



DURBAN RAMBLERS CLUB

CHAIRMAN : Bob Ferns  
331697

SECRETARY: Audrey Ralph  
836542

TREASURER : Mike Castleden  
857434

EDITOR: Dick Usher  
886767

The address of the Durban Ramblers Club is:-  
P.O. Box 1063, Durban.

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F O R T H C O M I N G A T T R A C T I O N S

- Tuesday, October 3 : Executive Committee meeting at Ton Vriend's flat at 12 Homepark, Charles Henwood Avenue, at 8.00 p.m. Bring your own chair.
- Friday, October 6 : SPRING BALL at the PARK LANE HOTEL at Pinetown. Tickets from Neil, Mike or Laurence.
- Sunday, October 8 : Hike to Leopards Lagoon with Robbie Booker leading. Lorry leaves the Market Place at 8.30 a.m. Members 55 cents. Visitors 65 cents.
- Wednesday, Oct. 18 : Photographic meeting at Mac Rand's flat Chelmsford Mansions, Chelmsford Road at 8.00 p.m. Subject : 'General'.
- Sunday, October 22 : Hike to Hope Valley, Eston. Lorry leaves the Market Place at 8.00 a.m. Members 55 cents. Visitors 65 cents.
- Saturday, Nov. 4 : Crazy Sports Day and Braai vleis at the Castledens home, Wedge Road, Westville. Meet at the usual place cnr. Smith St. & Field St. at 4.46 p.m. Bring swimming costumes.
- Sunday, November 5 : Hangover picnic. Meet at the Market at 9.00 a.m.
- Tuesday, Nov. 28 : Natal Parks Board film show at the Shell Theatre, Shell House, Esplanade.

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BULWER by Emcee

What a week-end!

In spite of the disproportion of the sexes, I think it was agreed by all to be a great success.

The various 'taxis' collected their passengers and singly made their way to Bulwer. Under normal circumstances it can be no more than a 2¼ hour drive, but a few of us arrived late, including one car whose lights had failed and who finally made it at well past 10.30. Here I must make a special point of thanks to the hotel management who, even at this late hour had a delicious plate of curry and rice waiting for us.

To round off the evening we gathered in the pub (strictly men only, I don't think) round the blazing log fire. With Laurence's guitar and a turn or two from our host on the tea-box base we sang songs old and new.

Although not many had looked forward with enthusiasm to breakfast at 8 o'clock next morning with a small exception we all were there and did more than justice to the food. I would say that at every meal, many Ramblers went through the menu from A to Z.

Having breakfasted we broke into separate groups and each went our own way. In spite of the cold atmosphere it still came as a surprise to find snow on the nearby hills, and indeed a slight sprinkling on the hill behind the hotel. Some of us watched a soccer match at the nearby African school, others proceeded further and had tea at a rival hostelry, while a few very lively ones attempted games of tennis.

All too soon another meal presented itself after which the crowd split into approximately two halves. One group led by Led-a-Boer ascended Bulwer Mountain - not that they could keep up with that fox. The other group took off in two cars and one Landrover (no, its not a jeep) for Sani Pass.

But only two arrived. In plush surroundings we partook of afternoon tea and having swung on the swings, tramped on the trampoline and tenniquited, we returned to the hotel. Three had left, only two returned - where was Kevin and his harem. According to reliable reports.....

Dinner was a very merry affair and what with the making of paper hats and eating our crushed mealies (sorry, roast lamb) got a bit out of hand.

Then the downfall, nearly, of the hotel. Ton and his merry gang had organised a scavenger hunt without cars. Fortunately it was short and sweet - the winner being Ian and his gang. Marlene then organised a parlour game involving dressing up and eating chocolate with a knife and fork - then more pandemonium. A short respite and then a couple more games in the pub - where did you hide the balls Astrid? We were so glad to see the management joining in with many of these games.

Midnight and the pub closed but the fun was not yet over. Many folk had applopiod beds, some had no mattresses, while others didn't even have a bedroom. Anything further said will, I'm sure, be classed as libellous.

Next morning dark glasses were the order of the day for many. And generally speaking it was quiet for every one. Some very honest souls attended mass at a mission while others played the strenuous games of bowls and snooker.

Lunch was followed by more laziness and before we had time to think it was time to depart.

Once again our extreme thanks to Mountain Park Hotel and also to Ton and his band for a most enjoyable week-end. May this be the first of many.

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NOTE A SHORT CEREMONY WILL BE HELD AT MIDNIGHT AT THE FOXHOLE IN MEMORY OF ALL THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN CRUSHED TO DEATH ON THE TRUCK ON THE LAST TWO HIKES. WILL ALL SURVIVORS PLEASE FORCE THEIR STUMPS IN THAT DIRECTION IN HONOUR OF OUR FALLEN COMRADES.

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THE AMBLE 1967:

One good thing about the Amble is that if you don't enter you can always go and sit in the sun and relax. It never rains on Amble day.

Maritzburg sent a strong contingent down as usual. Right from the start Judith Allison looked a good bet, and although she was closely pursued by Lorraine Welch, also of PMB, she repeated her success of last year. Aas-rid put in in a fine effort, and with a bit of training Durban might have a winner next year.

Mike Wigley quickly opened a gap between him and the rest of the field at the start of the men's section, but was not able to maintain it. Ivan Wirtz won this section as had been expected. The fight for second place evolved into a tussle between Fox and Philip, with Fox hanging on over the last quarter of a mile to finish five seconds ahead of Philip.

After the race was over a pleasant afternoon was spent in the shade of the trees by the river, until about three o'clock when the competitors eased their weary legs into cars and made their way home.

MENS' RACE:

<u>Posn.</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>Club</u>	<u>Time</u>
1	Ivan Wirtz	Dbn	2h 41m 45s
2	Fox Ledeboer	Dbn	2 56 30
3	Philip Gatenby	Dbn	2 56 35
4	Mike Wigley	Dbn	2 57 45
5	Mike Coke	Pmb	3 4 30
6	Viv Pammenter	Dbn	3 5 30
7	Robert Hunter	Pmb	3 6
8	Norman Mountfort	Dbn	3 14 30
9	Dave Bennett	Dbn	3 14 35
10	Ton Vriend	Dbn	3 21 15
11	John Pammenter	Dbn	3 22
12	Ivan Antonwitz	Dbn	3 24 45
13	Anthony Castleden	Dbn	3 27 15
14	Robert Bell	Pmb	3 28 30
15	(Ian Castleden	Dbn	3 31
	(Brian Dalziel	Pmb	
17	(Neil Bailey	Pmb	3 41 30
	(Campbell Thompson	Pmb	
	(Don Allison	Pmb	
20	Fred Kohler	Dbn	3 47 30
21	Tubby Morton	Pmb	3 55 15
22	Kevin Claudius	Dbn	4 4

WOMAN'S RESULTS

<u>Posn.</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>Club</u>	<u>Time</u>
1.	Judith Allison	Pmb.	2h 11m 30sec
2.	Lorraine [unclear]	Pmb.	2 13 40
3.	Astrid Ekeblad	Dbn.	2 14 40
4.	Irene Keltola	Pmb.	2 21
5.	Olga Keyrol	Pmb.	2 25
6.	Lindsay Pesaloy	Dbn.	2 27
7.	Jean Carter	Dbn.	2 30 30
8.	(Cindy [unclear]) (Jenny [unclear])	Pmb.	2 32
10.	Gillian [unclear]	Pmb.	2 33 30
11.	Thea Wortman	Pmb.	2 34
12.	Alison [unclear]	Pmb.	2 36
13.	Esme [unclear]	Pmb.	2 42
14.	(Gina <b>Brown</b> ) Jill <b>Phillips</b>	Dbn.	2 43 30
16.	Afra Vriest	Dbn.	2 44
17.	(Ann Bell) (Valerie [unclear])	Pmb.	2 45
19.	Marlene Kolan	Dbn.	2 47
20.	(Shirley [unclear]) (J. Neill)	Dbn.	2 50

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HIKE TO INANDA (EASTERN...)

Not an awful lot to see about this "hike". Packed about sixty people on to the truck, some more into Mikes truck. Left Durban. Entered [unclear] two more up on the way. Arrived at Inanda. [unclear] sore. Looking forward to getting off truck and talk to cops. NO ENTRY. Feel like punching [unclear] restrained. Feel like punching restrainers. [unclear] gets people if you punch them.

Back on truck. [unclear] will never recover from this. On to Umhloti [unclear] say the leader. Who am I to argue. Stagger [unclear] the leg gets short from walking on sloping beach. [unclear] backwards to correct it. Other leg gets shored. [unclear] up to a midget if this carries on.

Have picnic on beach. Throw girls into water. Laugh. Wet. Eat Lunch. [unclear] out money. Write kids names in my little book. [unclear] phone numbers.

Leader says go. [unclear] dog follows me. Dog interested

in me. Women not. Charm dog. Write telephone number in little book.

Run to get tro truck first. Sit at back. Collect orange peel. Throw same at others. Work off frustrations. Arrive back in town looking disreputable. How unusual.

Home and bath. Also unusual. MEMO. Bath more often. Then telephone numbers might be right when I phone.

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WARNING

IT IS DANGEROUS TO SIT AT THE BACK OF THE TRUCK. YOU GET A REPUTATION. LIKE FOX AND PI--AT. THEY GOT LIKE THEY ARE FROM SITTING THERE. THOSE WHO CHOOSE TO DO SO ARE WELCOME BUT DO NOT GRIPE ABOUT YOUR STANDING IN THE CLUB AFTER YOU HAVE BEEN THERE.

YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED.

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MORE ODDS AND ENDS

One member has been boasting that three girls who he has taken out in the last year have become engaged in the last month. If you are looking to catch someone on the rebound just hang around this chap.

Roland and Fox are busy training for the Canoe Race. Please do not attempt to upset their schedule by inviting them to parties where heavy drinking is likely. The strain of keeping abstinent might drive them insane. As if they could get worse than they are.

First reports on the Clivia Gorge hike make it sound quite adventurous. Saw Ineke in the X-ray department of Addington. Says that she cracked a rib when laughing at Aas-trid doing the Dance of the Sugar Plum Fairy on the edge of the Gorge. Sounds fishy to me.

The editor is missing a copy of the June magazine for the clubs file. If anyone has a copy which he or she does not want please let me have it. I promise not to make any disparaging remarks about that person for at least two weeks.

WE'S AT MWENI SADDLE by THE JOBURGITES.

Scene: Bed  
 Time: 1 a.m.  
 Happening: Alarm

Oh Lord - let's not go on this trip - I'm tired - me too, get up! Where's the coffee? - You've already had it.....Oh!

Got your rucsac? - its coming from Durban - well, got your things, O.K. lets go. Where are the other two - we've still go to get them - well let's go get 'em.

We're here, where are they? - Oh! there's their car - stuffs in lets go. Hell I'm tired - for Petes sake shuddup, I wanna go to sleep - but you're supposed to be driving - Sorry....I'd forgotten.

Gee its light - here's Bergville.....I'm hungry - tell that ducktail to stop roaring around in that souped up '48 Ford, my head can't stand it. At last, hotel's open - breakfast's here - tally ho!

Who's this crumby bunch?...the gangs arrived - we're off - so's Ton's exhaust pipe (hate to think what he'll lose next trip!) Didn't know we had amphibious jalops in the club - Neil enjoys paddling - probably didn't have time to wash his feet this morning.

Here's the store - all out - here's your grub - I'm not that hungry - take it you fool - I'm carrying the tent. Quick march - left - left - trip.....OOE!

My feet are hurting - My back's sore - I'm tired - shaddup - where are the others?...up that little burmp. Look they're eating - damn food! Whoo off - wheres a plaster? - ahh lovely - water tastes good - cheesy - thanks mate. What!... again! we've only just stopped - well, here goes - ouch my feet - my back's broke. Can't camp here - nor there - nor here either - try round the next corner, just over that burmp - curse these burmps. Shove a couple of those boulders over - right here's camp. Tent's up - grub's up - tummy full? WHAT VISITORS? - roll over - coffee? Gee I've go Kupugani skimco luppies! in mine - that's not skimco - I still say they're Kupugani skimco luppies!:

Snore.....Wail, craaash roar - Where's the tent? We're airborne hold that sheet - its cold out here. Where have all the tent pegs gone? - ouch - long time passing.

Bang, flap, flap, flap, here we go again - wonder if Mac's drowned. Snore.....

Light already - where's breakfast - that tasted good - enjoy your swim Angela? heard of walking in sleep before. Let's go climb that b.....kupugani mountain. Puff, pant - very fit aren't you - ouch my feet - going back down for sunglasses? she must be nuts - this is the top - beautiful view - where are you off to? up there - ohhhh - puff pant gasp - now this is the top - smile everybody - watch the birdie - where are we going now? Oh no, puff pant gasp plod stumble - HOW MUCH MORE - can this really be the top - collapse.

Going back down? - you're daft its flat from here on - just up this little burmp then straight across - let's go to the cave - what came? - alright. Water at last - mind the tadpoles - lucky they're not frogs - frogs - frog's what? You mean klip-springers! Ugh! - its wet anyway.

Down we go again, slip slide - ouch - I've got a thorn in my burmp - watch out! - here comes the canary with boots on - clump, thud, crunch - yeooooow.

Thank heavens, we're home - coffee please. God bless the Coffee Girls - that was good (no skimco lumpics)

Bath, grub, fire sing - any Girl Guides here? All happy - all tire - all bed.

Snore....moan, crash, roar - the tent! its O.K. boulders on pegs - good.

Snore.....

Breakfast - first aid - all sore footsies please - up tents - all tidy - lets go. I don't want to! come on, no I wanna stay here always - come on - I don't wanna go home. You'll be lonely - sniff - O.K.

Plod, plod - east going hey? Here's Fos - his harem and pal are swimming in the river - must be wet - plod, plod (5 stronger) look at that cloud, what cloud - roar, pour - its cold - squelch - Here's sun - sizzle - I'm dry - watch it - what - roar pour - ooh its cold - squelch - I'm getting tall - my feet are heave - damn the mud - where's Gill? Sorry I thought you were a Muntu carrier - good for the complexion.

Cars look clean - wowee Ton's bounty - VeeWee full of good things. Slurp, slurp - down down down. Human again. See you in

Bergville. What! hippos up here? no in their shorts-nuts.  
Groggs up - shoes off - wheres the jinx - feeling better?  
Watch the birdies - hats off to Camp Captain - why so short?  
Bye everyone.

I don't wanna go back to Jo'burg .....!!!!

EDS NOTE:

This interesting piece arrived in the post the other day. In the hope that one of those who went on the recent berg trip might be able to extract some meaning from it I reproduce it here.

It is sad what Jo'burg does to people who were comparatively sane when they left Durban.

Read the above and take warning.

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CLIKERS CORNER:

The September Meeting of the Photographic Section was held at Dick Usher's home on Wednesday, September 20th, and was attended by 28 members and friends. Being the first Meeting of the Photographic Year it was also this Section's Annual General Meeting. John Castleden, Bob Ferns, Charles Smeda, Harry Tripe, and Mike Wigley were elected to judge the monthly competitions for the current Photographic Year. Mike Castleden, Neil Oellerman and Dick Usher will act as "substitute judges" in the event of there being less than three of the official judges present at a Meeting.

Thanks are extended to Fred Clark, Bob Ferns, Charles Smeda, Harry Tripe and Mary Gatenby for officiating as judges for the last Photographic Year, and to John Castleden for acting as "substitute judge" at some of the Meetings.

Astrid Ekeland agreed to take over the Secretaryship of the Photographic Section, thus relieving Adele Schorn whom we sincerely thank for filling the breach since November 1966.

Donald Seaton (one of the "outside judges" of the 1966/67 competition slides) and his wife, Jean, were our guests at the September Meeting. The slides which had been submitted to Don and his colleagues for their consideration and selection of "The Best Slide of the Year" were projected and commented upon by Don. His comments were both constructive and interesting, and of benefit to all present.

The Club's judges have now adopted the "threes" system of judging. The September competition subject was "Flashlight and Indoors" and the 11 slides entered were judged by John, Bob, Harry and Mike, and placed as follows:-

|      |                      |                                                                                                                                                                     |
|------|----------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
|      | A tie for 1st place: | ( <u>Mike Castleden.</u><br>(A statue in St. Paul's Cathedral 67.50<br>(<br>( <u>Neil Oellermann.</u><br>Inside view of the roof of the<br>Versailles Chapel. 67.50 |
| 3rd. |                      | ( <u>Mike Castleden.</u><br>Prow of a Viking Ship. 60.00                                                                                                            |
| 4th. |                      | ( <u>Mike Castleden.</u><br>Inside view of the Blue Mosque,<br>Istanbul. 56.66                                                                                      |

The next Meeting of the Photographic Section will be held at Mac Rand's flat, 9 Chelmsford Mansions, cnr. Chelmsford and Berea Roads, Durban, on Wednesday, October 18th, at 8.00 p.m. The competition subject will be 'General'. Anyone who is a member of the Durban Ramblers Club is automatically a member of the Photographic Section and may enter slides or photographs in the monthly competitions. Please note that the number of slides/photographs which one may enter has now been limited to three per person per month. At the October Meeting subjects will be arranged for the monthly competitions up to October 1968, so please put on your "thinking caps" and come along to this Meeting with some new suggestions. We need specified subjects for six competitions.

In November there will be the usual monthly Photographic Meeting on the third Wednesday (i.e. November 15th), and in addition, on Tuesday, November 22th, the Natal Parks Board will show one films on Wild Life and Drakensberg Nature Reserves to the Ramblers at the Shell Theatre at 8.00 p.m. Please diarize this as we have had to guarantee a good attendance. (More about this event in next month's Magazine).

"Shutterbug".

EDITORIAL by ME

First let me welcome the following new members :-  
Norman Mountford and Graham Ward, and Misses Janetta Kirk,  
Barbara Barker, Ineke van Hest, Jillian Phillips, Jeanette  
Neill, Gina Brown and Danielle Cantin.

For the benefit of newcomers as well as older members who  
might have forgotten, please remember that leading a hike  
involves a certain amount of responsibility for the leader,  
especially when there are a large number, and it makes the  
leader's job much easier if you all stay with him and inform  
him when you are wandering off somewhere at lunch time.

Spot of Chinese philosophy.

The man who can smile in the middle of troubles  
Has just thought of someone he can blame it all on!

The Durban Ramblers Club is reasonably popular at the places  
which it visits, mainly because it manages to leave them in  
some sort of order when it leaves. To maintain this good  
reputation do not leave your rubbish lying around after lunch.  
Collect it up and burn it or bury it.

For the benefit of those who were at Bulwer, and for any  
others who may be interested, don't forget Mary Poppins  
at the St. Johns Theatre on the 29th October!

Someday one of you might get lost in the 'Berg, or somewhere,  
and for contingencies such as this there is an internation-  
ally recognised set of distress signals. These may take  
the form of visual signals or sounds. Any means of attrac-  
ting attention in the forms below.

Distress : Any series of long drawn out signals like a  
telephone ring.

Reply : A series of very short signals.

Recall: Long drawn out dashes separated by short  
intervals.

A whistle is the easiest means of signalling, so if you  
intend to get lost and want to be rescued in the correct  
manner, carry a whistle.

A new club, to be known as the Durban Birds Club, has been  
formed. Anyone wishing to join may contact either Neil  
or Mike. They are looking for members for a tea committee  
and a "rubbish committee".

And that is the best editorial I have written in the past  
three months.