TREASURE TALK

NEWSLETTER FOR SOUTH AFRICAN METAL DETECTOR ENTHUSIASTS
NUUSBRIEF VIR SUID AFRIKAANSE METAALVERKLIKKER-ENTOESIASTE

First Quarter 2001 Eerste Kwartaal

Family Jewels … Ek en Wolf spog 'n bietjie met ons goue en silwer juweliersware. Op 9 Desember het Wolf sy 100ste goue ring opgetel. Met 78 goue ringe, is ek nog so 'n bietjie agter hom, maar my nuwe jaar se voorneme is om hom so gou as moontlik in te haal!

This newsletter is sponsored by :-
Hierdie nuusbrief word geborg deur:-

Santam Ltd / Bpk

SHORT TERM INSURERS
KORTTERMYN VERSEKERAARS

LETTER FROM THE EDITOR / BRIEF VAN DIE REDAKTEUR

Beste Lesers

Ek hoop julle het 'n genotvolle vakansie seisoen agter die rug en is lekker uitgerus vir die nuwe jaar.

Ek is bly om te kan sê dat ek vir hierdie uitgawe, die eerste vir 2001, heelwat bydraes in Afrikaans ontvang het. Julle sal onthou dat ek in die somer 2000 uitgawe my bekommernis uitgespreek het oor die skrapse getal artikels en briewe wat ek in Afrikaans ontvang, maar dit wil voorkom of lesers goed op my versoek gereageer het. Baie dankie daarvoor.

Lesers word ook versoek om te reageer op ons kompetisie waarin 'n Garrett metaalverklikker deur Doculam, Randburg Munt en Bickels Munte geborg word vir die beste artikel oor ons stokperdjie. Nie almal van ons het 'n talent ontvang vir skryf nie, maar artikels sal beslis nie beoordeel word op taalvaardigheid nie – dit is wat u sê (en nie hoe u dit sê nie) wat sal tel. Laat dus so gou as moontlik van u hoor.

Vriendelike groete en 'n voorspoedige jaar word vir almal toegewens.

Dear Readers

I hope that you had a great holiday season and are well rested for the year ahead.

I am glad to say that for this issue, the first for 2001, I received quite a number of contributions in Afrikaans. You will remember that in our summer 2000 edition, I complained about the scarcity of letters and articles in Afrikaans, but it seems that readers reacted positively by sending in a number of contributions in Afrikaans. Thank you for that. Now what about our English readers??

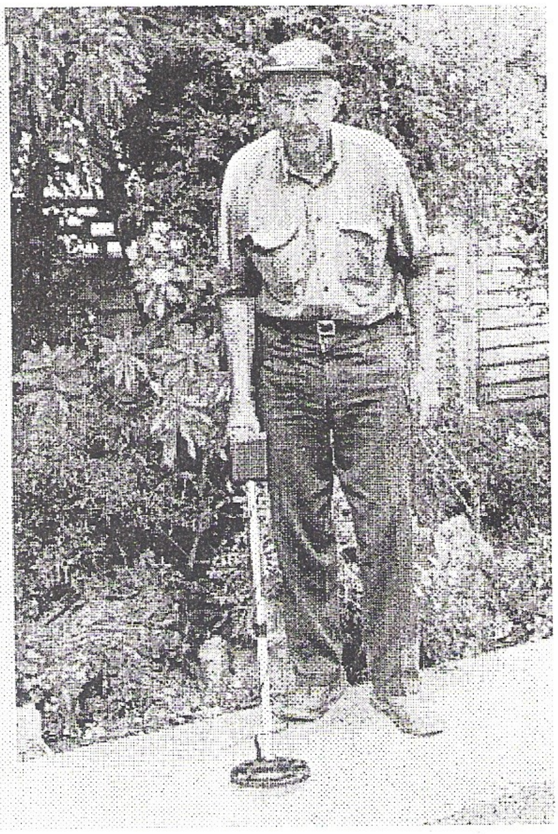
Readers are requested to enter our competition, sponsored by Doculam, Randburg Coin and Bickels Coins, on writing an article relating to our wonderful hobby. Not all of us received a writing talent, but I can assure you that contributions will not be judged on writing ability - it is what you have to say (and not how you say it) that will be judged. Please let me hear from you as soon as possible.

Kind regards and I wish you a prosperous new year.

Pierre Nortje (Editor/Redakteur)

Address: Treasure Talk. PO Box 816, Durbanville 7551 South Africa.
Telephone / Fax: (021) 976-2260
E-Mail: nortjem@iafrica.co.za

‘n Dankie brief van Andries Smith, wenner van ons Vonds van Jaar 2000 Kompetisie



Beste Pierre

Meegaande die metaalverklikker wat ek in die kompetisie gewen het asook die munt. Wat ‘n verassing vir my en my eggenote. Dit is nou werklik ‘n wonderlike kersgeskenk. Ons was so opgewonde dat ons dadelik aan die werk gespring het, maar hierdie keer nie langs die see nie, maar op my kinders se plaas in die distrik Pearston in die Karoo.

Die plaashuis is gebou op die fondamente van die ou fort van jare gelede. Terloops, die plaas se naam is Stockpoort en die rusplek van Louis Trichart en familie. Sover geen sukses nie, maar die soektog sal voortduur.

Baie dankie Pierre vir al jou harde werk om so ‘n puik inligtingstuk saam te stel.

‘n Geseënde en voorspoedige nuwe jaar word jou toegewens. Dra asseblief ons groete oor aan Wolfgang en dank aan Lukas.

Groete

Andries Smith
Bredasdorp.

MORE LETTERS FROM OUR READERS / NOG BRIEWE VAN ONS LESERS

Geagte Pierre

Soos belowe stuur ek die volgende koerant uitknipsels van 'n hele paar jaar gelede.

1. **An Earful of Treasure & Buried Savings set Earphones Buzzing** (Family Radio & TV)
2. **Gold Nuggett was stolen from Library** (Pretoria News)
3. **Gold Hunt** (Citizen)
4. **Treasure** (Citizen)
5. **Ear for Riches** (Pretoria News)
6. **Treasure Hunting made Easy the Vereeniging way** (Vereeniging and Vanderbijlpark news)
7. **Money Buried safely** (Unknown)

Ek het nog heelwat uitknipsels insluitende 'n fotokopié oor skatte in die Huisgenoot van 1948. Ek soek nog die oorspronklike tydskrif, dit lê êrens weg gesteek (my manier van "filing")

Ek hoop die artikels sal van nut wees.

Hou aan met die nuusbrief......Jy kry reg waar 'n hele paar mense in die verlede gevaal het..... Bakgat!!!

Groete

Noël Swartz
Advicotronix (advico@netactive.co.za)
Pretoria

NS. Ek sal probeer om ietsie te skryf hoe die dinge met my en die skattejagtery begin het in die jare 60/70.

Beste Pierre

Alhoewel ek nie self 'n skattejagter is nie ... hier is iets om julle ouens lekker jaloers te maak. Verlede Saterdag werk ek in my tuin hier in Bellville toe ek 'n dun ronde stukkie metaal uitspit. By nader aanskoue sien ek dat dit 'n ou silwer muntstukkie is. Raai wat? Dit is 'n twee Stuiwer uit die tydperk van die VOC-bewind in Suid Afrika gedateer 1787 van die provinsie Utrecht. Hoe's daai? ... en nogal sonder 'n metaalverklikker!

Kobus R
Bellville

MORE LETTERS FROM OUR READERS / NOG BRIEWE VAN ONS LESERS

Pierre

(Ten opsigte van die Vonds van die Jaar Kompetisie skryf Steve Raiguel van België die volgende:)

Mag ik ietsje vorstellen? Omdat het zo moelijk om maar één voorwerpt uit te kiezen is, misschien konden wij voor het volgend jaar alle objecten rangstellen van de meeste tot de minste interesserend, e.g. van nummer 13 (best) tot nummer 1 (slechste). Dan kunt men de scoren val alle stemmen optellen om de winnar te bepalen. Dat lijkt mij een beetje eerlijker voor de verschillende deelnemers.

Een paar opmerkingen over de vonsten: De datum "1222" op de Arabische munt overeenkomt met het jaar 1842 volgens onze jaartelling. De ontwerp van de medaille met legende "ROMA" lijkt ten vroegste van de tweede helf van the 18de eeuw te zijn, maar is meer dan waarschijnlijk van het midden van de 19de eeuw. Deze lijk sterk op de religieuze medailles die erg populair waren binnen Katholieke Europese landen tijdens de 19de en eerste helft van de 20ste eeuw.

De duit is een schoen vonst, maar ongewone is het wel niet. Gelijk munten, met verschilende ontwerpen en legende :

zee
lan
dia
(datum)

vanuit deze tijdperk zijn ook in Belgie gewoon . Ik heb daar twee of drie van in mijn verzameling.

De goud ring is ook een heel mooi vondst. Als het waar geschiedenis van deze ring een beetje meer zeker was, dan zou ik hem in de eerste plaats hebben gezetten

Ik heb de Zomer 2000 Treasure Talk ontvangen. Mooi vondsten vanuit Engeland, en niet zo anders van die in België. Alhoewel, ik heb nooit een pilgrim's ampulla (foto 2, eerste rij) gevonden. Zij zijn blijkbaar zeldzaam hier.
Maar weet je wat is de kruisvormige voorwerp (#4 van de laatste rij)? Ik heb een identiek stuk van kopperen legering gevonden dat ik heb nooit positief geïdentificeerd. Ik vermoed dat deze een stuk van het paardeuitrusting of en paardehangertje (horse pendant) is.

Groete

Steve Raiguel
Zemst Weerde
België

LETTERS FROM OUR READERS / BRIEWE VAN ONS LESERS

Dagsê Pierre

Dankie vir die Somer 2000 uitgawe van Treasure Talk.

Nadat ek die vondste gesien het wat gedurende julle uitstappie na Brittanje gevind is, kan ek net tot die gevolgtrekking kom dat ons op die verkeerde plek bly. Ek het gedurende September 'n 18 karaat diamantring en 'n 45 gram 9 karaatketting op die hoofstrand hier op Hartenbos gevind. Die ring is vir R6000.00 waardeer. Dit is nie sleg as jy in ag neem dat dit my eerste goud op nat sand in 17 jaar is nie.

Sterkte met jou soektogte in die Kaap.

Groete

Steph van Rooyen
Hartenbos

Beste Pierre

Julle moet ons tog meer vertel van julle dinge daar in die ver land. Die vorige artikel oor julle besoek aan Engeland was baie interresant en ek het dit baie geniet.

Jy weet, elke keer as ek iemand met 'n metaalverklikker op die strand ontmoet vra hulle my hoe werk my Fisher-masjien. Ek sal dit waardeer as die lesers van Treasure Talk vir ons meer oor hul masjiene kan skryf:

- Watter verklikker hulle gebruik?
- Wat is die goeie en slegte punte van hul masjien?
- Hoekom hulle van hom hou of nie?
- Wat gebruik hulle om mee te grawe?
- Hoe maak hulle die geld skoon wat hulle optel?

Ek is seker ons kan almal baie dinge by mekaar leer. Net een goeie wenk is boekdele werd! Net die beste vir jou en jou familie.

Vriendelike groete

Oom Dawie Berg
Shelly Beach

MORE LETTERS FROM OVER SEAS

Dear Pierre

Thanks so much for sending "Treasure Talk". I really enjoyed reading your description of the Cromer detecting as well as of your African adventures. By the way, I was the one that pulled Lucas's sword pommel out of the rubbish. Your description brought that moment vividly back to my memory.

Looking forward to seeing you both on a future detecting trip. Have a very joyous Holiday Season and a New Year.

Best Regards

Bud Bing (Ohib@aol.com)

Massachusetts USA

Hi Pierre

I received the newsletter late last week...

I forgot to email you! It was very well done. Sounds like you have a good corner on the market there regarding treasure hunting stories. Just curious ... what is your subscription base? I have thought myself that a newsletter would be loads of fun! How did you get started at it? How do you get writers for stories (other than yourself)? Do you pay them, or just give them free issues?

Anyway, I hope all is well with you. It is time to gear up for the Holidays! All the best and do take care! Write when you can!

Regards

Tracy Macdonald (love2detect@aix.cc)

Michigan USA

Dear Pierre

We received a copy of your splendid magazine. I have sent this on to Jimmy Sierra, as he would like to see it. Jim indicated that he may try and get your article printed in the Eastern and Western Treasures magazine – fame at last! I would also like to see a copy of the video that Lukas made of the trip. Tell me the cost and I will send you a cheque.

Detecting is completely out in the UK at the moment as we have had over 90 days of rain. Fields are under water or at least a soggy mess and we have had the worst floods on record all over the country. We might be visiting you sunny country sooner than you think!

I hope to have your finds ready to send by January. Give our regards to Lukas.

Best wishes

David Barwell ((David@davidtbarwell.demon.co.uk)

England

Sunday Times

01 Oct 2000

It's gold, of sorts, for SA diver

BONNY SCHOONAKKER: Amsterdam

A SOUTH African diver whose salvaged treasure was confiscated by the Dutch government is claiming the last laugh after a priceless gold bar was stolen from a museum in Leyden.

The ingot, the sole surviving example of currency used by the Dutch East India Company (or VOC) in the 17th and 18th centuries, was stolen from a display cabinet at the Koninklijke Penningkabinet (Royal Numismatic Museum) in Leyden in April.

The gold bar was recovered from the wreck of the VOC ship Leimuiden off the Cape Verde Islands in 1996 by an international diving consortium. Capetonian Gavin Clackworthy, a member of the consortium, received a large share of the R2-million eventually paid by the Dutch government for the gold bar and other treasure recovered.

"The bar has probably been melted down by now," he said this week. The R2-million payout was accepted in settlement after prolonged negotiations following the treasure's confiscation at the auctioneers Christie's Amsterdam branch.

Katja de Haan, a spokesman for the Netherlands' Ministry of Finance, confirmed that the Leimuiden's treasure had been confiscated following a tip-off that it was to be auctioned.

"As the legal successor to the Dutch East India Company, the Dutch government claimed the right to any of its property, wherever it may be found in the world," she said.

However, this claim was not always recognised by countries in whose territories VOC wrecks were found, and the Dutch government had to take its chances when they arose. Such an opportunity presented itself when Clackworthy's team and the government of the Cape Verde Islands commissioned Christie's in Amsterdam to sell the gold bar and five kilograms of silver coins recovered from the Leimuiden.

But the Dutch Ministry of Finance confiscated the treasure, and began three years of negotiations with the Cape Verde government and Clackworthy over how much it should pay them. The R2-million settlement was reached earlier this year. The Cape Verde government, a 50% partner in the salvage venture, is believed to have been paid a similar amount.

The gold bar was particularly valuable as it was the last surviving example of the currency used by the VOC to trade for spices and fabrics. Even at that time, gold bars were eventually melted down to make jewellery.

Dear Reader...

HAVE YOU EVER WON A COMPETITION IN YOUR LIFE?

Why not write us an article and win a great prize?

See back page for more information

OP DIE STRAND

Deur Dawie Berg

Deel 1 : Is dit toeval?

Dit is 'n lekker warm dag, ek stap op die nat sand. Kort-kort spoel die seewater so oor my voete. Kyk na die see, en weer na die metaalverklikker, wat ek so voor my swaai. Sover was dit maar 'n slegte dag.

Eers het ek die droë sand gedoen, maar daar niks gekry nie. Nou met die gety wat gesak het, is dit my kans om die nat sand te doen. Dit is buite seisoen, hier is nie veel mense op die strand nie.

Ek sien dat die see so 'n klein vissie uitspoel. Skep hom met my scoop op, en gooi hom in die see. Wel ek het darem vandag my goeie daad gedoen, dink ek. Net so 'n paar tree verdere piep my verklikker. In die nat sand grou ek vir alles. Kyk op my cz-7 se meter. Hy wys goud ... maar natuurlik kan dit ook 'n "pul-tab" wees. Maar soos ek gesê het, in die nat sand grou jy vir alles, veral as jy so 'n halfuur geloop het sonder om enigiets waardevol te kry.

Met die tweede skep, toe ek die sand uitgooi ... daar lê hy en lag vir my ... 'n Pragtige goue ring. Ek tel hom op en kyk mooi na hom. Eers nadat ek gou rondgekyk het of daar nie mense naby my staan nie. Die ring is mooi, maar klein .. Maar wat dit is nog 'n goue ring.

Iemand het my eenkeer gevra wat ek sal doen as ek 'n ring uithaal en iemand eis hom op. Wel as hy hom darem so op 'n manier kan beskryf, en kan sê of dit 'n 9 of 18 ct is, sal ek dit vir hom gee.

Na nog so 'n halfuur gaan ek hoog tevrede huistoe. By die huis vertel ek die vrou van die vissie, en die see wat nou vir my 'n ring teruggegee het ... sy lag net.

'n Paar dae later loop ek op 'n ander strand. Hier op die Suidkus is die strande baie naby mekaar, so ek loop amper elke tweede dag 'n ander strand. Weer spoel die see 'n klein vissie uit. Ek gooi hom terug. Nou moet julle weet ...ek soek nou eers mooi, en ... ja, weer bleep die cz-7 goud ... Met bonsende hart grou ek ... weer lê die goue ring en lag vir my. Net daar gaan ek huistoe. By die huis wys en vertel ek die vrou.

'n Dag later gaan ek na dieselfde strand. Weer kry ek 'n vissie!! Ek kyk om my rond, gaan ek weer 'n ring kry? Sowaar as vet, nie ver daarvandaan bleep die cz-7 ..., weer 'n ring! By die huis skud die vrou net haar kop ... Wel ek het al weer vissies gekry, maar nie weer 'n ring reg daarna nie ... Maar tog ... ek wonder, is dit maar net toevallig ... of het die see regtig vir my gegee ...

Deel 2 : Stadig!

Ek sit al meer as 'n maand by die huis. Brand om met my verklikker op die strand te loop, maar die dokter het gesê, ek moet by die huis bly vir 'n maand, nie eers motor-bestuur nie … want met so 'n groot hartaanval moet ek dit maar eers kalm vat.

"Genoeg is genoeg" sê ek vir die vrou. 'n Mens kan nie so sit nie … Sy weet ek wil net strand toe … Die hele week by die huis bly ek maar besig met die verklikker … Gelukkig kuier ons een kleinseun by ons. Hy sê hy sal saam met my strand toe gaan ..

Omdat dit al laat in die dag is, besluit ons dat ons na Manaba sal gaan … die ander strande sal nou teveel mense wees. Manaba is een van die strande wat jy nooit iets kry nie. As jy so vyf munte uithaal, kan jy maar sê jy het 'n goeie dag gehad.

Op die strand vat die kleinseun die scoop, hy sal die grouer wees. In die droë sand kry ons nie veel nie, omtrent so 4 munte. Ook het ek begin moeg word. Dit is mos of die droë seesand sulke handjies het wat jou vashou.

Ons besluit om met die nat sand terug te loop, dan gaan ons maar huistoe.

Ek voel dat ek regtig moeg is, loop maar stadig, met die metaalverklikker al swaaiend voor my. Hoor 'n sagte bleep. Onthou op dié strand kry ons, en dit is nou al oor die vier jaar wat ek hier loop, niks nie.

My gedagte het ook al begin dwaal. Het juis die week 'n brief van die hospitaal gekry. Die medies betaal nie al my koste van die hartaanval nie … en boonop moet ek nog bande vir my kar koop. Wel die bleep het my terug aarde toe gebring.

"Jong, dit moet 'n baie klein iets, of 'n baie diep ding wees" sê ek vir die kleinseun. "Grou maar diep". Na drie diep skeppe luister ek weer. "Gee nog so twee" sê ek. Toe die tweede skep sand so op die nat sand uit die scoop val, lê die groot goue ketting en lag vir ons … Ons kon ons oë nie glo nie … So 'n pragtige ketting .. Een ding is seker, as ek nie so stadig geloop het nie, sou ons hom nooit gekry het nie … Dit wys net ons en veral ek … loop heeltemal te vinnig. Die ketting was baie diep en het hy nie in 'n bondel gelê en ook nie so 'n groot goue plaatjie gehad nie … sou ons hom seker nie gekry het nie … want soos ek gesê het, hy was diep.

Ons het hom verkoop, die hospitaal is betaal, nuwe bande gekoop, die kleinseun sy deel gekry … Ek het vir my vrou vir 'n ete gevat.

Sê nou ons stokperdjie is nie 'n wonderlike een nie …

Ook moet ek sê, wanneer iemand my vra om na hulle verlore goed te soek … doen ek dit met die grootste liefde … En ek gee dit vir hulle, want ek glo ook wat jy saai sal jy maai.

Maar een ding is seker, waar jy ookal loop, doen dit stadig, Veral hier by die see … want niemand weet watse wonderlike goed lê net daar vir ons en wag nie … en hulle lag so lekker wanneer ons hulle uithaal!

-o0o-

I DIG METAL. By Brett Cockcroft, (detector man) East London.

We start at the very beginning, each component laid out in the order to direct the flow of electrons, measuring the difference between the two magnetic field frequencies in an audible tone. Well that's how its supposed to work anyhow, This is me after putting together a machine out of a magazine project.... Working feverishly trying to decipher what I did wrong. Chasing those unseen evasive electrons around. I found out that its not easy trying to fix or diagnose something that you cant see...its like chasing the proverbial wind, well after three days or was it weeks of checking the procedure, and the diagram, I found one faulty component and had put one in the wrong way round!! Grrrr. Well that's how I got into treasure hunting. Home made machine, tuned to squeal at the presence of metal.

The first time I tried the machine was in a waste space of ground next to my house late November `99, lucky that the empty space had not yet been claimed by our local non-rate payers, it was after seven thirty pm and the machine picked up its clicking to a steady idle as it sniffed out the first piece of steel that was about to be unearthed by me. Noel held the torch while I dug with a narrow metal scraper, three inches, four inches, five inches......mmmm I think, "this machine gives false readings" I tell Noel, he agrees, just then......click, I scratch, and out comes a base of an old can, perfectly rusted.. man! Even Chicks would not want this thing. But I keep this "prize" and rush inside to show my Wife, Belinda , that the machine that caused me to lose more hair actually works... She takes one look at this rusty piece of steel.."eeewww" she exclaims, "get that out of my kitchen, you gonna drop dirt on the tiles". Tiles or not, this machine is tops... I think.

Next day after work my son Ashley (5) and I go up to the park about a block away to test this pulse induction machine further, (I name this machine affectionately EARTHWORKS 2000.) so there we are, Earthworks, Ashley and I, in the park with a storm brewing and the lightening strobing the sky in the distance, and the sound of furniture being moved in the heavens, Ashley, not concerned about the storm, rushes off the slide the slide and swing the swing and..oh well you get the picture... and I get ready for the big dig!! Ha ha.
I walk three paces after tuning the machine and get a signal, armed only with a small trowel I begin the onslaught of where I think this object is, five minutes later, almost blistered hands have moved about one inch of rock, er, um, soil, so dry and hard I think briefly about calling 911 for a jackhammer. Grrrrr, I find the lost treasure after a bit of perseverance, a nicely rusted beer top, my next target a small piece of wire, which incidentally gave a MEAN signal, and gave me the run around. The next target was a metal valve cap, then the big drops of rain started, we scurried home for cover. Earthworks 2000 nearly became Waterworks 1000!.

Now without going into the boring details of how and in what manner the detector had been made, it threatened to be a bit of a eight cell penlight battery chewer, although still too early to tell, I opted for a gel cell alarm battery of 12v. The conversion was made and the now slightly heavier machine was charged and stored for the next fair weather that came none too soon.....

It was about a week later that I got to go out to the beach...where the sand was soft and digging was easy, to get the feel for the machine and understand its capabilites, (or was that for the machine to get to know me?.) I went with a friend of mine Clarence, where we spent an hour or two patroling a small section of beach at Nahoon. Nahoon beach infamous for lots of shark sitings and a few attacks, it gave me peace that my Earthworks 2000 was not

waterproof therefore keeping me out of the water and on terra-firma. The first to sound was a one cent coin of the new variety, and gave me an earsplitting signal, I had to turn the volume down before I did some permanent damage to my hearing !! He he. I reckoned if the Earthworks 2000 had been on an external speaker they would have come running from Japan to see what I had found, so I reckon headphones are a good thing... I am constantly amazed to how many people come and look to see what you are getting up to when you pick up a detector. I don't know about getting metal but the Earthworks is definatley a people magnet! Some shy folks sort of stand about five meters away and just look on in a dubious fashion wondering where this space man come from and what is he doing on the beach with a gieger-counter. Ahhhhhh but the kids are the best.."hello uncle what are you doing?".... "looking for anything metal, I'm cleaning up the beach" , I reply. "what are you going to do with the metal uncle?" sounds the kid.. "well I throw it in the bin", I say, thinking of the coke cans and the beer tops and champange cork cages.. Now the kid gets a look on his face like...OK carry on wasting your time.. "bye" the kid murmers as he scurries off to play. Now the parents are convinced I'm looney. I walk on, in a rhythmical sweep of the area. When I started out detecting I must have looked like a big kid with a new design of helicopter swinging this Earthworks to and fro in quite a rapid pattern..
Oh how time does teach you a thing or two.
The findings of the day were twelve coins, of which was an old R1 coin of about '74 vintage. Very pleased with my findings and the workings of the machine we head for home to gloat over the "treasures".

My Earthworks does not discriminate, but does however give a slightly different signal for different types of metals, and I have learned to know more or less what is coming out next. I figure its always surprising not to know whats going come out next, for often it surprises me. Let me tell you about the time I went to Eastern Beach, which is well known for being populated by our fellow citizens, I went there at the time when the good ones had gone home and the naughty ones came out to patrol, I invited two of my buddies along, who sat in the raised car park and watched out for my safety , anyhow, I fire up ol Eathworks and start in the lowest section of beach, midway between the ocean and the carpark I keep getting this feint signal but cannot pinpoint it, I move further on and the same result shows, now should I start digging, or what? I decide that to keep my composure I leave the sewer pipe that runs the length of the beach, and ignore it everytime I cross..
Just then a fella comes up to me, slighty podgy with a peak cap on, "found anything yet ?" he asks "naaa not yet, only a few coppers and some beer tops" , "You wont find anything here", he continues, "my partner and I were here earlier this week". Now I am walking and gently swinging the machine while he is talking, not being rude, but also not wanting the darkness to catch me at Eastern Beach. It turns out that this guys is a plumber and is fascinated by the plastic saddles and plumbing parts I have used to make this machine. While I walk and he talks, I get a signal, now hes curious and feel him breathing down my neck as I stoop to dig, I unearth an old ten cent coin.... "That wasn't dropped here in the last few days!" I tell him. He follows me a bit, but much quieter now. He tells me of his machine and how many gold rings he has found over the weeks at that beach. I smile to myself and think "my turn will come".

Detector man heads out one afternoon by himself down to the Grand-Prix race circuit here in East London. I had read all about where to look for old coins and things. Our local traffic department looked as if they were having an outing that day and stopping cars to check licences and the like, anyhow these guys, about six of them, are sitting right there where detector man wants to turn in, so how suspicious does this look, I come cruising down the road/racetrack, and slow right down to turn off. Now to the untrained eye of the traffic officer nearest me it looks as if I have anticipated this stop and have resigned myself to a ticket..he he. After a brief check I squeeze past these officials and head for the grandstand, keen as flint to find old coins . I set up and start walking, not long, signal...beer top, next

signal had me digging a bit of matted grass to get to a rusted coke can.mmmmmm turns out that coins werent the only things that the men of yesteryear threw down from the grandstands.

Detector man gets his nick-name from a police sergeant he knows, who fancies himself as an artist and draws comic of a bald guy swinging his machine on the beach....well we nearly wet ourselves with laughter when we saw his depiction. AAAhhhhh its so good to laugh at life, and I try to see the funny side of everything.

One blustery Saturday afternoon in '99 Myself, Belinda, Ashley and two friends of ours go to Nahoon beach for a hunt. The ladies sit in the car and gab while the lads are braving the weather and apart from getting our legs sandblasted from the knees down things are cool, The wind is howling past my headphones and I briefly start planning how to fit an amplifier to my Earthworks.. I walk , swinging slowly, after a few beer tops I get a good signal and just below the surface, my eyes nearly bugged out. My first ring...silver in colour with a blue semi transparent stone in the centre stares me in the face. I pocket the ring fast and continue searching. Only a few coins and bits of wire. Monday mornings evaluation of the ring.....R50 to R60.mmmm
You experienced treasure hunters out there are probably chuckling about my finds. Well, one thing I can say is that time actually flies when you having fun. "Teach a man to fish and you'll feed him for the day, give him a detector and you won't see him for WEEKS!

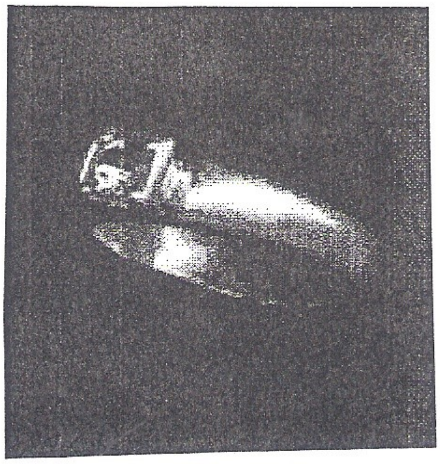
My jewelry collection has grown a bit since then, mostly from the semi dried up tidal pool near Leaches Bay where I have added four more thin silver rings to my prize and a copper bangle. The closest thing I have found to anything medieval is a dog name tag with the name HAGAR stamped on it.......oh well..... at least it was not still attached to the dog!.

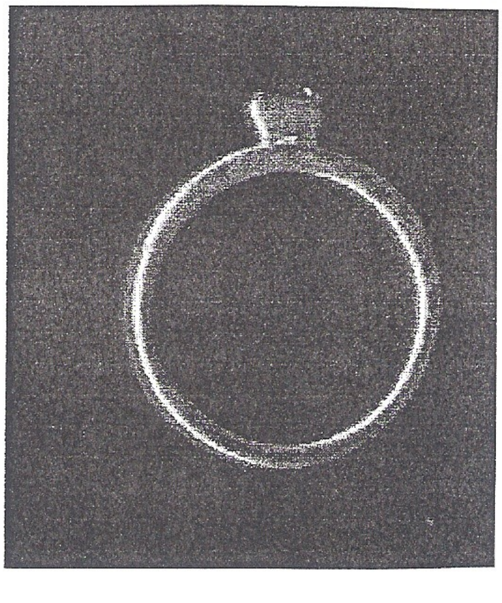
My Earthworks 2000 has to serve me as my budget does not allow for anything better, the main thing is that I have heaps of fun,(and sand) to keep me entertained. I am wondering whether to fit a clock somewhere to my Earthworks to keep Belinda happy. I heard one man tell me that his wife said that if he did not give up detecting she would leave him, and he goes on to say in the same breath that he will miss her.....

To end with a more serious note, be careful out there, things arent not what they used to be and if you're in doubt of being safe.......don't take a 50/50 chance, rather phone a friend or go to the beach when there is an audience! The fishermen say tight lines......Detector Man says....."Good signals".

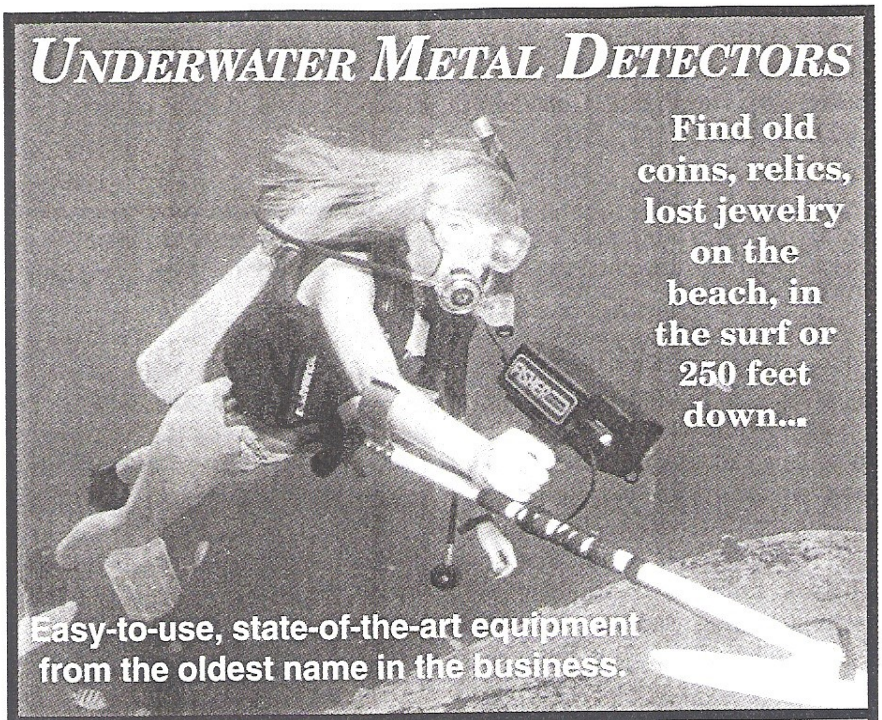
I will write again when I have a bit more news, I am actually getting itchy for a quick dig....

Regards, Brett, from the heart of the sunshine coast.
East London.
Mac5@sainet.co.za





Two photo's (received by E-mail) of silver rings found by Brett.



For more information write to

FISHER m-SCOPE
FISHER RESEARCH LABORATORY

Excalibur Mining
P O box 3207
Randgate 1763

Or phone
Sole Distrubitor: Lukas van der Merwe 011: 9543962
Agents: Cape Town : Wolfgang Roux Tel. 021: 9765466
East London : Clarence Coetzer Tel. 043: 7264603
Natal: Dawie Berg Cell. 0824751016

Bickels

COINS AND MEDALS PTY) LTD

JUST A PHONE CALL AWAY!!!!

Tel: (011) 833-1343/4 or Fax: (011) 834-2980
Cell: 082-445-1461

We buy and sell the following items at very competitive prices!

Krugerrands
All gold and Silver coins
War Medals & Medallions
Banknotes
Jewellery & Diamonds
We also sell Laboratory Certified Diamonds

Contact ***Rick Liggett***

P O Box 61002 Marshalltown 2107

Absa Building 3rd Floor 76 Market Street Johannesburg 2001

OP DIE REGTE PLEK OP DIE REGTE TYD

Deur John Mulder

Deel 1 : Swartvlei by Sedgefield spoel weg

So dikwels het ons gesê ons wil by Sedgefield gaan munte soek maar dan ry ons maar verby na die meer bekende plekke soos Victoria-baai en Wildernis.

Op 26 September oppad terug van die sogenaamde meer bekende plekke waar ons toe niks gekry het, besluit ons om by Swartvlei in te draai en te gaan kyk.

Toe ons daar kom, kon ons ons oë nie glo nie, die see is vol groot branders tot op die horison en die strand is besig om weg te spoel. Reg onder die boardwalk is 'n sandwal van ongeveer 3m oor 'n lengte van 100m, maar dis amper hoogwater en die groot branders slaan op teen die sandwal sodat jy moet vasstaan op jou voete om nie see toe te spoel wanneer die brander terughardloop. Dikwels staan jy in water wat tot onder jou arms styg en so tussen die kom en gaan van die branders kry jy vinnig kans om munte te soek.

Erica was weereens amper oppad Australië toe - of dalk wou sy vir Neptune gaan sê hoeveel geld sy al geskep het.

Oor die verloop van 4 ure het ons 458 munte ter waarde van R276,00 uitgehaal, plus twee goue ringe en 3 silwer ringe.

Die samestelling van die 458 munte:-
(dit kom neer op ongeveer 2 munte per minuut en meer as R1,00 per minuut.)

R5	R2	R1	50c	20c	10c	5c	2c	1c
17	43	47	49	74	56	32	11	21

Plus munte v.d. vorige series:-

R1	50c	20c	10c	5c	2c	1c
4	5	10	8	22	34	26

Die volgende dag was ons weer daar en kry nog R80,00 se munte maar in die daaropvolgende dae kry ons amper niks meer.

Deel 2 : Plettenbergbaai se Seestrome

Vir meer as 'n jaar was ons strande stabiel en na baie maande het die fondse by Plett se strande so afgeneem dat ons na beter weivelde wou gaan soek, maar toe in Oktober hierdie jaar kom daar twee groot storms uit die suidooste wat binne enkele dae die strande wegspoel en die Kaap is weer Hollands. By sommige plekke was tot 3m sandwalle.

Plett se strande word beskerm deur Robberg wat soos 'n groot breekwater die heersende deinings uit die suidweste keer.

Soms egter ontstaan groot laagdrukstelsels suidoos van die Natalkus en dan veroorsaak dit sterk suidooste deining wat Plett se strande erg laat wegspoel. Dieselfde laagdrukstelsel veroorsaak ook suidoos winde wat sterk seestrome in die baai inbring en dan ontstaan dwarsstrome op die strand wat vinniger beweeg as wat jy kan loop. Dit is eintlik hierdie dwarsstrome wat die grootste oorsaak is dat ons strande dan wegspoel.

Wanneer ons dan die deinings sien wit water maak aan die ooste kant van Robberg, dan weet ons Krismis is oppad.

Op 14 November, sonder noemenswaardige branders of rowwe see, maar met sterk dwarsstrome, maak Hoofstrand op Plett oop in so 'n mate dat jy feitlik op die skulpgrys kan loop en die strandhelling is naby 25 grade. Behalwe die groot aantal munte, haal ek ook op 15 November die volgende items uit:-

- 4 silwer kettings
- 2 silwer ringe
- 1 silwer toonring
- 2 goue ringe (9kt)
- 2 goue oorbelle (18kt) - 1 het 'n diamant in gehad.
- 1 goue dames horlosie met goue armband (14gm, 14kt)

Dit is buitengewoon om soveel juwele op een dag te vind, veral 5 goue stukke binne die eerste 3 uur.

Onder andere het ons in die afgelope paar dae ook die volgende items gevind:-

- 'n Britse £2 - die eerste wat ons in 4 jaar vind.
- 2 jaar gelede het ek hier 'n Rheebok horlosie onder die water en onder die sand uitgehaal, in werkende toestand, en nou na 2 jaar kry ek binne enkele meter die oorblywende deel van sy armband.

Alles met dank aan die laagdrukstelsel wat nog tot 17 November steeds die deinings en seestrome vir ons aangestuur het.

BUYING AND SELLING SOUTH AFRICAN COINS

RANDBURG COIN – MUNT

(Founder member of SAAND)

We buy almost everything and will pay the best price!

Coins, Medals, Krugerrands and Diamonds

Postal Address : P O Box 2434
Randburg 2125

Tel: (011) 7892233/4
Fax: (011) 886 6404
E-Mail: randcoin@iafrica.com

Compilers of the South African Coin and Banknote Catalogue

Are you interested in books on Treasure Hunting?

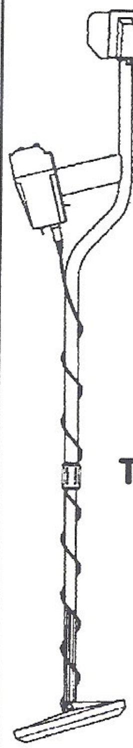
A large selection of new and second hand books available. Categories include:-

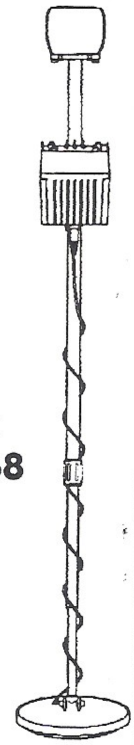
- Coins/ Coin collecting
- Treasure Hunting
- Antiques
- Jewelry
- Dowsing
- Metal detecting
- Shipwrecks
- Boer war
- Uniforms
- SA History
- Gold and Silver

Why not give us a call?

Pieter (021)797 7007
Wilma (021) 592 2080

ADVICO TRONIX





vir:

C.SCOPE

Metaalverklikkers

Oók beskikbaar: Pyp en Kabel opspoorders en Sekuriteits Metaalverklikkers

Kontak: Noël Swartz
Tel/Faks: (Ø12) 8Ø8 1268
Sel: Ø83 725 7371

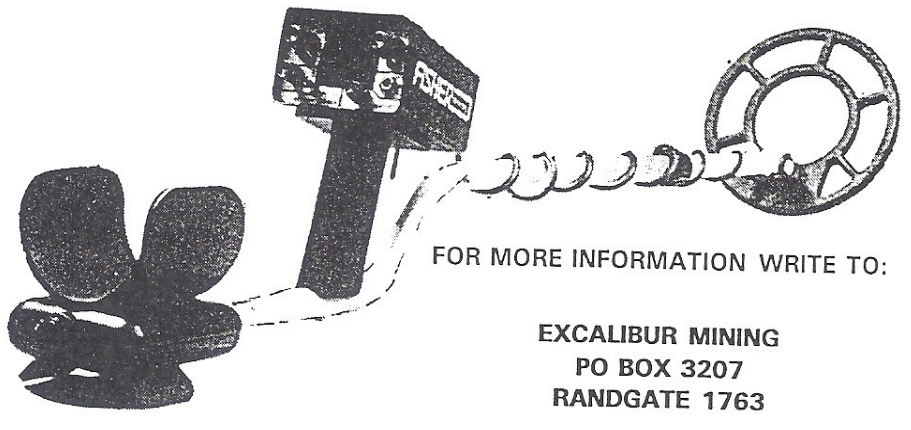
Advico Tronix
Posbus 31188
Totiusdal
Ø134

C.SCOPE
PROFESSIONAL METAL DETECTORS

THERE ARE MANY IMITATORS BUT THERE IS ONLY ONE REAL CHOICE

FISHER m-SCOPE®

METAL DETECTORS ENGINEERED FOR EXTREME DEPTH



FOR MORE INFORMATION WRITE TO:

EXCALIBUR MINING
PO BOX 3207
RANDGATE 1763

OR PHONE

SOLE DISTRUBITOR: Lukas van der Merwe (Tel: 011 - 9543962
AGENTS:CAPE TOWN: Wolfgang Roux (Tel. 021 - 965466)
EAST LONDON: Clarence Coetzer (Tel. 043 - 7264603)
NATAL: Dawie Berg (Sel. 0824751016)

Die Volksblad

UIT DIE PERS

Volksblad 02 Junie 2000 Bladsy 9

ABO: `Spookhuis' bewaar al eeu lank geheim van Engelsman se geld

DEUR Mev. Daelina van der Merwe

MOTORISTE op reis tussen Bloemfontein en Thaba Nchu moet afdraai by die plaas Eden op die grondpad na die oostelike hoewes. Hier staan 'n groot ou wit huis uit die vooroorlogse era. Dié huis bewaar al 'n eeu lank 'n onopgeloste probleem, skryf **mev. Daelina van der Merwe van Buitenstraat 63, Parys,** vir Die Volksblad se Anglo-Boereoorlog-verhalewedstryd. Sy vertel:

``Na bewering spook dit hier en motoriste werk nie graag aan 'n pap band naby die huis nie. Iemand kom loer oor hul skouer en hulle hoor mense in die huis stry.

``Die oorspronklike hoë klipmure wat die inwoners teen indringers van buite moes beskerm, is reeds vervalle. Doringdraad is bo-oor gespan om skelms wat druiwe steel, weg te hou. Op maanligaande waag stout kinders dit tog om oor die drade te klouter. Hul sakke word vol druiwe gestop en hulle klouter rond in die dik stamme.

``Almal hou egter die geroeste aambeeld dop wat voor die kombuisdeur staan. Presies om middernag slaan 'n af-arm-man met 'n voorhamer daarop. Hulle val uit die takke en laat spaander. (Hoe hulle oor die drade kom, weet net die spook.)

``In die leegte naby die sementdam rus die oorspronklike eienaars in die begraafplaas. Volgens die grafskrifte is almal van Ierse afkoms. Hulle moes 'n groot rol in die gemeenskap gespeel het, want hul name is verewig in die omgewing. Die Lynche se koninkryk het gestrek van Springfield, Lynchfield-stasie, Lakeview, Kerelaw, Gates, Sannon Valley tot by Kellysview.

``Terwyl die veldslae om Bloemfontein gewoed het, het die eienaars van Springfield hul rykdom gekry uit perde wat hulle aan Boer en Brit verhandel het. Die bouvalle van perdestalle is nog oral te sien.

``Ná die besetting van Bloemfontein op 13 Maart 1900 deur lord Roberts was die manskappe moeg vir oorlog. Hulle het gedink dit is verby. Roberts maak gereed vir die opmars na Transvaal. Dit was egter nog nie klaar met die Vrystaatse republiek nie.

``In die oomblik van diepste nood verskyn genl. Christiaan de Wet op die gesigseinder. Hy besluit om die dwalende manskappe te mobiliseer met die doel om Roberts se opmars na Transvaal te stuit. Hy besluit om die klein Engelse garnisoen op 31 Maart by die Sannaspos-waterwerke aan te val.

``Terselfdertyd word kol. Martyn se Mounted Infantry bestaande uit 600 man in die rantjies agter die plaas gestasioneer. Dit moes dien as as 'n kommunikasiepunt tussen Springfield en Boesmanskop. Sonder die medewete van hul offisiere het die manskappe vars perde by mnr. Pat Lynch in die stoepkamer kom koop. Die manskappe van Sannaspos het weer snags by die dam afgedraai om perde te kom koop.

``Die kommando's van genl. Olivier was in aantog. Sonder die medewete van die offisiere draai een van die manskappe weg van die groep. Hy het 'n saalsak vol goue ponde wat hy by die Boere gekry het om te gaan perde koop by die wit huis. Hy ken die pad oor die rante. Hy sou van agter verby die swart mense se statte loop tot by die huis. Hy ken vir Patrick Lynch.

``Maar dit was nie vir die arme man beskore om die nag by die huis te kom nie. Hy loop hom vas teen die vyand. Niemand weet wat van hom geword het nie. Lank daarna het die swart mense vertel dat die lyk van 'n onbekende man by die spruitjie uitgespoel het.

``Lank ná die Slag van Sannaspos kom 'n Engelse offisier by sy vriend se huis aan. Hy oorhandig 'n saalsakvol Boeregeld aan sy Ierse vriend. Die vriend belowe om die geld iewers op die plaas te begrawe. As die oorlog verby is, sou die Engelsman sy aandeel kom haal.

``Die oorlog is verby. Jare daarna weet niemand of die offisier ooit sy geld kom opeis het nie. Die huis was lank onbewoon totdat ons daar ingetrek het. Allerhande heldersiendes het op ons toegesak. Ná talle episodes met waarsêers en "fortuinsoekers" het my man hulle die plaas belet. Hulle het seker nie opgehou soek nie, want saans het ons soms nog vreemde geluide gehoor en ligte gesien.

``As ek saans my motor gaan bêre het, het dit nog gevoel of die spook my jaag. Sover ons weet, het niemand nog die geld gekry nie en is dit dalk nog op die plaas begrawe."

d o c u l a m

OFFICIAL AGENTS OF GARRETT PRODUCTS IN SA

STEP INTO THE WORLD OF ADVANCED HI-TECH TREASURE HUNTING

PURCHASE A GARRETT PRODUCT, INTERNATIONALLY RENOWNED FOR THEIR PERFORMANCE, RELIABILITY, SERVICE & SUPPORT

JOHANNESBURG
(011) 886 9412

DURBAN
(031) 201 2092

PORT ELIZABETH
(041) 487 3336

CAPE TOWN
(021) 551 8142

CHRISTMAS SPECIALS NOW ON !!

order on-line
www.doculam.co.za
e mail : info@doculam.co.za

GARRETT
THE WORLDS FINEST METAL DETECTORS

GARRETT

WIN A GARRETT TREASURE ACE 200

Attention all you treasure seeking enthusiasts !

Doculam in conjunction with Randburg Coin and bickles are offering a fantastic Garrett Treasure Ace 200 to the best article on hobby detecting. There are no limitations to what the article may be about, we'll leave it up to you ! The article must be of general interest and all submissions up to the closing date of 01 July 2001 will be considered. All submissions to Treasure Talk directly. Doculam in conjunction with the editor will select the winning entry with the winner being interviewed in the following edition of Treasure Talk. Good luck and good hunting !!!

sponsored by

doculam JOHANNESBURG CAPE TOWN DURBAN PORT ELIZABETH

OFFICIAL GARRETT DISTRIBUTORS IN S.A.

Randburg Coin - Munt
COINS, MEDALS,KRUGERRANDS & DIAMONDS
MUNTE, MEDALJES, KRUGERRANDE & DIAMANTE

bickels
Coins & Medals/ Munte & Medalies