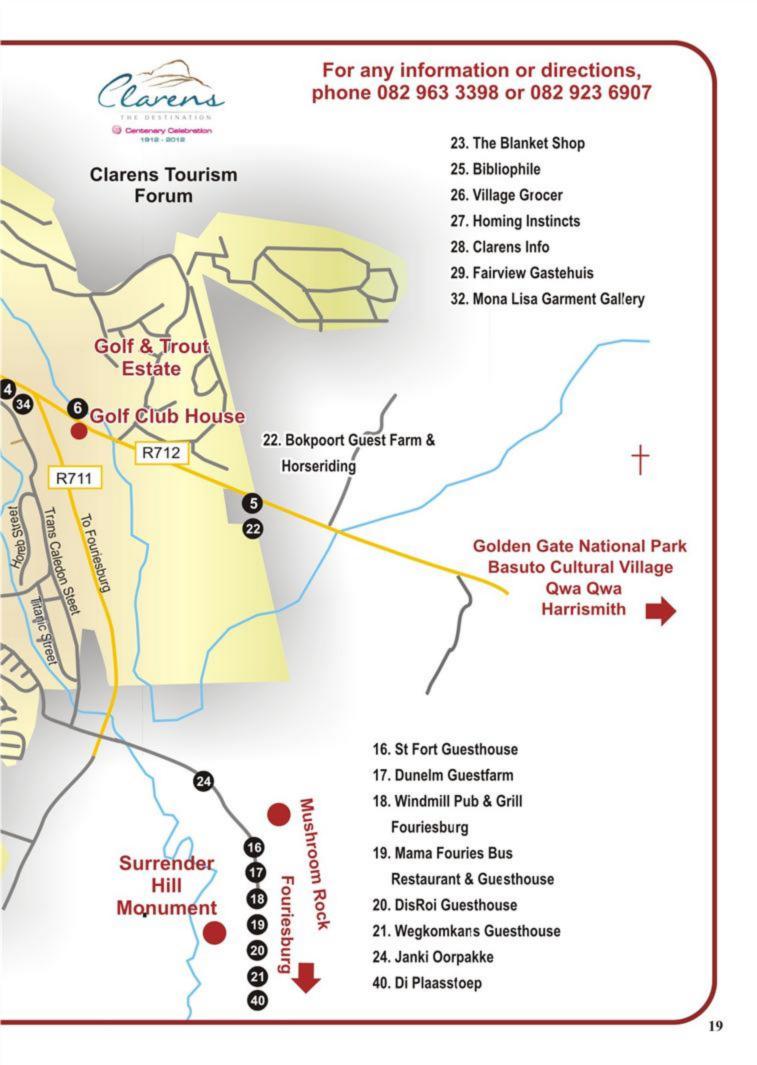
Every one present listened to Vusi's plea to stand together and demonstrate against poverty and crime.

"Together we can," he stressed, "and we will be proud of Clarens as a whole on the day that Clarens is crime free and have more professionals."

Vusi Mahlaba Clarens Community Fund First National Bank Branch code 254005 Account no 62305022197









Foutanie was nooit deel van die Heyns-dinastie nie. Anton Michael Heyns se plaas Schoonzicht, is in 1871 opgemeet en het omtrent die helfte van die pad tussen Fouriesburg en Clarens beslaan. Min of meer 'n vierkantige blok vanaf Tuinplaas tot by Naudeslust en van Spioenkop tot by Slaapkrans, wat mettertyd verdeel is vir die kinders en skoonkinders.



In die vroeë 1900's het Hendrik van Niekerk en sy gade Frederica Gertruida Elizabeth (gebore Bender) hulle op Foutanie, net buite Fouriesburg kom vestig waar sy op 25 April 1926 oorlede is. Omdat dit in daardie jare moeilik was vir 'n man om alleen met kinders en huishouding aan te sukkel, het die meeste wewenaars baie gou weer getrou. So ook in sy geval en hy trou met die weduwee van AM Heyns (Skoonzicht) se kleinseun, ook AM Heyns (25/03/1888-08/04/1921). Maria Dorothea Heyns, gebore Van Rooyen en haar kinders trek in die groot huis op Foutanie in.

Susanna Elizabeth Heyns, Dorothea se oudste dogter, is op 23 November 1911 gebore, haar sussie Maria Cornelia Magdalena op 2 Februarie 1914 en 'n latere sussie, Maria Dorothea Heyns op 17 April 1919.

Susanna Elizabeth is haar tydgenote ver vooruit toe sy 'n graad aan die Universiteit van Pretoria behaal. Tydens haar universiteitsopleiding doen haar sussie, Maria Cornelia, breinvliesontsteking op nadat sy masels gehad het. Sy sterf net voordat Susanna op 30 Junie 1936 met die latere prof. WA Willemse trou en sy word op Foutanie begrawe.

Marike Willemse word op 17 November 1937 gebore, maar haar ouers se huwelik loop in 1942 op die rotse toe sy maar vyf jaar oud was. Haar moeder se hertroue sou haar diep tref en sy kuier dikwels by haar grootouers op Schoonzicht en tante op Rosinasdal. Die Heyns-familie het hulle eie nie versaak nie en Marike het 'n paar jaar in

Fouriesburg skoolgegaan. Toe sy oud genoeg was, het sy by haar vader gaan woon wat haar met haar universiteitsopleiding te Potchefstroom gehelp het. Hier ontmoet sy haar eggenoot wat later staatspresident sou word.

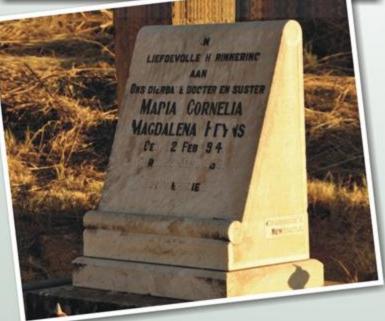
In die tyd as staatspresidentsvrou, vergeet Marike nie haar heimat nie. Hoewel Fouriesburg vir haar dikwels hartseer beteken het, het sy telkens na die Oos-Vrystaat teruggekeer. Na Fouriesburg maar ook na Clarens waar sy haar kon verlustig in die talle kunsgalerye.

So skaf sy vir haar skilderye aan deur Johan Smith en koop sommer ook vir haar Franse eweknie van die besonderse werke toe hulle daar op besoek was. En sy keer terug na die grafte van 'n tante en 'n stief-ouma wat sy nooit geken het nie.

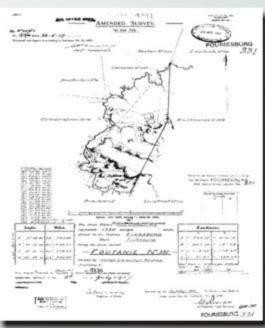
My opregte dank aan tannie Anna Beaurain wat my so ruim van inligting voorsien. Ek dra hierdie verhaal aan haar op.

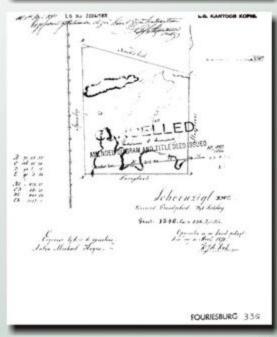
Enige inligting kan aan die redakteur gestuur word by editor@inclarens.co.za











They left nifty trails

The Clarens MTB Challenge is an annual mountain bike race over 70 km, 50 km or 20 km, starting from the Square in Clarens. This year saw cyclists arriving in their hundreds, but there was a twist in the trail. The progressive thinking of the organisers of the MTN National Mountain Bike Series driven by Nissan, has led to a win-win situation in Clarens, writes Mary-Ann Pickers.

In this exceptionally dry season, veld fires have already started to wreak havoc in the district and Wessel van der Walt, MTN race-director, said when they realised that Clarens was one of South Africa's hotspots as far as veld fires were concerned, they decided that they wanted to render some form of assistance.

"For us it will never be only about mountain-bike racing. We are always on the lookout for ways to help the communities in the regions where we race. Because it is important to give the riders a true mountain-biking experience, we had to cut open some new tracks and race director Wessel van der Walt and his team have come up with a great plan," says Ryan Gould, MTN general manager: Brand and Communications.

There is a specific section on the trail where the riders have to dismount and walk to get through the densely tufted very hard, springy leafed broom grass. This same grass species is often the main culprit fuelling the flames once a fire breaks out. Leaves can spiral meters into the air to ignite the veld a long way off, depending on the strength of the wind.

Young men and women of Working on Fire (WoF) are grouped into ground crews for fire fighting. They are stationed in bases across the country to help stop the destruction caused by wild fires that cost the South African economy billions of rand every year. There are currently more than 4 000 people deployed at over 100 WoF bases across

South Africa. The multi-million-rand job creation programme is primarily geared towards helping the government fulfil its promises of job creation



and social inspiration to the people of South Africa.

MTB became aware of the frustration experienced by the people patrolling the dense thickets on the mountainside and who guard ceaselessly against veld fires. They scan the horizon for those dead giveaway smoke trails which are the early warning signs. When those grasses ignite in the mountains surrounding the town and in other emergencies, people need to be sent out along those overgrown tracks of land. Freshly cut trails would benefit these squads patrolling, as well as fire fighters who have to go on foot to combat these fires. After some discussions, it was agreed that MTB controllers would cut open new trails for the race and the men and women of WoF could use these afterwards to work from when they do their patrols, fight fire or make fire breaks.

Six kilometres was cut before the race and after the race, another two kilometres was very kindly added. A further advantage is that the hikers and mountain bikers may use these trails on weekends and when staying in Clarens. Advendurance's, Tim Fair managed these trails and not only left Clarens neat and tidy after the race, but also with useful open trails for those who needed it.

The start of this year's race saw a record breaking 1 500 entries and was photographed by a regular contributor to InClarens, Noel Hutton.



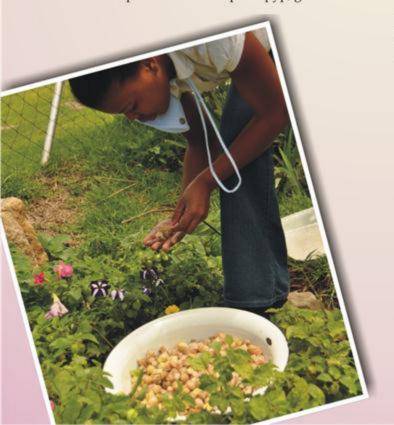
Die tuintjie voor die Blanket Shop is altyd kleurvol. Gesiggies, petunias, vygies en Namakwalandse madeliefies wissel mekaar af na gelang van die seisoen.

Die tannies van die komberswinkel maak al tuin in hulle slaap. Dis nie meer werk nie, dis soos 'n towerstaffie wat hulle swaai – of so lyk dit vir die inwoners. Die oordadige kleur van die piepklein terrastuintjie kan van die grootpad af gesien word. So skuins onder die Lombardi's wat hul goud sprei in die goud-kleur-maande van die herfs.

Maar hier in Januarie en so tussen deur die hartlike pienke van die oupa-se-pyp, groei 'n rare soetigheid wat Minnie di Mezza en Gerty de Jager van die Blanket Shop, as ritueel die tyd in botteltjies inlê.

Die naam, appel(tjie) der liefde, pas beslis by die besigheid se mense. Die liefde straal sommer by die deure uit en wanneer die appelliefies in Januarie ryp is, word dit sorgvuldig gepluk en van konfyt gekook. As jy gelukkig is om in daardie tyd by die winkel aan te doen, sal jy verseker met 'n botteltjie van die lekkerny uitstap. En hulle verkoop dit nie, dis met liefde gemaak en word weggegee. Die heerlike soetigheid van die appel der liefde.

Appeliefies is inheems in Europa asook in die noordweste van Afrika. Dit groei laag op die grond en is eenjarig. In die herfs droog die vruggies uit en word die saad gestort vir die volgende jaar. Die voëltjies help ook met





















The family as life-givers in education

By Martie du Plessis

Children are a gift from God. It is such a privilege to be partners with God in bringing life to the next generation. The family serves as the soil for the seeds to grow to maturity. Parents can give

tremendous substance to the outcome of future leaders of a nation. The challenge is, whether or not leaving a legacy to our offspring is a core value to most parents. We ought to make it our ambition to be concerned with not just what the world around us will look like for our children and grandchildren, but also for their children.

The majority of people have a great deal of anxiety about the outcome of education in our country and the type of youth we are producing for life and the labour market.

In my travels to different communities I have been very encouraged lately by the approach of young dads in our country. More and more young fathers have a deep hunger to bring leadership to their families and to protect their children from unnecessary destructive influences.

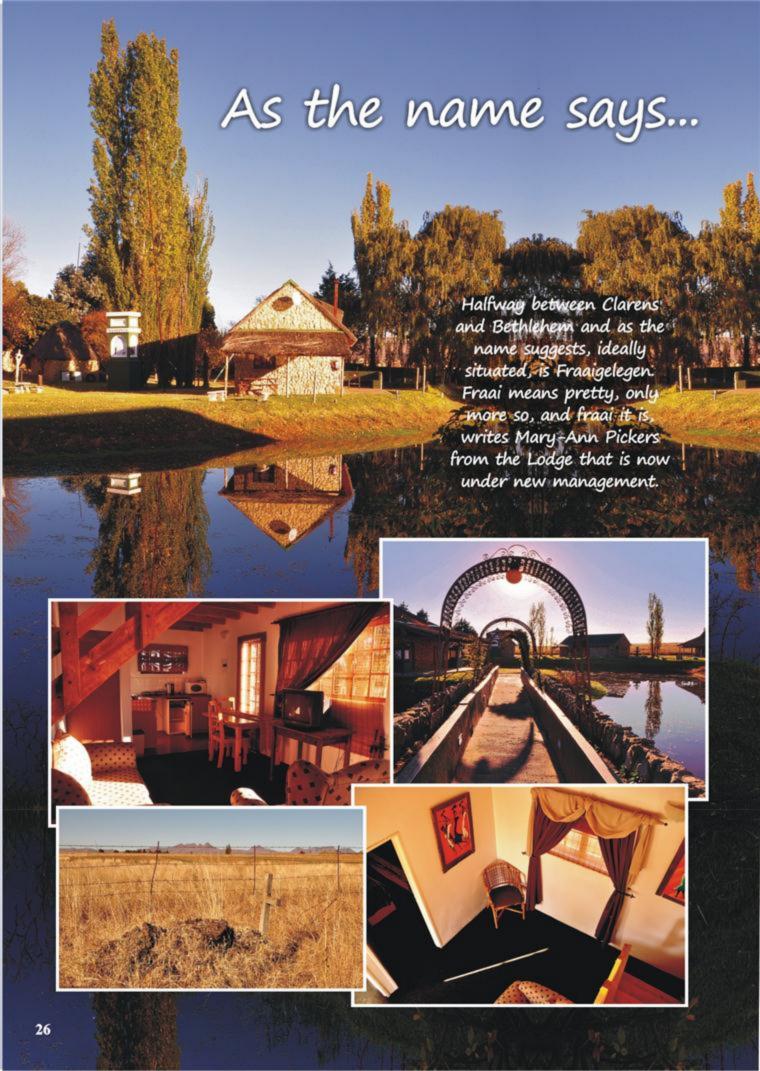
For many years I have been involved in empowering parents in a more practical way to equip their children for 21st-century realities, namely to be job creators and not job seekers. What was relevant for the industrial era is no longer relevant for the information economy we live in. The very best way parents can make sure their children will be truly equipped for life, is to bring up their children to be responsible and accountable and to carry ownership for their learning and actions. A practical way to instil this is by letting them do the head work (schooling) weekly, but also by letting them serve the household (heart) by doing daily chores and



then by training their hands by allowing them to run some form of business from home. The schooling of children sometimes keeps them so busy with full programmes of all kinds that they are excluded from doing daily chores and have no time for an exciting business of their own. This is one of the reasons why so many families opt to venture into home education as it gives more time for a "Hand, Heart, Head" education and offers an excellent opportunity for the child's character to be trained. If it is a core value to equip children for real life, then parents will stop spoiling their children and stop being the parent who always has to please. I home educated my own daughter, Chamonix (25), from Clarens and she obtained her matriculation from here. Home education can be done anywhere in the country.

In 2011, after pruning myself from six years in the property industry, I turned back to my previous career which is empowering parents and families. Dynamis is operated from Clarens and is a nation- wide service to equip families and home educators. The goal is to let parents understand that they can take responsibility and have the authority in defining their child's education and success in future.

Email: martcham@mweb.co.za www.dynamislearning.co.za www.facebook.com/dynamislearning Cell: 082 57 414 33 Contact Martie du Plessis







Yes, you simply cannot beat the astounding weather in the Eastern Free State. And at Fraaigelegen you will experience the best vibe for a relaxing weekend or vacation getaway. Here you'll find a nice crowd to mingle with and friendly staff. You will be inspired to return time and again.

Situated fifteen minutes from either Clarens or Bethlehem, it is tucked away under big trees just off the R712 and it seems like a long-hidden and fantastic secret that awaits you behind the impressive entrance. When driving up to the lodge itself, the endless use of rough-hewn stone hearkens us back to a day of hearty craftsmanship. The cool, smooth texture exudes an air of fine planning and long hours puzzling to build those walls.

Kallie and Lettie Zwahlen have lived their lives as respected and knowledgeable adventurers who have shared their passion, enthusiasm and knowledge with a host of people over a period of decades, their particular expertise being white-water rafting and team building.

The Zwahlens recently transferred their adventure business from Clarens to Fraaigelegen, and the area celebrates the wonderful multiplicity activities that are made possible from their base at the Lodge, while also providing the locals with a kind of halfway stop to shrug off a tiring day. They invite you to pause and wonder at the amazing richness of the Eastern Free State. The vistas are of stretched horizons, golden corn fields and grass bending in a subtle wind.

A rather unsuspected surprise lurks at the perimeter of the property. A lone grave with a simple concrete cross weathers the seasons and makes you hesitate and ponder your own life that might be leaving this beautiful area all too soon. Unperturbed, serene and soothing describes life at this haven that quietly snuggles behind tall Lombardy poplars and other trees, flanking the busy highway to the little village of Clarens.

In the tradition of old Africa, you will be accommodated in rustic, en suite thatched lodges that sleep up to eight people. Other facilities include a large thatched dining area and a conference centre. A splash pool, a well-stocked bar and small chapel that seats up to 150 people are additional facilities available.

Step lightly at Fraaigelegen, and with gratitude for life and all living things, so that future generations may also know something of the beauty and diversity that the Eastern Free State has on offer. This delightful corner of the world is situated roughly three hours from Gauteng and Bloemfontein and five hours from the KwaZulu-Natal coast. And it offers more than a mere place to unwind; it also shares extreme beauty in an unsophisticated way, a true pastoral and countrified experience.

kallie@fraaigelegenlodge.co.za Tell: 071 881 4681 http://fraaigelegenlodge.co.za/

Enter the InClarens Facebook Photo Competition and stand a chance to win a weekend for two at Fraaigelegen Lodge. The prize includes select activities, sponsored by Outrageous Adventures.



Baie jare teruggevoer

In julle artikel oor Blokhuise in die April-uitgawe het dit my ook jare terug geneem toe my pa en sy broers vertel het hoe hulle pa en ooms hulle vertel het hoe hulle vore gegrawe het binne skietafstand van die blokhuise af, dan het hulle sommer op die fort soos hulle dit genoem het geskiet, en sodra die Britte begin terugskiet, dan het elke tweede een sy geweer omgeruil vir 'n verkyker. Die een met die geweer lê dan aan op die fort se skietgate en die ander een met die verkyker hou die skietgat dop en as die gat donker word, sê hy skiet. Dan is die skoot 'n kopskoot en het die Britte vinnig ophou skiet.

Julle artikel Memories praat met jou hart, het my ook laat terugdink. My pa het 'n grofsmid-werkswinkel op Clarens gehad in die dertigerjare; dit was geleë net langs die ou voetbruggie (van houtpale gemaak) tussen Van der Merwe- en Naauwpoortstraat aan die Naauwpoortstraat-kant. Ek het nog sy handblaasbalk wat hy in die grofsmid-werkswinkel gebruik het. Ek het ook nog my pa se oupa Izaak Petrus van Zyl se dissel ('n apparaat waarmee hulle wadisselbome en ander houte afgewerk het). Ek het ook nog 'n lepel wat hy uit 'n gebreekte waband uit geslaan het terwyl hulle van die Kaap na OosVrystaat getrek het, hulle het die lepel gebruik om koffie te brand en as 'nsoplepel.

Dit het my ook laat terugdink aan my kinderdae. Oom Jan Homann het 'n algemene winkel gehad op die hoek van Van Zylstraat en Main (waar die eiendomsagente nou is). Ek en oom Jan het altyd lekker gesels, later het hy my gevra om saam met hom na Bethlehem te gaan om voorrade te gaan koop, dan ry ons baie vroeg in die oggend met sy skotskar wat deur een os getrek word. In Bethlehem bly ek by die skotskar terwyl hy by verskillende besighede voorrade aankoop en op die skotskar laai. Vroegmiddag moes ons weer in die pad val anders kom ons baie laat by die huis. Daarna het hy my elke vakansie ingewag om saam met hom na Bethlehem te gaan, ek het dit baie geniet, veral die groot bruinpapiersak lekkergoed wat ek persent gekry het.

Aangeheg is foto's van die blaasbalkie, die dissel en die soplepel.

Ek geniet julle tydskrif baie, dit laat my net weer in die verlede lewe en ek besef ek is nie meer 'nkind nie.

Gert van Zyl

Al die bydraes is welkom. Stuur asseblief nog!

Mick Jones's Lesotho hike Right across the land

It's the afternoon of the fifth day of my Lesotho crossing. Our guide Phakane, my fellow hiker Andrew and I are contemplating just how we will cross the flooded Ribaneng River. We have hiked for six hours in pouring rain, are soaked through and our destination, the village of Khorong, is only three-quarters of an hour away. We are craving a hot cup of soup and a change of clothing.



In desperation I try to cross. I get to the middle of the river and then away I go, bouncing from one rock to another. I must have gone about 100 metres, river rafting without a raft, when I was washed up against a decent sized rock, luckily on my companions' side of the river. Feeling pretty banged about, with a sore knee and upper legs, specs and hiking stick gone, but more embarrassed than anything else, I dragged myself back to them. Now what? Too wet to camp, Phakane negotiates a couple of rooms in another village not too far away, and we get that soup and dry clothing after all.

This has always been my dream, to walk across Lesotho from border to border. We started, Andrew and I, four days ago at Sepapus Gate in the west and I plan to get all the way to Sani Top. Andrew will go as far as Semonkong.

Our first three days to Malealea Lodge were tough. We had decided not to take a packhorse for this leg of the journey, but those full packs were a curse, slowed us down a lot. Interestingly enough, some kids form the village where we camped on day two had never seen white folks before.

Our hostess there proved to be less than reliable; we gave her R100 to get us a couple of beers and she returned three hours later in an inebriated state, with our two beers, but no change. By this time the last thing we felt like was beer, so she scored a couple more. She let us camp on her front lawn, so we reckoned it was fair trade.

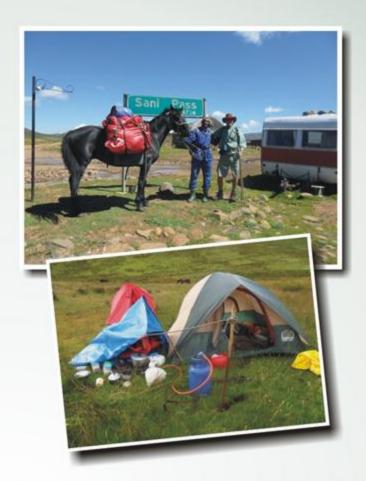
The morning of the fifth day was glorious, the skies open and beauty all around, the world fresh from the rain, waterfalls everywhere, streams flowing healthily, flowers, flowers and more flowers. We arrived at Semonkong on the sixth day; it was good to chill for a whole day and let the bruises subside.

The next morning Andrew leaves on the bus to Maseru and Phakane and I head off to Sani Top.

The beautiful weather lasted for the next four days, and then it changed. Rain fell all night while we were camping on the Lesobeng, and then all night again at Koma Koma and Pitseng. We had rain during that day, as well on the third last day, but it cooled us down for the long trek of nine hours. At our campsite at the Majoe Matso stream, it started again, but luckily for us, only as we hammered in the last tent peg!

We enter Sani Top on the morning of our 15th day, with a bitterly cold wind at our backs. We had been lucky with the weather; no mist, no snow and only enough rain to make the countryside stunningly beautiful!

I met up with my daughter Debbie, and Andrew



who had come with her to see me make it to the end. We took two days to get back down to Wepener via Katse dam to finish off the journey.

For me, a worthwhile trek, good to be able to say that I have walked across a country, albeit a small one like Lesotho. Some tough days, a lot of ups, some really good days along the contours of the mountains.

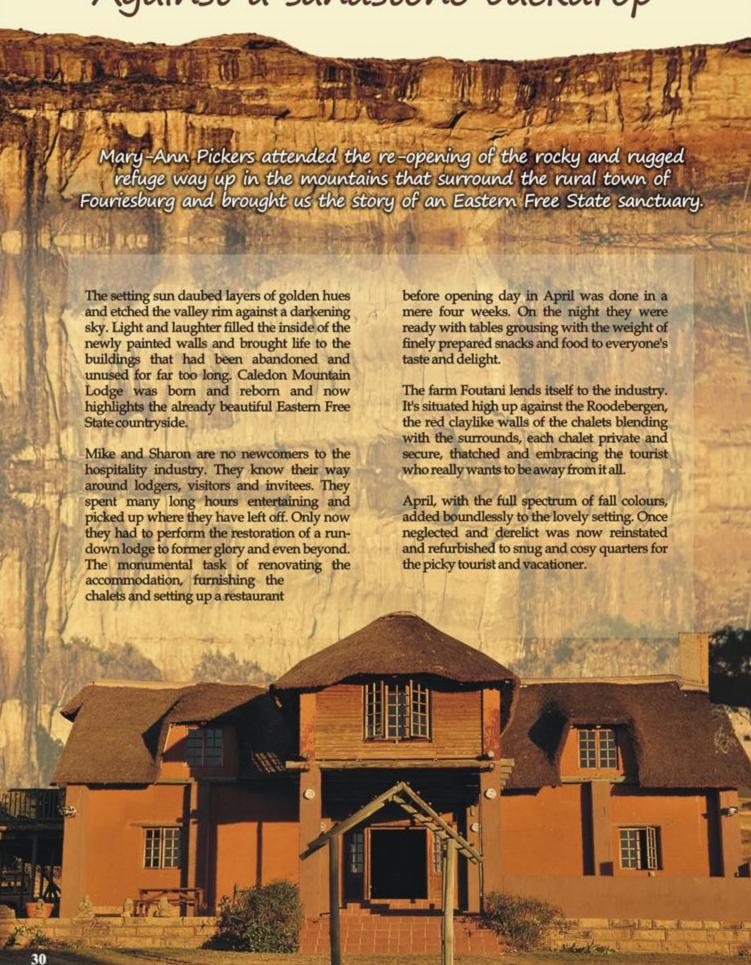
Phakane, our guide, was excellent, he knew the way very well. Our horses, we took two of them, one for riding, and one packhorse, found wonderful grazing along the way.

I am proud to say that I walked every inch of the journey except for three river crossings where I was just too lazy to remove my boots!

Mick Jones



Against a sandstone backdrop

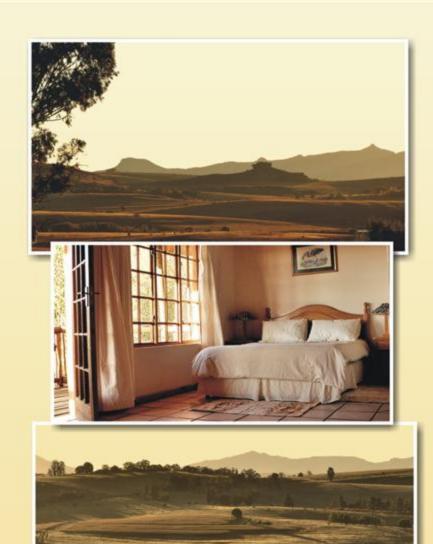


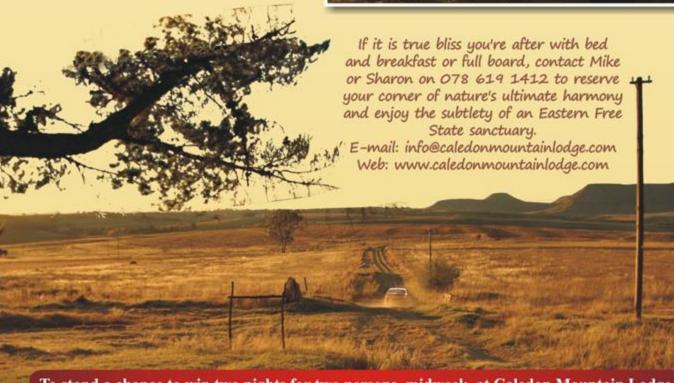
Caledon Mountain Lodge offers accommodation in five thatched cottages, nestled in the foothills of the majestic sandstone mountains that are such an inducement and stimulus of the Eastern Free State tourist industry. The main lodge has a bar and restaurant with panoramic views and offers continental meals with local flavours. The main lodge area also has a children's play room to keep kids safely occupied.

A travelling family would favour a double-storey unit comprising an open-plan room with double bed, seating area and a bathroom with shower on the lower level and two partitioned areas upstairs; one side containing a double bed and the other twin single beds.

The single-storey unit contains a king-size bed and sleeps up to two guests.

Caledon Mountain Lodge is accessible from the R711 Maloti Route between Clarens (30km) and Fouriesburg (6km). An easily negotiable five-kilometre well-maintained dirt track leads up to the lodge and is suitable for a standard passenger vehicle.





Meat for the masses

In the past century, Clarens and surrounds changed from being exclusively an agricultural paradise to becoming a notable commercialised hospitality district. Joe Dolan recently witnessed though, the feedlot giant Karan loading stock on a commercial farm and realised there were still farmers producing for the varied sustenance needs of the country.



The calling holler of herded cattle could be heard from early morning on the day they were to be loaded. The herdsmen adeptly separated calves from their mothers and then again males from females. They were prepared when the yellow lorry entered the farm.

Karan Beef aspires to maintain its distinction as the premier supplier of the highest-quality beef and beef products available in South Africa. Their roots are planted firmly in the soil; it is both their heritage and their future. When they started the feedlot on the family farm way back in 1974, the herd numbered less than a hundred. Over the years the capacity increased to accommodate over 120 000 head making the Karan Beef feedlot the largest in Africa. They too have made changes and the past twenty five years saw the feedlot on the Heidelberg farm expanded to accommodate the changing needs of the blossoming feedlot business.

As the business grew, they undertook the construction of the largest feed mill of its kind in the world. Using the best-design techniques and technology available, the feed mill now covers an area of 15 000 square meters and is capable of producing up to 1 500 tons of mixed feed per day.

With the South African meat industry deregulated, Karan was able to procure an abattoir in Balfour, Mpumalanga. This facility is close to the feedlot and a very close to the ever-growing Johannesburg market which in turn made a marketing and distribution centre in the City of Gold almost inevitable. With its extensive cold storage and freezer facilities, the City Deep distribution centre allowed them to complete the supply chain and has helped secure its position as the largest fully integrated beef production organisation on the continent.

Trained buyers are constantly on the move and carefully selecting the best weaned calves; and oversee the loading and transporting to the feedlot, which is only three hours from the Eastern Free State. Transportation of animals is designed to ensure minimum levels of stress to the cattle and upon arrival at the feedlot, each calf is weighed, inspected, inoculate and tagged. The information is captured into the database to keep track of each individual animal from the weigh-in to slaughtering.

To keep this mighty machine going, Karan keeps up to date with changing technology. They use the very latest in satellite tracking to monitor the fleet of sixty trucks as they cover up to sixty million kilometres every year in an intricate web of supply and demand.

The cows followed the sound of their offspring as the lorry slowly headed for the main road but as if they knew that this is the way of life, they turned back at the gate and started grazing again.

Certain areas feel like paradise, be it agricultural or any other industry and the Eastern Free State is just such a happy place to all who visit her shores.





The town's daily bread, passionately

Producing a community's daily bread with passion is what Nonna Bakery in Fouriesburg is all about. In the bakery so gracefully appended at the back of the impressive restoration work that is the Doherty building, Greg does his bread baking at three in the morning.

The name Nonna, once perceived to be politically incorrect, has nothing to do with politics or correctness. The name simply fitted into a community which speaks many languages. One and all accepted it with their daily loaf. All that stuck was the warm whiff of freshly baked bread clinging to nostrils and a friendly smile that accompanies it.

Greg and Valerie Nerf visited Fouriesburg a few times and they found the tranquillity of the area so attractive that they decided to cut their Gauteng ties and settle in Fouriesburg.

The bakery came almost naturally. There was space available for the large ovens to fit in at the Doherty Centre and they got odds and ends from the bakery in Clarens that had just closed down. The other equipment they ordered from factories abroad. Greg followed his instincts, read all he could lay his hands on, nurtured the passion for baking and then started to bake bread. Success was instantaneous. He still experiments with



new recipes for corn bread and sweet-tasting buns and rolls, while demand exceeds supply a hundredfold. Patiently they are constructing a new business in the country and building new friendships in a peaceful community.

The bakery itself is, apart from the overbearing and reflecting ovens, sparsely furnished but each piece has a tale to tell about their lives. They have travelled extensively and have collected some meaningful objects and books. One book in particular is Greg's favourite and is close at hand on the shelf next to him, Baking with passion. And Greg is doing exactly that.

Nonna Bakery is open until all bread is sold out and opens the next morning at three to bake fresh bread, rolls and buns.

Greg can be contacted on 082 555 8991





The Bread Baker's Apprentice REINHART

baking with passion

Tyd vir lewe

Hierdie maand neem Adél Steyn ons op 'n kort reis deur die wonderskone Oos-Vrystaat wat jou in die versoeking stel om langer te bly

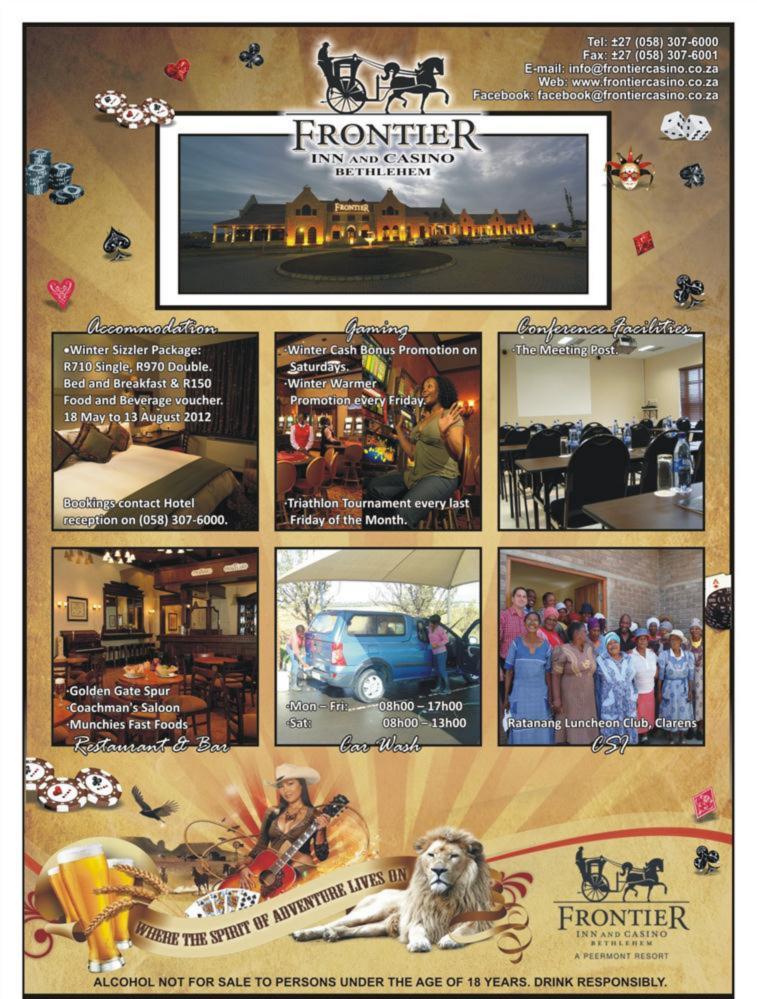
Abraham de Vries skryf in sy kortverhaal *Emergency op Van Wyksdorp* oor dié dorp in die Karoo-kontrei: "Op Van Wyksdorp het die tyd vasgehaak,'n ruk daar in die skaduwee onder 'n wildevyeboom loop lê en toe besluit om daar te bly. En daar't hy gebly tot 'n paar jaar of tien gelede". Vandag nooi ek jou uit, leser, reisiger, om hier in óns kontrei, in die Oos-Vrystaat, te kom vashaak, jou te kom uitstrek in die skaduwee van 'n populier of 'n wilg. Hiermee bedoel ek nie dat ons hier in die skadu van die sandsteenberge agter die tyd is nie. Ek wil mymer oor 'n ander soort belewenis van tyd.

Dit is vandag in elk geval vir byna niemand meer moontlik om "agter" die tyd te wees nie. Die wêreld is inderdaad 'n wêrelddorp. My vriendin in Durban het dieselfde keuse van Woolworths en Truworths se winterklerereeks as my buurvrou op die platteland. Ek kan byna enigiets van 'n aanlynwinkel bestel en dit ewe vinnig, of selfs vinniger in die hande kry as iemand in die stad. Hannah Montana en Ben 10 is op ons kinders se klere en tasse; ons kry dit straks net langer reg om te verhoed dat hulle huisvriende word!

Wat ek bedoel wanneer ek jou nooi op 'n terugreis in tyd, is dat jy miskien 'n klein bietjie ouwêreldse plesier kom beleef wanneer jy dorp toe gaan en die slagter op die hoek besoek vir 'n kardoesie biltong en droëwors. En inderdaad voor die deur parkeerplek kry! Dan hoef jy nie 'n oomblik te huiwer om 'n vreemdeling voor te keer vir padaanwysings nie. (Miskien sal jy nie daarvan hou nie, maar as jy na jou van gevra word, word daar dalk gou-gou familie uitgelê...) Wanneer jy jou op 'n Saterdag of Sondag saam met jou gesin iewers langs 'n rivier of onder 'n piekniekboom bevind, omdat daar nie 'n mall in die nabyheid is nie!

Miskien, omdat ons hier nie elke dag skares onbekende gesigte in die winkel teëkom nie, en miskien, omdat daar 'n klein bietjie meer tyd is vir stilstaan en gesels en dit opreg bedoel as jy vra "Hoe gaan dit?", is mense se grense in kleiner gemeenskappe tog 'n bietjie meer poreus. Dalk is daar tog minder voorgee, minder masker? Miskien hierom dat die hartlikheid van die platteland tog vir my werklik betekenis gekry het na twee jaar in die Oos-Vrystaat.





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