



MONTHLY MAGAZINE & DIARY

BLACK ROCK HIKE.

Sunday 25th. August dawned a rather overcast but the hardy lorry and it's occupants arrived as usual at the illustrious Pinetown Super Market with the intent of stocking up with essential foodstuffs e.g. Romany creams, cream puffs, etc, where they bid farewell to Squire McCuddle and his whole fam damily; dogs, and alltther objects that make up family life and headed out to 'them thar hills'.

On arrival at the destination we all jumped out with the usual enthusiasm(?) and split into 2 groups. Namely the optimists and the realists. The latter party were under the guidance of Garry, whilst Glen lead 'the rest'. The idea was that Garry's flock should proceed at a normal pace, whilst Glen's group would walk at a more sedate trot.

As we descended into the Umgeni valley, so the temperature rose. It was very hot, dry and dusty with not a breath of wind to fan us. To our delighted surprise the river was clear and cool, and it was a pleasure to wade across.

At the lunch spot, near the Umgeni island, and in accordance with Rambler's tradition, most of us sprawled listlessly in the shade. Shortly before our departure, several canoeists appeared and demonstrated the effectiveness of rocks holing their craft, when they 'rode the rapids'.

The return to the lorry was interesting in that the number of groups trebled from two to six. This, however, was not part of the master plan. Each group went their own way. This too was not part of the Fuehrer's plan, and the fact that a very strong southerly galè prevented long distance verbal communication between stragglers on one hill and those on another. But like all good Ramblers we arrived at the lorry, windswept and dirty, but happy after consuming 25cents lemonades, kindly

(Black Rock - contd.)

supplied by the Fairbreeze Trading establishment.

On the way home a brief roll-call revealed that we had one or two members too few, but we didn't take Claude's mathematical calculations seriously. If, however, there are any readers who have just got back from this hike - and I take it you will have walked all the way - then I'm sure Mike Castleden will be only too happy to refund 25c (fare for one way) out of his 'Overseas Expenses Account'..

WOODPECKER.

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ANNUAL SPRING BALL.

(As recorded by our special Reporter
Rammy Footslogg)

"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. I'm sitting here in my well concealed observation nook -you'll never guess where....and as I settle comfortably I see our Smeda Boy (Entertainments Chairman, to you) entering and he is preparing to welcome the guests. The hall I might add is delightfully decorated with balloons and 'bits' from Punch Magazine. Ahmmmm. When I say 'bits' I mean enlarged cartoons strung up all over the walls to amuse guests who might get a trifle bored with snogging....ah here comes the band complete with their instruments and right behind I see the first very honoured guests. None other than Mr. and Mrs. Rob Philp, just back from their extensive overseas tour. They are both looking very well. Mrs. Philp is wearing a sort of black creation that just simply oozes Paris and sporting that new 'waistline' of which our Editress speaks on the scandal page. Now I see Major Castleden

(Annual Ball)

rubbing his hands in the entrance as he sits himself at the 'Cash Table'.....and here come Sir and Lady McCuddle (oh dear Lady McCuddle is also sporting 'THAT' waistline....I wonder if her dress was flown out from Paris as well...?) The band has started up and I see some of the braver few dashing sedately onto the floor...oops sorry, they fell over the chair.

.....11:00. (Yawn)...oh dear this wasn't such a good place to hide after all but still I have had a good view of all the 'goings on'. Well, everyone seems to have enjoyed themselves. The food certainly flooded the tables and the band (Rennie Reed) has certainly kept the party spirit going madly. There must be at least 70 guests here all Twisting and writhing madly.....I see Herr Rabie has list his Frauline again and is milling around the dancers with the help of Sir McCuddle. I've lost sight of them...oh there they are coming up under that lady's.....oh dear she mistook their wild clutching for her partner's rudeness and has just slapped him one in the eye...and now the party is going quite mad....somebody is shouting for what sounds like 'balloons'?....what's that? ~~Sorry~~ can't hear you....no don't pull that string...I say you over there don't pull that string...it's attach to my.....ooooo help....what's happening..ahhhh ggggggg..... and this is Kemmy Footslogg saying good-night and signing off as I'm dragged off the floor.....hey lady that's not a string...no. no I'm not a new type of balloon....oh dear....Farewel cruel world...."

RF.

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FOUND: One white lady's jersey at the Photographic Meeting, at Margaret Moore's home and Margaret will hand it to the owner on application.

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MWABI SUMMIT HIKE.

(This is a DO-IT-YOURSELF article: write what you like about this hike in the space below and send in to this Magazine.)

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EDITRESS'S LETTER.

Hello Members and Friends,

I hope you like the new idea above. It will give you a chance to air your views and your pen.

How about sending in some ideas on how you would like to spend a Social evening and how or what should be arranged. The Entertainments Committee are always looking for new ideas.

Most important of all this month I would like to thank whole heartedly the 'girls' who helped so willingly at the Annual Spring Ball' and provided the terrific snacks. It really was appreciated. Well done.

I'm sorry about no pictures this month but I really have come to the end of my supply.....any offers of photos or cartoons or drawings????

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'MONTE CARLO EVENING'

MAGNIFIQUE! TRES BIEN! C'EST SI BONNE!

(And all similar Froggie sayings)

How is your bank balance????? Would you like to put it up to three figures instead of two??? Well here is your chance.

The Count of Villa Amblier is having 'Open House' (and open pocket too) on the evening of 12th. October (Saturday) and the Countess Theresa will be welcoming all noble ladies and men of the 'Peerage' (bods what peer at girls of all ages).

Various exciting entertainments have been arranged to assist you in changing your financial status..... so bring your cheque books.

(Message from the Chef of Villa Ambleir).....

"Pleeze to bring wis you zee cup or....how you say in Eenglish....zee mugg....and me...Claudetta Marietta Du Frenchettchez vil make zee coffee"

ENTRANCE TO THIS FABULOUS HOME IS

F R E E !!

(but wait till you're inside..hehehehe!)

If you can offer lifts to anyone or would like a lift to the above function please phone

Charles Smeda: 67594 or Fred Clark : 67594

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PHOTOGRAPHIC MEETING
(Margaret Moor's: Home)

This meeting was made very interesting as we were fortunate in having Frank Morris and Ossie Radford to comment on slides and give us some constructive criticism.

Heather Odges, came first with a slide of Rotterdam and Gary Philp and Heather Odges tied for second place.

Frank and Ossie also commented on the yearly competition slides and we were pleased to note that there was a very definite improvement in the standard of the photography. All slides judged received over 50 p.c. and many over 60. So keep it up you Shutterbugs.

While Chris and Adele are overseas Margaret Moore has agreed to act as Chairman and Denise Philp as Secretary for the Photographic section. So any photographic enquiries will be attended to for the next three months by these two ladies.

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IMPORTANT NOTICE.

It would be appreciated if Members would WRITE in to the Secretary or the Editress re any change of address or for that matter change of name.

We find that in the last year our records have become increasingly incorrect as Members get married, move to new addresses etc. and all we perhaps receive is a verbal complaint, via other members that magazines are going astray. So please help us by dropping us a line and in that way there will be a definite record for us to go by.

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SCANDAL PAGE.

This month we bid a regretfull farewell to Mike Castleden who is leaving us to see what he can do Overseas. He's thinking of taking up a course of 'Profumery' at the London University.

Chris and Adele also leave us for three months flitting around over there. Don't get los Chris, the London busses aren't like the Club who wait for bods coming way behind!!

Anyway I'm sure we all wish them a very happy time and the best of luck.

Gary Philp sprang a surprise on us at the ball and announced his engagement to Colleen Wade. Lots of luck to both of you.

Have you noticed something strange in the Club lately??? Well, just take a good look around. It must be the weather or something but suddenly the married men are looking more 'paternal' and the married girls more maternal and waists this year are on the slightly 'larger' side. I wonder if this hiking business has anything to do with it??? I wonder if anyone could tell me what they think the matter is. I believe the newly weds are looking a bit worried as it is supposed to be 'catchy'.

NEW MEMBERS.

A very hearty welcome to our newest members who are:

Susan Humphries: Barbara Yates and Michael Reed.

We hope to have you around for a long time.

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