

1930

THE DURBAN RAMBLER



GENERAL VIEW FROM THE HILLS.

DURBAN RAMBLERS CLUB.

CHAIRMAN: Ernest Newbery
Phone : 77347 (Res).

TREASURER: Fred Clark.
Phone : 33223 (Res)

SECRETARY: Jill Craig
Phone : 832752 (Res).

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JUNE 1960 - FIXTURE LIST.

TUESDAY: 7th June : The Executive Committee will meet at Ernie's Moorlands Hotel, Kloof at 8:00 p.m.

SUNDAY, 12th. June : Hike to Shongweni Valley. Lorries leaving Market Place 8:30 sharp. Bob Ferns leading.

MEMBERS: 4/-
VISITORS: 4/6

WEDNESDAY: 15th. June: Photographic Meeting. At Brian Clark's residence, 22, Church Road, Greenwood Park. starting at 8:00. Subject being Camp Life and abstract.

SUNDAY: 26th. June : Combined Pietermaritzburg and Durban Ramblers Day to Hippo Pool. Lorries leaving market Place 8:30 a.m., via Pinetown. Billy leading.

MEMBERS: 5/-
VISITORS: 7/6.

(N.B. This is a brand new hike in the Nagel Dam area so don't miss it)

SATURDAY: 18th. June : MASQUERADE BANQUET: At the Westville Hotel starting 7:45 sharp. Entrance per ticket only. See notice for details.

BEETLE DRIVE - SATURDAY 14th May.

All I can say is that Members who missed this evening missed a wonderful laugh. There were only about 18 present and I am sure not one went home without a very sore tummy from laughing.

We had Beetle standing up and turning round after throwing the dice; silent Beetle (during which Margaret Moore was heard to make queer noises which she blamed on her tum) and slow beetle, where competitors weren't allowed to stop or slow down but the first one to get a Beetle was penalised.

A great tradgidy at Rob Philp's table. Time was few, his opponents were doing well and his partner going dilly - when it happened!!! The lead fell out of his propelling pencil onto the floor. Well, the scramble to look for a thin piece of lead while throwing dice, drawing legs and what-not AND at the same time telling a joke, was fantastic.

Ernie Newbery came back from tea and found his place at the table had been moved onto the floor so nothing daunted he sat on the floor and played on his own. Poor Ernie.

The girls had provided very interesting 'eats' which were devoured by all with relish. Thank you very much for their effort. The girls were also in the running and won both first and second prize, not to mention Booby Prize which yours truly romped home with. Well done Margaret Moore and Jill Craig for coming first and second.

Oh yes, before I forget. We were all surprised to see an old Rambler there, by name John Leslie. He joined in the fun with much gusto. He had to leave for Johannesburg the following morning or he would have been on the hike.

EDITRESS.

MASQUERADE BANQUET.

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A Masquerade Banquet is to be held at the WESTVILLE HOTEL on Saturday, 18th. June, 1960 commencing at 7:45 p.m. sharp.

Come alone, come with a partner and bring your friends, it makes no difference at a Banquet. The only thing you have to worry about is thinking up an original costume depicting a well known character in History, Poetry or general interest e.g. Samson & Delilah, Tom and Gerry or Caryl Chessman.

A full course dinner, with the appropriate wines will be served, after which there will be a floor-show provided by two well-known Durban performers and then we will adjourn for a few dances to the music of Betty Green. There will be music all through the dinner as well to help you digest your victuals. AND if time permits Rob Philp will sing for us!! (Did I hear a scream of protest??)

ALL THE ABOVE IS INCLUDED IN THE PRICE OF THE TICKET WHICH IS 15/- SINGLE : or 30/- DOUBLE.

If you are stuck for a lift contact:

Peter Roffe	76501
Rob Philp	836034
Mick McConnell	833691

PLEASE NOTE: No money will be accepted at the door so we would be pleased if you would fill in the form enclosed in this Magazine and return it to:

Mickie McConnell
14, Bursleigh Crescent, Durban North

OR hand it, together with the money, to any of the Committee Members.

LAUGHTER IS THE FINEST TONIC IN THE WORLD, SO IF ITS LAUGHTER YOU'RE AFTER DON'T MISS THIS BANQUET

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BUSH TELEGRAPH

You may or may not remember Tony Howard, presently in Capetown, but the Grapevine has heard that he has gone and done it - got himself engaged.

Congratulations, Tony and may you have lots of happiness.

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It is with much regret that we have heard that June Teague is in hospital and not very well at all. I am sure that we all hope she will recover very soon and be her breezy self again.

Chin up, June and Des our thoughts are with you.

.....

This month's saying:

"THE MOVING FINGER WRITES AND HAVING WRIT, MOVES ON,
NOR ALL THY WIT NOR PIETY SHALL LURE IT BACK TO
CANCEL HALF A LINE,
NOR ALL THY TEARS WASH OUT ONE WORD OF IT"

OHAR KYAM.

HIKING TIP:

Never carry your valuables with on a hike 'cause you are liable to fall in a river and loose -----

(EDITRESS'S NOTE: Sorry I cannot pass on the rest of this hint but I can't seem to find it. I know I had it on me last hike, together with my money etc..... come to think of it I can't find my money either: now where oh dear!! Anyone seen a very wet pond note???)

A REPLY TO 'RUDDY LIKELY HUSBAND!

Much has been written and said about the efforts made by the girls to hook men - so much in fact that the impression is given that a man's single life is one long ovasive action. This of course is absurd and in an effort to correct this impression of long suffering men who spend their time trying to dodge the wiles and traps of girls, this is now written :

"The trouble with you, John, is that you never get out and get a few nice young girls", said Mrs. Trinder, and so that is how young John came to join the Rambler's Club.

"Well Mum", was his reply when questioned about his first hike, "there were heaps and heaps of lovely girls but competition was very fierce".

Mrs. Trinder stammering for a suitable wa^e to put the question said, "Did you make any progress?"

"I don't know", said John, "I asked one girl if I might carry her rucksack and she asked me what I had for lunch. When I told her cheese sandwiches, she gave her rucksack to someone else. Then I offered to carry another girl across a river, but another chap overheard me and said that he had better carry her as he knew where the shallows were and I didn't. Then at lunch time I asked a girl if I may fetch her some tea, and another chap laughed and said 'Don't be stupid, Jill never drinks tea, she drinks coffee - I'll get some Jill, I know you haven't got a mug but you can use mine' Coming home on the lorry they 'double-up' - a girl sits between a chap's knees and they hold hands. I asked one girl if she would double up with me, and everyone burst out laughing and she went and doubled up with a chap called Ron. But there was another girl who was also on her first hike, and we talked all the way home."

"Good Heavens, John," said Mrs. Trinder, "it sounds exciting. Are you going again?"

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

(Contributed by: RUDDY LIKELY WIFE)



LOCK HA, NO HANDS!

OOOIE GOOGLE
LANGLOIS.



SCOTT: Wait till he
feels the heat!



HAMMERSDALE FALLS - 15th. May, 1960.

The morning dawned bright and early with a beautiful sun and about 36 Ramblers turned up at the Marketplace. Good old Mickie had forgotten to bring the Permit so he joined the lorry at Pinetown.

We were very glad to see Rosalie Wessels out on her first hike with us. Good for you Rose, you must do it more often and there has been a popular request that you wear the same,)) slacks again!!

The hike was one of the most interesting we have been on in a long time. We left the lorries at the turn-off on the main road and walked down a gentle valley to the river, passing through bush and bramble (ouch!!) on the way. Once down at the river we had some very interesting boulder hopping to negotiate. (Splash - help my ankle is getting wet). Bob Fern's led us well and truly up the garden path, but we loved it all the same. Eventually we arrived at the Falls. It was a most impressive sight. A fine spray of water was cascading over the tall 200' -300' walls of the cliff face which surrounds the pool at the bottom on three sides. A large expanse of sand provided a most comfortable lunch-spot and sunbathing was once more the favourite - although some more hardy creatures tried to swim to the fall and back. After lunch some of the more energetic types played the Royal and Ancient game of 'Eggee' followed by a real noisy game of Leggee.

We were all enjoying a second tea brew in the afternoon when our peace was disturbed by the arrival of Rob, Denise, Billy and Joan. They came BY CAR. Honestly I don't know what the Ramblers are coming to.

A short, sharp climb up the side of the falls made a very nice end to this hike and we were soon getting comfy and warm as best we could on the lorry home.

GH.

UMLAAS CASCADES - 1st. May. 1960

Despite a gloriously sunny day - the best for a long time - it was not a large crowd who set out on Sunday, in fact we only took one lorry, and then there was still enough room for the leg stretchers.

We disembarked at the farm after a rather hazardous last mile's ride, passengers on both sides of the lorry having to duck as we passed under low overhanging branches. Ernie's face when a branch took him by surprise was a study in distaste.

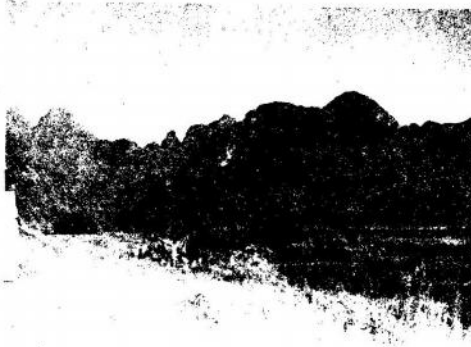
Accompanied by a dog from the farm we set off downhill - oh why do we never come home the same way??? - and we were soon bewitched, bothered and bewildered by a plague of prickly graas seeds. The 'river crossing' as advertised proved to be nothing more formidable than a gentle leap from stepping-stone to stepping-stone over a narrow stream.

Reaching the picnic spot, we sprawled out on the hot sunny rocks and, taking off our socks, proceeded to de-prickle ourselves. Did I hear anybody remark on the smell? Lunch over, we settled down in groups to the serious task of sunbathing to the tune of the cascades as they played over the rocks. Nobody volunteered to go swimming as the water was most uninviting - cold and muddy, and bearing a n unfortunate resemblance to early morning coffee at camp. Our Editress was heard to remark, to rather an astonished audience, that she intended to 'practice for weeks' before her forthcoming marriage. Ferns, Snr., was incapacitated by laughter for the next 1/2 hr or so. (Editress's Note: Only half the audience heard the first part of the conversation and Ferns wasn't one of them!!)

Back to the long grass again and off on our way home. We found that the road was not where it used to be when we were last on this hike, and had perforce to make our way labouriously up the grass slopes, till near the top of the hill, where we rejoined the new road, and plod on homewards like the weary ploughman of old.

I think some who were on the lorry on this hike will be extremely careful to bring warm clothing for the next trip home. There were some very blue faces on the way back this trip, and the 'fascinator' and their blankets were unfortunately not there to help out as they had forsaken the Ramblers for the joys of the Berg for the week-end.

MARGE TOMLINSON.



1960 EASTER CAMP



DRINK TIME AT
CAMP

HEARD AT THE EXECUTIVE MEETING.

"..... so you see it is difficult for me to be a leader when I don't come out on any hikes"

" Yes, we quite see your point Rob. Working on Sundays is a bit of a bore but as you can't do anything about it we will have to think up something" (General hubbub while Committee think!!)

" so you have no option Bob but to be a leader"

(Silence while Ferns mind clutches at this new thought).

" Thank you, Mr. Chairman, for the confidence shown in me I would like to accept on condition that Mr. Philp stays on the Committee as general advisor"

(General cheers and back slapping: official resignation and acceptance procedure: more cheers - noise heard off stage - neighbours complaining - noise stops)

And so it was that Rob Philp resigned as a Leader and Bob Ferns took his place.

It was with regret that we accepted this fact and I'm sure you would all like to join me in thanking Rob for his assistance in the past and hope that he will soon be in a position to return to this post. At the same time we welcome Bob as a new Leader and hope he doesn't have too much trouble finding his way down the main road!!!!

.....
Three gentlemen appear at the Railway Station, alcoholically propelled. As they reached the platform the train began to move, and all three staggered towards it. A sympathetic porter managed to bundle two of them aboard, but the third was left standing, sadly watching the train disappear.

"Too bad, mister," the porter said. "Wisely you had made it"

"Yesh," replied the man "an' my friends'll be shorry
too, they was sheeing me off".

Scotty was overheard the other day trying to sell a farmer
a \$10,000 Insurance Policy.
"Look at it this way," said Scotty finally, "how would your
ho) e carry on if you should die?"
"Well", the farmer answered " I don't think thats any concern
of mine, as long as she behaves herself while I'm alive"!!

(This space booked for all the interesting articles I might
receive before printing the magazine)

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EDITOR'S NOTE.

I received such a nice letter the other day and have decided that it definitely deserves a space in the Mag. It is nice to think that people appreciate all the little things that are done for them. (See 'Happy Camper')

I heard the dilliest excuse the other day. The subject was the Games Evening at St. John's on the 14th. May. When a group of members were asked why they had not pitched up they said they had been waiting for a circular because they couldn't remember all the details as they had read it in the Magazine so early in the month that they had forgotten all about it.

May we suggest to members who are rather forgetful that they can purchase rather nice inexpensive Diaries in town.

That's my moan for this month. Read again next month for further exciting moans and groans.

EDITRESS

Here is the letter I received from someone who signs her/himself 'HAPPY CAMPER'

" Dear Madam,

Of all the people who attended the 1960 Easter Camp held at Cathedral Peak, I am sure that there is not one person amongst the mob who did not enjoy him or herself. One does not realise how much work goes into the organisation of a camp (except, perhaps, previous Camp Captains!!), the time spent on making arrangements and the hard labour which is uncomplainingly thrown in. May I take this opportunity of thanking the Camp Committee, and in particular the Camp Captain, for a first-class week-end. Let's hope the next camp is very soo n!!

I am sure that I am not alone in my thanks. "

Thank you very much 'HAPPY CAMPER'

PHOTOGRAPHIC MEETING

A good turn-out of about 20 Ramblers turned up at Joan Hume's home on Wednesday 18th. May for a most enjoyable Meeting.

During the Meeting Harry Tripe resigned from the judging panel and was voted on in his place. It was decided that a Photographic Get-Together would be arranged for the end of the year when the Ramblers Club and how it started, with pictures of the first hike etc., will be shown right up to the present day. This should be a most interesting evening, so watch your Magazine for details later in the year, and dig up your old, old slides and pictures.

A most interesting person, an old Rambler Mr. Goldie, made the evening with his kind and very helpful suggestions and advice on slides and photography. He only has about 25 years experience in all kinds of photography so we were most grateful to hear all he had to say. Mr. Goldie gave us a most enlightening little chat about the life of the ostrich - Ashley Hanbury's slide started it - which I will pass on. Did you know that the ostrich only has one mate during her lifetime and is most faithful to each other till death do them part and even then she is not interested in any other 'man'. This was only one of the most interesting things pointed out. Bears thinking about doesn't it???

The slides were of a very good standard and marks were well in the 60's and 70's so please don't be shy, bring your favourites to the next Meeting.

A vote of very grateful thanks to Mrs. Hume and Joan for the loan of their flat, not forgetting the delicious tea.

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KNOCK! KNOCK!

WHO'S THERE??

POST TOASTIES.

POST TOASTIES WHO??

It's a Cereal story, so I'll tell you next month.

ODDS AND ADDS.

We would like to welcome the following new members to the Club :

Mr. W.C. Baris, Miss Elizabeth Horne and Mr. J.V. Pammenter.

Long may they hike with us.

RESIGNATIONS.

We regret to accept the resignations of the following:

Pat Asker, Barbara Joffe, Zoe Probart, L. McNally and Stella Schuur, Margaret Davies, Corrie Ellis.
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It has been suggested to publicize a Lady's Page on points of general interest. So here we have a few hints etc.,

MATERIAL: Native sheeting - Good for curtaining - 15/-, for 1000 yds.

WASHING DETERGENT: 6/9d per long ton. Guaranteed to wash anything right away - we mean far away.

LATEST TYPE OF DRINKING TUMBLER.

This tumbler has holes at both ends - saves washing and drying. Only 32/6d each.

And now for the first time in S. Africa - 'DOOFAS' Stops a slice of bread from dropping the buttered side on the floor.

All these bargains can be bought from HANBURY'S GRANGE CASH STORES, UMBUMBULO. Hours of Business: 10:30 a.m. to 12:00. Closed on Mondays, Fridays Saturdays and Wednesdays.

MASQUERADE BANQUET.

SATURDAY, 18th. JUNE, 1960.

YOUR ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND THE BANQUET
OF THE YEAR AT THE WESTVILLE HOTEL ON 18th. JUNE, 1960
COMMENCING AT 7:45 p.m. SHARP

NAME:..... NO:
NO OF GUESTS: DOUBLE: 30/-
SINGLE : 15/-

(Cut here) and keep this portion. -----

RETURN THIS PART TO:

Mickie McConnell
14, Burleigh Crescent.
DURBAN NORTH.

NAME: NO:

Number of Guests:

Enclosed please find £.....

MASQUERADE BANQUET.
18th. June, 1960.

N.B. Please fill in the top portion of this Notice
and bring it with you to the Banquet. THIS IS
MOST ESSENTIAL AS IT IS YOUR ENTRANCE TICKET.



SCOTTY AND ABLE IN THE DEW OF INIQUITY

