



THE METAMORPHOSIS OF THE GRAIN SILOS

by RICHARD EASTWICK

“I was working with an architectural firm in Dubai in 2006 when I heard Dubai World (‘Dubai Ports World’ - official title) had acquired the V&A Waterfront and the Pearl Valley Golf estates, and were embarking on their expansion. My Dubai golfing partner was working with DW at the time and I inveigled him to obtain an interview, and that’s how I came back to Cape Town in 2007 to be employed in their design department. Dubai World were working on a new Masterplan with extensions to all the zones in the Waterfront that included the renovation of the existing silo building.

This great structure was built in 1924 to house the grain delivery from the South African interior and then shipped to the United Kingdom. At that period, it stood as the tallest building in Cape Town. In 1995 it ceased to function and remained vacant. Various schemes were proposed from a hotel to a jewelry museum. At the time with Dubai World, we conceived of its main function as an apartment complex. This masterplan came to an end as a result of the 2008 financial crisis and Dubai World’s sale of the Waterfront in 2011 to Growthpoint Properties and the Public Investment Corp. (PIC).



Alan Gray, already an office tenant at the V&A, expressed an interest in a new headquarters building, and so in 2011 a new masterplan commenced for the Silo precinct to house Alan Gray’s new offices which included the silo building and for the adjacent mixed-use developments of offices and apartments. During this period Ravi Naidoo the organizer of the Design Indaba here in Cape Town had brought Thomas Heatherwick an architect over from London to participate in the 2012 Indaba. In 2006 Ravi had shown the grain silo building to Thomas for the first time and they had taken a walk around the existing dormant silo. Thomas was enamored by it. Ravi informed Mark Noble,

development manager for the Waterfront, about Thomas Heatherwick’s interest in the silos and so after the Indaba we brought Thomas to the V&A offices to hear his views of what he considered could be done.

At the V&A meeting with Heatherwick, we brought together architects who had been involved with the Waterfront together with members of the V&A development team, and we proceeded to relay our thoughts and concerns to Thomas as to the future use of the Silo building. Thomas and his partner Mat Cash returned three months later with their concept for the building as a cultural centre and an idea of the silos floating above the ground floor plane. Their preliminary design included four large dramatic bay windows inserted into the grain elevator building façade.

The Waterfront had long been seeking a use for this historic building. They wanted something that would honour the past, and create an accessible space for all. The German businessman, Jochen Zeitz, was looking for a museum to house his collection of African contemporary art. He was considering locating his African modern art collection to a European city. Then Ravi Naidoo told him the V&A were in the throes of redesigning the silos and why not exhibit his works there, and that was the start of the partnership between the Waterfront and Zeitz.

So Heatherwick Studio now had a brief for a museum. In Thomas' words: "When we initially took on the project to transform the Grain Silo into a museum, our first thoughts wrestled with the extraordinary physicality of its structure." A museum's preference is to exhibit their artwork in a shed like structure – a large space that can easily be adaptable and cordoned off into galleries. Instead, Heatherwick studio were handed the opposite. Densely packed tubes of concrete annexed to a multistorey factory. They realized that they needed to create a single space that would unify the two buildings and allow visitors to experience extraordinary interiors - then how to make large gallery spaces and still celebrate the existing buildings.

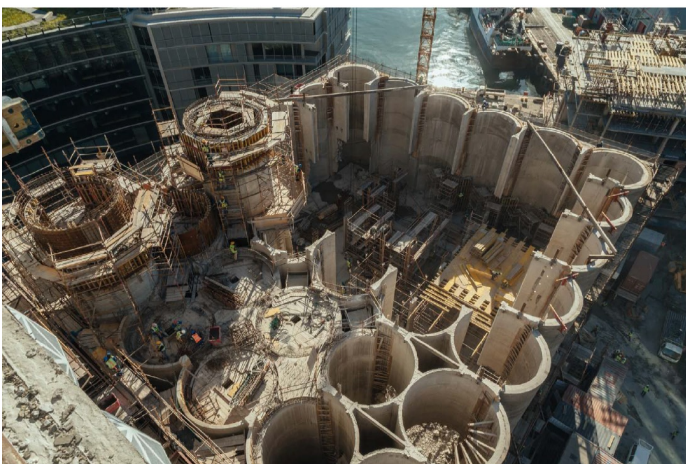
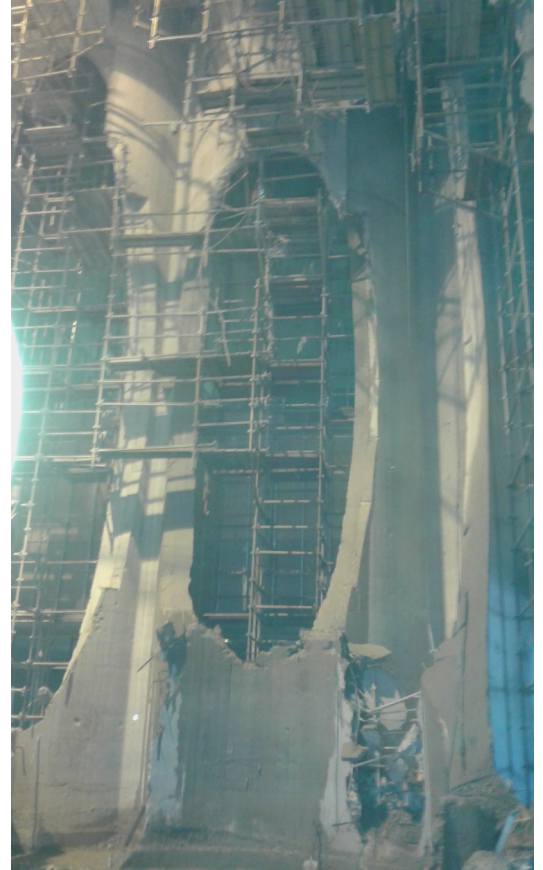
Their proposal was to carve the galleries and a central circulation space out of the silos' cellular concrete structure, but still leave the exterior silos in its recognizable original form. The 6-metre diameter spun concrete silos were left intact at the external face but cut in half on the interior side as the boundary wall to the art galleries. A concrete tube is strong in compression but weak in tension so to strengthen the existing external silos they were now reinforced with a new concrete lining with a sandblasted finish to match as close as possible the old silos. The majority of the internal silos were demolished except for those encircling the atrium. Heatherwick derived the Atrium space from the outline of a corn kernel, and conceived this as the transitional space from the arrival entrance to the galleries. The roof top floor of the atrium acts as the bridge to the architectural elements of skylights and hanging silo tubes below. The internal silos beyond the atrium were removed and 84 galleries of various sizes were accommodated while still retaining most of the existing support columns. In order to achieve a Class A controlled environment to these galleries, a raised floor was installed under which the air of controlled humidity and temperature passed through this plenum space via vents at the sidewall into the gallery space above.

The construction works carried out by WBHO were equally dramatic. They had bulldozers balancing on floor slabs while tearing down the adjacent silos, and a huge suspension scaffold structure was built within the atrium space from where workmen with giant Kango hammers drilled away at the existing concrete silos to shape by hand the finished face of the Atrium. Close to three million person-hours were required to cut through the concrete tubes to form the new museum.

As to the tower itself it, the initial idea was to create an apartment tower. However, the Waterfront were approached by the Royal Portfolio Group headed by Liz and Phil Biden who expressed their keen interest to run a new hotel in the Silo tower. The result is a hotel entrance off the front shed portico and a lift that takes you to the 6th floor reception area with adjacent bar and dining facilities. The five floors above contain 28 rooms of various sizes and finishes at the roof deck with a swimming pool and bar/bistro with spectacular 360 views of the City with Table Mountain, the docks, Table Bay and the Atlantic seaboard as a backdrop."

In 2016 the 'pillow' windows arrived on site and individually craned into place on the building exterior. In early 2017 the custom-made lifts by Schindler and the steel spiral stairs arrived on site with the stairs inserted into the carved tube space set aside for them on the north side of the atrium.

The original track sheds now form the main entrance to the museum and on September 2017 the Zeitz MOCAA opened its doors to the public for the first time and the second life of the historic Grain Silo building began.



Many thanks to Richard for a very interesting article. I am just sorry I couldn't use all the photographs.



Valentine's Day occurs every February 14th. Across the world, candy, flowers and gifts are exchanged between loved ones, all in the name of St. Valentine. But who is this mysterious saint and where did these traditions come from: they emanated from the ancient Roman ritual of Lupercalia that welcomed spring to the card-giving customs of Victorian England and how Valentine's Day is celebrated now.

At the end of the 5th century, Pope Gelasius declared February 14 St. Valentine's Day, but it was not until much later that the day became definitively associated with love. During the Middle Ages, it was commonly believed in France and England that February 14 was the beginning of the birds' mating season, which added to the idea that the middle of Valentine's Day should be a day for romance. Written Valentine's didn't appear until after 1400. The oldest known Valentine was a poem written in 1415 by Charles, Duke of Orleans to his wife while he was imprisoned in the Tower of London. Valentine greetings popularly were celebrated around the 17th century.

It was common for friends and lovers of all social classes to exchange small tokens of affection or handwritten notes, and by 1900 printed cards began to replace written letters. Today according to the Greeting Card Assn. an estimated 145 million cards are sent each year in the USA. Modern day idea: send a V-day e-card.

Interestingly, the Victorian-era Valentine cards could be mean and hostile, called Vinegar Valentines.

There was an insulting card for just about every person someone might dislike - from annoying salespeople and landlords to overbearing employers and adversaries of all kinds. Cards could be sent to liars and cheats, flirts and alcoholics while some cards mocked specific professions.

" 'Tis a lemon that I hand you and bid you now skidoo, because I love another - there is no chance for you !"

Records show that during this time, nearly half of the cards sent were of the vinegar variety !

Today very few Valentine's Day cards convey such a mean spirit, that said: a modern day equivalent for cruel and anonymous jibes exists in the form of the social media troll.



A Victorian Valentine depicting putti.

K.J. Historical/Corbis/Getty Images

<https://www.history.com>



The Rose Towers of Babylonstoren

One of the most striking features of the Gardens of Babylonstoren is its imposing 6-metre high climbing rose towers. These 49 perfumed pyramids lend height and shade to the central parts of the garden.

The roses are pruned during the winter months and during summer they are trained to spread evenly over the roof structure. The result - a wonderful sight during spring and early summer.

The first roses to arrive in the Cape were Centifolias, requisitioned by Jan van Riebeeck for the VOC Company's Garden. He picked the first bloom in November 1659.

The oldest rose variety in the Babylonstoren garden is Lamarque, dating from 1830, which grows on all eight towers in the citrus block.

Roses have medicinal qualities, with essential oils distilled from the petals and rose hips being rich in Vitamin C.

AF

3rd Rod Price
4th Glenda Welsh
7th Charles Foster
10th John Patten
15th Tony Woof
18th Lynne Wilms



19th Michael Burchell
19th Earl Hargreaves
20th Brian Marquis
22nd Sue Dalrymple
22nd Veronica Lamson

1st Toetie and Ronnie van Reenen
3rd Marie and Peter Sampson
7th Jean and Earl Hargreaves
12th Jenni and Mike Uys
19th Cherie and Leslie Mortimer

THE WILD HORSES OF ROOISAND

I am sure many residents would have heard of or seen the wild horses of Rooisand. A 2022 calendar has recently been issued with the photography and narrative by a lady called Leanne Dryburgh. I approached Leanne for permission to do a synopsis and this is her story.

“ As a young girl I spent hours in my Dad’s darkroom watching the images magically appear - dreaming of becoming a photographer. I spent most of my youth swooning over ‘Life’ and ‘National Geographic’ magazines. In 1989 my dream became a reality when I was accepted as a student to study a three year diploma in photography in Durban. I have been behind the lens ever since. My camera is an extension of my core.

I began my career as a wildlife photographer in the Okavango Delta of Botswana selling images to support and create awareness for the Endangered Wildlife Trust. I currently live in a small wooden home, under an old milkwood tree on the Bot River Estuary.

I became aware of the wild horses when we moved to the Overberg in 2013. Some three years later whilst out on a walk with my husband, we stumbled across a lone, injured stallion. I got hold of the Horse Watch Group and have been involved ever since. You also run the risk of taming them. I became interested in the bloodlines; their history and slowly started meeting people who had studied the horses for many years before me. I had a recent encounter with a woman who is 102, who grew up on the farm Ysterplaats where Arabella is today. She remembers free roaming horses from her youth.

April is traditionally the last month of the dry season in the Western Cape, and throughout this season, the herds dig for fresh water. Digging for water sometimes causes friction between the stallions, but the majority of the herd patiently wait their turn. Careful monitoring by the patrollers of new fencing is imperative to ensure that these horses can get to water.”

ENJOY LEANNE’S STUNNING PHOTOGRAPHY

You can purchase custom made fine art prints for your home



Meet Madiba - Leanne first encountered this wonderful stallion on the 18th July 2018 which would have been Nelson Mandela’s 100th birthday



Bailey is the youngest of the palominos of the Rooisand wild horses. He is an integral part of his large herd, and the 'organiser' of horses. He notices if someone is left behind, and runs to fetch them.



The horses use their hooves to dig the sand away to find fresh water below.



Midnight was born in February 2004, and is a lead mare.

“Our mission is to keep these magnificent creatures free-roaming and at a respectful distance from humans. They have proved that they survive incredibly well on their own without human interference.

Educating is the most important part of our mission.

- Look- don't touch
- Keep a distance of at least 200 metres
- Do Not Feed
- Let them roam free!

Help us protect one of the last remaining herds of Southern African wild horses - they are a National Treasure. “

www.rooisandwildhorses.com

Leanne Dryburgh - 083 293 7208

Further photographs can be viewed on Facebook

Please note that these photographs may not be distributed on social media / WhatsApp or reprinted without Leanne's written permission.

BOOK REVIEW

AGAINST ALL ODDS - ANDREW PIKE

This is an epic story of heroism on the one hand and disgraceful dereliction of duty on the other.

The Wild Coast is a beautiful but treacherous 300km stretch of coastline between the Umtavuma River (near Port Edward) to Morgan Bay (north of East London).

The Oceanos set sail from East London late on the afternoon of 3 August 1991 despite weather forecasts predicting 6 -10 metre high waves. Some 4 hours into the voyage a huge wave ripped a hole on the port side of the ship, and it began to take on water which could not be contained despite the closing of watertight doors.

Shortly after this, one of the entertainers on board noticed crew members wearing life jackets running around with their arms full of life jackets. He found this strange as there had been no emergency drill despite new passengers having boarded at East London.

Passengers, while gathering in the lounges, noticed a lifeboat being lowered despite the absence of any announcement to abandon ship even though a Mayday call had been sent out at 22:45. They later learned that the officers had left the ship on this lifeboat leaving the passengers and remaining crew members to their own devices.

The book then describes how the Silvermine Maritime Rescue Coordination Centre took control, marshalling other ships in the vicinity of the Oceanos, the SA Airforce and Navy, the NSRI and other civil bodies.

Harrowing details of the various rescue initiatives make for compelling reading as does the incredible bravery of a 21-year-old navy diver, Paul Whiley, who dived into a 40-metre swell to rescue a passenger who had fallen out of a damaged hoisting strap. Whiley was the last person to be hoisted from the Oceanos. The SAAF helicopter pilots, despite using craft not suited to the conditions, are also singled out, not only for their bravery but also their unparalleled flying skills. Praise is also given to the entertainment staff and staff members of TFC Tours who went far beyond the call of duty to contribute to the rescue.

The book was written by a maritime lawyer from Durban and, at times, it goes into more detail than I would have liked.

However, if you are prepared to skim certain sections you will not lose the main thread of maritime history's most successful rescue of some 600 passengers without the loss of a single life. The book also showcases how several South African institutions at the time contributed to this amazing event.

David Walker



Heather Jansch was a renowned British sculptor whose lifelong passion was to achieve mastery of the equine form.

"Its only driftwood" - just when you thought you had seen it all ...



Diehl Gallery



"It is as well that I like problem solving and puzzles because the most challenging aspect was, and remains, how to achieve sufficient strength whilst retaining enough space between the pieces of wood and at the same time concealing the steel armature (simple frame) that supports everything." H J

[https://www. beachcombingmagazine.com](https://www.beachcombingmagazine.com)



IN MEMORY OF DEREK BOND-SMITH 1931-2022

THE QUINTESSENTIAL ENGLISH GENTLEMAN



R I P

TO ALL CAT LOVERS WHO PROBABLY ALREADY KNOW THIS

THE LAWS OF FELINE PHYSICS

LAW OF CAT INERTIA - a cat at rest will tend to remain at rest, unless acted upon by some outside force such as the opening of a can of cat food

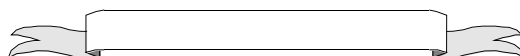
LAW OF CAT MOTION - a cat will move in a straight line unless there is a good reason to change direction

LAW OF CAT MAGNETISM - all blue and black blazers attract cat hair in direct proportion to the darkness of the fabric

LAW OF CAT SLEEPING - all cats must sleep with people in a position as uncomfortable for the people involved and as comfortable for the cat

LAW OF ELONGATION - a cat can make its body long enough to reach just about any counter top that has anythings remotely interesting on it

LAW OF CAT OBSTRUCTION - a cat must lie on the floor in such a position to obstruct the maximum amount of human traffic



Homographs are words of like spelling but with more than one meaning. A homograph that is also pronounced differently is a heteronym. You think English is easy? I think a retired English teacher was bored,
read all the way to the end - this took a lot of work to put together!

The bandage was wound around the wound.

The farm was used to produce produce .

The dump was so full that it had to refuse more refuse .

We must polish the Polish furniture..

He could lead if he would get the lead out.

The soldier decided to desert his dessert in the desert.

Since there is no time like the present , he thought it was time to present the present .

A bass was painted on the head of the bass drum.

When shot at, the dove dove into the bushes.

I did not object to the object.

The insurance was invalid for the invalid.

There was a row among the oarsmen about how to row .

They were too close to the door to close it.

The buck does funny things when the does are present.

A seamstress and a sewer fell down into a sewer line.

To help with planting, the farmer taught his sow to sow.

The wind was too strong to wind the sail.

Upon seeing the tear in the painting I shed a tear.

I had to subject the subject to a series of tests.

How can I intimate this to my most intimate friend?

Let's face it - English is a crazy language. There is no egg in eggplant, nor ham in hamburger; neither apple nor pine in pineapple. English muffins weren't invented in England or French fries in France . Sweetmeats are candies while sweetbreads, which aren't sweet, are meat. We take English for granted. But if we explore its paradoxes, we find that quicksand can work slowly, boxing rings are square and a guinea pig is neither from Guinea nor is it a pig.

"Vancouver Sun"

HISTORICAL PERSPECTIVE - BRITAIN'S CROOKED HOUSES there are many and I have chosen a few well known ones

SIR JOHN BOYS HOUSE IN CANTERBURY, 28, PALACE STREET

The house, which is known as Sir John Boys House, was built in 1617 and is one of Canterbury's surviving half timbered buildings. Like many old buildings in the city, the crooked house is built upwards - being smallest on the ground floor with each subsequent floor being built bigger.

Back then, the more space your house took up the more tax you would have to pay on it. Therefore by building incrementally upwards you could have a bigger house and pay less for it. Naturally though, building upwards without restraint can lead to problems.

The reasons for the dramatic change are because of clumsy alterations to an internal chimney. The building couldn't handle the new stresses it was under and began to steadily slump sideways. Over the years, the pressure built until the chimney could take no more and collapsed in 1988. This would have been the end of the house were it not for the intervention of Canterbury City Council and Canterbury Archeology Trust who stumped up the cash to save the building.

The house has had several purposes in the 400 years it has existed. It has ranged from a residence to a gift shop to its current use as a bookshop.

'BENT IN KENT'



'WONKY WINDSOR'

The Crooked House of Windsor (also known as the Market Cross House) in Windsor, England, is a commercial building dating from 1687. It is the oldest teahouse in all of England. The building was reconstructed in the eighteenth century and now stands on "an outrageous slant." It has three storeys and bay windows to the front and rear. The current oak-framed building suffers from a distinct lean. It replaced an earlier building (1592) that was demolished in 1687 to allow for the building of the Guildhall next door. However there was a land dispute and eventually the new Market Cross was "rebuilt" in 1718 on or very close to its original location. The original building was rented by a butcher, which makes perfect sense as the area was once the shambles (the meat market) for Windsor.

Over the years the building has been used for many purposes. Jewellers, brewers, printers (1931), architects, fruit sellers, coal merchants, florists (1933 and again in the 1960s) and many others have run businesses from Market Cross House. In October 2016 the doors were finally opened to the public once more as Market Cross House changed usage once again. It is now a business selling pearl jewellery. There are plenty of books and websites that tell stories of a tunnel which runs from the basement of the Crooked House into Windsor Castle and was used by Charles II and Nell Gwynn for secret trysts.



'LEANING LAVENHAM'

It is believed that the distorted or 'crooked' appearance of many of the town of Lavenham's buildings inspired the poem "A crooked little man"

There was a crooked man, and he walked a crooked mile.

He found a crooked sixpence upon a crooked stile.

He bought a crooked cat, which caught a crooked mouse,

And they all lived together in a little crooked house.



Wiki - www.amusingplanet.com



Wild flower park in Russia

www.wildlife.net/photos

IN MEMORY OF HERMAN POELMANN

1930-2022



He will be sadly missed and remembered by many residents especially those who attended his musical evenings.

R I P

GOOD HOPE

So, what's in a name? Take our well-known mountain Devil's Peak, for example. The Dutch colonists of the Cape called it *Duivenkop*. During Lord Charles Somerset's tenure as governor of the Cape in the period 1814 to 1827, as part of an official anglicisation policy, the mountain's name was incorrectly translated to become what it is today. Doves as devils. I think not. Notwithstanding van Hunks, of course.

I'm all for tradition when it's good, but dead against it when it's bad. It's bad when it seeks to define the lower limits of ugly. It's a subject for another day, however. For now, there is a discourse on some of our nearest and dearest geographical names in the Cape Peninsula. I won't touch street names, I promise. I don't have the stomach and spleen for that, and my bile boils over when I see history, good or bad, under asinine party political assault. It's like the new dog in the neighbourhood lifting its leg against every lamp post.

The Cape of Storms, the Cape of Smoke or Fire, Cape Diab (it's what the early seafarers from the East called our region), and the Cape of Good Hope. It was Prince Henry the Navigator, who was never a navigator and who never got to be king of Portugal, who some urban legends credit with the political spin favouring the Cape of Good Hope. In fact, it was some twenty-five years after the death of Henry that Bartolomeu Dias, as the first known European explorer to round the Cape, named our region the Cape of Storms (*Cabo Tormentoso*). This label was changed subsequently to Cape of Good Hope, apparently by King John of Portugal who had political and marketing nous, as propaganda for making Dias' discovery seem more auspicious. And that's what it's proved to be.

No such clear a start to the use of a particular place name is evident for Cape Town, but *Camissa* - the place of sweet waters - is said to be the original Khoi name for the place. For a long time, the Dutch settlement that was to become Cape Town was referred to first as *De Kaapsche Vlek*, and then simply *De Kaap*. The name *Kaapstad* was, however, fairly well established by the middle of the eighteenth century. An attempt was made in 1803 to rename the settlement *Riebeeckstad* in honour of its founder. It was a botched affair, however, and soon washed off. The *Ur-Kaap* prevailed. Today it's Cape Town, and Cape Town it should stay. Let's all hope so. Just consider

the current muddle and unnecessary expense over Pretoria and Tshwane, for example. Even the GPS users are confused.

Look northwards and you will see the Tygerberg. There is much confusion about its nomenclature. It's clear, however, that the early Dutch settlers fallaciously used the term tiger for leopard. Since tigers do not occur naturally in Africa, of course, and it's assumed that the Dutch in trading in Indonesia and India were familiar with them, the reason for the confusion between tiger and leopard is not readily explainable. It's not unique, however, in that *tigres* is commonly used for jaguars in parts of South America. In any event, it's widely believed that it was the local presence of leopards that had originally led to the name Tygerberg. It's a plausible, but far from the whole, story, however.

Heuweltjies (= little hills) is the local technical term given to earth mounds up to 30 m in diameter and up to 1 m high, but often planed more or less flat. Heuweltjies are widely, commonly and uniformly distributed in landscapes of the Western Cape province. These mounds apparently owe their origin and maintenance to termites and rodents, in the past mainly. The vegetation on mounds differs from that of the inter-mound and surrounding areas, as a result, in part, of the availability of nitrogen in the soil. The mounds present themselves clearly as blotches in the landscape. They decorate the slopes of the Tygerberg as large round dots, analogous to the spots of a leopard. You can't miss seeing heuweltjies in the wheatlands of the Swartland, especially in winter when they show greener growth than their surrounds. What I'm saying is that it's heuweltjies that probably inspired the Tygerberg's name.

One can't but wonder about the qualifications of some of our politicians who are in the van of the movement for changing many place and street names. I did say, however, that I would avoid the topic. For now, that is. House and housing estate names are a different matter. I mean, and I ask you with tears in my eyes, how many more foreign Mediterranean appellations, such as La Mer and Del Mar, do we want in the Cape Peninsula, when and where we have a lexicon of wonderfully descriptive indigenous names to choose from?

Nomenclature is important because it gives us and our region a sense of identity. It's the foundational glue that binds us together as a community. Do I hear tumultuous applause? It's not needed. What is needed is some ingenuity from housing developers and local authorities when planning new settlements.

Abridged article by Roy Siegfried

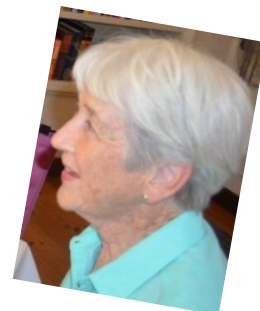
NETFLIX SERIES and MOVIES - EVERGREEN RATINGS

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THE STRANGER



HAVING FUN ROBERT BURNS THEME EVENING





MANY THANKS TO
EVERGREEN
MANAGEMENT FOR
ORGANISING OUR
BOOSTER JABS



CATHOLIC SHRINE, SCHOENSTATT

Many people are completely unaware of the existence of this quaint, tiny shrine - a replica of the original shrine in Schoenstatt, Germany.

It lies within the leafy garden of the Schoenstatt Catholic Retreat in Constantia. The beautiful building shrouded in ivy in amongst the 260 trees on the estate, was blessed in 1960 and is a haven for all.

The Schoenstatt Shrine is a Catholic shrine and part of the Apostolic movement founded by Josef Kentenich in Germany in 1914, a place where the Virgin Mary is invited for protection and influence.

A central point in the movement's dynamics and faith is the devotion to the Shrine, based on the first shrine in Schoenstatt where the movement started with a special devotion to Mary and of which there are dozens of replicas around the world.

AF



MOVIE NIGHT– SATURDAY 5TH FEBRUARY**7 P.M.**

A woman released from prison after serving a sentence for a violent crime and attempts to re-enter society. She must try to put her life back together again in a world that refuses to forgive her part. A true must see movie.

Kindly provide your own refreshments and book at reception by Thursday 3rd February

FRIDAY 11th FEBRUARY**at 6pm R70 pp**

A BINGO EVENING is on the cards

A light meal will be served

Promises to be a fun evening with friends

Book at reception by no later than the 4th February for catering purposes.

Feel free to bring your own liquid refreshments .

**RESIDENTS' BRAAI****Sunday 20th February at 3pm - R80 pp**

Kindly provide your own meat and drinks.

Salads, garlic bread and magnums supplied by the Committee.

**PUB EVENING****Friday 25th February**

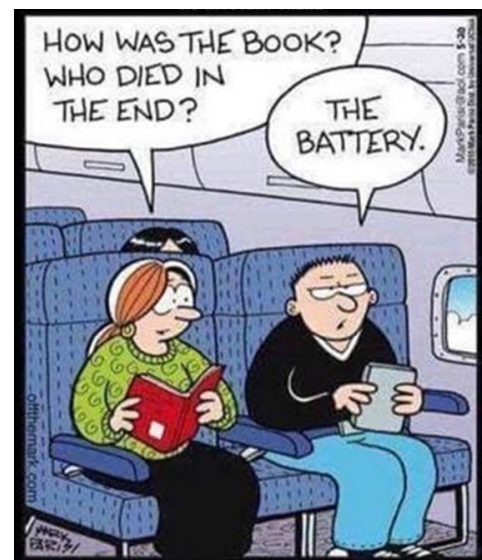
Purchase your book of tickets from reception - cost

R100 per book

Book at reception by Friday 18th February



GLIMPSES INTO TOMORROW'S WORLD



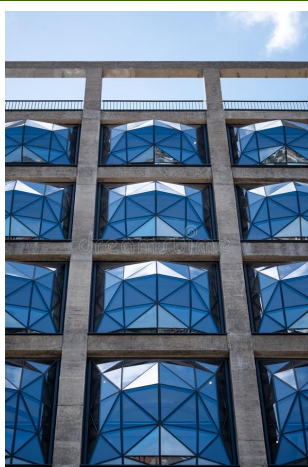


Sundown at Lagoon Edge

Thank you to everyone for their contributions - keep your ideas coming to davidwal@iafrica.com

Articles not published in this issue will be held over for March the deadline being Monday 14th.

FW



Dreamstime.com/

Pillow windows aka bay windows -
MOCAA and The Silo Hotel

EVERGREEN
lifestyle
bergvliet