

WOESKUS

Going Places

WHAT TO
**SEE, DO,
EAT & DRINK**
WHERE TO
STAY & SURF

EXPLORE

A
Travellers Tale
2½ years on a
Sailing Boat





Travel isn't always pretty. It isn't always comfortable. Sometimes it hurts; it even breaks your heart. But that's okay. The journey changes you; it should change you. It leaves marks on your memory, on your consciousness, on your heart, and on your body. You take something with you. Hopefully, you leave something good behind.

- Anthony Bourdain -

Travel with Island Stays

Travel means so many different things to people. Some prefer adventure and the unknown and some like to stay at resorts with planned itineraries. I prefer to step out of my comfort zone, try new things and I don't mind getting a bit dirty in the process.

I also like my 5 star resort or hotel at the end of a long and adventurous day. It's now more possible than ever to do all of this.

There are so many different options when it comes to travel. There are so many exciting destinations to choose from and so many options when it comes to booking your dream holiday.

I am a travel consultant specializing in discounted package holidays to the Indian Ocean Island such as Mauritius, Seychelles, Zanzibar, Madagascar and Reunion as well as the Maldives, Bali, Thailand, Greece, Mozambique and many more exciting destinations.

I focus on package holidays offered by reputable tour operators such as The Holiday Factory, Thompsons, Club Med, Beachcomber and World Leisure Holidays. I don't add any agency fees or extra costs.

Yes, you can book online or phone a call center. Or you can contact me directly for a free quote. I have been to most of the destinations I have to offer. My travel advice comes for free.

Travel is not always pretty. You might get tired feet, upset stomach, jetlag, scammed or taken for a ride. Sometimes you question yourself "Was it worth it?" My answer is always: "Yes!!"

Even my worst experiences have turned into the funniest stories afterwards. I have ended up in hospital abroad, almost got arrested, got

lost, lost a few things along the way, but I have never lost my sense of adventure and sense of humour. In the end it was all worth it.

Sometimes you just have to sit back and experience the moment, breathe and let go. That's what travel is all about. You'll discover how resourceful you can be when you are exposed to new places, people and experiences.

I try and travel with my daughter as often as possible. At least once a year we start with an idea and then take it from there. Anything from driving from Miami to Key West, seeing the Northern Lights in Norway and last year seeing a real Panda in China.

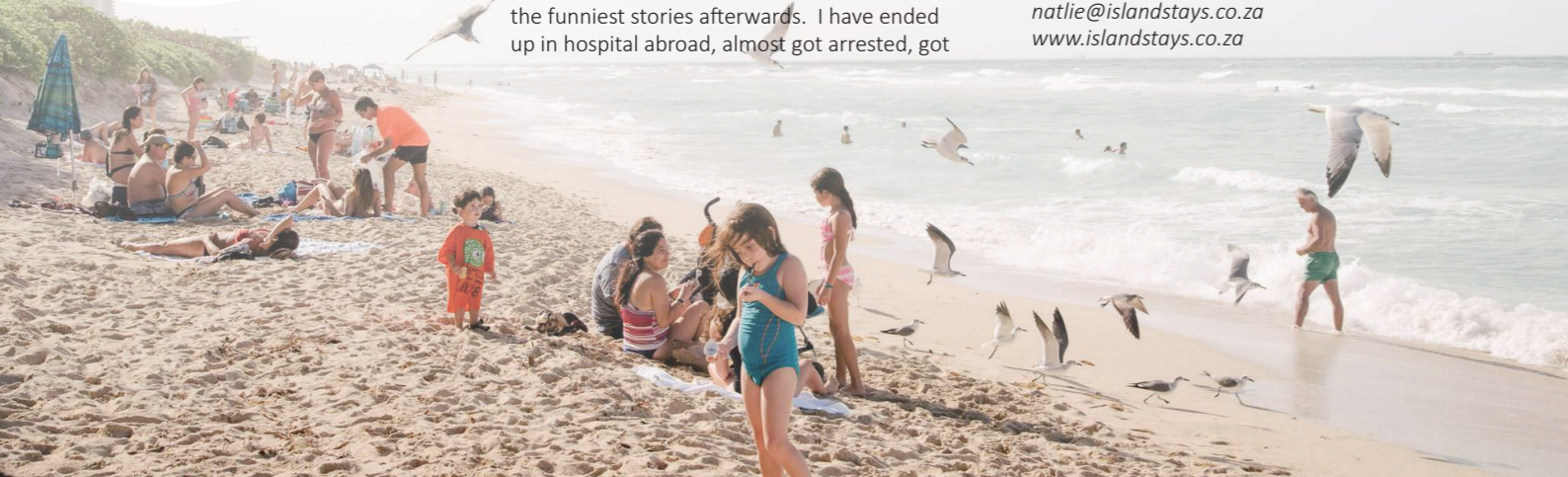
I have taken her to Italy, Greece, Dubai, Mexico, America, US, France, China and Norway. In the first 11 years of her life she experienced more than some people do in a lifetime.

I feel it's important to teach her to be aware and accepting of other people, cultures and traditions. I give her responsibilities. She can be an explorer, taste tester, navigator or interpreter.

We get to know each other and rely on each other. She often surprises me with her maturity and strength. We notice things we often miss with our busy lives back home.

Travel with your family, travel with your partner or travel solo. Just travel. You'll be surprised how easy and affordable most package holidays are. Whether you want to relax on the beach for a week on an all-inclusive deal or be more adventurous, there is something for everyone. Contact me for a free quote:

Natlie Naude 083 381 8391
natlie@islandstays.co.za
www.islandstays.co.za



ISLAND STAYS Travel

1st Step to your Next Adventure

NATLIE NAUDE
Independent Travel Consultant
IslandStays Tygerberg Hills

Tell: 021- 913 8716 | Cell: 083 381 8391 |
Email: natlie@islandstays.co.za |
Website: www.islandstays.co.za/tygerberg-hills

IslandStays is part of the TravelEase Group
Incorporating: TravelEase, IslandStays & CruiseWorld / Member of S.I.T.A Worldwide Group (SWG)

www.islandstays.co.za





KEVIN LANGEREE KING OF THE AIR 2019

The world's best kiteboarders took to the skies as Red Bull King of the Air at Kite Beach Cape Town.

The athletes tried to outdo each other with the highest jumps and most insane tricks in the ferocious Cape Town winds.

In the finals, vertical, horizontal, radical, 16 kiteboarders from all over the world challenged each other to show their biggest megaloops in the most extreme weather conditions. This was kiteboarding pushed to the absolute limit.

Winner 2019: **Kevin Langeree**

Finalists for the 2019 event were defending champ Kevin Langeree, Liam Whaley and Lewis Crathern along with past champions Jesse Richman, Aaron Hadlow and 2017's winner Nick Jacobsen who missed out on a chance to defend his title due to injury.

Amongst some of the familiar faces like Ruben Lenten, Jerrie Van De Kop and South Africans Josh Emanuel and Ross Dillon Player in

the mix, there were also a couple of new names that joined the field. GKA Kiteboarding 'Air Games' World Champion, Carlos Mario made his debut at the event.

Dutchman **Kevin Langeree** competed in the 2014 instalment of Red Bull King of the Air and finished runner-up to Aaron Hadlow in 2015 and third in 2016, when he also won the 'Mystic Move of the Day'.

Hailing from Noordwijk, The Netherlands, the 28-year-old has been kiteboarding since 2000. His main sponsors are, NAISH, XDubai and O'Neill and some notable results to date include: four-time Dutch Freestyle champion, three-time PKRA vice world champion and being crowned 2009 PKRA world freestyle champion.

Kevin said before the event: "I'm really looking forward to this event because it really shows what kiteboarding is all about. Jumping as high as you can and pulling out some impossible tricks at those heights really pushes us as riders to the max. I just love that feeling and I know all the other riders love that as well."



PHOTO BY TERESA HOLLANDER



NOAH'S Ark



Marco (dad): My relationship with the ocean started in La Lucia, (Natal), where my family has a holiday home. I used to spend hours in the ocean bodyboarding or swimming. Growing up landlocked, I didn't have any ocean mentors to guide me so I got pounded by the waves. However, I couldn't get enough and remember purposely going to sleep with sand and salt trapped all over my body. I loved the smell of the sea all over me putting me to sleep. The ocean was slowly becoming the driving force in my life and all my future decisions were going to be connected to this relationship.

Later on, when I got my first car the whole coastline of South Africa opened up. I fell in love with the points and bays, nooks and crannies and the endless sense of adventure and discovery that surfing seemed to present. Over time I managed to travel most of the east and west coasts. The next logical step was to go beyond our borders and across the seas. Eventually, after surfing my way through many other countries, (mostly by land), including a couple of yacht surf charters, I decided that one day I wanted the freedom of movement that a yacht can offer. Add to this the thousands of perfect surf infested islands in the Indonesian archipelago and 'presto', the recipe for a beautiful marriage is born.

Living on the ocean on a yacht can be relentless and intense, not unlike having to raise triplets when you were expecting one child. Time and time again I had to remember the reason I started this avalanche, to share in an adventure with my wife and two boys and to surf epic waves in isolated tropical islands. All the preparation, endurance and hardship came together, very simply, at our first proper anchorage in eastern Indonesia.

We anchored in a deep channel alongside an endless left hander that had 5 sections and could hold any size swell. From the cockpit we could observe what the ocean was serving up every day. On the other side of the channel was an A-Frame bombie with an empty lineup. We didn't move the yacht for 5 weeks. We used our tender to get to shore where we got to know the locals, make some friends and dig into the local spicy food.

After thousands of nautical miles spent sailing, many theoretical and practical exams to get a skipper's ticket, and endless time spent servicing and maintaining the many complicated systems on the yacht, I was happy to just surf, eat and sleep. What a great feeling.

Our next 2 anchorages on isolated outer islands were only accessible by yacht. The anchorages were in calm horseshoe shaped sandy bays fringed on either side by a perfect left and perfect right point. Calm mornings meant 'take your pick.' If the afternoon wind comes up, choose the point that's offshore. It was so cute to watch Noah(11) and Josh(9) taking off on perfect Indonesian point waves, surrounded by untouched nature, hearing their screams of joy as they completed ride after ride. The waves in Indo are so pure, clean and perfect that it brings out the best in your surfing.

We mixed it up by supping in the calm bays, snorkelling the coral reefs and walking to nearby villages, (if there were any). We also enjoyed getting to know the Indonesian people who are world renowned for their friendliness and hospitality. Speaking Indonesian opened many doors for us and we included teaching Bahasa Indonesia (the unified Indonesian language taught across all islands) to the boys in their home

schooling curriculum.

We spent 1,5 years exploring the southern swell facing islands. From east to west this area arcs for over 5000 kilometres. Indonesia has over 18000 islands. We probably anchored and sailed past a few thousand. It would be very easy to get 'lost' in Indonesia for many lifetimes. Our general modus operandi was to keep moving west and if we found an epic anchorage that was calm, had an abundance of surf breaks, was near villages with tasty food and nice people then we stayed. Fortunately, in Indonesia, this combo pops up often.

The yacht is self sufficient so being very isolated at times was not problematic. Weekly tasks included making water, doing engine maintenance, cleaning the hull, troubleshooting electrical problems, passage planning, bartering/collecting coconuts and becoming creative with a limited variety of foods.

Indonesia is a sailing haven, unlike the coastline of South Africa which is wild. The water is cold, the wind gets to gale force and the waves are massive. It has proved to be a great training ground for me as a sailor and a surfer and provided the platform to launch this dream into reality.

Ultimately, through chasing waves and experiences with a yacht, we are chasing cherished memories as a family. Despite the cost, (we traded our home in Noordhoek Cape Town), difficulties and obstacles I believe we got to experience something very special and unique which is priceless. Our yacht is now berthed in Malaysia, near Sumatera, waiting for the next adventurer to come along and write their own story.

Anyone interested?



Julie (mom): If anyone had told me that I would live on a sailing boat for 2½ years, I would never have believed it. I have always been drawn to solid mountains more than the wild tumultuous sea. I don't surf, I hate being cold and strong wind irritates me. But then again, I am married to a surfer-adventurer-non-conformist-adrenaline junkie, and one of the privileges of this is that I get coerced and exposed to things that I wouldn't do by myself. If I had known the amount of work and effort involved, I would probably have never agreed to it. It's a bit like having children – if you knew what was coming you'd have your doubts and then possibly miss out on one of the biggest blessings of your life!

I knew about Marco's boat dream from when I first met him. He had sailed around Indonesia in his 20s and always dreamed of going back with his family, on his own boat. It seemed like a far-off fantasy to me when we got married, and there was no way I was taking tiny non-swimming babies into the big blue. As our boys got older and the surfing bug took hold, I warmed a little to the idea.

I told Marco he'd have to sell it to me – and so, I was whisked off to Fiji for a week-long charter aboard a 50ft monohull. It was a glorious week – the lovely Laisa brought me tea every morning, whipped up scrumptious meals, and we were casually dropped off at stunning snorkelling and surfing spots. Ah, "living the dream". I knew it would be different when I became Laisa, but the trip did open my eyes to the fact that one could actually live on a yacht. I saw how a yacht could become a home – there were "bedrooms", a "kitchen", a "lounge", "toilets" ... all you really need.

I think our Elands Bay shack played a part in my decision too. Marco had just built a little wooden surf shack when I met him, and it has become one of the happiest places for us as a couple and family. It's probably now the smallest house in Elands, but holds so many happy memories for us – the smell of the wood when we enter, the feel and sound of the enamel plates and mugs we use, and campfires on the sand, I knew that we could live happily in close proximity to each other.

When the boys were around 8 and 10 we were living in Australia, but not really wanting to stay. Australia has a huge sailing fraternity, and the east coast is blessed with numerous bays, anchorages, offshore islands etc. After many frustrating months of searching, Noah actually found us the boat, (hence the name "Noah's Ark"). She was a 43 foot Grainger catamaran, and Marco was impressed with her strong hull, excellent finish and seaworthiness. We moved aboard and based ourselves in the Mooloolaba Marina, a lovely marina on the Sunshine Coast with many yachties coming and going.

We spent a year getting used to life on a yacht, doing many day/week/month-long trips, sorting out problems, and installing lots of equipment to make Noah's Ark bluewater ready. The amount of energy and emotional control that was required from all of us was immense. Marco was tested beyond his limits as he had to get to grips with every single working system on the boat, often in tiny, hot, cramped spaces. For me, it was a time to work out the practicalities of how to "live" on a yacht – trundling groceries in a trolley along the marina gangways, sorting out the galley, getting used to 120L of fridge/freezer space, reducing my clothing to

fit into a cupboard slightly bigger than a suitcase and trundling laundry up and down.

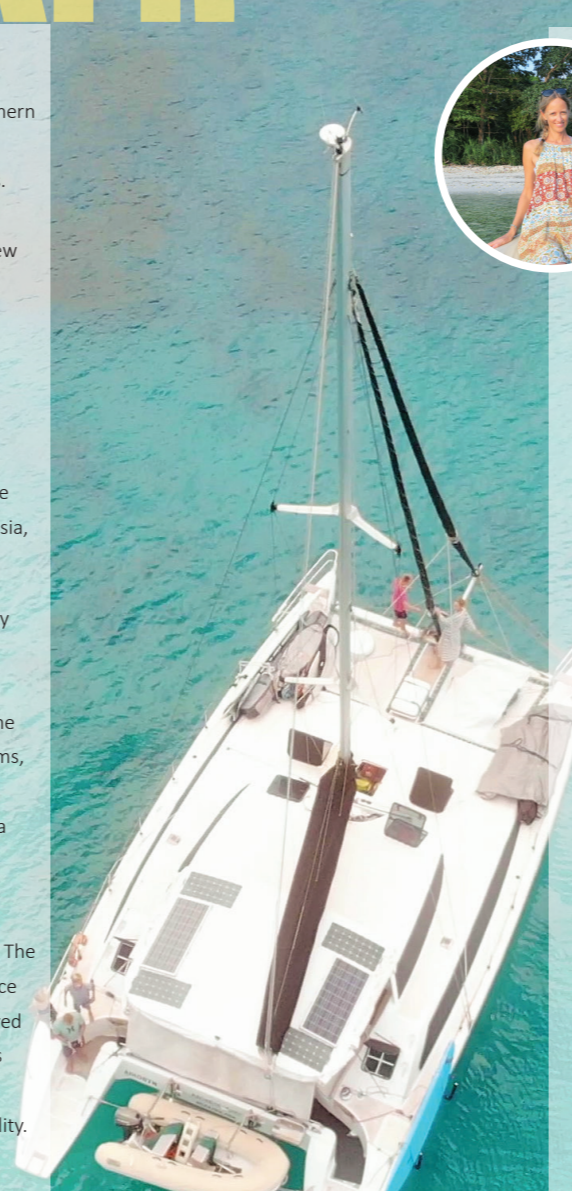
Our trips offshore meant the added challenges of making our own water (we had a watermaker aboard), doing laundry by hand, and sometimes getting very creative with lentils and tinned asparagus. I started homeschooling the boys – something I was actually quite looking forward to (being a bit of an academic). I used a variety of curricula and we chose a range of subjects/topics that interested them and were related to what we were embarking on.

Our trips offshore helped build our confidence in the boat and ourselves. We got a taste of the magic that was out there, with dolphins riding our bow-wave, being anchored amongst unspoilt coral reefs at Lady Musgrave Island, having whales dive right under our hull and seeing amazing sunsets.

I think we all felt ready to reap the rewards of the year of preparation, and made the call to sail to Indonesia.

It was a mentally and physically exhausting trip, with days and days of staring at the horizon, feeling off-colour and not being able to do much for fear of bringing on seasickness. Mealtimes were highlights – there is nothing better than freshly baked bread with butter and jam at sea! With sophisticated weather forecasting programs it is possible to plan the trip around most of the bad weather, but we did endure 40 knot winds and short choppy seas for 5 days straight across the north of Australia.

The boys were amazing – although they also felt queasy and bored at times, they came up with many creative games to pass the time. They had an impressive



NOAH'S ARK

range of boats made from wooden pegs which they would drag behind the boat whilst sailing.

Once we were in Indonesia, the trip changed dramatically. We took our time, and mainly day-sailed from island to island, taking 1 ½ years to sail from Rote in the south-east to Sumatera in the north-west. When we found a spot we liked, we stayed for weeks. We could finally do what we'd set out to do – explore, experience and enjoy this huge archipelago! The main driving force was the search for waves, given the 3 surf-crazy males in the family. The benefit of this however was that we ended up in beautiful, unspoilt, non-touristy places.

Marco could already speak Bahasa Indonesia from his previous trips, but the boys and I learned as we went – and soon I was able to buy fresh produce from the markets, tell them about our family and where we were from, and ask a bit about them. One of my favourite things was to hire scooters, (everyone rides scooters in Indo), and explore the area. We'd stop and chat to people in their villages, buy some amazing fresh food, and find a super-cheap, super-delicious and generally super-spicy place to eat.

I had a lot of free time to myself when the boys were surfing. I've always enjoyed art, and spent a lot of time painting and drawing. I took 1000s of photos and kept a blog of our trip, which if

nothing else, serves as a journal/diary for us to look back on in many years' time. I went for long beach walks and SUP'd and snorkelled in the calm waters. I also enjoyed experimenting with the new and different ingredients – for example, did you know that Indonesia has 3 different types of ginger? I went on a cooking course in Bali which was awesome, and learnt how to mix up spices and pastes on their traditional volcanic rock pestle and mortars.

Highlights for me must include Nemberala, Labuan Bajo, the Komodo National Park, Gili Gede (Lombok), Bali (especially Ubud), Panaitan, and the Mentawais. There were many challenges along the way too – for example when our propeller fell off in Nusa Lembongan, or when I drove over 80m of fishing line and got it wrapped around our props, or when we had to sail through huge electric storms. Ironically, we often formed the deepest friendships in the places where we were forced to stay out of necessity rather than choice.

So would I do it again? I don't think I'd willingly put myself through everything again – but I am totally glad that we did it. It feels like a HUGE achievement, something I'll remember forever that has grown each of our characters in so many ways. It wasn't a holiday – it was an adventure.

Josh (11): When you're as young as I am, and you don't have a long history to reflect on, then everything you do seems normal at the time. We bought our yacht on the east coast of Australia, and our family moved onto the yacht permanently when I was 8-years-old.

It always felt normal. Living in Australia felt normal. Having to walk the long distance on the jetty to get to the toilets at the marina felt normal. Getting homeschooled felt normal. Feeling seasick and sometimes throwing up in a bumpy sea felt normal. Being able to jump off the boat and paddle out to perfect Indo waves felt normal. Sometimes when my dad had to contort his body to fix something in a tight space, (particularly the engine rooms), I think it felt abnormal for him. But as time went on I used to hear less and less groaning and more cries of victory. I think kids adapt to change quicker than parents, but then we do have fewer responsibilities.

Now that I have been home for a couple of months and have returned to "normal" life, I realise that the trip wasn't normal at all. I look back and think: "Sho! That trip was pretty amazing! I wish I could redo it and surf all those perfect waves again!"



Noah Valentini

ESANGO SPRAY CREW ELANDS BAY

GENERALLY SEEN AS A NUISANCE

AND AN ILLEGAL ACTIVITY, STREET ART HAS BECOME A POPULAR WAY TO DEAL WITH CURRENT ISSUES AND TO BEAUTIFY DECAYING AREAS AROUND THE CITY.

CAPE TOWN street art emerged in the Cape Flats during the 1980s. An expansive area southeast of the city, where people of color were forced to move following the Group Areas Act. At that time, graffiti gave people a platform to express their outrage over oppressive laws

Today, street art is a widespread feature of the Mother City, decorating homes and buildings with brightly coloured murals, and smaller artworks that are equally captivating.

These works of art are created by numerous local and foreign artists, and speak to diverse issues; from human rights to wildlife conservation. The best way to see them is by taking a walk through the city on one of the graffiti walking tours available, or with a local guide.

CAPE TOWN CBD is a great starting point for a graffiti tour of the city. Artwork of an elephant with her baby was painted by Falko One, who is regarded as one of the most famous street artists in South Africa. With a career spanning three decades, Falko has been influential in the development of South Africa's graffiti scene, and has travelled

around the globe to share his extraordinary artworks.

DISTRICT SIX, many of the buildings on the border of District Six and The Fringe have been beautified with bold street art related to freedom and equality in South Africa.

Decorating the side of an electric substation, this vibrant mural by prominent Cape Town artist Mak1one, commemorates the life of former South African president Nelson Mandela. It can be seen on the corner of Canterbury and Constitution Street.

WOODSTOCK is one of the foremost areas for street art in Cape Town. Many of the businesses in the area are adorned with street art, and a host of impressive murals can be seen around the suburb.

OBSERVATORY, a quirky neighborhood features a range of bright murals and singular artworks in bustling Lower Main Road.

A striking mural by popular female artist Nardstar lines the wall of a narrow side street off Lower Main Road.

By Lee-Shay Collision



ESC



Esango Sprays is a collective of painters/ graffiti artists from Cape Town comprising AwehMlgo, LoveLeigh, Fok_Alles and Marti Lund. Our intention, apart from the odd wave ridden and line cast, was to break away creatively into the expanse of the West Coast. In Cape Town, we are confined by laws, censorship of council and briefs. Leaving the city, we felt was the best way to ESCape the confines of the city.

We intended to seek quiet and simplicity, to gift spaces our skill as a way of rooting ourselves in our country.

The trip started on a clear Friday afternoon. We travelled with the intent to braai, to be there in time for evening 'activities'. In communion we sat around the fire, shared stories of our rebellion in the city we love and couldn't wait to get away from, now seeking to connect with the land and the ancestral history it contained.

By Saturday morning we were in the cave at Baboon Point, looking over the ocean west of Elands Bay. This is one of the many caves littering the Southern Cape coastal areas that contain the visual remnants of Khoisan hunter-gatherer culture.

Just 5 hours south east of us, lies the Blombos Cave which contains the first recorded wall art known to

be created by humankind. These were the original creatives; not only our cultural forefathers but our creative predecessors; and so it began.

We went big on walls at least 5 x 2,5m: The night before there was a meteor shower, something Fok_Alles captured with his character. Striving, through his work, to take control of and capture these moments of natural spontaneity.

Migo's intention was to bring letters and a flamingo character into a full production piece, pushing more of a three dimensional approach and drawing on the vleie and estuaries of the surrounds. Leigh got stuck into some deep reds.

Our theme was no theme. We wanted to let go to the impact of the space, allowing the energy of the liberation and the West Coast to flow through the work.

More than anything, we wanted to unite as a team, to share the experience and not put too much pressure on anything. The West Coast gave us space to dream and to think collectively, fueling our intentions until the next time. We drove away as the paint dried and the sun set, looking forward to the next dose of the West Coast.



Cosmic Boerewors-Recovered



Garthfinished Sidegood



Leighfinal



Meteor

WOESKUS

Must Do's



PHOTOS BY TERESA HOLLANDER

Kayaking

Connect with nature and experience Cape Town from a different perspective by joining Kaskazi for a leisurely, fun, scenic kayak experience. Kaskazi Kayaks and Adventures has the ideal location to launch and explore the Table Bay coastline.

Their shop is conveniently located at Three Anchor Bay where all their kayaks are stored on the beach. From Three Anchor Bay they embark on a 3 – 5 km journey either towards Granger Bay or Bantry Bay.

Cell 083 346 1146

Sandboarding

Mamba Sandboarding is a family run business that focuses on the sport of sandboarding. They are committed to giving you the best sandboarding experience ever! Sandboarding is perfect for team-building, bachelor parties, or a fun day out with friends and family. Dassenberg Atlantis.

Cell 084 665 1314

Horse Riding

Beach Horse Trails - Elands Bay. Fun for the whole family! Irrespective of your riding skills, experienced guides will soon have you trotting around The Reserve, Slangkop mountain trail or the beach on one of these gentle horses. For groups of no more than 5 people.

Message Csillag 082 725 1905

Rock Art Trails

There are few places in the world where one can walk for kilometers and not see another soul. Coupled with spectacular ocean views from paths and cliffs, unique coastal vegetation, an abundance of bird life as well as seasonal wildflowers, whales and dolphins, The Crayfish Trail is what you want to do!

This trail links a series of quaint coastal towns and noteworthy farms including: Elands Bay, Steenbokfontein, Lambert's Bay, Doring Bay, Big River Bend and Papendorp.

Cell 083 553 9107

Fishing

Melkbosstrand is only about 30km from Cape Town and is an excellent spot for recreational fishing. You might be lucky and catch a Steenbras, a Kob and Blacktail.

Langebaan fishing trips can be arranged where one can enjoy lagoon fishing and ski-boat fishing which is a great option for those wanting to catch Black Marlin or the rare Broadbill, also found here occasionally.

Jacobs Bay or Bluewaterbay are also excellent options for fishing. Only 130-150km from Cape Town's CBD, Jacobs Bay is especially safe and the perfect spot for family fishing and Bluewaterbay is a great place for less competitive fun fishing. The bay is also very well known for its sand sharks.

Wine Tasting

The Teubes family has been making quality wines close to the Atlantic ocean in the Western Cape of South Africa for half a century. The cool afternoon breezes, an abundance of sunshine and perfect terroir contribute to this premium quality wine. Tasting Room, Strand Street, Lambert's Bay.

Tel (027) 213 3277

Diving

Langebaan Divers offers visitors and locals courses that range from starter level to masters, catering for all levels of experience. The team is passionate about what they do. There are a number of boat dive packages as well as shore entries available.

Piet Cell 082 546 5111

West Coast Harley Trip

Club Mykonos: Dockside cafe & Lounge. Come and enjoy a guided group ride on a Harley. For the unlicensed rider they do a chauffeured ride on a Road King. Trips from Club Mykonos to Paternoster or Saldanha Bay.

Cell 082 452 6633





ESCAPE

THE FIRST STEP TO YOUR NEXT ADVENTURE

Less than 2 hours from Cape Town, Citrus Creek is situated on the banks of the Olifants River next to a golf course in the picturesque citrus and rooibos valley, at the southern approach to the majestic Cedarberg mountains.

a swimming pool, communal lapa area with a fully licenced bar and small restaurant.

Chalets: Our 11 chalets are spotless and comfortable with braai facilities. The chalets are all provided with linen and have their own bathroom facilities. The 1 & 2 bedroom chalets have air conditioning in their main bedroom, (not the backpackers). Each chalet has a braai facility.

Citrus Creek offers fully equipped self-catering Chalets, stunning ablution blocks, camp sites with electrical points. Caravans and motor homes are welcome. We have

Camping: We have 50 stands of which most are shaded and surrounded with lush green grass. Each site has access to electricity & water points. Caravans and motor-homes are welcome, as are your pets, (pets must be controlled please). Our modern, spotless ablution facilities and scullery will make your stay even more comfortable and enjoyable.

Explore the surrounding sights or laze around our sparkling swimming

pool. A central braai area under the lapa with a pool table, dart board & table tennis are available for use. We are fully licenced and have a bar area with a small restaurant, (The restaurant is open seasonally).

We also offer horse riding trails by arrangement. The golf course adjoins our property. The river runs alongside the front of the property. (Please remember in summer it can be dry).

Citrus Creek
Chalets & Camping



Karen Brooks Tel 022 921 3145 Fax 086 594 1384
www.citruscreek.co.za



8 to 10 November

The 2019, 3 Passes Rally will be held over the weekend of the 8th - 10th November at

Malkoppaan Guest Farm
Lamberts Bay.

Great music from DJ "Snake Eyes", he will rock your weekend!

- Cash bar
- Food stalls
- Braai areas at the camp site
- Miss 3 Passes on Friday
- Slow drag racing
- Games
- Bike concourse

For the non campers, accommodation available, a 10% discount on normal prices for the weekend, contact:

Carol Burger 083 458 1575
E-mail carol@mtnloaded.co.za

3 PASSES RALLY



Ben Esterhuysen
ELANDS BAY

ISSN 2523-0255



9 772523 025006 >