



Lepidopterists' Society of Africa

Lepsoc News Africa

2nd Mailing of 2009

Date: 29 May 2009

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Don't Forget!
COMPETITION FOR ARTICLES SUBMITTED
By JP Niehaus – Lepsoc Internal Communications

Hello to all Potential contributors of the Lepsoc News.
For the 1st time we will be giving away prizes as part of our drive to increase the number of articles to the “Lepsoc News” for the Year 2009.

The Rules:

Only articles that are included into the “Lepsoc News” will qualify.
Articles should be “newsy” by nature but still tell a storey (Not too long!)
The contents must be based on Lepidoptera.
Your article can be an individual or group (2 or more authors) contribution.

There will be 2 prizes: 1st and 2nd prize.

The person that features the MOST articles in the “Lepsoc News” for 2009 will win the 1st prize and obviously the 2nd prize will go to the person who submits the 2nd most articles.

The following are examples of what does NOT qualify as an article:

A simple request for information such as “Urgent Appeal For Contributions” or a
“Request for specimens”
Notice of events such as “KZN Butterfly Club Update”
The “Miscellaneous” section is excluded from the competition

Prizes:

1st Prize = S.Woodhall’s “Field Guide to Butterflies of South Africa” and
2nd Prize = S.Woodhall’s “What’s That Butterfly”
The author Steve Woodhall will sign both copies.



AND . . . Don't forget the Conference too

Lepidopterists' Society of Africa



THE LEPIDOPTERISTS'
SOCIETY OF AFRICA

CONFERENCE 17th – 19th July 2009 - Registration Form

Mail to: **Kevin Cockburn** pidelta@gom.co.za (Cell 082 7835436) (Fax 033 4132770)

*Note: The basic conference fee will be **R 120.00** excluding accommodation etc and should preferably be paid in advance to simplify registration on the day. Accommodation arrangements, banking details etc appear on the First Circular.*

Delegate Details:

Name:	
Postal Address:	
Email Address:	
Phone or Mobile:	
Fax Number:	

Participation: Yes / No

	Yes / No
Attending Conference	
Lepsoc Member	
Presenting Paper / Talk	
Presenting Poster	
Require Accommodation	
Accommodation Paid	
Conference Fee Paid	

Comments / Requests / Suggestions / Presentation Titles etc:

Date:



SABCaring ON THE KZN NORTH COAST - Jex Estate
By Quentin Austin

On the Sunday April 11th Steve Woodhall put together a raiding party to visit, for the first time under the auspices of a SABCA survey, the Jex Estate property on the Umvoti Mouth on the KZN North Coast. This is a sugar cane farm. The owners in their infinite wisdom have managed to preserve a section of Coastal Dune Forest that runs for approximately 3-4 kms south from the mouth itself. It is a well know birding destination and also mentioned in despatches by the late Ivor Mlgdol as one of the most reliable southerly locations for *Euxanthe wakefieldi*. As per normal the usual suspects came along, i.e. Jenny Norman, Steve, Sandy du Preez, a couple that Steve knew, Graham and Cynthia Thompson and myself.

I was not in a good state as I had on the previous evening been playing guitar with some other muso friends at a local pub until at least 1 am. As a result of a series of stiff collisions with various nefarious gentlemen called, Mr Windhoek Larger, Mr Jose Quervo and Captain Morgan, the early start of 6:30 at my house was viewed with a fair amount of trepidation. However, the day dawned bright and clear and after numerous cups of coffee to kick start the system and the combined assault of various jackhammers pounding in my head I set off to meet with Steve and then proceed to Pinetown to collect the rest of the bunch. The lure of *wakefieldi* was strong and kept my flagging attention focussed as this was one specimen that I needed.

Driving north I noticed that a large bank of clouds was approaching from the S/E and as we travelled north, the sun disappeared and even a smattering of rain hit the cars windscreen. I muttered something under my breath that Jenny did (thank goodness) not catch, which went something along the line of "F.... by the fickle finger of fate, and the curse of Woodhall." We arrived at the turn off point just past the Umvoti toll plaza and proceeded to follow the road through the sugar cane that Jenny pointed out.

After about 5-6 kms we came to the Jex Estate gate, followed the road sign to the "Beach House" and parked in a grassy clearing that Jenny pointed out. As I stopped, I glimpsed through the windscreen what looked very like a male *wakefieldi* in the tree tops near us. I bailed out of the car and made a positive ID as the bug flew away.

With indecent haste two traps were baited and strung up. The R15 per person was given to Jenny to take to the Beach House to pay for our entry. It was well worth it. What a magnificent place. As mentioned before, the owners have preserved a section of the costal dune forest and it was filled with various food plants There was a great deal of Dune Soap Berry which explains the presence of the *wakefeldi* and other interesting beasties. The weather was mainly overcast with the odd splash of sunlight and a howling South Westerly so the only place suitable for collecting and photography was in the forest proper, following the various paths that cover the area.

No *wakefieldi* came to the traps but they did attract other Charaxes sp, namely *Ch. candiope*, *brutus* and *varanes*. Wandering down a path/road away from the parking place, Steve, Jenny, Sandy and I found numerous *wakfieldi* larvae on the

Dune Soap Berry and Steve must have collected at least 7-8 specimen with one really big fat final instar brute. The photo is truly spectacular.



Final instar of *Euxanthe wakefieldi* by Steve Woodhall

On that pathway I managed to net 3 mint females and a slightly tatty male *wakfieldi*. This was mission accomplished as far as I was concerned. The weather did not improve much and by about 2 pm we all met back at the cars for a bite and then set off back to Durban. In all a very successful SABCA trip with over 44 species spotted and identified. Two additional specimens that are not on the list but were seen were a female *Hypolycaena buxtoni* (Steve) and a brief sighting of the much less common *Protogoniomorpha*, the Clouded Mother of Pearl. This drew howls of protest from Jenny who missed it!!

This new spot will need to be visited a few times in the next year or so to get a full list and I suspect that a few other specials will eventually join the species list. The current list is given at the end of this article.

Thanks to all those who took photographs, and to Jenny and Sandy for the compilation of the species list.



A THORNY ISSUE!

By Hermann Staude

Hi Guys,

I thought it appropriate to share the following 'thorny issue' with you.

Over the Easter weekend I was trampling about in our garden at Westlake trying to photograph a *Hippotion eson* [a hawk moth] larva in natural light which was feeding on *Zantedeschia aethiopica* [a flower], for Jo my friend, who is a hawk moth expert. Donning my camera, tripod and larva on its leaf, I was searching for a spot with the right light. This was when I encountered the full power of an *Acacia karroo* tree.

As men, we are good at focusing on the job in hand, but this is not a good idea when you are barefoot.

Louisa and I were successful in getting most of the thorns out of my foot, but not all....

To cut a long story short, two weeks of not being able to walk, sepsis, pain, doctors, local anesthetics and antibiotics finally culminated in an operation. The operation card read: Exploration of the right foot (they are unable to pick up wood on x-ray[They probably thought I was bluffing too]).

I am relieved to announce that the exploration was successful. I am now the proud owner of a 20mm long bloody thorn in a bottle [comma omitted on purpose]! This was excavated from a position 15mm inside my foot.

I am now well on the road to recovery and am looking forward to be fully fit by the time Louél and I will be visiting the Nyungwe forest[Rwanda](plenty of nice moths, no thorns – I hope!) in June.

The moral of the story? Don't follow me, or else you might land up in a thorny situation.

Regards, Hermann

Ps- I know, I know, I am worse than the guy with his kidney stones!



FEATURE ARTICLE
A PHOSPHOR FOR ANYONE!
By Justin Bode

My wife (Yolande) and I were planning to spend the long weekend of 1 May 2009 in the Lowveld. Not really knowing where we could look for butterflies, other than the Botanical Gardens I got Googling. After a few searches I came upon Herbert Otto's contact details and popped off an e-mail to him requesting information of where we could look for butterflies in the Barberton area. He promptly responded to my mail and much to my surprise he offered to take us around his local patch. A few more e-mails and text messages and the arrangements were made.

Leading up to the trip I was checking the weather on a daily basis and the 30% chance of rain was a little bit of a worry. Waking up on Friday, we were greeted by clear skies and sunshine, so off we went to Barberton. Arriving at Herbert's residence a little earlier than agreed caused a bit of confusion as to whether he had forgotten us or not. A phone call to him and the confusion was solved.

We packed our provisions for the day in his 4x4 and set off for what we hoped would introduce us to a few new species of butterflies and maybe a few decent photographic opportunities.

After a quick stop at one of the local spots - which did not produce much - we set off for Shiyalongubo. After a few km on the dirt road and driving through the pine plantations that Herbert so aptly described as a "Green Desert" we finally arrived at a patch of indigenous forest.

We hopped out the vehicle and proceeded along the road. A few butterflies were flying around but at that spot the sun was not shining enough through the trees. I decided to carry on along the road to find a spot of sunlight. Our journey was delayed for a while when we bumped into a few Lepsoc members (Graham, Dave and Tim) and chatted to them for a while.

We finally found a patch of sunlight and proceeded to search for some butterflies. We were not to be disappointed. They sure did put on a show for us. Yolande

and I being rather new to the butterfly world were gasping every few minutes as another beauty would be seen and we would attempt to photograph it. Most of the time this would be difficult as while stalking one species we would be distracted by another and now the decision would have to be made which one to photograph. All the while Hebert would be calling out names to us, both scientific and thankfully for us, the English names – ***Cymothoe alcimeda* (Battling Glider)**, ***Salamis parhassus* (Common Mother –of-Pearl)** (WOW what an amazing species), ***Hypolimnas anthedon wahlbergi* (Variable Diadem)**, ***Tagiades flesus* (Clouded Flat)**, ***Metisella metis* (Golden Sylph)**, ***Antanartia schaenia schaenia* (Long Tailed Admiral)** (firstly a VERY tattered specimen and then a beauty that was very co-operative with us taking photos), **both *Eurytela hiarbas angustata* (Pied Piper) and *Eurytela dryope angulata* (Golden Piper)**, ***Papilio dardanus cenea* (Mocker Swallowtail)**, ***Charaxes brutus natalensis* (White-barred Charaxes) and *Bicyclus anynana anynana* (Squinting Bush Brown)** to name just a few.

Our walk took us out of the forest to an open patch where we found a few ***Belenois aurota aurota* (Brown-Veined Whites)** and ***Belenois creona severina* (African common white)**. Herbert suggested that he return to collect his vehicle and then pick us up. We decided to walk back with him and how thankful we are that we did. Herbert alerted us to a small orange butterfly and advised us that he was not sure what it was as he had not yet seen it in the area. Well we were certainly interested now as Herbert's knowledge of butterflies and the local Barberton species in particular, is phenomenal. The butterfly in question allowed us to take many photos of it from a distance, but would flutter off to another spot of mud as soon as we tried to get closer for a macro photo. After a few minutes it disappeared altogether.

Back at the vehicle we paged through Steve Woodhall's guide book while munching on an early lunch (butterflying is a hungry and thirsty business!!!!) We came across a butterfly that matched the one we had photographed - ***Chrysoritis phosphor* (Scarce Scarlet or Golden Flash)**. The guide book noted that it is rare, wary and elusive.



***Chrysoritis phosphor* by Herbert Otto**

Yolande & I did not think much of it at the time.

Well, finally getting back to internet connectivity and a few e-mails later to some local butterfly experts and judging by the replies we received (a combination of “hate mail” and being told of the tears that were shed when the photos were seen), what we had photographed started to dawn on us. It appears that up until now there had only been one person (Steve Woodhall) to have photographed a live specimen of ***Chrysoritis phosphor*** and this in the same area as we had photographed this one. Our only regret is that we were unable to get any closer to the critter to get a few good macro photos, but then I suppose there will always be next time, like in another 30 years!!!!

If anything this discovery goes to show you need to be in the right place at the right time and the more time spent in the field the more chance of see something special.

Special thanks must go to Herbert Otto giving up his time to show two very inexperienced butterflyers around his local patch. His knowledge of the history of the area made the day even more enjoyable.

Very jealous!

Editors **Note:** You are probably the only 1st timers to see *C. Phosphos* so early in your Lives as lepidopterists.'



MAPHELANE & LAKE SIBAYA - A SABCA SURVEY

By Steve Woodhall

Brian and Lizelle Plowes suggested at our last KZN meeting that we could cut costs by kipping at their place - they have spare rooms and place to camp, and as they live in Richards Bay they are close to the action. Brian then did his homework on Google Earth and the SABCA virtual museum. The 1/4 degree square between Richards Bay and Kosi Bay had very few records and held two interesting reserves - Maphelane and Lake Sibaya. Worth a visit - of course! As it turned out only Jenny Norman and I made the trip up - and we were well rewarded.

Lake Sibaya was our first port of call. Sun was shining, weather was sweet as we got to the gate on Saturday 25th. Just before, we found this female Window Acraea *A.oncaea*, a dark form:



The lake itself is very photogenic - beautiful peaceful vistas evoking the mists of time in Africa... (pic: J Norman)



Near the gate there were a lot of flowering Tindertrees *Clerodendrum glabrum*. A lot of unplanned time was spent haunting these. We found this Honey Hopper *Platylesches moritilli* on them:



But then we decided to duck straight into the deep forest. We hung traps and within minutes the drunken glee club was in there: (Pic J Norman) White-barred Emperor *Charaxes brutus natalensis* and Green-veined Emperor *C. candiope* shouldering each other aside to get at the brew in one of Allan Plowes' traps (maybe Allan's spirit was smiling on us, as later events proved...)



There were loads of Forest Leopard *Phalanta eurytis eurytis* about, both sexes. This was a male:



They were extremely wary when on plants, but the wet sand was very attractive in places, probably where something had peed on it. Anyway I spent a long time stalking this little chap. When you see a lot of them just after you've bred the Common Leopard *P.phalantha*, you begin to appreciate the paler orange and finer markings of the rarer Forest Leopard. Anyway, I eventually got this shot and sauntered back satisfied to the others, who had suspiciously smug looks on their mugs. Jenny was holding out her FinePix - 'what's this?' she asked with a bogus look of puzzlement. I felt sick as I wondered what they'd done this time. Anyway here it is (photo J Norman, dammit...)



This Deceptive Diadem *Hypolimnys deceptor* had sat and pirouetted and danced in front of them. "We shouted for you" they trilled as I gritted my teeth. To add insult to injury they had got Clouded Mother-of-Pearl *Protogoniomorpha anacardii nebulosa* as well. At least I had a film shot of *deceptor* - I had never captured *nebulosa* on film or on 'silicon'. Jenny and Brian are always doing this to me. This of course serves me right, as Steve Collins and Haydon Warren-Gash will attest after the number of times I did it to them in Cote D'Ivoire...

We went to the northern end of the forest hoping to find a nice grassland-forest ecotone like we see at Kosi Bay, with *Deinbollias* etc attracting all sorts of desirable beasties. But the place had either been burned to pieces, or where it wasn't burned there were lots of little farms with slash-n-burn fields. Not good, so we went straight back into the forest. This time we paid particular attention to the Tinderwoods, of which there were some monsters, but the butterfly activity was all in the canopy. We gazed impotently at *nebulosa* sat 15m up. No more *deceptor* either. I did my usual trick of sloping off on my own and things started to look up. A little whitish lycaenid flitted down in front of me and sat on a green leaf. As I got closer the wind started blowing her around and I saw it was a perfect female Black-and-Orange Playboy *Deudorix dariaves*! I got ONE shot only as she opened her wings - then she closed them and shoved off at the next gust of wind. Never mind, this was a photographic first for me!



I felt better now. THIS was more like it. I promise, I WOULD have shouted for the others, once I had an underside shot in the bank...

As we worked our way back to the traps we found them clogged with *Charaxes*:
(pic J Norman)



Unlike last year's Zululand trip, my bait was working. The usual banana-pineapple muti had been boosted with some marulas André Coetzer and I had picked up in the Waterberg. Plus some dodgy fruit liqueur Jayne and I had been conned into buying in a Polish restaurant in Hilton. It tasted rubbish to us but butterflies evidently love it! Oh well I thought, the usual coastal KZN drinking crew - no *wakefieldi* or anything like that. This being *Zululand* I was a bit disappointed, and the numerous specimens of *Charaxes castor flavifasciatus*, normally a rare find, were discounted after the hordes we'd got at Tembe last year. Then I went to a small black trap I'd hung high in a tree, and winched it down. Ho-hum, more of the same... no, what's that on the bait? ...hell, it's escaping...! quick squash of bottom trap ring against baseboard... oh no I've

Charlesed her.. no she's OK only stunned... A perfect female Flame-bordered Emperor *Charaxes protoclea azota*. The rebel yell hit the air... yee haah! one of Zululand's seared eyeball specials (apologies to Colin Congdon) at last! She was really dopey and we all got shots - here she is...



This being a 40-odd km southerly range extension for this rarity, it was grounds for celebration. Some really significant stuff for SABCA and plenty of new data for the 1/4 degree square (QDS in SABCA jargon). Brian and Lizelle are TT, but Jenny and I made up for them with G'n'T and red wine consumption back at Richards Bay. Frantic post processing followed, none of us being able to wait to see what the shots looked like when downloaded. And then a wonderful lasagne prepared by the Ploweses. Trouble is, lasagne is what my Dad used to call a 'plate of chloroform' (OK forget the 3 large G'n'T's and several glasses of wine). Not all the data got captured, but I did - never fall asleep in front of digital photographers. You'll have to wait till the AGM to see the pic.

On Sunday the weather was a bit iffy but off we went to Maphelane anyway. This is much closer to Richards Bay than Sibaya - only 50km as the Palm-nut Vulture flies and 160km south of Manguzi. Doable in a day trip from Durbs... hmm. But only about 10-15km from the fabled but injured Dukuduku Forest so there is always a chance of Violet-spotted Emperor *Charaxes violetta melloni*. The dirt road in is much longer and nastier than the Sibaya road - still Subaruable but we took the Hilux anyway. The weather stayed grey but Brian was adamant as a Dickiesbaaian that it would clear. We got to the reserve through a huge swamp forest bordering the Msunduzi River (not that one, another with the same name) that joins the Mfolozi near its mouth. We will have to return in December because there have to be White Mimics *Ornipholidotos peucetia penningtoni* in there. This forest is *huge* - look at this shot Jenny took of it from the huge dune forest near the Mfolozi mouth:



Nature everywhere, little sign of man. Heaven! We hung some traps on the way in and went to make our number with the OIC, then the weather turned mizzly so we parked at the gate and read the Sunday Times. Eventually it brightened a bit so we started exploring the reeds along the road leading from the gate to the jetty. Immediately we started finding dopey *Acraeas* waking up, like this Marsh *Acraea Telchinia rahira* (pic: J Norman):



But then, Jenny found a Water Watchman *Parnara monasi*, which I scared away trying to get a decent underside shot. Here's another, said Jenny, and as I went towards her I saw that lovely orange underside. That was no Water Watchman! (Pic: J Norman):



Marsh Swift *Borbo micans* - a 160km southerly range extension! This female did not hang around, and we decided to go to the forest to see what was doing. But there wasn't much so we came back to the marsh. Immediately we found a male Marsh Swift. Brian got stuck in, and Jenny was waiting like a vulture for indignity... Brian Plowes, knee high to a *micans*, by J Norman!



Whilst all this was going on I spied a little greenish skipper sitting on a grass leaf. I snuck over and took a few shots. Turned out to be a male White-barred Swift *Pelopidas thrax inconspicua*:



Jenny asked me what I was photographing so I replied: *Pelopidas thrax inconspicua*. She said 'speak English' so I choned her 'White Barred Swift' expecting a shrug of the shoulders and a return of attention to the *micans*. Instead Jenny went on full alert - a lifer! True to form, the skipper, which had been regally ignoring ME, took off like a bat out of hell as soon as Jenny glanced in his direction. Matters were a little terse after this... 'why didn't you SAY something???'... 'It's common and you were concentrating on the *micans*... sorry...' She was a bit mollified when I found a female later, but the male has the trademark white streak. As it turned out, this was my first digital shot of the upperside and the first ever of the underside, so I was chuffed.

We started walking along the road, which follows the swamp edge. I spied a little *Neptis* in a clearing between some reeds and a clump of bushes, and followed it. Wow - Jordan's Sailer *Neptis jordani*! Not a southerly record as we have it from Nseleni, but there was only one there and here there were several. At one point I was standing amongst five of them all daisy-chaining one another around that clearing. I got one good shot:



In the end everyone got a shot, because there was a Tinderwood nearby and they were nectaring on it. It was a pleasure to see in SA, this little insect in the kind of numbers it can be seen in Zimbabwe. That finished things off because the weather turned very cool. We had a look near the jetty and I nearly stood on a Black Mamba... and no I didn't get a ruddy photograph! Maphelane, like Lake Sibaya, is special. Here is a Google Earth shot of the place - the marsh is just left of centre:



We went back to Brian and Jenny's, where this time we made sure of doing the Lepibase BEFORE supper and downloading. This time it was sphaggi bol, a favourite after a long day in the bush. Washed down with loads of red wine, and I became expansive as one does after a few glasses, and started talking with my hands - and knocked a glass over. Sorry Lizelle. Hope the tablecloth was OK.

Lizelle is studying, so the next day Jenny and I set off for Ongoye on our own in Zaddachi (red Forester - geddit?) We got to the place where Brian and Lizelle had found Bicolored Skipper *Abantis bicolor* and Paradise Skipper *A.paradisea*. It was early on, and not a lot was out - except my first ever yellow hindwing female Albatros White *Appias sabina phoebe* f. *phoebe*:



But then some clouds came up from the southwest; a cool wind got up and we looked up ruefully - looked like an early end to a good weekend; let's have a look at Mandawe on the way home and if the clouds are all over let's get home early and get into the real job of post processing. So rather glumly we got back into the Scoob and drove back to the entrance. Whereupon the sun came out, and we saw a little clearing with high yellow *Senecio* flowers, with butterflies in evidence (pic J Norman):



The sun stayed out, and we spent five hours in that clearing! This was the closest to paradise I have been for a long time. All sorts of things were coming out of the canopy to guzzle nectar. We were so busy we forgot to hang traps. Jenny got a shot of me, in my element - Nikon in hand, butterflies in view - nirvana! That's the plus of her camera - she can do candid and butterflies at the same time. I have to change lenses.



The real adrenaline-pumper in this clearing were two males and a female Clouded Mother-of-Pearl. They would sit nectaring for a short while, then go up into the canopy to watch the scene, then come back to feed. No sign of mating. And the female was the stunning 'Old Gold' variety. The first shots were nervously taken; wings part open, partly shaded etc. As we got more blasé about them our pix got better, until we were getting shots like these:



There were loads more other butterflies there, but space limits me here. This was a really triumphant weekend - everyone got something they wanted, and SABCA got nearly 200 new data for that QDS. Don't you all wish you'd been there? And I didn't even fall asleep on the way home...



FINAL NOTE: TOURTURE OF A DIFFERENT NATURE
By Steve Woodhall

Hi Guys

We had a Lepsoc weekend of a different type when our Treasurer, Dave Edge, came to Gillitts to stay for Comrades weekend. He filled his tank with pasta, Jungle Oats and carbo-loading drink and set off betimes on Sunday morning to torture himself for 90km or so. I got this shot of him as he passed the top of our road just before 1pm:



MISCELLANEOUS



URGENT help Needed!

I need to photograph the life history of the Lily Leaf borer, *Brithys pancratii*, which some of you may know as the Amaryllis caterpillar.

Despite never using insecticides in my garden my Clivias never get attacked! If anyone living in the Durban area does get an infestation please give me a call on 082 444 9331

All the best and compliments of the season
Steve Woodhall steve.woodhall@sos.co.za



Mark Rothschild has decided he is going to sell all his lepidoptera literature. Here is a list:

- Butterflies and Moths in Southern Africa
- Penningtons Butterflies of SA (boxed book)
- Living Butterflies of SA (Henning/Joannou/Woodhall)
- Butterflies of Sthn.Africa (Mark Williams)
- Butterflies of Sthn.Africa (Migdoll)
- 22 issues of Metamorphosis magazine

All the books are "brand new" and have never been read. He would like R2500,00 for the lot, or you can make him an offer. Please contact him on:

<mailto:mark@888dragon.com>

P.O. Box 3773, Dainfern 2055, South Africa

Tel: 082 574 6688

Fax: 0866 187 011



Steve Woodhall's New book "What's That Butterfly" was published recently. Anyone interested in obtaining a copy of this highly recommended book can contact Steve at steve.woodhall@sos.co.za



David Bishop writes:

I have a copy of Pennington's 2nd with a hard sleeve that I'm sure someone in Lepsoc could get more use out of than I. Anyone interested in acquiring it can get hold of me at davidb@dut.ac.za

CONCLUSION

A big thank you goes out to those who contributed to this communiqué.
Keep the news fluttering in guys!

Yours truly,
JP Niehaus (Lepsoc Internal Communications)

