



CAMPERS CHATTER

Ganzekraal
27 - 29 May 2022

Thank you Zorba & Anel for the camp report and all those that contributed to the photos.

CAMPERS:

Theo and Libby
Martin and Annette
Greg N
Zorba and Anel
Helen
Sandy & Trevor
Craig & Rina
Andy & Sandy

GUESTS:

Caroline
Peter & Maurine



Before we continue with the camp report, a warm welcome to Andy & Sandy Weddell, our new members. Wishing you many enjoyable camps with the Club.





It was sunny it was shady it was windy it was rainy, like a Bible story made into a Chinese dubbed movie weird but wonderful.

Friday was beautiful the sun was shining with a slight breeze, perfect to set up camp, and because Rina and Craig arrived at 8 in the morning, they got us all plots right in front of them waves, a stunning view.

As per usual the Friday vibe kicked in beer caps popped fires all over the camp everybody happy and content laughing chatting, catching up. We braaied we drank we ate we drank some more.

Sunny Saturday morning with a slight chill in the air, waves crushing over the rocks, picture perfect, with a slight smell of bacon and eggs drifting through the air. At 12 as per the yr.no weather predication the first drops fell, and then the drops accumulated, and it was raining not men unfortunately. Everybody quickly closed the tents, and the beanies, scarfs, boots, and jackets were priority, as the cold weather settled in.

Every now and then a break in the rain and somebody would run over to another tent to chat, check in to see if all was under control. That's when Martin ran like a professional tennis player from tent to tent with his pizza board in hand balancing the Italian braai pie he made, it was delicious.

Andy and Sandy were officially welcomed to the club with a "skop jou in die kop" Vanilla Vodka shot, it also gave us a bit of courage to face the cold and immediately go to bed as wise old people do.

All went well up until around 4:30 Sunday morning when the wind decided to "hell no b-aitches you ain't leaving without me making a statement". Everything was shaking and flapping all over the place.

Zorba, Helen, and Craig saved the gazebos

and the odd stuff blowing all over the place. It was a rough and wet and windy, like a Fast and Furious movie on fast forward, but we survived.

Sunday after the rain we packed it all up dry, said our goodbyes and hit the road back to our normal lives.

No fines this weekend.

(Editor's Note: it took someone longer than usual to pack up as he had left the car keys in the roof-top tent, only discovered this off course when wanting to leave, so down came the tent with lots of muttering much to the amusement of the audience.) Even the seagulls enjoyed the show 😊



Welcoming the new members.....

