




# MORRIS MATTERS

## WESTERN CAPE MAGAZINE

**Volume 39 N°6 November – December 2025**

**MORRIS MINOR OWNERS CLUB WESTERN CAPE**  
**Clubhouse: The Cape Multi-Motor Club, Jan Burger Sports Ground,**  
**De Grendel Road Parow North.**  
**Web: [www.morrisminor-wc.co.za](http://www.morrisminor-wc.co.za) Facebook page: MMOC Western Cape**

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## CHAIRMAN'S CHATTER

**FRIKKIE MULLER**



I couldn't believe my eyes when I noticed that the shops are already unpacking their Christmas decorations. The end of the year also means matric farewells and weddings which makes our cars very desirable. Good luck to those of you who already started with this venture – there's definitely more to come.

With reference to the WhatsApp message Mitford posted about the missing car: an MG A coupe was given to Sedgefield Classic Cars to sell on consignment. This car is now nowhere to be found, and the owner has not been paid. If you want to buy or sell your car, exercise caution to avoid being victimized by scammers.

Please also be careful of people advertising parts for sale on Facebook /Gumtree/ Marketplace. They can be very expensive and many of our members are in possession of spare parts. Rather use our the MMOC Sales and Spares WhatsApp group – let's support each other, be it with advice or spare parts for sale. We are planning to hold more boot sales in future.

Saying goodbye to 2025, we know 2026 will have its own challenges, both health-wise and with our cars. Wishing our members a wonderful festive season, and I hope that those of you with children in South Africa enjoy every minute.

Stay safe!





## BIRTHDAY LIST



<b>NOVEMBER</b>		<b>DECEMBER</b>	
9	Tony Harrison	2	Norma Dempsey
10	Jeanne Burton	2	Lizette Lambrechts
12	Paul Hoffman	3	Ralph Thomas
19	Courtney Buckley	4	Dylan Birkett
24	Coetzee Burger	6	Claire Hoffman
28	Olivia Moodaley	7	Melanie Buchanan
		7	Peter van Veyeren
		10	Mark Harris
		14	Jenny Fletcher
		18	Amanda Bruce
		26	Michele Smit
		26	Karen Enslin
		31	Anthony Erasmus

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## FORTHCOMING EVENTS

1. Sunday 2 November 2025 – Killarney Motor Show
2. Sunday 16 November 2025 – Braai at the Clubhouse
3. Sunday 7 December 2025 – End of year function at Westlake Golf Club
4. Sunday 19 January 2026 – Timour Hall
5. Saturday 14 February 2026 – George Classic Car Show
6. 15 – 19 March 2026 - National Rally hosted by the Bloemfontein Club

***Further details of each event will be provided on the MMOC Social group on Whatsapp.***

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## TECHNICAL

**Tony Harrison**



### FUSES

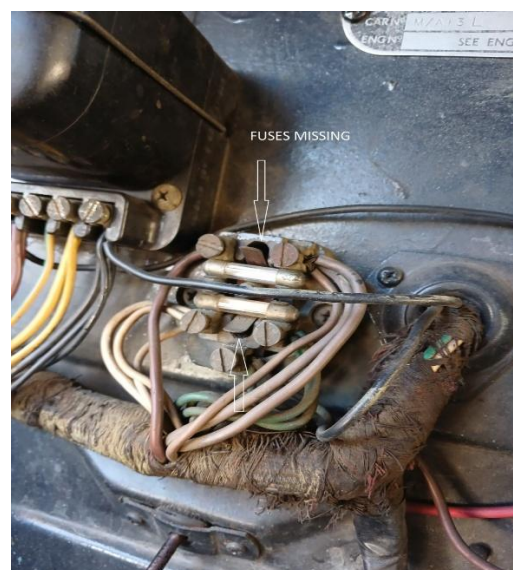
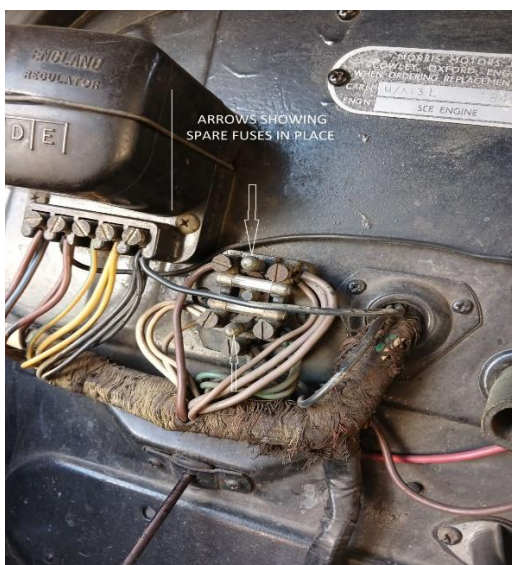
How many of us know how many fuses our Minors have? If one has to look at our modern day cars and their fuse boxes, one is confronted by a rainbow of different coloured fuses of differing amperage. On our Minors we have just two fuses!

So in the case of your car suddenly “failing to proceed” or if part of the electrical system (lights etc) is not working, first look at the two fuses to determine whether one of them is blown. Best to prise the fuse out of its clamps.

If you need to replace a fuse, take one out of the receptacle in the fusebox (refer photos) and fit to the appropriate place on the fusebox. If you do not have a spare, try swapping over the other fuse to the holder from which you took the blown fuse and hope that you will be able to drive the car.

If this does not solve the problem, then call for HELP! Maybe the problem is more serious.

**Moral of the story.** Always make sure that you have spare fuses fitted in the appropriate places in the fusebox.





# MATRIC DANCE SEASON AND A WEDDING

That time of the year and the Morris Minors are doing us proud. So good to see the appreciation from the young folk for our little treasures.





**AND A WEDDING.....**





# You'll enjoy **MORE** in a 'Minor'

**MORE** comfort, *more* performance, *more* big-car features than any other small car — and when you consider its small car price you'll agree that it's the world's biggest small car *with MORE of everything!*



**MORE** safety and comfort—within the wheelbase seating, safety glass all round, smooth torsion bar front suspension and Lockheed safety brakes.



**MORE** room and economy—large boot, ample parcel space, room for four, easy to drive and park, and thrifty use of every gallon of petrol.



## **MORRIS** *Minor*

with thousands of millions of road-proved miles behind it!

Sold and Serviced by Authorised Nuffield Distributors and Dealers Everywhere.

**HUFFIELD (AUSTRALIA) PTY. LTD., A UNIT OF THE BRITISH MOTOR CORPORATION (AUSTRALIA) PTY. LTD.**



## Morris Minor Outing to Whales & Wheels in Sandbaai, Hermanus 04 October

### **Llewellyn Buckley**

Early, on an overcast and gloomy Saturday morning, sadly only 2 Morris' from Cape Town, namely Paul Hoffman, Llewellyn, and Courtney Buckley, trekked to Sandbaai, near Hermanus. Here our Overberg family was waiting, and we were warmly welcomed by the Burton's, Dick de Kroon, Paul Enslin, Johan and Delarey Calitz, along with the lovely Veronique Plaatjies at Delareys' side. Members also visiting the show was Graham Balharry and Johan Bruce in his Borgward.

The weather cleared up nicely and although there weren't as many stalls as we accustomed too, time was spent enjoying each other's company, trading spares, and fostering bonds with members from other car clubs.

At about 14h00, people started getting restless and leaving, because after all, the Mighty Springboks were playing for the Rugby championship. A lovely drive home, along Clarence drive, taking in the beauty and waving to fellow motorist admiring our Morris', we safely made our way home.



*Llewellyn Buckley's Morris Minor*



*Paul Enslin's Morris alongside a lovely Volvo*



*Dick de Kroon's Morris alongside Clive's Traveller*



*A proposal of sorts happening behind Clive's Morris Traveller*

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## SUNDAY LUNCH AT DIXIES 19 OCTOBER

**Gerda Muller**

Dixies Pub and Restaurant has been an institution with locals, families, tourists, fishermen, bikers and appreciators of wholesome and hearty meals for decades. The Morris club is certainly among the appreciators, given our history of visiting Dixies.

Given the scheduling of the Sanlam Cape Town Marathon, it was essential to avoid any conflict with the runners and onlookers when determining our route. Early Sunday morning the marathon was cancelled due to disruptive high winds and 24,000 runners had to cancel their plans; some of them even came from abroad.

Frikkie bought a 2-door a while ago and he renovated it in time to make the trip. He seems to attract women, always showing up at events with a car full of "loose" women. "Die Ou Heks" (that's me for those of you who don't know) is a given, but Su Prins, and sometimes Marie Loots usually hitch a ride with us. My friend, Noelene Smith, has also become a regular visitor to our events.

There is an old Dutch song we used to sing in Namibia which seems appropriate:

"Ik heb mijn wagen volgeladen, vol met oude wijven.

Toen wij op die markt kwamen, begonnen zij te kijken.

Nu neem ik van mijn levensdagen, geen oude wijven op mijn wagen.

Hop paardje, hop!"

Loosely translated:

“I picked up old women to go to the market, and when we got there,  
they started to quarrel. I decided to never pick up old women again.

Giddy-up horsey, giddy-up!”

The girls decided that from now on they want to be referred to as Frikkie’s Angels. Sadly, the 2-door Morris with 3 “oude wijven” didn’t make it to the clubhouse. We had to go back and get my VW Tiguan to drive to the event. This means that Roger Buckley can, at long last, get rid of Chuck Norris, our Mascot, and pass him on to Frikkie, Mr. Chairman, Mr. Mechanic himself. At the next event, Chuck will formally and with fanfare be handed over to Frikkie.

Dixies is famous for their Sunday roast, a 3-course meal and dirt cheap. At our table. most of us ordered the roast, but one is free to order from the a la carte menu. Count us in for Dixies again!





# Only its economy reminds you it's a small car!



**MORE ROOM**—Expect big things—from the Minor! Because it is built throughout on big car principles, you enjoy the feeling of big car performance. Seating within the wheelbase, independent front suspension, good vision and light steering all add to your driving pleasure.

**MORE FEATURES.** No concession in this amazing car has been made to accommodate price. The Minor is the complete car. Whether you measure value by the year or by the mile, the Morris Minor delights you—everywhere—on your own terms. And no comparable car takes less from your pocket, for running and upkeep.

**MORE QUALITY EVERYWHERE.** More of those touches that make your car a pleasure to drive and a joy to ride in. Livelier performance. Smoother braking. Better road-holding. Finer finish and more generous equipment. No wonder it's known as "The world's biggest small car buy!"

You enjoy more of everything in the

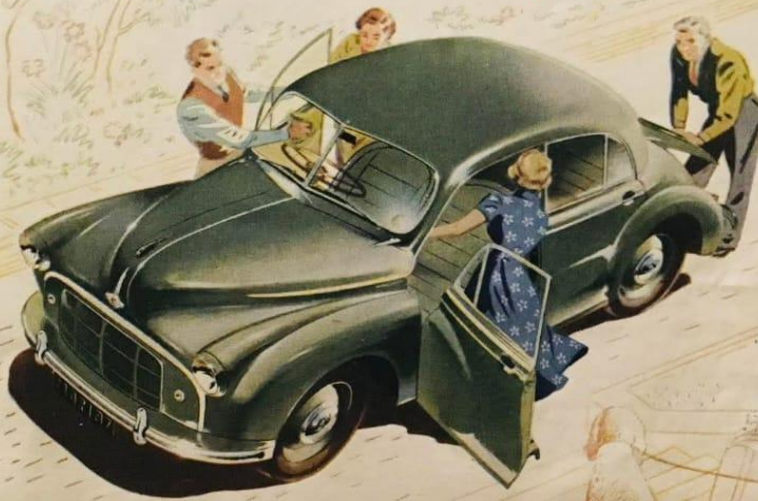
## MORRIS *Minor*

—and there's thousands of millions  
of road-proved miles behind it!

Nuffield Exports Ltd., Cowley, Oxford, England. Exporters of MORRIS OXFORD, MORRIS MINOR, MORRIS SIX, WOLSELEY, RILEY & M.G. cars. London Office: Nuffield House, Piccadilly, W.1. Authorised Distributors throughout the World.

The Autocar, 7 May 1954

THOUSANDS OF  
**MILLIONS**  
 of road miles prove it



The "quality first"

**MORRIS MINOR**

is still the world's biggest  
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What does this mean to you? Just this: that when you buy a Morris Minor you know, beyond doubt, that your money is wisely spent. In advance of you, thousands of motorists—millions of actual road-miles—have *proved* that this is indeed 'the world's biggest small car buy'.

**SERVICE  
 IN EUROPE:**

Qualified Morris owners planning a Continental Tour are invited to see their Morris dealer for details of a free service to save foreign currency.

Remember too: 'big' means more than 'size' in the Morris Minor. It means—in feature upon feature, in economy and long-term service—that EXTRA quality and value that Morris have always given to the motorist. Yes—you'll be glad you bought a Morris Minor!

**MORRIS MINOR • OXFORD • SIX — Fitted with Safety Glass throughout**

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London Distributors: Morris House, Berkeley Square, W.1. Overseas Business: Nuffield Exports Ltd., Oxford, & 41 Piccadilly, London, W.1



c.c. 97

## The Sound of Silence

We are all familiar with this well-known folk-rock song by Simon & Garfunkel. Here is a story shared with us by *Tony Harrison*.

### **HELLO DARKNESS MY OLD FRIEND - AN AMAZING STORY OF FRIENDSHIP**

Sanford "Sandy" Greenberg is Art Garfunkel's best friend, and reveals in a moving new memoir, named after that lyric, that the song was a touching tribute to their undying bond, and the singer's sacrifice that saved Sandy's life when he unexpectedly lost his sight.

He lifted me out of the grave, says Sandy, aged 79, who recounts his plunge into sudden blindness and how Art Garfunkel's selfless devotion gave him reason to live again.

Sandy and Arthur, met during their first week as students at the prestigious Columbia University in New York. They became roommates, bonding over a shared taste in books, poetry and music. "Every night Arthur and I would sing. He would play his guitar and I would be the DJ. Still teenagers, they made a pact to always be there for each other in times of trouble. They had no idea their promise would be tested so soon. Sandy recalls: "I was at a baseball game and suddenly my eyes became cloudy and my vision became unhinged. Shortly after that darkness descended."

Doctors diagnosed conjunctivitis, assuring it would pass. But days later Sandy went blind, and doctors realised that glaucoma had destroyed his optic nerves. Sandy was the son of a rag-and-bone man. His family, Jewish immigrants in Buffalo, New York, had no money to help him, so he dropped out of college, gave up his dream of becoming a lawyer, and plunged into depression.

And then unexpectedly Arthur flew in, saying he had to talk to me. He said, 'You're gonna come back, aren't you?' I said: 'No, there's no conceivable way'. 'Look, I don't think you get it, I need you back there. That's the pact we made together: we would be there for the other in times of crises. I will help you.' Together they returned to Columbia University, Art would walk Sandy to class, bandage his wounds when he fell, and even filled out his graduate school applications. Garfunkel called himself "Darkness" in a show of empathy.

Sandy recalls: "He would come in and say, 'Darkness is going to read to you now.' He would take me around the city. He altered his entire life so that it would accommodate me." Garfunkel would talk about Sandy with his high-school friend Paul Simon, from Queens, New York, as the folk rock duo struggled to launch their musical careers, performing at local parties and clubs. Though Simon wrote the song, the lyrics to The Sound of Silence are infused with Garfunkel's compassion as Darkness, Sandy's old friend.

Guiding Sandy through New York one day, as they stood in the vast forecourt of bustling Grand Central Station, Garfunkel said that he had to leave for an assignment, abandoning his blind friend alone in the rush-hour crowd, terrified, stumbling and falling. "I cut my forehead" says Sandy. I cut my shins. My socks were bloodied. I had my hands out and bumped into a

woman's breasts. It was a horrendous feeling of shame and humiliation. "I started running forward, knocking over coffee cups and briefcases, and finally I got to the local train to Columbia University. It was the worst couple of hours in my life."

Back on campus, he bumped into a man, I knew that it was Arthur's voice, says Sandy. "For a moment I was enraged, and then I understood what happened: that his colossally insightful, brilliant yet wildly risky strategy had worked." Garfunkel had not abandoned Sandy at the station, but had followed him the entire way home, watching over him. "Arthur knew it was only when I could prove to myself I could do it that I would have real independence," says Sandy. "And it worked, because after that I felt that I could do anything. That moment was the spark that caused me to live a completely different life, without fear, without doubt Sandy not only graduated, but went on to study for a master's degree at Harvard and Oxford.

While in Britain he received a phone call from his friend - and with it the chance to keep his side of their pact. Garfunkel wanted to drop out of architecture school and record his first album with Paul Simon but explained: "I need \$400 to get started." Sandy, by then married to his high school sweetheart, says: "We had \$404 in our current account. I said, 'Arthur, you will have your cheque.' "It was an instant reaction, because he had helped me restart my life, and his request was the first time that I had been able to live up to my half of our solemn covenant."

The 1964 album, Wednesday Morning 3 AM, was a critical and commercial flop, but one of the tracks was The Sound Of Silence, which was released as a single the following year and went to No 1 across the world. "The Sound Of Silence meant a lot, because it started out with the words 'Hello darkness' and this was Darkness singing, the guy who read to me after I returned to Columbia blind," says Sandy. Amazingly, Sandy went on to extraordinary success as an inventor, entrepreneur, investor, presidential adviser and philanthropist. The father of three, who launched a \$3million prize to find a cure for blindness, has always refused to use a white cane or guide dog. Six decades later the two men remain best friends, and Garfunkel credits Sandy with transforming his life. With Sandy, "my real life emerged," says the singer. "I became a better guy in my own eyes and began to see who I was - somebody who gives to a friend.


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## **THE WORDS TO THIS SONG ARE BEYOND FABULOUS!**

**Hello darkness, my old friend  
I've come to talk with you again  
Because a vision softly creeping  
Left it's seeds while I was sleeping  
And the vision that was planted in my brain still remains  
Within the Sound of Silence**

**[Verse 2]**

**In restless dreams I walked alone**



Narrow streets of cobblestone  
'Neath the halo of a streetlamp  
I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
When my eyes were stabbed by  
The flash of a neon light  
That split the night  
And touched the Sound of Silence

[Verse 3]

And in the naked light I saw  
Ten thousand people, maybe more  
People talking without speaking  
People hearing without listening  
People writing songs that voices never share and no one dared disturb the  
Sound of Silence

[Verse 4]

"Fools" said I, "You do not know  
Silence like a cancer grows  
Hear my words that I might teach you  
Take my arms that I might reach you"  
But my words, like silent raindrops, fell  
And echoed in the wells of silence

[Verse 5]

And the people bowed and prayed  
To the neon god they made  
And the sign flashed out its warning  
In the words that it was forming  
And the sign said:  
"The words of the prophets are  
Written on the subway walls  
And tenement halls  
And whispered in the Sound of Silence."

**Wishing you all a Blessed Festive season with family and  
friends. Looking forward to seeing you all in 2026.**

