



DURBAN RAMBLERS CLUB

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P.O. BOX 1063.
DURBAN.

FIXTURES FOR OCTOBER 1957.

SUNDAY 6TH: Hike to KAY KLOOF to be led by Lindy; lorries travelling via Pinetown

COST: 4/- PAID-UP MEMBERS
4/6 VISITORS.

TUESDAY 8TH EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING to be held at 8.0 p.m. at Mervyn Campion's residence at 57 Willowvale Road, Durban.

SATURDAY 12TH:

ANNUAL SPRING BALL at Edenroc Hotel. Meet on the verandah at 7.30 p.m. Tickets to be paid for before the night of the Dance.

COST. £1/1/- DOUBLE.

N.B. Please do your best to dispose of the enclosed tickets - further tickets available.

WEDNESDAY 16TH:

PHOTOGRAPHIC SECTION'S MEETING to be held at Margaret Moore's residence at 37 Venice Road, Durban at 8.0 p.m. Subject for the Meeting is "Towns, Villages and Architecture".

SUNDAY 20TH: Hike to LEOPARD'S LAGOON to be led by Robin; lorries to travel via North Coast. This time we hope to cross the river to the Native Reserve

COST: 4/6 PAID-UP MEMBERS
7/- VISITORS.

NOVEMBER:

SUNDAY 3RD:

The first hike of the month will be to McIntosh Falls and the lorries will travel via Pinetown. Garry will lead.

COST: 4/- PAID-UP MEMBERS
4/6 VISITORS.

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

THE DURBAN RAMBLER

SEPTEMBER, 1957.
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ACTING EDITOR: DENNIS RACHMANN.
PHONE: 834982 (EVENING)

CONTENTS:

SHO SHAL OF WEST VILLA (24 AUG)	Den Nis	1
EGBERT'S CORNER		2
CRAIGLEA (25 AUG)	Dennis Rachmann	3
BULWER WEEKEND (31 AUG : 2 SEP)	Shirley Louw	4
WHITE ROCK HILL (15 SEP)	Dennis Rachmann	6
SOCIAL NEWS		7
FOR YOUR ATTENTION		7

EDITORIAL:

Harry has hurriedly left Durban but we hope to see him return soon. In the meantime we have to leave Uncle Rae's column in abeyance, a feature we all will miss. However, we welcome a new Columnist to these pages - "Egbert".

SHO SHAL AT WEST VILLA
Den Nis.

And it came to pass as had been foretold by the Prophets that within the passing of a moon from the time of the Annual Amble didst the sister-tribes of Ram Bler, being common brothers, meet again in the Hall of the West Villa.

And there were those who had journeyed afar from Pee Em Bee being guided by the light of friendship, for there were no stars And there came also those from Dur Ban which is hard by the sea. And the rain came, also.

And the hands of the Tribe of Dur Ban welcomed their brethren from Pee Em Bee with open arms and full tankards and the gathering didst speedily wash away the stains of their travels.

And the Musick Makers, amongst whom were seen our own Klawd and Llin, the sons of Am Bler, made merry with pipe, cymbals and tabor. Verily 'twas blissful, and the Children of the Tribes did dance away the evening hours.

And as dance followed dance didst the recorders see how those that jived and jiggled didst sandwich those who danced into but a small space on the floor which had been built but small in the first place. And those who danced looked like sardines in their tins, and those who jived and jiggled looked all ways

Verily, verily, many wert the feet that tired and faltered but as the music rose with voluptuous swell didst those same feet rise to stamp and slide and glide again.

And as the sands run through the glass did the High Chief of the Tribe of Ram Bler that liveth in Dur Ban stomp forth. And the assembled multitude did see that, he, Dym Mock, must have been in some hectic dance for his foot was sheathed in armour. Twas rumoured that he did have a foot of clay.

And Dym Mock went forth and lifted up his voice and called for all the fleetest maidens of both tribes. And as has been recorded previously did come forward Mag Gie, Daff Nie, Hel Geh, Marj Ry, Pat Ti, Joi Tea, and Jil Lee. And he addressed them saying,

"Greetings ye comely handmaidens receive ye now therefore this deed to certify that ye are of the fleetest maidens of the Tribes".

And they gave thanks and returned to their tents bearing their parchment records for the 1957 Amble.

And turning to the Lady Scribe of the Tribe, one Shir Lee, he called on her to call forth the valiant men of the Tribes.

And Shir Lee, not lifting her voice on high, spake, and the gathering hushed to hear her; and the men came forth in great haste from Dud Ly through to Ern Nie, all, and they learnt from her of their deeds.

And so the evening passed away and the Tribes didst return to their chariots and, as the Arabs, stole silently away.

EGBERT'S CORNER

Heard at the Westville Social:-

"As we were flying low over some hills near Athens, a lovely American girl peered out of the window, then she asked the steward: "What's that stuff on those hills?" The steward replied that it was "Just snow". "That's what I thought", she said, "but this fellow said it was Greece".

CRAIGLEY

Dennis Rachmann.

Following a few hours after the Westville Social it was not surprising that only one lorry was needed. A delayed start helped a few more to join the hike and we set off for the distant hinterland. At Pinetown we collected more hikers and were pleased to see Dymock picknicking with us.

Our driver had his own route to Nagle Dam area as we soon found out when we were obliged to push the lorry up a muddy incline - shades of Cathedral Peak Camp! Soon the road became firmer and we were able to proceed without further excitement until the lorry stopped. Lindie suggested that we leave our packs for the lorry would meet us at the picnic spot later. This we did. Then setting out at a respectable gait soon came to the downward slope that never appeared to end. Down, down, down, over rocks, round trees, under branches, helter-skelter, rumbling rubble avalanching downwards making it safer for those at the back than their fellow hikers further along the path. Then it was over.

We came to cultivated fields and here a halt was called whilst we collected ourselves together. The local residents turned out to be friendly - inviting us to partake of their homemade beer. We, being TT and all that, had to decline the invitation. Soon thereafter we reached the lorry and picnic spot where the brew was prepared.

It wasn't long after lunch when it came time to clear up the debris and settle down on the lorry for the long ride home.

As dusk approached we joined the traffic on the main road and made our way back to the Market Place well satisfied with the day's hike.

REPORT OF THE LITTER COMMITTEE:

The Chairman on behalf of this Committee wishes to bring to the notice of all hikers that these half-hearted efforts at making a mess seen lately are not good enough. Remember our motto:

"A pocket of oranges properly peeled is sufficient to cover all Natal with litter. What better way is there of showing that this is the Garden Province."

BULWER WEEKEND
Shirley Louw

This year's hotel weekend was spent at the Mountain Park Inn at Bulwer. As the name implies, the hotel is built in the oakbeamed, timbered style of a bygone era, and with a Mountain in the background, and hills in the foreground, their slopes planted with fir trees, one could easily imagine oneself to be in a Northern clime. We missed the snow, which would have added to the illusion, by a week.

To come back to the South African scene, the journey by car took us through interesting country, with a glimpse of Giants Castle in the distance. Just past Pietermaritzburg we came off the tarred road and hit the dust. However, the broadcast of the Currie Cup match between Natal and Transvaal took a lot of our attention and the Ramblers were all ears as the match progressed and Natal got the upperhand.

Long cool beers and orange drinks, followed not long after by hot baths, got rid of the 'traces', and we came down to Dinner arrayed for Saturday night merriment. A pleasant meal with Mine Host serving wine to add to the festive air of the evening.

After dinner Mervyn entertained us at the piano with some light music until the hotel radiogram was coaxed into sound. It was then that Verna's lovely ring was noticed and we all flocked round to admire, congratulate, and wish them both well.

With excitement in the atmosphere the Rock'n Rollers got on their feet to show what happens when the Blues meet the Boogie Woogie, to the intense interest of our middle-aged fellow guests at the Inn. The old "Colonel" was seen to give a silent nod of approval and a benign smile - evidently we were quite normal and behaved exactly in the way nice young people should.

Much later we were reminded that "lights out" would be in half an hour's time and the lively throng gradually dwindled away, leaving slow movers to a last cigarette and a goodnight chat, daring the lights to go out before ascending the creaking stairs.

Next morning, soon after breakfast, the tennis got under way, also the tenniquoits and why, yes, the bowls! So also did the camera enthusiasts, all these activities being recorded on celluloid. Pity no one thought of a tape recorder to bring back sundry witticisms and caustic comments.

By this time our hostess was getting a bit worried; were we not a hiking club? A guide book was found and in the afternoon we set out to find a Waterfall. On the way we found two more. When we were just about to give up looking for it, we found the Waterfall, hidden away in the folds of three rocky hills - a roaring cascade of water falling at an angle into a surprisingly still, fairly wide pool, shaded by great rocks, and bearing away sharply to the right beneath the boughs of a group of yellow mimosa trees in full bloom. Margaret, Medi and Dymock braved the cold waters while the rest contented themselves with watching the fall of water through miniature field glasses and taking a good look at the lookout above the Falls.

We left the Falls and took a short cut up a steep hillside and arrived at the top to be greeted by a rare sunset scene. With memories and pictures of deep purple mountains and a pale blue sky with flamingo pink sunrays reflected in the river far below, we made our way back to the Inn.

What happened to the key of Garry's and Robin's wardrobe? They came down to supper half dressed and scandalised our poor landlord!

In the evening Des entertained us with card tricks. Although he constantly warned us of his uncertainty about the successful outcome of the tricks, he kept us enthralled with his wizardry for hours on end. Finally, he was persuaded to do some hypnotizing and we saw Frank attempting to kiss Marilyn Monroe, or was it a dog, or a cushion??!! Medi was quite convinced that her right shoe was pinching her and kept fidgetting and kicking the shoe off.

That night we were lulled to sleep by the contented murmur of Ramblers' voices discussing the pros and cons of this and that.

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boulder hopping eventually reached this spot.

After basking in the sun we packed our gear and hiked further upstream until a path was reached, then following this, came to the road. Here was a surprize - no lorries to be seen. We thereupon walked along the road until the signpost reading "Durban 22" was reached. That discouraged all optimistic thoughts of walking home and so we waited. Soon Lindie and several others came riding on the lorries which had been parked apparently just round the bushes.

Short work was made of boarding the lorries and we jolted back to the Jabula Stores to buy the fish shop out of chips, and then proceeded homewards.

SOCIAL NEWS.

Yet another Ramblers' engagement is announced. This time it's Verna Hammer and Mervyn Campion. We wish them every happiness for the future.

FOR YOUR ATTENTION.

The secretary's apologies for an error in the Fixture List for October. Leopard's Lagoon is via Pinetown, not the North Coast.

ANNUAL DANCE: Table Bookings may be made with Harry Thorsen, Phone 20843 (Business).

ANNUAL VISIT TO PIETERMARITZBURG: Accommodation has been provisionally reserved for 60 Durban Ramblers at the Camden Hotel for the weekend 9th/10th November. The programme includes a Social Dance at the Royal Hotel arranged by the Pietermaritzburg Ramblers' Club and an all-day hike. If you wish to be included in this weekend outing please fill in the attached form and return to the Hon. Secretary, Durban Ramblers Club before 20th October. If you wish you may include your money or cheque (£1/15/-) covering the cost of the weekend but you have until 30th October to settle with the Hon. Treasurer. There will be an extra charge of 5/- per person for the Social.

PROPOSED CAMP 14TH/16TH DECEMBER. If you are interested in a Camp for these dates please also fill in the form below to give the Executive Committee an indication of what the general feeling is.

SANI PASS. It has also been suggested that Members may wish to go on the Sani Pass trip by Landrover, camping at the top, which will cost approx. £6/-/- per person (£2/10/- if you care to walk up!) Let us know your views by filling in this form also.

Tear off here.

Tear off here.

Address to:-
Hon. Secretary,
Durban Ramblers' Club,
P.O. Box 1063,
DURBAN.

I wish to be included in the weekend outing to Pietermaritzburg, 9th/10th November, and will be bringing _____ friends with me

I am able to offer transport for _____ people.
(Offers of Transport will be gratefully accepted)

Please sign.

Please delete 'Yes' or 'No':-

I am interested in a Camp for the long weekend, 14th/16th December and will in all probability attend if a camp is arranged.

Yes / No

I should be interested in the Sani Pass trip if this can be arranged.

Yes / No

CLOSING DATE : 20TH OCTOBER.

