

## Harley Night - May Potjie Kos – 27 May 2011

Every now-and-then an event occurs that can only be described as pure enjoyment. Such was the Monthly Harley night of 27 May 2011.

The activity committee sponsored a Potjie Kos competition for the members. The South African Air Force allowed us the use of their pub at the Zwartkops Airbase and the venue lends itself to this sort of makietie (sorry – I don't know an English word that can describe something that lekker.)

The potjie makers (can one call them potters?) started their preparation on the hour of 16 and rapidly the place was abuzz with activity. Well most of them anyway, as some came real late and it seems to me that there was a great deal of home preparation amongst those.

Very soon there was a heavenly aroma hanging in the air and everywhere you could hear wine corks popping. You must understand that potjie goes with drinking as drinking goes with potjie. The following brave fellows and fellowines showed courage by being willing to be judged by their peers:

Potjieie no 1  
Marius Pels  
Die Bleeerrie pot

Potjie no 2  
Rodger Lawrie  
Pot Luck

Potjie no 3  
Barry Hayes  
Bombay Chicken Confusion

Potjie no 4  
Johan v Graan  
Van,s Coq Au Vin

Potjie no 5  
Keith Lee  
Oxtail Excellence

Potjie no 6  
Willie Hills  
Missing the Pot

Potjie no 7  
Tammy Frayne  
“BBB”  
Blue Bull Behind

Potjie no 8  
Carl Frayne  
Magic Mushroom

Potjie no 9  
Heather Botha  
Mexican Wave

Potjie no 10  
Triple Chick pot  
Snowball Surprise

Soon the members arrived and some serious talking, drinking, smelling and socialising commenced. The panel of esteemed (or would that be extreme) judges were Les Fuller, Johann Weideman and Norman Davis. They were scrupulous in their endeavour and avoided any offers of bribery, corruption or nepotism. That is apart from the fact that Les accepted drinks from some potters, Johann started chewing on tree leaves to make Heather feel at ease and Norman was seen kissing the Activity Officer in full view of everybody.

Around the hour of 20 the potjies were paraded on the table and the judges had their first bite. The amount of slurping and tongue clicking was promise that the content of the potjies were of high standard. They went off for deliberation and the hordes attacked the potjies. Such feasting has not been seen at a Harley Night in a long time.

When the judges returned an eerie silence fell upon the potters. Who would be crowned the champion of the night? It wasn't Carl Frayne's "Magic Mushroom" as he took 3rd place. It also was not the "Van,s Coq Au Vin" of Johan van Graan who scored a memorable 2nd place.

At this point things became a bit fuzzy. I heard on the grapevine that the Historian was walking around sharing a bottle of Special Reserve Jack Daniels with all and sundry. I was told the next day that that bottle of Special Reserve was the prize for the winning pot and after some logical deduction it meant that the Historian must have won the competition. And seeing that I am the Historian it meant that I must have concocted the winning pot.

Damn, I just wish next time I can be present when they announce the winner.

It must be stated that, for correct record keeping purposes as per the King III report, that at the time of the writing of this document the position of Historian was filled by Barry Hayes.