

THE DURBAN RAMBLER



FEBRUARY, 1960



WHITE ROCK

THE DURBAN RAMBLER

Chairman: Dymock Parr Treasurer: Harry Tripe
phone 85398 (res.)

Secretary: Jill Craig
phone 832752 (res).

JANUARY 1960 FIXTURE LIST.

SATURDAY 30th: Roll up for another mad McConnell social - this time at Moorelands Hotel, Kloof, by kind permission of Ernie Newbery and gracious submission of the management. Starting time is 7.30 p.m. and we will be provided with a finger-supper, dancing, music and midnight swimming, all for the very reasonable charge of 4/6 per head. Cold drinks will be available but you will have to bring your own liquor. For details on how to get there, see the map but please note that the Hotel is only 1½ miles from the national road. Dress is informal (men shorts, etc. and women skirts or slacks, etc.) and don't forget to bring your costumes. Those requiring or offering transport, please meet at Stuttafords at 7.15. P.T.O. for map.

FEBRUARY

TUESDAY 2nd: The last meeting of the present Executive Committee will take place at the Parr's residence in the wilds of Cowies Hill, at 8 p.m. - will the moon-gazers, property-owners, etc. please note the time!

SUNDAY 7th: The Annual General Meeting again takes place on the premises of J. Lyons & Co., Main Road, Pinetown, at 2.30 p.m. This will once again be preceded by a short hike to Boulder Pool, lorries travelling as per usual through Pinetown,

and leaving the Market Place at the customary time of 8.30 a.m. Margaret will be leading.

Members 4/-
Visitors 4/6

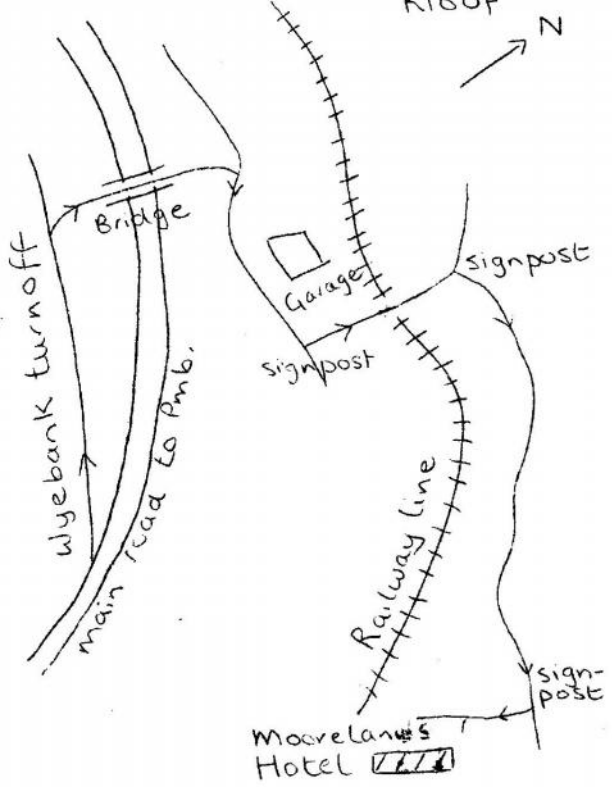
WEDNESDAY 17th: The Photographic Section will meet at Margaret Moore's home, 37 Venice Road, Durban, at 8 p.m. The subject for the competition will be Transport and Architecture, please note. Also, please remember your mugs. The March competition will be open.

SUNDAY 21st: The hike will be to Umgeni Pumphouse, lorries travelling via Pinetown. Lindy is our leader.

Members 4/6
Visitors 5/-

N.B. UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED, LORRIES LEAVE THE MARKET PLACE AT 8.30 A.M. FOR THE HIKES.

Map of Kloof



THE DURBAN RAMBLER

Editor: Marge Tomlinson

As I find myself writing my last editorial - not that I wrote many - the first thing that I would like to do is to express my thanks to my Committee - Sylvia Daniell, Trevor Culverwell and Jack Tankard - for their willing assistance, without which my task would have been a lot harder, and less pleasant. I would also like to take the opportunity of wishing my successor the best of luck, and I am sure that he (or she) will find the Magazine a rewarding job.

On to lighter matters, those who during the year complained that the write-ups of hikes were somewhat stereotyped, will be pleased to know that they are to be proposed for the next Editorial Committee!

Finally, I would like to deny a current report that I wrote the article on the Christmas dance the night before.

FOR SALE

One sleeping bag, suitable for Ramblers' Camps but not for 'Berging. Price £2. Will interested persons please contact Heather Odgers, phone 47558.

WHITE ROCK.

The sun shone and the Ramblers turned up in full force, not put off by the promise of a hot hike. Enough people turned up to warrant taking two lorries, to the relief of some. We were kept waiting by the Pinetown mob who were late in arriving, but eventually we set off, picking up an unusual couple on the way - Victor and his dog, Moya.

Incidents soon occurred. At Jabula Stores, our first stop, Gary received a face full of Coke as he tried to board the lorry. Somehow Scotty seemed unamused when he got the same treatment!

We turned off the South Coast Road onto the dirt roads. Billy set a new record by getting us lost before we had even left the lorries. However, he made amends for it later by leading us down to White Rock the shortest way - just as well as it was hot work hiking. Even Moya found the going exhausting.

We were guided to the picnic spot by the shouts of the advance guard, who were already sliding down the natural water-shute into the pool below. Soon everyone was in costumes, cooling off in the water. However there were many who, once in the water, found it difficult to get out again, owing to the very slippery rocks on the edge - see the photo.

Harry and Lindy repaired to their respective jobs of collecting the cash and making the brew.

The glorious afternoon passed quickly in swimming, eating and socializing, and all too soon we were packing up. We made our way upstream to a point from where we were guided uphill by a local native. Inevitably the path grew steeper and proved ^{to} much for one visitor who collapsed by the way. Fortunately she was soon able to continue.

The last part of the hike was a race against threatening weather, and many of us remembered last year's deluge which converted the lorry into a muddy pool. Fortunately the rain held off, and we were able to reach the trucks dry - almost.

Marge Tomlinson

FROM ROYAL NATIONAL PARK TO CATHEDRAL PEAK
better known as the Basutoland Bash.

Members of the Trip: Gary Rabie, Dudley Saville,
Trevor Culverwell. Author: Trevor Culverwell

Due to the fact that two of us are going overseas and one getting married, we decided to do a 'Berg trip before the departure, etc.

Gary left for Champagne Castle on a Friday morning. Leaving his car there, he hitched back to Escourt, where Dudley and I picked him up. We reached National at Mid-night and proceeded to pitch our tent in the camping grounds. The following morning we approached the Chief Game Warden with the object of getting pack horses to take our gear up to the top, but a bitter blow was struck - no pack horses were available. So at 10.30 on Saturday morning the three of us set off with \pm 80 lb. packs on a stiff climb with the drizzle and mist all around. We struck mist all the way up, but late that afternoon it lifted slightly and we found ourselves miles away from our first evening's objective, "Sentinel Cave". Before nightfall, we found another cave, just before the zig-zag path to the "Three Witches".

The next day dawned bright and clear and we were awakened by Gary's radio booming loudly. We finally pressed on at 10.30, climbing the chain ladder and making our way to the mountain hut, where we spent the evening. On Monday we set off, usual time, and I was surprised to find Basutoland very mountainous. By following a route on the map, we arrived in the "M'bundeni Abbey" area in fine weather, and pitched our tent on the escarpment edge.

Tuesday's objective was the M'weni cutback and the Mpongwan cave. We reached the cutback but were unable to get to the cave by nightfall as

the weather had deteriorated. On Wednesday the mist descended quickly, accompanied by a light rain. We travelled the whole day with the aid of compasses and maps. Misty days are the worst on which to travel as you have no idea of distance and no points from which to take bearings. Three O' clock came and we decided to pitch camp, close to a cliff face which offered some protection from the icy blast. We could not see where we were, but according to our maps and the distance travelled, we were somewhere in the Cathedral Peak area.

On Thursday we witnessed a glorious sunrise, and found ourselves just behind Cathedral Peak and the Chessmen. Cameras came out in full force and we got some glorious shots. Pressing on from here, we made for Cockade, Elephant and Cleft, planning to spend the night at the M'demini mountain hut. Later on in the day mist descended again, and we had to travel by compass. From there on we had the worst weather imaginable - rain and mist with driving winds. After travelling quite some distance, we gathered from calculations that we were in the Cleft area, and starting looking about for the hut, which we duly found - what a relief!

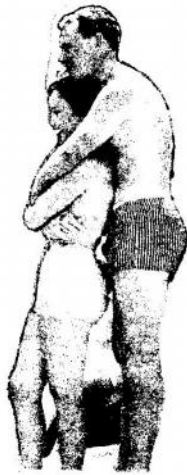
There we held a council, and it was decided to climb down the Organ pipes pass, not to continue on to Champagne as originally planned. Climbing down the pass was very tricky with big packs, but at last we reached the hotel. We sank down on the luxurious lawn, and after sending for a "cuppa", we camped down by the river. There was a dance at the hotel that night, but with beards and old hiking clothes, we were unable to attend.

On Saturday, Gary hitch-hiked to Champagne and returned at lunch with his car. We set off back to National to collect Dudley's car, and arrived back in Durban early on Saturday evening, so as to be ready for the last hike of the year next morning.

GAPERS

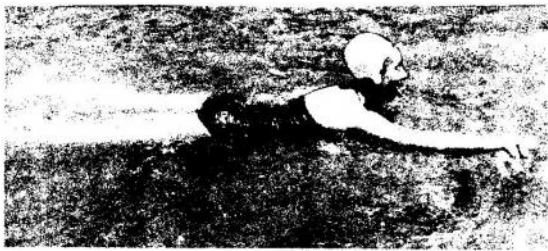


Joan and Beryl



Mick and Gloria

Marge Parr struggling to land





Bob, our reluctant
photographic writer



Daphne

GIRLS BEWARE

Notorious philanderer
at large - last seen
out on a hike!



PURELY TECHNICAL

Many of you have probably used dozens of rolls of colour film with only the vaguest idea of how it works. Virtually all the transparency films on the market are what is known as the "subtractive type" and I will therefore confine this article to this type of film. The basis of all colour photography is that any one colour may be obtained by various combinations of red, blue and green; these are known as the "primary" colours. If you subtract red from white light you are left with blue and green. If the blue is subtracted, the red and green combine to form yellow. If the green is subtracted, the red and blue combine to form magenta. Thus the complementary colours are formed, and these will combine to form any particular colour.

A colour film is made up like a sandwich, the base being a celluloid sheet; on top of this is a red-sensitive layer of emulsion which turns cyan after processing. Next comes a green-sensitive layer which turns magenta after processing. As green-sensitive emulsions are also sensitive to blue, a yellow filter layer is sandwiched in-between the green-sensitive layer and the top layer. This yellow filter removes the blue light but permits the passage of green and red light to the middle and bottom layers. The top layer is blue-sensitive and turns yellow after processing. You will thus see that each layer is subsequently dyed the complementary or opposite colour to which it is sensitive, and will probably ask how it is that the final result is not a colour negative, with all the colours reversed. The reason for this is that the part of the film which receives the most light will be the most opaque - this is exactly the opposite to black and white film. If, for instance, a ray of blue light strikes the film in one spot it will only affect the top layer, which will be clear in this spot

after processing. As the other two layers would not be affected the colour of the film would be magenta plus cyan which equals blue. In the same way magenta plus yellow equals red, and yellow plus cyan equals green. In actual practice the light which strikes the film is made up mostly of mixed colours which affect two or three of the layers to a greater or lesser extent. The two biggest exceptions are white, which affects all three layers to the same degree, leaving clear film, and black, which does not affect any layer and therefore leaves the film completely opaque, as light is unable to pass through 3 layers of film.

P.S. If this article has bored you, please ask the editor not to accept any further contributions from me.

Bob Ferns.

REMEMBER 1960 subs are now due!

NEW MEMBERS

We would like to welcome the following new members:

Brian Harding	Bianca Levies
Dermot Sewell	Glen Wessels

SOCIAL

Our heartiest congratulations and best wishes to Jill Craig on the occasion of her 21st birthday.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that members of the Club may use the forestry road (Mikes Pass) at Cathedral Peak on condition that they produce membership cards, which can be obtained from the Secretary, free of charge. It is important to note that nobody may use the road without permission from the Forestry Officer.

COVER GIRLS BOTH



Phyllis



Moya

98
12/17