

# KNRA Break

AUGUST 2015

## KLIPRIVERSBERG NATURE RESERVE ASSOCIATION

JOHANNESBURG'S JEWEL OF THE SOUTH



KNRA invites all interested parties to submit articles, letters and / or photographs for publication. Any suggestions for regular features are welcome.

Newsletters will be published monthly and contributions need to be submitted no later than the 20th of the month for inclusion in the next publication. Late submissions will be considered for the next publication if they are not time sensitive.

All contributions to be sent via email please.

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**Disclaimer:**

All contributions are the opinion of the contributor and not necessarily of either the KNRA Committee or Editor

No racism, foul language or personal insults will be permitted. Please be respectful of others opinions .

The Editor reserves the right to shorten letters / articles and to reject any letters / articles that are deemed unsuitable

### Ed 's Line.....

**“A mind set in its ways is wasted. Don’t do it!” - Eric Schmidt: Executive Chairman “Google”.**

**“The measure of intelligence is the ability to change.” - Albert Einstein**

Looked at either way it is clear that an open mind and willingness to learn is far better than a closed mind that refuses to entertain alternatives to current views.

Whether it is knowledge on certain subjects we seek or growth on a personal level it cannot happen if we fail to question, research or entertain alternative viewpoints.

A case in point—I asked Morné Brits for some names of plants, trees and grasses found in KNR. He came up with a list as daunting as any list I have ever encountered! Taking a step back I “scanned” the list and one name jumped out “Cineraria Longipes” which you may recall I covered in last month’s issue. I searched internet looking for information and pictures I could use and surprisingly I found very little. What I did

find was interesting in the extreme and I sincerely doubt I shall ever forget what I have learned. I look forward to future projects from that and other lists I have to explore.

On a personal level I cannot afford to judge others on a preconceived idea based on ethnic, language, religious or economic bias. Customs, beliefs, habits etc that are alien to us are not by default incorrect, wrong, immoral or in any other way unacceptable just because they differ to ours. How dull would my life have been, back in England, without the rather large Irish Catholic family I grew up alongside back in the 1960s / early 1970s. ( We were Protestant and English!) Then there was the one and only “black” child in the school (maybe 120 pupils in all). He wasn’t different because of his skin colour, rather that his father was a bank manager and most of our fathers worked in factories as “blue collar” workers. Then there were the neighbours from Pakistan. They had a family tailoring business and they wore “funny” clothes, The women covered their hair and they had restrictions on

behaviour that limited with whom and how they could socialize. Growing up with all these wonderfully different people and being allowed to ask questions, and get answers, has greatly influenced my ability to accept others. Do I always approve or agree? No; but then my approval is not necessary or asked for.

I am saddened when I see people who refuse to contemplate other ways, refuse to seek additional knowledge whether through research or the wisdom of others. Not only do they deny themselves the room to grow, they also deny others the chance to learn from them, since a closed mind tends also to refuse to offer knowledge to others.

So on that note: a huge thank you to Morné Brits for starting me on an exciting search for knowledge on the flora front and also to Janet Scott, Junior Programme Manager, Red List Unit, IUCN for pointing out that I should have referred to the version number as “2015.2” not “version 3.1”

We live and (hopefully) we learn.

**“The Ed”**

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### KNRA Break Etiquette

Contributions to the “Break” are voluntary and strictly the personal opinions or perceptions of the contributing author. Ownership of the articles are not ceded to me as Editor, or anyone else, and remain the property of the author. Every once in a while you may read a piece that warrants a response be it in agreement or a conflicting take. No problem. I would like this to be a platform for open

discussion and the swapping of ideas. As per above Ed’s Line...” growth depends on expanding our knowledge base. There may also be an article that you would like to use or quote. In that case please contact the contributing author for permission. If you do not have contact details I will be happy to forward your request so you can make mutually acceptable arrangements between you.

*\* Under no circumstances will I give permission for any article, or part thereof, to be used by a third party for any reason whatsoever.*

I simply am not authorised to do so and it remains the responsibility of the third party to ensure that permission is received from the contributing author.

(\* Own articles excepted)

KNR Flora



Grateful Thanks .....

**Donations:**

**Individuals:**

- A Cousins**
- FH Hirst**
- M Williams**
- E Erasmus**



**Donations:**

**Businesses / Organisations:**

- The Aloes**
- Fast Flame Profiling cc**

**Banking Details:**

Account Name:  
Klipriviersberg Nature Reserve

Bank:  
Standard Bank Southdale

Branch Code:  
006405

Account Number:  
201047284

“How wonderful it is that nobody need wait a single moment before starting to improve the world.” Anne Frank b: 12 June 1929—d: February 1945

Schedule of Events

August 2015  
*(information subject to change)*

**Bird Walks**  
Kevin Lavery  
083 267 3494

**Mid Week Walk**  
Ann Norton  
076 583 7946

**Saturday Stroll**  
Ann Norton  
076 583 7946

**Guided Walks:**  
Tony Ferguson  
082 454 6114

**General:**  
084 804 4073

Please note that these dates are subject to change.

Please confirm dates with the relevant persons listed above.

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
30	31					1
2	3	4	5 09h00 Mid-Week Walk Entrance Precinct	6	7	8
9 09h00 Guided Informative Walk Entrance Precinct	10	11	12	13	14	15 08h00 Bird Walk Entrance Precinct
16	17	18	19 09h00 Mid-Week Walk Entrance Precinct	20 19h00 AGM Entrance Precinct	21	22
23 09h00 Social Walk Entrance Precinct	24	25	26	27	28	29

**GPS Co-Ordinates:**  
**Silent Pool** 26° 16 ' 59.57 " S / 28 ° 00 ' 34.34 " E **Entrance Precinct** 26° 18 ' 13.50 " S / 28° 00 ' 39.34 " E

**Walk Tips:**  
 We recommend that you wear a hat, good walking shoes and sun block. Bring snacks and water (water is a must! ) Binoculars are recommended for the bird walks.

Spotlight On ..... Plains Zebra (*Equus quagga*)



zebra is found on the "plains". They rarely stray more than 12 km from water and are heavily dependent on sufficient water availability.

The Plains Zebra, previously known as the Common or Burchells Zebra, is a familiar sight for the regular visitor to KNR. These magnificent animals have stripes that meet in the middle in a triangular pattern and extend onto the belly. They also have a "shadow" stripe between the black stripes. This unlike the Mountain Zebra whose black stripes drape over their backs and end before the belly. As indicated by the name this

The function of the stripes is not clear and suggestions include static camouflage amongst foliage, motion camouflage to confuse predators who cannot easily distinguish individuals, Social identification within the herd. To discourage fly bites due to light polarisation or related to thermoregulation. They eat mainly grass but also leaves, branches and pods.

**Fact File:**

**Mass Female :** 290-325kg  
**Mass Male :** 290-340kg

**Shoulder Height:** ± 134cm

**Longevity:** ± 35 years

**Vocalisation:** "Qua-ha-ha" whinny followed by whistling sound when air is inhaled

**Social Group:** Stallion with harem of females the alpha of which mates first. New females may be subjected to aggression and need to be protected by the stallion until accepted

**Breeding:** One foal anytime of year but peaking during summer after 12 month gestation period

**Did you know that no two zebras have the same markings!**

**"They rarely stray more than 12km from water...."**

Photo : C. Naude  
Information:  
The Pocket Photoguide to Mammals of Southern Africa by Burger Cillié and Wikipedia

Klipriviersburg before it became a nature reserve. The next generation remembers. (Part 5/ 19)

Written by Lyn Thompson

**The Milk Cows**

My gran had four milk cows, at one stage of my growing up. They wandered the farm during the day, feeding and resting. In the evening the chappie who milked the cows used to stand at the pen outside the stable and call \*KOM, KOM, KOM\* and the cows would hear him and come home for milking. One day we watched and could see them coming from the foot of Dassie Hill. It seemed such a long way in those days. I remember the one cow was called \*puna(sp)\* She was red and had no horns. Those cows had such rich creamy milk! Gran had a separator on the porch outside the kitchen door and when

the cows were milked we used to watch her or the fellow who did the milking steadily turn the hand of that separator and magically the cream came out of one spout and the \*skim milk\* out of the other. On occasion we would have a sip of that fresh warm milk! Gran used to make wonderful full cream butter. Sometimes when she came to visit us on a Tuesday there would be a basket of goodies. Two of the goodies were a container of butter and a loaf of homemade brown bread still warm from the oven. As gran's arrival usually coincided with our return from school we would often just have a slice of homemade bread and the

butter. Our mom was often the recipient of a small bottle of cream. It was so thick that it had to be dug out of the bottle with a great deal of effort. Our mom had a wonderful recipe for ice cream utilising the farm cream.



Picture courtesy "Fotosearch"

**Next Week: Flock of Sheep**

**"It was so thick it had to be dug out of the bottle with a great deal of effort."**

## The Klip Riviersberg Nature Reserve, The Early Days

Compiled by René de Villiers

**“ People in Kibler Park felt that they were cut off from Mondeor and its facilities such as a medical centre, shops and schools “**

**COCCOS Trails** Also during August 1985 The Southern Courier reported on the opening of the COCCOS (Co-ordinating Committee for Community Open Spaces) hiking trails in the Reserve were to be officially opened on Saturday 21<sup>st</sup> September 1985. James Clarke published a full page colour feature on the event in The Star of 28<sup>th</sup> August 1985. Mr Clive James of the City Council Planning Department outlined the programme which apart from the official opening ceremony, would include a braai and refreshments for visitors, and tree planting and clean-up activities. Busses were laid on from various points. The names of the various trails to be opened were: Year of the Youth; Stonewall Ruins; Monument; Bloubos Trail; Prospectors; River Walk and the Koos Sadie Trail. Dr Rob Reid, Chairman of the KNRA went on record that the Association accepted the necessity for the road. He was glad that it would no longer follow the river course. Rather than fight it, the Association would try to influence its final form. He hoped that disruption during construction, which was to include a tunnel/underpass for animals would be minimised.

**Formation of ACT** In the interim, Ben Smith and I had met and together with Alan Mosley, Mike Bywater and Kobus Francken, on 20<sup>th</sup> September 1985, formed the Association Of Concerned Townsfolk (ACT). The aims of ACT were simple: we would do everything we could to stop the road. And once that had been achieved we would disband. We had a formally signed Constitution and everything. **Official opening of the Reserve** The 21<sup>st</sup> September 1985 dawned, and it was a beautiful day. The

crowds gathered at the Silent Pool area and proceeded into the reserve from that point. John Freer had prepared a beautiful and insightful KNRA newsletter in June of that year, and copies thereof were distributed to everyone present. It outlined the aims of the KNRA, eg to obtain land in Winchester Hills which was in private hands (but, which later became the high density townhouse development known as Mount Amanzi). He referred to the rich variety of vegetation and highlighted the various trails. He also outlined the old history of the area, which, I think, deserves to be quoted verbatim: “The reserve is comprised of portions of three old Witwatersrand farms: Vierfontein to the north and the west and later renamed Ormonde, was leased from the Rand Water Board in 1895 by Richard Trower and was later run by his son-in-law, Lewis Latten. In 1936 this farm was offered to the City Council as a Nature Reserve and Resort but tragically this fine opportunity was allowed to pass. In 1943 it was sold to a property developer and a large part of the original farm became Mondeor Township. In 1893 a syndicate was formed to dam the Bloubos Spruit where it passed through a small gorge in the Klipriviersberg. Huge rocks of stone were quarried from the hillside and dropped into the foundations 50 feet deep by 30 feet wide to form a wall which was to be 40 feet high. Work ceased during the Anglo-Boer War and afterwards a re-appraisal showed the scheme to be too costly so it was abandoned. During the Anglo-Boer War a British blockhouse was built on a koppie on Vierfontein and was the scene of several skirmishes. The Trowers were

raided several times. Rietvlei to the south and east was started in approximately 1850 by Sarel Marais a Voortrekker from the Cape. After his death the family ran the farm until 1914 when it was sold to Mr Quillam. It was sold to the City Council after the second world war. The farmhouse, waenhuis, orchard and cemetery still exist but have suffered from neglect and vandalism. Olifantsvlei to the south and west. No information is currently available. (If our readers have or can obtain any information concerning the history of the area, we would be grateful to receive contributions. [the KNRA address is then given]” Another contemporary document includes a photograph taken in the 1920’s from the top of Dassie Kop, looking north toward where the Mondeor Recreation Centre and sports fields are today ; not a single house in sight, except the farm house approximately where Dalmondeor Laerskool is today. And there is a delightful quote: “The well from which the Trowers and Lattens drew water by windmill has a thatch roof and is on the corner of Downham and Fernhurst Street. Nearby are the remains of the original irrigation weir”.

Also present on the 21<sup>st</sup> September 1985 were the members of ACT. And our supporters. And we had posters. And banners. And petitions. Willie van Rensburg was peeved, and bemoaned the fact that , although it was our good right to protest, we could have held it over to another day. Our opinion, of course was that it was the

(continued on page 5)

## The Klip Riviersberg Nature Reserve, The Early Days (continued from page 4)

perfect opportunity to tell people of the impending catastrophe and travesty. Also present on the day was the well-known Molly Seftel. She was astounded at what we had to say. The official opening was to be presided over by Prof Harold G Rudolph, Deputy Mayor, who was present resplendent in his Chain Of Office. Molly immediately took him by the sleeve

took him by the sleeve and dragged him over to where Ben Smith and I were standing and prevailed on him to hear us out. Ben was in top form, and the Professor promised to give the matter his in depth attention. It should be noted that, by November 1988, Prof Rudolph (by then Alderman Rudolph) in a letter to ACT roundly condemned the road.



Next issue : *By Election 47, KNRA Changes Stance and The Parks Get Ugly*

**“Ben was in top form, and the Professor promised to give the matter his in depth attention.”**

## 5 Minutes With : Lyn Thompson and Margaret West {The “Farmstead Sisters”}

**How often did you visit the Farmstead?** We used to go every second Sunday and spend the day there. Those Sundays involved a braai with Joe and Ros Quilliam and their children (they lived in Mondeor) usually about 12h30. After lunch Joe, his son Warren and his dog, always went for a walk and those of us who were quick enough went with them (usually Lyn and sometimes the rest of us). Gran would have a rest after lunch and then we would have tea and cake around 15h00. Edwin Quilliam and his family (when their kids were younger) would come about every second Sunday afternoon only for tea to visit Gran – they lived in the northern suburbs which was quite far away, so they did not stay late. The cakes (delicious) would be provided by our mom, Ros and sometimes Gran. Our dad often spent the afternoon doing repairs around the farm like fences, gates, ensuring the furrow had a clear path off the main river at the pig-gery to run in front of the farm house. He saw to it

that there were no leaks from the furrow. He also attended to any sick animals or removed ticks from the sheep or cattle. He neutered lambs or calves when it was time or pruned the fruit trees. He repaired the pump, the windmill, stable doors, emptied the drums of home-made beer that were hidden all over and anything else that needed attention. Dad also resolved problems with the staff when they had been drinking as he spoke Zulu and Xhosa fluently. Our dad also spent many days teaching us how to ride horses the hard way! One day Margaret had forgotten to tighten the girth of the saddle on the horse she was riding and did a slow slide off the side – very funny but very embarrassing. Lesson learned!

Then as evening descended the adults would gather in the lounge, sit around, chat (often about the war) and have a drink, presided over by Pop (see explanation in 2.) and we would all have some of the snacks gran provided – even all our respective dogs, Gran’s, Pop’s, our family and

Joe’s dog would get their snacks as well. Pop made his own soda water using an old fashioned soda siphon and one of the little gas cylinders – in those days that was how it was done. Margaret still has one of these but has not used it for years. Then he would mix each adult’s drink and Margaret would be the waitress. Gran was always first to be served after she had counted the sheep that went into the stable. We often helped count the sheep and all of us would have to stand behind a couple of forty gallon drums filled with stones, for protection from the ram in the flock. Gran had suffered too many attacks from one particular ram when he put his head down and slammed his horns into her stomach. He would shake the siphon continuously as he slowly released the gas into it until all the gas was absorbed. There were occasions during the winter when we would be called to come and help fight fires. In addition to this there were usually a couple of days when firebreaks were burnt and we used to help

**“He also attended to any sick animals or removed ticks from the Sheep or cattle.”**

## 5 Minutes With : Lyn Thompson and Margaret West {The “Farmstead Sisters”} continued

with those too. Although Joe and Edwin had grown up on the farm they did not help with any of the farm problems after they were married. Our dad had grown up on farms all his life and was an excellent handyman so it was he whom gran relied on to sort out any emergencies or anything which needed to be done. Lyn and Margaret were the eldest grandchildren which was why we formed part of the help in emergencies. There were occasions when we would also just pop over during the week for an hour or so. On occasion we used to pick up Gran and take her to the drive-in with us and drop her off afterwards.

**The then owner was related to you?** Our granddad, Albert Quilliam, had been the owner but in our lifetime the farm was owned by the City of Johannesburg. When the farm was sold to the city the proviso was that our Gran would live there until \*she died\* or chose to no longer live there or could not live there, which ever came first. Albert (our Granddad) worked on the mines and had a devastating accident. He and three others were lifting a heavy object, when the other three let go and granddad took the full strain breaking the lining of his stomach. Granddad underwent major surgery spending a year in hospital. He was considered to be a hopeless case and was sent to the farm, Rietvlei 17, to die. All his life he was thin to the point of being emaciated. He told his kids that he had a “steel plate” put into his stomach after the accident. The farm had been left fallow and in Granddad’s weakened condition he could not work in the heat of the day, doing only those chores of which he was capable by

night and thus he slept by day. He lived on milk and eggs and against all odds he did recover. He thus held the medical profession in low esteem. My mom believed that he never forgave them for passing the death sentence on him. Living nearby were the Kellaways, a widowed mother, four daughters and one son. Kelly (our Gran) and her sister Vily managed to get employment as waitresses in a tea lounge. Gran told how she put up her hair to make herself look older so that she could help the family survive. Eventually Albert and Kelly met and married. Gran was a member of the Church of England and Granddad was a Catholic. He incurred the wrath of his family by marrying out of his faith for which deed he was duly excommunicated from the Catholic church. Lyn remembers Granddad but Margaret has only vague memories of him as he died in 1954. Gran was the kindest, most generous and gentle influence in our lives. Eventually it became too dangerous for her to stay at the farm and she left about 1978. After Granddad died a good friend of the family, Maurice Mills, known as \*Pop\* who had just retired from the mines, came to live on the farm. It suited both of them as he was looking for a place to live and Gran enjoyed the company and his presence provided some measure of protection for her. Eventually due to ill health Pop had to leave the farm and as it was too dangerous for Gran to stay overnight on her own she would drive to Mrs Oosthuizen who lived over the hill behind the farmhouse. Gran would spend the night there and in the morning she drove back to the farm for the day. Pop was a crack shot! One day, the dogs were making a

noise in the garden and eventually they were coaxed into the house. Pop went out to see what they had been barking at and found a snake in the corner of the garden. He fetched his gun and dispatched the snake with one shot!!!

### **Favourite memory?**

(Lyn) I think there are too many wonderful memories to make one a favourite. How does one choose one single memory out of 21 years plus and say \*that is my favourite memory\*. I left South Africa to live overseas at age twenty one and only had a few visits after that while gran was still alive. I have one memory which is not a favourite!!! One of the milk cows had died right opposite the out door toilet, which was on the NW corner of the \*waenhuis\* in the orchard. She had been skinned, dismembered and everything removed so there was only a little blood left on the ground. I was ensconced on the seat when I heard some movement outside and when I moved the door it was to see the herd of cattle milling around and mooing at the site where the cow had died. I was more than a little scared! Eventually they all left and I made my escape back to the house. It was always an adventure to go to the toilet as one never knew what would be encountered on the 50 metre journey, especially at night with only a torch to light the way. My journey was fortunately during the day. (Marg) Every visit was a favourite as it centred around a braai, family, walking in the hills or taking the dogs to the river for a swim. Whenever there was a horse available to ride that is what I loved most. However, not having a horse of my own meant that my rides were always very scary as I never

**“Our granddad, Albert Quilliam, had been the owner but in our lifetime the farm was owned by the City of Johannesburg.”**

## 5 Minutes With : Lyn Thompson and Margaret West {The "Farmstead Sisters"} continued

became a proficient rider. Other fun times were when we all started learning to drive a car long before the age of 18 years and Gran being the wonderful soul that she was, always allowed the grandchildren to practise driving her car up and down the valley.

### **The house seems pretty basic compared to today's mod-cons.....**

When we were very young, for a short period there was no 'fridge' on the farm. On the back veranda was a cooling \*cupboard\* in which could be kept perishables like butter, milk, cheese and cream. It had fine mesh on all sides to let the air flow through but also kept out the flies and insects. It was right next to the table which held the milk separator, ie the cream was removed from the milk by having to turn a handle at the correct rate. If this was not done properly, all sorts of problems arose, like it started turning to butter which is not what my Gran wanted. This invariably happened when the farm worker had been drinking. Gran used to become a little upset as she made butter from the cream or used the cream as is. We were the lucky beneficiaries of the homemade butter and jars of thick cream. Both our Gran and mom used this cream to make the most delicious ice cream! Although we had screen doors in addition to the standard doors, this was not the norm for suburbia. But the farm house also had screen doors which we believe were very practical especially for keeping out flies in a farm environment. It was not long before a paraffin 'fridge' arrived and was placed in the dining room - this was

very exciting, because we kids were so used to electricity that it was slightly mind boggling to see a 'fridge' which would work without electricity. Lyn used to watch Pop fill the paraffin tank at the very bottom of the fridge. It was quite a process. The tins of paraffin were about 20 -24 inches tall and they had a dispenser/pump for decanting the paraffin. One filled a container with a spout for pouring and this is what Pop used to fill the tank in the fridge. The paraffin 'fridge' certainly made Gran's life easier. In the early years the Quilliam children were bathed in a bath brought into the kitchen and filled with hot water boiled on the stove. Later on there was a donkey boiler outside the bathroom which was used to heat the water for baths. The donkey boiler was a two compartment 'tank'. The lower tank was where a wood burning fire was lit to heat the water in the tank above it. A pipe led directly to a tap at the bath. There was no electricity so all cooking was done on the big coal stove in the corner of the kitchen near the back door. Ironing of clothes was done by heating steel irons on top of the stove. While one was being used to iron, the other was being heated. We cannot remember when this happened but eventually Pop's son managed to get a telephone installed - on a party line - what a strange way that was to use it. If you wanted to make a call, you first lifted the receiver to hear whether anyone was using it (it was well known that many people listened in on other's conversations for the latest gossip in Kibler Park), if not, then you wound the handle to call the operator and you then gave

them the number you wanted. When you received a call yours was a specific ring pattern. You did not answer anyone else's ring pattern. It was great for Gran and Pop because they were able to call us in emergencies as well as chat to family and friends. In the evenings Gran and Pop liked to listen to the radio which was run by using a car battery that was attached to the mini windmill on the roof which kept it charged. Paraffin lanterns and candles provided light after dark and of course a torch for the trip to the toilet. All the Quilliam kids used to read, study and do their homework by candle light. The toilet was a \*long drop\* and irrespective of whether it was day or night it was a long way away! We remember that lime was used to speed up the decomposition process. In the days when we grew up with the farm in our lives the house seemed so BIG. When Lyn visited in about 1973 and stayed on the farm with Gran a few days even then it was the same as when we were kids - so big! (We were both absolutely shattered when we visited the farm after Gran had left and the whole house seemed so tiny compared with what we could remember).

### **Being aware of its present state of disrepair how do you feel?**

Extremely sad that an important piece of SA history has been allowed to deteriorate to the point that it has. In the years after Gran left there was some attempt to protect the property, but as fast as that protection was done it was stolen. Sadly, eventually everything in all the entire buildings, as well as the protection, like a corrugated iron roof over

**"It was not long before a paraffin 'fridge' arrived And was placed in the dining room - this was very exciting, because we kids were so used to electricity that it was slightly mind boggling to see a 'fridge' which would work without electricity."**

### 5 Minutes With : Lyn Thompson and Margaret West {The "Farmstead Sisters"} continued

**"The wonderful variety of fruit trees in the orchard were all chopped down and used for firewood."**

the waenhuis and the stable roof were plundered. The roof, the scaffolding, the donkey boiler, window frames, wooden floors, doors, even the bricks from the cemented wall around the front garden were stolen. Everything that could be removed was taken, even the old coal stove. The corrugated iron roof on the garage, the rocks from in and around the graveyard and the orchard walls - even the gravestones were stolen. There was no respect for private property and the City of Johannesburg did nothing. The wonderful variety of fruit trees in the orchard were all chopped down and used for firewood.

#### **How would you like to see it in 5 years, restored or a simple prevention of further decay?**

We would like to see it restored but of paramount importance is the prevention of further decay and that is something which needs to be urgently addressed. Immediate action needs to be taken to prevent further decay from weather, people and the horses which traipse freely through the building because the chain on the single railing around the house is left undone and/or one of the poles at the back of the house is left off. The total lack of concern for restoration and preservation is very disappointing.



Photos : C Naude

### Notification of KNRA AGM

#### **KNRA ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING 2015**

The Annual General Meeting of the Klipriviersberg Nature Reserve Association will be taking place at the Nature Reserve Entrance Precinct, Peggy Vera Road Kibler Park (nearest corner Frederick Place), on Thursday, 20 August 2015. Time: 18h30 for 19h00. Take the opportunity to find out what has been happening and come share your views. The strength of the committee is in the diversity of backgrounds, opinions and skills. We urgently need more people on board as we take on new projects and meet new challenges. If you want to join the committee or if you know someone that you think might serve, please let us know.

The meeting will start off with a talk by Barbara Thorne on **Interesting Facts about Insects**.

There is safe parking at the Entrance Precinct. Biscuits, tea and coffee will be served after the meeting and everyone is invited to join us.

**"Thursday, 20  
August 2015.  
Time: 18h30 for  
19h00"**

## Notification of KlipSA AGM



Klipriviersberg Sustainability Association

### KlipSA (KLIPRIVIERSBERG SUSTAINABILITY ASSOCIATION) NOTICE OF ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Notice is hereby given that the KlipSA AGM will be held on Thursday, **6 August 2015**, at Klipriviersberg Nature Reserve, Entrance Precinct, Peggy Vera Road, Kibler Park, commencing 18h00 for 18h30.

**Map & Directions:** See [www.klipriviersberg.org.za](http://www.klipriviersberg.org.za) – How to get there >The JCP Entrance Precinct, **GPS co-ordinates:** S 26° 18 13.36' E 28° 0 39.26', **Cost:** Attendance is free

Refreshments will be available afterwards.

**Please note: The Executive Committee is desperately in need of an administrator and secretary as well as a host of other skills. If you have such skills and are prepared to assist, please make yourself available for election to the committee or to join one of the working teams.**

If you will be attending, please confirm by e-mail to SOJO Business & Tourism on [info@sojo.co.za](mailto:info@sojo.co.za) or call on 011 493 7880 between 08:00 and 15:00. This is needed for catering purposes.

Please join us to share in KlipSA's achievements and challenges during the past year. Any of your family or friends who are interested in KlipSA's activities is also welcome to attend.

Look forward to seeing you there.

Andrew Barker  
Chairman: Executive Committee  
Email: [chairman@klipsa.org.za](mailto:chairman@klipsa.org.za)  
Cell/mobile: +27 (0)83 274 4424

***“ Thursday 6  
August 2015 -  
Please con-  
firm atten-  
dance”***