



FOUNDED 1952

DURBAN RAMBLERS CLUB.

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FIXTURES FOR NOVEMBER.

Sunday,
1st.

After the "Ball" was over,
After the break of day,
Many a Rambler was exhausted,
Hence a picnic next day.

This will be at NAGLE DAM which, with its beautiful surroundings, is real camera-feed for enthusiasts, whose numbers are steadily growing. For the others, there will be swimming and general relaxation under the trees. Bring your lunches.

COST : Approx. 4/6d.

Tuesday,
3rd.

Executive Committee Meeting at Dymock Parr's residence.
Meet outside Reed & Champion's at 7.30 p.m.

Sat./Sun.
7th and
8th.

Just a reminder about our Maritzburg Week-end. Please hand your names to Rae Adams on or before the 2nd November, as accommodation has to be arranged. We are meeting at Stuttaford's Corner, at 2.15 p.m. on Saturday.

CHARGES : Bed and breakfast at the Camden Hotel 16/-d. per head, 6/-d. transport fee for non-car owners, and 5/-d. per person for Social at Royal Hotel.

Sunday,
22nd.

For the one and only hike this month we will travel down the Coast to Isipingo before turning inland to reach that delectable spot, NONGWAAN FALLS, with LES as Leader.

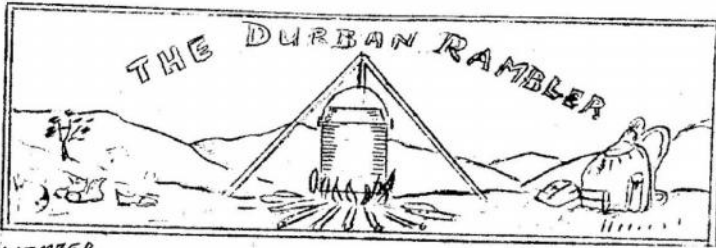
COST : 4/6d.

FOUND.

At the Spring Ball, one man's scarf.
At the last Camp, one water bottle.
On Zama Falls hike, one lady's brown cardigan.

Kindly apply to Lindie for same.

NOTE: Unless otherwise stated, all outings will start from the City Market Warwick Avenue, at 8.30 a.m.



NOVEMBER
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EDITOR : FRANK HULLEY.
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HIKE TO ZAMA FALLS : 20th September, 1953.

The advent of summer made itself felt as we de-lorried near the store on the edge of the Escarpment, and jerseys were hastily stowed into rucksacks as the old familiar cry of : "Shirts off" rang out. Soon a long line of hikers were wending their way down the tortuous path that leads down for about a thousand feet to the river. The tinkling stream and lush vegetation at the bottom of the valley provided a temptation that was too strong to resist, and a halt was called while the stragglers caught up. Some unfortunates were soundly splashed while crossing the stream, and several of the camera-happy types got busy snapping the general scene. Len's own private deity "Vulco" proved a very popular subject and several of our fair ones were seen vying with one another for the privilege of posing with this mischievous little chimp.

Then followed the steep leg-wearying climb up to the ridge below Kloof Tower. Some achieved ascent with practised ease, while many paused by the wayside to relieve their aching bodies and tortured lungs. Another halt was called on the ridge, and while some lazed, a party of climbers set out to clamber up the Tower itself. Once we had seen the last climber safely silhouetted on top of the Tower, the rest of us carried on up the Gorge to Zama Falls. Although the day was hot, the corner in the krantzes through which

the river flows was very chilly, and jerseys came into their own again.

After lunch we leisurely wended our way back over the ridge and down to the river where tea was brewed. Here Scotty, Snakebite and several others became involved in a waterfight. Once tea was over we set off up the Banana Road over the Escarpment to join the lorries near the store.

GAMES EVENING AT NAVY LEAGUE HALL : 25TH September, 57

Although some members are inclined to turn up their noses at Games Evenings, this particular function was a great success. One jolly game followed the other, some wild and boisterous, and others by contrast so quiet that one could even hear a bunch of keys rattle. Pat's "Trial by Jury" was rather a good game. Some innocent folk were found guilty while other case-hardened characters smoothly hid their guilt. We learnt an interesting thing or two about some Ramblers from the answers given in "Check your mate".

The Entertainments Committee certainly did a grand job in the organisation and running of this gathering.

HIKE TO McINTOSH CASCADES : 4th October, 1953.

A good attendance graced this outing in the Marianhill district. The hike began over rolling green ridges spangled with lovely veld flowers, and dotted here and there with clumps of mimosa bushes.

After the first halt some of the not so energetic hikers chose the easy route along the river, while the main body undertook the strenuous climb up onto the high, flat ridge which bounds the valley. No doubt the celebrations at Stan's and Joan's wedding had something to do with this departure from the usual!

The route up the river is truly delightful. Winding Native footpaths lead beside the stream, bounded on either side by stretches of crisp new grass and shaded by stately trees. A short, steep climb to by-pass the

Cascades leads to the pleasant surroundings of the lunch-spot. Here Snakebite was seen suddenly dropping into a crouching run as he went after a snake, which eluded him, and we all started to breathe again.

A strangely shaped little package in Pierre's hand had led many to believe it was his "make-up" bag, but how wrong they were! It was his new ciné camera. We all look forward to the day when he can give us a show, and then we shall be able to see ourselves as others see us.

A short walk after lunch led up to McIntosh Falls where a brew was prepared. Apparently Len would not wait for tea as he was seen attempting to light his own fire on Scotty's manly chest! From there we hiked along shady paths neath stately blue gums to the Main Road, where we joined the lorries. Once again it was: "Tekwini, here we come".

BRAAIVLEIS, Friday, 16th October, 53. by John Scott.

As is known to all of us, the weather did not present us with a very pleasant outlook for a braaiivleis on the night of the sixteenth, but, and I am sure that I am not alone in my opinion, each of the one score and ten odd Ramblers who defied the elements had a most enjoyable evening.

After a slightly belated departure from Maddison's (waiting for the odd stragglers, of course), we descended on a fairy-like scene at Beachwood. Amidst the trees the Red Hill contingent had established an excellent site for a "gourmet wine and Western barbecue". We've got to hand it to Pierre & Co. that they really know their "onions" when it comes to barbecuing.

We soon fell to "braaing" the meat. For all who have seen a "Wehner Barbecue Pit", they will appreciate the fact that the meat is actually clean and cinder-free when it is consumed.

We had been there for about 5 minutes when a minor tragedy occurred. Frank W. opened the boot of his car to discover that a certain young lady had left the cocoa at home, but thanks to Frank's fleet car (sorry, no make, no advertising...
ing/...

allowed), the cocoa was soon retrieved.

The evening progressed in the manner that makes the Ramblers' Club what it is - the telling of jokes, singing of songs, and of course, excessive eating.

Those who were not present will be sorry to hear that they missed an excellent evening, completely free of rain as we were under a huge tree that provided all the necessary shelter. At about 10.45 p.m. the gathering gradually dispersed, and I am sure that all who were present shall remember it as a really first-class braaiivleis.

HIKE TO UMLAAS RAPIDS & MAC PHERSON'S CAVE :

Perhaps the threatening weather kept away many would-be hikers on Sunday, 18th, as our muster barely reached the 40 mark, and there was ample room on the lorries for a change. However, the sun smiled down on us ere we reached Cato Ridge, and everyone was pitying the unfortunates who had stayed behind.

Lindie led us away from the farm-house accompanied by a lovely black dog that thought it was Xmas, New Year and Guy Fawkes rolled into one, as he gambolled happily around. The steep, stony path led down to the ever beautiful Rapids which are set in particularly lovely surroundings of rock and bush. Soon everyone was stretching out and idly eating lunch, while Peter Hounsell and George Hay struggled to boil the billies with wet wood.

A few were tempted by the river and went swimming, including those who went in "clothes and all".

Two-fifteen found us burning our rubbish and then we wended our way down the river over rocky outcrops to the pools. From here we left the river and worked our way up a valley to the cave. (While ascending the steep slope to the cave some of our mountaineers were heard discussing the rigours of uphill travel in breathless undertones.)

A few keen types entered the cave, but came out

complaining that it was just a nasty, dirty, dark hole.

From there it was a pleasant walk back to the farmhouse, and while one lorry set off back to Durban almost immediately, the other waited for a poor lass who had fallen by the wayside.

SOCIAL NEWS :

Congratulations to Bokkie and Mona who announced their engagement while away on holiday.

I believe a stork has called on Henry and Wendy lately, and they are now the proud parents of a bonny daughter. Welcome, little Rambler!

Broadway Cartage have received a very nice letter from the National Road Safety Organisation congratulating them on their safe driving, and courtesy on the road. Nice going!

I wonder how many Ramblerettes are practising to be really catty at the forthcoming Halloween Party?

The annual pilgrimage to Maritzburg takes place on the 7th November when we get together with our fellow-hikers of the P.M.B. Club. This promises to be a capital outing.

KATH'S CORNER :

Why does Dymock hide when the lorries pass Inchanga?
Could be 'cos he doesn't want young Alan to see his Dad off on a hike without him

Apparently Scotty's latest craze is climbing. Mountaineers have seen him braving krantzes at Craiglea, and Ramblers present at a recent wedding, startled by a dog yapping, discovered it was Scott climbing under the table!

6/.....

And talking of weddings, did you see a Ramblerette at Caister get busy with a cream cake ... on her boyfriend's face!

Wonder why so many homes were decorated with orange gladioli after Bernie and Maria's wedding?

LEADERS' APPEAL.

I have been asked by the hike Leaders to appeal to everyone to burn their lunch paper and general rubbish when leaving the lunch-spot on hikes. Let's keep the countryside as clean and beautiful as we find it, and maintain the Ramblers' traditions.

ED.

NEW MEMBERS :

We are pleased to welcome the following new members to the Club :-

Miss Anne Darrach,
Miss Marion Edrop,
Miss L. Neethling,
Miss K.A. Johnstone,
Mrs. C.H. Rodel,
Mr. H.G. Raw,
Mr. Alan Erwin,
Mr. T.E.F. Gordon.
