

DURBAN  
RAMBLERS  
CLUB



JANUARY '61



DURBAN RAMBLERS CLUB.

Chairman: Ernie Newbery  
Ph: 76231 (Bus)

Treasurer: Fred Clark  
Ph: 33223 (Res)

Secretary: Jill Craig  
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P.O. Box 1063

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JANUARY 1961 - Fixture List.

TUESDAY: 10/1 : Executive Meeting at Harry Tripe's residence at Denehurst, Hurst Grove, off Musgrave Road, commencing at 8:00.

SUNDAY: 8/1 : Hike to Leopard's Lagoon. Bob Ferns leading. Bring bathing costumes. Lorries leave market place at 8:30 sharp.

MEMBERS: 4/6  
VISITORS: 5/-

SUNDAY : 22/1 Mystery Hike?? Ernie Newbery leading. Clue: Bring Costumes, lovely pool to swim in. Bring Aspros as this is a 'Party Hike'. This is a very short-short hike owing to the Chairman's advancing years!! Lorries leave Market Place at 8:30 sharp.

MEMBERS: 4/6  
VISITORS: 5/-

WEDNESDAY: 18/1: Photographic Meeting to be held at Mick McConnell's parents home at 14, Burleigh Crescent commencing 8:00. Bring all your holiday pictures and let's have a 'Best Holiday Photograph' competition.

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NONGWANE FALLS - 28/11/60.

It was good to see a larger turnout than usual this Sunday at the Market Place (was it because of talk that Aida Parker was coming?), and leg room was at a premium when we got going at the usual 'Rambler's' time! So there was much complaining when Moya & Co. joined us in Umbilo Road. We thought that Scotty was hiking by car again until he got tired of the sight of us at Roseburgh and went home.

What a hot day it was, but with lots of clouds around and a strong breeze it was very pleasant walking along an easy road surrounded by beautiful scenery, with Lindy leading at a leisurely pace. When we stopped for a breather Heather (who hasn't been out hiking for two years!) and friend both required shoe repairs, plaster for feet, etc. and 'Pam' and his son came nobly to the rescue with all the necessary.

Then we went bundu-bashing down into the Nongwane Gorge. The path was steep and very slippery after the rains but we all arrived safely at the bottom, if somewhat bruised and bloody. And what an impressive sight greeted us, for the Falls were quite full and with a nice pool below for swimming it is no wonder that this is still a favourite hike after 30 years of Rambling.

The water looked so inviting that one newcomer couldn't wait to change and just fell in the river - or was it that one of the Casanova crew was 'helping' her across??

We ranged ourselves on various shady rocks and relaxed and gossiped while the waterbabies went to the foot of the Falls to swim. Then 'Moneybags' Fred Clark slyly got a water fight started with Messrs. Nudeberry, Fighting Ferns and Wrestling Wessels to the fore and it's hard to say who was wettest.

On the homeward hike the local piccanins tried to sell us eggs - just imagine trying to get them safely back

to Durban via the Ramblers' lorry!? After a rather dusty ride home the lorry deposited us safe and sound back at the Market Square.

J.H.

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( ) STATISTICS! (Vital)

"44 -20 - 36" - No not that kind, you clot, the things like, what, and how was the Club done over the past year! 'Oh, well why didn't you say that in the first place!'

Well, we've had approximately 24 hikes in all, of which  $\frac{3}{4}$  have been in Native Reserve Area. About 480 Ramblers have been on these hikes and approximately 150 visitors. (I say, I just realised 93 blonds and 76 brunettes have been -----) We're not interested in that!! To carry on - Roughly 180 miles have been covered on hikes i.e. Nautical miles and 1150 have been covered per lorry - not including Easter Camp.

3 Camps were held, and 2 hotel week-ends, with tennis tourney, Beetle Drives, camera section meetings, and the odd dance filling in the 12 months.

( )  $3\frac{1}{2}$  tons of food have been consumed on hikes, while 78 pairs of shoes have been worn out. 8 marriages have been performed, 3 Junior Ramblers have appeared, 26 romances, and no end of cases of bilharzia!!! (I say, what about my hang-over when .....) Shhh!

2100 magazines have been compiled, containing 2,000,000 separate words.

Approximate 18 Ramblers went overseas during the year, two having returned since. Major Tumbuckle-Smith of Llawhaorhiainesslopany, (in Wales) has applied for country membership, and -----beware girls, Rabie is on the loose.

GIBRALTA ROCK - 11/12/60.

A fair-sized lorry-load made its way up the main road to Nagel Dam area and after the long ride arrived at the 'disembarkation' place - where the Annual Amble ended this year - and the hardy set off with Rob Philp in the lead. The weather was really cool and rain-clouds threatened.

The rest of us took a leisurely ride down in cars and followed the lorry right into the Reserve. It is hard to believe that there is any civilization anywhere near this beautiful Nature reserve. A short hike from the lorry brought us to a lovely spot, near a rock which was the miniature image of Gibraltar - complete with water catchments. The river was rather dirty but the lunch spot was a pleasant spot on a flat grassy slope on it's banks. One of our oldest members brought his grandson along to the picnic spot and it was a joy to see the experienced teach the pupil all about the wonderful out-door life that is to be enjoyed. Not to be out-done Sylvia and Peter Roffe appeared just before lunch, by car and pram, and so we were joined by the youngest Rambler of all.

Lunch was well in progress when the 'footsloggers' appeared, none the worse for their slight wetting in a moderate drizzle which had come on for about an hour. The hunger and thirst satisfied a little nap was called for (hence the candid camera shot of Fred Ferns) and further along the river a perfect playing field was discovered and the Ramblers went back to their childhood for a while when they played Stingers, Eggle etc.

Thereafter came the waterfollies, performed ably by Rob, Harry and Fred while under a nearby tree what did we see - Aha, Brian Harding (of the Clark fame) trying to persuade a lass that his tea was better than Lindy's!!??

After a second brew we all reluctantly packed up and wended our various ways home.



"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen!"



RAMBLERS  
OLD  
Boys  
Club!!  
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Tea + Lindy = Lovely!

GETTING  
OLD!?

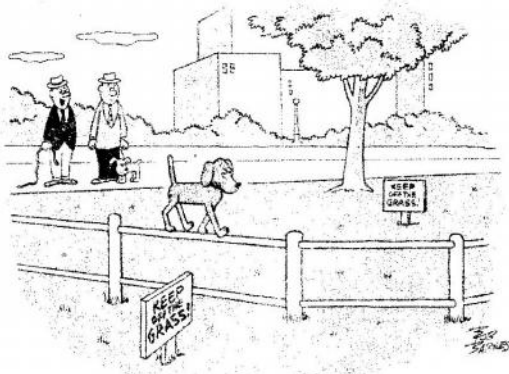




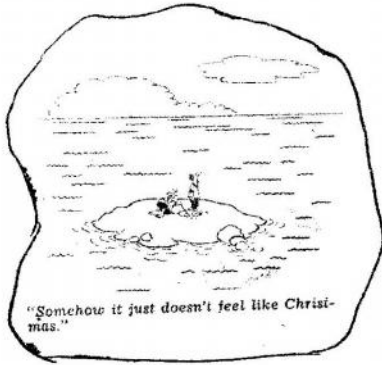
The Old + The New

Tea  
for  
Two.





"Best of breed in the obedience trials."



"Somehow it just doesn't feel like Christmas."

CHRISTMAS PARTY 16/12/60

As the guests arrived at Moorelands Hotel, Kloof, they were handed a sheet of paper on told to go forth, or fiyh, didn't really matter, and find these things and when you have found, bring back to thy master and good things shall be given you in return.....

The shirking late-comers missed all this fun and games and sat back in the lovely cool air in the summer house and sipped nectar and laughed as the battlers came back with their spoils ..... among which were frogs, ants and the flora of Kloof . The bravest and best hunter turned out to be Jim Pammenter. Bully for him and he received a bottle of good old Scotch for his troubles. (The lasht tim' we shaw him - hic - hic - he wash lookin' for an eliphant to bring back fer bigger'nbetter prize!!! hic.....)

Dancing time and 40 guests later saw us in the hotel diningroom jogging merrily to a good selection of music .

Fifty hotdogs later they all fell into the swimming-pool, which looked most inviting ..... someone mistook Mickie's head for a tyre and tried to jump into it .... Poor Mick has now got a queer look in his eye and keeps looking round for a petrol station with an air-pump.

Coffee (by kind permission of Lyon's: Advert) and lovely cream tarts were served later and the crowd broke up into social groups to admire the cats (with four legs) of which there are many and varied at Kloof. We were very glad to see 'Smoothie Craig' down from Rhodesia for his holidays and as usual charming one of the 'cats' (with two legs this time) .....yawn....oh dear time for bed.....

G.G.

OVER/ HEARD AT THE LAST EXECUTIVE MEETING

".....and we would like to know whay you are late Mr. Chairman?"

"Well, it was like this.....my what a lovely looking rose in that vase. What is it's name Rob? Sorry, you were saying?"

We would like to know why you were late this evening because it is most annoying to have to keep the bar shut so long .....

Order, order.....

We were just attending to the question of long hikes and it has been suggested that as we are no longer so closely related to the Vooretrekkers, that we cut the hikes by at least half. What is your comment??

Good show. I'm all for it. My age, you know and my rhenatism .....did I tell you about my last oper.....

Yes, yes quite Mr. Chairman. Now about the length of the hikes.....

.....yakity, yakityyak, yakity yak.

.....suddenly realised I didn't tell you why I was late. Well, you see there I was looking for a blue Native Taxis belonging to Bobbie Fernhlovo and.....

Order, Order.. No fighting at meetings please,....please mind my beer....oops sorry Rob. What, your Mom's Persian carpet....oh....Isay Mr Clark how are the Club funds for buying new carpets.?.....yes but I've been a member for nearly two months now and.....what! Yes, yes of course, lets make the hikes shorter....now where's Denise and the tea.....Ah! hello Denise , yes we'de love to .....

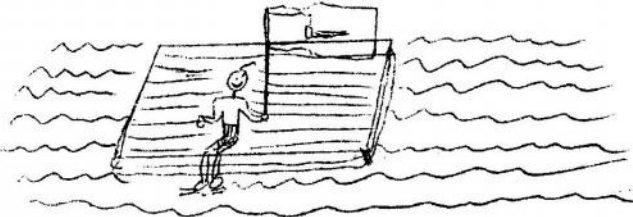
NEWS FLASH. (by Sappy Rotter)

It was stated to-day that the local yokels of Durban found a strange man washed-up on the shores of the beach at an un-early hour of 10:30 in the morning.

The man stated in his wild-eyed way, that he was Garralus Rabies, late of the Mail vessel that put two men on a lifeboat with six popsies and a can of bully. He stated that he was the only survivor of this fantastic expedition to find the Table Mountain hike the long way round. He had eaten the blonds and his best friend 'cause on account of they had run out of foocood.

This man has been taken into custody by the authorities and.....whats that?? Oh....

LATE NEWS.: Sappy now states that the man has escaped.....beware girls.....



ODDS AND ENDS.

LOST AND FOUND.

Found at Moorelands Hotel, Kloof, after the Xmas party:

- 1 blue jersey (lady's)
- 1 bottle opener (believed to be Eric Turezees')
- 1 Man's swimming costume (believed to be Des Zank's).
- 1 Man's Raincoat is still being held by Mick McConnell (Ph:33565)

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BEEBLE DRIVE.

Watch your post or the next Magazine for date of this Social Function.

A tentative date has been set for 4th. February.....

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

The A.G.M. of the Club is due in February and we hope to hold it again at Lyon's Tea Factory at Pinetown. Watch your next month's mag. for details.

For the uninitiated, this function is usually held on a Sunday, after a short hike. We come back to the Cadby Hall, Lyons Tea Factory and have a really lovely tea and then the Meeting commences. Please try and keep this function in the back of your minds as being very important.

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*NONGWANE FALLS*