

SEPT  
1967

DURBAN RAMBLERS  
CLUB



ABOMINABLE SNOW WOMAN.  
FOUND ON THABA NTLEYANE



### ANNUAL SLIDE AND FILM SHOW

Cometh the hour cometh the people. At 8.00 p.m. on Wednesday the 16th August there gathered in the Shell Theatre such a concourse of people as had rarely been seen before at the Photographic Section's Annual Slide and Film Show. All Calculations show that there were about a hundred people crammed into the theatre. Ole for air conditioning.

The show started sometime round eight o'clock with slides of various Ramblers activities. Taken, as they were, by the Club's most brilliant photographers, they were a most enjoyable and interesting record of the type of activities and pasttimes indulged in by the club. Slides of hikes, camps, and berg trips occupied the major part of the first half of the programme, making an excellent introduction to the club for the newcomers present.

After this, until interval, the slides which had been entered for the best slide of the year were shown. These had been judged by a panel of outside judges, and for those who were not at the meeting they will be shown again in September at the Photographic meeting, when Donald Seaton will deliver comment.

Before interval the cups for the various competitions were presented to the winners. These went to Vic Hodura who had the highest aggregate of marks over the photographic year, Mary Gatenby for the best Black and White Print of the year, and to Dick Usher for the best Colour Slide of the year.

Due to circumstances completely beyond the control of the Photographic Section (the urn burnt out) there was no tea at interval. As a confirmed coffee drinker that didn't hurt me in the slightest, and there were still plenty of cool drinks and biscuits to be had.

After interval the showing of Ramblers activities continued, after which we saw slides taken by Charles Smeda on one of his trips, to South America this time, and slides taken by Neil Oellermann during his travels round Europe. These we all found most interesting, especially Neil's shots of a bull fight in Spain. Unfortunately by this time our time limit was at an end and it was not possible to show the films which had been arranged, but despite this it had been a most enjoyable evening.

To Margaret Moore must go a vote of thanks for all the hard work she put into making this such an interesting evening. Sorting an intelligible show out of all the many slides which she has available must have taken her many hours of work. Thank-you Margaret.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SECTION RESULTS FOR 1967FRED TITTERINGTON CUP (BEST AGGREGATE)

<u>Posn.</u>	<u>Competitor</u>	<u>No. of slides entered</u>	<u>Aggregate</u>
1.	Vic Hodura	28	661.91
2.	Charles Smeda	32	657.97
3.	Margaret Moore	35	650.26
4.	Mac Rand	27	640.25
5.	Mike Castleden	38	640.25
6.	Neil Oellermann	18	636.65
7.	Philip Gatenby	32	630.16
8.	Dick Usher	33	619.16
9.	Fred Clark	21	612.99
10.	Mike Wigley	24	607.05
11.	Glenn Wessels	26	593.25
12.	Mary Gatenby	15	581.08
13.	Marge Parr	18	574.07
14.	Rosalie Wessels	22	560.55
15.	Harry Tripe	10	559.41
16.	Audrey Ralph	11	549.50
17.	Mick McConnell	12	541.98
18.	Ivan Antonowitz	8	502.00
19.	Adele Schorn	8	457.25
20.	Chris Schorn	8	440.99
21.	Des Teague	6	343.20
22.	Gloria McConnell	8	273.66
23.	Barbara Biesheuvel	4	233.50
24.	Margaret Nicholls	4	231.75
25.	Mike Colam	4	226.50
26.	Dymock Parr	3	172.25
27.	Monty van der Spuy	2	108.33
28.	Paddy Young	2	106.75
29.	Rob Booker	2	99.60
30.	Don Young	1	57.75

BEST COLOUR SLIDE OF THE YEAR

1st	Dick Usher	"Climber at Monteseel"
2nd	Margaret Moore	"Sunset at Stratford on Avon"
3rd	Vic Hodura	"Native woman at Tugela Ferry"
4th	Neil Oellermann	"Mountain scene, Wetterhorn"

BEST BLACK AND WHITE PRINT OF THE YEAR

1st	Mary Gatenby	"Boats"
2nd	Mary Gatenby	"Claridges at night"
3rd	Dick Usher	"Striving statue"
4th	Mary Gatenby	"Edward Hotel at night"

# SPRING

FRIDAY OCTOBER 6th

PARK LANE HOTEL

8.00 p.m. R2.00 per person

A LA CARTE MEAL 10 p.m.

MUSIC BY ONE OF  
SOUTH AFRICA'S  
LEADING ARTISTS  
PETER KRUYT

PHONE: 48846  
27425  
857434



HORNET'S KRANTZ or OH WHAT A SQUASH

Somewhere in the early hours of Sunday morning (about quarter to nine) I totter along to the Market Place to a truck full of people. So I look for the other truck, The Ramblers Club truck. But the only one I can see is the one full of people. This to me is most unusual. Where have they all come from? I mean, I don't even recognise some of them. Well, maybe I haven't been hiking for a while now that you mention it.

Anyway, once I am on board the truck moves off. Nice of them to wait for me and we proceed in the time honoured fashion up Berca Road towards Pinetown, picking up more people on the way. And a few more at Pinetown. Until we have a fantastic sixty-six people wanting to go on a hike with the Ramblers. Like cuch you big nit, that idmy faze dot a cuzhion.

Once at the road leading to Cliffdale we all alight and Mike Castleaden has his first thromby for the day as he tries to count us all. This seems somewhat difficult as everyone insists on moving around all the time. However, he counts five times and takes the average.

Once this is settled we move off and straightaway there is trouble. We have to cross water. At this point Marlene gets her first wetting of the day. Some cad threw a rock in the water as she was crossing. So we plod on. The sun has got hot all of a sudden and one or two start to feel the lack of water. They really should bring some along.

After one or two halts we reach the Old Main Road where we become objects of some amazement to passing motorists. Pity Caroline D. Greathead & Co. didn't wear their mini-skirts. To-day that would have been worth looking at.

After a wander in the bush, along what Fox informed me was the old, old main road we come back to the Old Main Road, where Mike has his second thromby of the day. He has lost eleven people. Nothing small about Mike. He loses as many people as we have had on some hikes.

It all gets sorted out when we reach the lunch spot, however, as we find the missing ones waiting there for us. They had intelligently missed out the cross-country detour after one of our rests and gone straight there. Much relief. Especially from Audrey.

Suddenly the scene looks like a bunch of refugees from Tom Jones. All eating with their fingers. All making a mess.

All making pigs of themselves.

While the others are just being lazy, or charming, or sleeping or something Dikko and Fox pull out a rope and make for the krantz opposite with the intention of amusing the spectators. This they do. Especially when Dikko peels. He looks quite good dangling there on the end of a rope in the upper branches of a tree. After they have all had a go at climbing this cliff they give up. Rather disappointing for the spectators as they don't climb the cliff, nor do any more fall off.

By about three o'clock everyone is ready to go. Except Judy. She seems to have got hung up somewhere. Like in a tree- by her legs. After screaming in agony for about three hours she is finally released when one other female works up the courage to cut her loose. For which that other female was to later receive her just deserts.

When we all get going Mike has his third thromby. Now there are some more missing. Only three this time. Not serious. Then we find them anyway.

And off we go. Some folk are so energetic they choose to run. Rumour has it they are not really energetic but just wanting to get a comfortable seat on the truck. And all the cold drinks out of the fridge at the tea room.

On the way Marlene had her second wetting of the day. She just had to walk over that dam wall at the wrong moment. We also had some fine views over the main road near Inchanga. A just reward for a fine days walking.

Once the truck was reached we all crammed aboard. Slowly fitting ourselves in like pieces into a jig-saw. Then in a cloud of dust we were off. The orange peel battle took place as usual. Ending in a draw as usual.

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**STOP PRESS**

RUMOURS ARE BEING CIRCULATED THAT CERTAIN MEMBERS OF THE CLUB HAVE BEEN BANNED FROM THE MATADOR. THESE RUMOURS ARE COMPLETELY WITHOUT FOUNDATION, AS ARE OTHER RUMOURS THAT THESE SAME PEOPLE HAVE BEEN BANNED FROM PUT-PUT AND THE CUBAN HAT.

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