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Range Rover V8



# LANDROVING IN KZN



June 2011

P.O.Box 70650; Overport; 4067

Monthly Newsletter of the LROC of SA KwaZulu-Natal

Find our Home Page at [www.landroverclub.za.org](http://www.landroverclub.za.org)

**Ed's comment,** "The newsletter is published regularly on an irregular basis every month, printed as and when it seems fit and delivered when it suits. It will be late on your time, **but on time, on my time.**"

Ahoy there me Mateys.... Aaaarrrrr!

Since last month, not a lot has happened to date, in terms of newsworthy items, unless of course, you reside in the Moore household. For those of you whose Easter long weekend was ruined by inclement weather, hail or snow?

Well, I suppose you can blame yours truly!

Following a sudden and unexpected breakdown of both my household FRED'S (Flipping Ridiculous Electronic Devices), followed rapidly thereafter by a complete and utter meltdown of yours truly me-myself -I, caused by none other than Willie Hekkie Esq. and my new ISP (who must be on his payroll somewhere), I was forced to fix my secondhand bull-bar, which I purchased from No-Shirts-Paul some 2 years ago, and which has adorned the front of my Defender, in all its unpainted, un-welded and Red Lead glory ever since.

For 2 years now it has been the scourge of many a Mini-Cooper and Primary School Lollipop man, as I have toured the Macadam of the greater Durban environs in the 4 wheeled equivalent of Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer. Therein lies a story in itself, but let's go back a bit.....!

Not satisfied with my current ISP, and the lack of internet capability for the last year and a bit, Her Most Horrendous Beautifulness, The Worn Wench and I were forced to migrate to uncharted territory in order to ensure that you, my avid readers and other World Wide Land Rover Fans, could receive your monthly dose of wisdom, wit and drivel, before the onset of the annual Festival of the Rabbit, and ensure my editorial assistants Randy and Lover, could access the internet supposedly, to ensure they progress a little further than their useless idiot father at school. It should now not be hard for them to pass Std9, which was after all, the best 6 years of my life!

I thought I was cranially challenged when it came to Land Rovers!

It seems, I am a lot more cranially challenged when it comes to computers. This must have something to do with the fact that I caught my head under the merry-go-round when I was small!

Having sat in front of the smiling salesman at @#\$\$%^& (To advertise here, please contact the Ed.) for most of my Saturday and received the assurance that installing the ADSL modem, that came with my new e-mail account, was so simple and all, that even a 2 year old could do it in 20 minutes, I left the T@#\$\$%^& store by the sea, with the feeling of elation that normally only comes after hearing the Happy Hour bell at the George and Dragon.

The parting shot from the salesman, as we strolled happily from the store, was “Y’all can come on Wed-knees-day, to collect y’all modem, lukka, right!”

Come Wed-knees-day, the modem never came. Came Thursday the Modem never came. Came Friday, The Worn Wench, now irritated by all the “coming and going” and the wear and tear on her foot-fingers, arrived home with the Modem Fair, after threatening H’eddie the @#\$\$%^& salesman with a courtesy high lift jack induced colonic irrigation at a local clinic of his choice.

“We’re going to get the Internet! We’re going to get the Internet!” came the jubilant sing-song chanting from those with constitutionally enshrined rights in my household, as they skipped and pranced in joy.

Mmmmmmmmm! That’s where all the fun really started.....

Firstly, in order to install aforementioned newly acquired Modem Fair, one needs a telephone line, with a jack point at the end, and a plug point in which to plug the Modem, right!

Well I have two of each soooooo, no problems there. Unless of course you count the number of double brick walls and bedrooms that separate the former from the latter in El Casa de Moowah!

The Worn Wench’s solution to take a 4 pound hammer, make like Prison Break and set a direct line of sight route to unite services, was one option under consideration.

The other was to utilize all my skill honed at “gypo-ing” telephone booths (remember those?) during National Service and for me-myself-I to simply strip and re-route the required cable. So with an adept cracking of knuckles and flexing of fingers, 50 linear meters of cable had to be delicately prized off skirting boards from under a 15 year old multi-layered skin of Nova 17 Polyurethane yacht varnish with cable pins at knuckle snagging centers, re-threaded through assorted orifices in doors, walls, window frames made by the ever efficient @#\$\$%^& technicians that installed it in the first place ,and finally, securely re- pinned to skirting re-using all salvage-able pins to save a few bob for the next diesel increase.

Not ordinarily an intricate procedure, unless of course, every 2 minutes the phone rings just as you are on your knees getting carpet burn from the Dunlop Ozite!

After hastily abandoning works and hurtling across the residence to breathlessly answer numerous calls in the hallway, all of which had all mysteriously terminated by the time I got there ( Oh don’t you just hate crank callers with a passion!!!!), it finally dawned on me-myself-I, that the wires which I had so cunningly illegally stripped from the jack-point were in fact making contact every time I pulled the cable through an orifice, thereby automatically generating a house to house call to myself .

Alexander Graham Bell, you cunningly devious Chap you!

Finally, proudly standing in best Captain Morgan pose atop a coiled loop of excess telephone cable, with fingertips a raw and bloody mess, The Worn Wench was summonsed to render the Modem Fair, for the afore-mentioned H’installation to commence!

Modem H’installation, @#\$\$%, House-hold Moore, Internet, for the use of....., is not for the faint hearted! Attempting to follow the @#\$\$%’s easy aid instructions, for the mentally impaired, is as good as supplying a 5 year old with the complete do- it yourself guide for building a thermo-nuclear reactor.

Suddenly I wished I had paid the @#\$\$% technician the miserable R600-00 he wanted in the first place!

To start with FRED NO.1, who has recently not been well with a lingering case of failure, to my horror, had been horribly and viciously taken advantage of, and had certain of his reproductive parts removed during recent surgery, unbeknown to yours truly. Despite the assistance of Brendan the Brave, in addressing certain post- operative ailments (Thank you Brendan for services rendered – I owe you one!), the aforesaid illegal backyard nip-tuck had left him unable to make a ‘till death do us part union with his new Modem fair, and he mutedly stared at me with a dismal and forlorn blue face!

Undaunted by this mere triviality and minor setback, the Worn Wench was summonsed to procure FRED No.2, who being somewhat younger and more virile than FRED No.1, should have been able to do what old Fred No.1 was no longer capable of doing with consummate ease.

FRED No. 2, procured after having been abandoned by his previous owner, for the princely sum of naught, has been lurking in the dim recesses of the bedroom, just waiting to for an opportunity to oust the old lion that FRED1 was.

This was his time to shine!

His masculine bits matched all the Modem Fair's feminine bits and their proposed union of convenience was slowly contemplated by the usual play required before Stiffy insertion. There were immediate indications that this arranged union was a match made in heaven, and all went seemingly well, until his cranial capacity determined that the Modem Fair was unspoiled and he would be a lot happier if his anti-viral protection was removed for a more pleasurable experience, and he withdrew momentarily from further participation, requesting some assistance from the Love Doctor.

Unfortunately for us, his previous master must have realized just what a virile little fellow he was, and had festooned upon him a secure digital anti-viral chastity belt and thrown away the code, before departing to greener pastures, as yet undetermined by Interpol. All the options usually used by secret agents in the movies were tried – to no avail.

No amount of coercion could get him to shed his protection.

It seems therefore, to all intent and purpose we have now inherited a Eunuch, which for ever more shall now adorn the opposite side of the entrance to the Holy Pail, alongside my pile of 2<sup>nd</sup> hand Farmer's Weekly's, as he has done in mute protest for the last year and another frustrated incapable stud, who can do nothing but stare at his damsel in distress, until Merlin the Magician can unlock the vicious curse upon him.

Chris Christoffersons' mournful dirge "Why me Lord?" seemed to be the order of the day for me!

Suddenly, enter stage left, to the tune of Beethoven's Ode to Joy, strode my trusty resident sub-editor, Lover, with her newly acquired lap top.

Now, as you well know, there is absolutely nothing a Dad likes to do more than have to grovel to his kids, but sometimes a man has to do what a man has to do!

Supplicating on the replica flying carpet bought on special from Sheik Yorbooties when Grandpa was stationed at Weddi-ELzmacamelgon during the war, and reciting the required traditional "Salami- Salami-Polony, Pretty Please- with -a – cherry- on- top's", the loan of aforementioned laptop was secured at a craftily negotiated non-increase in monthly allowance basis.

Now all I had to do was join the two in holy matrimony and sit back and watch them go forth and bear the fruit of my labour.

Now for those of you who are not entirely PC literate, I must inform you, computers must have all have their origins in the vicinity of biblical Babel as they all have a nasty habit of talking in tongues. Numerous requests were made for thingies like fire-walls(it can spontaneously combust?) to be removed, and Lan (it needs fertilizer?) settings to be disabled and anti-virus settings to be disabled (risky business in these days of smut), all of which suggested actions are followed by a devious message, for the absolutely clueless, which reads.. "Are you absolutely, 100%, definitely, without a shadow of a doubt, speak now or forever hold your peace, quite positively sure, comfortable you wish to proceed? Answer yes, or no, and if you do not, I shall hold my breath until I turn blue!"

There is actually no right or wrong answer in this multiple choice exam to the uneducated. Either way you are bound to be in trouble.

Bomb disposal experts face this sort of dilemma daily. They always cut the red wire in the movies, so what the heck, all should well that ends well, should it not?

The flip side is, bombers are non-descript little fellers who hide their identity, so if the disposal Wallah cuts the blue wire they die in a blaze of glory and there is no comeback. In this case however, this devious message is a cunning ploy, purposely inserted by Willie Hekkies Esq., as you ponder the right answer, which is always red, to deliberately force you to doubt your natural abilities, absolve him-self from any liability from your stupidity or imminent death from stroke, and avoid litigation when the device blows up in your face if a single drop of sweat hits the working bits. What's better of course is that he knows that if you stuff it up, you have to come back to him for another one.

Eventually, 9 and a half hours of The World Full Contact Knock Down Karate Federations' Home Games, later, The Worn Wench and I were able for the first time in years to actually see an e-mail message, not that for me it was particularly easy to read peering through two black eyes!

Why do suppliers of computer equipment not speak-a-da simple Eeengleesh when they compile a user manual? I mused dodging the last roundhouse kick from she-who –had-also-now- lost- all- sense- of- humour with the process, and my rabid ranting and ravings.

AHA! Success at last! I cried deliriously, dancing in finest River Dance fashion. "Move over Flatterly! There's a new boy in town!"

Now all I needed to do was to migrate (Don't you love that word) the data base of club e-mail addresses from my existing work Fred No4 to my now working sub-editor's Fred No3, so I could dispatch last month's newsletter to all you fine upstanding citizens out there, before the clock struck 12 and the Worn Wenches applied her final coat of Polycell exterior crack filler to her face, weathered by years of frustration caused by yours truly, and the men in white coats came to take me back to my cell.

Should be quite simple! , I thought, having now proudly acquired my Certificate in Modem Installation Sum Cum Laude with Purple Heart, DSO and bar.

"Ah Boy!," Just how naïve he really is!", giggled Randy and Lover, preparing their front row seating arrangements and ordering popcorn as round 2 of the W.F.C.K.D.K Federation's Extreme Weekend Home Games appeared imminent.

Did you know that computers actually evolve with every new generation? Just like our Darwinian predecessors that slithered from the amoeba infested mud wallows to eventually become Illuminati like me. Only problem is they speak another version of their mother tongue as they do.

Speaking Revordnal, the official 5<sup>th</sup> language of Revoregnar, 27th planet from the Rednefed Nebuli is not one of my strong points, and after numerous attempts to coerce Lovers' Fred3 to by- pass the flashing message that read ..... "I ..am... sorry ....Master, but I can no longer translate files with the extension .ARGH!.. To unlock the secrets within, please choose which application to associate this file with!",he option, 14 Pound Hammer immediately sprung to mind.

Alas it does not exist!

My body wracking with sobs, the bedroom echoing to the sounds of forehead meeting brick, the front row seats baying for blood and The Worn Wench running for the Wintergreen that I would inevitably need for my ageing verterbrae after setting the New Guinness World Record for Acer Tossing, I kneeled at the foot of my bed and prayed out loud..... "Help me Father, but I really know not what I do".

The divinely inspirational words of Sir Winston suddenly sprung to mind. With renewed vigor and a determined sense of purpose, I vowed there and then to fight and NEVER SURRENDER! War had now been declared.

With strains of Rule Britannica echoing in my head, I raised my self to full height in determined defiance of the bloody onslaught to follow.

War, after all, always brings the genius out of humanity, I reminded myself.

"PLEASE WILL YOU JUST TURN OUT THE LIGHTS AND GET INTO BED!" came the exasperated muffled cry from the Worn Wench as she wrapped the pillow over her head, mumbling and muttering something that sounded ominously like divorce lawyer first thing in the morning!

"Yes Dear! I' m nearly done my darling sweet pea, my tantalizing little diff guard you", I crooned in smug anticipation of the fast approaching testing of the Comfort Coil after the success of battle. Every woman loves a hero does she not?

"Seconds Out!..... Round number 3!" shouted Randy, as she hit her bedside lampshade with a resounding "gongggggg".

With ever growing determination I summonsed my reserves and I proceeded to manually capture the 200 odd club e-mail addresses into my new ISP address book, taking care not to further add to the list of pending divorce settlement claims by disturbing Her Extreme Exhausted-ness's Slumber.

The clock struck 1. The others thereafter were treated for minor cuts and lacerations. Still I valiantly sallied forth, scything through the ranks of the enemy, flailing away ferociously like a man possessed. Grandpa would have been proud of me!

At around the “03h00 o’clock and Aaaaaaall’s Weeeell” cry from my Wizard of ID wall clock, and precisely on address no 198 of 200, my jubilation at nearing battles’ end was somewhat tempered by a tiny little notification that sprung to view in the bottom left hand corner of Fred3’s L.C.D display, informing me, that my T!@#\$\$% ISP’s e-Mail address book, had exceeded the maximum number of allowable addresses of 100!!!!!!!.

“WHAT THE HOLY !@#\$ WAS THAT?..... IT’S 3 –O’-FRIGGING-CLOCK IN THE MORNING!..... WHY CAN’T YOU JUST GO TO SLEEP LIKE AN ORDINARY PEOPLE, YOU RETARDED NUTTER?” I heard my neighbor yell, as the double glazing of my French doors exploded into the front yard, followed by an assortment of now redundant computer parts. Somewhere in the darkness a dog yelped in pain!

“Someone Dial 911, Someone Dial 911” yelled Randy as she cowered, ashen faced, with her bed-sheets drawn to her face in the darkness of her room.

“THAT’S IT!, THAT’S IT! ... I can’t take it anymore! I want my mummy!” I sobbed, as I buried my face in my hands.

“There, there! My dear! – Don’t cry. It will all be better in the morning!” The wild eyed Worn Wench comforted, patting me about the head with a rolled up SA4X4, or was it the Land Rover International?

So there you have it!

That’s why I painted my bull bar and that’s why the weather turned foul and that’s why you may have got your newsletter late and if anyone feels like complaining about it, all I have to say is.....

“Go ahead! Make my Day!”

## OBSERVATIONS, RESERVATIONS, COMMENDATIONS

### The Good

All those who made it to Tembe (to aid me in my post- traumatic stress disorder recovery phase, or not ) and Brendan the Brave for his unselfish aid to a novice pc repair technician.

Honorary Rangers Mike and his wife Kerry, Toft, for their unbelievable Nyala Potjie, their awesome hospitality at Ponweni Ranger’s Camp, and for being good enough to walk unarmed through lion infested territory, to switch the water pump on, so we could all have a bush shower and water borne conveniences with a view.

### And the Bad.....

The 100 km gravel road along the entire Swaziland border fence, taken by yours truly after getting lost on the way home from Tembe.

The repeated attention shown myself and others by numerous wayward tuskers and Rhino at Tembe and Hluhluwe, and the gate guards at Nyalazi Gate for not knowing the actual distance between the north and south gates, failing to appreciate that 4 tons of elephant beats 1 ton of Land Rover every time and chastising me in my shattered state for arriving late at the gate.

The naughty poachers at Tembfor spoiling some of our fun.

The recent news, that Don “Donny Reb” Erwin, had a misfortunate mishap in the Hidden Valley significantly damaging his Rangie. We hope to see you back in the saddle soon Don!

## (.... now for the Ugly)

The following nominations have been received for the Wally Award at time of going to press

- Kenneth (De Escargot) Jones – for getting lost and taking over an hour after sunset to arrive back at Ponweni Camp  
Brian (Fakawi Bird) Moore – for ignoring Carmen the Garmin and failing to check maps properly before departure and constantly asking his kids “Where the .....?”  
Don “Donny Reb” Erwin – for apparent Range Rover Gymnastics Display gone wrong, in the hidden Valley

## TECH TALK

### September 2011, 40 and 50 year olds

By George Goswell

The 2<sup>nd</sup> generation of Land Rover was announced in February 1958. The Rover as it was called from the start in 1948 suddenly became known as Series 1 Land Rover. The new model became known as the Series 11 changed the perception that the Land Rover was a stop gap model to fill production floor until the Rover car market stabilized. The Land Rover here to stay.

**Series II - 1958 into 1961.** The Series II had an all new body designed Rover's styling department. The new body styling was still conservative, added rounded corners and sills to the Land Rover design. Window perspex was replaced with glass with a change to the air vents, the instrument panel and a change to the seats. A more powerful 2.25 litre petrol engine was introduced for improved performance. Engine capacity was bored out to 2.286l, to produce 52bhp at 4,000 rpm and 101 lb/ft torque at 1,500 rpm.



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This was comparable to the diesel, although the diesel engine revved at a lower speed, and was only capable of 87 lb/ft torque at 2000 rpm. The new gearbox was similar to the Series 1 gearbox, but incorporated synchromesh on the 3rd and 4th gear. Rear wheel movement was improved by moving the rear springs outside the chassis rails and the turning circle was reduced by improving the steering lock.

It was still available in 88" and 109" wheel base but with a broader range of colours.

**In September 1961 an upgrade to the Series 11 was announced, the Series 11A - 1961 into 1971.**

*The Series IIA was still available with either the 88" or the 109" wheelbase. A change in the front apron panel, from an angular*

*panel to a gentle curved panel, a change in the steering arms from the top of the front diff to the bottom, a new diesel motor, a hard top version, changes to the lights are just some of the changes introduced to the S11A.*

The 1960's were the golden years of Land Rover with over 400000 Series 11A being sold but by the late 1960s, it was clear that changes to the Series IIA were required if Land Rover was going to keep its edge.

**Hence in September 1971, the Series IIA was replaced by the Series III – 1971 into 1985.**

Cash was limited and market research showed that customers were not looking for radical changes. Hence the Series III was an evolution of the Series IIA design, rather a complete revamp. The body remained virtually unchanged, although the metal grille was replaced with a plastic grille designed to match the new headlamp position introduced in 1968. Although there were a few external changes like door and bonnet hinges,



Series 111 In Cab View

dash. The instrument which was previously located, was moved to the side. The door interiors upholstered, and a much-improved heater was fitted. most significant change replacement of the gearbox completely new gearbox that incorporated synchromesh on all forward gears. The ratios were also revised, with lower Reverse, 1st gear and the Low Range ratio was also reduced. Clutch design was also modified to include a diaphragm spring, resulting in smoother and quieter gear changes. Brakes were also improved, and a heavy duty Salisbury rear axle was fitted



**SERIES III**

plastic cluster, centrally driver's were

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as standard to all 109" vehicles. The electrical system was also upgraded with the dynamo replaced by an alternator.

March 1983 saw the launch of the 110 coil sprung models at the Geneva Motor Show and in June 1984 the launch of the 90. Both models were produced alongside Series III, which continued to be made mainly for export orders up until September 1985.

## UPCOMING EVENTS

## BREAKING NEWS – SPECIAL APPEAL

The Reach for a dream Foundation has approached the Committee to organize an adventure day for an as yet undefined number of children with life threatening /terminal conditions. The committee is unanimous in its willingness, to support this cause. We need however to finalize issues with the Reach for a Dream Foundation, a number of sponsors and the press, soon. We cannot do so without your initial support.

Tentatively the **9<sup>th</sup> July 2011** has been set aside for this event, and **we are appealing to all members to give us a firm indication of whether or not you would be prepared to make your selves and your vehicles available to assist in making this event a reality on the day.**

**On behalf of the Committee, I appeal to you to let The Chairman/ Events organizer know before 20<sup>th</sup> May 2010, so we can get an accurate assessment of how many children we can accommodate, and make a commitment to Reach for a Dream.**

More will follow on this special event in due course.

## TEMBE TRIP

A very well supported Tembe weekend was the highlight of the month. All in all , around 26 people made an appearance.

The weekend got off to a fantastic start with a Nyala Potjie which was laid on by Honorary Ranger Mike and his wife Kerry Toft, the taste of which will linger on the palette of those who partook of the beast for a good many years to come. The full-bellied fireside banter was accompanied by the roaring of lion in close proximity to the camp, and a weary group of travellers were lulled to sleep by The Lion King ensemble.

2 and half days were spent by all traversing the extensive network of roads and game management tracks in pursuit of the wildlife. There were a number of good sightings of elephant, giraffe, assorted buck, side striped jackal, etc. The lion put in a good performance and a number of good sightings were seen in the causeway area and roads outside the camp.

The weather was great and a thoroughly enjoyable time was had by all as we gathered around the campfire every night, to get to know one another a little better. I have asked all those in attendance to send in some interesting matter on their personal experiences and perhaps one or two of their best photographs, and will try to compile a separate publication for circulation to all later in the month, as time pressures do not allow me to include in this month's letter. Some members were pretty impressive with their fire-side story telling abilities, so I see lots of potential for future Newsletter editor's there!

The park was under threat by poachers during our stay so some of the events which were advertised, such as the viewing platform experience had to be significantly curtailed, and it was decided by a lottery system, that of the entire crew, only 14 would get to do the platform outing. Our thanks go to the ranger concerned for taking of his much needed beauty sleep time to escort the crew, after a full night of anti-poaching patrols. The advertised Mozambique market trip also had to be cancelled owing to the presence of military ant-poaching units, and I guess the inevitable odd bit of stray lead, which usually accompanies an operation of this sort. A major disappointment for some, yet, understandable under the circumstances.

The swing bridge and hide were however available and I believe most of us there spent some time at these venues. There was an interesting python skeleton to be seen at the footbridge. The python, had swallowed a Duiker, got stuck under the fence wire and then promptly expired while trying to illegally cross the border. Interesting stuff for the CSI Fans!

Some evidence of an "elephant graveyard" was observed in the bush, but at no time was anything untoward observed indicating poaching as being the cause.

One or two of us I am sure, had some interesting encounters with elephant, which of course raised the anxiety levels somewhat. Fortunately I am not aware of any major mishaps or incidents which marred the occasion, although one elephant in particular must have had a nasty scare. His trumpeting startled a few of us in the silence of the hide near Ponweni, as I believe one member had the unfortunate mishap of nearly acquiring a permanent, yet incredibly heavy hood ornament, in the receding light of the day. It wasn't me!

For those in the club who have not had the opportunity to do this trip, I would highly recommend it!







## WAZZUP

### LROC KZN PROVISIONAL EVENTS DIARY 2011

When	What, where	More Info.	CONTACT PERSON	Grade
15 May	CARS IN THE PARK	Cars in the Park, Pietermaritzburg. Our annual event to show off the LROC and attract new members. For those who have not been to Cars in the Park, its an exhibit of motoring history by the various Cars Clubs. It's a day to socialize with other LROC members and enjoy the hundreds of cars on display. <b>Arrive early before 08h30 and its free entrance for the driver and 1 passenger in the Landy plus you get to park on the LROC stand. All Land Rovers welcome and especially SERIES LAND ROVERS.</b>	George Goswell 0836581324	1
21 / 22 May	NON STOP ADVENTURES	Camp over weekend at Non Stop in the Baynesfield area. R50.00 pppn. Various trails to suit all, or just relax in a bush camp site next to a small stream. Hot showers and flushing toilets.	Leon Jacobs 0736575708	3 / 5
5 June	BAYNESFIELD, MUSEUM TO MUSEUM TRAIL	Baynesfield to Malcome Anderson museum. The 1 <sup>st</sup> section of the trail will be on forest tracks and dirt roads (grade 2/3) with an option of a 4x4 route over the last section. (Grade ?) There will be a charge as per last year for the trail and all monies will be handed over to the museum. More info to follow once we have done a recce.	George Goswell 0836581324	3
18 June	GATES RECCE	Umgeni Valley is the venue. Meet at Waterfall Spar shopping centre at 09h00.	George Goswell 0836581324	3 / 5
19 June	GATES	Umgeni Valley, big rock area. Meet at Waterfall shopping centre at 08h00 for 08h30 depart. It's a BYO braai for lunch with braai fires provided.	George Goswell 0836581324	3 / 5
26 June	TOTI WATERFALL	Social trail and braai. Grade 3 trail with options for the adventurous. BYO braai for lunch with braai fires	Johan Scheepers 0823552344	3 / 5

	TRAIL	provided.		
26 June	TOTI WATERFALL TRAIL	Social trail and braai. Grade 3 trail with options for the adventurous. BYO braai for lunch with braai fires provided.	Johan Scheepers 0823552344	3 / 5
09 July	R.F.A.D	<b>Reach for a dream adventure day - PROVISIONAL</b>	George Goswell 0836581324	
17 July	BAYNESFIELD ESTATE OPEN DAY	Time marches on, a military theme open day. <b>Wanted</b> SERIES 1, 2, 3 or Lightweight Land Rovers to display on a LROC stand.	George Goswell 0836581324	1
27 – 28 Aug	BOSTON	Camp over weekend at Boston. Interested in a grade 4/5 trail, then this will be for you.	Leon Jacobs 0736575708	4 / 5
Nov	LAND ROVER VS TOYOTA	8 <sup>th</sup> Land Rover vs Toyota Challenge		

### Misc Events not organized by the LROC but worth supporting.

8 May	BAYNESFIELD OPEN DAY	Baynesfield Music in May. Excellent day for the family	George Goswell 0836581324	1
28 May	NATIONAL 4X4 CHALLENGE	NATIONAL PLUS REGIONAL 4X4 CHALLENGE. Highstakes, Cato Ridge	George Goswell 0836581324	1
17 July	BAYNESFIELD OPEN DAY	Baynesfield Time Marches On. A military theme day. Excellent day for the family	George Goswell 0836581324	1
27 August	REGIONAL 4X4 CHALLENGE	Eston or Ballito.	George Goswell 0836581324	1
1 Oct	NATIONAL 4X4 CHALLENGE	NATIONAL PLUS REGIONAL 4X4 CHALLENGE Pietermaritzburg, Mountain View	George Goswell 0836581324	1
12 Nov	REGIONAL 4X4 CHALLENGE	Idube, Camperdown	George Goswell 0836581324	1
4 Dec	BAYNESFIELD OPEN DAY	Baynesfield Estate Open Day Christmas Market	George Goswell 0836581324	1

### Note For All Gates Events:

1. Only paid up LROC members will be able to compete in the Gates Events from now on.
2. Non LROC members welcome to attend as spectators.
3. Only LAND ROVER vehicles will be allowed to take part. No other make of vehicle.

The Committee has decided to review the handicap structure for future gates. With immediate effect all SWB 90 and 100 inch wheel base vehicles will incur a no point handicap and LWB 110 and above, a +50 points.

All other handicap points allocations pertaining to modifications etc. will remain as is. If anyone requires further clarity please feel free to communicate with the Events/Trails/Gates Co-ordinator.

It has also been decided that, in view of the first gates of 2011 issue, that all gates participants will have the opportunity to discard their lowest competitive score of the year and the Committee will base this years winners rostrum on the average of the selected scorecards for the year, adjusted for percentage of

gates not entered/scored/completed. All scores to count will require at least a 50% or more gates completion per individual gates event. The first gates result is thus not scrapped as such.

Also, as a result of a recent incident, any unofficial non club Committee organised/sanctioned events advertised on Facebook, will carry a compulsory "NOT AN OFFICIAL LAND ROVER CLUB OF KZN ORGANISED EVENT" banner, in order that visitors to this site do not obtain the wrong/misleading impression of the Club's dedication to safe and environmentally friendly Land Roving.

Members are requested to take care when posting items on this site, as a result of privately arranged outings, that they do so with the Club's interests at heart.


Security settings of the FB site are under investigation by the committee, to prevent abuse by non-members

## LANDY CLUB KIDZ

Yet again nothing to report from the junior members of the Club! Well,, I'll just have to eat all the chocolate myself.


Come on boys and girls, let's have some input from you!

Did you know that Ezemvelo Wildlife has a really cool Kids Club. Why not ask Mom and Dad if you can join. Go to [www.ezemvelowildlife.com](http://www.ezemvelowildlife.com) for more information on the club and application forms.




Kids, cats and caterpillars


The KiDS CLUB is affiliated to **Ezemvelo KZN Wildlife's Rhino Club** and has been designed to get Kids involved in conservation. Through fun activity magazines and outings we will strive to educate them about their environment and the reserves that they visit with their families.




**For R150 per year you will get.....**




A starter pack consisting of a back pack full of goodies, a water bottle, an activity book and relevant information on the club.




A quarterly, full colour KiDS CLUB magazine full of fun things to do and interesting facts about our world.




Competitions running throughout the year, culminating in all the winners going on an outing to one of Ezemvelo KZN Wildlife's parks.



Monthly correspondence and a birthday surprise.



T-shirts and other KiDS CLUB kit when you renew your membership.



# LANDY CLUB TEENS

Nothing – I am waiting!

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## DID YOU KNOW...?

### How well do you know



By George Goswell

Lets try something new, how well do you know **Land Rover**. Below are a few questions about Land Rover. They cover history, technical and general facts about Land Rover, the world's most versatile vehicle. This month are the questions, next month the answers, see how many you are able to answer.

1. At one time the Land Rover badge was made out of brass, which model Land Rover carried this badge?
2. What major component in a certain model Land Rover was also used in a Toyota vehicle and which Toyota vehicle ?
3. All Land Rovers produced today are permanent 4x4, which model Land Rover was the 1<sup>st</sup> to have permanent 4x4 ?
4. Project Jay was the factory code name for a new model Land Rover. The name chosen for the new vehicle was registered to another vehicle manufacturer, what was the name and who owned it?
5. Romulas, Pegasus and Tempest are what to Land Rover ?
6. How did Land Rover increase the S1 86"/107", to the become 88" and 109" ?
7. What year was the Defender launched ?
8. What was the 1<sup>st</sup> production Land Rover to be produced with the 110" wheelbase ?
9. Which was the 1<sup>st</sup> Land Rover built with a one piece glass front windscreen ?
10. Which Land Rover used a full fibreglass cab instead of the normal aluminum type ?
11. Project Capricorn was the factory code name for which vehicle project ?
12. Amongst the various rare Land Rover models is the "Juno". What is the Juno ?
13. Series 1 Land Rovers were produced in the following wheelbase sizes, 80", 86", 88", 107", 109" and one other size, what is the other size ?
14. The 80" Land Rover proved popular but the common complaint was, not enough loading space. Land Rover was working on a few improvements but a quick fix solution was required. What was the quick fix solution ?
15. Which Defender model came out with a full roll cage as standard ?
16. Which Land Rover has 6 wheel studs instead of the normal 5 ?
17. Which Land Rover vehicle has won the Dakar Rally and in which year ?
18. There is a specially painted and trimmed Series 111 station wagon in the Gaydon Heritage Museum, what is so special about this vehicle ?
19. Which model land Rover was the 1<sup>st</sup> to make use of computer aided design ?
20. Land Rover vehicles were used on the Camel Trophy from 1981 to 1998. All the vehicles used except for one year shared the same technical feature, a feature that was 1<sup>st</sup> fitted to a Land Rover vehicle in the 70"s. What was the odd vehicle and what was different about it ?
21. What year was the most widely used Land Rover engine, the 2286cc, commonly known as the 2 ¼ motor upgraded to 5 bearings on the crankshaft ?
22. All gearboxes fitted to the early RR and 110/90 were called LT and a number, LT77, LT85, LT95 etc. What did the number stand for ?
23. In the Defender the gearbox used was a unit with the designation of R380. What did the R380 stand for and why was this box called R and not LT as in the past ?
24. In what year and model of Land Rover did Land Rover change from Positive earth to Negative earth ?
25. What year was the High Capacity bin introduced ?
26. What Land Rover had its body built by a company who made the bodies for Aston Martin Cars?
27. What is the wheelbase length of the Defender 90 ?
28. What year was a key first used to start a Land Rover?
29. When was the ABS system first fitted to a Land Rover Vehicle ?
30. What is the wheelbase length of the P38 (series 11 ) Range Rover?

**Easy !!! check next month to see how well you did.**

## HANG OVER RECOVERY



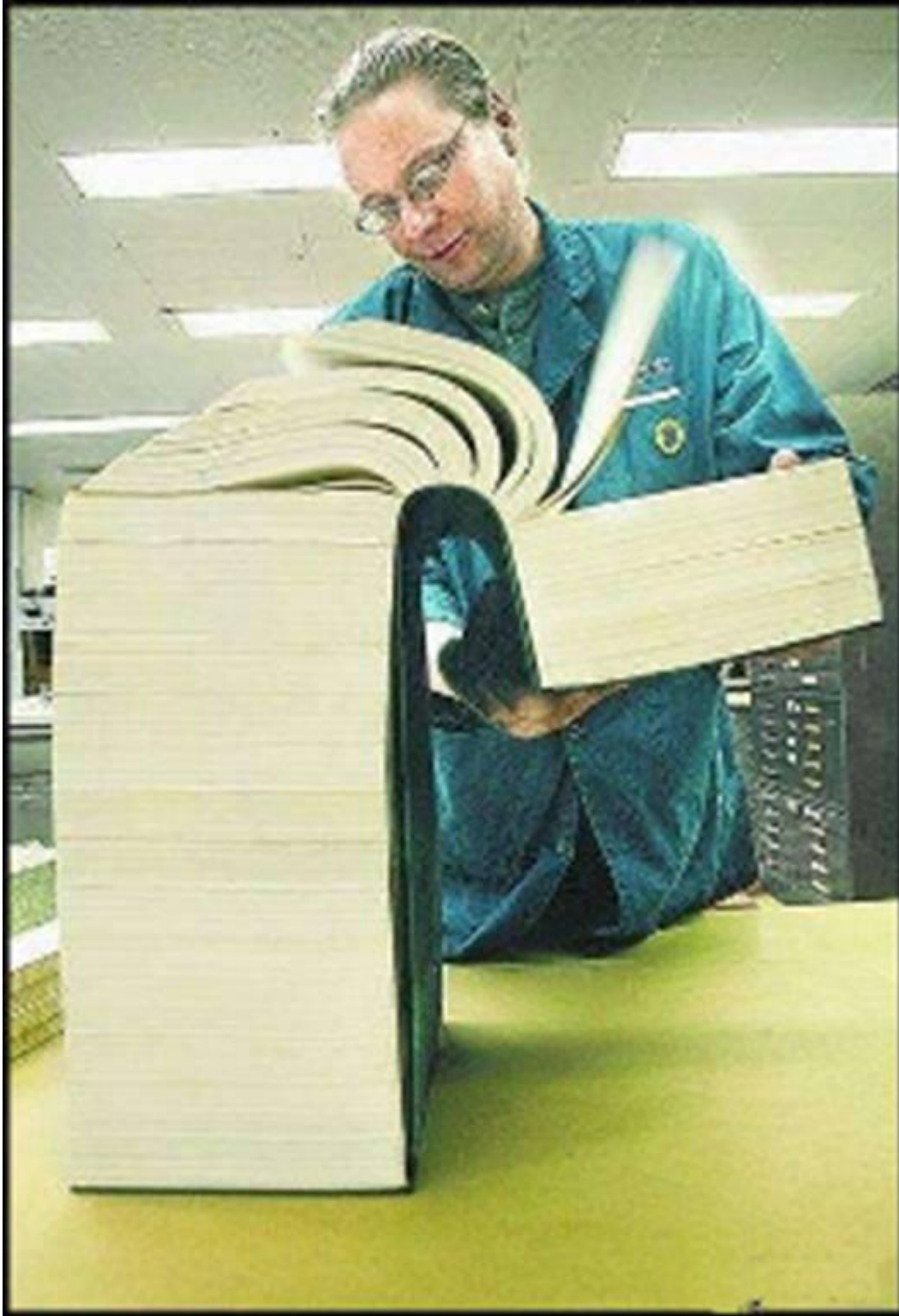
***WHAT TO WEAR WHEN THE WIFE HAS CHORES FOR YOU!***



**I SWITCHED MY CELLPHONE ONTO SILENT MODE LAST NIGHT, AND GUESS WHAT?  
CHARLIE CHAPLIN CALLED ME!**

**SPECIAL OFFER FOR MALE CLUB MEMBERS – LATEST BOOK – ONLY A FEW LEFT AND SELLING FAST**

**THE LAND ROVER OWNER'S GUIDE TO UNDERSTANDING WOMAN**



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**WELCOME TO THE FOLLOWING NEW MEMBERS.**

Remember it's your club and you will get out of it what you want to. You have purchased **THE BEST 4 x 4 x FAR** and now it's time to use it. See you at the next club event.

Name	Name	Name
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**Classifieds** If you wish to place an advert, please forward the info to  
[Web@landroverclub.za.org](mailto:Web@landroverclub.za.org)/[Newsletter@landroverclub.za.org](mailto:Newsletter@landroverclub.za.org)

**Please note that ads will run in two successive newsletters where after they will be removed. For ease of reference those highlighted in red have already appeared and will not appear in the next newsletter unless you specifically send me an email asking me to keep the ad.**

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For sale – Pile of unwanted computer bits, a.k.a. known as Fred 1 . Contact the Editor.  
Wanted – Good carpenter with knowledge of French Door and glazing repairs. Ditto to above.