

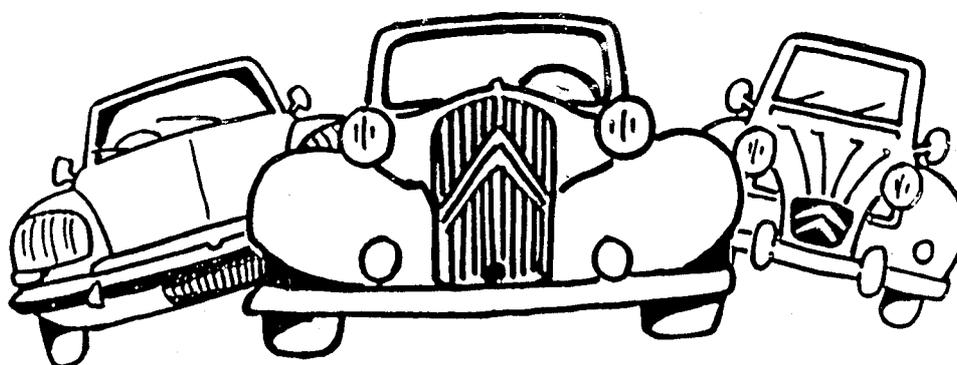
Special Edition

Heritage Coast to Coast Raid

May - September 2006...

CITROËN NEWS

Newsletter of the Citroën Car Club of South Africa,
incorporating the Citroën Traction Register of South Africa.



2006 - Heritage Cross Country

Coast to Coast Raid

Durban - Kleinzee.



Sponsored by TOTAL

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COAST TO COAST

Citroen Car Club of SA was established 28 years ago to nurture and sustain the true Citroen enthusiast, following the withdrawal of the Citroen marque from the South African market. Now that Citroen has re-established itself, as a force to be reckoned with in the South African market, the Citroen Car Club of SA is planning to undertake a coast to coast raid.

The raid is due to start in Durban on the week-end of 19 May 2006. Cars will depart from Durban to participate in the Pietermaritzburg Cars in the Park on 21 May 2006. From there, the raid will follow the old R103 road to Johannesburg.

In August 2006, the second leg of the raid will commence from the Citroen Car Club's clubhouse in Walkerville and follow a route via Kimberley, Prieska, Upington, Springbok and on to Kleinsee. The return journey is likely to follow a similar route.

The total distance to be covered by cars such as L15 Tractions, 2 CVs, DS, CX, Dyane, and possibly SM, is approximately 4100km. The age of the participating cars ranges from 1947 to 1987.



Early publicity for our awesome journey from Coast to Coast, published in the May issue of the Classic Car Africa magazine. Many Members have no doubt either seen or heard about the clip of our visit to Kimberley which was aired on prime time TV News, channel 3. Publicity received by our Raid was phenomenal – every Town we visited we were interviewed, photographed & our wonderful cars were the talk of the Town. The estimated total mileage for the trip was over 4000km, the reality was over 5500km – a grand achievement for our intrepid band of Raiders & this in the space of 2½ weeks.

RAID PARTICIPANTS :

Balabanoff : Willie & Jeannette – Back-up car.
 Bezuidenhout : Alwyn, Tina & Nicoline - DS.
 Bone : Tony – White 2CV.

Bosman : Japie & Babs – White DS. /Blue
 Bowles : Lionel & Phil – Blue Pallas.

Brits : Okkie & Betty- Green C5/Red CX Turbo.

Clark : Rob – Passenger.

Groenewald : Brian – L15.

Hoferichter : Konni & Kathy – Green /white 2CV.

Jooste : Riaan – Gold Club.

Le Roux : Stephen & Joyce – Red/white 2CV.

Louw : Estee - Passenger.

Pretorius : Harm & Natasha – Silver C5.

Walker : Gavin & Lindi – Green/white 2CV.



Publicity in a KZN newspaper promoting Club activities – thanks to longstanding Member, Alistair Roberts for his support of the Club.

Clifford : Clifflie – Passenger.

Hammill : John & Sue – Black L15.

Julius : Helmut & Luisa – Blue/white 2CV.

Leahey : Avril – Blue 2CV.

Lombard : Michel – Red 2CV.

Mare : Connie – Cream Club.

Stevens : Heather – Cream 2CV.

Winnicott : Denis & Jane – Lilac 2CV.



Phase I – JOHANNESBURG TO DURBAN - 19th – 22nd MAY 2006.

We take this opportunity to thank the Sponsors of this historic Raid of Citroën Classic Cars – TOTAL SA and Nic Signs. Our heartfelt thanks to all the Organizers – Japie & Babs Bosman, Rob Clark, Jan Hugo, Riaan Jooste, Gert Klopper, Stephen & Joyce Le Roux, Luame & Susanne Liebenberg, The Maluti Car Club of Bethlehem, Andrew & Maryann Stewart and Reg Taylor. And last but not the least we thank all our participants, without whom this event would never have taken place or have been the resounding success story that we now present to you. Watch this space for the next grand adventure and make sure that you are on board.

Depart Friday 19 May 2006 for Durban.



Izak Peterse, Ian Becker & Christo Paul of the TOTAL Vosloorus Petrolport.

& Rob behind. Rob & Heather would meet us in 7 Durbs. Thanks to Ian Becker & his staff at the Petroport for all their assistance. At the Villiers Toll we followed the R 103 to Warden & our first

Our Raid started at the TOTAL Petroport on the N3 at Vosloorus to depart at 9-00am sharp. Our banner was proudly displayed at the entrance to the facility, with Stephen's red & white 2CV in a prominent position next to the doors. Members enjoyed a hearty breakfast & we were ready to roll before time, great going Guys. I was told that this would never happen, but everyone knew that this was the longest portion of our East/West trip & we had some serious traveling to do. Jane handed all drivers their petrol allowances compliments of TOTAL, in envelope with small TOTAL stickers, very neat. With our vehicle festooned with a variety of stickers & plaques we were off to a flying start, leaving Zakithi Zama of TOTAL

casualty was Tony in his 2CV. The first of our unplanned TOTAL stops was at Warden where the first service station we encountered was a TOTAL one. Our lunch break was at the TOTAL Petroport at Swinburne, where Johann van der Heulen welcomed us. Expecting a large contingent of the local press, we were sadly disappointed to hear that snow on the mountains took precedence over our magnificent machines on their amazing journey !! Further repairs were done on Tony's car & after lots of advice from friends Keir & Kim Struban of Van Reenen we were on our way. With our Guardian Angels in place we negotiated the Pass without mishap in very strong wind conditions. Estimated arrival time in Durban was 4-00pm, but all the best laid plans.... We met up with the Bezuidenhout, Brits & Pretorius families at the service point near Ladysmith, where they had also been patiently waiting. As we approached Pietermaritzburg it looked as if the



heavens were descending upon us, blue, black clouds halted our convoy. Fortunately the leading car was warned by frantic drivers to pull off at the very next afit & to seek shelter post haste. Our next unscheduled stop – the TOTAL Depot in Pietermaritzburg, complete with shade net parking for just about all our cars. It was amazing to be so lucky, our Guardian Angels again. Around us it looked like a scene from a winter wonderland with *Tony Bone & his beautiful 2CV at a TOTAL stop.* hailstones as large as golf balls. It was raining now & our intrepid travelers had a very difficult 80km into Durban – large banks of hail across the City, poor light, steady rain, crazy drivers & windscreen

wipers that would just not function – Brian & Estee suffered the most with almost no visibility through their L15's screen. Arrival at the Blue Waters Hotel, our usual haunt when in Durbs, was now after 7pm & not in a magnificent convoy, but in drips & drabs as we limped into Town. Parking had been arranged at a Parking Garage 250metres from the Hotel, but the 250m proved to be a hang of a long way & Citroens were parked wherever possible in front of the Hotel. Waiting patiently to welcome us was Reg Taylor, our KZN Representative with Rob & Heather and Stuart & Bubbles, who had both left JHB after midday & overtaken us in the confusion !! This become our “hot underwear” week-end !! A conversation was overheard where it was mention that it was a relief to be out of our hot underwear after the cold up country weather to the now steamy tropical Durban weather. For the rest of the trip we were encouraged to view every lingerie shop that crossed our path..... Dinner was another confused affair as our party now number over 30 &

restaurants just don't seem able to cope, we actually waited longer for the bill than the food. I have learnt a powerful lesson – order your food the minute you sit down, scrutinize the bill with a hawk eye & have your auditor see it before you pay



...

Saturday 20 May 2006. A Beach Photo shoot was arranged for 10-00pm, more confusion as the info received from Hotel staff would have parked us behind the Casino without the desired sea back drop we required for this historic achievement. Success across the road near the Hotel, as



On the eastern sea board – from top left – Lionel & Phil, Harm & Natasha, Helmut & Luisa and Alwyn & Tina - enjoying the notoriety of this marvelous achievement.



our pictures show. The rest of the day at leisure, with some participants taking flips over Durbs, others doing some shopping & some taking their beauties to the Yacht Mole for another photo shoot. Dinner at the unusual venue of Ushaka – Cargohold Restaurant was an amazing experience with a 10metre high fish tank in which huge sharks swam lazily past the diners. We were not quite sure who would be eating who.... *Okkie & Betty with their modern C5 on the Durban beach front.*



This is a story that has to be told – speaking to his daughter, who was enquiring where he was, a regular occurrence now that she had grown up & had to have something to worry about. Konni's regular reply is always “ getting it off in the back seat with your Mom “ Our ever vigilant reporter picked up on this conversation & a demonstration was demanded. Needless to say there were several other demonstrations which could not complete with the original. Bravo Konni & Kathy....

Sunday 21 May 2006. Departure of vehicles for Cars in the Park, Alexander Park, Pietermaritzburg to celebrate the 30th Anniversary of the event. As this is one of the biggest Car Shows in the country, recommended time of departure was 6am, actual time of departure was another story, eventually people were leaving at their leisure as it was raining & no one knew in what state the venue would be. Frantic phone calls to Reg & we were assured that it was not raining in PMB so the rush was on. As usual the Show was excellent, the KZN contingent had set up our stand, all that remained was for us to add our Coast to Coast banner & to enjoy the day. SABC TV was out in force, but no luck - no footage of the Show was screened, even though we were punting our cars & the Raid we were on. The Radio station on site was more accommodating & good coverage of our Raid was broadcast. Leaving PMB we followed John & Sue along the country roads to our overnight accommodation at Willow Grange Hotel in Estcourt. A stop at Rawdons for a tea & scones, to celebrate Kathy's birthday.

Monday 22 May 2006. Departure for JHB after breakfast. A steady run home until Van Reenen, when Helmut's 2CV had a wheel bearing problem. A quick patch job by Denis & we were homeward bound. A patch job that was still working several week's after the Raid !!! All in all a great first phase, which would set the pace for the next grand adventure.

Comments from Kathy Hoferichter.

Brr! Jhb to Durban, the first stage of the Coast to Coast, impeccably organised by our resourceful, intrepid and fearless secretary, Joyce, nearly put frostbite on all exposed extremities. Beanies, mufflers and jackets, hipflasks and almost the entire winter wardrobes of those of us brave enough to venture out of bed that pitiless morning were the order of the day, along with frequent stops for nourishment and coffee – by the bucketful. Coffee, more coffee and breakfast, in company with two members of the 'Adams Family', complete with long black hair, black and purple make up, black attire, who perfectly complemented the weather, was made more pleasurable by an unexpected gift from our sponsors, Total.

Our schedule went completely haywire as we ambled, and dawdled along, for pit stops, loo breaks, coffee, collecting further 'goslings – the Britz's and Bezuidenhouts', more coffee, lunch, where Keir and Kim Struban joined us briefly. Tony's 'two horses' needed some roadside assistance, and Konni, Denis and Stephen once again proved that they are master mechanics.

Van Reenen and Marion Hill had almost disappeared under mountainous grey clouds and we could as easily have been making our way down the Brenner Pass in Italy or elsewhere in Switzerland. Heavy rain caused a few of the 2CV's to leak like sieve's, and Brian in his beautiful L15 did a masterful job of navigating, driving and operating the windscreen wipers manually by turning them on and off on the dash due to a sudden malfunction. Marion Hill was navigated by latching onto the car in front and following his tail lights, and frantically trying to keep the car behind you in your sights. We've decided that both

L15's and the 2CV's need tail lights the same size as their headlights, and have also mooted the possibility that all cars on overnight events use yellow globes to enable us to herd together. Your thoughts please!

A good Samaritan frantically waved us down to warn of an impending hailstorm, and we caused chaos in an already grid blocked traffic jam by heading for the nearest off ramp, all the time trying to keep the rest of the flock together. Shade cloth awnings, ironically outside a Total depot provided protection for the cars, and bottles of 'antifreeze' that mysteriously appeared from several of the cars, provided necessary relief for the drivers. Pietermaritzburg resembled any of the European cities after a snowstorm, with piles of hailstones resembling snow banks on the pavements, heaps of hailstones piled a foot high on the bonnets of passing cars, and gardens and parks, vista's of white – stunningly beautiful. I have seldom seen hail that large, and give thanks that we missed it for the damage to our beautiful cars would have been extensive. It rained all the way into Durban.

A photo shoot, a drive through the new Waterfront development, and the longest wait for a milkshake we've ever had, *anywhere, ever, in any country, ever!* Saturday evenings dinner was an experience as the restaurant is in the aquarium, in a ship, with one glass wall full of beady-eyed sharks. It tends to be a little disconcerting for as you peruse the menu, you are in turn, being sized up as an appetiser. It rained on the way to dinner, it rained through dinner, and it rained after dinner! On the way to 'Cars in the Park' in Pietermaritzburg, it rained! It did however, stop raining when we entered the park, although the weather continued 'miz' which necessitated more 'antifreeze'. Plenty of beautiful, 'beyootiful' cars.

That evening saw us overnight at Estcourt after following the Midland Meander, which of course, necessitated many stops, and much imbibing at, during and after dinner, due to the cold.

To all our Citroen friends, those of you on the numerous trips we've done together, and to those of you who haven't yet joined some of our extended country outings, a big thank you, for being you, and being there, and an extra big thank you to Joyce who missed her calling in life as an 'events organiser maestro'.

Your writer is looking forward to the next leg of the Coast to Coast.

Mileage report from John & Sue Hammill in their L15.

DURBAN RAID:

Date	Mileage	Literage	Distance	Price	Station
19/5/2006	67243	8.25		R 49.50	Vosloorus
19/5/2006	67404	25.39	161	R 151.59	Swinburne
20/5/2006	67583	26.63	179	R 156.58	Berea
22/5/2006	67720	24.8	137	R 147.88	Estcourt
22/5/2006	67855	21.36	135	R 127.75	Volkstrust
16/6/2006	68023	27.6	168	R 175.51	Bryanston
Totals	780	134.03	780	R 808.81	

1st Leg - Johannesburg na Durban Wat 'n heerlike naweek, al het dit met onvoorspelbare weer begin. Eers hael wat gelyk het soos 'n sneeu kombars langs die pad, gelukkig het ons die storm gemis. Toe vreeslike reën oppad en natuurlik die beste van alles is dat oom Stephen hulle met hulle 2CV vir ons wat in nuwe Citroëns ry weg ry, maar gelukkig het ons hulle tussen die reën en swaer verkeer opgespoor.

Die naweek was soos altyd baie goed georganiseerd en met hulp van Total se borgskap was dit 'n naweek wat ons lank sal onthou. Al was dit 'n koue en reënerige naweek, het ons dit terdeë geniet.

Baie baie dankie, dit was great.

Insettel soos deur Harm en Natasha Pretorius opgestel.

The end to the Biblical waiting...

From the little I know, the number “7” played a very special role in the Bible. There were the seven years of great plenty followed by seven years of famine in Joseph’s time. His father Jacob had to work seven years for his mother, Rachel, just to get his squint-eyed aunt, Leah...

Well, what’s the point, you might ask? Simply this – it was almost seven years to the date since I extended the invitation to the CTR to visit Kleinzee that the bunch from the CCCSA arrived here... You cannot always get what you want, can you? At least I got the lean years first.

It was late in 2005 that I got the message that the Heritage Raid might be heading this way in 2006 – flower season or roundabouts then. For the benefit of everyone, including those visitors who will probably disbelieve me, with flower season you always need to say “roundabout then”. Three days after they left, there were very little flowers still to be seen anywhere...

Back from my digression – yes, I did get that killer question over and over: “When is the best time to see the flowers?” My late grandfather used to say that if you don’t want to lie, you need to stay out of politics and weather forecasting. I would like to add – predicting when and where Namaqualand’s flowers will bloom. Anyhow, it does seem as if my suitably vague “from the middle of August till about the end of September” was specific enough this time. They should all go for gullibility testing...

One of the joys of living in our neck of the woods is to travel all the way back from holiday on lovely tarmac and then, when quite exhausted (if you did not kill the kids early enough during the trip), be reminded of how good Citroën’s suspensions really are by the last 60km of gravel. Wish they believed me about the gravel like they did about the flowers... Again, however, I must admit some luck (like with the flowers) – if they arrived a week earlier they would have splayed and quartered me over the “Sunset Boulevard” sign at Noup...

Well, to get to the gist of the above – it was with total shock and disbelief that I, about three weeks before they would arrive and with all arrangements already in place, realised that they WOULD REALLY BE



COMING. Miracles still do happen!

Did I say – “all arrangements”? Well, more or less, except for finding enough 4X4’s for the Shipwreck tour, that is... Amazing how difficult it is to find anyone with a 4-wheel drive vehicle that is willing to take a days leave, put in some fuel and then apply the vehicle for what it was intended for (and what they claim to be quite adept at)... It must be the day’s leave that is the problem. Well, all’s well that ends well – and thanks to those that helped us out on this one. No need, however, to make them honorary CCCSA members – they enjoyed it so much that they might be thinking of paying subs sometime.

Gert and Jolinda Klopper with Dorise, Marike and Gerrit at Kloppershoek, Rhodes where his family is originally from.

Dear reader, you had to wade through the river of ink above that I wrote while thinking how I could do what Joyce asked me – to write something about what went into all the arrangements on this side. Well, the honest answer is – privilege and pleasure, nothing really to report. Just don’t let me wait for another seven years....



Pictures taken by Konni Hoferichter.

Phase II – DURBAN TO KLEINZEE - 24th AUGUST – 10th SEPTEMBER 2006.

A REPORT BY JEANNETTE BALABANOFF.

Depart Gauteng Thursday 24 August.

Bonjour ! Bon Voyage et adieu.

C u @ ze grande hole. Konni, Kathy & Dolly.

Departure from Clubhouse in Walkerville for Bethlehem to join KZN Participants.

Joyce's comments : After all the arrangement had been completed it was an absolute relief to be behind the wheel of our 2CV & on the road – after trying to ensure that all the important things had been done, we could only hope for the best. Gert & I had even decided that we should obtained copies of all participants' IDs to ensure no last minute problems getting into the Mine property. Everyone was urged to bring warm clothing & towels. Special "Raid " caps & stickers were handed out – thanks to Reg Taylor who was instrumental in the caps arriving on time & Nic van Niekerk of Nic Signs for the stickers. Detailed itineraries were handed out, but I don't think anyone read them as there were always questions, I was beginning to wonder if some people were not able to read !! However I was repeatedly told that they were on holiday, so I forgave them one & all. At this early stage I was alarmed to see Okkie's CX smoking a bit, but regardless we continued..

Five cars set off from Walkerville, a bit later than 12 noon sharp, the delay being caused by Michael & Cliffie. Michael's maid had unpacked his luggage & he had to repack again. We arrived at Loch Athlone Yacht Club in Bethlehem in the dark – to a very wet & muddy landing. Lionel found himself stepping out of his car into water/mud up to his shins !! My cap landed in the mud. A wonderful welcome & warm greetings from our hosts, Members of the Maluti Car Club & our KZN Participants, Gavin & Lindi Walker and Avril Leahey were waiting for us at the Clubhouse. A delicious braai with all the trimmings, salads, home made bread & jams were waiting for us. Later we all went with our individual hosts to their homes where we stayed overnight. We spent a while chatting to our hosts over coffee. Luame & Susanne Liebenberg made us very comfortable in their lovely home. Susanne had lived in Kenya, where Willie & I had lived and she remembered her life there as a child.

Distance from Durban 408km / Johannesburg 253km

Citroëns rits land plat



Joyce's comments : Reports of hail the previous evening made us very anxious & the ominous clouds ahead of us did nothing to allay our fears of damage. But I should have remembered Lindi words " don't worry I am bringing my angels with us " Not a single hail stone just some rain. Our lunch break was the start of unscheduled stops which made us late at several overnight stops & have taught me a good lesson – in future have shorter distances to do & cater for the main party's need first .Thanks to the Maluti Car Club pulled out all the stops to make us welcome & we look forward to being able to reciprocate soon. To believe Michael or not, that was the question !! As the Raid progressed I often would tell him that " I didn't believe a word he said " Michael is an attorney & sort of wrapped rings around us, that is until you get used to it & you can enjoy the ride. I am still not really sure of his luggage story – don't worry Michael we still love you...

Luame Liebenberg with his beautiful L15.

Lindi's comments : Left home 7.00am, Highflats, in a flurry of last minute good byes to collies parrot and we were off to Ixopo meet up with Avril. Through the Umkomaas valley was the mean start for the 2 ducks. Pietermaritzburg, Gavin was certain that we needed a last check for the 2 ducks so off to Auto Friend. Last little bit off tinkering (we thought) and off we set through the Natal Midlands Meander. 4.30pm and



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an

Bethlehem greeted us with buckets of rain flooding in every hole possible in the ducks and it was freezing but the hospitality was so warm. We stayed with Hester and Piet, most hospitable and it was the start of my determination to speak Afrikaans, much to the hilarity of Betty, throughout the trip. It was also great meeting up with everyone, we didn't feel so alone.

Lionel & Phil's comments : A stop at Heilbron for a belated lunch, but the only place to obtain a meal in dignity was at the Golf Club, however it took hours to serve such a large party in a small town. Traveling in the rain & arriving in the dark, we drove directly to Loch Athlone where you literally required a canoe to get from your car to the clubhouse or wade in calf deep water !! Wonderful braai, met the "Zulus" & had a great time with our wonderful hosts. At Bloem we left the group to visit family at Modder River, so we missed the Kimberley romp & joined up again in Douglas.

Friday 25th August to Kimberley. Lunch break at TOTAL / Windmill Casino in Bloemfontein. Overnight in Kimberley. Next morning we all met up at the Wimpy near the TOTAL garage & treated our hosts to breakfast. A banner display at TOTAL, where we had our photos taken by the local Newspaper.

After re-fueling we set off for Kimberley, via Bloemfontein. Lunch was at the Windmill Casino & our cars were parked at the TOTAL dealership next door & after the usual photo shoot, we were escorted to the Casino complex by a member of the



Casino staff, who *Photo shoot at TOTAL Bloemfontein, Marius Odendaal, staff & Raiders.* also interviewed us for an article in the Casino Magazine. Thanks to Marius Odendaal of the TOTAL Dealership for his marvelous welcome & for making all these arrangements for us. The gardens of the Casino were planted with roses, there were so many – we wished we could see them in a month's time when they would be in full bloom. We had lunch with Gavin, Lindi & Avril, while the rest of the group opted for a different menu. Sticking to arrangements we were ready & waiting for the rest of the group, but alas a bit of a delay ensued & our departure for Kimberley was delayed. Coming out of Bloemfontein we were following Avril who was driving the blue 2CV, when a kite suddenly dropped out of the sky in front of her car. It was tangled under the car & Willie helped her to remove it. – quite a shock to suddenly be at odds with such a strange opponent. We stayed at the Keyzers Guest House, very comfortable rooms & we had "black steak – the house special & souskluitjies – on request" Very nice.

Distance from Bethlehem 403km.

Joyce's comments : Leaving Bethlehem in convoy with Luame & Susanne in lead, was our grand exit – our cars looking wonderful & our spirits ready for this great adventure. Many thanks to the Liebenbergs for making our stay so marvelous. Sorry about the long lunch, chaps, but they wouldn't let us into the kitchen. Superb accommodation at the Keyser's, nothing was too much trouble. If you are ever @ the Keyzers look out for the 2CV T-shirt which should be displayed in a place of honor. Top honors to Lenie & Family for an excellent stay.

Lindi's comments : From there on to Kimberley, again treated royalty. I did note that the Le Roux's were given the Honeymoon suite AND they were last to breakfast. Say no more. Wonderful that we were on TV, sorry that we all missed it. SABC has gone up a notch in my books.

Saturday 26th August overnight in Douglas.

Good wishes from Heather Stevens & Rob Clark :

“ Hope you all have a wonderful time – wish we were with you. “

After a very substantial breakfast we went sight seeing in Kimberley, our guide arranged by Riaan, was Janet Welsh, who took us to see the McGregor Museum, a beautiful building which was the Kimberley Sanitarium in 1897. Rhodes occupied 2 rooms during the Kimberley siege. The SABC TV crew were on hand to film the cars – off they went - Willie & I and several others expecting them to return waited patiently. Silly, we realized we should have followed – but we caught up with them at the De Beers Boardroom at the second Big Hole – the more famous one was unfortunately closed for refurbishment of its platform & surrounding facilities. This proved to be a very interesting tour all the same. We stopped at Riaan’s home before traveling on the Douglas, where we met his family. His charming Mother Issie invited us for a cuppa & some scrumptious milk tart, while the men were amazed by the vast collection of cars, mainly Citroens !! We noticed a couple of rusty camp chairs placed conveniently in the “ graveyard “, where the Ladies spent a few quiet moments contemplating life – men, their toys & the joys of our existence. Michael’s 2CV once again did not want to perform & we stayed behind with Stephen & Joyce while repairs were done. The rest of the Group went on to Douglas to Japie & Babs’s beautiful home, which reminded one of a Hacienda style building. Japie also has a very fine collection of interesting cars, which were much admired. He took a few Participants for a ride in his newly acquired blue L15 Hotrod, with its Ford V8 engine. We admired his beautiful dogs & a fiberglass model of a Brahman bull in the garden. It was here during more repairs that Michael’s 2CV rode over Stephen’s foot - Ouch, not again !!!



Refreshment in the marvelous pub, where Japie told us of his father, who had bred a fine Brahman bull. It was presented to the local chief, who reciprocated with an



excellent tribal chair. The gift was intended to improve the chief’s herd, but ended up as the “ Bull on the spit “ at his daughter’s wedding !!

Several travelers settled into the main house in very comfortable en suite accommodation while the rest of the group could stay at Japie’s elegant bachelor pad – a river house on stilts. An excellent braai was enjoyed by all complements of the Bosman Family. The Walker’s & Avril stayed on at the river house while the rest of the group plus mountains of luggage were ferried up stream in Japie’s speed boat, to enjoy excellent accommodation at another riverside venue. Back to the big house for us, & a good night’s sleep.

Distance from Kimberley 107km.

Jane Winnicott’s comments : We are watching you on TV News !!!!

Japie’s comments : 1 Vir my en my Ma Babs en Connie Mare het die trip in die helfte, by Douglas, begin. Die ontmoeting in Douglas, van Kimberley af, van al die voortrefflike mense in hulle interessante karre, was n hoogtepunt. Na braaivleis en pap by my rivierhuisie, het ek n paar van die Raiders met die motorboot, in die stikdonkernag gaan aflaai by hulle gastehuis. Phil Bowles het gese dat die sterreheemel daar op die rivier, die mooiste was wat sy nog gesien het. Rommel, die weerbarstige Rottweiler, was ook n vermaaklikheid by die riviergastehuis en moet genoem word!

Joyce's comments : It was at the River house that phone calls started coming in thick & fast – with the news that we had made it onto the Prime time TV3 7pm News. Thanks to Ulrich Hendriks for following us around Kimberley & for excusing me for the early morning wake up call !! Thanks to Riaan for organizing the tour around Kimberley, it certainly was informative & essential in a strange town.

Konni's comments : A new dawn has broken & Africa's beauty and distances await. Where is everyone ? (An early morning sms to brighten our day - Konni & Kathy joined us in Kimberley).

Lindi's comments : Onto Douglas and again what incredible hospitality we received from Japie and his mum, Babs. Off to the river for the evening and I must say the spread that Japie put up for us that evening was superb. Gavin and I have never tasted such delicious lamb. Thank-you Japie and Babs.

Lionel & Phil's comments : A fantastic welcome from Japie & Babs in Douglas. Here disaster struck as Okkie's CX blew it's turbo, however almost full garage facilities with mirror lit pit helped Connie & assistants to patch the turbo & do repairs to the "Zulu" 2 CV. Viewed Japie's collection of Citroens & beautiful American cars – 10 in all. A great evening was spent at the Bosmans river resort, experiencing royal hospitality & a braai second to none.

Sunday 27th overnight at Augrabies Falls. Next morning after a hurried coffee & rusks, we had a look at the confluence of the Orange & Vaal rivers. An unexpected item of interest – a long-drop loo for two – Lionel & Phil kindly obliged, & a flurry of photos of this unusual event are on record for posterity. We had not yet reached the main road when Michel's red 2CV started acting up again. Repairs were done, but alas it played up again on the main road. The Raiders were instructed to continue *Lionel & Phil experience the two seater Loo.*



so as to make good time as this was the longest stretch of the Raid. Once on the road again we, that is Michael & Cliffie, Stephen & Joyce and ourselves in the Merc made good time. Arriving at Prieska we receive a call to say that our Group were waiting at a local eatery !! So much for any advantage they had to get to our destination early !!! Now a very unusual occurrence for our experienced Raiders, the convoy left Prieska at a quick pace to make up time, actually too quickly as we found to our detriment. Rounding a corner



we were faced with the lead 2CVs, Konni & Michael parked on the side of the road, which had become a sand road, we were now lost !!! At that very moment Riaan phoned to enquire where we were, as he was waiting for us in Groblershoop. With hysterical laughter Joyce replied " we don't know where we are !!! " It was later established that we were on the R16 on the way back to Douglas, via the diamonds diggings !! Back on the right road we had made a 70km deviation &

our time loss was in the range of an hour & a half.... So we pressed on in the comfort of our air-conditioned chariot. At this stage Okkie's CX Turbo was not going brr.. brr... any more but was making a nasty klak.. klak.. He stopped & consulted with the Citroen "surgeons", several pronouncement were made, but nothing could be done & the Brits and entourage were forced to limp into Upington, where the *Roadside repairs – Michael doing the donkey work while* rest of our group were waiting for them. *the "surgeons" keep a watchful eye on his progress.* The main group drove on to Augrabies, while Stephen, Joyce, Riaan & ourselves stayed on. Thanks to David & Stephan Bamberger of the TOTAL Dealership who kindly stored the car in their showroom. The Le Roux's & ourselves drove on, while Riaan helped the Brits to rented a Toyota. Being faster than our 2CV they caught up with us at Kakamas & we arrived at Augrabies just after 8-30pm. Dinner was non-existent, fortunately we had a rather meager snack en route, however with the attendant beggars, both children & grown-ups it was enough to give you indigestion. We had to fill up from our abundant supply of travel goodies. Riaan shared our cottage. "Happy hour" evening was spent with Riaan, Betty & Okkie and Stephen & Joyce, ended after 12-30am with us trying to spot the eclipse that was taking place at that time – not that we had meant to be up so late. The start of this chronicle was on this evening and Betty was voted in as our official photographer & with the assistance of Okkie would produce a DVD of the trip. A wonderful evening in the company of good friends. Thanks to Japie & Babs for a really wonderful overnight stay at their Hacienda & River Resort – nothing was too much trouble & our every wish was their command – it's great to have such marvelous Club Members to rely on.

Distance from Douglas 492km.

Japie's comments : 2 Die volgende oggend het die konvooi vertrek na Upington en Augrabies, maar eers n ekskursie gedoen na die sameloop van die Vaal en Oranjerivier net buite Douglas. Intussen het ek en my Ma en Connie alles afgehandel by die huis en toe so uur later vertrek met my DS. Ons het die korter roete, via Griekwastad, geneem en sou weer die res in Groblershoop opvang, maar, o wee, na 3 ure se gewag, was daar nog geen teken van die Raiders nie! Hulle het toe mooi in Prieska "verdwaal" en was oppad Niekerkshoop toe en het eers hul fout agtergekom toe die pad ewe skielik grondpad word! Die aand so by 9uur, was almal darem by Augrabies! Die Britse se mooi CX-turbo het intussen in Upington gesneuwel, maar Riaan Jooste se mooi GS X2 het bygekom.

Joyce's comments : Die weerbarstige Rottweiler was on duty again as we waited for Japie's motor launch for the return journey down river to the extent that he felt he had to mark everyone's luggage, fortunately ours was on the table – sorry Lionel !!! When I originally asked Japie where we could stay in Douglas, he said not to worry everything was organised. Later I again enquired & he replied that we would be staying with him. And I remember ask him if he has 19 sets of sheets – once again he replied don't worry. And we did not need to worry, everything was superb.

Lindi's comments : Sadly Okkies car was tired of the trip and decided she needed a trailer to take her home SO Okkie and Betty were now in a tin pot I'm afraid to say but don't worry we still love you guys. Augrabies was nothing to write home about. The falls are stunning but the accommodation was incredibly expensive for what we got and Gavin was most indignant at having to pay R80 for a steak. The midges can have it. Stopped to see the convergence of the two rivers Vaal and Orange, unfortunately not too clear but seeing Lionel and Phil in the two-seated loo was marriage at its best.

Lionel & Phil's comments : A stop at the confluence of the Orange & Vaal rivers, where Phil & I made a unique Pit Stop – a toilet that accommodates 2 at the same time. Off to the liveliest Town in Africa on a Sunday – Prieska. Gavin was even propositioned by one of the locals. The lady in question was panting to kiss the owner of “ die pragtige Blou fx.x.x!! Karretjie “ - but no kisses - spoil sport Gavin !!! The Town is so huge we even lost our way & took ages to retrace our tracks. What a day, the CX finally dies in Upington. The main group arrives at Augrabies with 5 minutes to spare to order dinner.



Monday 28 Aug arrive Kleinzee via Springbok. A lovely start to our day, sharing our breakfast with the starlings. Gavin with some locals to supervise repairs done on his 2CV.

A tour of the Falls, a petrol stop at the TOTAL Service Station inside the resort & onwards to Kleinzee via Pofadder for lunch. On to Pella, the biggest date plantation in South Africa. Pella also is well-known for it's beautiful Cathedral, surrounded by the date palms. It was a most unusual sight. After a visit to the Cathedral to admire the artifacts & the set up of the Stations of the Cross pictures, it was



decided to look for “the fountains“ which are a well-known tourist attraction. Alas we were confused &



landed up at the Orange River instead. We were accompanied by a Nun from the Mission, who was to guide us to the water, be it a fountain or a fully fledged river !! The trip took us out of our way, but we had a pleasant stop there, although it was extremely hot. Japie took advantage & had a quick dip in his bright Orange underwear !! The Ladies all lower their eyes modestly & the little Nun almost proceeded to run back to the Mission Station. A hurried departure by the group, that left Okkie & Betty with a car that had overheated & only Japie & us to assist. With no joy, Okkie just took off hoping for the best & it was for the best as we made it back to Pella & onwards to Springbok without any further problems. Gert Klopper was there to meet us & after a welcome cupa we proceeded to Kleinzee. We were nearly at Houthoop, following a wrong sign & got on to a farm road which was rough & ended in a dead end. About turn back to the main road & the security gate of the Mine property where the rest of the Group were waiting for us. Our overnight stop was a very unusual one at Houthoop – small wooden huts.

Children of the Pella Mission School.

Dinner was a seafood braai par excellence at “ The Houthoop “ a braai area surrounded by a heaps of wood forming a high fence – hence the name ! The seafood braai was really delicious & the salads, etc were great. Our cabins were adequate, but shared outside bathrooms made it a bit difficult especially as this was our coldest night.

Distance from Augrabies to Springbok 313km. From Springbok to Kleinsee 100km. Distance to Noup 60km

Japie's comments : 3 Die laaaang, uitgestrekte pad Pofadder toe met die 2CV's wat moedig aandraf. Die laaaang wag by die Pofadder Hotel vir ons vleispasteitjies.

4 Ons afdraai na Pella en die verrassing van die groot, koel katedraal tussen die palmbome. Die impulsiewe besluit om in die Canyon-pad af te ry tot by die Gariep, met Suster Felicity as gids. En ek sal nooit haar opregte dankgebed: "Thank you Lord", vergeet nie, toe sy Okkie en Bettie Brits se huur-Toyota sien wegry by Pella. Die "alles-loop-reg-altyd-reg" se verkoelerwaaier het daar onder by die rivier die gees gegee en wonder bo wonder het Okkie weer nog so uitgery in die snikhete!



Japie's beautiful DS at the Pella town limits.

5 Ewe skielik verander die natuur: so 30km van Springbok af ry ons n kouefront tegemoet en terselfertyd begin die blomtuine van Namakwaland! Ons ontmoet die enigmatiese Gert Klopper van Kleinsee in Springbok en na heerlike groen melkskommels by die Kafee, vertrek ons oor die bergpas in die onderganende son in. Ai, so gronpad is darem maar n Citroen se kos. Toe ons in die nag daar by Kleinsee se spergebied aankom, voel dit kompleet asof ons die Land verlaat by n grenspos.

6 Daardie nag se stormwind loei om Houthoop se trekkerige houtchalets en die groot seekosbuffet le swaar in my buik!

Joyce's comments : Japie that Orange underwear !!! What a shock, I was stopped dead in my tracks - You made our day !! Miles from Springbok we started seeing the start of the glorious Namaqualand flowers & become more excited with every mile.

Lindi's comments : Pofadder.....well I wonder if they will recover from the influx and the demand for FOOD.....the car guards must have had a good few tots that day with the tips. The koeksisters ...well us Natalians have never tasted or seen the likes of those before, yummmmm. Amazing that there are those funny little places like Pella with so much history. Japie stripped to



the 'bear' essentials , even enjoyed the cool Orange River so it was worth the long drive to nowhere. Sad to have missed the flowers at Springbok, time ran away, but the milkshakes were very good. The road to Houthoop was interesting to say the least. Those enormous lorries and our little ducks Well I hate to think. The accommodation was great fun and the supper was splendiferous. Steve's removal of pills from the packet was very audible next door and so was his snoring early morning.

Lionel & Phil's comments : Viewed the Falls & on to Pella with it's wonderful old church in the middle of nowhere. Proceeded to the banks of the Orange river for a lengthy detour & then to Springbok to be met by Gert Klopper in his lovely C5, a great guy who forgot about work while we were in

Kleinzee, arranged the bus out of De Beers, joined us at Noup every evening & who went out of his way to make our adventure great. Phil was blessed with the only bed listing at 25 degree angle, housing the only bed bug on the trip. The evening meal at the “Hout Huisies” is a feast to behold – food for an army – fish of every kind, prawns, meat, salads, sweets – you name it !!!

Tuesday 29th August mine tour at De Beers Diamond Mine. Overnight at Noup. An early start for the very interesting Diamond Mine Tour, armed with our permits which were required each time we moved in or out of the Mining area, which is vast. The Tour started with a film to orientate everyone about diamond mining & then decked out in hard hats & boots we were on our way to see the operation in the



Willie & Riaan at the De Beers Mine.



Mining operations. we saw models of various famous

tour bus. We were shown how the massive dragline machine operates, it scoops up the sandy soil at 70 tons a scoop, dumps the soil into trucks which take it to be washed to remove the diamonds. We also saw pit mining & were shown how they are re-constructing the dunes & plant life to conserve the area back to its original state. In the Museum

Lionel, Joyce & Cliffie enjoying the



The road to Noup, “die DS se kos” as Japie would say !! Opposite Avril in the Walkers blue 2CV.

the evenings. The generator operated from dark till 10pm & then it was lights out for all. Each house has a name & we were in no. 3 – Bamboes. A excellent dinner at “The Ritz” was served by our hosts Dudley & Aletta Wessels and a very satisfied group of raiders were off to bed.

diamonds, including the largest one ever found & how they were cut and their history. With our cars on display at the Park, we lunched near the local Museum, a very interesting display of local history, etc. A bit of shopping, checking & re-fueling vehicles, we were on our way to Noup. On arrival at Noup we found our charming divers hut - a bit short on mod cons – but we had the essentials - beds, chairs, tables, small gas cookers, kettle, drinking water, bathroom with hot water when the generator was operating in



Japie's comments : 7 Ons besoek Kleinzee se myne en die, ietwat oordadige, sekuriteit amuseer ons almal: die vreemde skoene en die mynhelms en al die tyd ry ons maar net in die bus!

8 Ons ry met die myn-teerpad 50km na Noup en ons verwag min en kry toe ook min, maar min wat eintlik meer is, as jy weet wat ek bedoeel! Die oulikste ou diamantduikers -hutte, elkeen met sy eie plan en styl, daar in die middel van nerens, langs die see. Die stormagtige wind en see dra by tot die gevoel van drama! Daardie aand eet ons heerlik boerekkos wat deur ons gashere, die Wessels'e van Koingnaas, aan ons voorgesit word.

Joyce's comments : Checking of vehicles & shopping was done in relays and our timing was not according to the schedule, but we arrived at Noup in good time to enjoy this beautiful place. Our abode was number 7 - Vyebos

Lindi's comments : We were rather saddened by the devastation of the land in the mining area all for the sake of lots of money in someone's pocket. All the seals – what a life, belly up in the sun all day. The highlight for us was the drive into Noup. The stunning flowers, the ocean, the quaint cottages, the dunes and the PEACE were paradise. Dudley and Aletta were most accommodating and his knowledge of the area was fantastic. The evenings in the Reitz were a time of much humour and chat. The walk that we had in the dunes was so good. The Shipwreck Tour and The Dune Tour were both wonderful. We acquired the name ...Die Loopers from Betty and Cliffie said "You, Walkers have either got your nose in a flower or you are eating." Good combination I would say. Definitely a place to return to in the close future.

Lionel & Phil's comment : Noup – what a gem. The Rondavels are back to nature, a place you can really unwind. The sea roaring in your ears 24 hours a day. An outstanding finale to our Raid.

Wednesday 30th August ship wreck tour in 4 X 4 vehicles. Overnight at Noup. Some of our group went on the 4 X 4 Tour, which was thoroughly enjoyed. Others took the opportunity to explore & search for flowers. The hunt was on & like all good detectives we followed every lead, which bore fruit, or should I say flowers, but those man eating flies had us jumping around !!!.. An excellent



lunch at Hondeklipbaai & another lovely fish dinner at "The Ritz" in the company of the Klopper family.

Japie's comments : 9 Ons 4X4 (dare nie met die Citroens nie) langs die kus op en sien ongelooflike skeepswrakke en ons is altyd nog omring deur blommetjies!

Joyce's comments : We saw the "Dog" at Hondeklipbaai, were met by the dogs, all shapes & sizes at "Die Honnehok" Restaurant, where

the choice for lunch was fish & Japie, Gavin, Avril, Joyce, Kathy & Stephen – Noup sea front. chips or chips & fish, very nice,



but rather pricey. We found a derelict TOTAL petrol pump & had a lot of fun taking photos

Lionel & Phil's comments : I found the 4 X 4 Shipwreck tour arranged by Gert absolutely fascinating, probably in my case one of the most memorable things I have ever experienced. We enjoyed meals every evening at the Ritz Restaurant – great camaraderie.

Stephen & Joyce's 2 CV at Die Honnehok, Hondeklip Baai.

Thursday 31st August day at leisure at Noup. The second group went on their 4 X 4 Tour, while some spent a day at leisure, others went to see the town of Kooinaas & did some shopping. A photo session between the huts to get all the cars on record before our first group to leave are on the road home. And then the Bosmans & Connie were on the road. The evening meal was a wonderful feast — a “bring what you have to share” – the venue was Okkie & Betty's hut, where Betty had named her very large bathroom her “ballroom”. Once again we enjoyed the company of the Klopper Family who were spending the night. This was our 51st Wedding anniversary & we ended the day with a lovely braai & happy happy hour with Lionel & Phil.

Japie's comments : 9 Ek en Connie en my Ma verlaat die ander Raiders en begin weer die terugtog Douglas toe. Maar eers n foto neem van die DS by Hondeklipbaai se “Honnehokke-“gastehuis en toe ompaaie na die Skilpadreservaat om nog meer blommetjies te sien en ek geniet dit vreeslik om met die DS oor die verspoelde grondpaaie te ry. Hoe slegter, hoe beter!

10 Ons oornag in Calvinia en die volgende dag via Carnavon en Prieska (weer n lang grondpad__lekker!) terug in Douglas.

Lionel & Phil's Comments : I dread tomorrow when we have to leave this little bit of heaven & our fellow Citroenists as we head home. The others well some people have all the luck, but we are more fortunate than Japie, Babs & Connie who left this morning.

Lionel & Phil at Noup, with it's quaint cottages.





Raiders enjoying the amazing 4 X 4 Ship Wreck Tour. From the top – Konni investigating a wreck, Raiders exploring a site, Kathy at another skeleton of a wreck & Raiders dwarfed by parts of a once proud vessel.



The final photo shoot on the West Coast - the end point of the 2006 Coast to Coast Raid.

Friday 1st September departure of some of our participants. It was a rather sad feeling to see those who were leaving a week before the Raid, rushing off to honor various commitments.

Saturday 2nd September. Our turn to bid Noup au revoir as we headed north to Port Nolloth. The Klopper family saw us on our way & it was sad to leave them, knowing that our Raid was coming to a close. We found the town to be a lovely clean place with well kept streets & houses They say the crime is bad, but where is it not ? Stephen had a client in town & it was our goal to find him. This turned out to be easier than expected & we landed up having tea on the seafront in an amazing house, while the men viewed Werner Hofman's L15. The drive to Springbok via O'Kiep, Concordia & Nababeep was an amazing one with flowers where ever you looked.



Joyce's comments : Leaving the coast it was flowers everywhere. The heat was enough to take you breath away & the cars found it difficult.

Sunday 3rd & Monday 4th September. Our base was Springbok, where we shared one of the many Springbok Lodge houses with their distinctive yellow roofs & gutters. An abundance of flowers was seen all along our route and especially at Kamieskroon and the Goegap Nature Reserve. We also went back to the Spectacle Pass, which we had previously negotiated in the dark, our original route to Kleinzee – a really beautiful drive.

Joyce's comments : What a sight, flowers wherever we went, the colours were amazing, the weather was great & the company even better.

Tuesday 5th September. On the long road home, breakfast in Pofadder. Okkie & Betty left us in Upington as they had a call to return asap for business reasons. We called at the TOTAL dealership to take photos & to thank them for their help & said our farewells. Next stop was Kuruman, where visited the Moffat Mission, famous for the first bible translated & printed in a native language & where David Livingstone proposed marriage to Mary Moffat. A pancake snack at the



Stephan Bamberger & Staff at the TOTAL Dealership in Upington.

world famous “Oog”, the largest natural fountain in the Southern Hemisphere. After pushing on to make up more time we spent the night in Olifantshoek at a B & B which was clearly still in the process of renovation. Dinner was at Wiekie’s Pub, and management was also clearly not prepared for restaurant clientele, but did a valiant job of feeding us.

Joyce's comments : A send off from Stompie Schenck & John Ntakana of Jowells Motors, the TOTAL dealership in Springbok. If lunch at Pofadder had been bad, breakfast was only slightly better, but as they say it better than nothing. Our first visit to Kuruman to see the very interesting “Oog” & enjoyed a visit down memory lane at Moffat’s Mission – it took me back to my childhood days in Zambia.

Wednesday 6th September. Breakfast was at “home”, using whatever was still left from our supplies. A stop in Vryburg, to have lovely tea with goodies at Joyce’s cousin Sua Jordaan. Regaled with rusks for everyone, we were on our way to Barberspan our over night stop once again at another of Joyce’s cousins, Johann & Lena Schutte and their daughter Annamarie on their farm. A stop at Delareyville to show off our now famous 2CV TV Star to more Family. After settling in, we enjoyed a walk around the farmyard enjoying the variety of animals. Dinner was a wonderful oxtail stew & samp mealies – I had never had samp before & found it very good. Our good wishes

to Annamarie who was preparing to conquer Mt Kilimanjaro. This was of particular interest for us as we had lived in Kenya for many years.

Thursday 7th September. After a wonderful farm breakfast – that means you get the lot – mielie meal porridge, bacon, eggs, sausages, tomatoes, mushrooms, jams, etc, very, very nice. Before leaving we went to see Annamarie's house, that she is building herself & which would be used as a game lodge in the future. They are building more cottages as this is a large part of their business. Arriving at Walkerville, well satisfied with a trip well done we were anxious to be off to miss the rush hour traffic & to be home again.

Joyce's comments : It does help to have a home breakfast every now & then, it lightens the load, especially in a 2CV. The visits to my Family were an added bonus as we do not often pass that way. A wonderful adventure, not to be forgotten for many years, but as they say there's no place like home.

COMMENTS FROM OTHER RAIDERS.

'n opstel oor ons trip. Ek sal nie slegvoel as jy dit verkort, verander of glad nie gebruik nie! Hiermee n paar herinneringe aan my ervaring van die Coast to Coast Raid:

Die Herinneringe is geplaas in the hoof storie was dit van toepasing is.

Ns. Ek wil darem net ook spesifiek al die Raiders by name noem en spesiaal onthou!

Stephen en Joyce le Roux, die groot organiseerders, aan wie ons al die reelings te danke het, veral Joyce! Hulle het met hulle 2CV gery, maar het hulle Mercedes as hulpwa saamgeneem, wat deur Willie en Jeanette Balabanoff bestuur was. Die 2 wonderlike bejaarde mense het hulle werk as "agerryers" met groot toewyding gedoen!

Michael Lombard was waarskynlik die interessantste Raider. Hy is gaande oor vlieghengel en sy 2CV het elke oggend al lank voor die ander na viswaters toe gedreun. Clifffie Clifford was Michael se geduldige passasier wat t.s.v. gesondheidsprobleme nog kans sien om te "raid". Bravo Clifffie.

Lionel en Phil Bowles het n bittersoet trip met hulle pragtige blou DS23 gedoen: Lionel het die DS verkoop, maar net vir ullaas nog die toer gedoen.

Die Natallers, Gavin en Lindi Walker en Avril Leahy in hulle twee 2CV's het die verste gekom en moet die prys kry vir uithouvermoe!

Konni en Kathy Hoferichter het die mooiste, nuutste, beste 2CV en ek het 22eel22ns (bietjie) bestuur!

Okkie en Bettie Brits was ongelukkig dat hulle pragtige CX-turbo se turbo gebreek het, maar hulle was ten spyte van al hierdie irritasies altyd positief en aangename geselskap. j22eel22n handig is met Citroen-skete, maar gelukkig was daar darem nie veel nie!

Connie Mare van Bloemfontein wat saam met my gery het, is aangename en bedagsame geselskap en natuurlik ken hy n Citroen van A tot Z, maar gelukkig 22eel22n ook n rustige 'Raid' gehad!

My Ma Babs, ook net so Citroen entoesias, het die ereplek agter in my DS bekleed en sy se dat sy soos n koningin gery het!

Japie Bosman, Douglas.

--oo0oo--

2nd Leg — Johannesburg na Bethlehem

Nog 'n goed georganiseerde Citroën byeenkoms deur TOTAL geborg. Toe ons in Bethlehem aankom was ons aangenaam verras deur die vriendelike en gasvrye ontvangs wat vir ons gereël is deur Bethlehem se motorklub. Elke paartjie het tuisgegaan by mense deur die motorklub georganiseer. At en Marthie Cilliers was 'n baie aangename gasheer en gasvrou vir ons Brits

gesin met At as 'n regte 'grap gat', met sy vinnige kwinkslae en grappies het hulle dit vir ons baie gemaklik gemaak om by vreemdes tuis te gaan.

Ek wil voorstel 23eel23ns as klub 'n byeenkoms 23eel en dan Bethlehem motorklub nooi om 'n naweek saam met ons te spandeer — dink 'n bietjie daaraan.

Insetsel deur Okkie en Bettie Brits, Middelburg.

--oo0oo—

A very big thank you to the Citroen Club for the incredible time spent with them on rally. It was a privilege to join in with all you folk — with grateful thanks to Gavin and Lindi for their generosity and kindness and the use of Jemima. I was devastated that Jemima didn't make it home. I thought the accommodation at Noup was fantastic — a real place to get away from it all and as others said would also love to visit there again. I loved every aspect of the trip, and possibly the only negative remark would be that it would have been good to have a closer convoy and not be strung out so much — but that is just my personal feeling. A super trip, meeting lots of people and making new friends. Thank you again.

Avril Leahy, Creighton, KZN.

--oo0oo--

Roaming Raiders Lionel & Phil going it alone once more.... On our way from Mafeking, where we visited friends – who used to collect IDs & never had less than 4 or 5 cars at a time – we stopped at a petrol station only to be told “ the pumps she is dry “ About 500m later the Goddess hiccupped & we were stranded !! Lionel did his manful thing & praised be the first car stopped. Two very handsome, friendly youngsters obligingly offered to fetch petrol & returned presently – would not accept payment !! On our way again we were amused by Cliffie & Michael who kept on popping out of side roads at both Coligny & the Western Bypass near Kempton.

Lionel & Phil Bowles, Kempton Park.

--oo0oo--

Gavin, Lindi & Avril - the road home alone. First and most important, this trip would not have happened if it was not for Joyce's tenacity and perseverance and good organizing skills so we salute you Joyce as it is because of you that we will always have wonderful memories. SO WOULD YOU MIND GETTING OUR TRIP TO CEQ. IN MOTION. Many many thanks Joyce. To Steve who so willingly kept putting his head and hands under the bonnets and kept the cars flying merrily. Thanks also to Willy and Jeannette who did many miles following the slowest blue duck , we did appreciate it. Yes well our comments , where do we start..... Once again comments are placed in the main story.

Well we departed from you all on the Saturday to begin our expedition home via the via. Through Koiingnas, one wonders how these places get started. Our drive through to Kamieskroon was a test for the 2 ducks. The road was something but they coped so well. We put up our tents for the night in a very clean and pleasant caravan park, R95.00. Supper was noodles and beans all mixed in one pot. For Avril it was a first..... no comments from her. Flowers were stunning all the way. We were told not to go through to Skilpad Nature Reserve, that the best flowers were in Springbok, but we decided to move on.

Onto Niewoudsville, told to spend the night in a 'wonderful' farm caravan park on the outskirts,R40 per tent for the night in the bush with a loo and shower that was something to be desired so back to the village where we eventually located a park called The Olive. Very pleasant, very cold that night in the tents, with noodles and bully beef for supper ...such variety. Avril in finding the Park got chatting to a local who said there was a garage owner with LOTS of cars possibility of

Citroens SO couldn't not resist !!!!!!!!! (the bug has definitely bitten the Walkers) Nothing for us so off again.

Flowers were great all the way and amassed how the countryside changed incredibly from one place to another. Onto VanRynsdorp, Through Calvinia, onto Williston, not even worth the mention, a place to drive through. Loxton was a quaint little town with the Church right in the center built by the intrepid The B&B, The Four Seasons, that we stayed in, was run by the Dominee and his wife and so we were given a personalized tour around the church and taken up on to the steeple to see the sunset, very beautiful. An old car enthusiast from the town found us and ood and aahed over the ducks.

Through Murraysburg and onto Graaff Reinet. We stayed in ' The Camdeboo.' Most pleasant and the food was delicious. Wandered around the town, did all the touristy things and then found the TOTAL garage and the Manager and took photos. Onto Nieu Bathesda and the Owl house. The road is not one I would recommend for the Ducks. We were served lunch by a very dear old man and his wife, very quaint. The Owl House was rather sad, someone so talented shunned by society because she was different. Onto through Steynsburg, to Aliwal North which is most depressing. We were hoping to have a wallow in the hot springs and arrived to find the springs totally abandoned and in total disrepair. Nowhere to stay so on we went.

15-20km out of Van Stadensrus Avril phones us to say that the Duck 2 had made a loud noise and stopped, so back we went to find her and Duck 2 on the side of the road. It was as though Duck 2's tongue was hanging out saying I've gone far enough. What to do? Phoned around, no one close. So pray (lots) and who should drive past but a very helpful policeman. In no time a very helpful man had arrived from the local copshop to which he towed Duck 2 where we left her. Onto Wepenaar where Avril was able to stay at the local Hotel and we went onto a B&B just out of town. Avril was collected by her son the next morning and we set off back to Pietermaritzburg, via Ladybrand, Ficksburg – the cherry trees all in blossom. I think Duckalorus (my Duck) was very happy to park off but I'm so proud of her to have taken us SO far and SO well.

Left on the Sunday morning early with SUV and car trailer back to collect Duck 2. Through Clarens which was all looking beautiful, collected Duck 2 (Jemima) who I might add was very happy to see us having spent a night in the police yard – and headed for the farm.

A trip to remember , made wonderful friends , they say the people often make the trip. Very keen for the next !!!!

Some Stats on the trip :

Average speed 44.1 mile/hr.

Total climb 44510 ft.

Highest Point 5997 (Loots berg Pass near Nieu Bethesda)

Mileage : Duckalorus (Green and White Duck) 2814 miles/ 4502 km

Jemima (Blue Duck) 2288 miles / 3660 km

A final note on 20th Nov 2006 Jemima is now up and running sweetly once again. The diagnosis was a broken crankshaft.

Gavin & Lindi Walker, Highflats, KZN.

--oo0oo--

MILEAGES.

John & Sue Hammill – L15	1248 km	Phase I only - 1248 km.
Konni & Kathy Hoferichter – 2CV / Clementine	3480 km.	Total Raid - 4680 km.

Stephen & Joyce Le Roux - 2CV

5050 km Total Raid - 5050 km.



Jowells Motors – Springbok. Manager Stompie Shank, Supervisor John “ Geelslang “ Ntkana & Stephen on the forecourt replenishing our beautiful 2CV with TOTAL petrol.



The final photo shoot at the Clubhouse in Walkerville.





Made it - the other coast



These two were getting awfully close !!

Peek-a-boo



REAR VIEW.



This beautiful picture taken in 1995 was sent to us by Alwyn Bezuidenhout, just to prove that he is a regular user of TOTAL petrol & has been a loyal supporter of the marque for many years. This fuel stop was half way between Bulawayo in Zimbabwe and the South African border post at Beit Bridge.



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