

April 196

THE DURBAN RAMBLER



MAR 22 1966



DURBAN RAMBLERS CLUB

CHAIRMAN: Ernie Newbery

TREASURER: Fred Clark

Phone: 77347 (res)

PO BOX

Phone: 33223

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SECRETARY: Jill Craig.

Phone: 832752 (res)

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March/APRIL 1960: Fixture List.

SATURDAY: 26th. March: Farewell Party for 5 of our best known Ramblers who are going Overseas. Roll up to Peter and Sylvia's home at 7 Dashwood Place, Pinetown at 7:45 and join in saying a real Ramblers Farewell to Gary Rabie, Trevor Culverwell, Marga and Dymock Parr and Margaret Moore. Boys are requested to bring anything drinkable and the Girls anything edible and the Roffe's will supply the floor space

SUNDAY 3rd. April: Leopard's Lagoon. Lorries will leave the Market Place on the dot 8:30 travelling via Pinetown.
MEMBERS: 4/6.
VISITORS: 5/-

TUESDAY 5th. April: Executive Committee will meet at Des Teague's home, 310, Monthaven Currie Road at 8:00 p.m.

WEDNESDAY 6th. April : Roll ye up for an Extra Super Games evening, starting at approximately 6 p.m. Bring your costumes and join in the Splashers Club in Glen's lovely pool. Girls are requested to help our Hostess, Rose (Glen's wife) by bringing a platefull of eats. Minerals will be provided as usual. Currie and Rice supper later in the evening before the usual games (or

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should I say unusual games; knowing our Entertainments Chairman and his tricks).

SUNDAY 17th. April. Easter Camp, so there is no Durban hike this week-end.

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CONGRATULATIONS:

It is not easy for our Editress to write her own congratulatory message, so with pleasure I do so.

Best wishes to Mickey McConnell and Gloria Hetem, who have announced their engagement. May they long be with us.

(ERNEST NEWBERRY: CHAIRMAN)

EDITOR'S NOTE.

Hello Ramblers,

Back from my holiday and rearing to go (Ugg!!)

Guess what my first request is going to be?? You're dead right. Please send more articles on photography (dig for somebody; no names no packdrill), interesting Berg hikes, jokes (clean) or good stories that might interest our Members. So please get cracking.

Oh yes, our Treasurer has requested me to remind you that paying-up time is here again and your subs for this year are now overdue.

By the way. Just a small point. I would like to make it known that I have decided to join in partnership with our Entertainments Chairman, so that I can help him better with entertainments and he can assist me in running off the mag, and as living together is sinful, we came to the conclusion that marriage is the only answer. Honestly, the things we do for the Ramblers!!!???

EDITOR (TRESS)

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JOKE??? ? WHY DID THE CHICKEN CROSS THE ROAD?

A. TO SEE IF HE COULD FIND A BETTER LUNCH SPOT!!

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UMLAAS FALLS: 6th. March, 1960.

Sunday dawned a perfect day and the 'old faithfuls' turned over in their beds and continued sleeping, but the effect it had on the 'newies' and 'old, old faithfuls' was very good indeed (Scotty and Goldie) and quite a number of other seldom seen faces were present.

Two lorries set out in a cheerful mood and at Pinetown we collected some rubble (otherwise known as Heepas and Rabies) and we were back to our low lever company again. Just before we left there was an S.O.S. for an object with a red shirt and green leather pants and big hunter's hat, who was caught up by his past on the telephone at Naidoo's. (N.B. Wives looking for their husbands, boyfriends/girlfriends looking for their sweethearts, please note, if ever you're in trouble, just phone Naidoo's, Pinetown for personal service)

After a long and weary journey we arrived at the 'got off and walk' spot and as everyone was U.T.S.* we set off at a brisk pace led by Lindy. We had music provided all the way by Ray Conniff and orchestra (kind permission of Rabies Incorporated). We found that the usual sandy beach had been replaced by the new falls. so instead of one big fall there are now two small ones. We soon found some good spots on the rocky ledges next to the falls and costumes were donned as quick as lightning. (you should have seen the bikini!!)

Making tea proved difficult owing to the lack of firewood and Scotty was in great danger of losing his private Forestry Department, but owing to the ingenuity of the tea-makers, the local inhabitants were soon roped in to search for this scarce commodity and we soon had enough wood to burn the Houses of Parliament.

As the hike back was to be such a short one, we spent all day bathing, basking and frolicking in the sun, swimming, eating, eating, eating, drinking, swimming and climbing around. In the midst of all this joy of living we had a small tragedy when Brian dived and cut his head rather badly on a submerged rock. Billy sprang to the fore

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THE FIRST HIKE.

"The trouble with you, Jane, is that you never get out and meet a few nice young chaps", said Mrs. Trinder, and so that is how young Jane came to join the Ramblers Club.

"Well Mum" was her reply, when questioned on her impressions, "I'm not quite sure whether I spent the day with a crowd of raving lunatics or a band of enthusiastic morons, out for a day of adventuring and social relations."

Mrs. Trinder stammering for a suitable way to put the question said "Did you meet any nice young fellows?"

"Oh, yes", said Jane "they were all so good looking and very thoughtful. No less than eight well mannered gentlemen offered me rugs and comfortable seats on the lorry coming home. They offered to carry my lunch and my bathing costume in things they called 'Borgins', but the funny thing was, all the time this was going on, the girls were most unfriendly, I just could not make it out!

"But one chap really took my fancy; he called himself 'Teenie Culverwell'. Funny name for a boy is'nt it? He told me about his daring experiences in the Alps. Open smile he had too, all his own teeth."

"Good heavens, Jane", said Mrs. Trinder "it sounds exciting. Are you going again?"

"You bet your bottom dollar I am, there are so many likely husbands"!!!

Contributed by:
(RUDDY LIKELY HUSBAND)

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Umias Falls.

(with eyes shut) and administered First Aid and we have since heard that Brian is now walking around with a couple stitches in his head - to keep his brains intact or perhaps its to keep his eyes from popping out everytime he sees a new girl on the lorry!! Moral: Look before you leap.

Pack-up time came all too soon, and after a short sharp climb and a weary tramp along a sandy road we reached the Indian store and quenched our thirsts, then on to the comfortable?? lorries and home to bath and bed.

* Up to scratch.

EDITRESS

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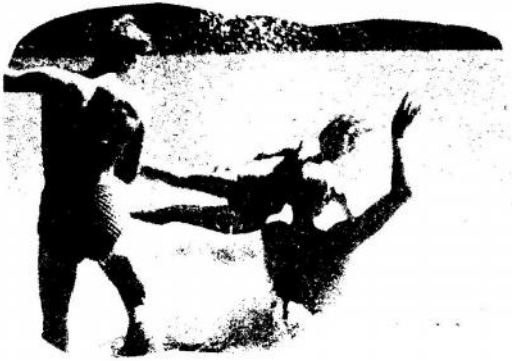
THE PUMPHOUSE: 21.2.60.

An early shower had everybody in raincoats before we had even left the Market Place, but this did not deter the Ramblers!! At Pinetown we picked up a few more familiar faces, and after a few jolts down Banana Road arrived at the disembarking spot.

'If you don't want tea duty, jump off the lorry quickly and hide behind the cab', was the advice of Trevor, who promptly followed it. He was therefore, delighted when it was announced that he and Gary would have the honour of this duty as they are off oversons in a short while!

We set off along the road accompanied by Gary and Trev. dragging the Billies along the ground, and making a terrible din (I hope the Union Castle Line know what they're in for, and have their ship heavily insured.) After a short, (or so it seemed till we had to come back the same way) downhill walk we arrived at our picnic spot and although it was only about 11:30 a.m., everybody immediately started to eat. Amazing! Isn't it? Good old Lindy - no need for me to tell you what he did.

After lunch? some donned swimsuits and others waded across the weir in their clothes. The spectators were disappointed - no-one fell in. The energetic ones even climbed up to
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MILITARY UNIT



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the 1900-1910, when they
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ADDS. AND ODDS.FOR SALE.

One large rucksack (ideal for Easter Camp) with a metal frame, for only 25/- or nearest offer). Anyone interested please contact Mrs. Betty Martin, 4, Greenside, Manning Road, Durban; Ph:41737.

)) LOST AND FOUND:FOUND:

One Raincoat (Men's) on Lorrie after a hike. Owner please contact any of the Committee Members.

NEW MEMBERS

We would like to extend heartiest welcome to our new members, long may they tramp the roads with us. They are all girls (you lucky boys):
Pam Romejy, Muriel Herd, Felicity Anne Boisson, Arlette Bouton and Barbara Smith.

)) RESIGNATIONS:

We regret to say that our old members (length of membership not age) have resigned. They are Dudley Saville and Keith Baker.

CAMP COMMITTEE: Due to unforeseen commitments, Norman Brown has resigned from the Camp Committee. Brian Harding has been elected to take his place
(CAMP CAPTAIN)



DRUCK TAKING A LAST
LOOK BEFORE HE GOES
OVERBOARD.

DAVID ...
APR 17 ...