

The
HERSCHELIAN



No. 10

1934—1935

THE HERSCHELIAN

No. 10

DECEMBER, 1935

EDITORIAL

The end of a school year naturally brings with it the idea of change and our thoughts are turned towards those who are leaving the School. To them we wish happiness and success in whatever work they decide to take up.

The special feature of the year has been the expansion and the wider curriculum which the new buildings have made possible. The Domestic Science Department, which was opened this year, is a great asset as it enables past and present pupils to take courses in domestic subjects. We welcomed Miss Macdonald, who arrived from England in January, to take charge of this Department. There have been several changes on the Staff during the year. We were sorry to lose Miss Bond, Mlle. Le Petit and Miss Simes, but we have pleasure in welcoming Miss Whitney, who came to us in February as Senior English Mistress, Miss Anne Parker as Senior French Mistress and Miss Wright as Matron. Miss Starke and Mrs. Stokes have joined the Music Staff, and to them also we extend a hearty welcome.

We have been glad to have Mary Le Mesurier with us this year as assistant in the Kindergarten. In October we welcomed Miss Saint Hill, who is helping Matron and teaching in the Lower School.

And shall we leave unmentioned the welcome given to Hamlet of Herschel, son of Martha of Lourensford? This new and great Great Dane is ever present with us—at our meals, occasionally at our lessons, too frequently at our games, and he is not unknown some mornings on the Junior Balcony before the getting up bell!

The Prize-giving held in February was a great event in the history of Herschel, as not only were the prizes distributed, but the new buildings were officially opened by Her Excellency the Countess of Clarendon. The Archbishop of Cape Town was in the chair, and the Rt. Hon. J. H. Hofmeyer gave a most inspiring address.

We are very grateful to Captain Struben for his generous gift of apparatus for the Gymnasium, which is greatly appreciated by the whole School.

Soon the Matriculation and Junior Certificate Examinations will be held, and we wish all those taking part in them the best of success in their efforts, and a happy holiday afterwards.

SCHOOL CALENDAR

FIRST QUARTER, 1935

1935

- Feb. 4—Boarders returned in the evening.
 5—School reopened. We welcomed Miss Whitney, Miss Macdonald and Miss Starke, also many new girls.
 9—Tennis match against the Old Girls in the afternoon. Old Girls won by 50 to 49 games.
 11—Bishop Ferguson-Davy and Mrs. Ferguson-Davy were present to lunch.
 16—Tennis match against Star of the Sea. Win to Herschel 78—31 games.
 23—Cricket match against Springfield in the morning. Herschel won 77—40 runs.
 24—Boarders' free Sunday.
 25—Mavis de Beer wrote a Latin examination to exempt her from Responsions at Oxford.
 26—The girls, all except the Domestic Science girls, were given a holiday. The Domestic Science students were making cakes for the tea. The Boarders went to St. James. Prize-giving in the afternoon and opening of the new wing by Her Excellency the Countess of Clarendon. Rt. Hon. J. H. Hofmeyr addressed the girls and visitors.
- Mar. 1—A whole holiday given the School by Lady Clarendon. Diocesan Fête at Government House. Herschel had a toy stall.
 2—Tennis match against Good Hope Seminary on the Y.M.C.A. courts, Hof Street. Herschel won by 61 games to 48. In the afternoon Miss Shepherd took the Boarders to see "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" at the Alhambra.
 6—Ash Wednesday. The School went to church in the morning.
 7—We said good-bye to Miss Percival.
 8—Miss Robinson "At Home" to the Old Herschelians, 4.30 p.m. We welcomed Miss Sanderson as assistant matron.
 9—Canon le Mesurier took a party of Boarders up the mountain as there was no match.
 13—Cricket match against Good Hope Seminary, which resulted in a win to Herschel 96 for one wicket to 44 for seven wickets.
 16—Tennis match against Milburn House—win to Herschel.
 18—Miss Shepherd and Miss le Mesurier took a party of Seniors to see a League of Nations film at the Premier, Rondebosch.
 20—Tennis match against Wynberg High—win to Herschel.
 23—Inter-School Tennis.
 24—Boarders' free Sunday.
- Apl. 10—Tennis match against the Staff—win to School.
 12—End of Term.

SECOND QUARTER, 1935

- Apl. 23—Boarders returned in the evening.
 24—School reopened. We welcomed Miss Wright as Matron.
 27—Miss Hill, Miss Sadd and Miss Wright took the Boarders to see the film "The Lives of a Bengal Lancer" at the Alhambra.

- May 4-6—A long week-end was given to celebrate the King's Silver Jubilee.
 7—Parties of Boarders were taken to see the illuminations in town.
 11—Netball match against Rustenburg—win to Rustenburg.
 18—Netball match against Observatory—win to Observatory.
 18—Miss Shepherd, Miss Whitney and Miss le Mesurier took a party of Senior Boarders to see the play "These Things Shall Be——" at the Y.M.C.A. Oak Hall.
 19—Boarders' free Sunday.
 21—We said good-bye to Miss Sanderson.
 30—Ascension Day. The School went to church at St. Saviour's.
 June 1—Canon le Mesurier took a party of Boarders up the mountain. Several of Miss van der Bijl's pupils rode in the Police Gymkhana at Kenilworth.
 8—Netball match against Good Hope Seminary—win to Good Hope.
 9—Boarders' free Sunday.
 10—Examinations began.
 14—Miss Whitney and Miss Hill took a party to see the play "Abraham Lincoln," produced by the Rondebosch Boys' High School.
 15—Hockey match against Observatory High School—win to Observatory.
 15—A farewell party given to Seniors and Staff by Barbara Compton and Margaret Gibson.
 19—End of Term.

THIRD QUARTER, 1935

- July 22—Boarders returned in the evening.
 23—School reopened.
 27—Hockey match against Ellerslie High School—win to Ellerslie.
 Aug. 3—Inter-House Netball matches were played. Rolt, the holder, retained the cup.
 10—Netball match against Springfield Convent—win to Springfield.
 16—Miss Shepherd took three members of the Fifth Form to see "The Iron Duke."
 17—A Hockey and two Netball matches against St. Cyprian's. All won by St. Cyprian's.
 18—Boarders' free Sunday.
 23—The Staff gave a reading of J. M. Barrie's play "Mary Rose" in the evening.
 24—In the evening the Badminton Club was opened. In the afternoon Miss Dickinson and Miss Shepherd took a party to see "Drake of England."
 30—Professor Inskip and two students acted a French play in the evening.
 31—Netball matches against Star of the Sea—win to Herschel.
 Sept. 7—Inter-School Hockey matches were played at Green Point track. Herschel took part for the first time.
 12—The Rev. Mr. Hampson gave an address on the Malays in Cape Town.
 14—Inter-School Netball matches were played at Rustenburg.
 15—Boarders' free Sunday.

- Sep. 18—Boarders v. Day-girls Hockey match—a draw, as rain stopped play.
 21—In the morning Miss Sadd took the Boarders to Groot Constantia.
 In the evening French plays were acted by all the Forms.
 25—The School Concert was held.
 26—End of Term.

FOURTH QUARTER, 1935

- Oct. 7—Boarders returned in the evening.
 8—School reopened. We welcomed Miss St. Hill as Assistant Matron.
 19—United Schools Sports Day held at Newlands in the afternoon for the first time.
 25—A Violin Recital was given by Mrs. Stokes.
 26—A Tennis match was played against Observatory High School, resulting in a win to Observatory.
 27—Boarders' free Sunday.
 31—Miss Willis took a party to hear Yehudi Menuhin in town.
 Nov. 1—Miss Hill and Miss Whitney took a party to the Little Theatre to see Professor Bell's "Wandering Scholar."
 2—Cricket match against Springfield, resulting in a draw.
 9—A Cricket match against St. Cyprian's resulted in a win to the visitors.
 16—Tennis match against Milburn House—win to Herschel. In the afternoon Miss Shepherd took the Senior Boarders to see "Les Misérables" at the Royal.
 23—Tennis match against Good Hope Seminary in the morning. Old Herschelians' match in the afternoon.
 24—Boarders' free Sunday.
 29—Council and Head Mistress "At Home" to Parents at 4 p.m. Exhibition of Work in Kindergarten, Studio and Domestic Science Department.
 30—Sports in the morning.
 Dec. 1—Confirmation Service at St. Saviour's at 5 p.m.
 2—Examinations began.
 7—Three Plays, "The Elves and the Shoemakers," "The Raggetty Loon" and "The Dream Lady," performed by the Preparatory School and Junior Boarders, 7.30 p.m.
 13—End of Term.

SCHOOL NEWS

PREFECTS, 1935

SENIOR PREFECT: JOAN CROSS.

HEAD HOUSE PREFECT: JOAN CROSS.

PREFECTS: MAVIS DE BEER, PLEASANCE HUTCHINSON, PHYLLIDA COMPTON, BETTY ROBERTSON, CHRISTINE WALLACE, BARBARA COMPTON.

SUB-PREFECTS: ISOBEL ETHELSTON, IRENE GARDINER, JOY LE MESURIER, E. WALSH, IRVINE WHITE.

HOUSE CAPTAINS

JAGGER: Phyllida Compton.

MERRIMAN: JOHN CROSS.

ROLT: Christine Wallace.

EXAMINATION RESULTS

We congratulate the following on their success in their Examinations:

Matriculation of the South African Universities:

Sheila Baxter (2nd Class), Mavis de Beer (2nd Class).

Departmental Junior Certificate:

Isobel Ethelston, Irene Gardiner, Christine Wallace, Irvine White.

B. J. Compton.

PRESENTATION OF OUR FOUNDERS' PORTRAITS

NOVEMBER 19, 1934

(Account by kind permission of the *Cape Times*)

A great tribute to the late Hon. J. W. Jagger and the late Mrs. Jagger was paid on November 18 by Sir Carruthers Beattie at an "at home" at Herschel School. The occasion was the presentation to the School by Sir Carruthers of portraits of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jagger given by their daughters, Mrs. Duncan Baxter and Mrs. Armour Hall.

Referring to the late Mrs. Jagger, Sir Carruthers spoke of her as a "sympathetic and gracious lady, a woman who took on her duties with tact and dignity."

"She was never one," he said, "to seek the public eye, but she never neglected a duty when she was called upon to do it. To the end of her days she was a kind, simple and lovable lady, an example of what a woman can be and how she can be it."

Her husband, continued Sir Carruthers, had never been properly understood by the majority who knew him, probably because he took little or no opportunity to show every side of himself. He was a self-contained and a proud man, and those who wanted to know him had to make all the advances. Nevertheless, among the big men of Cape Town in his time he was not the least. He had built up in South Africa a business that was probably the largest of its kind in South Africa, and he had built it up on the words "efficiency and honesty."

Cape Town, he continued, had not yet got a successor to the late Mr. Jagger. "He set a standard," said Sir Carruthers, "and I have never come across anything so interesting as the influence he had. There was no post of honour that he did not hold at one time or another, and all were given because of his honesty, his efficiency and his ability; but first and foremost, I think, because of his honesty."

He did great public work, continued Sir Carruthers, but he was not a man who carried his heart on his sleeve. He did much that none, except the person commissioned to carry his wishes into effect, ever knew about.

"There is another side of the man," continued Sir Carruthers, "that is known to very few. If I said that he was a sentimentalist, 99 per cent. of the people in Cape Town would laugh at me. And if I said that he was a

great idealist that, too, would be called wrong. But both these statements are true. How many people know that long before he was doing public work in Cape Town Mr. Jagger was helping to finance explorers in Central Africa? He had great ideals of what the English should do and be in this country."

It was a pity, he went on, that no record had been made of what Mr. Jagger had done. Lives such as his were the best reading that young people in this country could take up.

Turning to Mr. Jagger's interest in education, Sir Carruthers said that he had always been modest about this matter, pointing to it as one of the things that had failed him in his own life. He had had a poor schooling and no university education, but in a man of Mr. Jagger's calibre that did not matter. He had always put great weight on education; not only education in the sense of instruction, but in its wider sense of development of character. And it was because he believed that South Africa needed schools on the lines of the English public schools that he had founded Herschel.

Here again was another characteristic of the man who had given away thousands for objects that seemed to him satisfactory. He had in no case laid down any condition that his name should anywhere appear in those institutions that he helped. He had given literally thousands to the University, but it was only after pressure that he accepted an honorary degree and allowed the Jagger Library to be named after him. In the same way he had founded Herschel with no suggestion or wish that the School should bear his name. He had founded it in the hope that it would be a great influence in imparting that instruction and building up of character that he valued so highly.

He was sorry, concluded Sir Carruthers, that Mr. Jagger had not lived long enough to see how the School had grown and developed, but he hoped that as Founder's Day became firmly established, the work that Mr. Jagger did would be remembered and that the School would be a monument to him just as the business he had built up and parts of the University remained as monuments to his life and work.

Sir Carruthers then asked Miss H. Robinson, Head Mistress of Herschel, to accept the two portraits which were painted by Monica Melver.

Thanking Mrs. Duncan Baxter and Mrs. Hall on behalf of the School and the pupils, past, present and to come, the Staff and the parents, Miss Robinson said that her feeling was one of intense gratitude for all the founder had done for the School.

It was very fitting that his portrait and that of his late wife should hang in the School and equally fitting that the presentation of these portraits should take place in the hall that was known as the Mary Elizabeth Jagger Memorial Hall.

Speaking as a woman, said Miss Robinson, she felt that it was particularly fitting that a girls' school should have a portrait of Mrs. Jagger. She had been a quiet, home-loving woman, whose life centred round her home, her husband and her children, and her thought for them had made her husband's great public work possible. There was no finer work for any woman than that of being an inspiration to her husband, and it was a fine thing that Herschel should have a portrait of such a splendid woman and home-maker.

"It is a very great pleasure to receive these portraits on behalf of the School," concluded Miss Robinson. "We will do our best to live up to those things which Mr. Jagger expected of us."

Mr. Duncan Baxter then thanked Sir Carruthers personally on behalf of herself and her sister for his tribute to her father.

"I do not think he has exaggerated our father's qualities," she said, "and we are proud to be his daughters and to be able to give the School these portraits of our parents."

A vote of thanks to Sir Carruthers was proposed by Coadjutor Bishop Lavis, who presided.

The visitors to the "at home" were then given a novel entertainment by the "Herschel Pipers." This consisted of a series of melodies played on reed pipes which had been made by the pupils who performed on them.

It was explained at the outset that the object of teaching the children to make and play on the pipes was to encourage their creative abilities and to give them ear training. It was pointed out that getting the pipes accurately tuned required a very fine sense of tone.

The clear notes of the pipes as heard in a series of old English melodies had an extremely pleasing effect.

THE PRIZE-GIVING AND OPENING OF THE NEW BUILDINGS

Our annual prize-giving was held on February 26th this year and was the most enjoyable one we have ever had.

The Hall was beautifully decorated with dahlias, and by half-past three every chair was filled, some visitors had to go into the gallery, and others were found seats on the Hall stoep.

When the Council came in we all stood up and sang "God Save the King," and then the Archbishop gave us a short address.

After this Miss Robinson read the report on the School year and was pleased to say that there was a marked improvement in the work. She also spoke about the new buildings and said how she appreciated the good work of the builders. She ended by expressing her thanks to the Countess of Clarendon for coming to present the prizes.

We then had the actual distribution of the prizes, House awards and examination certificates by Her Excellency, who made a short but charming speech. One award that caused much excitement among us was the Margaret Garlick Efficiency Shield, as we did not know who had won it. It is a very beautiful shield and was won by Jagger House.

Next followed an address by the Rt. Hon. J. H. Hofmeyr which was most inspiring. He began by saying it was a pleasure to be present but that he wished we had asked him for himself, or as the French would say, for his

beautiful eyes and not to make an address, whatever that was. There were three chief points in his speech, namely, happiness, beauty and service. He said that he did not agree with the saying that one's schooldays are the happiest days of one's life, but that he thought that the best years ought to be the years when the hardship of endurance was matched with the joy of achievement; then we would know the happiness that would last even when the pitcher was broken at the fountain and the clouds returned after the rain.

He then went on to say that he hoped we loved beauty, for nowhere had Nature been so lavish as at the Cape, where the grandeur of the mountains was matched with the splendour of the sea. He said there was even beauty in the south-easter. The Greeks, he told us, made a cult of beauty, as they believed that beautiful surroundings made beautiful characters and he hoped our beautiful surroundings would make us beautiful characters. But we must not forget the poorer people who lived in miserable surroundings. He was afraid that half Cape Town did not know the other half and there were many people in Cape Town living unhappy lives in dismal homes. He ended by saying if the service of God was perfect freedom, the service of humanity was perfect happiness.

After Mr. Hofmeyr had finished we all sang "The Pilgrim" and then went out into the garden for the Opening of the New Wing. The schoolgirls and visitors then sang "Now thank we all our God," after which the Archbishop, assisted by Canon le Mesurier, conducted the service. As soon as Prayers were ended Captain Elsworth, the architect, handed the key to Her Excellency who unlocked the door and declared the new buildings open.

Tea was served in the Dining-Hall and all the eatables were made by the Domestic Science students. After tea was finished we all went round the New Wing with our parents and friends.

February 26th was truly a red letter day in the history of the School and one that will not be easily forgotten.

JEAN JACKSON, FORM IV

HER EXCELLENCY'S SPEECH ON THE OCCASION OF THE OPENING OF THE NEW BUILDING

I am grateful indeed for this chance of saying a few words to you, girls of Herschel School. I say advisedly "a few words," for it is not for me to trespass on the time allotted to—and most generously given by—a Cabinet Minister, and withal the Minister for Education. Now in the country from which I hail, it is common, though not the invariable custom, to entrust Portfolios to men who have no special training or experience for that particular branch of statecraft. Mr. Hofmeyr does not fall under that category, however, for we know that he has very special gifts and qualifications for his Portfolio, which must make it all the more a Red-letter day for you that he should be here, and all the more a Black-letter day for me that I should have to raise my voice in his company!

Nor, actually, am I specially comforted by the presence of His Grace, for I have a fellow feeling with a water pistol in the presence of a Great Gun!

To-day I am here in a dual capacity; I have had the pleasure of presenting the prizes, and soon I shall have the honour of opening the New Buildings, the latest addition to the School, both to me genuine pleasures, the first because it brings me in contact with the Herschel of to-day, the other because it will link me with the Herschel of the days to come.

To all those who have that gift beyond all price, confidence in the future, which makes all worth while, this day must be a happy one!

During the four years I have been in South Africa I have presented quite a number of prizes, laid quite a number of foundation stones, and opened quite a number of buildings, and mostly in the service, for the benefit of *Youth*, thus to me infinitely worth while. For though the Present is the Harvest of the Past, it is also assuredly the Seed-bed of the Future.

To-day we are sowing yet another seed, and how fervently do we all hope that it may take firm root and blossom, and through the years ahead that it may produce fine fruit in the lives of many generations of Herschel girls.

You must all be aware, even if you have not directly thought it out, that the work these buildings represent, the thought and trouble, and money expended upon them represent, so to speak, one side only of the contract, which can not be entirely fulfilled unless you, and your successors, make full use of the enhanced facilities and opportunities these new buildings bring into your School life.

I come to you of course from outside, I do not know you individually, neither do you know me; why should I come so gladly, so more than willingly? The answer is very simple—because I see in you South Africa—an even fairer South Africa too, raised on the high hopes, the strenuous endeavours of the Present, having learnt from the sorrowful mistakes of the Past, and at the same time having profited by its visions. Each generation has its chance, mine is yielding to yours, in mine there has been much creative beauty, much giving of whole-hearted service, but, alas, self-seeking and ungodliness has led to much sorrow and many dark deeds.

What are you going to make of your generation, you, children now, but so soon to be South Africa in your turn? Everyone of you matters, everyone of you has it in her power to make or to mar. Will you be among the creators, among those who, caring for Justice, Truth and Peace, will have courage to stand for the right, nay more, risk all, give all that the Right should triumph?

Somehow I think you will! And so it is that I rejoice to be with you to-day, sharing with you in your pride of achievement, as in your dedication of the future. And it is with hope, and with confidence that I shall shortly open the new buildings, believing that in them you will find additional opportunities to fit yourselves for all that the future holds for you, needs from you, and not for yourselves alone, but for South Africa.

PRIZE LIST

FORM PRIZES

Class 1		Susan Ethelston	Form III		Margaret Gibson
Class 3		Sylvia Sandes			Jean Jackson
Class 4		Patricia Denniston	Form IV		Isabel Ethelston
Form 1		Barbara Barry			Christine Wallace
		Mary Crosbie	Form VI		Sheilah Baxter
					Mavis de Beer

Subject Prizes: French				Jean Jackson
History				Sheilah Baxter
Art				(Senior) Betty Robertson
				(Junior) Kathleen Walker
General Knowledge				(Senior) Isabel Ethelston
				(Junior) Anne Denniston
Speech Work				1st Sheilah Baxter
(presented by Mrs. W. Thorne)				2nd Jean Jackson
Music				Barbara Barry
Department Cup				Sheilah Baxter
				Margaret Gibson

HOUSE AND FORM AWARDS

Inter-House Sports Cup						Rolt House
" " Cricket Cup						Jagger House
" " Netball Cup						Rolt House
" " Tennis Cup						Merriman House
" " Junior Swimming Cup						Merriman House
" " Netball-Shooting Cup						Jagger House
Inter-Form Gymnastics Cup						Form I
General Knowledge Picture	(presented by Mrs. Armour Hall)					Merriman House

HOUSE EFFICIENCY SHIELD 1933 Rolt House
(presented by R. C. Garlick, Esq.)

1934 Jagger House

Tennis Junior Singles Championship				Margaret Gibson
Tennis Championship Shield and Badge				Eric Bomford
Victor Ladorum Cup				Nona de Montmorency

AVE ATQUE VALE

NEW PUPILS, 1935

FIRST QUARTER.

Kindergarten: Fleur Baker, John de Villiers, Mary-Jane Harris, Edith Grace Kerr-Wylie, Andrew Purcell, Jan Scheltens, Felicity Starek, Rosemarie Wilks, Jean Elliott, Joan Ketchen (returned), Valerie Kinghorn (returned).

Class 1: Nicolette de Villiers, Anna-Marie Purcell, Margaret-Joan Stobie, Mary Elliott.

Class 2: Erika Graf, Susan Liesching (returned), Diana Rimer.

Class 3: Barbara Kilpin, Mariel Mills, Moira Mills.

Class 4: Elizabeth Appleyard, Hertha Graf, Gertrud Graf, Anne Pickard.

Form I: Margaret Crichton, Cynthia Rhodes.

Form II: Elizabeth Gordon.

Form III: Sheila Ball, Patricia Hill, Katherine Walsham-How.

Form IV: Marjorie Hopking.

Form V, Matriculation: Molly Harsant, Joy le Mesurier.

Form V, Domestic Science: Hilary Harsant.

Domestic Science Students: Yvonne Botha, Joyce Wood, Olwen Porzig, Moira Black, Gerda Weinlig, Moira Robinson.

SECOND QUARTER.

Kindergarten: Elizabeth Keeling, Diana Wessels.

Class 4: Carine McKinlay (returned).

Domestic Science Students: Rhona MacIntyre, Nesta Fitzgerald, Lavinia Struben, Vivienne van der Bijl, Joan Beattie.

THIRD QUARTER.

Kindergarten: Raymond Ackerman, Prudence Duncan, Sheila Valentine, Joy van der Bijl.

Class 2: Trudy Merens.

Class 4: Diana Walsham-How.

Form I: Joan Risien (returned).

Form III: Phyllis Sarkin.

FOURTH QUARTER.

Kindergarten: Patricia Woodrow, Pamela Woodrow, Jeanette Manerberger, Bremner Jackson, Michael Keeling, Diana Colton, Colleen Colton, John Hueton, John Lane Forsyth.

Form II: Marian Joy Spilhaus (returned).

Form VI: Margaret Kennedy.

Domestic Science Students: Mona Thesen, Myfanwy Parry.

Left. End of 1934.

S. Baxter, K. Rawson, M. Geber, B. Rawson, D. Bolton, E. Roy, M. Redpath.

During 1935.

M. de Beer, C. Klette, M. Rolfe, B. Jonassen, S. Liesching, B. Compton, M. Gibson, D. and N. de Montmorency, Margaret Crichton, Pamela Orpen, K. Ackerman.

GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL

We thank the following friends for their gifts which are greatly appreciated by the School: *Mrs. Lutie Spilhaus* for many photographs of pieces of classical sculpture which will be most useful to our History of Art-students and which make us wish we had more wall-space in the Art room in order to display them better.

Mr. Bond of Grahamstown for beautiful framed engravings of three of Turner's pictures, *The Parting of Hero and Leander*, *Decline of Carthage*, *Dido and Æneas*.

We cannot sufficiently thank *Captain Struben* for his very generous gift of apparatus for the gymnasium, details of which are given in the *Gymnastic Notes*. Our work in this direction has for some time, and especially amongst the Senior girls, been feeling a need for more apparatus, for we had very little. We are sincerely grateful to Captain Struben for his kindness in supplying the need and for all the trouble he has taken on our behalf. He bought the apparatus for us when he was in England last year on holiday, he brought it out with him in January and then he was responsible for its being put up in the gym-hall, the expense of which was considerable owing to the fact that the roof had to be strengthened by a beam. This gift from Captain Struben will be much valued by Herschel girls for very many years to come, and on their behalf, as well as for themselves, the present School thanks Captain Struben very sincerely.

Gifts of books are acknowledged in the *Library Notes*.

LIBRARY NOTES

The most notable addition to the Library this year has been *Miss G. E. Edvard's* gift of two hundred and twenty books, most of which have gone to enrich the Art and English Sections of the Reference Library, where they are much appreciated. *Mrs. Spilhaus* has given us a copy of *Milton's Poetical Works*, and four other books for various sections of the Reference Library. We are very grateful to the *Rev. C. E. S. Ball* of Bishops for his gift to the Reference Library of the works of *Dante*, translated by *Henry Francis Cary*, with the beautiful *Doré* illustrations.

The Fiction Library has received gifts from *Barbara Compton* and *Pat Hill*. We have continued our membership of the Junior Book Club, and the "book of the month" is eagerly awaited. The number of Library members is increasing, and more reading is being done, the Juniors especially showing great keenness and interest.

CONFIRMATION

On Sunday, December 1st, His Grace the Archbishop held a Confirmation at which the following candidates from Herschel were presented by Canon le Mesurier: *Mary Crosbie*, *Irene Gardiner*, *Patricia Hill*, *Shirley Jeans*, *Constance Rouse*, *Sheila Walsh*.

CHARITIES

We are grateful to parents and friends who again responded so generously to our appeals throughout the year on behalf of local charities.

	£	s.	d.
December 1934. Collection at Carol Service for Society for the Protection of Child Life	10	14	11
March 1st, 1935. For Diocesan Funds at our Doll and Toy Stall and by sale of tickets	41	11	10½
March 23rd. Lady Buxton Home Fête at our Sweet Stall	22	9	9
April 15th. Animal Welfare Society, Collection at Prayers	2	2	7½
June 7th. Collection for St. Dunstan's	1	18	6
Nov. 1st. By sale of Roses for Our Children's Day	2	0	0
Nov. 15th. Pound Day for House of Bethany	114½	pounds	

SCHOOL MUSIC

We were sorry to hear in February that Miss Lunt's health prevented her from coming back to us. Her place has been taken by Miss Starke whom we welcome to Herschel.

We welcome too Mrs. Stokes who is now teaching the violin at Herschel, and whose playing we much appreciated at the Violin Recital she gave us on October 25th. Mrs. Stokes' programme included a Concerto by Vivaldi, a Beethoven sonata with Miss Starke at the Piano, the last movement of the Caesar Frank Sonata with Miss Willis at the Piano, and some modern pieces by Parry and Bridge.

Form II has done some good work with its Pipe Band this year. Pamela Rose has assisted with a tenor pipe, and at the Pupils' Concert the band showed a great advance on last year, playing pieces in three parts, with treble, alto and tenor pipes. We are very grateful to Miss Starke for giving up her time to come to our Friday afternoon practices. She has been a great help to the band this year.

At the Pupils' Concert on September 25th we had items from the Speech-work and Singing Classes, the pipe-band, and some interesting pieces for two pianos. At the end of the concert Miss Starke and Miss Willis played Weber's "Invitation to the Waltz" for two pianos, which was much enjoyed by everybody.

The Choir lost some valuable members at the end of last year, among whom were Sheila Baxter, Katherine Rawson, and Margaret Geber; these were members of Herschel's first choir. We have some enthusiastic new members in Mary Crosbie, Patricia Hill, Peggy Hill, Phyllis Hoey, and Joyce Reay. These were admitted to Choir membership at the Choir Admission Service on 27th May; at this service the choir sang a four-part anthem, "Come Holy Ghost" by Attwood.

On 31st October Miss Willis took a large party of girls to hear Yehudi Menuhin. Those of us who were lucky enough to go are never likely to forget the wonderful violin-playing we heard that evening.

THE DOMESTIC SCIENCE COURSE

At the beginning of the year Miss McDonald was welcomed by Miss Robinson and the School to start the Domestic Science classes.

The new building, which includes the Domestic Science rooms, the Science laboratory, the Kindergarten and many new form-rooms, was opened by Her Excellency the Countess of Clarendon, and it was through the kindness of one of Cape Town's greatest business men that this handsome block came into existence.

Some of the past Herschelians returned to their old School to take these useful and interesting classes.

The room, which is equipped with all the modern kitchen appliances—the latest type of electric and gas stoves and gas-heated water—is airy, bright and cool, and a delightful place in which to work.

Among the subjects studied are cookery, in which is taught the value and composition of food materials, and the best ways of cooking and serving them; laundry work, dressmaking and housewifery, in which we learn the keeping of accounts and the general upkeep of a house.

Considerable work must be entailed in the acquiring of the necessary supplies, not only in the freshest of food materials, but all the stores that are required for the students to complete the course.

An interesting feature of the past year was the Sweet Stall at the fête held at the Lady Buxton Home, and the students derived great pleasure in and benefit from supplying sweets for the stall.

In conclusion, we feel sure that after this first year many parents will send their daughters to this very necessary and also extremely interesting course.

J.E.W. & N.S.R. (Domestic Science Students)

THE SCHOOL HOUSES

JAGGER HOUSE

House Mistresses: Miss Hill, Miss Sharp, Miss Sadd, Miss Dickinson.

Colour: Green. *Captain:* P. Compton.

We were very sorry to say good-bye to Katharine Rawson, our last Captain, at the end of 1934 and we wish her the best of luck at Bedford Physical Training College.

Others who left during the year were Barbara Compton and Margaret Gibson, who both worked splendidly for the house; we miss, too, Marguerite Rolfe, who went to England at the end of the first quarter.

We welcome to the House Phyllis Sarkin, Cynthia Rhodes, Mariel Mills, Aileen Wyllie, Gerda Roëmhke, Lucy Centlivres, Felicity Halla, also Marian Spilhaus who has returned to us from school in England.

We are happy to congratulate Irene Gardiner, Isabel Ethelston and Barbara Compton on passing the Junior Certificate Examination, and also Phyllida Compton, Eileen Walsh and Margaret Gibson on gaining games colours. The winners of deportment stripes are to be congratulated too but, with the exception of these cases, deportment in the House is very poor.

During the first quarter the activities of the House were directed towards making toys and sweet for sale at the Cathedral Fête and the Buxton Home Annual Fête. Since then everyone in Jagger has worked very hard making garments for the Society for Protection of Child Life and we managed to send £2 and garments in December, 1934, and again £1 and garments in June, 1935. This is very satisfactory indeed.

We were delighted that Jagger won the Efficiency Shield for 1934, but so far this year we have had so many conduct marks that the chances of our winning it again are remote. On the whole, however, there is an improvement as regards conduct. There have been a fair number of distinctions but we should be glad to see more.

In the Inter-House Competitions Jagger has not done very well, but Isabel Ethelston is to be congratulated on winning the senior prize for General Knowledge.

The House spirit is good and keen but more practice is needed before Jagger excel in games.

P. COMPTON

MERRIMAN HOUSE

House Mistresses: Miss Willis, Miss Taylor, Mrs. Morris.

Colour: Red. *House Captain:* Joan Cross.

We were very glad to welcome to the House at the beginning of the year Joy le Mesurier, Pat Hill, Hertha and Erika Graf, Moira Mills, Barbara Kilpin and Pam Hockly, and at the beginning of this term Trudy Merens, Anna-Marie Purcell, Margaret-Joan Stobie, Yvonne Buchanan.

We were also glad to welcome Margaret Kennedy who passed the Senior Cambridge Examination in England and who is now doing Post Matriculation work. We were sorry to say good-bye to our former Captain, Mavis de Beer, also Irvine White, Cynthia Klette and Nan Ronaldson.

During the first quarter we were busy dressing dolls for the Government House Fête and making sweets for the Buxton Home Fête. Since then we have been making garments for the Society for the Protection of Child Life.

So far Merriman has done well at sport, coming second in the Inter-House Netball, and tying with Rolt in the Inter-House Netball Shooting Competition and winning the Inter-House Tennis Doubles. Irvine White successfully carried off the Tennis Shield and the runners-up in both Senior and Junior were in our House.

As regards work we have done fairly well, obtaining nine distinctions for lessons. We congratulate Mavis de Beer on passing the Matriculation examination.

It has been decided to have a School play and many of our Seniors are busy rehearsing for it.

The members of the House seem keen and interested as a whole, but if our Juniors continue to get conduct marks we shall not win the Efficiency Shield.

JOAN CROSS

ROLY HOUSE

House Mistresses: Miss Shepherd, Miss Jenkins, Miss Whitney.

Colour: Orange. *House Captain:* P. Hutchinson.

We had much pleasure in welcoming Miss Whitney at the beginning of the year, and we were very sorry to say good-bye to Miss Bond, who has gone to England.

We welcomed in February Hilary and Molly Harsant, Marjorie Hopking, Katherine Walsham-How, Elizabeth Appleyard, Gertrud Graf, Diana Rimer, and also Diana Walsham-How, who came at the half-year.

We were sorry to lose our former House Captain, Sheila Baxter, last year; also Diana and Nona de Montmorency, who have gone to live in Johannesburg, where they are attending Kingsmead School.

We congratulate Sheila Baxter on passing the Matriculation examination at the end of last year, and also Christine Wallace on obtaining her Junior Certificate.

During 1935 we first worked for the Doll Stall at the Cathedral Fête, contributing forty-five dressed dolls and a quantity of small toys for dips; while for the Buxton Home Fête we made baskets and bags for the sweets. Since April we have been sewing and knitting for the Society for the Protection of Child Life.

So far we have done quite well at sport, coming second in the Inter-House Tennis, first in the Netball, and tying first with Merriman in the Netball Shooting Competition.

This term we welcome Nicolette de Villiers, Sheila Duncan, Mary Elliott and Valerie Kinghorne.

GAMES NOTES

MATCHES, 1934-1935

SUMMER

Nov. 3—Tennis. v. The Staff. Won 52—47.

10—Tennis. v. Observatory. Won 79—74.

24—Inter-House Sports. Won by Roly.

Dec. 1—Cricket. v. P.L.C.C. Lost.

8—Tennis. v. Rustenburg. Lost.

Feb. 9—Cricket. v. Rustenburg. Lost.

16—Tennis. v. Old Girls. Lost 49—50.

23—Tennis. v. Star of the Sea. Won.

Mar. 2—Cricket. v. Springfield. Won.

13—Cricket. v. Good Hope. Won.

16—Tennis. v. Milburn House. Won.

23—Inter-School Tennis. Won by Milburn House.

Inter-House Tennis. Won by Merriman.

WINTER

- May 11—Netball. v. Rustenburg. Lost.
 18—Netball. v. Observatory. Lost.
 25—Netball. v. Milburn House. Scratched.
 June 8—Netball. v. Good Hope 1st VII, lost. v. 2nd Juniors, lost.
 15—Hockey. v. Observatory. Lost 2—3.
 July 27—Hockey. v. Ellerslie. Lost 3—1.
 Aug. 3—Netball. Inter-House. Won by Rolt.
 10—Netball. v. Springfield. Lost.
 17—Hockey and Netball. v. St. Cyprian's. Lost.
 31—Netball. v. Star of the Sea. Won.
 Sep. 7—Hockey. Inter-School. Won by Rustenburg.
 14—Netball. Inter-School. Won by Observatory.
 20—Inter-House Netball Shooting. Won by Rolt-Merriman (tied).

SUMMER

- Oct. 26—Cricket. v. Springfield. Draw.
 Nov. 2—Tennis. v. Observatory. Seniors won, Juniors lost.
 9—Cricket. v. St. Cyprian's. Lost.
 16—Tennis. v. Milburn House. Won.

NETBALL.

There were so many changes in the 1st VII during the season owing to girls leaving or being absent that there will be no individual criticisms. The following played for the 1st teams:

Seniors: Shooters: *I. Gardiner, M. Gibson, S. Walsh, B. Robertson.

Centre Players: *P. Compton, N. Normand, J. le Mesurier,
 Pat Hill.

Juniors: Defences: *C. Wallace (Capt.), D. Struben.

Shooters: S. Sands, R. Gurney, J. Crosbie (Capt.).

Centre Players: W. Petree, L. Jooste, P. Denniston.

Defences: K. Walker, C. Rhodes.

* Denotes Colours. P. Compton won her Colours.

Special Mention: C. Wallace, W. Petree.

The standard of Netball was not as good this year as formerly and match results were disappointing. The attack play needs to be much quicker and passing more accurate. Shooters are too slow in dodging and when they do get the ball too often fail to score a goal. Everyone must try to be more consistent and reliable in her play.

HOCKEY

1ST XI CRITICISMS

- G. *P. Rose, M. Crosbie.*
 R.B. *B. Robertson*—Good; is quick and tackles well, but she must learn to hit her ball harder when clearing.
 L.B. *P. Hutchinson*—A fairly reliable back who has improved very much, but she wants to clear harder and be quicker on her feet.
 R.H. *S. Walsh*—Has improved and shows keenness, but is too slow in tackling.
 C.H. **J. Cross (Capt.)*—A keen and energetic player; she hits well and is helpful to her forwards.
 L.H. *E. Walsh*—A reliable member of the team, but would be better with more speed.
 R.W. *Pat Hill*—Is too slow in picking up the ball on her stick; she must try to improve her stickwork and learn to run at top speed with the ball.
 R.I. *N. Normand*—Is at present too slow in handling the ball and finds difficulty in shooting because of her slowness.
 C.F. *J. le Mesurier*—An energetic centre who should do well with more practice, but she must improve her stickwork and learn to shoot quickly.
 L.I. *D. Struben*—A keen player, but she is inclined to overrun the ball and finds it difficult to get herself into the right position for shooting.
 L.W. *C. Wallace*—A promising player; she has speed and can shoot; is inclined to take the ball too far down the field before centring.

The Hockey team throughout the School shows much improvement and there is quite promising material amongst the beginners, so that with hard work and the same keenness the standard should be higher next season.

TENNIS

- J. Cross (Capt.)*—Service has improved and is more forceful, but she is still slow on her feet and must concentrate on improving her fore and back-hand drives. She is a steady and even player.
C. Wallace—Plays a much steadier game. Her forearm drive is usually reliable, but back-hand still needs care and practice. Her service shows much improvement.
P. Compton—Must try to steady her game; play is too often uneven and erratic. Her back-hand drive and net play show improvement, but her forearm drive needs continual practice.
B. Robertson—Has shown much improvement but is still too erratic in her play. Her forearm drive needs continual practice.
N. Normand—A disappointing player in matches. She has decided capabilities but is very erratic. She must steady her game and be more self-confident. Her forearm drive can be good.
D. Struben—Shows promise and with more experience should do well. Her net-play needs practice.

CRICKET

This year we have played six matches and amongst the Seniors there is more keenness shown. At the beginning of the year we were unable to have Inter-House Matches as usual as there were not enough players, but as the numbers have increased we hope to play this term.

1st XI: *C. Wallace (Capt.), *P. Compton, B. Robertson, E. Walsh, J. Cross, P. Hutchinson, Pat Hill, S. Walsh, N. Normand, P. Hoey, M. Hopking. Reserve: J. le Mesurier.

Colours have been won by P. Compton and I. White.

* Denotes Colours.

GYMNASTICS

The Inter-Form Gymnastics Competition was held in November last year. Miss Duschek from St. Cyprian's very kindly judged. The winners of the Cup were Form I to whom we offer our congratulations.

At the beginning of the year we received from Captain Struben a most generous present of gymnastic apparatus, which included ropes, a beam, window ladder, a horse, springboard and mat. We are most grateful to him for going to so much trouble in getting it for us whilst he was in England, and hope that he will come and see it in use.

A "Star" Gymnastic Class has been started for those who have attained a certain standard of proficiency amongst the Seniors and is held on Monday evenings. The following have been chosen: C. Wallace, J. Cross, P. Compton, D. Struben, J. Le Mesurier, J. Jackson, Pat Hill and Peg Hill.

Gymnastic colours were won by the following last year: Seniors: I. White; Juniors: W. Petree.

DEPARTMENT

The following have won stripes during the year: M. Gibson (Badge), B. Compton 8, C. Wallace 8, B. Compton 6, J. Cross 6, S. Ethelston 7, P. Hockly 7, G. Gurney 5, L. Jooste 5, J. Reay 5, D. de Montmorency 2, N. Normand 3, I. Ethelston 3, Pat Hill 3, Mariel Mills 2, K. W.-How 1.

R.M.O.J.

MARY ROSE

One Friday night the Staff read the play "Mary Rose," by Sir J. M. Barrie, to the girls. Everyone at first thought that without the acting it would be rather dull, but a surprise was in store for them. We all enjoyed it immensely.

The reading was in the sitting room, as it was thought easier to get the right atmosphere there than in the hall. Several day girls came to hear it. Miss Whitney read the stage directions.

The first scene was in an old house which was supposed to be haunted by the ghost of Mary Rose. Miss Hill took the part of Mary Rose's son Harry, who had run away to sea as a little boy. He had returned to the house which used to be his home, to find everything quite changed from the old days, and there he met the ghost of Mary Rose and set her at rest. By the end of the scene the interest of all the listeners was held.

After this the action of the play went back to the girlhood of Mary

Rose, where she became engaged. Miss Hill read the part of Simon, her fiancé. In the part where Simon was being told of Mary Rose's first disappearance from the island we could just hear her thumping on the floor of the apple-room.

I think the scene I enjoyed most was the one on the island. Miss Shepherd took the difficult part of Cameron, who told the story of the first disappearance of Mary Rose which so intrigued her. When she again disappeared the whole room was on the verge of tears. The voices which called to Mary Rose really seemed to be there, getting louder and louder, until the whole room seemed to be filled with them—Poor Simon!

The next scene was supposed to be twenty years later, and it opened with Miss Jenkins and Miss Macdonald, as Mary Rose's father and the old Rector, having an amusing argument over old prints.

Mary Rose's mother and father were just talking about her; the first disappearance, the old apple-tree, her engagement to Simon, and of her brief married life and second disappearance, when in came Cameron, leading Mary Rose! It was quite pitiful when Mary Rose could not understand why everyone was so old.

The last scene again was in the house, some years later, being a continuation of the first scene. In it Miss Hill, as Harry, was able to set the ghost of Mary Rose at rest.

We are all looking forward to another reading of the same sort.

BARBARA BARRY, Form II

MOONLIGHT

The moon, that golden sphere of shimmering light,
Is sailing slowly across a starlit sky;
Her silver radiance lights the earth beneath
And all the clouds which in her path do lie.

She looks upon a silent, sleeping world,
A world where rest and quiet reign supreme,
Save where a bubbling brook winds through the wood,
O'er which an elfin breeze blows like a dream.

The twittering bird, which long since ceased to sing,
Is safe within its mossy feathered nest,
So I must cease this song and close my eyes
And leave the moonlit world to sleep and rest.

PAMELA ROSE, Form IV

TOBY

Toby is my little dog
And once he fell into a bog,
And oh, such muddy paws had he
That my clean dress you could not see.

Toby is my little dog,
He's greedy as a little hog.
Of chasing ducks he is so fond
Beyond the pasture in the pond.

DIANA RIMER, Class II

THE OUTSPAN

A wagon was outspanned beneath a large thorn tree, and darkness had now fallen on a silent world. The camp fire still glowed, with its accustomed brightness, and around it two men were sleeping, their deep breathing disturbing the stillness of the night. Even the native, who was supposed to be keeping watch, slept heavily at his post.

The moon sailed out from behind the clouds, and illuminated with magic mystery the surrounding veld. All was silent except for the occasional call of a hungry jackal, and the deep breathing of the sleepers. Again the jackal broke the hush of the night—one of the sleepers stirred but did not awaken.

The long hours of night drew to a close, till at last, from behind the distant mountain, rose the glorious sun. The birds in the neighbouring bushes had already stirred, and now they awoke the sleeping world with their joyful songs. Soon the wagon would be making its way towards the distant mountains.

PHYLLIS HOEV, FORM IV

'N BESOEK NA DIE DIERETUIN

Verlede Sondag het ek na die dieretuin gegaan met my ma en broer. Ek het op die olifant gery. Ons het die ape neutjies gegee. Al die kinders wou op die kamele ry. Die seekoei hou baie van sy bad, en hy loop rond in sy hok. Die olifant het 'n baie lang slurp, en die renoster het 'n skerp horing op die punt van sy neus. Ek dink dat die grootste dier is die olifant. Die leeu braul en hulle is baie wild en kwaai.

Om die dieretuin is daar 'n heel pragtige tuin waarin die mense sit. Die kinders hou baie van op die skoppermaal te speel. Ek het 'n groot slang gesien en hy wou vir my byt. Die kameel het 'n groot boggel op sy rug en hy is baie lelik. Die voëls sing die hele dag en dit is 'n plesier om na hulle te luister. Ons het 'n gelukkige dag deurgebring en ek hoop dat ons weer die dieretuin sal besoek.

S. MACHANICK, Class 4

THE CRIMSON PATCH

Once there was a princess and there was nothing that would please her. Then she began to sew a quilt. She made it of different coloured patches like green, red, blue, yellow, black, brown and all the colours that she could think of. Still she wasn't satisfied. She said there was not a nice crimson. The crimson that she wanted was the colour of the witch's cloak. The princess said she would give a hundred pounds to the one who would get her the crimson patch. There was a poor boy who wanted to get the hundred pounds. So one early morning he started to go through the wood. On the third day he reached the witch's tent and the witch told him lots of stories. Then suddenly the boy asked if she had been riding on her broom lately. She said she hadn't because the handle had broken and she couldn't mend it. The boy said he would mend it and the witch asked him what he would like for mending it. So the boy said he would like a piece of her cloak. So the witch gave him a piece of her cloak. The boy said he would leave the broom at the back door. The boy gave the princess the crimson patch, received the money, and lived happily ever after.

SURAN ETHELSTON, Class 2

THE SHADOW

The shadow crept up from the wide, calm sea,
 The shadow crept up and he sat with me:
 Together we watched in the glowing west
 The sun, going down to his evening rest.
 Then deeper and higher the shadow sped still,
 Till he touched the top of the highest hill.
 And then to the top of the hill I climbed
 And sat with him, after the sun declined.
 He told me stories of days gone by,
 Of the lakes and ponds where he used to lie;
 How he played with the fish of many a hue
 And he chased them about in the deep, still blue.

And we talked till the moon came sailing by,
 Of the wind in the stalks of a field of rye,
 Of the fairy caves near a waterfall,
 Of the nightingale's song, and the cuckoo's call.
 Then he sped away to another land,
 And I walked home on the sea-swept sand.
 And still when walking I sometimes see
 The shadow come peeping and playing with me.

KATHARINE HOW, Form III

THE OLD WITCH

The cottage was so dilapidated and dirty that it was hardly recognisable as a dwelling-place. Inside a woman sat in front of a tiny fire. She was old and blind, and her toothless mouth was continually moving, mumbling and muttering. Her grey locks hung round her head. Her face was shrivelled and dry like a dead leaf in Autumn. Her gnarled hands were clasped in front of her. To-morrow the men were coming. That was clear in her mind, but for what she could not remember. Perhaps they would make her warm and give her nice soft things to eat, so that she need not always be cold and have to eat those nasty hard roots which hurt her gums so much. Auld Devil, the lean grey cat, lay at her feet, warming them. Dear auld Devil, she thought perhaps he would come too.

Little did the old woman know what was to be her fate. As was the custom in those days it was the ducking stool—sink or swim. Very few suspected witches survived, they were mostly frail and senile like herself.

The morrow dawned grey and gloomy, and clouds hung like a pall over the whole countryside. The old hag stood by herself, supporting her frail body on a stick. She was going to sit in the chair, perhaps that was a way of getting warm, she thought. Suddenly the men seized her and roughly dragged her to the ducking-stool! Swish! with an almost unearthly screech she was flung into the weedy pond. The little body disappeared from view—and did not reappear. A man standing by muttered to himself, "Poor old bag of bones."

D. SYRUBEN, Form IV

SWISS MOUNTAINS

Blue mountains in the distance rise,
Their lofty summits capp'd with ice,
And down their rugged gorges run
Snow-waters melted by the sun.

The forests round the mountain's base
Watch the myriad streams which race
Down the rocky mountain's sides,
Whose shouting laughter oft derides
The sheep and goats which love to go
There, from the valley down below.

Often, when the twilight falls,
That many a passer-by enthralls,
The mountains glow with a ruddy light,
Which is many a soul's delight.

And when slowly night comes on,
They find the wondrous glow has gone.
It leaves behind a darkening sky
And the evening star, a winking eye.
Then people gladly go to rest,
Thanking God for all things blest.

D. STRUBEN, Form IV

A NIGHT IN CAPE TOWN

O'er the rim of Table Mountain
Goes the sun.
Work is over, toil is finished,
Day is done.

As the night creeps softly round us
O'er the land
Lights spring up, and make our Cape Town
Fairyland.

When the moon rides through the heavens,
Calm and bright,
All the land is quiet and dormant
For the night.

All the shops are closed till morning,
Blinds are down,
Silent is the fish-horn's riot
In the town.

ANNE DENNISTON, Form II

THE WORLD IN 2035

As I was walking down Bond Street in London I was overcome suddenly by a fit of giddiness. Traffic, people, lights and things seemed to be flashing past me with a great deal of noise and clamour.

* * * * *

When I eventually recovered the scene was hardly recognisable, it was quite changed. The street was devoid of all traffic that had previously roared up and down it. The only people in sight were a few hurrying pedestrians. I looked hard at them; their clothes looked very strange, they seemed to be stuck on like a skin. The people wore no hats and on their feet they wore strange shaped shoes, with little wings, to hasten walking as I discovered later. The buildings soared above me, mainly made of steel and glass, and around the outside were huge spiral escalators on which people were whirling as they went up and down. I walked up the street a little way and came to a collection of slot-machines with "café" written above them. People every now and then walked up to them, slipped a disc into the slot and received something in return. I eventually examined them and discovered that they were pills—condensed lunches, teas and dinners, which had enough proteins and vitamins to correspond to a full-sized meal—so easy to digest.

I walked up a bit further and saw rows of telephones with little glass plates beside them. I watched one earnest young man put in a coin, dial a number and lift up the receiver and ask for Miss 102; all of a sudden, as I watched, the glass plate became blurred—and then I saw Miss 102 languishing in her bed. The young man said in monosyllables "102, come for slip to Madagascar Monday." I saw Miss 102's mouth move to "Yes." Then the young man rang off, the glass plate becoming clear again. This surprised me greatly and I wandered dazedly up the street.

I then went up one of the escalators up the side of a shop, and in no time was carefully deposited on the roof. It looked unlike any roof I had ever seen. It seemed to stretch for miles: in the centre was a magnificent green park, around the outside of which aeroplanes of every shape and size were landing and taking off. I heard a voice at my elbow, "Taxi, miss?" I jumped round, and there was a tiny white aero-car hovering just beside me. I got in. The pilot said "Where to?" I mumbled "Hampton Court." The taxi-pilot frowned: "There ain't been no such place since 1945!" I hurriedly said, "Oh, just dr— fly round." He grinned and just flew round obligingly. Everywhere I saw large and small planes, with policemen floating in mid-air on balloons. A great aero-bus roared past, honking on its siren, while pale people leered out of the windows.

I was walking across the roof, having abandoned my taxi, when I overheard a conversation: "How do you do, Mr. 10101? Have you heard the latest? Pilot 12508 has reached Mars in record time, only three weeks."

"Really, Mr. 20359, that means he will probably be allowed to marry Miss 888, having achieved something better than the other fellow."

I gaped and stood staring into space. What on earth were they talking about? I dashed on and stopped a girl. I babbled incoherently: "Wha—

wha— what year is this?" The girl smiled. "[Why, 2035, of course. Have you been asleep?" This was too much. I swayed and shut my eyes. I felt myself being dragged backwards and I came to myself with someone gripping my arm. "Steady now, you are all right," said a voice. I looked around and saw the same old London, and felt relieved to think that I was living in the twentieth century and that the future was still to come.

D. STUBEN, Form IV

ON LOOKING OUT OF A WINDOW

What a thing it is to have windows! I mean the ones you can see through, for what is the use of a little square of glass let into the wall, which you cannot open, and which has been painted over with whitewash? A little light comes through, that is all. In fact, they are a positive hindrance, for a blank wall is almost more attractive than a window of this sort, and, when confronted with one, you always wonder why it has been so ill-made, and what is on the other side of it. Such windows are most annoying when you know that there is a rose-bush in full bloom just underneath, or that it is the only point in the house from which a glimpse of the sea can be had.

But to return to the windows which you can see through. What a blessing they are to a schoolgirl who cannot do her arithmetic or extra Latin, as the case may be! There she may sit and chew her pencil, the while getting an excellent view of the finals of the Tennis Championships.

To anyone with a good imagination it is bliss to sit on a windowsill of a house in a busy part of London and to watch the traffic and people go by, wondering where that funny old lady with the spectacles and the umbrella is going, and laughing at the poor fellow who jumped off a moving tram, scattering the somewhat embarrassing contents of a little brown suitcase in the street!

Though nurses never seem to think of it, without windows life for them would be a much heavier trial. So long as she can see Miss Jean through the window, playing on the lawn with Master Hugh, what has a good Nanny to worry about? She can sit and darn their socks in peace, knowing that her young charges are up to no mischief.

But one has to look on the black side, too. Think of all the murderous crimes that have been committed, the plot for which a greasy, ugly little man made whilst peering cautiously through a dirty window-pane at the unconscious inmates of the room. Up goes his revolver—he smashes the glass with a sickening crash, leaps through the window, and, with a crack of his revolver, finishes the foul job. Then policemen come running from all directions, but in the ghastly room there is no sign of the murderer—only a deep footprint in the soft earth outside the window—.

But enough of mystery stories. To conclude: A house with no windows (thank goodness this is seldom found!) is no house worth living in to me. Personally, I far prefer to sleep out in the open under the stars.

BARBARA BARRY, Form II

SUNSHINE

In a little white hospital on the outskirts of a great Brazilian jungle lay a man. He was very, very ill, in fact, dying. His father and two doctors stood round his white bed watching helplessly. As for the dying man, he was in a stupor—his pale face as white as his pillow, his straw-coloured hair lying in rats' tails round his face, his eyes closed, his heart faintly beating. Every now and again he twisted his body under the bedclothes, his hands moved restlessly, but oh! so feebly. There was no hope, so said the doctors; even now he was quietly settling down. But all night he remained like this. Still alive! Still alive! All night the sombre trio watched by his side expecting the passing of his soul.

The next morning he hardly breathed, never moved—he was like one dead. But suddenly a change came over him: he shuddered, his blue eyes opened, and before the men knew it he had risen in his bed. Then in a quivering voice he spoke: "Let me go to the sun! Leave me alone! Do not follow!" And slowly, faltering, he made his way from the room into the sunlight outside on the verandah. The men did not stop him. They were impressed. They left him alone. It was his dying wish, they said.

Meanwhile the sick man dragged himself through the shrubs and bushes away from the hospital into the forest. At last he collapsed in a grassy glade, in the full rays of the sun.

He had been in hospital most of his life. He had loved the open air and sunshine, but had not been allowed it. He had been kept in the darkness of a hospital ward.

A few hours later the man woke up. He had been sleeping peacefully in the sun. He was reviving! His once pale cheeks were now reddening, his eyes moved in a more lively manner. He stood up unsteadily on his feet, and picked some berries from a tree and slowly ate them—he who had eaten nothing but bread and milk for years. From then on he lived in the forest; he did not need much to eat besides berries, fruits, honey, eggs and some roots and mushrooms. He became stronger and stronger. His clothes, becoming ragged, he had thrown off, and he wore a small skin to protect him from thorns and the cold nights. He basked in the sun most of the time, and the sunlight put strength into him, warmed him, fed him.

Now he was a great strong man, his tousled golden hair sticking up like a halo round his sunburnt, rugged face. His eyes were bright blue, and he had a long golden beard. Sometimes he thumped his chest like a gorilla. He had a strong, loud voice and could bellow through the forest. There were no dangerous animals here, the houses being near by. The doctors and his father had given him up, and here he lived in peace, always in the sun, radiating sun from his great bulk, grinning and laughing to himself, always happy and cheerful.

Thus the sun-man was cured.

MARGUERITE ROLFE, Form III

DOMBOSHA

Dombosha is a Native Mission School, seventeen miles North of Salisbury in the Chindamora Native Reserve.

We visited it several times, as we were interested in the Bushman paintings, although they were rather difficult to reach among the smooth rocks.

The main cave opens to the East, and in the valley below there is a great deal of water. The paintings are done in yellow, dark claret, bright red and black. At the back of the cave is an outline of an elephant, while zebra, koodoo, rhinoceros and also human figures are recognisable.

From Dombosha we were taken to Plum-pudding Kopje where there are a few more paintings, but I think the Dombosha paintings are better.

Although the Mission School is so close one wonders if the natives appreciate the wonderful works of art of their forbears.

ELIZABETH GORDON, Form II

SPRING FLOWERS

Sweet flowers,
Pink, white, yellow and blue;
How I wish my feet were fairies
That I might not tread on you.

Little children
Trip so lightly in the sun,
Stoop to pick the flowers so gay,
Laughingly away they run.

D. M. MILLS, Class 3

OLD HERSCHELIANS' ASSOCIATION

Object: To promote fellowship between past and present members of the School.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The Ninth Annual General Meeting of the Association was held at Herschel on the afternoon of Friday, March 8th, in the President's drawing-room, Miss Robinson having very kindly invited us to tea.

The following were present: Miss Robinson, who took the chair, Miss Willis, Riva Marwick (Cooper), Joy Grove (Stuttaford), L. Burneister, M. Black, M. Robinson, R. Levy and M. Baxter. Many were unable to be present. Apologies for absence were received from the following: T. North, Mrs. Goyen-Hart, F. Douglas, B. McLachlan, L. Struben, D. Howes, G. Weinlig, M. Geber, Audrey Wray-Brown.

The President asked the retiring Secretary, M. Baxter, to read the minutes of the last General Meeting. These had been sent previously to all the members and they were accordingly taken as read, and duly signed.

The President reported that an Emergency Meeting was held on February 15th to decide in what way the Association could help the School with the Doll and Toy Stall at the Government House Fête on March 1st. That it was decided to send out notices to members telling them that Herschel Past and Present was responsible for the Stall and asking for contributions in money or kind. That Molly and Betty Patterson had sent out the notices and that there had been a very generous response. Money contributions had been sent by the following: Lavinia Struben, Thera North, Beatrice MacLachlan, Joyce Lewis, Rhona Levy, Moira Robinson and Joy Grove (Stuttaford). That parcels of toys, etc., had been sent by the following: Mary Baxter, Anne Becker, Joyce Wood, Joan Wadlow, Penella Douglas, Joan Lawrence (Searle), Joy Groves (Stuttaford), and Jean Robertson.

The Meeting then proceeded with the election of office-bearers and Committee members for the present year. The two retiring members of Committee were Joan Smithers and Lavinia Struben. Moira Black and Joyce Wood were elected in their place. It was then proposed by Joy Grove and seconded by Rhona Levy that Moira Black should be asked to be responsible while in Europe for collecting news of Old Herschelians overseas.

Then came the electing of a new Secretary and a Treasurer. It was proposed by Joy Grove and seconded by Rhona Levy that the office of Secretary and Treasurer should be combined. This was put to the meeting and carried. Lolie Burmeister was elected.

It was then proposed by Rhona Levy and seconded by Miss Robinson that one of the Committee members should be asked to assist the Secretary when she needed help. This was passed and it was decided to ask Joyce Wood to do this work and particularly in connection with games.

Joy Grove then proposed and Lolie Burmeister seconded that the retiring Secretary, Mary Baxter, should remain on the Committee. This was carried.

OFFICERS FOR 1955

President: Miss H. Robinson.

Hon. Vice-President: Miss Ralph.

Vice-President: Miss Willis.

Secretary and Treasurer: L. Burmeister.

Assistant Secretary (Games): J. Wood.

Committee: Mary Baxter, Moira Black, Joy Grove, Marjorie Porzig, Jean Lawrence, Margaret Garlick (ex-Head girl).

FIXTURES FOR THE YEAR

Saturday, June 15th. Netball or Hockey match against Present School.

Saturday, November 2nd. Tennis match.

After various discussions a vote of thanks was passed to the retiring Secretary and Committee members. Joy Grove proposed a vote of thanks also to the President for taking the chair, not forgetting her kindly thought in providing tea.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING, 1936

The above Meeting will be held on Friday, February 14th, at 5 p.m., in the President's drawing-room, who will be glad to see all Old Herschelians at tea at 4.30 p.m.

"THE HERSCHELIAN"

The current issue of "The Herschelian" is being sent only to those Old Herschelians who have paid their 1935 subscription. The Secretary, Lolie Burmeister, 6, Paradise Mansions, Foyle Road, Claremont, will be glad to send a copy to any other Old Herschelians immediately on receipt of her 5/- annual subscription.

THE HERSCHEL BADGE

The Herschel pocket badge, which can be worn by Old Herschelians on a white blazer (to distinguish them from the blue of the present School), will be on sale early next year, price 2/6. Anyone wishing to buy one should get into touch with the Old Herschelian Secretary, through whom only they can be obtained.

TENNIS MATCH

The Tennis match against the present School was played on Saturday, November 23rd, at 3 p.m., instead of the previous Saturday as first arranged. The following players represented the Old Herschelians: Lolie Burmeister, Marjorie Porzig, Olwen Porzig, Margaret Garlick, Everlie Apsey and Phyllis Faulkener. The result was a win for the Old Herschelians by 35 games to 25.

Joyce Lewis, Nan Ronaldson, Joyce Wood and Yvonne de Villiers were also present. Tea was served in the garden and an enjoyable afternoon was spent. After tea some of us who had not been at Herschel for a long time went over the new buildings and were thrilled with the changes and developments.

NEWS OF FRIENDS

STAFF

Miss Ralph writes from 30, Gilling Court, Belsize Grove, Hampstead, N.W.3. She sends her good wishes to the School and gives us news of Old Girls whom she has met in London and of Miss Tunks (now Mrs. Yates) who had a wonderful holiday in Oberammergau and the Bavarian Alps last year, "renewing the friendship with 'Tante Anna'—sister of Anton Lang—that began when she came to Herschel to tell us about the Passion Play." *Miss Ralph* adds: "Pamela Hawley, Rosalyn Rawbone and Margaret Geber gave a delightful luncheon party for me in July in London . . . We were eight in all and I was delighted to see them."

Miss Stafford is back in South Africa, and is living with Lady de Villiers Graaff at Tygerberg.

Miss Bond is in London, studying for her Teachers' Diploma at the London University. We hear that *Miss Clegg* had a temporary post in a school in Berkshire last year, and that she is now teaching in a school at Harrow.

Miss Lunt has returned to her home in Kenilworth after a year in London. She is very much better and we were glad to see her at the "At Home" on 29th November.

OLD HERSCHELIANS

Orcillia Martin returned to South Africa in February after a trip to the United States for Jean's wedding. *Orcillia* is working at pottery in Johannesburg where she has her own kiln.

Margaret Rawson returned from England (where she had been studying Domestic Science and Agriculture) last January. She is now at home in Rhodesia, and we hear she is thinking of taking up nursing. *Katharine Rawson* sailed for England in September where she hopes to take training in Physical Culture at Bedford. *Margaret Geber* has been in England with her mother since last January.

Joan Beattie had an interesting four months' trip overseas at the beginning of this year. She spent some time in Brussels, Germany and London. Herschel was well represented at Joan's wedding last month, where *Rona Levy*, *Yvonne de Villiers* and *Joan Martin* were among her bridesmaids. *Marjorie Porzig* was also to have been a bridesmaid but unfortunately the Llanstephan Castle on which Marjorie was returning from a trip to England was so late in coming in that this was impossible. At *Joan Smither's* wedding in August *Olwen Porzig*, *Rona McIntyre* and *Ora Loverock* acted as bridesmaids.

Quite a number of Old Herschelians have returned from overseas during the last few weeks. *Yvonne de Villiers* is back after three years in England and on the Continent. Yvonne had a year at Oxford and since then has been studying Interior Decoration. She is now doing some work for Messrs. Cleghorn & Harris, Cape Town. *Myfanwy Parry* has returned after being away for three years. She has recently been to a school at Sévres—*Pamela Hawley* is now at the same school. *Myfanwy* has travelled much in England and Scotland this year with her mother. They had two months in Spain also, and were in London for all the Jubilee Celebrations.

Margaret Garlick has returned after a year at school in France; she much enjoyed the winter sports in Switzerland last winter.

Mary Baxter has had a wonderful seven months' holiday overseas. She was presented at Court in June, and attended the Jubilee State Ball at Buckingham Palace. Her holiday included May week at Cambridge, a cruise to the northern capitals (when she visited Oslo, Copenhagen, Stockholm, Danzig and Hamburg) and some weeks in Scotland.

Sheilah and Jean Baxter, who went to England in March with their parents, are now at school in London for a year. Jean is studying Music

and Dressmaking. Sheilah had a trip to Canada and America with her parents in June and July. She visited Quebec, New York, Washington, and then across the Rockies to Vancouver and Victoria.

After a trip to South America and the West Indies *Marguerite Rolfe* is now at school at Wycombe Abbey. *Mavis de Beer* is at Westonbirt; *Barbara Compton* is at Hayes Court, Kent, and *Margaret Gibson* is at St. Mary's School, Calne.

Pat Craig-Martin visited the school last February. We hear she is now doing some catering at Port Elizabeth. *Gwen Furlong* writes from East London where she is now living; she hopes to return to the Cape next year.

Audrey Wray-Brown was presented at Court in June. *Beatrice Gardiner* is working in a bank in Cape Town. *Kitty Back* (Mrs. Purser) is living in London where her husband has a practice. *Gerda Weinlig* is touring in Europe with her mother.

We hear that *Betty Patterson's* wedding is to take place on 17th December at St. George's, Hanover Square; Molly, who was married only a few weeks ago will be a matron of honour.

Old Herschelians are making good use of Herschel's Domestic Science Department. Yvonne Botha, Joyce Wood, Olwen Porzig, Moira Black, Gerda Weinlig, Moira Robinson, Joan Beattie, Rhona MacIntyre, Nona Fitzgerald, Lavinia Struben, Vivienne van der Bijl, Nan Ronaldson and Myfanwy Parry have taken courses during the year.

ENGAGEMENTS

Miss Morrison to Mr. Hugh Spottiswoode of the Nigerian Administrative Service.

Rhona MacIntyre to Captain George Guy Barry, son of the late Mr. I. Anderson and Mrs. Anderson of Port Elizabeth.

Sheila Buchanan to Mr. Ian Williams.

Edith Pargiter to Mr. William Stanley Bryant.

Betty Patterson to Mr. T. E. Rose Richards, only son of Major Richards of Furzedown, Bosham, Surrey.

Eleanor Vaughan Jones to Lieut. Peter Wadlow, R.N. (brother of Jean Wadlow).

MARRIAGES

Marwick—Cooper. At St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, on 1st December, 1934, Riva Cooper to Mr. Brian Marwick.

Armour—Cooper. On 10th December, 1934, in Cape Town, Esley Lee Cooper to Lieut.-Commander R. S. D. Armour, R.N., elder son of Colonel G. D. Armour of Somerset, England.

- Grove—Stuttaford. On 1st January, 1935, at Christchurch, Kenilworth, Joy Stuttaford to Mr. Geoffrey Grove.
- Holden—Martin. In December, 1934, at Boston, U.S.A., Jean Martin to Mr. Grenville Ross Holden.
- Yates—Tunks. On 12th January, 1935, at Southwark Cathedral, London, Miss Tunks to the Rev. — Yates.
- Purser—Back. On 16th March, 1935, at Somerset West, Kitty Back to Dr. Joseph Purser of the "Discovery."
- Boyd-Rochfort—Taylor. In London on 26th April, 1935, Iris Taylor to Colonel Harold Boyd-Rochfort, D.S.O., M.C., late 21st (E. of I.) Lancers.
- Oosthuizen—Smithers. On 31st August at St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, Joan Smithers to Mr. Ockert Louis Oosthuizen.
- Lasbrey—Harsant. On 29th July, at St. Thomas' Church, Rondebosch, Rosalie Harsant to Mr. P. J. Lasbrey.
- Elliott—McLachlan. At St. Thomas' Church, Rondebosch, on 19th October, 1935, Beatrice McLachlan to Mr. Stanley Elliott.
- Simpson—Beattie. On 16th November, at St. Thomas' Church, Rondebosch, Joan Beattie to Mr. Dennis Simpson.
- Rylands—Payne. Joan Payne to Mr. Ian Rylands.

BIRTHS

- Lawrence. On 21st June, 1935, at Clyst Hazel, Wynberg, to Jean (née Searle), wife of Harry Gordon Lawrence, a son.
- Grove. On 30th September, 1935, to Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Grove, a daughter (Jennifer).



