

Sitrusoewer August 2026

Friday kicked off the camping weekend with the usual arrival aggression all South Africans suffer from, and very soon the theme of the weekend became stumble tumble tummy rumble. With the fire master being the expert that he is, everyone kuiered around the awesome fire, before everyone shook their shoulders loose for the Laager World Cup of Killer Darts, which saw Tyrone walk out victorious.

This somehow led to Laager members not wanting the games to end, and they engaged in their own made-up games, which made Graham end up on the end of a pole (planned), and Louwrens in a boat (unplanned)...and later over Charl's van (also unplanned).

Cois decided to put his own spin on the classic nursery rhyme Jack & Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water...to Cois carried a cooler box up the hill and decided to just start tumbling down again.

Saturday morning our active Laager members embarked on a fun walk and let me tell you...if anyone ever wants to arrange a successful fun run / walk...they should get this Laager committee involved. From road signs to jello shots to crazy head gear and props, it was a proper FUN walk enjoyed by all who participated. Thank you committee, you guys are legends.

Our birthday girl Amanda continued the spoils after the walk by treating everyone to delicious savory muffins and sweeties. That was much appreciated...especially by those who might have had 1 or 2 too many jello shots.

Fire was going again early for the eagerly anticipated potjie kos competition, which was considerably more entertaining than the rugby our committee went to great lengths to organize for us to see...and then the Springboks go and lose. The food however that followed made up for that little blemish of the weekend, with the Laager's newest members – the Pitout family – reigning supreme behind the pot with their oxtail winner. Congratulations Pitout family, well deserved!

Sunday was the usual slow recovery from whatever injuries everyone might have picked up along the way, hanging around, waiting for shanana to commence at 11:00. Low and behold who turned out to be jakkals? Stealing the show once again...newest member Natalie, who did a great job fining everyone for their missteps.

It was a weekend of great fun, great fire, great food, and great friends.

Until next camp, safe trekking.