



MONTHLY MAGAZINE & DIARY

EDITORIAL

Well, here we are again, back in the saddle, full of apologies which I know you won't want to hear (it's blood you're after, I know). Seriously, I'm sorry to have missed sending you a magazine for Xmas.

However belated, the Edit. Comm. hopes that you have had a really good time over the Xmas season and that this year will be one of prosperity and contentment for you, not to speak of "Alles van die beste!"

The first way in which we will try to make it so, is by publishing a list of Members' names and addresses, mainly so that everyone should receive their magazines, etc. and promptly. To this end, the Club has purchased an official "changes" book which will be kept by the Editor/Editress.

Please folks, contact the Editor/Editress if you change your address, marry, get engaged, have a baby (or your wife does), have to resign (orrible thought) or anything of the sort. Although the Editorial Committee try to keep abreast of the news, one can't really always help missing something and its embarrassing when one does.

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DESTINATION UNKNOWN.

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At dusk one evening last November an elderly lady looking out of her flat window in Moore Road was flabbergasted to see a car stop and two young ladies in casual dress steal into the garden of the flats, where they picked a solitary hibiscus bloom, and then made off with speed. What this lady did not know was that this was all in the fun of the Durban Rambler's Scavenger Hunt and Car Rally, and that a hibiscus flower was one of the coveted articles to be scrounged, stolen, etc. Having collected our medley of items by orthodox or unorthodox means, we then collected our guide sheet of clues, and set off solving the riddles as we went along, thus unravelling our course to a destination unknown.



and gnashing of teeth. At length the leaders became as shepherds unto them, making them to lie down in pastures green beside a mighty waterfall. And there they all took succour (suckers). Then there was great disporting - some climbed unto the mountains, and some braved rushing torrents seeking the river Myrtles (sorry, turtles!) Verily, there were many strangers in that company and they spoke in a foreign tongue saying "Sprichen sie Deutche?", and much other foolishness.

Then up stood the tribe's medicine man, whose power is above PARR, saying, "Take each of you an amulet unto yourself for protection against Evil". And behold, he inscribed each man his own name upon it. Again he spoke and adjured them thus:- "Wear your amulet always and let it not pass from you or it will cost you ten cents".

But in truth he is a fraudulent medicine man, for his magic prevailed not and the children of Rambler came not home dry.

SO BE IT.  
'MICHAH'.

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#### THE QUICK & EASY

A young man was filling in deposit slips with a large pile of bank notes in front of him when he was approached by the bank manager. The following conversation ensued:-

"You look like a bright young fellow. Tell me, where did you learn to make money like that?"

"Why, at Yale"

"By the way, what's your name?"

"Yohnson!" the young man replied.

YUK! YUK Yuk Yuk!

CHAIRMAN'S REPORT

I have pleasure in reporting the 1965 activities (the 34th year) of the Durban Ramblers Club.

Hike attendances were maintained at about the same level as 1964. During the year 405 members and 185 visitors attended the 18 hikes, an average of 32 people on each outing. The best attended hike was Hippo Pool with 47 present. There is an urgent need to open up new hikes in order that we do not have to visit the same places too frequently. The Club is still handicapped by the loss of several of its best hikes which were situated in Native Reserves although we are still able to visit some of the Native Reserve areas. Mike Wigley opened up a new hike in the upper Zama area and Rob Philp took us back to M'Posane after not having visited there for many years, both were very successful.

The Socials were, with one or two exceptions well attended, the high lights being the opening Shipwreck dance at the River Bank Hotel, Isipingo, the Spring Ball, the car rally and the Christmas Eve dinner dance.

The Easter camp held at Loteni was supported by over 60 members and friends and was a great success. The July camp at National Park only attracted 24 while a camp planned for Richards Bay in October had to be cancelled due to lack of support. The Richards Bay camp site is very pleasantly situated and well worth a visit by the Club.

The annual Berg trip was undertaken by 19 and was in the Cathedral area. The party climbed the Organ Pipes, spent two nights on the escarpment and came down the Chekecheke Pass to the Forestry road and on to Cathedral Peak Hotel.

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The photographic meetings on the 3rd Wednesday each month were as popular as ever. The winner of the "Slide of the Year" was Harry Tripe with Charles Smeda runner up. Harry also won the Cup for the highest aggregate points in the monthly competitions.

The Annual Amble was again held at Crest-holme. Ivan Wirtz got a hat-trick with his third successive win. Mike Wigley was second and D. Basset third. In the women's section the PMBurg Club took 1st, 2nd & 3rd. places with J. Allison, K. Brooks and L. Sachse. ))

Early in the year the Secretary, Merillyn Jelley left for Cape Town to join her "guy," and her post was very ably filled by Diane Harbour.

In closing, I should like to pay tribute to the able manner in which all the office bearers have performed their duties.

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XMAS EVE - 1965

A definite success!

When we arrived several elegantly attired Ramblers were sipping aperitifs & looking very sophisticated. ))

The scene was verandah of the Rugby Hotel, Pinetown. Soon the same parties strolled into the "Galaxie" for what was to be a gay and lively evening. The setting was ideal.

Before the music men had limbered up, a few couples whirled gracefully around the floor, to work up an appetite, one supposes. and little did we realise what appetizing fare was in store for us. Without going into details, the meal prepared for us was really good, and the service equally so.

Soon crackers were pulled, paper hats appeared and whistles were blown (Somewhat too

too/ long and too loudly to be in good taste, I fear).  
However, by this time the evening was in full swing.

Novelty dances were held after dinner, with ice as a deciding factor. The winners received champagne (was it?) for their shivers. Also, our, that is your, Editor, led everyone (not to PMB., as the Bandleader suggested) but out of the Galaxy, up, down and around, back into the Galaxy and would have had everyone behind an enclosed bar counter had the said bandleader decided that that was enough. There wasn't room for 65 people behind the bar you see!

In between all this, the aforementioned music men were giving it stick with numbers hot enough to bring out the perspiration ( or glow for the ladies, of course) after one twist, shake or what-have you!

Later, for a brief moment, the pace settled to a fast "night-club shuffle" and one had to shuffle fast or be treated like a rubber dummy.

And so to the epilogue, which consisted of a welcome cup of coffee at Dymock & Marge's home and a pleasant drive to our homes.

We sincerely hope that everyone enjoyed the occasion as much as we did and we're looking forward to the next Rambler's social event.

Last, and by no means least, a big THANK YOU! to Vic Fortmann and the Entertainemnts Committee for your able efforts, and to the management & staff of the Rugby Hotel, the same. Your hospitality is much appreciated.

Hear Ye! Hear Ye! Hear Ye! THE NEWS,

SOCIAL PERSONAL SCANDALOUS(or STALE)

First of all let me tell you a story. A story of dons, gills, mikes barbs, etc. One could call this bit scandalous. Seriously,

HEARTIEST CONGRATULATIONS! and our very best wishes to Don & Paddy Young, Mike & Barbara Morduant, Mike and Gillian Wigley on your respective marriages. The same goes to Mike Woods and Jill Faulds on your engagement. )

The very same goes to Denise & Rob Philp and Val & Garry Rabie on the births of your baby boys. We hope that all is well and will stay so.

Welcome back! to Stan & Jean Christian who have returned from Zambia (?) and to Dick Usher who has returned from C.F. training. Also, we hear that Gibson Brown has returned from JHB. and Pretoria but will be leaving soon for home. Au revoir & Bon voyage, Gibson, and keep in touch.

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Good grief! I nearly forgot to welcome our new Members.

Here's a WELCOME to Quentin Gardner, Phillip Gatenby, Frank Kohler, Derek Mall, Neil Renzow, Robbie Roberts and anyone else that may have been missed. Many happy hiking days to you!

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Two bright young things were talking about a young and proud university graduate.

1st Bright young thing: Do you know what the letters Ph. D. mean?  
2nd Bright young thing: That's easy! They mean Phooey! Dumb!



