



SANAE 24 5 1975



SUID AFRIKAANSE NATIONALE ANTARKTIESE EXPEDISIE  
 SOUTH AFRICAN NATIONAL ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION

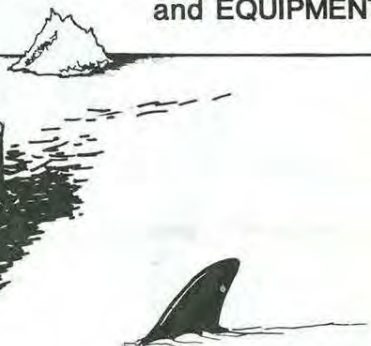
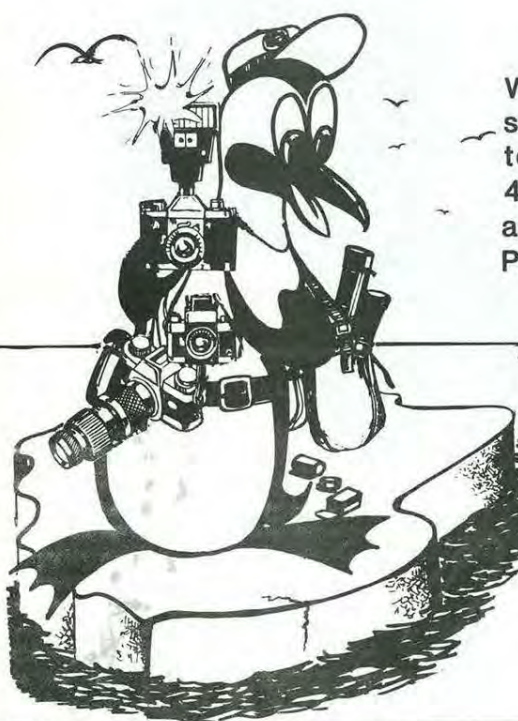
BEST WISHES FROM:

*Mike Ormrod*

of **SCALA @meraland**  
FOR THE BEST PRICE AND PROFESSIONAL ADVICE



Who has personally  
 supplied the SANAE  
 teams for the past  
 4 years with his expert  
 advice on their  
**PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS  
 and EQUIPMENT.**



**SCALA @meraland**  
FOR THE BEST PRICE AND PROFESSIONAL ADVICE

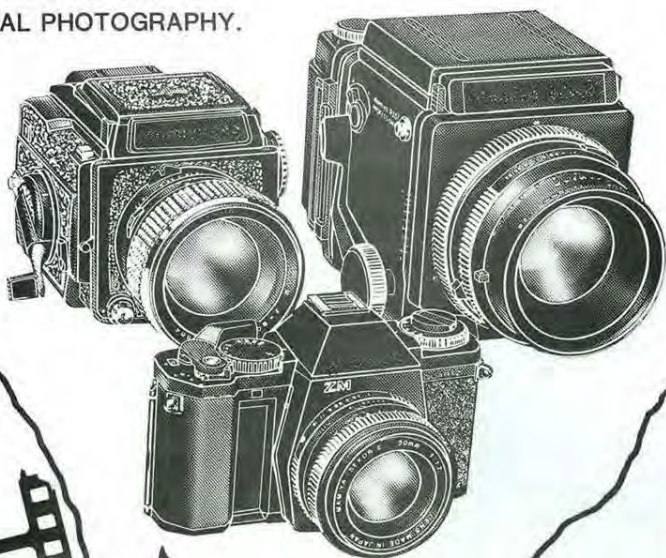
MEDICAL CENTRE MAIN Rd. CLAREMONT CAPETOWN  
 TELEPHONE (021) 61-7076



# PHOTOGRAPHIC ENTERPRISES

(PHOTO LIBRARY)

For ARCHITECTURAL,  
COMMERCIAL and  
SOCIAL PHOTOGRAPHY.



Street and  
Postal address

301 Nedeberg Court  
Ocean View Drive.  
Sea Point. 8001

CALL MARK VAN AARDT  
at CAPE TOWN (021) 495447

**P. S. WE ALSO DO VIDEOS !!**



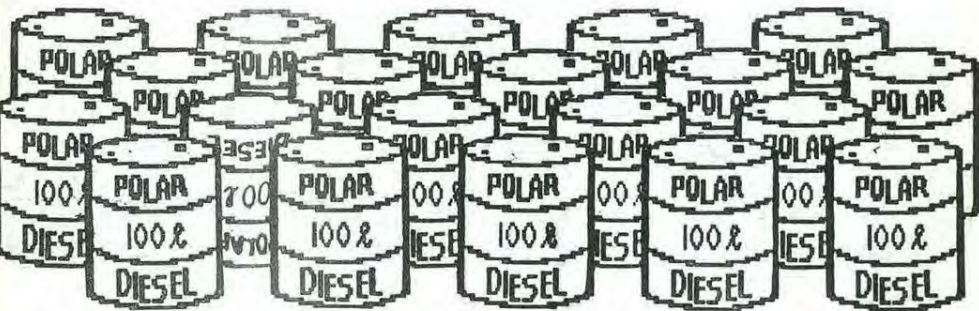
**SANAE 24**

**SANNIE'S  
POS**

**1983**

PRESENTS

# SANNIE'S POS





HIER SIT DIE MANNE.....

## VOORHOORD

Na 'n baie suksesvolle en aangename jaar is dit regtig lekker om 'n bietjie te herkou en die ondervindinge weer op te roep. Soos hulle sê: "Eindig goed, alles goed".

Ons almal het maar ons snaaksighede, en hierdie jaarblad poog dan ook om die spanlede weer vir hulleself te laat lag; al is dit nou na die tyd. Dit is eintlik 'n besondere ondervinding dat vyftien persoonlikhede so goed kan aanpas en so 'n goeie spangees kan opbou soos SANAE 24: maar nou ja, ons was mos nog altyd "tops".

'n Groot "dankie" aan die redaksie vir al die moeite en werk aan hierdie blad. Ek hoop regtig dat ons eendag aan die hand van hierdie Sanniespos weer almal kan bymekaarkry en 'n reunie kan reël.

SANAE 24 het vir ons almal baie beteken

Arnold

## *Twee redes*

**YSIG:** Ek bekommer my daaroor dat mense na Antarktika gaan, sonder die moontlikheid om voor die tyd te kan terugkom. Kan u my tog reguit sê waarom doen mense so iets?

● Ek weet self ook nie, maar ek het met my dominee by 'n troue hoor sê: "Sommi-ge gaan soontoe omdat hulle ongetroud is en ander omdat hulle getroud is." ☐

---

*Skryf aan:*

**Murray Janson, Huisgenoot,  
Posbus 1802, Kaapstad 8000**

### Redaksioneel

Soos Krisemis en die S A Agulhas, kom Sanniespos ook. Vir diegene wat al gewonder het wat daar van gewond het, hier is hy (sy?) nou om weer daardie dinge wat Sanae die moeite werd gemaak het, in die geheue op te roep en herinneringe aan eens oorbekende gesigte weer wakker te maak.

Dankie vir almal wat 'n bydrae gemaak het.

Mag die lees hiervan iets laat deunskemer van wat dit beteken om te kan se "Ek was lid van Sanae 24"

ZCZC SANNIESPOS PERSONDEHOUD

Skryf 'n storie oor jouself (kom nou, moenie skaam wees nie) van minstens een en 'n half folio's en wat ondermeer die volgende punte dek - hier's jou kans om die lug te suiwer:

1. Waar jy die eerste lewenslig as pienkfoet aanskou het.
2. Wat intussen alles verkeerd geloop het om jou tot Sanae te dryf.
3. Wat jou tog laat besluit het om Sanae toe te kom.
4. Kommentaar oor die jaar hier:
  - Het die jaar aan jou verwagtinge voldoen
  - Het jy kon doen dit wat jy graag wou doen
  - Enigiets oor mede spanlede
  - Het jyself verander - wat van die liefdeslewe
  - Fotografie - jou skyfies onder of oorbelig
  - Hoogtepunt van die jaar
  - Mees komiese oomblik
5. Toekomsplanne
  - Kom jy dalk weer Sanae toe
  - Wat gaan jy met jou ontsukas doen
6. Enige wyse raad of aanbevelings vir dept van vervoer of toekomstige spanlede
7. Kommentaar oor die kos/movies/diesel
8. Adres waar jy in die toekoms gekontak kan word
9. Enigiets anders wat jy op die hart mag hê

Bydraes moet die geagte redateurs bereik nie later nie as 2 Desember 1983, so nie sal ons gedwonge voel om self die nodige relevante inligting te verskaf.

JC en Thysie



ZCZC SANNIEPOS

INTERVIEWS

Write a story about yourself, minimum one and a half A4 pages, touching on the following ideas, and anything else you may wish to get off your chest:

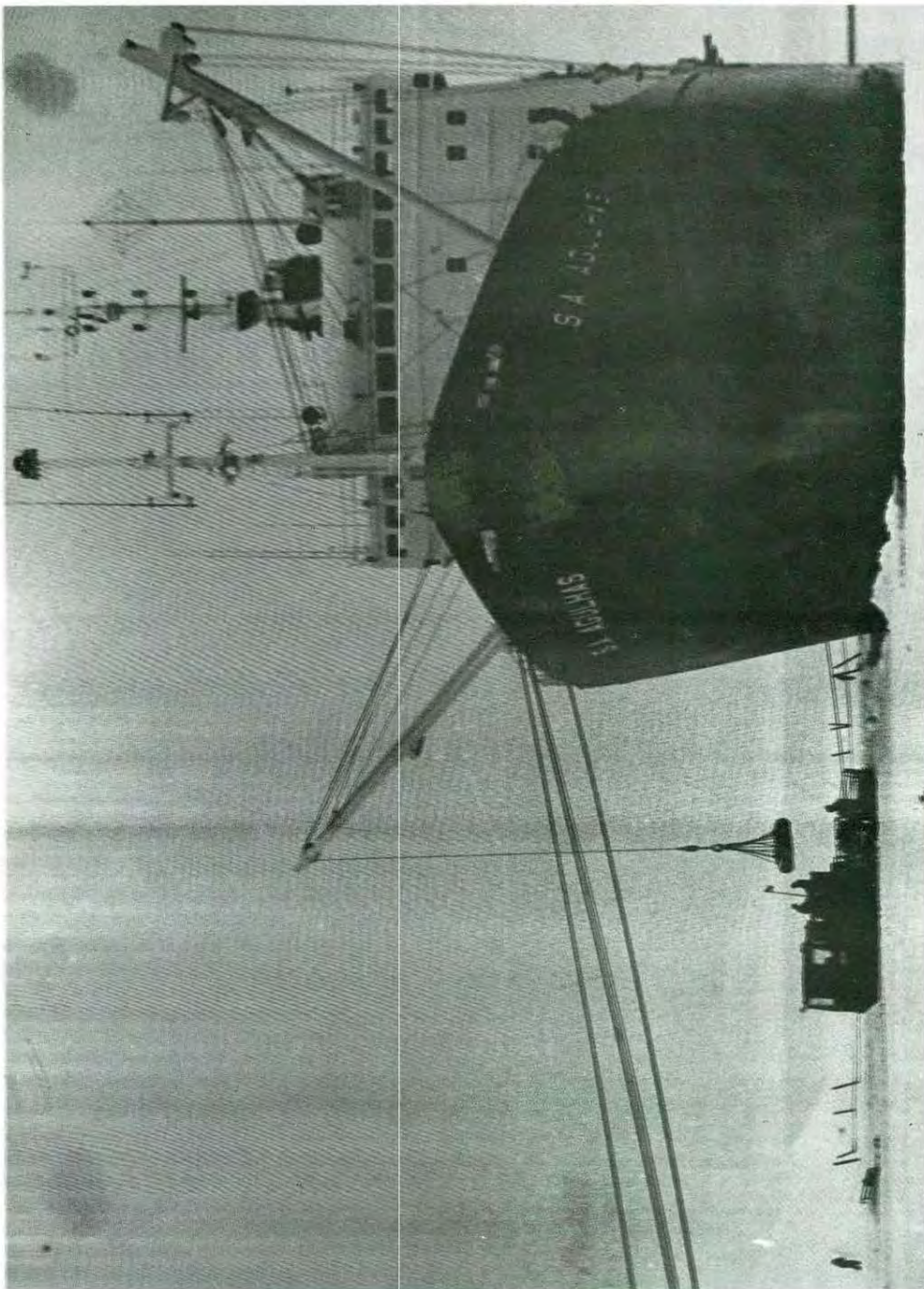
1. Under which mulberry bush did the stork drop a pinkfoot that turned out to be you.
2. What happened inbetween your parents rude shock and your deportation to Sanae.
3. What did you do to get sentenced to Sanae.
4. Comments on the year here

Did the year come up to your expectations  
Did you achieve all you expected to here  
Were your slides under- or over- exposed  
Did you learn anything  
What about your teammates  
What about your love life  
Highlights of the year - funniest etc.

5. Future plans .....
6. What are you going to do with your onitsukas
7. How did you like the food/movies/diesel drums
8. Any advice for future inmates and/or Dot (obscenities will be D+L+T+D and not more than 15 words allowed)
9. Address where the army or Jehova's witnesses can reach you

Please get this to the esteemed editors before the 2nd of December or we will be vorced to poot in our version ja .....

J.C. en Thysie



NUUSBRIEF - JANUARIE

Die maand het vir al die ou spanlede baie sleg begin, want so op die eerste dag het die hordes ons lêplek binnegedring. Die koms van die nuweling het ook vir ons 'n klomp werk beteken en weereens moes ons met koskassies en die rooi hel van Sanae baklei (hopelik ook die laaste keer). Almal van ons het nou besef dat ons verlede jaar baie gelukkig was om nie baaiys te hê nie, 'n mens hoef maar net so na al die lang rooi rye te kyk wat na die groot koue uitgrawe moet word, om te besef hoe gelukkig ons nou eintlik was.

Van die oorname kan 'n mens nou ook baie sê, maar dit spreek vanself hoe dit hier gaan met vier-en-sestig mense wat heeldag hier in ons tonnells rondsluip. Gelukkig het elke donker wolk 'n silwer rand en ons het dan ook so 'n paar ou gelukkies gehad. Vir die vleisetters is hier vars vleis, vir die groente-eters vars groente en vir die droë ouens vars vloeastowwe. Dan is hier ook nog 'n klomp nuwighede soos 'n interkomstelsel wat werk, 'n videomasjien met nuwe flieke wat baie aftrek geniet. Die koms van die nuwe ouens het ook voordele nl. dat al die basis lake nou die helfte minde geword het.

Intussen is hier baie aan die basis gewerskaf om alles vir die nuwe ouens makliker te maak. Al die gate is nou weer hoog bo die sneeu en meeste van die ou goedjies wat ons so deur die jaar in die steek gelaat het, is nou weer aan die werk. Ons het ook die maand baie by die see gaan kuier en as ek so kyk na die aantal kere wat party van die manne see toe is, veral as hulle hoor dat daar pikkewyne is, kan ek nie anders as om te dink dat hulle vir oulaas gaan afskeid neem het nie. Ons het ook vir oulaas by die berge gaan kuier en die uitstappies (uitvliegies) is veral baie geniet. Dan het ons ook die Duitse basis sowel as hulle nuwe skip besoek en op die tweede Februarie het 'n paar van die Duitsers ons besoek.

Die ou span het die dag wat die son die eerste keer agter die horison verdwyn gevier met 'n middernag braai wat ook sommer die laaste funksie was waar ons alleen bymekaar was. Verder was hier 'n bonus verjaardag asook 'n paar etes met viering daarna vir die verskillende oornamegroepe. Die tradisionele oorhandiging van die basis het op die derde Februarie geskied en tydens die geleentheid het die ou manne bewys dat hulle op verskillende vlakke baie meer ondervinding as die nuweling het.

Dit was dan die laaste nuusflits hier uit die Suide. Maak julle maar solank gereed om julle geliefde tussen 'n klomp vreemdelinge op die hawe te soek.

## AANHANGSEL TOT JANUARIE NUUSBRIEF

Uiteindelik is ons toe in Antarktika: groter, witter, kouer, skoner en heelwat meer werk as wat ons oorspronklik gemeen het. Die ou span (hemel, gaan ons so lyk na 'n jaar?) lyk al so luis dat ons moed skep op ons kansse vir oorlewing vir 'n jaar.

Klaar reeds het nuwe gebruike en gesegdes posgeval. Soos Ken se antwoord op 'n groet. Johnny se 'Z's gaan druk' en die ou span se 'kry vir jou'. 'n Paar ouens begin hulle al onderskei as baasslapers en loop gevaar om bedseere te ontwikkel. Of die is omdat dit nooit nag word deesdae nie, of omdat die kos so baie is nie, is 'n ope vraag.

Wat is rooi, ongemaklik swaar (swaar? Ha Ha) en lê in rye gestapel buite op die ys. Wel, almal hier kan getuig dat daar byna 7 000 diesel dromme (algemeen bekend as die rooi hel) vanjaar hier is. Maar goeie samewerking het al dié ook (voorlopig) van ons rug gekry. (Dis wat hulle dink) van diesel lig na winter kry party reeds nou al nagmerries. (Siestog). Sommige ouens was al na die basis by Ghrunahogna: Hoe groot en ongelooflik star en ongenaakbaar lyk die berge nie vir iemand wat nog aan groenigheid gewoon is nie. Die veldritte hierheen behoort 'n absolute belewenis te wees. Ons gesels later weer hieroor.

Nou ja, ons moet minder skryf en meer programme begin oorneem - die ou manne word al haastig om huis toe te gaan.

Arnold  
(Sanae 24)



Ons ontmoet die inwoners

Sanae 24 about dieseldrums - "Can you dig it?"

EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH NO 16 (SANAË'S MR NOBODY)

At a recent meeting with no 16 he gave an interview in which he discussed his habits and way of life. The most fascinating thing about him is that he can take on many forms and has the ability to get involved in the strangest of circumstances. Interviewer: How long have you been at Sanae? No 16: I've been here many years, but my most active and enjoyable year has been with Sanae 24.

Interviewer: If you've been here so long what do you do about clothing?

No 16: That's quite simple really, the drying room is quite well stocked and I had a stroke of luck this year in that I use the same size underwear as Hans, they fit just perfect.

Interviewer: When do you do washing?

No 16: Quite often, but my big washdays are immediately after a field trip, or in winter when there is controversy about who was supposed to have filled the snowmelter.

Interviewer: How often do you shower?

No 16: Everyday without fail and I use plenty of water. I also like to use beer shampoo.

Interviewer: I believe you have some interesting eating habits?.

No 16: That's correct, the best way to really have a good meal is to use plenty of dishes, and make as big a mess as possible while preparing the meal. After the meal I never wash the dishes or clean up any mess as it helps me feel at home. Unfortunately Kobus is always washing up and making the place tidy and that makes me feel less at home. After the meal I like a few cigarettes or a pipe. I however hate using ashtrays, and mostly use the floor or better still tap my pipe out on the table. The bigger the mess the greater the fulfilment.

Interviewer: What do you like to drink?

No 16: I mostly drink coffee, a few cups per hour and never have to wash the cups which I leave in various places from the Science block to the Admin block. If I drink tea I prefer to leave the teabag in the cup when I'm finished, and if I drink rooibos tea I leave the teapot where I last used it. My favourite coffee cup is a red one with white hearts on it, or a mug with a rhyme written on it in blue.

Interviewer: What alcoholic drinks do you like?

No 16: I am very fond of white wine. At the beginning of the year I had a tremendous surplus of Roodeberg wine, and on a visit to the wine store I found a plentiful supply of white wine outright, but as I had excess Roodeberg I just made a swap.



NEWSLETTER - FEBRUARY

Due to pressure from the States I thought it was about time that I got down to writing it. So here goes...

The first big event of the month was the take-over party which took place on the second of February. Food was outstanding and thanks must go to the two chefs and the chopper pilots who did an outstanding job as waiters. Speeches by Trompie, Dirk, Koos, Arnold Vermoten (new bossboy) and Hannes acting as master of ceremony. The 'down-down' competition went off well with one of our metkassies annihilating all contenders. The party was enjoyed by everyone and some of the guys were still going strong in the early hours of the morning.

Due to work done on the snowmelter we experienced a water shortage for about a week. Some guys moaning because showering was banned and others having great difficulty in keeping the machine full.

The ship arrived on the 8th of February and much rejoicing by PWD and the old team. On the 9th the vip's were flown in to the base for a cheese and wine and a quick look around. We had Brian Witfliet jumping in and out of hatches trying to find the guys who owed him money for their bar accounts. (He eventually found everyone).

On the tenth, the last of the cargo was slung on board by the choppers and a few apprehensive and somewhat relieved guys were left on the ice wall. We celebrated with a bottle of Champers and then back to base.

The next day we had all the guys scurrying up and down the place with trolleys laden with booze. What a hassle trying to find a place to put it all. Next day we spend sorting out the mess everyone had left on the surface. Just in time because the next day we had a surprise visit from the United States of America's Antarctic Inspection Team. The guys were just unplugging the vacuum lead when they stepped into the lounge (whew). We showed them around the base as well as the emergency base. During that some of the guys were going great guns trading with the chopper pilots of the U S Coast Guard helicopters.



Arnold poses with the US tourists.



Gunther and JC shake hands with old friends.



On the 16th we had our first crayfish supper cooked by Thys.

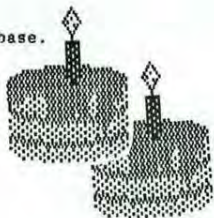
We shortly had our long awaited storm which lasted nearly a week. Winds of up to 50 knots. Some of the vents were not working too well and we had to shovel many a bucket of snow out. After the tedious work of cleaning the incline shaft, without the help of the snow cutter, we were rewarded by our first stupendous aurora.

We had Nigel's birthday on the 20th and after much unwrapping, he ended up with a signed beer-mug and a mini ski-boot. (Boot to scale not to mention his willie-warmer). On the 23rd the bossboy handed out the chocolates. We eventually ended up with some guys having two koskassies full and others none. (Hope they had sorted that out).

On the 25th we had double birthday, Thys and Bertus. Both from the Natal Office. Thys received 2 yellow wood candle holders and Hubertus a mic extension which Thys somehow got him to help make without him knowing what it was.

#### Records to date

1. Falling off the cat 67 times between Bukta and base.
2. Two birthdays on the same day.
3. Off loading 7 000 diesel drums twice.
4. Falling off a barstool 22 times in 5 min.
5. First marriage proposal with a positive return.



#### Weather

Max temp -0,3 deg on the 1st.

Min temp -22,1 on the 28th.

Average monthly temp -8,9 deg.

Kenneth Fox (Diesel Mech).



SANAE SKI CLUB

Skiing for most Sanae members is a novel if not alien form of locomotion. The total survey of available equipment is two sets of Eurog<sup>las</sup> 70 downhill skis and Salomon S626 fittings and three pairs of ski boots (Downhill skiing being defined as the art of standing on a pair of fibreglass planks, on a slope, allowing gravity to act in a forward and downward direction and to still be standing at the bottom of the slope without any broken bones or other serious ailments) and four sets of trak cross country skis with two sets of rottefella fittings (cross country skiing being defined as the art of standing on a pair of fibreglass planks and pushing, running or sliding forward from A to B and not necessarily downhill)-in both instances sober is the best manner...

The downhill ski club this year took off with many a gravity defying attempt of the three meter high met hut sastrugi (this being the highest point and best slope available on the ice shelf). Thys, Hans, Ken, Ghé and Johnny soon had the basics under control seemingly fit to challenge Jean-Claud Killy. Thys's occasional attempts between the legs of the met hut usually ended flat on his back. After this introduction the skis were carted along to Grunahogna with the first field party where Arnold and Mark joined the elite and were soon sliding happily down the nursery slopes under somewhat reasonably controlled-shouts of 'out my way' and 'fore' were heard and even once 'windscoop'.

The one deterrent to downhill skiing in the Antarctic is the lack of properly developed facilities. Sure, future Sanae teams now have their ski lodge at 1285 -oh sorry, I've just been told that's a field base for poor, hard worked, rock headed, dumb geologists. If self supplied, ski parties can have gluvine and hot toddies, but thats where facilities end. What, no cable cars or ski lifts, T bars or marked ski routs, no log fires after a hard days skiing, no live tyrolean music or ski alms. No, here you have to learn the hard way, and so it was that on occasions, Thys joined myself on the fifteen minute slog up the higher slopes for a thrilling two minute ride down again.

Cross country skiing on the other hand is a very different branch of skiing, the actual skis are narrower, and are designed to move easier on flat ground and to be able to ski up ridges, the shoe like a track shoe but with a special toe to fit the ski. The ski sticks are slightly longer and bent at the tip. Some use of wax, or as we have at Sanae a fish bone pattern moulded into the under surface of the ski, both of which resist back ward movement when the skier moves forward but at the same time allowing easier forward movement. All in all ideal for exercise at Sanae and possibly even bukta trips (with a little more organization and better survival equipment such as a small two man tent and lighter portable sleeping bags)

Having no shoes or poles for the cross country skis, ingenuity prevailed. Both Tony, Ken and I tried combinations of hinges, old shoes, floor tiles and leather, all with varying degrees of success. After at least five different patents I managed to build a shoe, the durability of which still has to be seen but to date has done at least 20km and for which I hold high hopes, (on the other hand the patent office need not fear).

The last field trip party has reportedly enjoyed themselves at Grunahogna where Deon, JC and Bertus all tried to ski. So all in all we've had a little fun, which after all is what life is all about. No injuries and we're looking forward to takeover. Maybe we can con the helicopter pilots into acting as ski lift operators for us.

Nigel



Johnny van sy bed tydens nagmerrie (takeover 82/83) - waar is ek?

Chris: Dis Sanae hierdie boet.



## NIGEL JAMES BRIGGS

### METEOROLOGIST

*Kyk net hoe lyk die man - ons kan hom tog nie eerste insit nie!!!  
 jy het besluit om almal in alfabetiese volgorde te plaas*

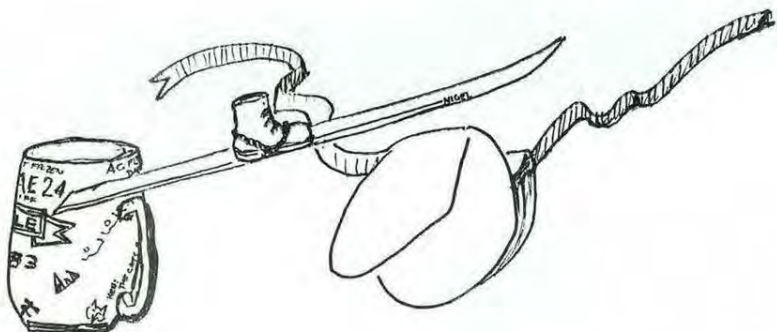
There comes a time in a mans life when he needs a change of scene. Whether it be wine, women or any other addiction that drives him to this, is a very personal matter, and so we find ourselves at Sanae. Between the 20th of February 1954, when I was born and now, a certain amount of water has passed under the bridge. My formative years were all spent in Natal and schooling at the Thomas More School in Kloof. Thereafter I was deported to the army in Potchefstroom and Walvis Bay for nine months, with the artillery. Getting back into everyday life I signed on at Natal University in Pietermaritzburg for a year and a half. In this carefree atmosphere my drinking habits were decidedly formulated both at the 'Stables' and at the 'Imp' (two well known watering holes) and among other occupations were parachuting at Oribi, running the comrades, paddling the Duzi, rockclimbing at Montaseel and a Berg traverse from Sani Pass to Mont-Aux-Source. Presumably all this had a slightly dampening effect on my academic career, for which I eventually decided I was not cut out. The department of forestry was then graced with my presence and I worked in Zululand, Saasveld forestry college at George and in the Northern Transvaal. During this period, four months on the continent, trips to Peru, the U.S.A., Botswana, Rhodesia and Malawi, combined with my one and only addiction after women, the Duzi canoe marathon, with the Berg, Crocodile and Vaal canoe marathons thrown in, all kept me healthy and with a relatively broad enough attitude to then apply for Sanae.

Not that application for Sanae and broad attitudes are synonymous. Overwintering in the Antarctic is guaranteed to afford one the time for thought. Whether you do or not depends on the individual, but if so the

**- BILBO BAGGINS IN ANTARCTICA  
 AS METKASSIE !**

process is likely to open your eyes just a little wider. All advice I can give is that in many ways one can overestimate Sanae and one should at least be aware of this. So now we move on. My life is now very much intertwined with that of the wonderful woman whom I left behind fourteen months ago and censored her own letters. It holds great promise, but then its a part of life: The greatest promise of all.

Address           C/o Mr and Mrs R G Biggs  
                       9 Abelia Road  
                       KLOOF  
                       NATAL

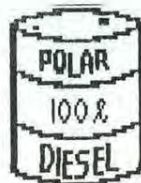
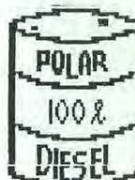


Braaivleis/Bonus discussion:

Guys playing hide and seek in the armco. Do not laugh, they don't know better. The beds we removed for studying are being chopped up because tamboti is finished. We'll roll up the bulk tanks to squeeze the last diesel out.

## SANNIESPOS ADVERTS - WANTED - TE KOOP GEVRA

1. Enige 2de handse kamera (net nie 'n nuwe F-1 Cannon nie) selfs kan dit net op een spoed werk.  
Kontak: Snr MetKassie.
2. Volgroeide Huskey teef met goeie tande. Dit mag selfs 'n gebrek hê - enigste vereiste is dat dit graag moet vreet.  
Kontak - Geomagnetikus (Sanae 24).
3. Wanted: 1/8 sec for OM1 Camera in good working order.  
Contact:- Ken
4. A special dictionary with all wrong spellings of words and the correct with it.  
Contact:- Hermanuskasie.
5. Een paar spykerskoene (Om vir Tony weg te hardloop).  
Kontak:- Günther.
6. One LAZERUS (black edition) for digging (what?).  
Contact:- J.P.S. (Snr Dieselmec).
7. Pipe joints (the type that sends you high) that fit.
8. Een groter kantoor vir die Natalprogram.  
Kontak:- Bertus.
9. Another Science block corridor.  
Contact:- U of Natal.
10. One accurate crystal ball.  
Contact:- The forecaster.
11. OU Jakob met 'n graaf.  
Kontak:- Bertus.
12. Steel cap sandles.  
Contact:- Tony.
13. One pair scants.  
Contact:- Senior R.D.



SANAE 24 1st FIELD TRIP TO NEW GRUNA HOGNA FIELD STATIONMARCH 14th TO APRIL 27th 1983

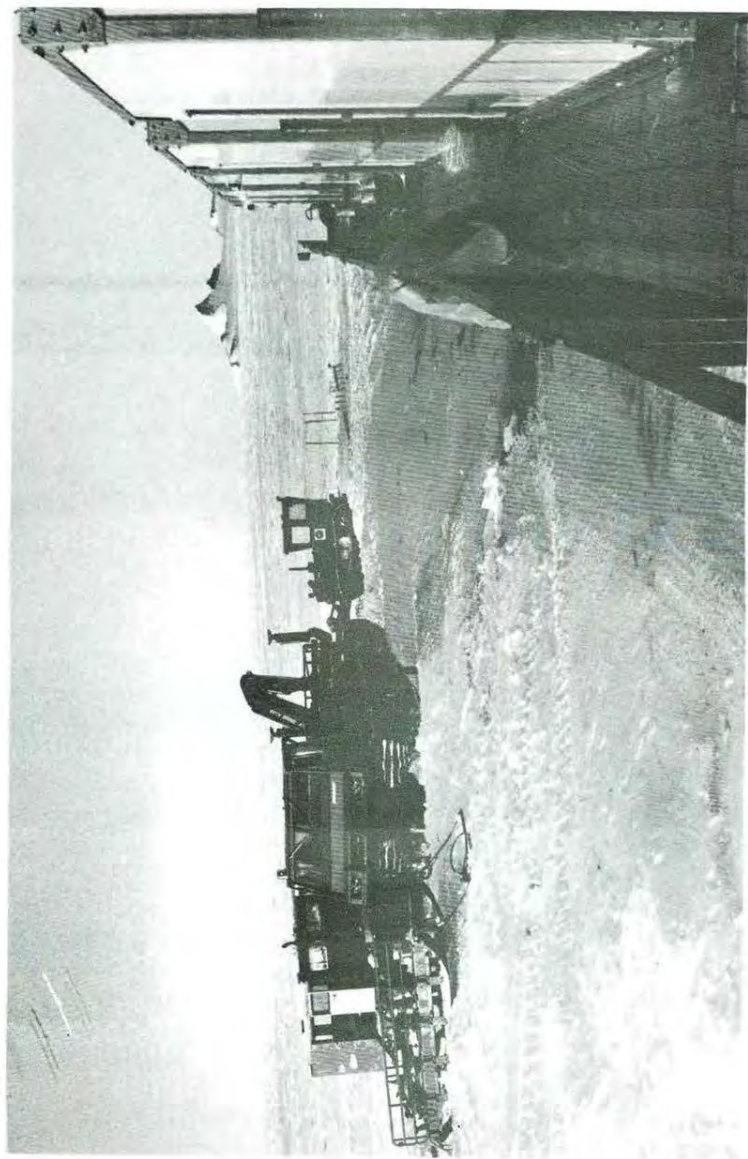
Nou ja, wat sal 'n man sê. Party sê hoe minder hoe beter en ander weer don't pull any punches.

First the straight technicalities.

The field trip was necessary mainly for three reasons:

1. The new Gruna Hogna field station is approximately 231 km from SANAE i.e. around four cat-days with a fully loaded train. This necessitates the laying of fuel depots at 40 km intervals in order that the supply trains can reach Gruna Hogna with the maximum payload. A caterpillar uses 150 to 200 litres of diesel a day on the up-run. A chopper fuel depot is laid at Robert's Kollen which is halfway between SANAE and Borga. These depots also have to be dug up regularly lest accumulation bury them forever.
2. The upkeep and marking of the route. Which would otherwise be lost owing to storms and accumulation. Yearly re-laying by chopper would be costly and time consuming in the short summer season.
3. Supplying the new field base with diesel and chopper fuel for the geologists and carrying out maintenance checks.

Since this needs man power a field party of eight members was chosen. They were Arnold (Bossboy) Vermooten (Doctor one month and leader the next); Kenneth Fox (overworked diesel doctor and full time wet-nurse for cats rescued from the grave by a kindly old age home); Tony (Mr Wansun) Whittaker (Hermanus electrotech.); Mark (the Red Baron) van Aardt (Radio tech, and Muskeg Lamer); Jose (twink[e fingers] de Oliveira (senior R.O. voted best coffee maker south of the Antarctic convergence); Nigel Briggs (Metkassie, also famous as a ski instructor and for his impersonations of Tolkien's Bilbo Baggins); Hans Verlinde (who as degreed meteorologist unerringly predicted snotty weather 19 days out of 22); and Thys Coetzee (Natal physicist and seismo operator whose knowledge as a civil eng. was invaluable when handling a spade).



THE HARD ROCK HOLIDAY INN



Unfortunately we had a stowaway . . . . the dreaded Kapua. This is something on the lines of a Tokolosh with an open umbrella in an igloo herding thirteen black cats under a ladder while he's whistling a sea shanty and feeding them albatross bones served in spilled salt. Next to this guy Murphy is a Harmless Optimist.

We loaded 7 sledges with polar diesel. 3 with avtur, 1 with food. 1 with a skidoo and personal belongings. 1 with an ice drill and marker poles, and 1 was packed with workshop tools and equipment. 4 Guys stayed in 2 tents on the big red sledge and four guys stayed in the small Nodwell, Noddy. A Muskeg for route finding and 2 cats for the trains completed the list.

After a 2 week delay caused by storms and Vonnie our big snow cutter's stubborn refusal to cut snow, we practically wrote off 7 shovels. The bucket cat and 15 guys dug open the inclined shaft. We finally left SANAE on that fateful day. March 14th, 1983.

All things considered, the journey on the way there went well. We were stranded in a white-out on day 2. Abandoned the Muskeg and had our first taste of the red cat on day 6 and finally arrived at the field base on day 7. Needless to say we were extremely happy to get there after sorting out tricks like eating food that takes 3 minutes to get from too hot to eat to below zero in an ambient temperature of -25, avoid your spoon sticking onto your face and avoid ice crystals falling into your sleeping bag.

In die paar dae wat die wind ons met rus gelaat het, het ons darem ons tydjie tussen die klippe geniet. Ons het die ou basis 4 meter onder die ys ontdek. Arnold het hier geleer hoe werk 'n graaf en Thys is toe eerste in om te kyk of dit veilig is. Nigel het die manne probeer wys hoe ski mens maar dit was net geluk dat niemand sy nek gebreek het nie. Toe Tony hom uit eindelijk uit 'n kraaines knope in die bergklim toubeevry het, het hy die wansun wat sedert dag 2 stukkend was, herstel. Al die toue en goed het tog nie gehelp nie, want Tony is die enigste een wat in 'n skeurtjie geval het.

Ons het vroeg besluit om die voertuie na te gaan en aan die loop te kry want ons het net drie keer so half en half radio kontak met SANAE gehad. Al het Jose twee tot drie keer daaglik deur stormwinde caboose toe gesukkel tot waar die lugdraad gespan was, en Hans en Thys berg op is met 'n radio waar hulle amper gevrek het van die koue, kon ons net mooi niks reg kry nie. Duidelik is 'n TR28, wat in die algemeen 'n goeie radio is, nie geskik vir hierdie toestande nie. Min het ons geweet dat ons glad nie weer radio kontak sou kry nie. Dis seker 'n rekord- 3 keer in 6 weke was daar kontak.

Mark het 'n fire bucket stelsel ontwerp om die voertuie te ontdooi en hy en Kenneth het lank gesukkel om die voertuie te oorreed om saam te speel. Big Ears, die groot Nodwell, is ook so ver moontlik herstel behalwe vir 'n ratkas probleem wat saam met hom aangekoop is.

Na dae van storm winde wat op die ou ent twee tente vermorsel het, het die son hom oortref en ons is in pragtige weer op 6 April weg.

Binne twee ure staan die cats. Daar is gepoog en gewerk en gevloek, maar nee. Die weer het vinnig versleg en met die aankoms van donker en net die swart cat peanuts aan die loop, besluit ons om ons spore terug bergbasis toe te volg. Ons los al die sleses en die rooi cat en sny 'n lyn na veiligheid. Maar die Kapua is nog nie klaar met ons nie. Big Ears se ratkas kla en ons kruip toe teen 1 km per uur. Skierlik is ons 8 ure van die basis af en die weer pak met 'n mening toe. Gelukkig kalf Big Ears heentemal en ons los hom toe net daar. Nog 'n tent is ook verskeur deur die wind. Kan 'n mens glo dat 'n aluminium tentpaal middeldeur gebreek kan wees.

Again, 8 extremely relieved faces were evident when we made it back. Hans and a piece of catwalk were blown onto the ice and Hans came second. How he escaped serious injury no-one knows. As it turned out, every section of catwalk between the huts is inadequately held down. Luckily we had started the buddy system where no-one goes out alone and we carried him inside within minutes. Tony's anorak hood was ripped right off its studs and blown away by the wind.

At supper that night the word 'survival' cropped up in the conversation for the first time. We had lost all confidence in our equipment by this time, and decided to take one of the Geologists' skidoos in order to have at least a last ditch chance of getting through to SANAE.

On the 8th we ventured forth again and spent the day repairing the red cat amidst curses and vows regarding the perversity of design and regulation modifications.

By this time 1st degree frostbite was becoming a problem. A new word was developed -- sastruphobia. No matter how the vehicles were parked there was always at least one sledge buried under a sastrugi. It's these snow elephants that the yeti herd to our campsites that are not house-trained.

The wind was so bad that visibility was almost zero. Luckily we could see mountain peaks at times and using them as beacons we could travel without falling into any crevasses. Then the kapua struck again and the red cat's thermostat fell out. We successfully lost all our anti-freeze trying to re route the coolant and were down to feeding it water and meths.

We had broken out of the mountain wind belt and were at the next problem - how to get the Muskeg home. Well, we finally got it onto the big red sledge after some stunt driving by Kenneth that made James Bond look like a Sunday School Teacher.

Then came a few days of good weather during which we covered a lot of ground and dug out the fuel depots. Thys thought that things were going too well and managed to explode a tin of condensed milk in the caboose which we brought with us from the mountains. Guess who was top of the bops.

On day 7 of the return journey the red cat overheating had reached breakpoint. We had to ditch 8 sledges. The Muskeg was taken off the big red sledge and had to go to SANAE under its own steam and the red cat was loaded onto the sledge. Peanuts was now pulling close on 24 tons. To make matters worse the icy wind and driving snow kept clogging the breather and peanuts puked oil with monotonous regularity. This was corrected with a big hammer and a hacksaw.



Day 9, and the big red sledge digs into the soft snow 4 times in 80 metres. We are forced to abandon all attempts to get the red cat back to SANAE. It had already cost us 5 travelling days and much skin. Not ten minutes after abandoning the red cat, peanuts decides 'whoa' and breaks its generator. Quite silly really. The spare gennys come without pulleys. A 'quick' act of cannibalism and the black cat has a red generator. The storm was picking up again by this time so that was our bundle for the day.

Snow gets in everywhere and after clearing the caboose we get some chow going. Nigel and Thys hazard the storm to take food to the guys in the Noddy. Visibility is so bad you cannot see your feet on the snow. We manage to find a use for the R850,00 dipole antenna of the TR28. It was the only thing we could find for a lifeline between the vehicles, well, it was mean't for communication. Close your eyes and try to imagine plain whiteness instead of plain blackness and you might get an idea of what it is like.

Oh, and for the curious, the question about ablutions will be answered discreetly on an individual basis. Suffice to say, pride will get you frostbite where no civilised person should and your rods full of snow. Time was also passed playing the odd hand of bridge and singing happy birthday to friends in far away places.

Day 13 dawns and sees us digging ourselves out and hitting the road. More likely tickling the road. As day 14 sees us stuck again. And now Noddy is having spasms again. It is a basic design mistake that causes unbelievable problems. To be fair, I should say no-one can really foresee the hassles when the sastrugi hits the fan SANAE style. Day 18 and we dig ourselves out of monstrous sastrugis that threaten to put civilization disastrously back and we move one train length down to fresh ground. By this time the caboose is looking bad and Kenneth says something about having seen better kennels in Siberia. We saw a snow petrel this morning - the first living thing since we left SANAE. This pure white bird with black eyes and beak came drifting in out of the snowy haze while we were digging the vehicles out, and that this fragile beautiful bit of life could survive in the harsh Antarctic conditions did much to lift the spirits of the team.



We dig ourselves out once more and move another train length. Day 22, April 27th, at 4am we start digging. The wind had changed the day before and Noddy buried Peanuts in the granddaddy of all sastrugis. By this time the sun is rising after 9am and sets before 4pm and we lose 10 minutes more daylight every 24 hours.

It was quite late by the time we coaxed the vehicles into life and got moving. By 4.30 pm it was getting pretty dark, but there in the distance we could see a light. At 12 minutes to 9 pm we walked into the lounge.

The greetings were hail and hearty and long and the rest of the night was spent showering and drinking. 15 overjoyed men all talked at once and the beer flowed amidst unashamed hugging and blatant relief. All the bitterness about cats ready for euthanasia and inadequate communications equipment was momentarily forgotten in the most spontaneous and completely unaffected display of affection most of us had ever seen. We had enough food to last us a while longer, but the red cat had consumed practically all our meths to prevent the coolant freezing. We had less than 100 millilitres left when we hit SANAE. Maths is used to light the Coleman lamps and the primus stoves. The primus was our last source of heat. without which we cannot cook or even melt ice for water.

Soos ek in die begin gesê het, is daar twee gedagtes oor wat hierdie verslag moes behels. Ek het maar die middel paadjie gekies. En ek los dit vir die manne self om oor die besonderhede uit te brei vir diegene wat belang stel. Dalk het ek baie geskrywe, maar ek was daar, en glo my, die storie is nog lank.

IT'S NOT EASY - IT'S SANAE

Gruna Hogna Newsletter compiled by Thys Coetzee





STATISTIEKE VAN EERSTE VELDRIT: Maart/April 1983

Wanneer ek nou so terugdink, besef ek eers hoe 'n goeie ondervinding die veldrit vir ons was: hoewel ons toe org bekommerd was oor die omstandighede. Dit was ons eerste kennismaking met Antartika in al sy naakte skoonheid en geweld. Ons het eintlik nog bitter min geweet, maar na dié vuurdoop het ons duidelik besef dat reëls (soos slegs afhaak en dwars teen die wind parkeer) goud werd is.

'n Klompie statistieke:

Ons was 44 dae weg vanaf SANAE, waarvan ons 28 dae op die pad was. 4 mooiweer-dae, waarvan ons twee op die pad was. Van die vyf voertuie wat ons gehad het, is twee in die veld gelaat, en van die drie wat dit wel terug gemaak het, het twee letterlik krippel daar gekom. "Agt slegs, sowel as die groot slee (wat die cat op gehad het) is ook weens omstandighede in die veld gelaat. Die koudste temp. wat ons gelees het, was byna -34°C, terwyl ons een nag 'n verskil van slegs 0,7°C binne die Caboose (waar vier mense geslaap het) en buite gevind het: -20,5°C teen -21,2°C. Drie van die kussings in die Caboose het letterlik as stukke ys teen die muurpaneel vasgeevries, en moes met ons terugkeer losgebreek word. Op 'n stadium was daar so min suurstof binne die Nodwell (waar nog vier mense geslaap het) dat 'n vuurhoutjie nie wou ontvlam nie! 22 Dae om terug te keer na SANAE gee 'n gemiddelde afstand van sowar tien kilometer per dag vordering. Een storm het ons vir nege dae vasgekeer, waartydens ons genoodsaak was om twee maal al die voertuie met grawe uit te grawe en sowat 150 meter verder te parkeer. Tydens dié storm het ons nog 8 dromme diesel gehad om drie voertuie aan die gang te hou totdat ons by die volgende depot 25 km verder kon kom: gelukkig het die enjins van self gaan staan gedurende die storm. 'n Rekord-tyd van byna twee dae waartydens ons die 'Wanson onder die Foremost gehad het sonder dat dit wou vat. (Tydens dié het die een spoor aan die brand geraak toe die wind effens verander het). Die swart cat (Peanuts) wat 24 ton teen die yshellings van Eskimo II opsleep, en die Nodwell wat binne een nag vir Peanuts begrawe met sneeu tot bo-oor die enjinkaf. Selfs on 8-man spanpoging van water of slaan oor die waaiër van die 'cat kan nie die soliede blok ys hier smelt nie! Een dag waarop sewe van die agt ouens vriesbrand van die gesig gekry het, en een storm wat drie ouens van hulle voete afgewaaï het, drie ligte in die veldstasie met een slag laat uitmekaar spat het, terwyl drie tente vanaf die slee losgeskeur is sodat net gebreekte tentpale en nylon-tenttoue oorbly. Een storm het Hans van die voetbrug by 1285 afgewaaï, en hy was ointlik gelukkig om nie seerder

te gekry het nie. Die sonskyn het elke dag 10 minste minder geword, en van die 35 liter brandspirits het ons ±100 ml teruggebring nadat dit ook as "anti-freeze" in die rooi 'cat gebruik is. Ken het ook byna probleme gehad nadat die Muskeg se versnellerpedaal vasgehaak het en hy bo-oor die groot slee gejaag het.

Kobus verloor 10kg van bekommernis in die 6 weke.

Nog 'n paar interessante gevalle:

Ons het ook 'n noue ontleding gehad nadat Nigel (?aspris?) een van Tony se merkerpale omgery het, en Tony byna die Muskeg met sy hande omgekeer het. Arnold word ook roekeloos met die paraffienverwarmer, en steek 'n baadjie (met Nigel nog binne-in) aan die brand. Thys wen die "Diep seun van die week" - toekenning deur 'n blik vol kondensmelk binne die kaboos te laat ontplof: wat 'n gemors! Hierby verbruik hy byna een toiletrol per nag om water van sy gesig af te vee (asem kondenseer in dié koue). Hans ry die een 'cat bo-oor 'n gat omdat hy nie Tony se handgebare kan verstaan nie (wie kan?), en Mark neem sewe (?) spoele film van die bergbasis vanuit die Nodwell. Tony se twee handskoene word verkool op die 'Wanson se pyp, en Nigel en Thys verdwaal altyd wanneer hulle vooruit moet ry: hoekom? Joe loop mooi reguit met sy twee regtervoet-Onitsukas, en die vier ouens in die Nodwell beantwoord vir vier dae nie Moeder Natuur se roep nie: hulle kan nie. Net een Whisky-bottle het die nodigste funksie vervul hier.

Dit mag dalk voorkom asof daar meer probleme as plesier was, maar op die end was hierdie veldrit regtig 'n ondervinding duisend.

Arnold

Hans wat is die kans vir goeie weer môre? - 50-50





THYS COETZEE

MATEWIS

NATAL KASSIE  
AND SEISMO.

Born on 25th February 1958 in Springs, but played for Natal since November '64. After High school in Amanzimtoti I spent some time in the S.A.P.. In 1981 I graduated from Natal University with a BSc in Civil Engineering.

I had been interested in Antarctica for many years, and after I had seen the present Natal Hut under construction at varsity it was a foregone conclusion that I would end up here. Then in 1982 I heard that the Natal program was looking for a spanner boy, so here I am. An added incentive was that my year's salary would be split between the company store that owns my soul by way of a bursary, and the taxman, leaving me free if broke when I got back.

The year here certainly has been remarkable. I was on the first field trip team, what an experience .... While I was away my Seismo timing system celebrated its 21st birthday with a bang, and no amount of cajoling has convinced it to sober up again. This and the poor whistler and aurora activity were the biggest disappointments. The main thing I learned here is that time is more valuable than anything else on earth. It must be spent wisely, or it will hang like a millstone around your neck. I have met some good friends since joining the program - both in S.A. and in the team. This year would have been empty without them. *Meerse gracias amigos*, you are the highlights of my year.

*Hallo Thysie  
Dag J.C.*

*Kom Kleinmannetjie, wat van 'Sagte Handtjies'!  
Shannup*

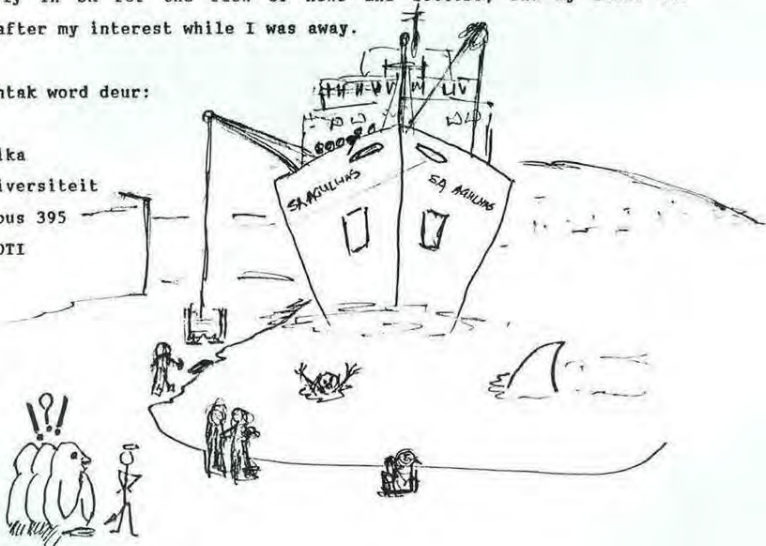
As advice for the new guys, just don't get pissed off too easily. A year is a short time, too short to waste on bad vibes. To D.O.T. do yourselves a favour and listen to what the old teams have to say. Sanae is not a joke and anything that can be done to make the base safer and more efficient can only be regarded as top priority.

Well I will not be hanging my onitsukas on my rear view mirror. I will be at Natal University for the greater part of next year, and after that there is a bit of travelling on the cards. I also have plenty to do in my 7th attempt at R1 000 000 since the failure of my last venture in partnership with Nigel.

By way of acknowledgement, I want to thank Natal University, Geological Survey, DOT, and the team for their contribution to my experience, friends and family in SA for the flow of news and letters, and my folks for looking after my interest while I was away.

Kan gekontak word deur:

Dept Fisika  
Natal Universiteit  
of: Posbus 395  
AMANZIMTOTI  
4125



Hans: Ek het vandag sewe briewe van plan Q gehad.

NUUSBRIEF - MAART/NEWSLETTER - MARCH

Dit is seker ou nuus vir julle, maar vir die meeste van ons sal die maand Maart onthou word as die maand van aurora. Ons eerste aurora is die 2de Maart gesien. Dit was net kameras gryp en met 'n uitasem en hygende Hubertus wat knaend oor die interkom skreeu: 'Kom sien die aurora karels', is die mees skouspelagtigste liggloed met oop monde bewonder. Om die gesig te beskryf sal dit nie eer aandoen nie. Wag maar vir die fotos.

We celebrated Arnold's birthday on the 6th of March. Dion was the cook of the day. The team made Arnold a judge's gavel, and a nicer piece of workmanship will be hard to find.

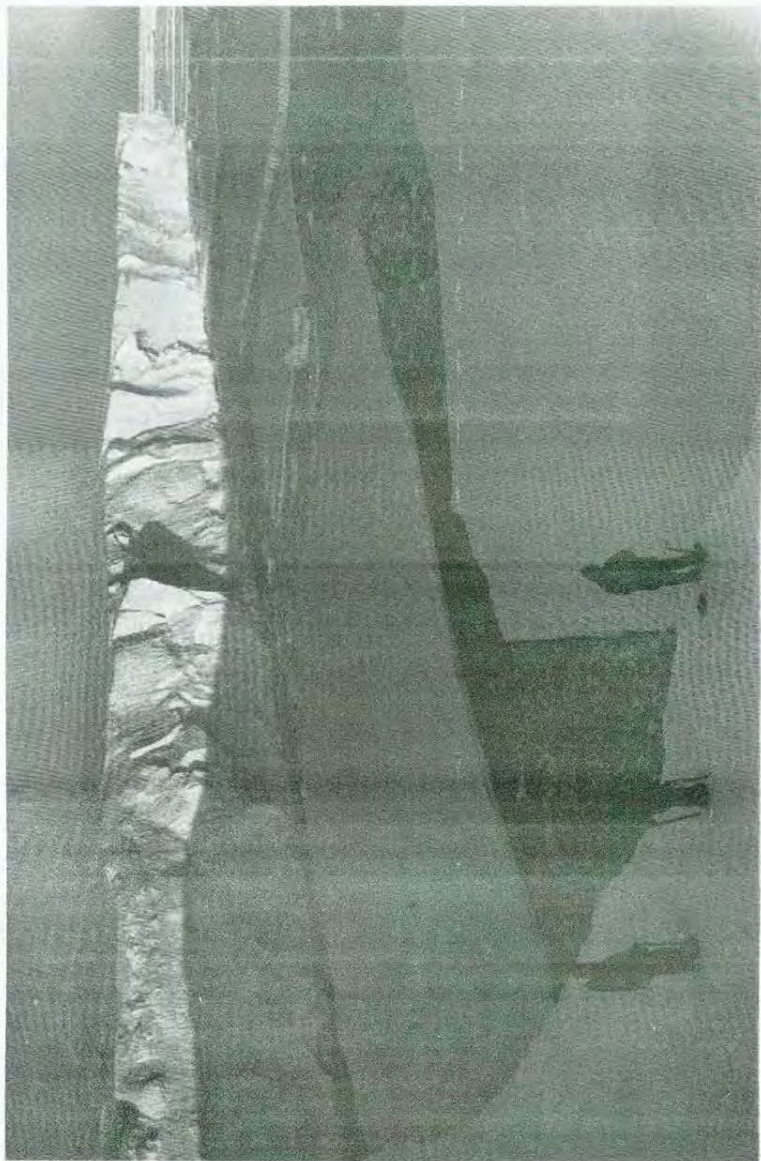
On the 14th the field trip left the base, after a delay of 14 days due to a bad storm with high winds. At times the wind blew up to 90 km per hour. It was daily procedure for all to run up to the main hatch and like born 'meerkatte' stick their heads out to see what the weather was like. The saying that goes 'You don't need a weather forecaster to tell you the weather' has never been more true. Last reports have that they have reached Ghrunhogna and all is well, just very cold... It once again was a whole new experience for the seven remaining guys to get used to a very quiet base, but we still enjoy it. Now is the time to get to know your fellow team mates.

Die 25ste Maart het ons sowe 'Hekta Dag' gevier (ons was toe presies 100 dae uit Suid-Afrika). Hubertus het homself oortref met 'n fondue etc. Hopeloos om te sê: daar was gedrink..... Hekta Dag sal hopelik 'n permanente instelling op Sanae word.

On the 27th of March inbetween snow-melter duties, etc. one of the most beautiful days dawned. Johnny, Hubertus, JC (Johann) and Ghe left for the Polar Bjorn Bukta. The going was hard as the snow was very soft, but we made it. One of the most incredible nights was before us. The bay where we off loaded was gone, the water was busy to freeze again in the most intricate patterns. The term 'Lily leaves' I think will describe all...

Die maand is op 'n tradisionele wyse deur 'n braaivleis in die kragopwekker kamer afgesluit. Of die kragopwekker kamer deel is van die tradisie, is om't ewe. Te Sanae is dit 'n noodsaaklikheid. Dit is nogal koud buite.

\* e.g. May newsletter..... "Johnny organised a braai in the power shack" 'nuff said



Records of the Month1. Snow-melter Consumption

- 2 x Steel poles
- 1 x Copper pole
- 1 x Plastic Torch
- 2 x Spade
- 1 x Attack on a very unsuspecting Ghé, failure to say the least

2. Half Cooking Flop of the Month

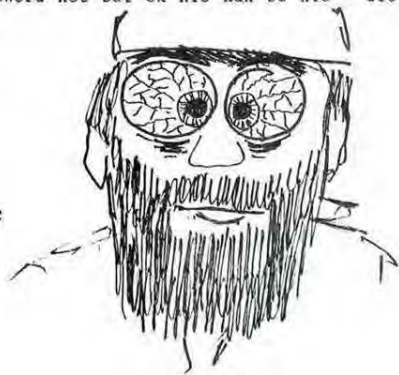
This very coveted award goes to JC v.d. Walt for his very tasty milktart filling. Unfortunately the crust was raw. He claims 'I did not know that you had to bake the crust'.

3. Fliekvlooi van die Maand

Weereens doen dit my eer aan om JC v.d. Walt te nomineer as die fliekvlooi van die maand... Drie dae en nagte het hy fliek gesit en kyk. Wat van sy program geword het sal ek nie kan sê nie -- dit loop mos vanself.

Temperatures for March 83

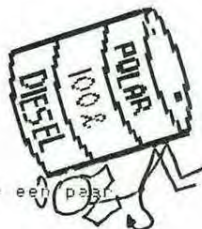
Max temp =  $-8,0^{\circ}\text{C}$   
 Min temp =  $-28,2^{\circ}\text{C}$   
 Average temp for month =  $-14,8^{\circ}\text{C}$




Ghé Waldeck (Radio Op).



## SANNIEPOS ADVERTS - SWOP SHOP - RUILHOEKIE



1. 5300 dieseldromme (extra light polardiesel) vir een paar bootlaces.  
- J.P.S.
2. One heater tape system, one waste water system, one freshwater system, one diesel supply system, for another pair of bootlaces.  
- Senior Dieselmec.
3. 2 right onitsukas - for what have you  
- Jose.
4. Enigiets wat jy wil hê vir een estrogeen belaaide liggaam.  
Kontak: Arnold skaam jou Arnold.  
Redaksie 
5. One only of Tony for something less complicated.  
Contact: Sanae 24
6. 'n Hoofpyn vir die boonste helfte van 'n rooiwynbottel.  
Kontak: J.C.
7. One fragmented skidoo piston for a non-fragmented skidoo piston.  
- Ken
8. One Vonnie snowcutter for a size 28 bicycle with balloon tyres and racing handle bars and hand pump, or nearest offer.  
Contact: Ronnie
9. Dirk se voorvel vir 'n gebruikte Sc seël  
- SANAE 24
10. Sanae base for S.A. Agulhas.  
Contact: Dirk
11. Sanae vir Boplaas.  
Kontak Peanuts
12. One digitizer for what have you.  
Senior Metkassie

Ons het 'n beter een!  
Joe nou.....



## JOSE TWINKLE FINGERS DE OLIVEIRA

This is Joe  
Our senior RC.  
Ice cream & beer are OK  
But carrots, NO WAY!

Het Joe ooit sy pantie in jou kantoen gekry ?  
Nee, ek het dit vir my plakboek gevat.

I was born on the Potuguese Island of Madeira on the 16 September 1958. My father had already immigrated to South Africa when I was born (can you blame him) and six years later it was my turn. Attended three schools by the time I matriculated. (No I was not expelled, some Catholic schools have the awful habit of running out of funds while their pupils are trying to get some education).

Matriculated (eventually) at Queens Park High in Cape Town and joined the Post Office. Did the radio ops course and then started working at Cape Town Radio.

A few of the guys had been down to Sanae and after I heard their stories it appealed to me to come see for myself.

In my parents case, I think it was more relief than shock when I told them about my intensions of coming to Sanae.

Nothing, I was getting pretty fed-up with the rat-race back home and a year at Sanae was just what I needed.

Well, yes and no.

The aurora, mid-winter and field-trips were something else, but the running of the base and the vehicles we had and a few other things were not up to standard.

I didn't have any specific targets but what I did I enjoyed very much and I thoroughly enjoyed my stay.

My slides are just fine.

Yes, to be yourself and not volunteer for anything. I was disappointed in some of them but overall they were a good bunch of chaps.

What love life?

Highlights? Aurora, mid-winter and the field trips, funniest, without a doubt the mid-winter streak.

I plan to go back to Cape Town Radio and in 85 to go overseas for a few weeks.

There is not much you can do with onitsukas except throw them over the side. Speaking from a personal point of view of course.

The food was excellent, movies, some were bad others were outright crap. Diesel drums (never seem to see the end of them) were something different, the more you curse them the heavier they seemed to get.

The only advice I can give is to be yourself and try not to get involved in the arguments.

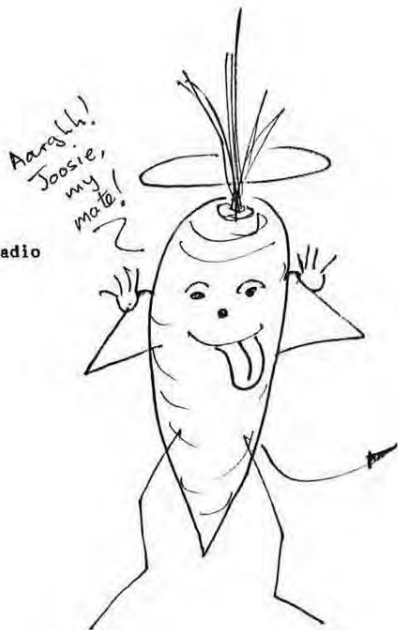
I'll be living at my folks place

50 Mountain Road  
WOODSTOCK  
CAPE TOWN

PH 473428

Can also be contacted at Cape Town Radio

PH 522010



Joe aan tafel: Aarg! Carrots!



## JOSE TWINKLE FINGERS DE OLIVEIRA

This is Joe  
Our senior R.G.  
Ice cream & beer are OK  
But carrots, NO WAY!

Het Joe ooit sy pantie in jou kantoen gekry ?  
Nee, ek het dit vir my plakboek gevat.

I was born on the Potuguese Island of Madeira on the 16 September 1958. My father had already immigrated to South Africa when I was born (can you blame him) and six years later it was my turn. Attended three schools by the time I matriculated. (No I was not expelled, some Catholic schools have the awful habit of running out of funds while their pupils are trying to get some education).

Matriculated (eventually) at Queens Park High in Cape Town and joined the Post Office. Did the radio ops course and then started working at Cape Town Radio.

A few of the guys had been down to Sanae and after I heard their stories it appealed to me to come see for myself.

In my parents case, I think it was more relief than shock when I told them about my intensions of coming to Sanae.

Nothing, I was getting pretty fed-up with the rat-race back home and a year at Sanae was just what I needed.

Well, yes and no.

The aurora, mid-winter and field-trips were something else, but the running of the base and the vehicles we had and a few other things were not up to standard.

I didn't have any specific targets but what I did I enjoyed very much and I thoroughly enjoyed my stay.

My slides are just fine.

SANNIESPOS - UNLIKELY HAPPENNINGS

Tony being in time for supper.  
 Tony washing his dishes.  
 José finding his scants.  
 Hans getting a forecast right.  
 Johnny actually getting 15 mb.  
 Hubertus not smoking at supper table.  
 Bertus not drinking coffee.  
 Arnold wat nie (werk) nie.  
 Tony being in time.  
 José getting letters for the team.  
 José making coffee.  
 José getting letters.  
 José.  
 Ghé being awake.  
 Hans se poep wat nie stink nie.  
 Tony se geel sokkies wat nie deurgeloop is nie.  
 Arnold wat films suksesvol ontwikkel.  
 Good comms and friendly radio-ops.  
 Ken not stirring.  
 No dieseldrums to be lifted.  
 Tony and Dion agree.  
 No Goddamn phonecalls.  
 Tony en Dion wat 'n dag deurgaans sonder om oor iets te stry.  
 Ken wat nie oor Mark se kos kla nie.  
 Mark wat nie oor Ken se kos kla nie.  
 Dion hou sy mond stil.  
 José being satisfied with the movies to be shown.  
 Ghé offering a Texan.  
  
 Arnold turning into a "f-ing Diplomat".  
 Ken's power change that is not a power failure.  
 Mark doing his skivvies on time if at all.  
 José having a pair of onitsukas instead of two right feet.  
 Ghé se persent wat werk.



NUUSBRIEF - APRIL

Die maand van min stort, min comms., min werk. Bale rustigheid en baie fliëks.

Vir ons sewe by die basis begin die maand met afwagting - die agt verlore seuns word nou enige dag terugverwag vanaf Ghrunahogna. Wanneer buite gewerskaf word, word onwillekeurig suidwaarts gekyk, maar die horizon bly onverstoord eentonig. Selfs sterre en weerkaatsings van ligte by die basis word deur Günther en JC as voertuig ligte aangesien. Dit sal egter eers die aand van 27 April wees wanneer 'n kortstondige breuk in die stormagtige weer agt verligte, vuil (snuif, snuif) manne op ons vreedsame agterblewenes kom neerlaat.

Intussen verstadig basisbedrywighede tot die toppunt van kalmte en rustigheid. Die langste storm tot dusver maak werk buite onmoontlik en dit is net Ghe (Radio Op) en die metkassies wat swaar trek onder die ekstra werkklas. Onder die vaardige hande van Hubertus en Kobus ondergaan die 'Ninety Knotter' (ons kroeg) 'n totale gedaanteverwisseling. Die mure word uitpaneel en die aandenkings wat Sanae deur die jare ontvang het, behoorlik uitgestal -- die plek word nou werklik huis.

Ghe handhaaf sy reputasie deur te kyk hoeveel kookolie hy ongemerk op die kombuisvloer kan laat uitloop. Tot Günther se ontsteltenis is 10 liter vir Ghe geen probleem nie.

Hubertus herontdek sy video-kamera en maak seker dat ons mense by die huis volgende jaar iets kan meemaak van hierdie ondervinding. Dit gee aanleiding tot menige humoristiese oomblik.

JC verjaar die 2de April. Kobus gee uitmuntend rekenskap van sy jaar kookondervinding op Marion en die eerste vars tamaties uit Ghe se tuin word voorgesit. Met Dion as kok skop Johnny se verjaardag die 17de op 'n hoë noot af en word daar vir die eerste keer deurgedruk dagbreek toe. In die tradisie van Sanae 24 is geskenke eers 'n uur na die amptelike verjaardag oochandig.

Kapua ('n onvaspenbare, onverklaarbare, altyd ontwykende wese eie aan Sanae en wat Murphy soos 'n optimus laat lyk) is die maand buitengewoon bedrywig – oral breek instrumente en toerusting.

Die onverwagte opwagting van die veldrit noodsaak Günther om twee keer op een dag te kook en met genoegdoening te kan toekyk hoe 'n wavrag vleis net eenvoudig in agt honger mae verdwyn. Met almal skoon en na 'n welkome nagrus in 'n hoë droë warm bed, slag Johnny die spreekwoordelike gemeste kalf en word die verlore nes terugverwelkom in die basis.

#### Rekords van die maand

1. Drie agtereenvolgende probeerslae voordat jellie die eerste keer stol – Ghé.
2. Langste storm – drie weke.
3. Grootste gemors – Ghe se olie op die kombuisvloer.
4. Snoekermarathon van 12 wedstryde – Hubertus en JC ('n rekord wat seker nie lank sal staan met Arnold terug nie).
5. Kapua oortref homself – Hy laat geen enkele wetenskaplike program met rus nie.

#### Weer

Maks temp – min 5,8°C

Min temp – min 29,6°C

Hoogste windspoed – 60 knope

Gemiddelde temp van die maand – min 18,3°C

JC van der Walt (Geomag).

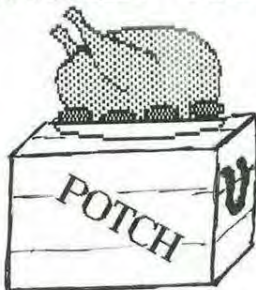
Span: Kom ons maak ons eie soundtrack vir een van die Duitse movies.

J.C. (geskok): "Wat?! – 'n Saamtrek?!"

*Ag shame, die nunsie het sulke mooi mooi mangetjies  
 jy moet aanden stillbly.*



## GÜNTHER DREVIN



Ek is etlike jare gelede in Pretoria gebore en het sommer daar met skool begin. Na 'n paar jaar begin moeg word vir Pretoria en toe Mtunzini en Vanderbijlpark elk vir 'n jaar probeer. Matriek ook daar gedoen en met die eerste poging in 1975 geslaag.

Naskool direk Lugmag toe vir diensplig. Na my twee jaar wou niemand waag om my varsity toe te stuur of werk te gee nie. Ek bly derhalwe vir nog 'n jaar en 'n half aan in die 'scare force'. In die tyd slaag ek daarin om Fisika 1 en Rekenaarswetenskap 1 deur Unisa te voltooi. Twee poging om Wiskunde te doen het egter misluk. In 1979 doen ek amper aansoek om as metkassie Sanae toe te kom maar kom gelukkig betyds tot beter insigte.

En skryf in 1980 by die Pu vir CHO in vir B Sc. Ook dadelik die mense by Fisika se aandag daarop gevestig dat my kop Sanae toe staan. Ontdek ook mooi goed wat rok dra .... Ek hou myself verder besig met praktiese skiet, bietjie fotografie en werk deelyds vir Fisika om geld te kry om vir alles te betaal. Swot ook af en toe. Kort voor Sanae my vlieglicensie verkry. Alles gaan goed tot Prof. Stoker besluit om my Sanae toe te stuur om van my ontslae te raak. Ontmoet toe mos vir Riana en dinge gaan skielik beter. Voltooi B Sc in 1983 ( na nog 'n poging vir Wiskunde 1 en twee pogings vir wiskunde 2) en nou sit ek hier en verlang na Riana.

Op die vraag 'hoekom Sanae?' kan ek maar net sê: 'Want dis daar'. Sover terugs ek kan onthou wou ek maar die wit kontinent, waarmee ek die eerste keer in die 'National Geographic' kennis gemaak het, besoek. Sanae was die antwoord. Noudat ek amper op pad huis toe is, is ek dankbaar vir geleentheid wat my gebied is. Ek het die belewenis geniet, dinge gesien, geleer oor menseverhoudinge. (Reggekry om my humeur te beteel, hom net twee keer verloor - sorry Dion en Tony). In kort - 'Ek was ook daar'.



Ek het nie al my doelstellings vir die jaar tot uitvoer gebring nie.

Fotografie en kitaar het gesneuwel. Lees het ek nooit by uitgekom nie. Nugter bly kon ek nie altyd nie. Ek is darem redelik tevrede wat my swottery betref en voel dat ek die Potch-Program nog 'n bietjie verder 'opgejack' het.

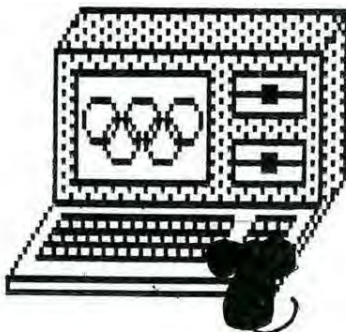
Kos/movies/diesel vra jy? - Wat kos betref, ek het gewig aangesit, movies - die keuse van wat om te kyk was altyd 'n bietjie moeilik, maar Natal se video tapes het sake darem ietwat makliker gemaak. Geen kommentaar oor diesel.

Wyse raad vir Dept van Vervoer? . Ja, baie: 'Kryyyyyyyyye vir julle', en nuwe spanlede: 'Kry vir jou 'n graaf'. Nee eintlik van Vervoer wil ek graag net minder drama en meer salaris aan die manne hier onder hê, en vir die toekomstige Sanae-let: "Geniet die jaar, dis werklik 'n moeitewerd belewenis."

Vir diegene wat nou rêrigwaar niks beter het om te doen as om my te probeer kontak nie, die volgende adresse mag dalk resultate oplewer:

Von Willighstraat 57  
POTCHEFSTROOM  
2520

Dept. Fisika  
Pu Vir Cho  
POTCHEFSTROOM  
2520



Dis my beurt om Ouett te wees  
Aaag - net omdat jy winniger as ek kan tik.

SANAE CALLING

Come Saturday or Sunday morning, one is woken, that is if you were asleep, by the gentle tok tok tok on your bedroom door, followed by the pssst, are you awake, or alternately is jy wakker, greeting followed by your phonecall is in nine minutes time, message. If you were already awake you listen carefully for the footsteps of the radio operator going to Hubertus room to give him the o.k. to go to the radio shack, then you go quickly there before him, and watch the surprice on his face as you casually greet him.

You then enter the radio shack to hear the radio operator say to Johannesburg exchange, 'Die volgende een is vir.....' sitting down at the console you are reassured by JHB exchange that all is under control, by the soothing female voice on the other end, telling you to vasbyt, or words to that effect, while they put you through to the number you had chosen two weeks before. Then when the connection is made several things can happen. The comms can fade out completely, with both parties saying things like hello, can you hear me for the next nine minutes, at the end of which JHB exchange will come back to you loud and strong to tell you your nine minutes are up. Another possibility is that the comms will be clear (much rearity though) and the nine minutes pass so quickly you think that the people at JHB exchange need a new timepiece. Tony on the other hand will still say that the comms were bad. When comms are not up to scratch, and depending on his mood, Dion will also want to take the Postmaster General to task and will have a few unsavoury comments to say about JHB exchange as well. Thys on the other hand will use his special occasions charming voice (and nearly every weekend is a special occasion for him) and woo the damsols especially one Adel, at JHB exchange, and use the excess time the other suckers will have to help pay for. When all calls are finished and everyone has finished asking after the hearing ability of the person to whom the phonecall was made, the radio operator of the day breathes a sigh of relief, because he is tired from all the talking that he has done with ZUD and JHB exchange. Ghe might then decide to take a talking break by launching his voice onto the airwaves and announce to the world of ammateur radio operators that mobile (or is it portable?) Antarctica is ready to discuss their signal with them.

Mark

PUNK ROCKER VAN PORT SHEPKLIP

Lang lenige blonde bul. Belangstellings - ou chemikalië versamel, lande borsel en movies met mooi meisies, wil korrespondeer met ontluikende meisies tussen 10 en 13 jaar oud wat nie rook nie; met die oog op donker kamer ontwikkelinge.



# KENNETH GORDON FOX



DIESEL MECH

BORN: BLOEMFONTEIN 10-5-17  
(26 years old)

SCHOOL: REDHOUSE PRIMARY  
QUEENS COLLEGE  
QUEENSTOWN LEFT AFTER  
STD 8 AND FINISHED  
SCHOOL AT GREY COLLEGE  
PORT ELIZABETH

*Haai ek het dan gedink K.G. beteken Kanning Sat.*

Spend 2 years in the Navy living in my Kombi. 6 Months in Durban on the Bluff and rest of the time at Silvermine in Cape Town. The following 4 years did an apprenticeship at General Motors and obtained N.T.C. 5 at PE Tech.

First heard about Sanae from a 22 team member. Applied rather late and was fortunately accepted.

Arrived on the ice with a lot of confidence in our shiny orange CATS. After 10 min on the ice was very pissed off and spent the following 14 months muttering whenever asked the condition of the CATS. CATS F \_\_\_\_\_ Highlights of the year were Aurora, first field trip (when I now look back on it), pulling a Jesus on the bay ice and the highlight was experiencing  $-50,2^{\circ}\text{C}$ .

Kept myself amused by keeping the guys on their toes at supper time. Managed to start numerous arguments with not being hit once throughout the year. Numerous close shaves were recorded. (Any more of that homemade apricot jam?)

Enjoyed the year plus all the guys in the team. Do not think I will be returning but have many pleasant and enjoyable memories. Photography and dark room work took up a lot of time and with help from guys like Johnny & Dion I learnt an incredible amount.

Missed Carmen an incredible amount and only wished she could have experienced some or all of the happenings with me.

Will most likely be getting married in the near future, and will end up on honeymoon in the Greek Isles. Future plans are at the moment undecided but have 2 options. Will be consulting my future wife when I return.

Can be contacted at the following address:-

K.G. Fox  
9 Glengarry Court  
Marine Drive  
Summerstrand  
PORT ELIZABETH  
6001



*Wat gaan aan? Wat maak Vossie daan? Lies!  
Ja, hy weet daan mag nie in die Kwa Zulu's genook mond nie.*

SANAE 24 NEWSLETTER - MAY 1983

All the characters in this newsletter are terrifyingly real and any resemblances to actual persons or institutes are highly intentional.

Compiler : Dion Kriel - Beast (Upper ionosphere physics)

IN EN OM DIE BASIS IN 31 DAE

Hierdie maand is gekenmerk deur 'n groot geskarrel buitekant. Ongeveer 900 dieseldromme is nodig om die diesel-stoortens binne die basis vol te maak vir die winter. Weens 'n totale gebrek aan die nodige werkende voertuie het hierdie taak ontsettend gesloer. Meeste van die tyd moes ons die sleet vol diesel een-een aansleep basis toe met 'n Muskeg wat net in eerste rat aankruip en nie links wou draai nie. Maar soos ons almal nou al weet : dis nie maklik op SANAE nie ... Ons benodig nog so 500 dromme diesel voor ons kan rus.

Skido's is uitgegrawe uit hul sneeugrafte en 'n tunnel is in die toegesneeu 'incline shaft' gemaak om hulle in te bring vir die winter. Die tunnel moet nog so 'n bietjie wyer word en die skido's is onder dak.

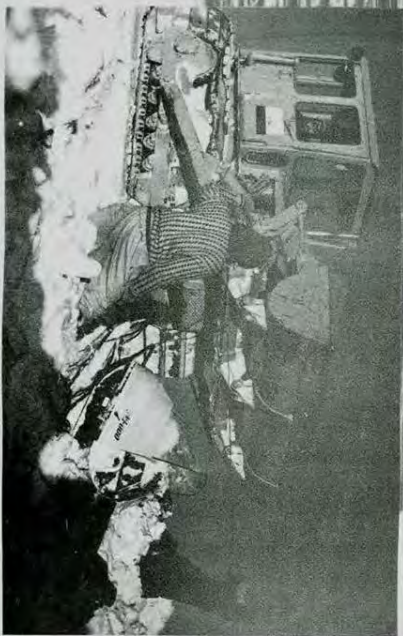
Twee stellasies is al gelig. Oor die algemeen is hulle nog redelik hoog bo die sneeu.

Die wetenskapblok se ventilasie-stelsel is skoongemaak en geseël. Tot dusver het geen waalsneeu weer ingekom nie. 'n Paar ander vents is ook besig om skoon- of reggemaak te word. As alles goed gaan sal Joe se vuurhoutjies nie weer suurstofprobleme hoef te hê nie.

Omdat ons nou geen cat meer het om mee sneeu te grawe nie, het sneeusmelter volmaak 'n probleem geword. Deesdae parkeer ons egter 'n sleet langs die sneeusmelter om 'n sastrugi teen die gat te gooi. Daarvandaan is dit moontlik om die sneeu met 'n graaf in te werk.

Die son het vir oulaas sy kop uitgesteek hier by die 21 ste rond, nadat hy vir ons 'n baie mooi en kleurvolle totsiens gesê het. SANAE se sonsondergange en -opkomste is iets om te onthou.

?? 'n veilige parkeer plek vir die skidoo gedurende die winter ??



Ghe se tamatietuin kom groot en rooi aan. Tony kwekerie is ook in volle swang en teen die Tempo wat sy wortels en radyse groei, gaan ons dalk 'n groen winter hê hier.

#### TANNIE VAN STADEN

'n Spesiale woord van dank aan tannie Van Staden dat sy weer terug is met ons na 'n wel verdiende vakansie. Tannie van Staden is ons spanbestuurder, ons sekretaresse, ons ma en soms ons meisie ook. Ons waardeer dit dat sy so goed na ons kyk en hoop dat sy nog vir ons sal kom kuier.

#### BIRTHDAYS UNLIMITED

Early spring seems to be the most popular time for human reproductive activities since we had a record number of 3 birthdays for this merry month of May.

On the 10th Ken broke the ice to find a very realistic model of a red cat as present. It was buried under the snow (in a emergency koskassie) and he had to dig it out. Needles to say : it didn't start. Johnny organized a braai in the powershack to serve as backdrop for Ken's photographic session, modelling for the rest of the team.

Ghe's birthday followed on the 20th. After an excellent dinner of potroast and ice-cold champagne he received his present in a red cross medical parcel. It was a small wooden crutch to support him when climbing sastrugi's.

We had just enough lime to shake off our hangovers before Dion's birthday on the 25th. Again Johnny was the cook and what a cook ... He had Rum-Champagne Punch and boneless French chicken followed by coffee-flavoured iced Rum for dinner. After being locked up in the movie store / wine cellar while his present was brought in, Dion received a beautiful balancing scale made of copper and wood and an umbrella type reflector for his camera's flash.



PUNK ROCK PARTY AND CHROME DOME CLUB

Some scenes from our Punk Rock Party on the 15th:

Berta, Ons plaaslike ballerina, is 'n vrou van losse sedes en is besig om Arnold die seerower se zipper los te trek. Toe sy halfpad kom gryp Arnold egter Günther se baseball batt en na 'n kort dog hewige geveg om sy eer slaag Arnold daarin om sy zipper se status te herstel.

Kobus is the spy who came in from the cold. He wears a shoulder holster with shifting spanner, darkies, a jacket and a tie.

We are eating oily fish and chips wrapped in year-old newspaper while listening to background music by Madness.

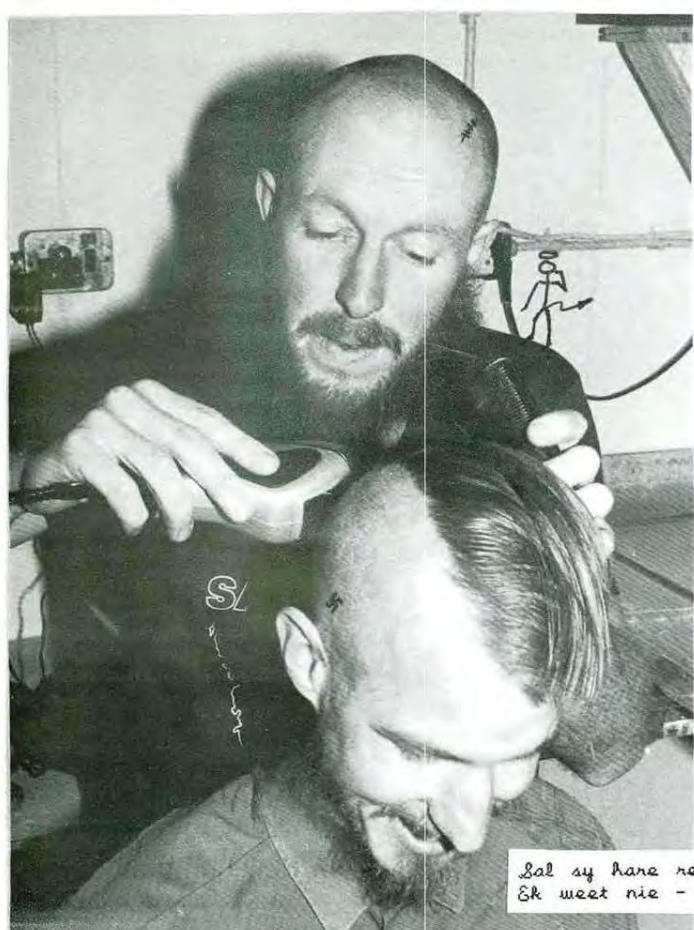
Nigel en Thys (ons rocky horror verteenwoordiger) is besig met 'n kamma-boomzol op die mat.

Nigel het al sy hare afgeskeer behalwe vir 'n hoenderhaanstreep wat regop staan oor die middel van sy kop.

The next day Nigel completed shaving his head and by that started a new cult at SANAE. Called the chrome dome club. Membership of this exclusive club is automatically obtained by shaving off all you hair. Nigel declared himself president of the club and started a campaign for new members by spreading a rumour that hair growing from a bald head will be all curly. Mark, who always had a secret desire for curly hair, fell for it. Next day Nigel opened a barber shop and Mark joined the club as vice-president. For a while Mark's head was lost somewhere between his shoulders, but has since been found again.



Koebai,  
sien julle weer!



Sal sy hare netig knul ?  
Ek weet nie - ons sal seker sien



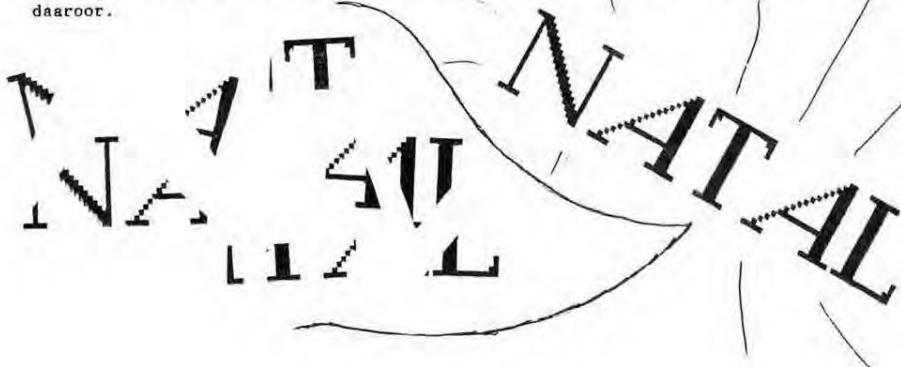
NATAL KATASTROFE

Nadat Nataalkassies vir drie dae lank vir my weggekrui het uit vrees vir hierdie onderhoud, het ek hulle in die oorblyfsels van die Natal hut opgespoor. Dit was maar moeilik om daar in te kom. Dit het soos 'n slagveld gelyk rondom die plek. Nie minder nie as nege verlate motorbatterye. Verskeie rakke en kaste, ongeveer drie km koaksiale kabel, altesame 327 leë bierblikke. 'n Stukkende dome en verskeie flenter masjiene het die wêreld besaai gelê. Binne die hut het 'n ewe onaangename gesig my ingewag. Thys se gesig. Die Natalprogram was duidelik besig om hom tot suur drank en skoolmeisies te dryf. Bertus het nog geslaap maar die onmiskenbare reuk van dag-oud vloekwoorde het soos 'n walm in die lug gehang - sodat daar geen twyfel bestaan het aangaande sy teenwoordigheid nie.

Hier het hulle my vertel van hulle probleme. Hoe hulle die bespotting van die basis geword het. Verhale van 5 koaksiale kables wat die hut verlaat en in die niet verdwyn. Van 9 ander wat die kantoor verlaat en na 'n paar sirkels of verdwyn of weer terugkeer - sonder enige nut of doel. Hulle het my die tragiese verhale vertel van stukkende masjiene. Absolute chaos het geheers.

En in hierdie chaos verskyn ons twee helde (dis nou die Nataalkassies) en begin 'n harde en moedige stryd om weer die orde te herstel. Eers is die hut onder hande geneem. Skoongemaak, afgebreek en sowaar weer opgebou tot iets beter. Daarna het die kantoor gevolg. En nou is die apparaat aan die beurt. Danksy hierdie brawe manne sal die naam van Natalprogram spoedig weer in ere herstel wees.

Kan hulle nou asseblief hulle ou kantoor uit die telexkamer, die Scienceblok se gang en die met-office-stoor verwyder. Die ander mense val daaroor.



RUMOURS???

Kapua is alive and well and sitting cross-legged on the red cat - drinking Tony's beer shampoo ...

New SANAE record : Tony for being late for supper 28 times out of 30.

Kapua is having toothache. (Been eating cat's tracks and soy sauce again)

Ghe was declared announcer of the month for succesfully announcing "The telephone list is on the notice board and will be taken down tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Will everybody please write down their names immediately" in no less than thirteen and three-quarter different languages.

JC v d Walt heet nou slegs JC Walt. Die res laat hy op SANAE agter.

Graag wil ons dept. van vervoer in kennis stel om plek te laat in die skeepsruim vir 400 koskassies (wegende 18 ton) vol skrootmetaal afkomstig van 'n verskeidenheid afgestorwe voertuie waaronder 3 cats, 3 muskegs, 'n paar Nodwells, 'n Ronnie sneeusnyer en 'n homesick skidoo. Hierdie voertuie se nagedagtenis is verewig in die landmerke na hulle vernoem waaronder muskeg-ysheuwel, nodwell-Koppies, cat-bukta, ronnie-se-gat en skidoo- skuinste.

'n Nuwe eksotiese siekte is besig om uit te breek : genoem die "black ball syndrome". Ons dokter is magteloos om die aanslag af te weer en was ook die eerste slagoffer. Simptome is 'n onverklaarbare drang om snoeker te speel.

Hans het twee briewe gekry. (Dis nie 'n rumour nie)

After a complicated interview, Tony, manager and owner, announced that "SANAE birthday presents incorporated" will close down for the winter months.

Sonny, dis die naaste wat ek het aan 'n 'Beast'  
Dis O.K. Daar is 'n mooi foto van Dion op die volgende bladsy.



## DION KRIEL BEAST



TONOSFEER-FISIKUS

RHODES UNIVERSITEIT

ADRES: Welgelegen 310  
Kusweg  
STRAND

### VOOR SANAE

Gebore te Robertson in die Bolandse Wynstreek.  
Word groter op die plaas.  
Voltooi laerskool op Robertson.  
Begin hoërskool in Paul Roos Gimnasium te Stellenbosch.  
Loop weg later en matrikuleer op Robertson.  
Behaal plooiibal status in Simonsberg Manskoshuis.  
Behaal graad in Elektroniese Ingenieurswese.

En toe kom ek Sanae toe - ek weet nie hoekom nie.

### SANAE

Ek wou rus vir die jaar - ek het nie.  
Ek wou niks doen nie - ek het dit nie reggekry nie.  
Ek wou vroulike medespanlede hê - hulle was nie.

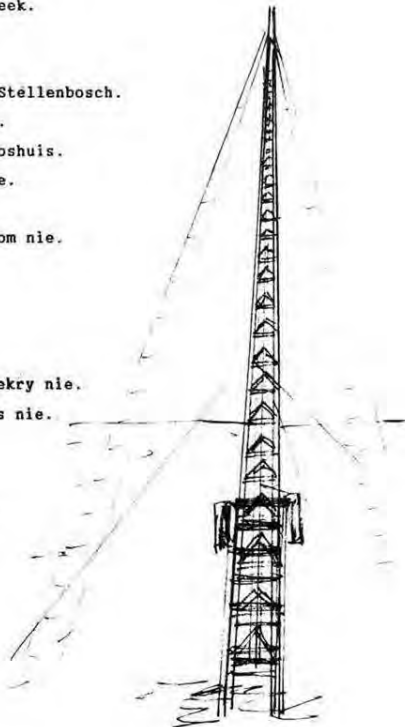
Ek het nie verander nie.

### NA SANAE

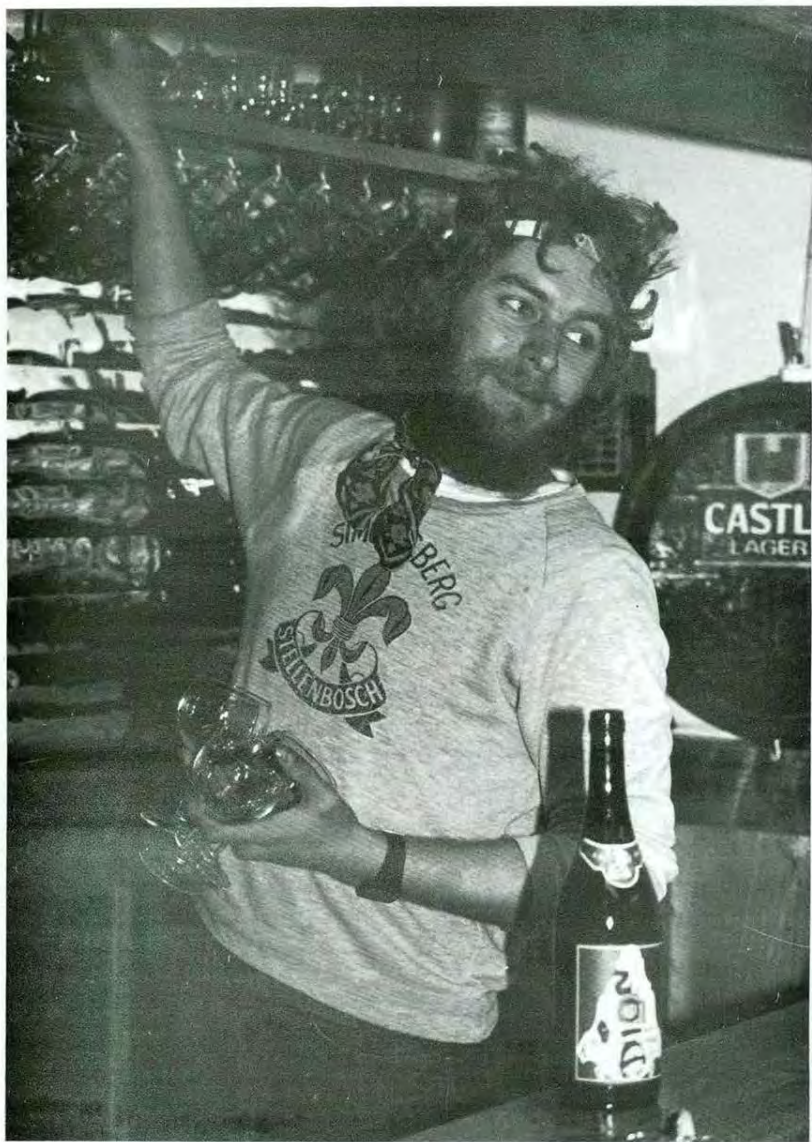
My Meisie

### WYSE RAAD AAN DEPARTEMENT VAN VERVOER

My gang will get you ...



Simon is 'n moffie.....



Dion gedurende takeover as 'n man nie kan stort nie - Ek vee al my gat af net voor ek gaan slaap sodat ek ten minste nie my lakens vuilsmeer nie.

## SANAË SCENES

GÜNTHER DREVIN : POTCHKASSIE

- Arnold Scene: 'Goeie more boys, uhhh die muskeg loop.....'
- Dion Scene: 'Hoe lyk dit met 'n handjie?'  
Om na sy eie stem te luister
- Mark Scene: To show the same shot every fifth slide for 200 consecutive slides
- Bertus Scene: 'Hoe lyk dit met nog 'n koffietjie?'  
'Phil it is all in the telex'
- Kobus Scene: Om in die sitkamer te sit en slaap  
Om Nr 16 se skottelgoed te was
- Ghe Scene: Kwarr..... 'Ghe is dit al weer jy?'
- Joe Scene: To show slides in all orientations except the right one
- Ken Scene: To stir  
'I'll stab you with a spoon'
- Tony Scene: To complicate any issue more than is absolutely necessary  
Too spel horibel
- Johnny Scene: Om 'werk' in sy kantoor te hê
- Hans Scene: Kadoef Kadoef Kadoef
- Nigel Scene: To whittle every piece of wood he can lay his hands on
- J.C. Scene: Beter bekend as 'n 'Jewboy' Scene
- Thys Scene: Om met die sentrale meisies te chat  
Om sy tales te mix
- Günther Scene: Om agter sy satrugi te sit  
Om nurse te speel vir oukies wat sku is vir kameras  
(Laaste roël bygevoeg deur redaksie)



NUUSBRIEF - JUNIE/NEWSLETTER - JUNE

Waar ons nou aan die regte kant van midwinter staan, kyk ons terug op 'n maand waar dinge maar rustig verloop het. Met temperature wat gereeld onder  $-30^{\circ}\text{C}$  gaan kuier het, was die meeste aktiwiteite hierdie maand binnenshuis.

Die eerste paar dae van stormsterk winde buite het ons begin om 'n tunnel van die punt van die skuinsskag na die oppervlakte te graawe met die doel om die skidoos in die werkswinkel te kry. Met die eerste windstil dag het ons vinnig die goederes skag oopgegrawe met die hoop om die opgehoopte rommel in die basis te verwyder. Die hoop het egter beskaam want die middag het die wind weer opgesteek en die skag het weer toegeslyf. Ons volgende probeerslag 'n paar dae later was meer suksesvol en die basis was weer leefbaar. Op die 17de en die 18de het ons vir die eerste keer sprokiesagtige sneeu gehad. Hierdie keer sonder die kenmerkende gepaardgaande sterk winde. Groot was die verbasing om te sien hoe 'n skagdeksel in 'n kwessie van 'n paar uur 'n paar duim onder die sneeu kan verdwyn. Die maand was ook gekenmerk deur spanlede wat die metkassies pla vir storms. Met voertuie wat nie eintlik graag in koue wil loop nie was ons maar op moeder natuur aangewese om die sneeuvoorraad in die omgewing van die sneeusmeltergat aan te vul. Teen die einde van die maand het ons 'n paar matige dae gehad met ligte winde en die meeste van die wetenskaplikes het die kans aangegryp om die kragtoevoerkabels na hulle hutte weer onder die sneeu uit te graawe. Terselfdertyd is die skidoos ook somer in die basis ingebring deur die tunnel.

Midwinter - 21 Junie 1983

For all people wintering over in Antarctica this date marks a special day. From this day onwards the sun will slowly start approaching us again and thus it brings the hope of soon seeing our red taxi again. This is a festive day throughout Antarctica and it is also remembered with fond memories (I hope) by everyone who have wintered over. Invitations were sent to everybody in Antarctica and to all who share relations with the team members to join us in thought on that day.

On the twentieth we started working on the decorations. Black and white according to our theme. The cook of the day, Hubertus, had long before that started to plan his meal and muster support. Chief participants in cooking were Hubertus himself, Tony, Johnny and Thys while Kobus, Thys and Dion contributed mainly towards the decorations.



Haai, daar is ek en jy - en ou Bert ook  
So lank almal weet dis ek en Bertus wat keer dat jy die  
hele muur uitkrap



Don't blame us !!

CRAC-UP (Committee for Recreational and Cultural Uplifting) invited all team members to join in one of its main functions of the year, namely the midwinter streak. So at 16h15 on the 21st in a temperature of  $-32,8^{\circ}\text{C}$  the first six volunteers set off through the science hatch under a battery of flashes towards their seconds at the main hatch. Within seconds of leaving everybody were in front of the heaters in the lounge. A few minutes later the second group of six joined the exclusive double chrome dome club, which left three more guys to go. It took some convincing, but eventually they also set off, accompanied by Tony and Ghe who went for their second time. Ghe handled a typical Ghe scene by slipping at the main hatch to land flat in the snow. Due to this excessive exposure of himself he got a mild case of frostnip at a strategic point.

At 21h00 the evening we sat down for the meal and what a meal. The menu read like this: perlemoen cocktain, champagne soup, vol-av-vent coa av vin (hoenderdegie), Sanae special beef steak with garlic or mushroom sauce and salads, brandy-snaps, cheese and biscuits with port and finally coffee. The meal eventually finished roundabout 00h30, when the proceeding shifted to the lounge.

#### Aan die ligter kant

So 'n paar aanhalings, sodat mense kan sien waaroor ons hier praat:

Ken: Englishmen don't gooi kleilat, we play croquet.

Dion: Ek's 'n djippogat.

Joe: Have you ever been stabbed with a spoon.

JC: Gunther, jy bring my in die verleentheid.

En 'n bietjie later Gunther: JC, jy's nie meer skaam nie.

Dion: Ek het gehoop die wind sal die sneeu wegwaai.

JC: Dis die naaste wat ek nog aan Tahiti was.

Joe is suffering from a bad Sanae sickness, called lackof-letters. He got so desperate that he wrote a letter to the metkassies.

Die grootste verrassing van die maand: Thys toe hy op 'n fonteintjie ontspan het.

Biggest laugh of the month: The house of rumours (radio-shack) which last year had the Tower of Pisa fallen over, produced a perfect con. Joe delivered a selfcomposed letter from our friend Upperairmonski to Johnny. Accusing him of breaking the Antarctic treaty, for the whole day we had Johnny looking for a copy of the treaty to see what he did wrong.

### 'n Paar rekords

Hans het nie een keer hierde maand macaroni en kaas gemaak nie, alhoewel dit seker bygesê moet word dat Gunther, wie se kookbeurt net voor syne is, twee keer hierdie maand macaroni opgedis het.

Ghe maak ses strikdassies vir formele etes.

As u dalk nou by Sanae aankom, moenie snaaks dink as u 'n persoon kry wat heen en weer na die stelladies loop en 'n slee sleep nie. Dis maar net Ghe wat oefen vir 'n scott ekspedisie na die Bukta.

Dis nie maklik nie, dis Sanae.

Hans Verlinde (Metkassie).



Jy mag N.K.B. oor die macaroni en kaas sê nie

Mmmm.....

Bertus: Ver af uitdrukking in die oë soos 'n meid wat hout soek.



MIDWINTER GREETINGS RECEIVED 1983 - SANAF 24  
 MIDWINTER SEENWENSE ONTVANG 1983 - SANAF 24

---

DIT IS WERKLIK ASOF 'N MENS WFFR TOT STILSTAND GFBRING  
 WORD EN BESEF DAT DIE HALFPADMERK VAN 1983 BFREIK IS.  
 VIR AL DIF NAVORSERS WAT OP ANTARKTIKA OORWINTFR IS DIT  
 OOK 'N GEBEURTENIS WAT MET BESONDERE VREUGDF NA UITGE-  
 SIEN WORD. AS DEPARTEMENTSHOOF WIL EK HIERMFE MY HARTLIKE  
 GELUKWENSE AAN U OORDRA MET HIERDIE FEESTELIKE GELEENTHEID  
 EN WIL VERDER DIF HOOP UITSPREEK DAT U AS SPAN 'N SIKSES-  
 VOLLE JAAR SAL FRVAAR.  
 VRIENDELIKE GROETE  
 AB EKSTEEN.  
 DIR. GENL. VERVOFR

---

MET HIERDIE GELEENTHEID WIL ONS AS BFSTUUR NET WEEREENS  
 ONS HARTLIK DANK AAN EEN EN ALMAL VAN U OORDRA MET HIFR-  
 DIE FEESTELIKE GFIFNTHFID. ONS IS BFRONDR TROTS OP ONS  
 LAND SE JONG MANNE OM S.A. SE NAAM HOOG TE KAN HOU MET  
 DIE BELANGRIKE TAAK WAT U DAAR IN AFSONDERING VERRIG. N  
 BATE AANGENAME MIDWINTFRFFES WORD U TOEGEWENS.  
 ADJUNK DIREKTEUR GENL. R MEYER  
 HOOFDIREKTEUR J VENTFR  
 DIREKTEUR G NIEWOUDT

---

BATE DANKIE VIR DIF UITNODIGING OM TE DEEL AAN JULLE MID-  
 WINTERFEES OP HIERDIF BESONDERE DAG. ONS SAL BESLIS IN DIE  
 GEES SAAM MET JULIE WFFS.  
 NAMENS ONS AFDELING WIL ONS VIR JULLE 'N VREUGDEVOLLF TYD  
 TOEWENS EN DIE HOOP UITSPREEK DAT JULLE ALMAL VEILIG SAL  
 TERUGKEER NA S.A. MET NET VREUGDEVOLLE HERINFRINGF DAAR  
 IN DIE VREEMDE. ONS KAN JULLE VERSEKER DAT JULLE HARDF WERK  
 OM ONS LAND SE NAAM HOOG TE HOU OP INTERNASIONALE GEBIED  
 OPREG WAARDEER WORD.  
 AL DIE ALGEMENERS

---

AS OUD SANAE MANNE VIER ONS SATERDAG 25 JUNIE MIDWINTER-  
 FEES IN GEES SAAM MET JULLE MANNE DAAR OP DIE GROOT VASTF-  
 LAND. ONS GEE JULLE DIE VERSFKERING DAT ONS SLEGS MET DIE  
 AANGENAAMSTE HERINNERINGE SAL TERUGDINK AAN ONS ONDSERKEIE  
 OORWINTERINGS OP SANAE. GENIFT DIE JAAR MANNF FN 'N AANGE-  
 NAME MIDWINTER VIR FFN FN ALMAL.  
 GUSTAV NEL  
 ANTARKTIESE KLUB

---

LIEWF MAATS,  
 JULLE ALMAL MOET 'N LEKKER MIDWINTERFEES HOU. JA SANAF,  
 JULIF HALFPADMERK HET JULLF BEHAAL, SO MOED HOI VIR DIF  
 ANDER HELFTE.  
 HOI MOED EN GENIFT DIF FEES.  
 BAIE LIEFDE  
 TANNIF VAN STADEN  
 -----

ON BEHALF OF THE MEMBERS OF THE 40TH SOUTH AFRICAN RELIEF  
 EXPEDITION WE WISH YOU ALL A MERRY MIDWINTER AND A GREAT  
 AND FRUITFULL YEAR.  
 ESSIE ESTERHUIZEN - LEADER/MARION 40  
 MARION ISLAND  
 -----

SOMMER 'N LEKKER MIDWINTER GROET AAN JULLE ALMAL VANAF  
 GOUGH FILAND. GENIFT DIE DAG.  
 WARM MIDWINTER GROETE.  
 GOUGH 28  
 -----

OTHER ANTARCTIC BASES

GERMANY

DEAR WINTERERS,  
 THE 8 MEMBERS OF THE THIRD WINTERING TEAM OF VON NEUMAYER  
 BASE SEND WARM MIDWINTER GREETINGS.  
 WE DO HOPE THAT THE FIRST HALF OF 1983 HAS BEEN A GOOD ONE  
 AND WE WISH YOU ALL GOOD HEALTH AND SUCCESS FOR YOUR FURTHER  
 ACTIVITIES.  
 GREETINGS  
 FRFD - R.O.  
 -----

U.S.S.R.

DEAR FRIENDS,  
 THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR YOUR INVITATION. LET US INVITE THE  
 MEMBERS OF YOUR STATION TO ATTEND OUR BASE DURING THE CELE-  
 BRATIONS OF MIDWINTER ON JUNE 21. YOU MAY BE WITHOUT FORM-  
 AL DRESS. WE WILL BE VERY GRATEFUL TO SEE YOU HERE.  
 DEAR FRIENDS AT NOVOLAZAREVSKAYA

DEAR POLARMAN,  
 WE RUSSIAN POLARMEN OF NOVOLAZAREVSKAYA CONGRATULATE YOU  
 WITH MIDWINTERDAY 21.06.83. WE WISH YOU GOOD HEALTH, LUCK  
 AND HAPPY RETURNING BACK TO HOMES.  
 SIMONOV - LEADER OF NOVOI AZAREVSKAYA  
 -----

AUSTRALIA

ON BEHALF OF 1983 WINTERERS AT MAWSON STATION I EXTEND TO YOU AND YOUR EXPEDITION OUR SINCERE GOOD WISHES AT MIDWINTER AND TRUST THAT YOUR CELEBRATIONS ARE MOST ENJOYABLE. WE LOOK FORWARD TO SHARE YOUR SPIRIT OF SERVICE IN ANTARCTICA.

REGARDS

TOM ARROWSMITH - LEADER MAWSON STATION

AS THE WINTER SOLSTICE DRAWS NEAR WE AT ANARE BASE DAVIS EXTEND TO YOU OUR KINDEST GREETINGS AND EXTEND OUR WISH THAT THE REMAINDER OF THIS YEAR IS HAPPY AND PRODUCTIVE FOR YOU. OUR PARTY THIS YEAR COMPRISES 26 AUSTRALIANS 8 MEMBERS OF THE REPUBLIC OF CHINA AND ONE FROM INDIA.

REGARDS

PETER BRIGGS - LEADER - DAVIS STATION

THE RADIO CREW AT DAVIS STATION SEND GREFTINGS AND SALUTATIONS TO ALL FELLOW COMMUNICATIONS CREW AND YOUR COMRADES AT ANTARCTIC STATIONS. WE WISH YOU A SALUBRIOUS AND HEARTY MIDWINTER CELFBRATION AND BEST WISHES FOR THE REMAINDER OF YOUR SOJOURN IN THIS SOUTHERN CONTINENT AND A SPEEDY AND SAFE RETURN TO THOSE YOU LOVE AND MISS.

FELICITATIONS

DICK, SHANE AND GRAHAM - DAVIS RADIO

ENGLAND

SINCERE BEST WISHES TO ALL AT SANAE STATION THIS MIDWINTER 1983. HOPE YOUR CELEBRATIONS GO WELL, AND THE CONTINUING YEAR BRINGS GOOD LUCK AND SUCCESS.

LOOK FORWARD TO HEARING FROM YOU AGAIN.

HAVE AGOOD MIDWINTER.

CHEERS FROM ALL 1983 WINTERERS AT HALLEY BAY

JAPAN

ON THE OCCASION OF MIDWINTER DAY, 1983, JAPANESE MEMBERS AT SYOWA AND MIZUHO STATIONS SEND THEIR VERY WARM GREETINGS TO ALL COLLEAGUES IN ANTARCTICA. THEY WISH YOU HAVE SUCCESSFUL COMPLETION IN SCIENTIFIC PROGRAMS OF THIS YEAR AND SAFELY COME HOME.

BEST REGARDS.

SHINJI MAE - LEADER 24 JARE - SYOWA STATION

FRANCE

ALL MEMBERS OF THE 33TH FRENCH EXPEDITION ON KERGUELEN ISLAND EXTEND THEIR BEST WISHES TO YOU FOR A VERY HAPPY MIDWINTER CELEBRATION AND FOR A SUCCESSFUL YEAR.  
MICHEL LESUEUR - LEADER - KERGUELEN ISL.

ON THE OCCASION OF THE MIDWINTER DAY 1983 FRENCH MEMBERS AT DUMONT D'URVILLE STATION SEND THEIR BEST GREETINGS TO ALL COLLEAGUES IN THE ANTARCTIC.  
REGARDS  
CLAUDE CHAUFRIASSE - LEADER - DMONT D'URVILLE

FRIENDS AND FAMILY

GREETINGS SANAE. DON WILLIAMS GRACIOUSLY ACCEPTS YOUR INVITATION TO THE MIDWINTER FESTIVITIES. OWING TO LACK OF CO-OPERATION FROM MY BANK MANAGER - WILL NOT BE ABLE TO ATTEND. WELL GENTLEMAN, GOD BLESS YOU ALL. HAVE A GOOD TIME, ENJOY YOUR PARTY AND STAY SOBER.  
REGARDS  
DON

ITS THE MIDDLE OF WINTER AND YOU SHOULD SEE THE BABES ON THE BEACHES. TOPLESS, BOTTOMLESS, GOLDEN BROWN BODIES JUST WAITING TO BE CARESSED. EAT YOUR HEARTS OUT YOU BUNCH OF WANKERS. HAVE A GOOD MIDWINTER.  
REGARDS  
JC - SANAE 22

MIDWINTER GREETINGS FROM MIDNIGHT SUN COUNTRY. ABISKO. SWEDISH LAPPLAND, 68.05 NORTH. ENJOY YOUR FESTIVITIES. WE WILL.  
REGARDS  
WILMA AND DAVE GILSON - SANAE 22

VOORSPOEDIGE MIDWINTER, MAG DIE RES VAN DIE JAAR NET SO GOED GAAN SOOS DIE EERSTE HELFTE.  
GROETE  
DR. MARTIENS ROOS - SANAE 22

GENIET DIE FEES HOOP DAAR IS GENUOG GEEL PILLETJIES. GENIET DIE RES VAN DIE JAAR.  
KOOS - LEIER, SANAE 23



ALL THE BEST FOR YOUR MIDWINTER FESTIVITIES. HOPE THERE  
WONT BE TOO MANY SORE HEADS IN THE MORNING.  
ARCHIE - RADIO OP - SANAE 23

---

BESTE WENSE AAN ALMAL MET DIE MIDWINTERFEESTE WAT NOU GE-  
VIER MOET WORD. EK HOOP DIE TWEDE HELETE VAN DIE JAAR SAL  
SEIFS NOG BETER WES AS DIE EFRSTE HELFT. EK SAL WAT WOU  
GEE OM WEER DAAR TE WEES EN DAARDIE SPIRALE DINGE VAN DIE  
LEWE DAAR ONDER WEER SAAM MET JULLE DEUR TE GAAN. DINGE  
SOOS DIE AURORA EN YSGROTTEN EN MINUS 40 IS PER SLOT VAN SAKE  
NIE SO 'N SWAK PLAASVERVANGER VIR DIE WA MET DIE WOI-WIELE  
NIE, OF HOF?  
SPESIALE GROETE AAN DIE HARDSTE WERKERS IN DIE SPAN - DIE  
MANNE VAN HFRMANUS - JOHAN EN TONY.  
GROETE  
HANNES RABIE - SANAE 23

---

WISH YOU ENJOYABLE MIDWINTER WILL ALSO CELEBRATE IN SUITABLE  
STYLE.  
TERRY CHOWLES - SANAE 23

---

JUST WANT TO WISH YOU ALL A FANTASTIC MIDWINTER. HAVE A  
GOOD TIME AND WILL THINK OF YOU WHEN WE HAVE OUR MIDWINTER  
GETTOGETHER HERE IN DURBAN.  
KIND REGARDS  
TOM MUMBERG - SANAE 23

---

ALL AT M.O. GRACIOUSLY ACCEPT YOUR KIND INVITATION. ARRIVING  
22H00 DELIVERED BY OUR ACCESSORIES IN VICK STORE 4SDM. PLEASE  
MARK ROUTE CLEARLY AND ENSURE ACCESSABILITY BY FREEZING ROAD  
FOR US. (ACCESSORIES ON SKATES) IN CASE WE GET LOST OUR  
SPECIAL THOUGHT FOR YOU ON THE 21ST IS A 'PASSING IN' PRIZE  
TO BE GIVEN TO MOST APT CANDIDATE BY LEADER. LOVES AND KISS-  
ES AND WISHING YOU ALL A VERY WARM HEARTY AND FESTIVE WINTER.  
M.O. HFRMANUS

---

ONS BEDANK JULLE VIR DIE UITNODIGING NA DIE MIDWINTER PARTY  
EN VOLGENS ONS BEREKENINGS SAL ONS SO TREN 18H00 DAAR LAND  
WAG NIE LANGER AS 5 MIN DAN VERTREK ONS NA MCMURDO MET AL DIE  
GIRLS. KRY VIR JULLE 'N LEKKER MIDWINTER EN STERKTE MET DIE  
HERSTEL.  
VAN AL DIE POTCHKASSIES  
DEPT. FISIKA EN ELEKTRONIESE DIENSTE

---

THE RHODES UNIVERSITY ANTARCTIC RESEARCH GROUP EXTEND THEIR  
VERY BEST WISHES AND CONGRATULATIONS TO YOU AND YOUR TEAM  
FOR MIDWINTER AND THE SUCCESSFUL COMPLETION OF THE FIRST  
HALF. GOOD LUCK FOR THE MONTHS AHEAD.  
RHODES UNIVERSITY

---

THIS HERE MESSAGE IS TO WISH ALL YOU GUYS A FESTIVF AND  
ENJOYABLE THRASH FOR MIDWINTER. ALL THE BEST FOR THF REST  
OF THE YEAR AND YOUR FIELDTRIPS.

REGARDS

MARK ST QUINTIN

---

HAPPY MIDWINTER TO YOU GUYS FROM DURBAN ANTARCTICANS. WERE  
CELEBRATING WITH A BEACH BRAAI. HOPF ALL IS WELL AND THE  
YEAR DOES NOT END TOO SOON.

REGARDS

DES DUTHIE

---

ODE TO MIDWINTER

---

WE'LL BE THINKING, WHILF DRINKING, OF YOU BLINKING WITS  
IN SANAE. BEST BAR ROOM WITH SIMILAR NITS  
SANAE' S FAIR VISTA IS HAUNTING US STILL  
WE WISH WE WERE WITH YOU  
FOR MIDWINTER THRILL  
IT ALL'S US TO JOIN YOU AT THIS FESTIVE TIME.  
THE FOOD, THE GAITY AND LASHINGS OF WINE.  
WE RECALL MOST KINDLY THE MEMORIES SUBLIME OF SANAE BUKTA  
AND MIDWINTER TIME.  
CHEERS AND GOOD LUCK.

FROM

ANNE, ALLEN, HEDLEY, JUSTINE, PHIL, MARK, STEVE MALCOLM,  
DAVE, JON, MIKE AND ARTHUR

---

SKINDERNUUS WIL DIT HÊ DAT ONTVANGS DAAR BY JULLF MAAR  
KOEL IS. ONS VELLE IS MAAR DUN. DANKIE IN FLK GEVAL VIR  
UITNODIGING. SAL EIE FORMELE FTE HOU FN JULLE GESONDHEID  
TOEWENS.

GROETE

FRIEDA STEYN

---

MR AND MRS CA WHITTAKER WILL BE VERY PLEASED TO ACCEPT THE  
VERY KIND INVITATION EXTENDED TO THEM BY LEADER AND MEMBERS  
OF THE SANAE 24 TEAM TO ATTEND THE MIDWINTER FFSTIVITIFS TO  
BE HELD AT THEIR BASE ON THE 21ST OF JUNE 1983  
UNFORTUNATELY, DUE TO THEIR TRANSPORT FALLING INTO THE HANDS  
OF THE KAPUA, THEY WILL NOT BE ABLE TO RFACH BUKTA ON TIME.  
HOWEVER THEY WOULD LIKF TO TAKE THE OPPORTUNITY OF WISHING  
THE EXPEDITION A SWINGING PARTY.

MR/S CA WHITTAKER

---

HENGSE MIDWINTER, VOORSPOED. ONS VIER SATERDAG BY VAAL HOTEL.

GROETE

TREVOR ROBERTSON

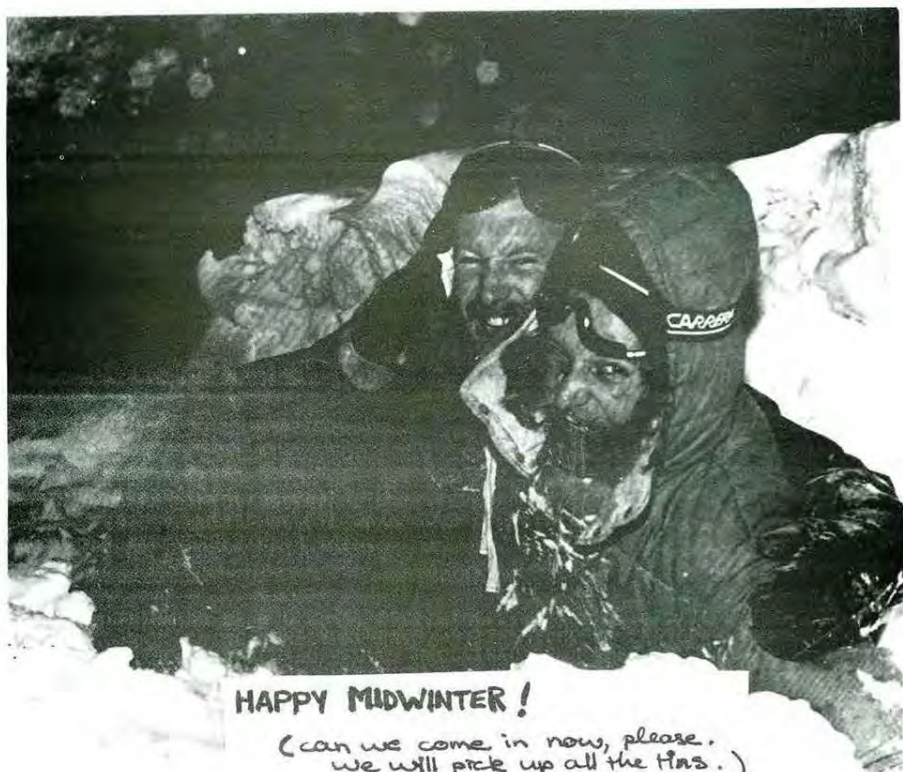
---

SPEZIALE WENSE VIR 'N BAIE GENOEGLIK MIDWINTERFEES DIE  
21STE JUNIE. HOU TOG NET ASB DIE "KAPUA" WEG. BAIF DAN-  
KIE VIR DIE UITNODIGING. ONS VIER SAAM MET JULLE FEES. HOOP  
ET DIE VOLGENDE HELFTE GAAN GOUBR VERBY.  
VERLANG VERSKRILIK BAIE.  
MEV M KRIEL

---

IM THINKING OF YOU GUYS, FREEZZING...., AND ....//... FREEZ-  
ING AND HAVING LONELY MOMENTS. BY THE TIME MY LETTER REACH  
YOU, YOU HAVE ALL HOPEFULLY RECOVERED FROM THE MIDWINTER  
PARTY. WELL, CHEERS EVERYONE, HAVE ANOTHER BEER FOR THE CURE  
OF A HANGOVER AND FOR ME.  
THINKING OF ALL OF YOU. WITH ALL MY LOVE AND HUG TO EVERYONE  
OF YOU.  
LOVE  
DIANA MAGURA

---



## RUSSIAN METS

24094

89512 31780 51422 11164 21242 40137 54000 70111 83032 =

24124

89512 31779 61328 11162 21209 40129 58008 70322 84031 =

## FELLOW METEOROLOGISTS,

WHYNO OBSERVATIONS AT 0900 AND 1200. VERY POOR SHOW FROM SANAE COMMARADES. WE HAVE SUSPICION THAT YOU WITHHOLD INFORMATION FROM US. THIS IS AGAINST THE AREE ANTARTIC TREATY, 2WHICHSTATES, CHAPTER 301 PARA 4 LINES 2-5 QUOTE. ALL INFORMATION MUST NOT BE WITHHELD FROM ANY OTHER STATION REQUESTING IT, UNQUOTE. THIS MUST NOT HAPPEN AGAIN. YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED. COMMARADE UPPERAIRMONSKY SENIOR METOLOGIST EEE METEOLOGIST NOVOLAZAREVSKAYA.

NNNN

## DEAR METEOROLOGISTS

WE DO UNDERSTAND AND ARE FULLY AWARE OF THE ANTARTIC TREATY. WE DO NOT PURPOSEFULLY WITHHOLD ANY DATA. SOMETIMES IT DOES HAPPEN THAT DATA BY ACCIDENT. DOES NOT GET THROUGH TO OUR COMMUNICATION OFFICER IN TIME. I AM VERY SORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED. I SHALL DEFINITELY SEE TO THIS SERIOUS MATTER.

I HOPE YOU HAD A VERY PLEASANT MIDWINTER.  
BEST REGARDS  
SENIOR METEOROLOGIST JOHN  
SANAE 24

NNNN

BT



Wat maak Johnnie daan?  
Droog - kom ons vertel die Russe

## HUBERTUS MOSTERT

HERBERTUS IS ONS  
OU KATTEBAL NÊ?

NATALKASSIE - VIDEO  
- WHISTLERS (FLUITERS)  
- GONIOMETER

Wat smile ou Bert so?  
Dalk was die aurora se tweede pomp pers laas nag.  
Nee, hy't nou net vir Annold in die hoek vasgekeer.  
G.

Ek sien ongelukkig my eerste lewenslig in Pretoria op die 25ste Februarie 1959. Gelukkig nie vir lank nie. Want vanaf my sesde maand groei ek op op Wilki-Jana, 'n plaas in die Mafeking distrik (later ingelyf by Vryburg distrik). Kadebis Laerskool (plaaslik) maak dit vir my moontlik om op Schweizer-Reneke my Hoërskoolloopbaan te voltooi. Dit laat my dan toe tot die Potchefstroomse Universiteit vir Christelik Hoër Onderwys. Met die B.Sc.-Graad daar verwerf na etlike jare, was ek in staat gestel om as fisikus aansoek te doen vir Sanae. Natal Universiteit Durban maak hiervan gebruik (a.g.v. gebrek aan belangstelling) en leer my byna Engels praat. So bevind ek my nou hier sonder 'n meisie - nie omdat ek nie belangstel nie (intendeel). Maar omdat ek hier is ...

Ek weet nie wat my laat besluit het om hierheen te kom nie, maar mag dit nooit weer oor my lewe loop nie - liever iets anders. Die jaar hier het aan min verwagtinge voldoen en ander oorskry. Die hoogtepunt was beslis die veldrit na Boplaas of Gruna Hogna. Die feit dat Peanuts dit vir die soveelste keer gemaak het. Moontlik sal die aankoms van die SA Agulhas 'n hoër punt wees. Ek het groot belangstelling ontwikkel in fotografie en sal moontlik verder gaan daarmee op amateur vlak. My stokperdjies hierdie jaar was koffiedrink en skinder.

Punte van geen kommentaar: Liefdeslewe. spanlede, myself, doelwitte bereik en die Natalprogram.

Miskien kom ek weer hierheen indien hier minder diesel is om te lig en nuwe movies afkom. Ek kom verseker weer indien ek 'n dame van sie keuse kan saambring.

Die toekoms is duister. Indien iemand in my toekoms belangstel, kan so 'n persoon my in my toekoms kontak deur my ouers:

HB Mostert (Sanae 24)

P/A WA Mostert

P/S A659

VRYBURG

8600



Hjy sit en loer vir daai meisie met die laaang bene wat so buk.  
Jy mag nie kyk nie - sy't nie 'n fluit nie.

Bertus - Ek is nou so sleg, ek is te lui om niks te doen nie.

VIDEOGRAFIE OP SANAE

Tydens 1983 was daar drie videografiese programme op sanae beoefen. Dit was die Aurorasprogram wat deur Natal Universiteit ondersteun word, Hubertus se privaat program en die video-kyk program wat deur Departement van Vervoer vir die eerste keer moontlik gemaak is. Die programme het baie verskillende voorkeure en prioriteite geniet.

## Aurorasprogram:

Baie hoë kwaliteit apparaat word gebruik om lewende aurora op magnetiese band vas te lê. Die data word vir navorsing gebruik.

## Video-kyk program:

Hierdie program het by almal groot byval gevind. Interessante opnames was beskikbaar. Ons hoop vir meer in die toekoms.

## Hubertus se program:

Hieroor kan baie gesê word. Ook met die oog op toekomstige belangstelling. Dit was die oorsaak van vele lagbuie, heimweë, redenasies en kopskote.

## 'n Paar Wenke

Dit moet natuurlik die moeite werd wees om so 'n sisteem aan te skaf en toekomstige gebruik moet in ag geneem word omdat die sisteem 'n aardig gat in die sak tot gevolg het. Daar moet in ag geneem word dat dit redelik koud word op Sanae en dat die sisteem so min as moontlik hitte nodig het vir funksionering. Die ideaal is nie beskikbaar nie, maar aanpassings soos ekstra isolasie, kan gemaak word. Voorsiening moet gemaak word vir genoeg batterye om die stel vir redelike lang tye draagbaar te kan gebruik. 'n Koord om die sisteem op 'n motor battery te koppel, kom baie handig te pas. Die sisteem moet so draagbaar as moontlik wees, dws so lig as moontlik. Dit moet ook 'n lae ligintensiteit kan hanteer. Baie binnenshuise werk word gedoen en daarvoor is 'n neon en wolfram kompensasie nodig. 'n Beheerbare lensopening word sterk aanbeveel en is soms noodsaaklik. Indien dit nie bestaan nie kan 'n werkswinkelhandleiding as alternatief dien. Daar is geen alternatief vir 'n stewige driepoot nie.



Die hoeveelheid ure benodig vir 'n jaar hang baie sterk van die persoon self af en of hy andere sal toelaat om dit te gebruik. Onthou net dat drie uur baie lank is.

Moenie belangrike opnames maak oor opnames van meisies nie, veral nie as dit JC se meisie is, en die belangrike opname Bouvet eiland is nie. Kyk altyd dat die masjien in opneem posisie is voordat 'n opname gemaak word - veral voor 'n verjaarsdag soos JC sin. Die teleurstelling is byna onverwerkbaar wanneer daar niks is by die terugspeel van die opname nie. Moet dit ook nie laat aanstaan sonder dat jy dit besef nie. Ouens word gou moeg om vir twee ure te kyk hoe dat iemand sit en lees.

Baie belangrik: gebruik die ding/.

Videografie is 'n vak op sy eie. Hou dit skaars dan bly dit effektief - behalwe vir Natal Universiteit. Geniet die resultaat en ander sal dit saam met jou geniet.

Opgestel deur: Hubertus



Ghé: En die wêreld was woens en leeg - Hallo Johannesburg.

Johannesburg: Antarktika - kan julle my hoor?

of: Antarktika? - julle klink so ver.

# HEH!?!!

Kyk na Arnold. Sien julle hoe Arnold frons. Hoekom sou Arnold nou so frons? Hy frons omdat hy nou net met Dirk oor die telefoon gesels het. Hoekom frons hy omdat hy met Dirk oor die telefoon gesels het. Ek dink julle weet.

Kyk na Bertus. Hy sit en koffie drink. As julle later kyk, dan sal hy nog steeds koffie drink. Bertus drink altyd koffie. Kyk na JC. Hy sit by Bertus. JC drink ook koffie. Hoekom drink Bertus so baie koffie. Hy hou vir JC geselskap. Hoekom drink JC so baie koffie. Hy hou vir Bertus geselskap. Hoekom gesels hulle so baie? Is hulle dalk nie lus om hulle koppies te was nie? Kyk na Dion. Dion speel al weer brug. Hoekom speel Dion so baie brug. As hy so baie brug speel dan hoef hy nie te gaan scale nie. Hou Dion nie van scale nie? Sien julle vir Kobus. Dis hy daar op die stoel. Sien julle dat Kobus al weer sit en slaap. Weet hy nie dat daar 'n bed in sy kamer is nie? Weet hy dalk nie waar sy kamer is nie?

Daar is Ken. Ken praat met Mark. Hoekom lyk Mark so ongelukkig. Hoekom lyk Ken so gelukkig. Daar is Ken in 'n groep. Sien julle dat almal stry. Sien julle dat ken nie stry nie. Ken glimlag. Hy is besig met sy daaglikse ontspanning.

Het julle al vir Jose gesien. Het julle al Ghe gesien? Hulle is nie te siene nie. Waar sou hulle wees. Slaap hulle dalk nog steeds. Hoe kry hulle dit reg om so baie te slaap?

Kyk na Johnny. Johnny frons. Kyk na Nigel en Hans. Hulle frons nie. Hulle is vrolik. Hoekom frons Johnny terwyl hulle vrolik is. Johnny is senior. Is dit dan sleg om senior te wees? Dit is sleg om senior te wees as Nigel en Hans die juniors is. Daarom gaan sit Johnny by Bertus en JC. Is dit om troos te soek? Daar sit Thys en Nigel. Hulle gesels ernstig. Waaroor sou hulle gesels. Is dit dalk oor meisies? Baie meisies? Wat dalk almal op die hawe gaan wees? Is dit hoekom hulle die groot koskassie uitmeet? Hoekom lê die groot hoop blikkies daar? Wat maak hulle?

Sien julle die cat. Tony bestuur die cat. Die cat beweeg berge toe. Nee, nou draai dit na Blaskimen. Daar draai dit nou bukta toe. En weer Blaskimen toe. Nou weer berge toe. Dit kom terug, mik na Apollo. Oppas. Nou weer na die bukta, en weer na Apollo, en dan weer berge toe. Nou stop die cat. Waar is Tony nou. Twee meter van waar hy begin het. Weet Tony wat hy doen. Weet die ander wat hy doen. Hoekom is Hans se hande in die lug?

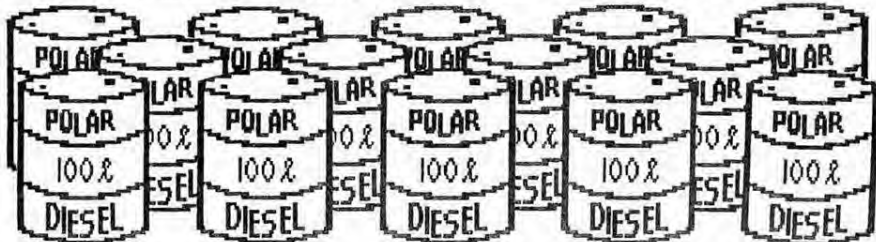
Sien julle Günther. Günther? Günther! waar is jy??

Greetings again from the South. July gone already with not too many tears. Much joy actually as for those of us who don't consider midwinter as our half way mark we have now definitely begun our homeward stretch with less than two hundred days to go until arriving at Cape Town docks once more.

Hierdie maand was skofwerk ingestel om 'n poging aan te wend om die basis op te ruim. Die bulk stoor lyk al klaar beter en die ysgang waaruit die koskassies verwyder word lyk nou nie meer soos 'n S A dennehoutstoor. Ou koskassies gedateer 1974 word uitgegool vir latere afskryf deur Algemene Afdeling en word vervang deur nuwes (one giant leap for Sanaes eating habits or one small step to the toilet). Ons het ook die werkwinkel toerusting wat nog in die gang oorgebly het netjies weggepak en met 'n groot gegrawe en gesukkel die skidoos uiteindelik in die werkwinkel ingesleep deur 'n noue ysgang wat ons met pik en skopgraaf in die incline shaft gegrou het. Ken en Kobus is pal besig om hulle te diens en ons sien nog uit om weer af boekta toe te ry.

The proverbial vehicle problems ended like a bullfight this month with our mechanics not waving red flags around but attacking the vehicles with much of the teams help and everything else besides dynamite. This produced results and once Arnold had extracted the master link pin from the red bucket cats track, as though operating on teeth in the surgery, we had the track back on and the cat started and working after a lay off of nearly two and a half months. Unfortunately this victory was short lived as three days later the engine began to sieze, but in such operating conditions what else can one expect. The Sanae 24 matadores were then let loose on the muskeg, snowcutter and the black cat. The end result after much sparring shouting and cheering being good old peanuts (black cat) and a muskeg being started for diesel runs.

Yes this eternal swear word raised its head once again Running low on diesel in the bladder tanks we put our backs to the grind stone and in three days, working six hour shifts we had the bladder tanks filled: no mean feat when one considers all the problems encountered, two feet of





snow accumulation over the diesel drums, blocked pumps and pipes and temperatures continually in the minus thirties. Memories of our diesel runs at the beginning of the year came flooding back the comments being picturesque but unfortunately unprintable.

'n Onbeplande paartytjie die dag daarna het almal laat ontspan. Mark se ou gewoonte om van die stoel af te val het hom nie in die steek gelaat nie, Tony het redelik vroeg uitgehardloop en Ken, Jose, Ghe en Dion het deurgedring tot vroeg die volgende oggend.

Another of the prestigious events took place this month. The rising of the sun. Officially on the 25th but already by the 21st the team was out in full force with cameras looking for the 'classic shot'. It certainly was a lovely sight even if the first few days were mirrages and a measure of high spirits amongst the team have risen along with the sun.

On the social scene CRAC-UP (as referred to in the previous letter, committee for recreational activities and cultural uplifting), was active. Two functions, a Chinese evening and an Indian evening were held. At the initial party, after paying homage to everything possible the members were presented with hand carved chopsticks (turned on the lathe from genuine S A pine koskassies) and all managed to master this most ancient of oriental arts. The Indian evening with Ken, Jonny and Thys the main conspirators also went off very well. This despite the fact that some of us (myself include even hailing from Natal) still regard curry as a preservative and not as a delicacy. Ken now threatens an even stronger curry when he cooks next. Curried crayfish did I hear him say? - sacrilege.

Terwyl ons oor kos gesels, moet ek ook meld dat die manne, mekaar se eetgewoontes begin goed leer ken. Johan, die plaaslike Voorsitter van die douvoordag hawermout klub, spog om vir almal wat die tyd van die oggend wakker is, stomende borde pap op te skep. As roomys vir nagereg bedien word skep Ken vir Thys, borde pienk roomys uit die Neopolitan uit (dit nadat ons vir Thys eendag in die kombuis gekry het besig om al die sjokolade vir homself uit te skep). Dit word ook beweer dat van die spanlede na 'n paartytjie hulle wynglase begin kou het, maar of dit waar is... wel ek wonder. Is wynglase op voorraad?



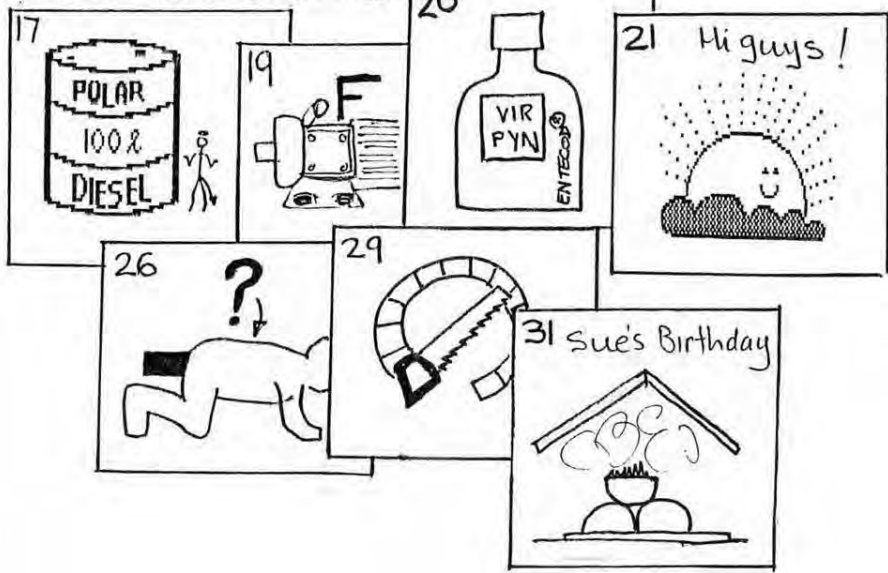
The Sanae market gardeners association grows from strength... apart from an initial disastrous carrot crop (carrots and vermiculite are not compatible), Tony has now supplied us each with a lettuce leaf at midwinter and two leaves each at a meal some three weeks later. I should explain here that after six months of tinned or dehydrated vegetables one becomes very possessive over your lettuce leaf at dinner... Some ten or so (eight to be exact) marigolds have flowered adding a lovely homely touch. All we miss is ... Nananananana...

Amongst the snippets of rumour, gossip and intelligent conversation heard in and around the base this month were: Deon to Mark 'Ek spot nou maar ek's ernstig!'; Hans and Johnny, 'Hoekom stel jy nie die foxboro op die plekke waar jy dit moet stel! en die antwoord 'Nee daar's ander plekke!'; An indepth discussion of Gunthers maintenance problems although who or what he's maintaining were all not quite sure and we begin to suspect neither is he: and choice language from Ghe, Ken and Johnny when shocked by the static electricity build up in the base.

The weather too has been relatively pleasant this month with not too many storms. The temperature continued to drop and was for most of the month in the minus forties, dropping at one stage to -50,2. We still await decent auroras though, which certainly seem to have deserted us.

We all hope that you are managing to keep warm enough back in South Africa. All the best and regards from Sanae 24. Cheers.

News letter compiled by Nigel Briggs.



ZCZC SP 09943  
 FASE FAHQ 260600  
 LETTER NIGEL BRIGGS SANA E 24 830726

MISS S ANDERSON  
 B G ALEXANDER NURSING COLLEGE  
 SMIT STREET  
 JOHANNESBURG

HI SUE . . . . .

THE MANNE IN THE CREW  
 HAVE A MESSAGE FOR YOU . . . . .

SEEING AS WE WILL BE CELIBATING YOUR BIRTHDAY, WE THOUGHT  
 THAT YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT YOU WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR NIGEL'S  
 ACTIONS ON THE 31ST.

WELL, HALF THIS NONSENSE STARTED ON THE FIELD TRIP WITH THE  
 OLD SIGNAL TOOTHPASTE ADVERT AND THE WOLF WHISTLE AND THE . . . . . WAIT  
 , THIS IS GETTING OUT OF HAND. (LIKE NIGEL OFTEN DOES)

ANYWAY, HAVE A HAPPY DAY, AND BLAME NIGEL.

CHEERS

ARNOLD, KEN, TONY, KOBUS, JOE, HUBERTUS, HANS, GUNTHER, DION,  
 JOHNNY, GHE, JOHAN, MARK, THYS

ZCZC PS 895  
 FASE AHQ  
 LETTER SANA E TEAM 1983-08-04

DEAR GUYS (I.E.) ARNOLD, KEN, TONY, KOBUS, JOE, HUBERTUS, HANS,  
 GUNTHER, H DION, JONNY, GHE, JOHAN, MARK AND THYS,  
 PHEW, AFTER ALL THAT I'VE ALMOST REACHED THE INEVITABLE 150 WORDS.  
 THANKS VERY MUCH FOR THE MESSAGE RECEIVED FOR MY BIRTHDAY. I  
 DECIDED THAT YOU MUST BE AN EXCEPTIONALY GOOD GROUP OF GUYS,  
 TO HAVE TAKEN THE TROUBLE TO WRITE.

THERE IS SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR LETTER WHICH WORRIED ME.

- 1 YOU SAY "THE MANNE" . . . . . AND THEN PROMPTLY EXCLUDE NIGELS  
 NAM . . . . . IS THERE PERHAPS SOMETHING I SHOULD KNOW ABOUT ?
  - 2 YOU MENTIO THAT I WILL BE RESPONSJBLE FOR NIGELS ACTIONS ON THE  
 31 ST, WHAT ACTIONS AM I RESPONSIBLE FOR AND ARE THERE ANY HERRIFYING  
 FINANCIAL IMPLICATIONS? I.E. FINES, BAIL FROM JAIL OR ANY OTHER.
  - 3 YOU STATE THAT NIGEL OFTEN GETS OUT OF HAND, PLEASE ELABORATE,  
 I'M FASCINATED.
- VASBYT, MINDAE  
 LOVE FROM  
 SUE





# KOBUS STEYN

## KOOS. ONS DIESEL DOKTER



Gebore 21-12-53 te Bloemfontein - eerste van vyf. Reis teen wil en dank rond saam met ouers deur O.V.S., Transvaal, Kaapland en S.W.A. word mens in Luderitz. Matrikuleer na 6 skole in Paarl Gim in 1971. Gaan die wye wêreld in en na baie probeerslae oor 'n wye spektrum kwalifiseer ek as dieselwerktuigkundige in 1978.

Wat my Sanae toe gedryf het is 'n soeke na? Maar die groot oorweging was finansieel en die feit dat hierdie tipe lewe my aanstaan. Die jaar het heeltemal aan my verwagtinge voldoen en ek wou niks spesifiek hier kom doen nie. Kan dit op enige plek doen.

Aan my mede spanlede kan ek net een en almal sê baie dankie vir wie en wat julle is. Nie 'n sleg klomp kakke nie.

Of ek verander het? - Ek is redelik gevestig in my weë en daar is basies geen verandering te bespeur nie. Wat die liefdeslewe aanbetref - 'all quiet on the western front'. Wat fotografie betref was die jaar redelik onsuksesvol a.g.v. kameras wat nie werklik die *pas* kon vat nie, en ouderdom van toerusting, maar is tevrede met skyfies, veral die wat goedgunstiglik verskaf is deur vriendelike spanlede.

Snaaks ??? - jy moet seker 'n grap maak - oom Sam se Engels/Afrikaanse nuusbriewe.

Glo nie ek sal sommer weer Sanae toe kom nie, maar wil Gough besoek en miskien weer Marion. My onitsukas sal ek ophang bokant die vuurherd as 'n ???.

Aan die betrokke departemente wil ek net sê: Feedback kom van twee kante en aan toekomstige spanlede: dis 'n lekker plek as jy dit vir jouself so maak.

Kommentaar oor kos/movies/diesel? - kos : goed. Movies : watter? Diesel  
: kry vir jou.

Voorlopig sal my moeder my adres kan verskaf. Haar adres:

Gladstone Str 30

Boston

BELLVILLE

7530



Zyk my Kobus was by sy Poutbon.  
Ja, hier in die Suide het hy bietjie Bemoedshussie gekry

SANAE AUGUST NEWSLETTER / AUGUSTUS NUUSBRIEF

Die maand is begin met Gille van 'Aurora, Aurora'. Na vele probeerslae het die metkassies en wetenskaplikes toe tog daarin geslaag om mooiweer en Aurora op dieselfde aand voort te bring. Die hele span was soos een man buite om die ligte van die suidelike hemel op film vas te lê. Die donkerkamer was vir 'n ruk lank die mees populêre vertrek te SANAE soos die manne hul films ontwikkel het. Daarna het die beoordeling gevolg. Veral Johnny se veel-kleurige Aurora skyfies het lang besprekings tot gevolg gehad. Die bewering is onder andere gemaak dat die kleure glad nie daar was nie, maar veroorsaak is deurdat hy ou chemikalieë gebruik het om sy films te ontwikkel.

Met die Aurora was daar natuurlik die gepaardgaande swak komms met die buite wêreld, en geen komms meen geen pos. Nadat een van die manne na 'n lang stilte die bloupas gegee is, was daar vele bekommerde manne gewees. Daar is lank om die plaaslike 'posbeampies' se ore gesanik vir briewe, want: kan die stilte dan nie dalk meen dat ----? (Asb lieve dames laat die briewe tog inrol.)

The 17th was a beautiful day and after summoning a few volunteers Arnold set out to search for any remaining vehicles and sledges. The method of searching is to dig around every marker pole sticking out above the snow. As far as is known most of the vehicles have been recovered. A few days later the block of blue-ice containing the snow-cutter was moved into the balloon hut in order to thaw it out.

Thys has been quite active as barber this month. It must be noted that after his first attempt on Nigel (which resulted in a skin-head) some time ago he has improved somewhat. First Kobus got a short-back-and-sides then Günther came off with somewhat more hair intact. To date none of his customers have actually asked for their money back.

Sonder die 'bucket cat' het die sneeusmelterskivvy 'n vollydse taak geword. Sneeu moet deesdae met die kruie aangery word en na 'n paar dae ontstaan daar 'n groot krater om die sneeusmelter. Gelukkig lyk dit of Hans 'n 'contact' in die bolug het aangesien daar elke week net voor en tydens sy sneeusmelterbeurt 'n storm is om die sneeu weer aan te vul.



Op sosiale vlak het ons die maand ses dames se verjaardae gehad om te vier, natuurlik het crac-up (committee for recreational and cultural uplifting) 'n groot bydrae gelewer tot die feestelikhede. Verder is die midwinter snoeker kampioenskappe beslis nadat die betrokke persone uiteindelik nugter begin word het. Arnold en Jose was in 'n lang en senulergende eindstryd gewikkel waaruit Arnold (die nugterder een van die twee) as die kampioen getree het.

#### Medical breakthrough:

The local health service diagnosed a new disease at SANAR, called Muskomania (in the worst degree, called Muskophilia). This is characterized by an uncontrollable (? insane) love of sick Muskegs. Reported to be suffering from this rare disease is Mark, who at times was seen patting and talking to some of the local Muskegs when he thought no-one was watching. A spokesman said that the health service has no intention of treating this condition, however, as it has its benefits: Mark is one of the few people who can get a Muskeg started and running in almost any weather and temperature. (The dieselmachs are believed to be wishing for an epidemic.)

Stop press: lately J.C. has shown similar symptoms by feeding his down jacket's hood to a Muskeg.

Na die Puk se weghol oorwinning oor die Kovsies tydens intervarsity het die plaaslike Kovsie (Arnold) geen einde aan sonde en ergenis van die twee vurige Pukke (Hubertus en Günther) nie.

Thys, met sy lang hare, loop deesdae versigtig in die ysgange: sedert hy sy baard (?) afgeskeer het kyk die manne met blink oë na hom.

#### Kos vir nadenke / points to ponder

Dion kry drie weke se briewe op een dag, onbeskryflike verligting na onbeskryflike kommer.

Tony being in time for supper most of the month.

J.C. binne die donkerkamer) aan Arnold (wat aan die deur klop): 'Gaan weg, gaan ver weg'

Trappe van vergelyking van liu:

Lul, leier, dokter.

en kru: kru - Truter - Kriel.

Dion: 'Ek is 'n eerlike dealer alhoewel ek 'n skelm dealer is.

J.C.: "Die Aurora is buite."

Hans se tien (of meer) meisies wat aan hom skryf.

Jose had only one letter this month.

J.C.: 'Ek moet 'n safelight in my kamer sit sodat ek nie oorontwikkel op plekke waar ek onderbelig is nie.'

Natal managed to get another part of their program into a running condition.

J.C.: 'Ek sal dit enige tyd vir jou doen, net nie nou nie.

P.S. The small snow-cutter was moved into the balloon hut, the hut's door was too small for the big one. We recommend a bigger door with matching walls and roof.

Opgestel deur Günther Drevin, komiese strale fisikus (Potchkassie)



Sies!



ZCZC SP 09943  
 FASE FAHQ 090600  
 LETTER M VAN AARDT SANAE 24 830809

MEJ H DE VILLIERS  
 NO 13 WHITEWAYS  
 CROSSMAN ROAD  
 KIMBERLY  
 8301

HALLO HETTIE

DIT SAL JOU LEER OM MET MAL MENSE OP VLIEGTUIE TE DOENE KRY.  
 MAL JA, WANT HY SIT HIER PLAAS VAN OP KIMBERLY. EINTLIK IS  
 DIT GOED SO, WANT DIT GEE VIR ONS NOG N VERSKONING OM TE VIER.  
 DIT IS NOU JOU VERJAARSDAG WAAROOR ONS PRAAT. VEELS GELUK  
 VIR DIE 14DE EN GENIET JOU DAG. ONS SAL MAAR VIR MARK GESELSKAP  
 HOU EN SEKER MAAK DAT HY HONMSELF GEDRA.

GROETE

ARNOLD DION KENNETH HUBERTUS HANS THYS NIGEL JOE KOBUS TONY  
 GUNTHER JOHAN JOHNNY GHE

NNNN

ZCZC PS 969  
 FASE FAHQ  
 BRIEF VAN AARDT SANAE GEEN DATUM.

HALLO JULLE ALMAL

DIT WAS NOU REGTIG N AANGENAME VERASSING OM VAN JULLE  
 ALMAL TE HOOR. BAIE DANKIE VI DIE BRIEFIE WAT EK ONT.  
 VANG HET, EK HOOP REGTIG DAT ALLES NOG GOED GAAN MET  
 JULLE HIER IN DIE REPUBLIEK GAAN ALLES NOG VOOR DIE  
 WIND. DIT BEGIN NOU EEFENS WARMER WORD IETS WAT  
 ONS ALMAL VERWELKOM. EK WEET REGTIG NIE HOE JULLE DIT KAN  
 UITHOU DAAR TUSSEN AL DIE YS NIE. EK DINK DAREM AAN  
 JULLE EN WONDER WAT JULLE ALLES DOEN.

WEERËENS BAIE DANKIE VIR DIE GELUKWENSE MET MY VER-  
 JAARDAG. ALLES VAN DIE BESTE TOTDAT JULLE WEER TERUG  
 IS IN SUID – AFRIKA.

GROETE  
 HETTIE

NNNN



Kapua Law

'n Voertuig stop altyd op die verkeerde plek. Daar waar hy stop, sal hy nie weer start nie.

Johnny: Die skua sit so stil, daar het eintlik 'n satrugie om gewaai.

Do you feel if the bottom dropped out of your world?

Take Brooklax and the world will drop out of your bottom.

The team about takeover - I am a Sanae 24 (mushroom) - I am kept in the dark and fed shit all day.

Mark - I think I'll go to Gough - it will give me another year to decide what I want to do when I grow up.

One morning at about 10h00:

Tony to Ken: Why are you late?

Ken: Why not?

Begining of the year (This happened quite often).

Team members (except Ken).

Morning Ken

Howzit?

Ken: Cat's fucked.

Arnold: - Daai estrogeen belaaide liggaam.

Bertus - Ek het die afgelope week nou wragtig niks gedoen nie - ek het nie eens geslaap nie.

Said one strawberry to another: If we weren't in the same bed together, we wouldn't be in this jam now.

Johnny: (weer van die plaas): Ons het geelhoutbalke in ons dak.

Nigel - Did you got a license for det roof?

Mark: Come on, move back into focus please.

Wies skivvy môre?

José: "Ek is, jou donner".

Die manne gesels oor dinge wat mooi lyk as dit netjies, reg en mooi staan of gepak is.

Johnny: "Maar 'n ding wat my vreeslik pla, is as ek in daai Kwa Zulu sit en die ding is so skeef. Ek sit so, nê, dan wil ek hom reguit skuif."

Arnold: "O, dis jy wat teen die kant k...!"

# JOHANNES ANDRIES TRUTER

## JOHNNY SENIOR METKASSIE



Meskien moet Johnnie sy penecillen die keer by my voor ons in die boot kom.  
 Ag nee man, hy het laas mos gekoen  
 Ja, hy is eintlik 'n soet seun

Mmmm, behalwe wanneer dit by die Russe se mets en nyet-en-nyet kom

Gebore op Piketburg in die jaar 1959, op die 17 de dag van April tesame met 'n tweeling broer. Na vier en twintig jaar bevind ek my self op Sanae en dan ook in die 24 ste ekspedisie.

Ek voltooi my skoolloopbaan op Worcester, by die Hoër Tegniese Skool, Drostdy, in 1976. Die Weermag neem my twee jaar indiens. Tot op die stadium het ek nie nodig gehad om te dink en besluite te neem nie.

Na drie maande van rond lê op die Kaapse strande en gebruik maak van virende se goedheid besef ek eers die verantwoordelikheid teenoor myself en die "toekoms". Nou ja, so kry ek dan werk by Dept van Vervoer as opmeter: doen die diploma. Het dit nie voltooi nie. Waarom nie? ... ek weet nie. My stokperdjie wat fotografie was, word vir my meer belangrik.

Ek wil die wêreld sien, dit het tot die gevolg dat ek fotografie gekies het as beroep. Ek doen 'n kursus van sowat ses maande in donkerkamerwerk en gepaard hiermee gaan 'n bietjie lugfotografie ook. Hoe meer ek sien hoe meer wil ek sien. Dit het die gevolg dat ek besluit om na Marion Eiland te gaan vir 'n jaar.

Ek voeg dan daad by woord en April 1981 bevind ek myself op Marion Eiland as metkassie. Die jaar was baie leersaam en ek wou Antartika ook sien. Vroeg in Mei 1982, terug in SA, doen ek twee artikels vir Sunday Times Magazine en ook vryskutfotografie vir Sunday Times self. Ek besluit hier finaal dat ek Sanae sal opsoek en Januarie 1983 is dit dan ook so ...

Sanae was vir my aanvanklik vreemd en ek het 'n goeie idee gehad van 'n noue samelewing soos hierdie. Om die waarheid te sê ek was miskien meer versigtig. Dit werp dan ook goeie vrugte af. Inkort, sal ek sê dat ek soms moes hard werk aan die metprogram en ook soms ander mense se werk doen. Ek het soms gedink ek is te lig in broek. Wel dit is dan 'n paar skrale gedagtes wat dan die jaar opsom: dit was nie 'n besonder lekker jaar nie, maar ek beskou dit wel as 'n baie leersame jaar. Ek is jonk. Miskien beteken dit vir my meer in die opsig.

Op hierdie stadium kan ek nie nog 'n jaar op Sanae vir myself voorstel nie. Die toekoms sal leer: eks seker .....

Die vraag of ek iets te sê het oor Dept van Vervoer: aanbevelings van Sanae kant bleik nutteloos te wees. Asook die span het nie morele ondersteuning op alle gebiede ontvang nie. Stel belang in jou werknemer en hy sal jou die beste werk lewer .....

Nogtans moet ek dankie sê vir die hulp en samewerking. My grootste dank moet ek aan die span gee vir ook soveel mooi dingetjies die jaar.

Franco was Right "Suffer-Kaffer".

Kryeeee vir julle mooi toekoms.

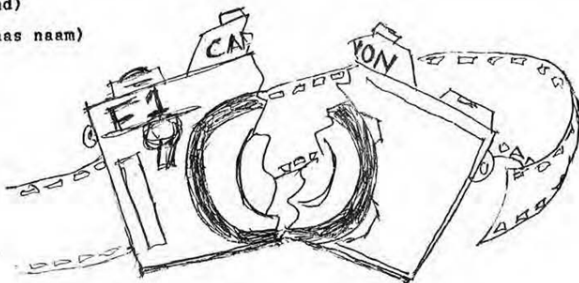
My ou Vader se adres is die volgende .. (Hopenlik sal hy weet waar ek myself bevind)

De Guns (Plaas naam)

Posbus 9

KORINGBERG

7312



Nuusbrief: "Johnny organised a braai in the power shack.

Johnny - dis Sanae hierdie - dis nie maklik nie.

SEPTEMBER NEWS LETTER.

Traditionally the month of change and the awakening of new activities.

Spring was celebrated by a truly great braai-vleis of "Sosaties" and fresh salad from our small garden. No not organized by Johnny but Hubertus.

No sooner had we reclaimed our remaining working vehicles from this icy continent (excluding our wheelbarrow), when our water supply has suddenly cut off, due to the waste water pipe's heater tape system burning out. Which incidently took us three frustrating days to recommission it at -35. During this time a few air fresheners helped relieve the terrible odour from the "power shack".

With the official opening of the Municipal swimming-pools, four team members managed to brake away and spend a day or two lazing in the sun at the pool's edge. Unfortunately the weather has started to change, forcing them to spend most of the time confined indoors at the Trans-Globe hut near the ice shelf, of course swimming was out of the question, the pool was completly white, as far as the eye could see. Anyway they had forgotten their swimming costumes ...

Being September, Spring fever did affect some members of the team who felt it necessary to relieve a little pressure by a display of physical contact, both this ended abruptly, and the old life continued.

But the weather refused to co-operate being the onset of the equinox we had our first spring storm.

This of course did not affect the celebrations of Joe's birthday, a welcome event, where he received from "SANAE gifts inc." a unique morse key, when entered correctly S.O.S. was displayed and a police siren would sound.

This of course ment his glass was empty and needed to be "rescued".

(Joe being the chief radio communicator, who transmits at 40 words a minute, the bar man was kept very busy.)

During the ten days lap till the next birthday, the little snowcutter's winter hibernation was terminated when it was driven out of its den (the balloon hut), to cut a ramp for the skidoos so that they may be driven out of the incline shaft.

It was joy to see it working again.

(Of course the trick was to have a head start on the weather, by warming all the hydraulic and drive components sufficiently before exposing it to the cold and snow.) Unfortunately the work had to be curtailed before it was completed, so the opening was covered to prevent the snow reclaiming everything.

The storm was not entirely unwelcome, it had its good points as well.

For one, it makes the practice of carrying snow to the snowmelter in the wheelbarrow unnecessary.

During a small lull in the storm we were very lucky to be able to witness a rare atmospheric phenomena called "moon dogs".

But unfortunately most of these points are overlooked when one must continually dig out vehicles, buried exit hatches and power cables.

By the twenty seventh the team was ready for another birthday : Arnold (leader, doctor, chef of the day) prepared a magnificent meal greatly appreciated by all. Afterwards we moved onto the second half of the evening when "SANAE gifts inc" excelled once again by giving Tony a magnificent pictorial display of an auroral substorm, as if this was not enough, a quarter size ice pick was also incorporated in his present. To round off the evening on request of the team, one of the few reserved films was brought out, to make a pleasant change from the films we had seen at least ten to fifteen times.

Looking back on the month of September it was a rather active month in terms of SANAE and October will no doubt exceed it in some way or other.

Foot note:

Joe and Tony would like to thank the team for the time and consideration given on their birthdays. Thanks.

## QUOTES OF THE MONTH:

1. "Don't do that: I will stab you with a spoon"
2. Joe on receiving his birthday cake (in the shape of a big carrot)  
"Ahhhhhh ..... carrots ..... and other obsenities (Joe doesn't like tinned carrots, who does?)"
3. "Who the hell is "Uncle Sam," I don't know ask Arny Savvy" (Thats not our doctor)
4. While watching blondie on TV "I'm not living in a real world..."

## RECORDS OF THE MONTH:

1. Tony being on time for supper (on his own birthday)
2. Breaking away with Muskeg
3. 86 hrs of sunshine
4. Temperature: Highest -6.6 at 1445 on 17-09-83  
Lowest -37.8 at 2150 on 06-09-83

## LETTER COMPILED BY ...

A E Whittaker (Tony)  
Electronisist



Tony - on his pizza dough: "It just grew that".



## MARK VAN AARDT

### RADIOTEKNIKUS

As ek weer klik-klok klik-klok in die slaapkamers hoor gaan ek ZAAA, netnou is my ons weer winter - skrywe my aandete !!!

Ek is in Springs, Transvaal gebore en na 'n week of so is ek Port Shepstone toe waar ek groot geword het. Net na my 18de verjaarsdag het ek Kempton Park toe gegaan en 'n aambag as radioteknikus by Atlas Vliegtuigkorporasie voltooi. Ek was 4 jaar by Atlas en die volgende 4 jaar by 6 ander maatskappye voordat ek vir 13 maande Marion Eiland toe is. Van Marion het ek aansoek gedoen vir Sanae, waar ek 'n verdere 14 maande deurgebring het. Sover dit die toekoms betref, wil ek Australië besoek voor ek finaal besluit of ek Gough Eiland toe wil gaan, of dalk as 'n geologiese assistent terug Antarktika toe kom.



Some of my favourite things .....

A bunch of guys were standing around Tony watching him fix a light. Mark said: "Many hands make light work!"

# J C VAN DER WALT

## GEOMAGNETIKUS



hallo J.C.  
Dag Fysica  
Jy sal niks sê nie, na?  
Nooit nie J.C. (kie kie kie)

My ma sê ek is op 2 April 1958 op Oudtshoorn gebore. Ek word voorvalloos groot op Willowmore in die Karoo - vër weg van die stad met al sy baie ewwels. Na matriek gaan ek Stellenbosch toe vir Ingenieurswese en ontmoet die meisie met die fluit gedurende 'n kamp in die Transkei. Sy sal op die kaai wees wanneer die Agulhas in die Kaap vasmeer.

Na vyf jaar op die Bosch meld ek aan by die Vloot vir diensplig, waar dit vinnig duidelik word dat ek nie die wêreld gaan sien nie. Dit neem ses maande se dek skrop voordat ek uitstel kry om Sanae toe te kom, en na 'n verdere ses maande van opleiding op Hermanus, sit ek op Sanae. Hoekom, sal ek seker nooit weet nie.

Ek het geen definitiewe doelstellings vir die jaar gehad nie, behalwe om dit te geniet, wat ek dan ook ter deë doen. (Miskien ook omdat Mark elke week voor my skivvy.)

Oor medespanlede is daar seker al genoeg gesê vanjaar, dus net: baie dankie, dis julle wat op die ou einde hierdie jaar onvergeetlik maak. Eksel self het welliswaar verander, soos ons geagte dokter (en Günther) sal kan getuig. Of ek as J.C. Walt gaan terugkeer Suid Afrika toe, is my saak.

Van fotografie het ek aanvanklik niks geweet nie en mettertyd genoeg geleer ons te besef watter wondere ou chemikalieë kan verrig. Ek hoop om in die toekoms voort te gaan met fotografie as stokperdjie, en sal steeds by Pentax bly (vir diegene wat wil stry).



As hoogtepunt van die jaar staan definitief die veldrit Gruna Hogna toe, en dan natuurlik die tweeweklikse hoogtepunt van 'n oproep Paarl toe. Komiese oomblikke was daar baie, die tye saam met Joe as skivvy tussen al die vull skottelgoed na aandete, staan uit.

Ek sal graag weer Sanae vir 'n oorname te siene wil kry, maar nog 'n jaar is uit. Die lewe is te kort om weer 'n keer so lank alleen te gaan staan en raak. My ontsukas sal ek hou om vir aspirant Sanae-iete te wys hoe om hulle nie uit te trap nie. Die toekoms sluit in: 18 maande diens verskuldig aan Oom Magnus, 'n hoop bakstene, en 'n werkie in Simonstad.

Aan Dept van Vervoer - behandel die span beter terwyl hulle alleen is, en aan toekomstige spanlede - geniet dit, dit is die moeite werd.

Ek het lekker geëet, lekker en baie geflielik, lekker oor metodes van diesel uithaal gestry, en lekker diesel uitgehaal.

En nou wil ek huistoe gaan en na mooi fluitmusiek luister.

My adres:

Constantiahof 6  
Marina da Gama  
MUIZENBERG

of: Posbus 181  
SIMONSTAD  
7995



Tel: (021) - 861521

*Ag nee Jhysie.  
Wat Ala jy - 2 weke light duty*

of Tel: (04942) - 118 (Ouers - Willowmore)

J.C.: Daar is net een puntjie!

*Nie meer nie (kie, kie, kie)*

J.C. aan Arnold: Gaan weg - gaan ver weg.

# HANS VERLINDE

## METKASSIE



Hansie kon seker die beste brug  
speel en die stinkste poep.  
Ja, dit was eintlik sy taktiek-  
gelukkig vir jou hoef sy nie  
daar te gesit het tenyde hy  
gemen het nie.

Gebore Pretoria 8 Januarie 1959. Ouers verhuis na Kempton Park toe ek vier was en bly daar totdat ek klaar is met skool. Sluit direk na skool by Weerburo aan en gaan swot BSc (Weerkunde) op Tuks. Werk by weerkantore op Port Elizabeth, Kaapstad, Alexanderbaai, Windhoek, Jan Smuts, Irene en Bethlehem. Kry graad en gaan lugmag toe, werk in weerkantoor op Waterkloof. Kry hons-graad oor daardie twee jaar en besoek weerstasies op M'Pacha, Rundu, Ondangwa, Grootfontein, Rooikop, Windhoek, Mariepskop en Hoedspruit. Teen die einde van daardie twee jaar loop ek by Forum in met 'n kortbroek en sandale. Toe direkteure my sien, besluit hulle hierdie ou kan nie nou al permanent in die Forum werk nie en hulle stuur my toe Sanae toe. Kan nie veel kla nie, het op daardie stadium sterk gevoel vir 'n jaar rus na 18 jaar onafgebroke studies. So drie weke later kyk ek toe van die Agulhas se dek hoe Kaapstad in die verte verdwyn.

Is heeltemal levrede met die verloop van die jaar. Het goed in my doel geslaag om te rus. Ons het die berge gesien en ook die Bukta's, sal nou nog net graag die Russiese en Duitse basisse wil sien.

Glo nie ek het veel verander nie, net miskien 'n bietjie wyser geword. Het nie 'n vaste meisie gehad voor ek gekom het nie, sal ook nie een hê wat in Kaapstad wag nie. As ek na my korrespondensie kyk, lyk dit darem of ek 'n paar nuwe vriendinne het. Hierdie vriendelike dames het baie bygedra om die lewe hier te veraangenaam.

Komiese oomblikke as die fotografie-boffins mekaar aanpak oor Ektachrome of Agfa of Nikon of Cannon of Pentax of blue-cast of pink-cast of wat ook al. Niemand wen ooit!

As ek Sanae weer sien sal dit net vir oorname wees. Mag dalk oorweeg om Marion of Gough toe te gaan, of selfs 'n ander stasie in Antarktika, maar nie weer Sanae nie. My onitsukas sal ek vir my peutseun wat gedurende hierdie jaar gebore is, gee.

Ons het lekker geëet hierdie jaar. Daar is tien kg wat daarvan kan getuig. Die movies was OK, maar dit sou darem lekker gewees het as ons 'n antenna gehad het om TV van die sokker of krieket op te vang. 'n Mens mis darem te veel uit op sport terwyl jy hier onder die ys rondkruip.

Kan gekontak word by: Mev Verlinde  
Constantiahoek nr 2  
Constantia Park  
PRETORIA

of by enige Verlinde in die telefoonboek - ons gesin is uniek in S.A.



HANS IN SY VIERDE-GUNSTELING POSISIE.

SANNIESPOS ADVERTS - TE KOOP - FOR SALE

1. One Foxboro Temperature Recorder - perfect working order - ideal for interpolating 3 hourly temperature readings or as a mantlepiece.

Contact: Senior Met.

2. Een nuwe F-1 Cannon kamera in 'n 100% toestand om as selfverdedigingswapen gebruik te word. Die "AE-finder" maak dit nog meer effektief (verhoog slaantrag).

Kontak: Snr Metkassie

3. One pair slightly used onitsukas - Sanniespos.

4. One bottle beer shampoo.

5. Secondhand Seismometers - Thysie.

6. Sanae 24 se tweetalige briewe - Sam.

7. One sturdy handle with three legs attached to it - can be used as tri-pod for light duty Olympus.

Contact - Junior Dieselmac

8. One complete Natalprogram - satisfaction guaranteed.

- Natalkassies.

9. On offer - old photos of plans that went wrong.

- Mark

NUUSBRIEF -- OKTOBER/NEWLETTER -- OCTOBER

Storms in Antarktika kan van tyd tot tyd baie erg wees. So het ons weer gesien, toe een van die kwaaieste storms tydens ons verblyf hier losgebreek het. Die ouens het die storm as 'n uitdaging gesien om Antarktika in al sy glorie te gaan ontdek. Alhoewel sigbaarheid partykeer minder as 'n meter was, en die wind teen sowat 155 km per uur gewaai het, is baie van die ouens buite toe om 'n 'walk on the wild side' te neem en die storm op film vas te lê. Omdat die wetenskapblok se uitgang onder die ys begrawe is, was dit ook nodig om 'n tou tussen die hoof-uitgang en die wetenskapblok se uitgang te span, sodat die ouens nie op pad na hulle hutte toe, verdwaal nie. Nog 'n storm later die maand het die windspoed rekord tot 158 km per uur geskuif. Terwyl die storm buite gewoed het, is gebruik gemaak van die tyd om die ysgange skoon te maak en die koskassies wat in die ysgang gelê het, in die massastoor te pak.

'CRAC-UP', our recreation specialist organised a soccer match in which the Kwa-zulu Skuas, led by Jose, were to play against the 'Power Shack Dynamos', led by Ken. However because of the work required in preparations for the field trip, the match has had to be postponed until December. 'CRAC-UP' were also responsible for the German style 'Bier Fest' that turned out very successful. Gunther's enthusiasm resulted in his early retirement from the occasion. There were various competitions organised such as arm wrestling, ring the lady, darts and fishing. There were also various spontaneous side shows such as Hans' dancing exhibition that would have made a ballerina look like a beginner. The evening ended with Nigel and Kobus discussing the highly technical finer points of liers dice. The highlight of the evening was 'Sanae video's' screening of their first full length feature movie called 'Number 16' that ran for about ten minutes. The hero of the story is number 16, the 16th member of our 15man team who leaves unwashed dishes lying around and makes and leaves a mess on tables and kitchen working surfaces.

Alhoewel meeste van die maand vir voorbereidings vir die veldrit gebruik was, was heelwat ander werk ook buite gedoen. Van die ventilasieskagte wat gedurende die storms toegewaaai het, is weer skoongemaak. Die Noddy en Ronnie (Vonnie), ons sneeusnymasjien, is ook uit hulle gate verwyder. Ronnie, wat groot gate kan veroorsaak, en ook groot sastrugies kan gooi,

het vir homself 'n groot gat van ongeveer twee meter diep gemaak. Die manne het lank en hard gespuit om hom uiteindelik teen elfuur die aand met die hulp van 'Peanuts', die betroubare swart kat, uit te kry. Van die stellasies is ook gelig en die wat amper onder die ys was, is nou weer bo die sneeu-oppervlakte. Die rioolwater uitlaatpyp het weer gevries en moes reggemaak word. Ons het ook probleme met die varswatertoevoer se pyp gehad en moes vir 'n dag sonder water gaan terwyl dit reggemaak is. Gelukkig was dit nie 'n ernstige fout nie.

Almal het hierdie maand geesdriftig aan die voertuie en ander voorbereidings vir die veldrit gewerk. Onder andere is 'n eerstehulp kursus deur Arnold gegee. 'n Nuwe lugdraad wat suid wys is ook opgerig om kommunikasie met die veldstasie te verbeter. Kos, klinggereedskap en kamploerusting is ook voorsien.

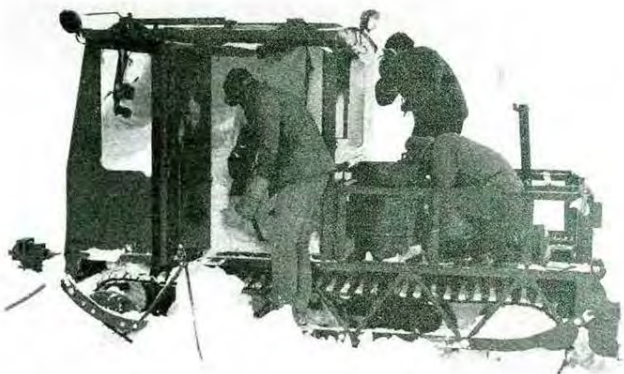
The warm sunny weather with temperatures at one stage around minus six degrees Celcius made working outside quite pleasant. It's still debateable however whether Kobus' darkened complexion is a result of dirt from working on the vehicles or from the effect of the sunshine. The warm weather also brought back the skuas who had their photos being taken within minutes of their arrival. The skuas have an incredibly good eyesight. They can spot a dark human form approaching them with a camera, even when the human is crawling along on his belly on the surface of the bright white ice. They then leave before the human can make the camera go 'click', as Thys soon discovered.

A farewell dinner was organised the evening before the fieldtrip was to get under way. The dinner was however a few days too soon as bad weather set in with the result that our seven adventurers are still with us. Hopefully they will be able to leave in the next day or so.

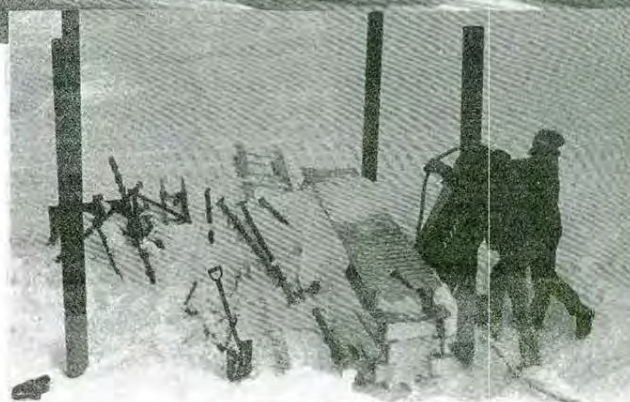
#### Naskrif

Dion: Vandat ek Gunther se TV games ontdek het, het ek altyd iets om te doen wanneer ek niks het om te doen nie.

A.g.v. Thys word die twee Natalkassies 'Giggles and Gags' genoem.



Werk na winter



## ARNOLD BOSSBOY VERMOOTEN

DOKTER  
LEIER

Ek is gebore te Potchefstroom meer as 'n kwarteeu gelede. Soos mens kan sê - gebore en getoë. Was van kleins af skaam en op my plek.

Ons het 'n plaas (OK-'n klein plasie) gehad omtrent agt myl vanaf Potchefstroom op die Paryspad. Moet net nooit sê "'n plot" nie: 'n plot is waar 'n vuil ou met 'n onderhemp en tattoëermerke in die agterplaas onder sy Zephyr lê en werk en Antie Baby luister heeldag na "Eendag gister, Altyd môre, Gee my Vandag" tipe stories oor die radio.

Daar was nie veel water op die plek nie: seker dié dat ek so 'n "lean ou" is. Het 'n fantastiese tyd gehad daar buite - was baie spyt toe ons later na Potchefstroom self trek. Hier was ek dan ook op skool - Pres Pretorius en later Potch. Hoër Volksskool. 'n Ou wat alles probeer het: van sang tot tennis tot atletiek en landloop. Met dié het ek nogal verbasende sukses behaal. In matriek in die "Hot-seat", en het toe geleer dat meisies ook mense is, en nie engeltjies nie. Varsity toe by Bloemfontein - drie jaar in 'n koshuis daarna in 'n "eie" huis. Was op 'n paar komitees, maar het nog altyd genoeg tyd gehad vir die skonere geslag. Behaal my graad 1980. My huisdokterjaar was in die mooiste ou stad Pietermaritzburg. Wanneer ek nie op roep was nie, kon jy my vind waar ek gevind het dat Engelse meisies ook vreeslik oulik kan wees. Een van my lekkerste en nuttigste jare daar gehad, en sal graag daarheen wil terugkeer. Hierna vir ses maande by Scottburgh-hospitaal gewerk: van die vriendelikste mense hier ontmoet.

Hoekom glimlag Arnold so?

Hij het seker iemand met sy rubber handskoene ondersoek.  
Nee wat, kyk daar Gu Bert het hom nou net in die hoek beetgehad.  
G.



Vanaf Julie '82 - pos gekry by die manne met die bruin skoene - 'n kontrak van 24 maande. Gedurende offisierskursus vind ek dat dames wat in dieselfde lyn van werk is, steeds my gunsteling is.

Aangestel in dubbelle kapasiteit vir Sanae, maar ek moes eers 'n verbete stryd voer om dit erken te kry by die Weermag.

Vir jare al stel ek baie belang in hierdie barre kontinent, en het baie opgelees daarvoor. Na my eerste navraag in 1981 het hulle my byna gegryp vir 1982, maar ek was nog besig met my huisdokterjaar. Aanstelling was vir my 'n groot persoonlike uitdaging - dit het ook goed ingepas by my ander planne, en daarom het ek dit met albei hande gegryp.

Die jaar het beslis aan my verwagtinge voldoen. Ek is seker dat nie een van die spanlede vanjaar sal sê dat hierdie jaar nie vir hulle iets betekenisvol gebied het nie, of dat hulle spyt is dat hulle gekom het nie. Vir myself kan ek sê dat ek gevind het 'n mens is "tawwer" as wat jy dink, en kan verbasend aanpas. Ek het selfs genoeg tyd gehad om te sien of ek ooit 'n baard sal kan groei en of ek tand kan stop (maar gevind ek sal nog 'n jaar moet bly vir die doel). - Gelukkig het ek nie vir myself definitiewe streng doelwitte gestel nie. Ek sou graag meer kitaar gespeel het en studeer het vir my toelatingseksamen om verder te spesialiseer. Soos dinge verloop het, het ek darem nog heelwat kon oplees en op datum gebly. Nog dinge wat ek graag sou wou doen was om 'n paar dae by Borga te kon deurbring en meer foto's van die berge te kon neem.

Ons spanlede vanjaar is regtig "van alles en nog wat". Dit strek van boere tot pommies tot half-breeds; skraal tot minder skraal; kerrie en peri-peri tot tamatopuree en maggi fondor; verdraagsaam tot ongeduldig; swartskape tot / karring-gatte; verloofdes tot loslopers. Nieteenstaande moet ek sê dat dit seker een van die beste saamwerkspanne ooit was, en dit was regtig plesier om saam met dié manne te kon "suffer".

A ja a: Ek sou definitief dink ek het hier en daar verander. Behalwe vir my hare, baard en gewig, is ek dalk nou meer rustig, en tog meer doelgerig - ek weet nou meer wat ek wil doen en hê. My interpersoonlike verhoudings het ook baat gevind by vanjaar.

Liefdeslewe?! Ek het al amper vergeet van sulke dinge. Na veertien maande vang julle my nou amper met 'n slapriem (????????).

My liefdeslewe het nie veel verander nie, behalwe dat ek sake nou heelwat meer nugter en objektief kan beskou. Ek sal seker vroeër of later 'n spesifieke keuse moet maak, en dink (hoop) dat dit nie baie lank sal wees voor ek my rieme styfloop (haha) met die meisie van my keuse nie. Met "nie baie lank nie" bedoel ek binne die volgende tien jaar.

Fotografie: My skyfies is almal perfek belig - dis net dat ek hulle soms oor- of onder ontwikkel. Ek het baie geleer oor fotografie, en sal in die toekoms ook baie tyd daaraan bestee.

Daar was vir my 'n hele paar hoogtepunte sover: die veldrit, die lig van die laaste dieseldrom en die heildronk wat die ouens spontaan op my gedrink het die dag dat die "SA Agulhas" finaal hier weg is. Midwinter en ons fees daardie aand staan egter nog bo alles sover.

Mees komiese oomblik: Ek het eendag 'n delikate operasietjie op een van die ouens uitgevoer, en alles was gereed om te begin - steriel afgedek, teaterjasse, verdowing reeds toegedien ens. Die pasiënt was maar baie bekommerd, en het my mooi gevra om tog versigtig te wees - dis sy eerste operasie. Die uitdrukking op sy gesig toe ek sê: "Moenie worry nie; dis my eerste operasie ook" sal ek nooit vergeet nie.

#### Toekomsplanne

In my lyn van werk sal dit nie goed wees om weer 'n jaar na Sanae te kom nie: nie dat ek nie sou wou kom nie. Indien ek egter by een van die groter basisse as dokter meer ondervinding kan kry, sou ek dit dalk oorweeg.

My ontsukas sal ek in 'n glaskas by die huis hou totdat ek hulle weer kan gebruik met 'n ski-vakansie in Switserland.

Wyse-raad aan alle beherende instansies tov Sanae: Onthou asseblief dat die manne wat gekeur is om na Sanae te kom, as volwasse en verantwoordelik genoeg gesien is vir die taak, en behandel hulle ook so. Hier is heeltemal genoeg werk en probleme, en onnodige kritiek is glad nie goed of opbouend vir die moraal nie. (Unquote)

Raad aan toekomstige spanlede: 'n Jaar is glad nie so lank nie. Pak elke werk hier met mening - dit is beter om in Suid-Afrika te sit en na SANAE te verlang as andersom, so sorg dat jy besig bly hier onder (Moet net nie te oorywerig word nie).

Kommentaar oor--

Kos: vreeslik baie en vreeslik koud om uit te haal. Geen klagtes eintlik nie: verskeidenheid te kies en te keur. Behalwe vir dié ouens wat wou gewig verloor, het almal gewig aangesit.

Movies: Baie oud en verflenter. Video-movies kan darem regtig nie naby 'n goeie outydse movie kom nie.

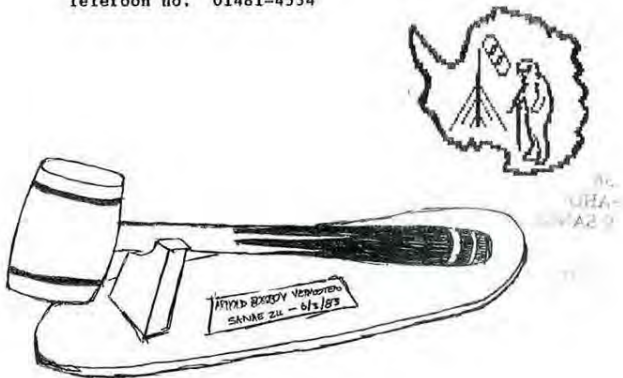
Diesel: Kommentaar oorbodig.

'n Jaar wat goed en nuttige spandeer is: die jaar is net wat jy daarvan maak.

Adres waar ek in die toekoms gekontak kan word:

Deur my ouers, nl Dr en Mev O Vermooten  
Niewestr. 8 (Posbus 333)  
Potchefstroom  
2520

Telefoon no. 01481-4554



Arnold: Bertus het sulke dik ribbebene - as Simson sy kakebeen in die hande kry slaan hy 4000 filistyne dood.

Arnold: Die consistency moet reg wees.

ZCZC SP 09943  
 FASE FAHQ 181200  
 LETTER DION KRIEL

SANAE 24

18/11/83

MISS D. MAGURA  
 66 THIRD AVENUE  
 RONDEBOSCH EAST  
 7700

ACTUNG UND ACTION: DIDDEL

DEIN MANN ZE KLEINE

SINCE DEIN MANN IS IN DE MOUNTAINS UND BUSY CELEBRATING YOUR  
 GEBURTSTAG, VE THOUGHT VE VOULD VISH YOU A FROLISDE DAY FROM  
 DE REST OF THE TEAM.

THE BEAST IN DION SURFACES EVERY DAN UND WIN, SO VE HEF VAYS UND  
 MEENS (JA) OF KEEPINK HIM QUIET. SO NOW VE WRITE YOU.  
 SAUERKRAUT . . . . . IMAGINE DRINKING SWEET WHITE WINE AT DER  
 DUITSE BIERFEST.

DIDDEL, PLEASE HAVE A HAPPY DAY FOR US. KEEP SMILING AND WE WILL  
 HAVE DION BACK IN THE STATES IN NO TIME.  
 MET KLOMP LIEFDE  
 ARNOLD, KOBUS, KEN, MARK, NIGEL, THYS, JOE, TONY, GHE, J.C. GUNTHER  
 HUBERTUS, JOHNNY, HANS.

ZCZC 436  
 FAST FAHQ  
 LETTER SANAE 24

HALLO BUDDIES  
 ARNOLD, KOBUS, KEN, MARK, NIGEL, THYS, JOE, TONY, GHE, J.C. GÜNTER, HUBERTUS,  
 JOHNNY, HANS.

MET NET SO BAIE LIEFDE DINK EN AAN JULLE ALMAL EN SE THANKS FOR  
 YOUR LETTER.

BY THE WAY, I DID NOT IMAGINE DRINKING SWEET WHITE WINE AT DER  
 DUIT'S BIERFEWST . . . . . I HAD A OF CHAMPAGNE AND LATER A HEAVY  
 BABBALAS. .

DR ARNOLD WHAT IS MY PROGNOSES WITH THE ALCHOL PROBLEM. .  
 CAPE TOWN AND THE GIRLS ARE WAITING FOR YOUR RETURN. MMM. .  
 OKAY, STAY WELL ALL OF YOU.

AN I AM REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING AND WELCOMING THESE  
 UNEARTHLY MEN GETTING OF THE S A AGULHAS  
 NOT LONG ANYMORE.

WITH LOVE  
 DIDDEL.

X

NOVEMBER NEWLETTER

The begining of this month saw the preparations for the second field trip to Grunahogna comming to an end. Kobus, Dion, Johnny, Ghe, J.C, Gunther and Hubertus made up the travelling party this time and while they were busy getting their personal belongings packed, the rather unpredictable Antarctic weather decided to play a hand. This is typical of SANAE, weeks are spent getting ready, enjoying beautiful weather and then the night before departure it turns nasty and usually stays like that for a week or two. Fortunately the storm did not last too long and after three days delay, the guys managed to get underway. They had an uneventful and safe trip, enjoying good weather all the way to Grunahogna, which they reached three days later.

Back at SANAE the remaining eight sat back to enjoy three weeks of peace and quiet. A few trips were made to Tukkies and Volkswagen buktas with two skidoos and 'Humphrey'. For those of you who don't know who 'Humphrey' is, it's Arnold's scrambler which gave him much needed exercise when it decided that the snow was to soft to travel on. The first trip consisted of Arnold, Joe, Mark, Tony and Nigel. It took over an hour to do the 15 or so km to Tukkies which was rather good going if you take the weather and Tony into account. Tukkies is shaped in the form of a 'U' and at some parts the ice-wall was approximately 20m high. The sea was frozen up to a few km out but on the horizon there were black lines which presumably was where the bay-ice started. Volkswagen Bukta is about a km to the right of Tukkies and just underneath the ice-wall there were massive ice caves. Just above Volkswagen the ice-shelf was riddled with cracks and it was rather dangerous close to the edge. There was no way down to the bay-ice from Volkswagen so the ice-caves were photographed from the top. The next trip to the Buktas was done only a week later due to bad weather. This time the guys managed to absail down the side of Tukkies. During the storm part of the ice-shelf had sagged and that made it possible to climb down with a rope. They then walked quite a distance along the ice-shelf and reached the ice-caves about an hour later. There were a few Weddel seals which must have thought that they were in some sort of celebrities and a few Emperor penguins which were unfortunately too far away. The bay-ice had broken up quite a lot during the storm and the sea was clearly seen only a short distance away. Chances are that it will break up completly before the ship arrives which will cause a few headaches as regards off-loading.



THYS, KENNETH AND HANS PULL A JESUS ON THE BAY ICE.

The weather turned nasty for the next days which restricted activity to inside the base only. Most of the guys that stayed behind were running the Scientific programs. Mark and Arnold were the only two who had no programs to run and duly increased their sleeping period from 15 to 24 hours. Joe was seen to walk around in a state of semi-sleep due to the radio skeds, Tony use to complain that he wasn't getting enough sleep. He used to work for 24 hours and then proceed to sleep for the next 48. During the course of one evening while Ken was preparing supper the main diesel engines stopped. Having sorted out the problem and restarted them, he went outside during strong winds and poor visibility, to see if the Beast (Rhodes Program) was still running. Having found no problem he returned and while undressing, the diesel engines stopped again. He then proceeded to use a wide variety of adjectives to describe the Beast and Deutz engines. Not surprisingly, the evenings soup had evaporated by the time he had things sorted out again. Never a dull moment at SANAE.

Monday the 21st, saw the return of the field party, with tanned faces (didn't last very long) and full of stories of their adventure in the mountains. By looking at them, one would have thought that they had just spent a week on Clifton beach. They had had beautiful weather and no problems with the vehicles. Their films were processed in no time and the guys that remained behind were amazed at the amountains and wind-scoops they had managed to visit. The big Nodwell is almost covered completely only the cab and crane can be seen. The red cat which has been standing on the big sledge for just about seven months (so much for being able to test the sledge) is still above the snow but unfortunately the same cannot be said about the sledge.

A day after the field party returned, Arnold surprised everyone with a new movie. There was great disappointment all round when it wasn't 'Deep throat', but it was still thoroughly enjoyed by all. A few days later Arnold decided that he had been neglecting his doctors duties and performed a delicate operation on an intimate part of one of the guys anatomy. By the way this chap walks now days, he seems to have a problem.

Kobus, Nigel, Thys, Mark, and Hans left on the 26th to go and fetch the red cat which was about 70 km from SANAE. After much digging and sore backs they returned on the 30th trying to convince everyone of the good time they had. Nobody believed them.

Well folks that's it for another month. Please keep those letters rolling, it makes life much easier and safer for the two overworked radio operators.

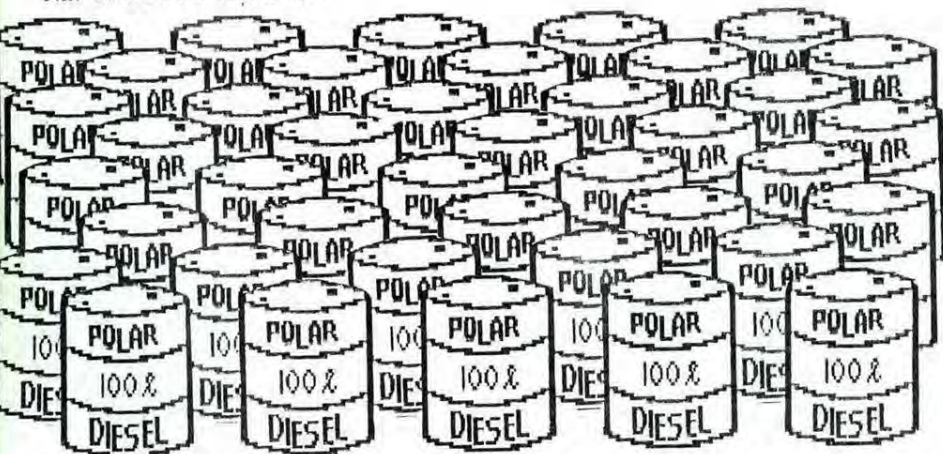
On behalf of SANAR 24, I would like to wish you all a very Happy Christmas, we will be thinking of you.

#### QUOTES OF THE MONTH

There were a few when Arnold announced the date for lifting the 5000 ODD diesel drums, but they were not passed by the local censor board.

Newsletter compiled by

J.A. de Oliveira (Radio opr)



Johnny by bar: I can't have another drink. The doctor said my liver is fucked.

Tony - I don't blame it.



VELDRIT NUUSBRIEF:-

Na al die terugslae van die jaar, was daar nog steed die gedagte aan 'n veldrit na die berge, oftewel die beplanning van die sogenaamde tweede veldrit en uiteindelik, na toestemming verkry is van onderskeie partye, voer ons die daad by die woord.

So bietjie raap en skraap en na vyf dae van ongere weer, was peanuts, ons swart kruiptrekker, weer in sy element. Donderdag die derde November, en uitgestrek lê die swart merkerpale afgeëts teen die spierwit agtergrond. Met ou tanker, die muskeg, wat probeer die weg aanwys, volg peanuts kopskuddend en mompellend: "Ek was al agt keer die afgelope twee jaar daar".

Met die son rooi op die horison bereik ons, die eerste aand, die rooi kruiptrekker, vasgevang in twee meter wit massa. Peanuts se kop staan berg toe, en met groot moeite kry Johan hom tot stilstand vir so 'n koppie koffiekapitaal of wat. 'n Blikkie hoenderkerrie later sit ons weer die pad voort. Ghe bevind homself amper in 'n lelke panacie toe peanuts verseg om Johan-ysbult aan te durf en kort-om by 'n yskeur die maklikste koers inslaan. Hiermee word daar dan ook nuwe horisonne aan ons openbaar. Met swart pilare wat die ysvlakte stut hervat ons die tog, min wetende wat op ons wag.

Die weer gooi wal en Johan se droom word bewaarheid. Sowat agt ure later bevind ons onself in 'n tentopslaan operasie, met Johan wat so breed glimlag dat sy ore sy mondhoeke moet keer. Aan die voet van Lorentzenpiggen bring ons dan die volgende veertien ure slapend deur.

Op die vierde dag roep ons halt aan die voet van die berg Grunehogna, waar ons sewe nl. Kobus, Gunther, Johan, Hubertus, Dion, Ghe en Johnny dit een het dat dit nou vir jou 'n gawe rusplekkie is. Nadat die nuwe radio antenna opgerig is en ons nes geskrop het, vind ons sewe moeë gesigte met 'n dankie om die kombuistafel. Die reis word bespreek en sekerlik neem peanuts die warmste plekkie daardie aand in een en elkeen se hart in.

Die volgende oggend begewe ons ons, baie opgewonde, tog versigtig in die rigting van die 'windscoop' aan die voet van berg, 'twelve eighty five', wat dan ook sy hoogte beskryf.

Kobus baie opgewonde begroet die eerste klip wat hy in die hande kon kry met 'n warm kus. "Wanneer laas het ek 'n klip in die hande gehad." Gunther staan en toekyk, die versoeking groot, wat sal Riana sê as hy sommer soene links en regs uitdeel en dit nog op so 'n ver plek.

Terug in die basis skep ons sneeu in die ketel vir 'n bietjie water om 'n stortbad te geniet. Soplepel die eerste en mees aangewese ding vir die taak. Wie sou kon dink?

Verskeie berge en plekke word in die daaropvolgende dae besoek en die kleinste bergie in die omtrek het dan ook die meeste aftrek geniet. Ook vind Gunther, dat sy verbeelding baie verder strek as wat sy hoogtervrees hom toelaat. Ghe on blou ys is nie maats nie en hy benader dit sittende gewys. Dion vind dat 'n F3 nikon kamera ook in die berge werk. Hubertus, soos 'n boerbok, het alle moontlike hoogtes bestyg en dan, ouder gewoonte met nog 'n klip teruggekeer.

Na vier dae se rond kerjakkor sluit 'n sneeu storm ons binne in die basis op. Ons het dit ook nie te sleg gevind nie, bietjie rus was nodig en ook was daar 'n paar bottels wat die geselskap laat vlot het. Uit die storm spruit die naam van die basis. Algemeen word aanvaar dat Boplaas die aangewese naam vir die herberg sal wees. Dit heet dan nou Boplaas. Kobus was nie baie gewild toe hy melding gemaak het van ons terugtog na SANAE nie.

Na die storm vind ons twee dae lank genoeg om die laaste draaie te loop en sluit dan ons vakansietjie met 'heerlike hoender-, bees-, skaap- en varkveis braai af.

Vroeg die volgende dag word slegs gepak en voertuie gediens. Met die laai van diesel vind ons onder andere 'n dieseldrom wat gebruik was om die toilette by SANAE uit te pomp. Ons vind dit baie amusant, ongelukkig wou die muskeg nie daarop loop nie.

Ons terugtog was baie voorspoedig gewees. Oppad terug grawe ons agt slegs onder die sneeu uit, wat sowat sewe uur in beslag neem. Veertig uur later het ons die sowat 200 kilometer afgelê. Met 'n kruiptrekker kan 'n mens dit beslis as 'n reis beskou.

Maandag, die 21ste November word ons hartlik verwelkom en die vetgemaakte kalf word voorgesit. Vyf duisend dieseldromme, ander half meter onder die sneeu, glimlag ook breed.

Met die donkerkamer druk besig om die sowat 1500 lotos, ontwikkel te kry, sluit ons dan die onbeskryflike veldrit af.

Ons dank aan die onderskeie partye wat toestemming verteen het, asook die res van ons span wat bygestaan het met raad en daad.

Op die noot groet ons met vreeeeslik min dae oor.

Geskryf deur J A Truter



J.C. aan Bertus: Moenie vir my vertel popcorn is kaboemmielies nie.

THE PHENOMENA OF TELEPHONE CALLS AT SANAE

## A TRIBUTE TO TEN OF SANAE'S MOST PATIENT MEMBERS:

Sanae 20:	John Shelly	Ian Crichton
Sanae 21:	JC Botha	Lindsay Lines
Sanae 22:	John Coetzer	Nic Loubser
Sanae 23:	Archie Moore	Mike Schmidt
Sanae 24:	Jose de Oliveira	Ghe Waldeck

Life and time here at Sanae flows by, with no indication as to the time of day or the day of the week living underground as we do, there are also no windows to show even what kind of day it is.. for that we have neatly installed meters in the kitchen... (not working...)

Yet there is one regular happening at Sanae that makes one realize that it is weekend... that phenomena is phone calls. Phone calls to loved ones on that fun and holy days of Saturday and Sunday... then everybody flocks to the radio shack to tell their ladies how they miss them... or tell their mothers into what nice and big boys they are growing.

Then it is time for us radio-ops to establish contact with the chastly outside world... this is our cross, our way of earning our money (?)... man... without phone calls it would have been a wonderful year at Sanae.

When comms are bad... what a bloody battle and agonizing struggle we put on the old sterile testing tape... "Dit is 'n toets uitsending van ZRP Sanae 'n radio stasie van die Suid Afrikaanse Nasionale Antarktiese Basis... This is a test transmission of ZRP Sanae a radio station of the South African National Antarctic Experdition..."

'Sanae this is Derdepoort, we don't read you... QSY 14 megs' another fifteen minutes of testing follows...

'Sanae this is Derdepoort, no contact... QSY 18 megs'

Eventually, like two hours later, they finally read us... but before the call can be made the signal fades, and back to 12 megs you go or you get QSY-ED to a other 14 megs on your spare transmitter... have to wait five minutes to heat up... back comes Derdepoort and QSY you to your first transmitter,... confusion reigns supreme...

To cut a long story short - we finally make contact, however, very poorly. Then the first call goes through - about two hours after we had started testing. Due to the bad comms, the radio-op had to remain in the shack and listen to mindless, incoherent conversations such as:

'Hello love, I hear you - do you hear me?'

'Hello?'

A louder and booming voice: 'Listen, you hear me?'

An anxious reply: 'Hello?'

'Hello'.

A sign of resignation in the booming voice: 'Listen, you better do the talking ok?'

'Hello'.

Then comes the usual inevitable hysterical and frantic scream which cuts through your marrow, shakes your bones and makes you lose your balance: 'Ghheeeee..... They can't hear me...? ...'.

Now I ask you - what can I do?. Those were the days I wished I had a good connection upstairs who would and could sort out the problem with a mere flick of a powerful finger.

But on good days when comms are loud and clear it is no big deal ... just slip in the tape and pour a brandy... through the loudspeaker blast derdepoort: 'More, more... Qrk 5555, Hoe gaan dit daar..'

Sanae Radio-op puts down glass of brandy, switches of tape and says in a most cheerful tone - after all things are going jus swell: 'Ja 'n baie goeie more aan jou ook Derdepoort, lees jou 55.

'Derdepoort hier, het jy gehoor ek is op die kommittee?'

Sanae: 'Huh?'

Derdepoort: 'Ja, ek hardloop in die gang af en skreeu' 'Hier kom die tee, hier kom die tee..'

This is followed by a loud and boisterous laugh: 'Haaahaaa...ahhh'.

Sanae: 'Duh...???... Derdepoort ek lees jou nou swak?'

'OK Sanae ek sit jou nou deur na bobbejaansberg hoor?'

'OK Dankie Derdepoort'.

Stilte daal neer oor die ontvangstel... vyftien minute tik verby ...  
 sssssss.....EEEEEEEEEE.....kkkkkgggg. Taktak tiktaktak...brrrbrrr  
 dan skielik sny 'n skril stemmetjie deur die radio shack, waarskynlik een  
 van daai wesens met knoppe op hulle rugge en koppe...

'Hello Antarktiek ...?'

'Hello Johannesburg, hoe gaan dit daar?'

'Nee goed, en daar op die eiland?'

'Nee Johannesburg, dit is die kontinent van Antarktika, die vasteland, so groot soos Amerika, dis nie 'n eiland nie..'

'Ooh, ek is so gewoond om met die eilande te werk..'. This of course only happens when things are really going swell and you are even as lucky as to talk with a female of some sorts... Your know what I mean ????

Sometimes, however, you are less lucky and up comes this male voice, heavy and thick through the loudspeaker: Duh Duh Hallo.?

Radio-op feeling chirpy and bushy-tailed: 'Oh good morning Johannesburg, how are things this morning?'

'Duh huh...hello..?.'

'Johannesburg kan jy my hoor?'

'Eh huh... ja ek hoor jou...'

Radio-op still trying feebly to get a lighthearted conversation going:

'Ek hoor dit het gesneeu daar by julle man, hoe lyk die weer vandag daar??'

'Duh huh duh er... man ja, ek het nog nie vandag by die venster uitgekyk nie ... duh huh'.

Radio-op ietwat uit die veld geslaan: 'Ooooh oo ek sien ja...'

'Luister Sanae wil julle oproepe hê, hê?'

Now I ask you, what, what kind of question is that?. Does he think we phoned to order groceries maybe?'

Radio-op nou moeg vir die wanhopige poging om 'n geselsie aan te knoop:

'Kanons maar nou begin met vandag se oproepe??'

'Duh duh ... Sanae nou watse dag is dit vandag huh huh?'

Radio-op now reeling but still trying to be friendly: 'Ha Ha... Johannesburg dit is Sondag vandag man...;

'Duh eeeh duh huh... Sondag??? Man ek week nou nie waar is die lys vir vandag nie, ek het Saterdag...'

Well eventually we get the first call going. Young vigorous Sanae lad with beaming eye's: 'Hello mom??? This is your sone here ...?'

'Oh good morning my boy, where are you phoning from ...?'

Sanae lad looking round him in bewilderment: 'What do you mean where am I phoning from ???'

Now I ask you folks... is it worth all the trouble?? Think about your phone calls you had this year...but please don't give me an answer...

Kind Greetings : Ghe

With thanks to Nic, Radio-op Sanae 22.



DAAR IS GHE, WEER OP SY RUG,.....

#### SKUA-KIND - MANKIND

One day in Antarctica two skua's received the content of four tins of braised steak. But instead of eating it, they waited for one another to take a piece. Whereupon the other then attacked him and tried to take the meat from his beak. So is mankind - fighting over little pieces of land when they already have earth in all her glory.

Beast



# GHE

## (IS DIT AL WEER JY)

### WALDECK

### RADIO OPERATOR (JNR)

*Daar Ghe het sy kome danem baie warm gehou  
Dit was wie so eng nie, al het sy sjokolade so 'n bietjie gesmelt  
S ja - die saloni rolle wat hy daan gestoon het lyk nou soos siltong!*

Was born one fine morning in Durban, Natal in the Year 1958 to a wandering family. We wandered all over Africa except the Cape Province (a homeland), Transvaal and the Orange Free State (where the lost white tribe scrapes a living). Matriculated at the "Afrikaanse Hoër Skool - Durban Noord" and within a month left the fair city of Durban on the 00108 "train of shame" for Middelburg (Tvl) to do some "Voetstamp". They liked me so much that in 1977 they posted me to Greefswaldt and later to Madimbo. 1978 saw me in charge of Messina sub area signal division, not long afterward I was posted off to Salisbury. Talk about join the army and see the world!!.

Needless to say the country did not last and I joined the South African Diplomatic Mission where a certain Minister of Manpower utilization took over from P.W. Botha and son's (Pty) and kicked us out. By this stage I was suffering from a persecution complex and decided to go on a "working Holiday" to Europe and the world. But even picking hops and washing dishes (1 pound 50 pence an hour), sweeping bullrings and bricklaying (?) got too much. So strickly a "suitcase man" I hopped back to Durban and joined C.N.A. (Pty) Ltd. Slowly I started to settle down.

Then one morning the rat race got to much for me .... Antarctica was calling. Till date I am not sorry that I came, it was a good year which taught me many a thing about myself, some good, others bad. The experience and knowledge I amassed here at Sanae is equal to a lifetime's experience at home.

The highlight of the year, that's to say after the arrival of the S.A. Agulhas, was my fieldtrip to the Grunahogna Mountain Range. Such towering barren rock, covered in snow and ice is one of the most incredible and exhilarating sights in the world after you have spend eleven months on the flat plains of the Fimbulisen ice shelf.



There was a few things that got me down I must admit, things like "waar is my brief", spades and red diesel drums. But with all the up's and down's it was a good year.

At present I am not sure when, where and what I will be doing on my return to South Africa, but interested parties will always be able to contact me or obtain my forwarding address at the following telephone number:

Durban 844447: The Residence of Mr + Mrs van Vuuren.

Home Adresse:

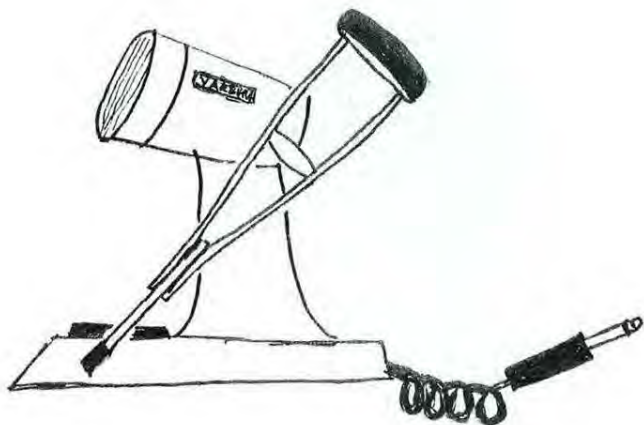
70 Lancaster Grove

Rose-Hill

Durban-North

4051

My sincere thanks to my team mates for making 1983 "The Year". My thanks also to the department of transport for their support and faith in me.



Ghé: Goienaand dames en here good evening ladies and gentleman.

Span: Ghé, is dit alweer jy?

SANAE NUUSBRIEF: DESEMBER 1983

Die maand Desember is die laaste maand van die jaar 1983 en so ook die laaste maand van SANAE 24 se vreedsame samesyn.

Die maand begin op 'n baie dramatiese noot met gemengde gevoelens betreffende die vooruitsigte. Daar was die diesel (of "rooi hel") en dan ook die vooruitsig na vele meer aangename gebeurtenisse.

Op die eerste dag van die maand word die span in drie groepe verdeel. Op een dag sou die groepe as volg opereer: groep een lig diesel, groep twee is op basis-skiwvy (om die basis en die omgewing daarvan goed agtermekaar te kry) en groep drie opereer nie. Liewer, groep drie doen hulle normale werk. Die groepe is dan daaglikse roteer.

Die diesel het ons almal laat rooi sien - letterlik en figuurlik. In die begin was die letterlike rooi bietjie min. Maar soos ons gevorder het, het daar al meer en meer rooi bokant die oppervlak verskyn. Op die tweede is die diesel met daad gepak en elke dag is daar 250 rooi drommetjies tot die versameling bokant die ys toegevoeg. Daar was so hier en daar 'n kort onderbreking. Die kraan het op een stadium vir 'n dag gestaan a.g.v. 'n hidroliese probleem. Die weer het ook goed saamgespeel om ons so af en toe te laat rus. Die 'blade-cat', wat aan die einde van verlede maand uit die veld herwin is, het op die elfde weer sy deel begin doen. Dit het baie oortuiging gekos. Op 'n stadium het ons begin wonder of dit werklik die cat is wat ons voor winter in die veld laat staan het. Die grond hiervoor is die feit dat ons onderdele het vir byna enige cat, behalwe hierdie een. Om die waterpomp te herstel moet 'n boring met gom vasgeplak word. Dit het gewerk - die cat loop nog. Die cat het baie gehelp met die diesel. Vandat dit weer reg was het daar daaglikse 500 dromme bokant die ys verskyn. Dit regverdig 'n rekord dat op die sewentiende daar 4172 dromme diesel, 135 dromme helikopter brandstof en 9 dromme petrol bo-op die oppervlakte was.

Die basis-skiwvy het gesorg dat sneeu uit die ventilasie skagte verwyder word, lae stelliasies gelig word, ysgang skoon kom en die kosstoor reggepak en skoon gemaak word. Die Wetenskap donkerkamer het ook baie aandag geniet en 'n totale gedaanteverwisseling ondergaan. Dit is nou bruikbaar.

Intussen was daar ook 'n paar draaie by die Bukta gemaak. Ons het moontlik die laaste pikkewyne gesien. Daar was nog effens baal-ys op die derde, maar op die sesde was al die baal-ys reeds opgebreek en die pikkewyne daarmee heen.

Op die sestienste word die vlag amptelik gehys na die winter. 'n Deel van die span het dit bygewoon terwyl ander van die laaste diesel gelig het. Ghe het die vlaghysing waargeneem.

Dit was die eerste helfte van die maand. Die res van die maand was heel verskillend van hierdie deel. Die vinnige afhandeling van die diesel het onvoorsiene dinge moontlik gemaak.

Daar is vinnig besluit op 'n derde veldrit nog voor kersfees. Voorbereidings is inderhaas getref. Die hoër temperature en laer waarskynlikheid vir storms het alles glad laat verloop. Die span bestaande uit Nigel, Ken, Thys, Tony, Mark en Joe, vertrek die middag van die twintigste na die berge. Hulle het dit baie voorspoedig gevind. Sien verdere verslag vir meer besonderhede ivm die veldrit.

Op die negentiende koin ons almal nog saam Günther se verjaarsdag vier. Dit was ook 'n goeie geleentheid om die lang ry rooi dromme nat te maak en Lotsiens te sê aan die kêrels was ons vir 'n paar dae sou verlaat. Daar is inderdaad ook dan van die geleentheid gebruik gemaak. As kok van die dag het Hubertus 'n buitelig braaivleis ge-organiseer. Soos gebruikelik het Günther sy geskenk vroeg die volgende oggend gekry. Dit is 'n muisval. Hy sal dit gebruik om die klein pienk en blou muisies in Suid-Afrika te vang. Hy het alreeds die grysmuis ... (of so sê hy.) Sy koek het verwys na sy hoofsaaklike tydverdryf - sy "apple".

Nadat die veldrit span vertrek het, was dit Kobus se beurt om 'n amptelike jaar tot sy ouderdom by te tel. Hy doen dit nie graag nie. Johnny het 'n baie smaaklike ete vir die geleentheid voorberei. Kobus moes ook maar wag tot na middernag vir sy geskenk. Hy kry toe 'n voëlwiip (om hom te herinner aan sy jong dae) en 'n kerie (om te gebruik in sy nabye toekoms). Sy koek was 'n voorstelling van Tafelberg. Kobus het probleme ondervind met die baie kerse.

As 'n verdere verjaarsdaggeskenk vind Kobus die volgende dag 'n pen vir die laskakel in die cat se rusperband. 'n Tweede band is toe vir die jaar oopgemaak en herstel.

Op die 24ste word die basis versier met die nodige kerstooisels. Ons geskenke word die aand uitgedeel. Elkeen ontvang geskenke gemaak deur Arnold, Tys en Nigel. Almal het dit baie waardeer. Ons ontvang ook geskenke wat aan die begin van die jaar afgestuurd is. 'n Baie hartlike dank aan almal wat meegewerk het tot ons vreugde. Kersdag het baie rustig verloop. 'n Groot rede hiervoor mag wees dat Ghe die kerse om 12h00 voorgesit het. Dit was baie smaakvol en kleurryk.

Op die 28ste het Mack verjaar. Hy sou dit in die berge vier. Omdat hy nie kerrie eet nie en ook nie hier was nie, het ons die aand kerrie as 'n maal gehad. Sy groot geskenk was moontlik die SA Agulhas se vertrek uit Kaapstad. Dit was ook die dag waarop ons die eerste positiewe temperatuur vir 1983 ondervind het. Dit was +0,2 grade celsius. Dit was ook die laaste keer vir 1983 so warm.

Desember was 'n baie besondere maand. Eerstens was die graaf tot sy uiterste gebruik. Selfs 'n paar voertuie het baie onbekend gelyk nadat hulle weer bokant die ys verskyn het. Daar was ook baie verjaarsdae en ander feeste gevier. Baie dinge het vir 'n laaste keer gebeur. Die manne begin snaakse drome droom. Gewoonlik het dit te doen met die SA Agulhas of die huis. ("Home is where the heart is...") Daar word baie gepraat oor toekomsplanne. Sekere mense kan nie wag om terug te gaan nie, terwyl ander nie weet wat nou eintlik die beste sal wees nie. Die groot probleem hier is dat daar moontlik meer of minder as een meisie by die hawe sal opdaag. Hoe sê Arnold: "Elke man na sy lyf..."

Net 'n oomblik - 'n baie groot verrassing val ons hier te SANAE te beurt: die veldritspan stap om kwart voor 1984 die basis binne. Ons het hulle sien aankom, maar dit gladnie verwag nie. Ons kon dus almal saam die oujaar afsluit en net so gemoedelik die nuwe jaar binnegaan. Hulle het glo 'n baie goeie rit gehad en die tyd geniet.

Hiermee groet die 15 lede van SANAE 24 vanuit 'n baie warm Antarktika. Ons wens al ons vriende en geliefdes 'n baie voorspoedige 1984 toe. Voor die jaar oud is, is ons by die huis.

Opgestel deur Hubertus Mostert





Ag shame, hy spel nou nog horibel.  
 Ek is bly hy was beter met sy stiptelikkheid.  
 Hy het sulke mooi blommetjies gekweek.  
 Ja, en sy slaabilane.  
 Mmmm... Ekke is seker 'n besondere mens.

## ANTHONY E WHITTAKER

ELETRONOCIST  
 ELECTRONISIST  
 ELECTRONECIST  
 ELECTRONICIST  
 ELECTRONOCEST  
 ELECTRONOCYST  
 ELECTRONICIST ?????

BORN 1955-09-27 JHB, SA

Immigrated to Zambia, then Northern Rhodesia at the age of 2 or 3. Returned to S.A. in 1968 to complete my primary school days a year later. A few years later I left Krugersdorp High School to matriculate at Damlin College in December 1974.

While in Zambia the finer points of swimming were introduced to me. On returning to S.A. I represented Western Transvaal Primary Schools and Southern Transvaal High Schools waterpolo as well as the under 19 team.

Another main interest while at high school was my involvement with "Veld and Vlei". While on one of their courses, my interest in rock climbing was formally established. This helped a great deal during my training at the Infantry School in Oudtshoorn. While on "J.R" Course I attended a selection board to do computer programming, shortly after which I was transferred to Pretoria.

Being in Pretoria gave me an ideal opportunity to play waterpolo for Defence. After playing at S.A.D.F. Championships one thing led to another and I was chosen to represent N.Tvl under-25 team at Currie Cup in Cape Town after I "klaared out" of the Defence Force on the 11 January 1977.

As Fate would have it my life would not be my own for long because 5 days afterwards I signed a contract with the Johannesburg City Council to send me to Wits CATE to do the National Diploma for Electrical Engineers.

In October 1981 I applied to go down to Sanae, and started work at Hermanus in June 1982. On the 15th December we swapped the beautiful coastline of Cape Town for the ice shelf of Queen Maud Land, Antarctica.

A few moments at Sanae that came to mind and which will have a lasting effect on me, are:

- Arriving on Christmas Eve after passing through the pack ice with the twilight sun painting the ice shelf pastel lines of red and orange, and the complete silence of the continent, just waiting peacefully.
- sighting a pure white Snow Petrel with its black beak and eyes coming out of a scwall during our 22 day trek from the mountains.
- Aurora!!
- Sunrises after winter.
- View from Preikestolen over the Borga Massive.
- A visit to the German base to see how its done.
- and of coarse phonecalls to keep one (ln)sane.

A few other things that have come to mind is the total improffessional attitude of the hierarchy in the logistics of Sanae. A few examples:

- the poor conditions of the vehicles that arrived at our disposal, not to mention the type of vehicles.
- the total concept of diesel drums (a few more bulk tanks would have saved a great deal.)
- the lack of feedback on ideas of improvement.

There were one or two minor obsticals one would have to see pass, being the lack of privacy in the base and the petty childishness of some team members.

The only distracting features in the Antarctic are man made, for it is perfect in its stark beauty.

Any words of wisdom? - Only this (and thats from a prior team member) - do it today, for tomorrow the wind will blow.

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?

May I take this opportunity to state that I was asked to write this article, bearing in mind the adverse environment that we have chosen to live in, and in doing so making your problems mine along with everyone else .....

FIRSTLY:

Define the problem or rather let it be thrust upon you from behind a sastrugi during a 50 knot wind. Once the problem has been checked ... by you and your many consultants, you may move onto the second phase if you so desire.

Does it affect your immediate or long term well-being? After a great deal of thought (and coffee) you have found it to be a long term project. Thus it is a secondary problem as we are only concerned about the present and thus only immediate problems.

If it is an immediate problem you could forget about it and hope it goes away by itself, but on the other hand, it might not. So rather reconsider it, and ask your close friends or not so close friends what to do, for the result will be the same. - They will both reckon that you should do it, so they don't have to.

Now that you have finally made up your mind that it is your problem, what are you going to do about it.

Are you going to:

- repair it
- dismantle it to see how it might have worked if it was not a problem
- swear and curse the fool's incompitance that produced it in the first place, and in doing so were forcing you to modify it to suit the ocation.
- rather redesign it totally leaving out all the unnecessary necessaties.
- be like every one else and just pretend you did not notice it in the first place - but then, you have got this far, you may just as well continue.



If you are still not to sure how to go about solving your problem, just look around - there is bound to be plenty examples that you could use as a guide.

It is up to you, so just keep it simple and do not go off on a tangent, because tomorrow the wind is sure to blow complicating the issue to such a degree that it will be impossible to solve ...

Good luck - you will need it at Sanae

Tony  
(Electronicist)

---

DEAR TEAM MEMBERS AND FELLOW CITIZENS

Notwithstanding our concern with the artistic capabilities and interest in the education and wellbeing of future teams, we are nevertheless miffed to inform our readers that Jeremy Taylor has obtained copyright on the tune "Ag pleez bossboy".

We therefore only submit our chorus for your perusal and reminiscence:

CHORUS (TO BE SUNG BETWEEN EVERY VERSE/VERSIE)

POPCORN SIMBA CHIPS CASHEW NUTS AND ROOIBOS TEA  
ICE-CREAM BRANDY SNAPS AND WHISKEY ON THE ROCKS  
JOH LADIES HOW WE MISS NA NA NA NA NA  
COCO-COLA BUTTERED RUM AND HOT MULLED WINE

Yours Faithfully,

C R A C UP

---

Tony: Schmuck.

Arnold oor meisies -- Daar waar die fontein modder so glad is dat jy net aan die gly wil bly.

SHORT REPORT ON THIRD FIELD TRIP 20-31/12/83

The field party consisting of Nigel, Ken, Thys, Tony, Mark and Jose departed for the mountains on the 20th despite Ken and my protestations last April when we vowed to never do another field trip again!! Travelling with the Nodwell and the black caterpillar (Noddy and Peanuts) we made good time and forty five hours later we arrived at Grunehogna. En route we raised and stocked the depots as follows - depot one 14 drums: depot two 12 drums: depot three 12 drums: depot four (Roberts Kollen) 21 drums: depot five (Lorentzen Piggen) 6 drums: and this being the main purpose of our trip: the fuel position here being as follows: Aftur 68 drums petrol 3 drums, diesel 54 drums.

Our team seems to have continual bad luck with the weather and although compared to our last visit we had more sun and much warmer temperatures, the wind blew almost continually and we had a heavy snowfall through Christmas eve. Not to be daunted we visited both 1285 and 'Kleinbergie' Windscoops and 1285 mountain Preikestolen and Grunehogna (this at two on Christmas morning). The mists, ice and snow formations, crevasses and the mountain scenery we saw certainly made the whole trip worthwhile.

Apart from Christmas which was celebrated in grand style with homemade Christmas trees, four course meal and our diesel mech officiating as father Christmas we celebrated two other occasions. Both on the same day was Mark's birthday and the departure of the S A Agulhas with the new Sanae team. Needless to say both historic landmarks. As usual the ski's went along and Ken, Tony and Thys all tackled the front slope of 1285 with much improved success (Ken had some difficulty at one stage trying to extricate himself from a nosedive position), while I had a very nice long run from the back of the mountain (we are seriously considering budgeting for a ski lift next year). The final Coup de Grace came with the telephone calls on Christmas weekend organised by our radio tech, Mark and Jose, persistence with Derdepoort. I can safely say from our side as well as from the folks back home we were all extatic with the calls. It just shows that a little determination can produce wonders.

The trip back to Sanae, unburdened by load was over in a record twenty nine and three quarterhours and we arrived back with fifteen minutes to spare before the New Year. We all now look forward to the ship, our parcels and letters, take-over and the final trip home. A happy New Year to all - not long now.

Report by Nigel.



KERS GROETE  
 VANUIT DIE VERRE SUIDE  
 SANAE 24 1983

U  
 SANAE

70.5 SUID EN  
 02.3 GRADE WES

VZCZC 0000  
 SANAE INFORMATION SERVICE

SANAE LOVE-IN

THERE WAS A MAL TEAM CALLED SANAE 24  
 WITH STRAPPING YOUNG MEN WHO HAD GIRLS GALORE  
 BUT AS TIME WENT ON  
 THE BIRDS FLEW ONE BY ONE  
 SO THE GUYS WILL STAND ALONE ON CAPE TOWN'S SHORE.

NOW TO THE MEN OF MALHOUSE 25  
 WE SEND THIS LITTLE BIT OF JIVE  
 IF YOU HAVE ANY THOUGHTS OF MARRYING  
 FORGET IT, CONTINUE WITH YOUR DALLYING  
 THAT WAY YOU'LL GET HOME SANE AND ALIVE.

THE MURAL OF THE STORY, DEAR RELIEF TEAM:

THOSE WONDERFUL PROMISES ARE NOT WHAT THEY SEEM.  
 FOR A YEAR IS LONGER THAN FOREVER  
 AND I LOVE YOU ALWAYS IS FOR NEVER  
 AND YOU WILL BE LEFT WITH NOTHING BUT A DREAM.

NNNN

WEERKUNDIGE DATA SANAE 1983

	<u>TEMP</u>		<u>WINDKNOPE</u>			Ure Son	Gem Druk
	Maks	Min T	Gem	Maks	Gem		
JAN	-1,8	-14,9	-6,1	NW/22	8	322	996,5
FEB	-0,3	-22,8	-8,9	E/72	15	183	991,8
MRT	-8,0	-26,2	-14,8	E/52	9	106	987,8
APR	-5,8	-29,6	-18,3	E/69	10	81	982,5
MEI	-10,6	-35,5	-21,2	E/58	17	8	996,0
JUNIE	-14,3	-38,0	-14,3	E/58	16	00	991,2
JULIE	-13,8	-50,2	-27,7	ENE/42	10	00	987,5
AUG	-8,1	-48,0	-25,5	ENE/61	16	36	987,0
SEP	-6,6	-37,8	-20,9	ESE/46	13	86	983,6
OKT	-4,1	-33,0	-16,5	E/87	18	167	977,7
NOV	-1,8	-25,0	-11,6	E/62	18	269	981,9
DES	+0,2	-16,9	-6,7	W/47	9	430	989,0

GEM JAAR -6,3 -28,5 -17,0 - -13,3 140,7 987,7

Maks Temperatuur van jaar - 15h55 op 1ste: +0,2

Min Temperatuur van jaar - 05h47 op 25ste: -50,2

Maks wind stoot van jaar - 13h20 op 18de: 87 knope

April was die meeste waaisneeu aangeteken.

14 Dae van die maand het ons stormagtige weer onderwind.

Met die oorgang Maartmaand het ons die langste sneeustorm ondervind, wat sowat drie weke geduur het. Terloops dit was gedurende die eerste veldrit.

Ons het die inlees en dataverwerkings programme gerekenariseer as ook wegedaan met die ou Fox Boro Temperatuur kaartregistreerder.

'n Huwe bolug kantoorkhut was opgesit gedurende die 1984 oornametydperk.

Die parameters was gekalibreer en nuwe stasie hoogte was ook bepaal.

Ons moet die Hermanus program bedank vir hulle hulp. Hier moet ek die naam van JC noem wat ons bygestaan het met raad en daad.

Onder die metkassies was daar 'n baie goeie gees alhoewel ons soms moes hard werk om die program op standaard te kry. Suksesvol kan ons terug kyk oor jaar wat wel die vrugte dra.

Ons beste wense aan toekomstige met spanne en laastens aan ons span; vir een en elkeen se belangstelling en mooi gebare.

Mooiste drome aan elkeen en geniet die toekoms.

Johnny Truter

Senior Weerkundige



GEEN WONDER HULLE KON NIKS MET DIE MEER UITRIG NIE.  
HANS, NIGEL AND JOHNNY.

NUUSBRIEF : JANUARIE 1984

## Deel Een

Hier volg nou die laaste aflewering in die spannende verhaal van vyftien jong manne wat vir veertien maande aan hulle eie lot oorgelaat is in 'n barre wit yswoestyn.

Die jaar is begin met 'n heel laaste ruskansie na die oujaarsgeselligheid. Om die etenstafel daardie aand is ernstig gesels oor al die werk om die basis weer piekfyn te kry, en almal het vroeg gaan inkrui. Gedurende die volgende paar dae was daar geweskaf soos selde hier gesien word : Ysgange is skoongesuig, alles is gewas (selfs die vloer van die kragkamer met paraffien) en alle oortollige of onbruikbare items is weggemaak. Snaaks genoeg het die vleisstoor en massastore toe wel genoeg plek vir die volgende besendings gehad.

Terwyl ons al die boeke en opvoedkundige films wegpak, het die, 'Jolly Roger' geheimsinnig sy verskyning aan die vlagpaal gemaak : dink net hoe bekommerd enige besoekers aan SANAE daardie dag sou wees. Teen die vyfde was die basis so skoon dat party selfs gewonder het of hulle nie dalk nog 'n jaar moet bly nie. Na probleme met die pakys kom die helikopters die sewende in ongure weer hier aan, met die hele span wat hulle buite inwag met kortmouhemde. Nodeloos om te sê dat die persoonlike pakkies en vars kos dadelik aandag geniet het, en net waar jy kyk het almal geglimlag. Mens het onwillekeurig gedink aan die indruk wat die wilde manne op die ys verlede jaar op onself gehad het.

After the first inspection flight, everything moved into top gear. With 'cat trains to the Bukta, Accommodation, meals, tents, radiocontacts etc. to be organised, no one had much time for himself. However, we still had opportunity to have a birthday meal for Hans, and he received a gift fitting our champion bridegroom.

Luckily the 'Blade-cat was repaired, and this made short time of getting the 'Buckett-cat from its snowy grave. On the tenth the procession of old vehicles moved down to Muskeg-Bukta: our darling peanuts (the black 'cat) towing two muskegs, the nodwell towing another muskeg, and the 'blade-cat towing the 'bucket-cat. The incline down to the 15 metre high icewall was

steep enough for a vehicle to run down if left unguarded, and we used the black 'cat as an anchor at the top. At one place, a two feet wide crack opened blue each time a vehicle crossed it. With the ship's crane just high enough to reach, the new vehicles were offloaded one by one and pulled to safer ground (ice ?). When peanuts was hoisted on to the deck, all of the old team there bade him well with a solemn salute.

Die volgende dag was 'n gedeeltelike witsig ('white-out') maar 'n paar van ons gaan weer na die Bukta om die groot wooneenhede wat as huisvesting gedurende oornames opgerig word op die slees te laai. Met swak sig die volgende dae is 'n paar verstellings aan die nuwe kruiptrekkers gemaak : hierdie voertuie lyk regtig baie goed. Die helikopters help om die wooneenhede bo-op die stellasies te plaas, terwyl al die vars kos en drank vir die nuwe span ingebring word. Die gimnasium lyk soos 'n buiteverkope-afdeling tans met al die voorraad. Uiteindelik word meeste mense vanaf die skip na SANAE gebring, en die basis is kant-en-wal. Een groot ete in die aand vir die byna sewentig mense vind algemene byval.

During the 17th to the 19th another light storm kept us confined to the base, and the newcomers were suitably impressed by the fury of the 110 km/h winds. Everyone had some time to get acquainted then as well, and relations were super right from the start. When we could move out again, the new team had the opportunity to help us dig the depots at Polarbjorn Bukta, and they already are quite adept with spades.

Kapua (onthou jy nog die klein skelm ?) klim vroeg-vroeg op die voertuie : een Muskeg-vooras, twee ratkaste, asook twee kruiptrekkerbande moes al herstel word. Ons hoop om hom permanent te begrawe wanneer ons vertrek. Die sneeu was vir 'n paar dae besonder sag, en selfs 'n 'cat het byna vasgeval. 'n Toggle na die bukta 15km weg neem ook weer byna 4 ure. Die son raak weer aan die horison vanaf die 21ste, en baie foto's word geneem van die 'sun-dip'. Ons veertig dae tot tuiskoms word natuurlik ook goed gevier.

Gedurende die dag dat die skip vertrek op sy traverse met Hans en Nigel aan boord, kom die laaste van die mense hulle plekke hier inneem. 'n Trein met helikopterbrandstof vertrek na die berge-basis, en neem 84 ure om die 234 km af te lê. Intussen begin die twee spanne diesel lig om in die massatenks in te pomp, en met net een Muskeg beskikbaar maak ons byna twee tenks vol. Soos gewoonlik is die braaivleis van een aand 'n groot sukses, en die, skivvy-run lewer skouspelagtige vuurwerke op.



Once the fuel arrived at Grunchogna (sorry 1285), the 'choppers started flying in earnest again, and some of the old team had the opportunity to go sightseeing : They were very impressed by the massive crevasses and mountains at such a close range. With the diesel - fuel at SANAE running low now, we'll have to start getting some from the depot at the sea as soon as the 'cats return. The P.W.D.- team, team members and observers are still working on the programs and the base, and are really making good time.

This take-over really is very pleasant.

Om mee af te sluit so 'n paar los gedagtes-

Aan Malcolm en al sy manne van SANAE 25 : ons hoop julle jaar is net so goed as die wat ons gehad het : julle het al die potensiaal om dit wel te doen.

Dit is moeilik om te glo dat ons tyd hier nou bynal verby is : dit voel soms nie asof soveel tyd reeds verbygevlieg het nie. Aan een en almal betrokke by SANAE 24, veral ook die kennisse en geliefdes, wil ons 'n vreeslike groot dankie sê vir al die kontak en bystand aan ons almal. Hoewel ons so lank weg was, is die harte nog dieselfde, en het ons heelwat geleer van die klein dingetjies wat die lewe die moeite werd maak. Ons kan nou nie meer wat om terug te kom nie, en glo dat die gevoel wedersyds is.

Mooiste wense vanuit 'n koue wêreld en warm harte : dis nou minder as 'n maand nog.

DEEL TWEE

The members of SANAE 25 are alive and well and settling into the Antarctic environment with nonchalant ease. After a traumatic and drawn out departure the team settled down to a quiet but eventful voyage. Though I am still amazed how, at times a relatively dry ship could resemble the local pub. After a wet and hectic new years eve celebration the Agulhas arrived off Bouvet island on the second of January. The island was, as usual, covered in cloud but still an impressive glacial sight. The first ice-bergs were sighted on the third and from that day onwards they became

a splendid procession - the icy sentinels of the southern ocean. The crossing of the line ceremony took place on January the fifth and King Neptune added a few more faithful subjects to his realm. The fifth also saw the Agulhas fighting pack-ice on the approach to the West German George Von Neumayer Base. On the following day the German ice-breaker Polarstern showed us how it was done by making good in two hours the same distance that the Agulhas made good in 24 hours. The seventh saw the arrival of the Agulhas off the Transglobe Bukta and with no bay ice and a high ice-shelf offloading of cargo commenced using the choppers. Whilst the cargo was being prepared for offloading the D.O.T. officials Graham and I flew to SANAE for base inspection and based on previous teams and experience, had to give SANAE 24 eleven out of ten for the state of the base. Even the Natal office was neat and tidy, a milestone in SANAE history. We moved into our new home on the sixteenth. Between the seventh and the nineteenth we were confined to base/ship by six days of stormy weather which indicates just how well the offloading went. Arnold and his team have made us feel very much at home and the smooth takeover period is due entirely to SANAE 24'S good organising. On the personal side Bertie and Trevor both celebrated their birthdays. Bertie surprised us all by bravely managing a down-down (some reckon that it was the mug and not the contents that impressed him) and Trevor seemed not to like the contents of his down-down (but he sure did enjoy sucking it out of the mug) the three metkassies are well on their way to breaking SANAE 24's sleeping record despite strong competition from the comms crew. The rest of us are taking it easy and winding up those last little things that need doing before the takeover party which will be held on the seventh of February. Well I could go on for ages about how Marks plans for Valentines day are affecting him or about how Steve keeps on turning around to Shirley to point out some object to her .... but thats another story. So to all at home keep the letters rolling and remember we love and miss you all.

Deel een: Arnold

Deel twee: Malcolm



The editors wish to record their gratitude to the following :-

1. Team members of Sanae 24 for giving us something to talk/laugh/write about.
2. Colonel Rob Dean and his chopper people for all the fly-overs and hang-overs.
3. Doj for all the amazing stories they telexed through to us, for seven thousand three hundred diesel drums, and for making the year at SANAE possible.
4. PWD for the Hard Rock Holiday Inn.
5. Captain Leith and the crew for a nice boat ride.
6. The Germans for the videos.
7. All the folks at home for their support and patience with phone calls.
8. Don Williams for his help, for keeping his eye on us during takeover, and for seeing our people at home. (Sorry about the knee).
9. Jannesbury-ons is hier.
10. The various universities and institutes.
11. Die ander spanne op Antarktika vir hulle geselskap.
12. Die aflosspan ! ! ! ! !



DANKSE

JE en JHYSSE

