

The
HERSCHELIAN



No. 11

1937—1938.

THE HERSCHELIAN

No. 13.

DECEMBER, 1938.

EDITORIAL

The end of another school year is in sight and the Magazine, which is a record of our doings, will show that the year 1938 has been a busy one, though there is nothing particularly spectacular to relate, excepting the fact that our beautiful new swimming bath is complete. For years we have dreamed of this bath, and at last the dream has materialised and we are now enjoying swimming in it. We are very grateful to all those parents and friends whose assistance has made this bath possible. The School itself, too, has done something towards it from time to time, by producing plays, the proceeds of which have been added to the Swimming Bath Fund. It is indeed good to see our efforts thus crowned.

There have been changes on the Staff during the year. We were very sad that owing to continued ill-health *Miss Shepherd* resigned her post at the end of last year. After being at Herschel four years, *Miss Dickinson* left us in December to return for a time to her home in Scotland; *Miss Wright* to return to Chisipite School in Rhodesia; *Miss Norris* left us to go home to England for a short holiday, before returning to South Africa to be married. We have pleasure in welcoming *Miss Ruffel* as Senior History Mistress, *Miss Ball* as Geography Specialist, and *Mrs. Lamont*, who is responsible for the Science work.

We were sorry to say good-bye to *Miss Parker*, *Miss Walker*, and *Miss Hazelton*. Both *Miss Parker* and *Miss Walker* have joined the staff of the Barnato Park High School, Johannesburg.

We extend a very hearty welcome to *Miss Bright*, as French specialist, to *Miss Guyse Hill*, who is responsible for all our Games, Gymnastics and Swimming, and to *Miss Ivy Parkin*, as Piano specialist. We also welcome *Miss Fairlie* as Matron, and *Miss Goodacre*. We hope that they will all be very happy at Herschel.

The Rector, *Canon Le Mesurier*, returned to us in September after 6 months' absence in England. While he was away we were glad to have with us on

Thursday mornings, *Mr. Hooper*, of St. Saviour's, who also began the preparation of our candidates for confirmation.

Mrs. Hutcheson, a 'cellist, and a member of the Cape Town Municipal Orchestra, has joined the Music Staff. We have been glad to have *Mrs. Meiring* with us again to help with the Afrikaans.

It is with great pleasure that we extend a special welcome to *His Grace the Archbishop, Dr. Darbyshire*, and to his sister, *Miss Darbyshire*. Their first visit to Herschel was on the afternoon of the "At Home," when we were delighted to have them with us. We hope that we shall often see them at Herschel.

There is always something to look forward to at School, and now the Public Examinations and the Christmas holidays will soon begin. We wish all the candidates success and a happy holiday afterwards.

At the end of a year our thoughts turn towards those who are leaving and whose school-days will soon be over. They take with them our best wishes for their future success and happiness.

SCHOOL CALENDAR

FIRST QUARTER, 1938

- Feb. 2—Boarders returned in the evening.
3—School re-opened.
5—A party of Boarders, conducted by Miss Hill, went for a bathe at St. James.
12—Miss Bailey took a party of Boarders to St. James. Tennis match against Ellerslie; win to Ellerslie. Miss Bailey took the Boarders to the Pantomime "Mother Goose."
18—Founder's Day service at St. Saviour's Church; address given by the Archbishop. Prize-giving in the afternoon. Lady Duncan distributed the prizes, and addressed the visitors and girls. Rolt House won the Efficiency Shield. The School gave a book as a farewell present to the Archbishop and Mrs. Phelps.
19—Cricket match against Wynberg School cancelled, owing to bad weather. Miss Whitney took the Boarders to see "The Life of Emile Zola," at the Colosseum.
20—Exeat.
26—Tennis match against Good Hope; win to Herschel.

- Mar. 5—Tennis match against St. Cyprians; resulted in a draw. Canon Le Mesurier took a party of Boarders up Table Mountain.
- 12—Tennis match against Star of the Sea; win to Herschel. Miss Willis took a party of Boarders to see "The Lost Horizon" in Claremont.
- 13—Exeat.
- 19—Inter-School Tennis matches. The School had a sweet stall at Buxton Home Fête.
- 22—Miss Porter talked to the girls about Toc H.
- 26—Cricket match against Old Herschelians; win to present School.
- 31—Tennis match against the Staff was postponed on account of the weather.
- Apl. 1—Miss Ball took the Seniors to see over the "Argus" Printing Works in Cape Town.
- 2—Tennis match against Old Herschelians; win to Old Herschelians. Miss Hill took the Boarders to see "Fire-Fly" in Cape Town.
- 6—Inter-House Swimming match postponed on account of bad weather.
- 8—School closed.

SECOND QUARTER.

- 24—Boarders returned in the afternoon.
- 25—School re-opened.
- 29—The Bishop of Lebombo visited Herschel again, and gave a short address.
- May 7—Netball match against Good Hope scratched. The Animal Welfare Society showed us three films of Animal Life. Commander Healey gave an address on Animals.
- 14—Netball match against Old Herschelians scratched.
- 15—Exeat.
- 21—Hockey match against Rustenburg; win to Rustenburg. Miss Walker took the Boarders to watch the Hockey at Ohlsson's Field.
- 23—Miss Hazelton took a party of Boarders and Day Girls to hear Szigeti.
- 28—Netball match against Good Hope; win to Herschel. A party of Seniors went to Kelvin Grove to watch the Hockey.

- June 3—The first Debate was held against the Old Herschelians.
 4—Netball match against Springfield Convent; win to Springfield.
 10—Auction Sale, in order to collect funds for the Magazine.
 11—Hockey match against Ellerslie; win to Ellerslie. Miss Macdonald took the Boarders to see "Marie Waleska."
 13—The Staff read Barrie's play, "The Boy David," to us.
 18—School closed.

THIRD QUARTER.

- 25—Boarders returned in the afternoon.
 26—School re-opened.
- Aug. 6—Miss Willis took the Boarders for a walk to Kirstenbosch. Hockey match against Good Hope; win to Good Hope. Junior Netball match against Good Hope; win to Good Hope.
 20—Hockey match against Springfield; win to Herschel. Junior Netball match against Springfield; win to Herschel. Miss Guyse-Hill took the Boarders to see "The Housemaster."
 27—Inter-House Netball matches; win to Merriman House. In the afternoon Miss Ruffel took the Boarders to see over the Castle in Cape Town.
- Sept. 3—Netball match against the Old Herschelians, which resulted in a win to Herschel. In the afternoon Miss Hazelton took a party of Boarders to see "Robin Hood."
 7—In the afternoon Miss Willis took the Senior and Middle School to see the opera "Hansel and Gretel" at the Little Theatre.
 10—Inter-Schools' Hockey matches at Green Point.
 11—Exeat.
 17—Inter-Schools' Netball match at Rustenburg; Herschel got into the finals, but were beaten by Ellerslie. In the afternoon some of the Boarders went to watch the Hockey at Ohlsson's Field.
 19—The Senior School had a Debate.
 24—Miss Willis took a party of Boarders to see "Mad about Music."
 26—Inter-House Hockey matches; win to Merriman House.
 27—Inter-House Netball shooting; resulted in a win to Merriman.
 29—Inter-House Singing Competition; win to Merriman.
 30—Term ends.

FOURTH QUARTER.

- Oct. 10—Boarders returned in afternoon.
11—School re-opened.
15—Party of Boarders went to see the British Collection from the National and Tate Galleries.
17—Bishop Ferguson-Davie gave a talk on Fort Hare University.
18—Mrs. Morris took the Extra Art Class to see the British Collections from the National Gallery.
21—Taalbond Examinations.
22—Miss Whitney took the Boarders to see "The Yank at Oxford."
29—Tennis match against the Old Herschelians; win to Old Herschelians.
30—Exeat.
- Nov. 5—Tennis match against Ellerslie; win to Ellerslie. In the afternoon the Boarders went to the party at Westbrook. In the evening Guy Fawkes was celebrated.
6—The Prefects went to tea with Rev. and Mrs. Hooper.
7—Miss Ruffel took a party of Boarders to hear Richard Tauber.
12—Swimming bath used for first time. Twelve girls played in Mixed Cricket Teams at Rosebank.
16—Confirmation at St. Saviour's Church.
19—Tennis match against Observatory; win to Herschel.
20—Exeat.
24—The "At Home."
26—The Sports.
29—Matriculation Examinations begin.
- Dec. 14—Term ends.

FOUNDER'S DAY, 1938

It was a glorious morning that heralded the first Founder's Day, to be celebrated by a service conducted by Archbishop Phelps at St. Saviour's Church, Claremont. Although short, the service was very beautiful, and those who were present were greatly impressed. The Archbishop gave us an inspiring address, in which he pointed out to us the wonderful opportunities we had in being able to gain a good education, culture and, above all, a sense of religion. The lesson was read by the Senior Prefect, and the School Choir sang the anthem very

beautifully. The altar was decorated in the colours of the School, with flowers of pink and blue.

In the afternoon the prize-giving was held and we were all delighted to have with us Lady Duncan, to present the prizes. The ceremony began with Archbishop Phelps welcoming Lady Duncan. His speech was short, as he had spoken to us in the morning, but he mentioned that the School, named after so great a man as Sir John Herschel, naturally bore a great name, and furthermore, that Herschel, as a School, had gained for itself a place of honour and dignity. He then said it was rather pleasant to come to a prize-giving at the beginning of the year, when everyone else was hard at work. In conclusion, the Archbishop extended a welcome to all well-wishers of the School, and asked Miss Robinson to read her Report.

The prizes were then distributed by Lady Duncan, after which she gave an address. Her Excellency began by saying, that it was an especially happy occasion for her to come and present the prizes, firstly because she was one of the old-fashioned people who believed in prizes, and secondly because she had a soft spot for girls' schools, since she had been so happy at her own school. Lady Duncan said that she knew that this School owed its existence to Mr. Jagger, for whom she had a great deal of admiration, for, she said, she admired his thoroughness and truthfulness. After congratulating Miss Robinson on her interesting Report, she remarked on the joy and pride that the girls of Herschel showed in having their drawings on the walls, and said that we should work our hardest while at school, for though success might come to us later in life, we would not always have our parents to share it with us. She added that determination, grit, and thoroughness were the qualities that we needed most and which come out afterwards in our best citizens, and she said that she therefore did not scoff at prizes being given as a reward for these qualities.

Lady Duncan went on to say, that girls at school should learn to stand up to difficulties, that they should strive to reach some desirable goal, so that later they could play a part in the development of their country, and she hoped that the girls leaving Herschel had learnt the lesson of service, for she said that this country especially needed those who are willing to serve. Lady Duncan said that she trusted that those who were leaving would pass on what they had learnt and would take part in such organisations as Child Welfare and Guide work, and work among the poor, so that they would repay in some measure a little of the debt they owed to others. Her Excellency hoped that when we went out to work among other people, we would always expect the best of them. Then Lady Duncan asked the mistresses to believe in their pupils and to have confidence in them, for then they were likely to rise to something better — this she illustrated by a short story of Lord Macartney and a remittance man. The man wrote a letter to his mother, in which he said, "I thought I was a blackguard, but Macartney treated me as a gentleman, and now I know I am one!"

Lady Duncan said that when we went out into life, we should expect the best of life, and then she quoted the following words to us:—

"Two men looked out of prison bars;
One saw mud and the other saw stars."

Those who saw stars and expected the best from life helped to encourage others.

Mr. Duncan Baxter then moved a vote of thanks to Her Excellency, after which the guests adjourned to the dining-room for tea.

During the afternoon the Senior Prefect asked the Archbishop and Mrs. Phelps to accept as a parting gift from the School a book, "The Pilgrim's Way in South Africa," by Dorothea Fairbridge.

DOROTHEA FERGUSON-DAVIE.

ARCHBISHOP PHELPS

At the Prize-giving last February, we remembered with sadness, that it was the last one at which Archbishop Phelps would be present as our Chairman, because he and Mrs. Phelps would soon be leaving South Africa to settle in England. As we looked into the future, we hoped that they had before them many years of quiet happiness together, to enjoy their well-earned rest. Then in June, we heard that His Grace was ill, and our thoughts were with Mrs. Phelps in her anxiety. The news of his death at Iffley, on June 27th, came as a shock to us, and with much sadness. Our hearts went out in sympathy to Mrs. Phelps in her great sorrow.

As Chairman of Herschel Council, His Grace had been closely associated with the School since 1931, and by his death the School has lost an old and a very real friend. It leaves a gap in Herschel's circle of intimate friends, which it will be difficult to fill. He knew the history of the School as few know it, and was genuinely interested in and enthusiastic about its progress and future development. In spite of all his many other interests he gave us generously of his time and was never too busy to give advice and encouragement whenever they were needed. He was rarely absent from a Council meeting, and there were very few School functions at which he and Mrs. Phelps were not present. He was interested in us all, collectively and individually, pupils and staff alike. His memory of little points connected with individuals was quite remarkable. He was indeed a very real friend to each and all of us. We shall miss him, and shall ever remember with deep gratitude, his cheerfulness, his kindness, and his sympathetic understanding of our needs.

It was good to know that our Chaplain, Canon Le Mesurier, was able to represent us at the simple and beautiful funeral service at Iffley Church, Oxford, at the same time as some of us were attending the Memorial Service in St. George's Cathedral here.

Our sincerest sympathy is with Mrs. Phelps in her sorrow and loneliness.

THE SWIMMING BATH

When the history of Herschel is written in years to come, a chapter of appreciation should be devoted to those parents of past and present Herschelians by whose work and thought and money this beautiful bath of ours has been made possible.

It is almost too good to be true. But there it is, on what was for years a piece of waste land, behind the School. A few trees had to be cut down to make room for it, but it has a most beautiful background of trees. It is 75 ft. by 35 ft., $3\frac{1}{2}$ ft. deep, going down to 9 ft., and $7\frac{1}{2}$ ft. at the end near the School. At the far end there is a semi-circular pool, about 3 ft. at its deepest end, for the Kindergarten and other non-swimmers amongst the Juniors. The whole bath is white-tiled with lines in blue for races. It is completely surrounded by a 6 ft. whitewash wall.

It was begun just before the end of the second Term, and was first used on Saturday, October 29th, by the Boarders. It is being used regularly now by all the classes in Gymnastics-time during the morning, or in Games-time in the afternoon. Soon there should not be a single child at Herschel who cannot swim.

It is to be officially opened by Mrs. Duncan Baxter on Founder's Day, Friday, February 17th.

We should like to take this opportunity of expressing our very sincere gratitude, first to those fathers who formed the small Committee, and who gave up so much of their time and worked so hard for us, and then to all those whose contributions, great and small, made the bath possible. They have made us a magnificent gift, and all Herschelians, past and present and future, will remember them with gratitude.

THE NEW TENNIS COURT

On the Park side at the top of the old Netball court, a new Tennis court has been constructed, and below it, right down to the road, the ground is being levelled and hardened to form a Netball court.

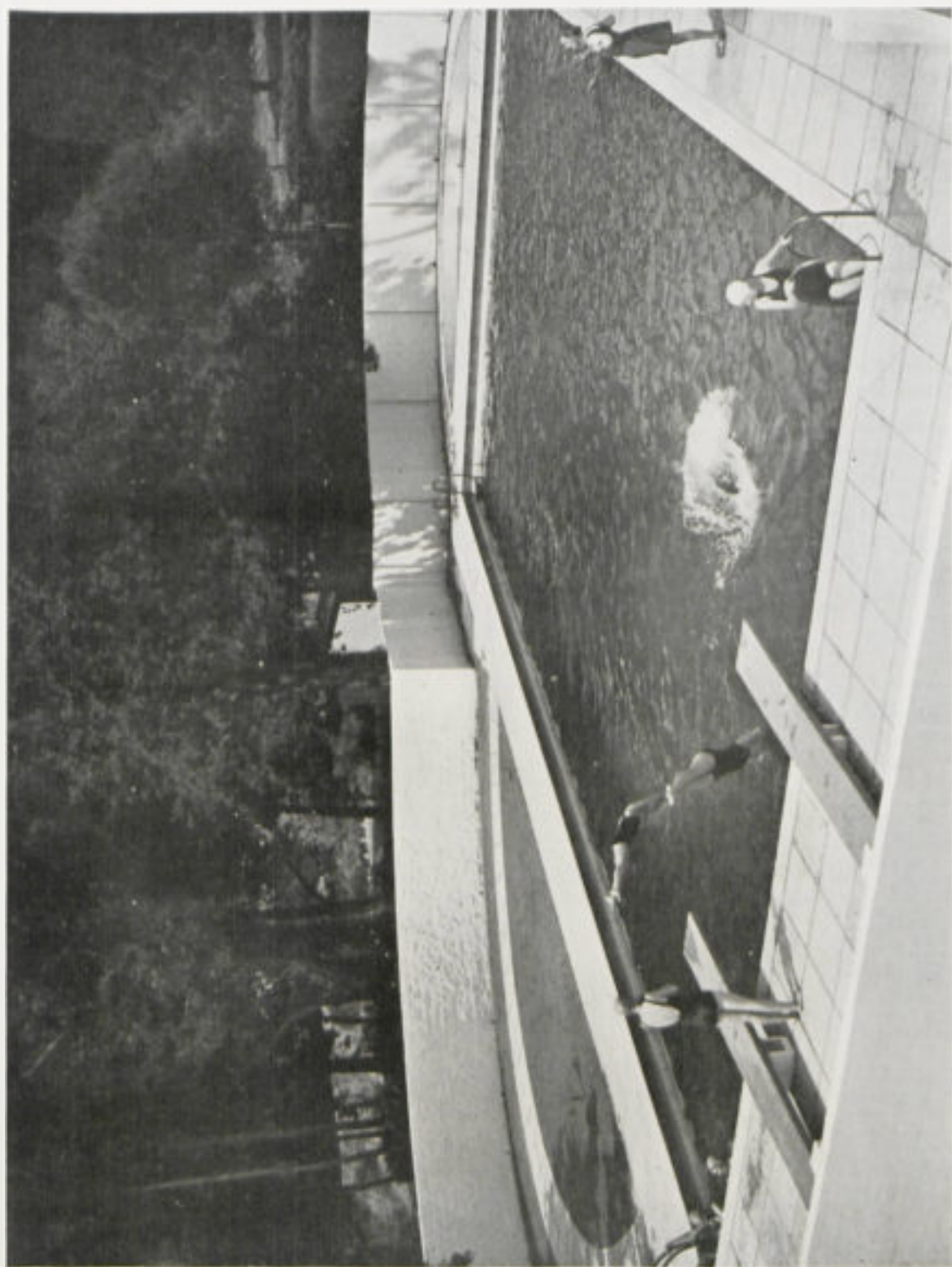
It was kind of Mr. Davis, of Bishops, to supervise the making of the Tennis court. We are very grateful to him for his help on this and other occasions.

The court was first used in the match against the Old Herschelians on October 29th.

DEBATING SOCIETY NOTES

A Herschel Debating Society was called into being this year in response to an invitation to a debate by the Old Herschelians Society. So far not many debates have been held owing to the difficulty of arranging times, but we are hoping to have regular meetings next year.

The debate against the Old Herschelians was held on Friday, June 8th, the subject being that "Pacifism is not an effective preventive of War." The motion was ably defended by Miss Yvonne de Villiers and Mrs. Simpson, but the



speakers from the School, Y. Heslop and B. Barry, managed to carry the House and the motion was defeated by one vote.

At all the debates the attendance has been good and the discussion keen, although not always strictly to the point. In thrashing out the respective merits of climbing Mount Everest and running a successful "tickey bazaar," speakers were apt to lose sight entirely of the original subject!

Our thanks are due to the Committee for their enthusiasm and hard work, and to all those who have shown an interest in our infant Society.

Committee: P. Hill (Chairman).
D. Ferguson-Davie (Secretary).
P. Denniston.
J. Honoré.
Miss Ruffel (President).

SCHOOL MUSIC

An interesting event this year, which we hope to make an annual one, was the Inter-House Singing Competition held in September. After preliminary sight-singing tests, each House sang a song which had been chosen and prepared entirely by the girls themselves. Mr. Claude Brown kindly adjudicated; we are very grateful to him, and we appreciated his comments on the sight-singing and the songs presented. Merriman House, who chose the song "Drink to me only" (Conductor: Jasmine Honoré, Accompanist: Diana Brooke) was placed first in the combined tests, and we heartily congratulate them.

Forms Lower 1st—Lower 3rd are showing something of their class music at a Demonstration which is being given to parents on December 7th.

We have had the opportunity of hearing two great artists this year; large parties from Herschel went to hear Szigeti at his recital in May, and also to Richard Tauber's recital in November.

On September 7th the opera "Hansel and Gretel" was given by the College of Music, and there was much excitement when a party of 74 set off from Herschel, in special buses, for the Little Theatre. This charming opera was very well presented; it had been studied in all the music classes, and none of us are likely ever to forget its haunting melodies.

Another musical treat this year occurred when Miss Hazelton played Beethoven's G Major Concerto with the Cape Town Orchestra. We were very proud of Miss Hazelton, who played beautifully. Thanks to her and to our previous study of the work, many of us have now an intimate knowledge of this Concerto.

We were sorry to have to say good-bye to Miss Hazelton in September. Her place has been taken by Miss Parkin, whom we welcome to Herschel. Another welcome addition to our Music Staff this year is Mrs. Hutcheson, who is teaching the 'cello.

We enjoyed the Eisteddfod competitions in May. All our girls played well, although we carried off no 1st prizes this year. Our Choir again won 2nd prize, and Diana Brooke, who played very well indeed, was placed 2nd (with 92 marks) in her competition.

The Choir continues to do good work for the School. It did much to add to the impressiveness of our Founder's Day Service in February. The Choir Admission Service was held on September 13th; Wesley's anthem, "Lead me, Lord," was sung, and the following girls were admitted to Choir membership: Dorothy Carswell-Smith; Joy Osler; Phillipa Gibson; Ruth Gurney; Marigold Elsworth; Wenda Petree; Denys Osborne; Lynette Eriksen; Diana Brooke; Jasmine Honoré; Carine McKinlay; Elizabeth Appleyard.

CONFIRMATION

On November 16th, at St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, the following candidates were confirmed by His Grace the Archbishop, the Most Rev. Dr. Darbyshire:—Elizabeth Appleyard; Anne Denniston; Lynette Eriksen; Averil Howell; Alison Carswell-Smith; Joan Cathcart-Nicholls; Denys Osborne; Cynthia Rhodes; Joy Rhodes; Sylvia Sandes; Helen Steyn.

AVE ATQUE VALE

NEW PUPILS

THIRD TERM, 1937. (Omitted from last Magazine.)

Upper Third: Anita Wise.

Fifth Form: Betty Gibbons.

FIRST TERM, 1938.

Kindergarten: Elizabeth Limby, Denise O'Connell, Margaret Impey, Diana Douglas-Hamilton, Wiebe Zwart.

Upper First: Diane Beard, Yasmin Petersen, Gillian Parker, Gillian Rudd, Helen Pat Stubbs.

Lower Second: Mabel Graham-Parker, Peggy van der Byl, Jennifer Wanklyn, Elizabeth Wolfe, Sonia Beck (returned).

Upper Second: Naomi Graham-Parker.

Lower Third: Elizabeth Cathcart-Nicholls, Brenda Hirschon, Zelda Marks.

Upper Third: Evryl Fisher.

Lower Fourth: Madge Brown, Alison Carswell-Smith, Suzanne Drennan, Dawn Johnston, Heather Pitt, Joy Rhodes, Helen Steyn.

Upper Fourth: Dorothy Carswell-Smith, Joan Cathcart-Nicholls.

Matriculation Sixth: Yvonne Heslop.

Domestic Science: Christine Taylor, Joan Turner (returned).

SECOND TERM.

Kindergarten: Susan Justice.

THIRD TERM.

Kindergarten: Jennifer Blooman, Maureen Brockman, Adrian van der Byl,

Joan Wiltshire.

Lower First: Ruth Moorsom.

Lower Third: Mollyrose Harris, Margaret Jones, Diana Morrison.

FOURTH TERM.

Kindergarten: Yvelot Sandon.

Lower Fourth: Fiona Howie.

Fifth: Mary Howie.

LEFT

END OF FOURTH TERM, 1937.

From the Matriculation Sixth: Phyllis Hoey, Jean Jackson, Pamela Rose, Diana Struben.

From other Forms: Suzanne Baker, Robin Herbert, Elizabeth Norrish, Alix Wiles, Aileen Wylie.

DURING 1938.

Shirley Jeans, Pamela Jeans, Pamela Thomas, Joan Street, Barbara Vernon, Patricia Woodrow, Pamela Woodrow, Ann Watson, Prudence Duncan, Patricia Denniston, Joyce Reay, Christine Taylor, Helen Hoets, Betty Wilks, Mollyrose Harris, Yvonne Buchanan (died).

All members of the School were deeply grieved by the death, during the Easter holidays, of a Junior member of the School, Yvonne Buchanan.

The news of Yvonne's sudden illness and of her death came with much sadness to us all. She first came to Herschel in February, 1933, when she was five years old, and will long be remembered as the smallest member of our then very small Kindergarten class. Yvonne had many friends, all of whom will miss her very much. We offer again to her parents and little sister our sincerest sympathy in their great sorrow.

SCHOOL OFFICERS FOR 1938

PREFECTS

SENIOR PREFECT: Patricia Hill.

HEAD HOUSE PREFECT: Patricia Hill.

PREFECTS: Sheila Ball, Pendre Dykins, Dorothea Ferguson-Davie, Betty Gibbons, Ray Hubner, Joy Osler, Joan Turner, Phyllis Withinshaw.

SUB-PREFECTS: Yvonne Heslop, Peg Hill, Betty Starck.

PUBLIC EXAMINATION RESULTS

MATRICULATION OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN UNIVERSITIES (DECEMBER, 1937)

Class I

Pamela Rose
Diana Struben

Class III

Jean Jackson

JUNIOR CERTIFICATE OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN UNIVERSITIES (DECEMBER, 1937)

Class I

Barbara Barry

Class II

Anne Denniston
Elizabeth Gordon
Peg Hill
Anne Standing
Betty Starck

Class III

Shirley Jeans
Pamela Lacey

LOWER TAALBOND

Dorothea Ferguson-Davie

Ray Hubner

Joy Osler

MUSIC EXAMINATIONS, UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH AFRICA

Elementary Division, Pianoforte: Elizabeth Cathcart-Nicholls

Lower Division, Pianoforte: Wenda Petree

Transitional Division, Pianoforte: Anita Wise

GAMES NOTES

For a small School, a great variety of games are played, so that there should be a chance for every girl to excel in some sport.

NETBALL

A great improvement has been shown towards the end of this season, which should be able to be maintained, as we are having a new hard pitch. This will help to improve the footwork by jumping for the ball, and to stop the running. At the Inter-Schools' Tournament we won our section—the first time Herschel has ever won an Inter-School event—but lost in the final to Ellerslie by 5 goals to 12, who were a much older and more experienced team.

The Juniors have worked splendidly and show real enthusiasm, but the shooting needs much more practice.

MATCH FIXTURES

1st VII	v. Good Hope	..	..	..	Lost 10—18
2nd VII	v. Good Hope	..	..	..	Won 27—7
1st VII	v. Springfield	..	..	..	Lost 13—20
Junior	v. Springfield	..	..	..	Lost 6—18
1st VII	v. Old Herschelians	..	..	..	Won 23—12
Junior	v. Good Hope	..	..	..	Lost 6—22
Junior	v. Springfield	..	..	..	Won 18—9

First Team:

A. Standing
W. Petree
L. Jooste
Peg Hill* (Captain)
Pat Hill*
S. Sandes*
L. Eriksen

G.K.
D.
D.C.
C.
A.C.
A.S.
S.

Junior Team:

W. Thomas
Meriel Mills
Moiria Mills
S. Drennan
S. Malcomess
S. Machanick
B. Hirschon

*Denotes Colours.

HOCKEY

Due to the fact of starting Lacrosse, the Hockey suffered considerably this season, as there was often only just enough people for a game. However, those that did play worked well, and their keenness was further helped by having Miss M. Bryant, the English International, to coach them several times. We entered a team for the Inter-Schools' Hockey Tournament, and though we did not win, all matches were very close, and a good standard of play was maintained.

First Eleven:

G. P. Cunningham
R.B. B. Starck
L.B. P. Withinshaw*
L.H. L. Eriksen
C.H. A. Standing*
R.H. J. Petree

R.W. W. Petree
R.I. J. Osler*
C.F. Pat Hill* (Captain)
L.I. S. Sandes
L.W. G. Graf*

*Denotes Colours.

MATCH FIXTURES

1st XI v. Rustenburg	..	..	..	..	Lost 1—6
1st XI v. Ellerslie	..	..	..	..	Lost 1—3
1st XI v. Good Hope	..	..	..	..	Lost 0—1
1st XI v. Springfield	..	..	..	..	Won 3—2

LACROSSE

This game has been started this season and has made a good beginning. The early stages of the intricate stickwork require a lot of hard work, and so it has been difficult to get a game going. Next season, however, we hope to play St. Cyprians at the game.

TENNIS

Play throughout the School is of a fairly good, level standard. The team girls, however, should try to exert themselves more before they become really outstanding players. Footwork should be improved by moving about more

quickly, while the back-hand stroke still needs a great deal of practice. With the addition of a third court and promise of a fourth next year, the game should improve rapidly.

First Team Players:

J. Osler (Captain)
S. Sandes
L. Eriksen
Pat Hill
B. Starck
L. Jooste
H. Pitt
Peg Hill

Second Team:

A. Denniston
J. Cathcart-Nicholls
W. Petree
D. Brooke

Junior Team:

H. Cook
S. Drennan
S. Malcomess
B. Kilpin
J. Frost
E. Appleyard
A. Taylor

MATCH FIXTURES

1st VI v. Ellerslie		Lost 38—43
Junior v. Ellerslie		Lost 4—24
1st VI v. Good Hope		Won 48—33
Junior v. Good Hope		Won 21—15
1st VI v. St. Cyprians		Lost 36—45
Junior v. St. Cyprians		Won 43—20
1st VI v. Star of the Sea		Won 67—14
Junior v. Star of the Sea		Won 23—5
1st VI v. Old Herschelians		Lost 31—50
1st VI v. Ellerslie		Lost 48—53
Junior v. Ellerslie		Won 21—19

CRICKET

Cricket is gradually being superseded by Rounders and Swimming, but the girls who play enjoy their games, though the bowling is still weak and the batting lacks style—"a straight bat" being an almost unknown thing! Twelve of our girls mixed in with those of other Schools in a Cricket Morning, when three games were arranged of "mixed" School teams. Our thanks go to Mr. John Tyers for coaching us every Thursday afternoon.

Team Players: Pat Hill (Captain), A. Standing, Peg Hill, P. Gibson, L. Eriksen, C. McKinlay, H. Pitt, D. Graf, B. Starck, C. Rhodes, D. Karstel, J. Cathcart-Nicholls.

MATCH FIXTURES

1st XI v. Springfield		Lost 62—86
1st XI v. St. Cyprians		
1st XI v. Old Herschelians		

SWIMMING

Swimming is now taken as a School sport, as we have a beautiful new swimming bath of regulation length, 25 yards, and equipped with two spring-boards. Later we hope to take the Royal Life Saving Society's tests and swim matches against other Schools.

V. GUYSE-HILL, Games Mistress.

HOUSE NOTES, 1938

MERRIMAN HOUSE

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

House Captain: Pat Hill. *Colour:* Red.

At the beginning of this year we welcomed Miss Ball to Merriman House. We were very sorry to lose Miss Parker during the year, and at the end of last year we lost our former House Captain, Pam Rose, also J. Reay, P. Hoey, P. Lacey, H. Hoets, R. Herbert, A. Williams, and E. Norrish. We extend a hearty welcome to our new members: Y. Heslop, J. and E. Cathcart-Nicholls, M. Brown, H. Steyn, E. Fisher, B. Hirschon, Z. Marks, D. Beard, G. Rudd, G. Parker, M. O'Connell, and A. Cameron Taylor.

The girls have supported House charities well and we have sent £1 1s. to the Child Life Protection Society, as well as two parcels of clothes. At the end of last year we sent £2 10s. 5d. to All Saints' Home, and we shall be able to send a further contribution of about £3 at the end of this year.

Our Sports record has been excellent this year. We have won the Inter-House Netball, Netball Shooting, and Hockey. We were also very pleased to win the House Singing Competition.

As regards work, the number of distinctions has increased greatly. Our congratulations go to Pam Rose on passing the Matriculation Examination and to Peg Hill, Pam Lacey, and Anne Standing on passing the Junior Certificate Examination. We wish this year's candidates the best of luck.

On the whole, the House spirit is good, but if only the Junior members would show the same spirit in keeping down the number of order marks as they show in House matches, our chances of winning the Shield would be considerably greater.

PAT HILL, House Captain.

JAGGER HOUSE

House Mistresses: Miss Hill, Miss Sharp, Miss Bailey, Miss MacDonald.

House Captain: S. R. Ball. *Colour:* Green.

This year has not been marked by any great activities in the House. A certain lethargy appears to have taken possession of the members of Jagger, but we hope that it will give place to a keener House spirit next year.

Miss Dickinson left us at the end of last year, and we hear that she is going to teach in Egypt. Miss Bailey has joined Jagger House, and to her we extend a hearty welcome, also to J. Rhodes, D. Johnston, M. Jones, N. and M. Graham Parker, Y. Petersen, C. Parker, and J. Frost, who returned from England during the year.

Our hearty congratulations go to J. Jackson on passing the Matriculation Examination. We wish her, too, every success in her work at the Royal

Academy in London. Our congratulations go also to B. Barry, E. Gordon, and B. Starck on passing the Junior Certificate Examination.

In June, a number of garments and a subscription of £1 were sent to the Child Life Protection Society. We hope to be able to send more in December, for the Society is always very grateful for our help.

There have been few successes in Inter-House Hockey and Netball competitions. We do not grudge the other Houses the victories, but the members of Jagger must try more actively for success, for there is good talent in the House.

Jagger came second in the Singing Competition, which was held for the first time, and which we all enjoyed exceedingly.

The large number of order marks brought to the House and the too few successes, both in work and sport, have rather crushed our hope of winning the Efficiency Shield. But we hope a keener spirit will be aroused next year, and that Jagger will try very hard to win the Shield again.

S. R. BALL, House Captain.

ROLT HOUSE

House Mistresses: Miss Parker, Miss Whitney, Miss Bright, Miss Harsant.

House Captain: D. Ferguson-Davie. *Colour:* Orange.

At the end of last year we were very sorry to say good-bye to Miss Shepherd, who was obliged to leave owing to ill-health. During this year we have felt her loss very greatly, as she had always taken such an interest in her House.

We were also sorry to lose Miss Hazelton and Miss Walker, who left during this year.

We were very glad to welcome Miss Bright, who joined us in June.

Of the girls, we were sorry to lose P. Denniston, J. Street, P. Thomas, B. Wilks, P. Jeans, and J. Turner.

We were very glad to welcome to the House this year D. Carswell Smith, A. Carswell Smith, S. Drennan, D. Moorsom, H. Pitt, E. Wolfe, J. Wanklyn, M. Howie, and F. Howie.

We were pleased to send a parcel of clothing, made by the members of Rolt, to the Child Life Protection Society, and we shall soon have another parcel ready.

Owing to the lack of Seniors, we have been rather unfortunate as regards Sports this year, but the sporting spirit of the House has been most noticeable.

At the end of the Third Term we took part in a House Singing Competition and held our own in spite of the lack of Senior voices.

As regards work, our record of distinctions has been quite good.

Winning the Efficiency Shield last year was a great achievement and wholly unexpected, and we hope that Rolt House will never lose heart, whatever its luck this year.

D. FERGUSON-DAVIE, House Captain.

MY LITTLE BLUE BIRD

I had a little blue bird,
I found it in the lane,
I took it home and kept it
Then named it Mary Jane.

I kept it in my bedroom,
For it was very tame;
It woke me in the morning,
A-chirruping my name.

I love my little blue bird,
It does all kinds of tricks;
It flew off in the morning,
And built a nest of sticks.

ELIZABETH KEELING, Form II Lower.

THE DREAM OF THE PILGRIM

Plodding along a lonely road
With head bent low by an unknown load,
With feet all blistered and heavy as lead
I knelt in prayer; my troubles soon fled.

My eyelids closed in sleep at last,
I forgot all my sinful deeds of the past,
When a wonderful vision appeared to my eyes
Of a city so grand, that I gasped in surprise.

I hear bells ringing o'er hill and dale
Filling the air with their mournful wail,
I can hear Saint Thomas a'calling me near,
While the Canterbury bells are ringing so clear.

I see a cathedral with spire so tall,
I listen again for Saint Thomas' call.
O! wonder of wonder, can it be He
Shining with glory and beckoning to me?

E. CATHCART-NICHOLLS, Lower Third.

DIFFERENT CHOICES

"A toy motor car," says Peter,
"A pink rubber doll," says Jill,
"A box of toy soldiers with guns on their shoulders,
For me," says Bill.

"A fast black pony," says Peter,
"A soft furry bunny," says Jill,
"A little brown pup with his tail sticking up,
For me," says Bill.

"A year at the races," says Peter,
"A day at the zoo," says Jill,
"A chase after apes which twist in all shapes,
For me," says Bill.

SUSAN ETHELSTON, Lower Third.

WOLRAAD WOLTEMADE'S HEROISM

The gallant ship was sinking fast
Upon the stormy seas,
With wave-swept deck and broken mast,
Men praying on their knees.

The gallant ship was sinking fast,
The waves had risen so high,
The siren gave a final blast,
"Jump for your lives or die!"

When suddenly a mounted man
Came bravely through the sea.
"Cling to my stirrups if you can,
Ye'll soon in safety be."

But seven times he went again
O'er the foam-flecked ocean waves.
His horse was striving might and main
To pull them from their graves.

"Swim on, swim on, my trusty lad,
And do not weary be."
He answered with a look so sad
And sank beneath the sea.

E. CATHCART-NICHOLLS, Lower Third.

KNIGHTS OF OLD

I lay on the leaves so pretty and gold
And thought of the stories I'd often been told,
Of King Arthur's Knights who performed great deeds,
Who rescued fair ladies
And rode gallant steeds.

They fought their battles with might and zest,
And whenever they met, there passed a jest.
King Arthur's Knights of the great Round Table
Fought not to gain,
But gave succour when able.

The sun was setting, the breeze was cool,
As I walked home past the fairies' pool;
I'd lain on the leaves and the time had fled,
While I thought of Knights
Now long since dead.

JOCELYN ALLEN, Upper Third.

A KNOCK AT THE DOOR

Graham Bull stared unthinkingly into space. How could he manage to give Wendy a ring? He had no money to speak of, and the little that he earned would only just support them when they were married.

Wendy had been so accustomed to having everything that she wanted. He rose and strolled out into the dimly lit street. He seemed to have walked for a long time, and was in the suburbs, when he came upon a big house belonging to Sir John Fitzjohn. Glancing up at one of the windows, which was open, he saw a lady throwing an evening cloak over her arm. On the dressing-table there were several beautiful rings and other pieces of jewellery. The lady seemed in a hurry and hastily switched off the light, and in a few minutes a big car raced off in the direction of the town.

Graham glanced at the dark house. To his surprise, he noticed one of the side windows was a little open. An idea flashed through his mind. He slipped through the fence, and swung himself over the sill. He found himself in a long passage with rooms on either side. Where were the stairs? Oh! there they were at the end of the passage; he could see them dimly by the light of the street. He ran lightly up the broad staircase, and took some time to find the room in which Lady Fitzjohn had been. Eventually he found it and stepped across the soft carpet.

Unknown to poor Graham, the Fitzjohn's car was speeding back to the manor. They had been to fetch a niece who was to spend the night with them.

Graham was leisurely looking at the beautiful rings, wondering which to take, when there came a soft, muffled knock! knock! Graham started up. Again! Knock! knock! Then a soft continuous knocking.

Graham dropped the rings and fled. Soon he was out in the cold, bare street. A figure standing on the doorstep came down the pathway and walked up to the corner where Graham was crouching, and gave him a strange, unreal,

yet brilliant smile and vanished in the darkness. At that moment the big car stopped at the gate and out jumped Sir John and Lady FitzJohn and Wendy!

"Oh Auntie," Wendy was saying, "It was sweet of you to give us such a wonderful present. All that money will be a great help to Graham."

Graham made his way back to his dingy flat. If Wendy had found him stealing her aunt's rings? And if he had stolen the ring belonging to someone who was giving them a present of money? The knock at the door! Yes, fate had been very kind to him to-night.

SYLVIA SANDES, Lower Fourth.

REVERIE

Heat! It radiated from everything — from the dusty white road stretching its length lazily across the fields, from the shimmering haze that lay round the foot of the mountain, from the gaudy clusters of marigolds that turned their bright faces to watch the movements of their sun-god. Everything danced and dissolved under my eyes, as I lay in the long grass at the top of the hill.

All the glare and brightness hurt, so I closed my eyes, and began to think of the other days when I had been here, days as warm as this, but how much happier. All my friends had been here, and what glorious fun it had been, teasing each other, laughing, talking, and swimming in the great pool that lay in the shade of the trees; and now they were all gone, just part of the shapes and shadows that flitted across my mind, if the floodgates of memory were opened.

What of those who had toiled so cheerfully and happily in the fields, their gay faces and merry looks constant in the face of all difficulties and troubles? Now they, too, were gone, all the old friends, all that was gentle and quiet and lovely, everything. Pictures of their faces formed and then passed, snatches of conversation, old jokes long forgotten, all came back, caught for an instant and then receding into the depths of the subconscious.

How good it is to pause sometimes for a moment in the continual hurry of our lives to think of all that has passed before us in our little span of life; the happiness and sorrow; the excitement and the days of dullness; the beautiful and the ugly; they all come in one unending line. The dark clouds of war that loomed, threatened, and then broke; it seemed now small compared with the happiness I had possessed. After all, will not more wars come, and with them more joys to counterbalance them? Is not life one eternally revolving circle that repeats itself again and again, endlessly?

I looked out over the waving fields of corn shining in the sun, and rustling and tossing in the fresh breeze. These fields, or at least ones like them, had been here since the first days of cultivation, and whatever we might do, they would continue to grow, to flourish, and be cut down, year after year. They at least were solid in our world of unrealities.

Yes, it is good to think, to dream. I was only dreaming, really. Suddenly a friendly barking sounded nearby, and woke me from my reverie. My terrier had found me out, and begged me with merry eyes to take him for his walk. With a laugh I sprang up and walked down the straggling pathway towards the meadows. After all, one knows that all one's thinking can not change the colour of a daisy.

JASMINE HONORE, Upper Fourth.

TO THE SWIMMING POOL

Green and translucent art thou as the sea
 Set among ancient oaks and towering firs,
 Built by man's hand and his machinery
 For Herschel: built where, back so many years
 Probing the darkest mysteries of the skies,
 Herschel, astronomer, studied Heaven's face—
 The stars, that are but seen by owl's eyes
 When with the boughs mosaic patterns trace
 They on thy countenance. Since the first sod
 Was turned for thy beginning, we watched all
 That made thee what thou art, and we thank God
 To see another blessing from Him fall.
 For years we've dreamt of thee, and now it seems
 That thou art the fulfilment of our dreams.

ANNE DENNISTON, Form V.

NIGHT

Mysterious night, steal softly o'er the world
 And give your coolness to the twittering birds.
 You are the shepherd of the lowing herds,
 You drive them home before your cloak unfurled.
 Dear night, we ask you for your calmness now,
 Oh cool the leaves whose stems are bent with heat,
 The very flowers wilting at our feet,
 And give your dew to blossom and to bough.
 You take the glare of sunlight from the sea,
 The harsh hard glare from whitened sands and slopes,
 And in return give moonlit seas to me,
 And skies with stars surpassing all my hopes.
 How long before you give us darkness, night,
 And shield us from the glaring, dazzling light?

BETTY STARCK, Form V.

TABLE BAY THROUGH THE AGES

It was a day typical of South African spring weather, with a deep blue sky, and a sun, just warm enough to make one feel the joy of living, when I made my way up the rugged crags of Table Mountain.

Having reached the Block House, I drew in several deep breaths of the refreshing air that blew softly up the valley, and I stood looking with wonder on to Table Bay and the vast ocean far below.

For a time I gazed at the surf lapping the Milnerton shores and Blaauwberg Strand, the neatly-planned docks where several great liners were lying at anchor, yachts dotted about in the bay, with their white sails swelling out gradually in the gentle breeze, and their keels glistening in the sunlight; and like a smooth pebble from a river bed, Robben Island lay near the entrance to the Bay.

The scene faded away—and my mind travelled swiftly back through the centuries to the days when the Continent was yet unknown. I saw the Bay

under an overcast sky, a stormy sea dashed and beat against the rocks and the seashore, while trees swayed to and fro in the gale. It was indeed a Cape of Storms, as Cape Point was later to be called.

The years passed by, then the explorers came, Bartholomew Diaz, Vasco da Gama, and many others. Later the Dutch started a settlement where fresh vegetables were to be grown for passing ships. I pictured the excitement, the chatter on the coast, and the swishing of ladies' brightly coloured frocks, and the rumble of loaded carts, making for the beach, when a ship was sighted. Those must have been grand days. But there was misery and a feeling of injustice, too, for the poor burghers were forbidden to sell their provisions directly to the ships before the Dutch East India Company had done so.

Very soon the settlement grew; more houses were built, more oak trees planted, and the population increased. I saw the Hottentot strandlopers wandering along that expanse of white sand that lay before me, and a burgher leaning on his barrel of wine; he, too, was gazing across his vineyard at the same stretch of sand; perhaps he saw Holland in the misty distance.

Seventeen hundred and ninety-five! It was the year when the British sailed into Table Bay and captured the little southern peninsula for the first time. Within the next eleven years the Cape changed hands twice more, and there must have been much bustling and excitement in the little colony. Perhaps the waters in the Bay at this time were stormy, and raged with discontent at the trouble on the shore, or perhaps they rippled across from Hottentots Holland to the foot of Table Mountain quite unheeded.

The scene changed again, and I saw a great port developing. Merchant ships with their spices from the East, and large vessels with their cargoes and passengers, made their way into the harbour, while men worked busily at the quayside.

Soon the scenes of the past faded out of my mind, and once more I gazed upon the present Table Bay. I thought of the aged oaks in the city, and how much they could tell if there really were "tongues in trees," and I wondered if the ripples of those gleaming waters had whispered to me the messages of the past.

SHEILA R. BALL, Form VI.

THE LURE OF EVEREST

Everybody knows that Mount Everest is not only the highest peak in the mighty Himalaya range, but that its 29,002 feet make it the highest mountain in the world. This fact, together with the knowledge that although many attempts have been made upon the summit, no definite success has yet been achieved, makes an instant appeal to those of an adventurous nature.

Man is curiously planned and although reasonably satisfied with what his home has to offer him, will always be willing to risk all for the sake of adventure; it is to this characteristic that the conquering of Everest, which is one of the last great adventures that the surface of the world has to offer us, will appeal. What skilled mountaineer would not seize the opportunity of immortalising himself as the man who had first placed his foot on the summit of the world's highest peak?

Everest is not, however, so easily scaled. It is hemmed in by the superstitions of those people, the Nepalese and Tibetans, who live round its base and worship it more religiously than many a Christian his God. Regular pilgrimages

are made to the Rangbuk Monastery, which is situated in full view of Everest, and the same pious hermits spend many years in lonely huts, in contemplation of the Godhead. It is believed by these natives that Everest will never allow any man to conquer it, and that all those who may be about to succeed will be punished by death. So far they have appeared to be right, but men will never rest until they have triumphed.

It is only for a short time, between late May and early June, that the mountain is vulnerable, and it is then that the assailants have to endeavour to the utmost of their strength.

A great deal of Everest's charm for men lies in its exquisite beauty. It is approached through a world of blue, green, grey, and white glaciers, ice pinnacles of weird shapes and sizes, and an unending silence. The summit is in the shape of a pyramid and those who have been fortunate enough to catch a glimpse of it tell us what an awe-inspiring sight it is. When about half-way up the mountain a marvellous panorama of the lower surrounding peaks, with a soft mist floating constantly around their summits, opens itself out to the climbers.

One cannot contemplate any hill for long without feeling a desire to conquer it by climbing it. The feeling is not merely brought about by a desire to see the view from the top, but because it presents a challenge to the mind to conquer matter. Through the ages skilled mountaineers have been increasing their climbing technique and scientific knowledge and the idea itself has formed in their minds. Man, the spiritual, wishes to establish his supremacy over what is material, and he means to conquer.

Everest has become the loftiest spiritual height of man's imagination and has fired countless heads with its enigma. What else could have forced men like Mallory, Irvine, Odell, Noel, Norton, Somervell and many others to risk their lives and endure all the many unavoidable hardships, illness, extreme discomfort, constant set-backs and many other trials?

The scientific knowledge gleaned from such a feat would be of great value to science. It would establish how far man can adapt himself to extraordinary conditions, such as exceptional altitudes, without having recourse to any external aids such as oxygen, also such facts as up to what altitude man can breathe, think and act coherently. The botanist would interest himself in the kinds of plants, if any, to be found at that height. Those interested in birds and animals would want to know what life is to be found up there. Geologists would find further matter to study, and the surveying of the region would be greatly facilitated.

Another great attraction is the prevailing sense of mystery which envelops Everest and the possibility of something wholly unexpected being found upon the summit.

Up to now, about five well-organised attempts have been made upon the summit. The Mount Everest Committee, composed of Fellows of the Royal Geographical Society and members of the Alpine Club, take upon themselves the choosing of the men, the raising of the necessary money and the task of obtaining the permission of the Tibetan Government for an expedition to pass through its territory.

These expeditions will help men because of the indomitable cheerfulness, the comradeship, the passion for work, the endurance, the amazing courage and the refusal of praise which those who have taken part in them have shown, and which will urge others onwards until the goal is reached.

The mountain remains stationary in its defence, while man is increasing

his capacity to conquer. Everest will accept defeat from none but the fittest in mind, body and spirit, and when man eventually conquers the mountain, he who first stands on the summit will surely be the first to acknowledge what he owes to those pioneers who made his victory possible. Y. HESLOP, Form VI.

ON THE VICTORIA FALLS

Most great and boundless Liberty, thou liv'st
In that fierce wall of lashing, fiery foam.
To eager eyes of servile man thou giv'st
A sight more grand than that of ancient Rome.
The waters of the great Zambesi glide
Like some huge snake unto its destiny;
Then leaping high, astride the winds they ride,
And hurtle to the jagged rocks in glee.
All bright and gleaming through a vaporous screen,
The crashing torrent, like a mighty mill,
Whose waters roll on as an endless theme,
The hot rain-forests with their thunder fill.
O Africa! those waters are for me
The very symbol of thy Liberty.

DOROTHEA FERGUSON-DAVIE, Form VI.

THE PAINTED LADY

And there she stands — a very queen,
In rich brocade of parrot-green.
Her eyes look down so mockingly,
And yet they hold no sneer for me.
Those twin, dark pools of deepest brown;
Those Titian curls — her only crown;
Painted by an artist's hand
Alone they now, on canvas stand.

The swish of her skirts, her light, firm tread
No longer awaken the home that is dead.
Through the silent halls, I seem to hear
That girlish laughter, once so dear.
Dreaming thus with memories bound,
Waking, I hear a familiar sound;
My faithful hound stirs in his sleep,
And nestles closer at my feet.

Those haunting eyes from a gilded frame
Mockingly follow me, as if in a game.
For many centuries there she'll stand
With her ancestors on either hand.
Dusk gently sifts through the silent room,
And shrouds it in a pall of gloom.
Painted by no artist's skill
Her image now my heart doth fill.

DOROTHEA FERGUSON-DAVIE, Form VI.

OLD HERSCHELIAN'S ASSOCIATION

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

Our hope of a steadily increasing membership this year has not been fulfilled. The number of members to date is twelve less than last year. It is difficult to understand why this should be, and the Committee is naturally disappointed, but the apparent (and we are sure it is only apparent) apathy of many, is compensated for by the keenness of the few, and they hope for a better membership list in 1939.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The Twelfth Annual General Meeting was held at Herschel on Friday, February 25th, in the President's Drawing-room. The President had very kindly invited us to tea.

The following were present: Miss Robinson, who took the chair, Miss Willis, S. Baxter, R. Rawbone, Mrs. Spilhaus (Miss Cooper), M. Garlick, M. Geber, M. Porzig, Mrs. Field (S. van der Horst), Mrs. Marwick (R. Cooper), F. Thorne, P. Hawley, H. Harsant, J. Le Mesurier, P. Rose, F. Douglas, Mrs. Simpson (Joan Beattie), Joan Hill, Pat Hill.

Apologies for absence were received from G. Weinlig, Mrs. Garlick (L. Burmeister), Mrs. Lawrence (J. Searle), J. Jackson, A. Wray-Brown, A. Struben.

The President welcomed the Old Herschelians and said how pleased she was that the Association had made such progress during the last year. She thanked the Committee for their hard work throughout the year.

The Minutes of the last General Meeting were read and confirmed.

The Hon. Treasurer presented the Balance Sheet and Financial Statement, which was passed unanimously. The credit balance for the year was 19s. 9d. It was decided to spend this on the Library; it was left to the Committee to arrange the details.

Office-bearers and Committee for the present year were elected. The retiring members were F. Douglas and J. Le Mesurier.

OFFICERS FOR 1938

President: Miss H. Robinson.

Hon. Vice-President: Miss Ralph.

Vice-President: Miss L. Willis.

Hon. Treasurer: Mrs. Field (Sheila van der Horst).

Hon. Secretary: Joan Hill, The Lilacs, Camp Ground Road, Rondebosch.

Period Assistant Secretaries: R. Marwick, 1922 — 1926.

J. Simpson, 1926 — 1931.

S. Baxter, 1931 — 1938.

Committee: M. Porzig, F. Thorne, M. Geber, R. Marwick, J. Simpson, S. Baxter, P. Rose (immediate past Head Girl).

Five Committee Meetings have been held during the year. At the fourth meeting, S. Field asked for leave of absence, as she was going overseas.

S. Baxter kindly consented to take over the Hon. Treasurership until the Annual General Meeting.

SPORT.—Three matches have been played against the School this year.

A Cricket match, played on February 26th, was won by the present School.

A Netball match, played on September 3rd, resulted in a win for the School, and a Tennis match, played on October 29th, resulted in a win for the Old Herschelians.

A *Reunion* was held on the morning of the Tennis match on October 29th. A very jolly morning was spent and, in spite of the unsettled weather, quite a number of people turned up to watch the Tennis and partake of tea provided by the Committee. We were specially pleased to have several of the present Herschel Staff with us.

During the morning the new School Tennis Court was used for the first time. The match was played between I. White and S. Baxter (Past) and Pat Hill and Joy Osler (Present).

Those present were: Miss Robinson, Miss Ruffel, Miss Hill, Miss Bailey, Miss Ball, Miss Bright, Miss Guyse-Hill, Y. de Villiers, J. Reay, J. Le Mesurier, P. Rose, J. Turner, P. Compton, S. Field, M. Harsant, I. Ethelston, M. Black, J. Wood, E. McGifford, J. Simpson, R. Marwick, J. Hill.

A debate took place between the Old Herschelians and the present School on Friday, June 3rd. The subject chosen by the School was: "That Pacifism is an effective preventative of War." The speakers for the Old Herschelians were: *Proposer*, Y. de Villiers; *Seconder*, Joan Simpson; and for the School: *Opposer*, Y. Heslop; *Seconder*, B. Berry.

The opposers gained the majority of votes.

The Association would like to thank Miss Robinson and Miss Willis for all their help during the year.

FOUNDER'S DAY AND THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING, 1939

Founder's Day next year will be celebrated on February 17th, 1939.

There will be a Commemoration Service in the morning at St. Saviour's, and the Prize-giving Meeting and the Official Opening of the Swimming Bath in the afternoon.

The ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING will be held at Herschel on Friday, February 24th, at 4 p.m., when the President will be pleased to see all O.H.'s at tea.

THE HERSCHELIAN

The current issue of the Magazine is being sent only to those who have paid their 1938 subscription. The Secretary, Joan Hill, The Lilacs, Campground Road, Rondebosch, will be pleased to forward a copy to any Old Herschelians on receipt of her subscription for this year (1938).

NEWS OF FRIENDS

STAFF

Miss Dickinson has been travelling in Europe with her mother this year. She is now teaching at a school in Egypt.

Miss Sampson is still teaching in Canada. We hear that she is engaged and that she hopes to settle in England after her marriage.

We are glad to know that *Miss Shepherd's* health has much improved. She is now a House Mistress at Rondebosch High School.

We congratulate *Miss Walker* on her engagement to Mr. Bruce Brothers, of Johannesburg.

We were glad to have a visit from *Miss Jenkins* in August. She is still teaching at the Eveline High School, Bulawayo.

Miss Parker is teaching at the Girls' High School, Johannesburg.

OLD HERSCHELIANS

After a holiday with her parents in Scotland, and sightseeing in London, *Jean Jackson* is now studying at the Royal School of Dramatic Art in London. She writes most enthusiastically about the work.

Diana Struben is at school at Ivy House, Wimbledon. She writes of a wonderful summer holiday on the Continent with her sisters; the latter part of her holiday she stayed some time at the home of a school friend in Denmark. *Angela Struben* is very much better and she is studying Art in London.

Phyllis Hocoy is at a school in Geneva, where she is making Art her principal study.

Pam Rose is studying at the University of Cape Town.

Joyce Reay took a course in Herschel's Domestic Science Department for the first three-quarters of this year. She is now taking a Commercial course.

Irene Gardiner is taking her Teacher's Training at Cape Town Training College. She is also keeping up her study of Music.

Pleasance Hutchinson is teaching at her father's school in Port Elizabeth.

Yvonne Botha and *Marian Joy Spilhaus* were presented at Court in May. *Marian* came out to the Cape for her long holidays this year. She returned in September to do another year's training at the London Theatre Studio.

Many Old Herschelians were at *Pamela Hawley's* wedding in London on June 11th. *Felicity Thorne* and *Eta Thompson* were bridesmaids and *Molly Thorne's* (*Mrs. Sellar*) two children *Michael* and *Caroline* were train-bearers.

Felicity Thorne had 4 months in Europe this year. She and her brother spent 6 weeks motoring through France, Austria, and down to Budapest. Then they wandered through Yugo-Slavia down to Italy, crossing the Adriatic from the Danubian coast to Venice. *Mollie Sellar*, with her husband and two children, is now on a visit to her parents in their new home "Silvers," on Wynberg Hill.

Nesta Fitzgerald returned to the Cape in September after 2 years in England. Part of this time she spent in a Mayfair hat-shop, and she thoroughly enjoyed a temporary business career.

We were pleased to see *Katharine Rawson*, who paid a visit to Herschel on her way from England to Rhodesia. Katharine has finished her training at Bedford and is now a fully-qualified teacher of Gymnastics. She is now teaching temporarily in the Darwendale School.

Margaret Gibson, too, came to see us on her return from England. She is going to be at home for 2 years and then hopes to take up Nursing.

Rona McIntyre (Mrs. Guy Anderson) has just arrived at the Cape, with her small daughter Victoria, to spend a year with her parents while her husband is in Palestine.

Mavis de Beer is at Westfield College, University of London, studying languages.

Olwin Porzig (Mrs. Jacklin) is living in Australia. We were very sorry to hear that her husband had been so ill.

Joan Payne (Mrs. Rylands) paid a visit to the Cape this winter, with her small daughter Tessa. She has now returned to Malta.

Phyllis Falconer is working with the Child Welfare Society.

We congratulate *Joan Lewis* on her appointment as Curator of the Herbarium at the Cape Town Museum.

Phyllida Compton returned from Paris in July. She has been studying German at the University and Music at the College of Music since her return. She is leaving for England on December 3rd, on a six-months' trip with her parents. *Margaret Geber* is sailing for England on the same day. She will be in London for some time studying Singing.

Gladys Godbold (Mrs. McClaren) is living in a flat in London.

Joyce Wood is back from her visit to Trinidad, where she stayed with *Hope* (Mrs. Beaumont) and her family. Joyce seems to have had a lovely holiday.

We congratulate *Jean Searle* (Mrs. H. Lawrence) on her husband's appointment as Minister of Labour. We also congratulate *Betty Robertson*, who is studying at the Michaelis Art School, on her order for a bird-bath for Groote Schuur.

Shirley Jeans is taking a Secretarial Course at the Kerr-Sander School in London.

Margaret Garlick left for England in November. After the winter sports in Switzerland, she intends taking a Shorthand course at Queen's College.

Sheila van der Horst is going to England early next year to do some further study at the London School of Economics.

Joan Hill spent the summer in England, and also went for a motor trip on the Continent. She travelled both ways with *Irvine White*.

Riva Cooper (Mrs. Marwick) is back again at the Cape after a visit to her husband in Nigeria.

Mary Baxter (Mrs. Fiddian-Green) has been in England with her husband; they returned via the Cape and spent a fortnight at Lourensford before returning to their home in Nairobi.

Jean Baxter has taken *Moir*a to school in England. Jean saw *Kitty Back* (Mrs. Purser) in London, where she is living with her husband and small son.

Elizabeth McGifford returned from Ireland last year, and she is now sharing a flat with *Moir*a Black.

Cynthia Klette is studying Dramatic Art in London with Flossie Freedman.

We hear that *Una Long's* wedding is to take place in London on December 9th, and that the honeymoon will be spent at the Cape as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Tevis, of Constantia. We hear, too, that *Gerda Weinlig* will be married in London in December.

ENGAGEMENTS

Betty Wray-Brown to Mr. Walter Musgrove.

Gerda Weinlig to Mr. Miles Syfret.

Jean Robertson to Mr. Kenneth Godbold.

Una Long to Mr. Colin Gill.

MARRIAGES

Jacklin—Porzig. On June 15th, 1938, at the Congregational Church, Rondebosch, Olwin Porzig to Mr. Paul Jacklin.

Haas—Robinson. On June 10th, 1938, in Cape Town, Moira Robinson to Mr. Peter Haas.

Walker—Hawley. On June 11th, 1938, at Holy Trinity Church, Brompton, London, Pamela Hawley to Lieut. Peter Walker, R.N., of H.M.S. Cornwall.

Pim—Ronaldson. In June, 1938, at Kimberley, Nan Scott Ronaldson to Mr. Montagu Pim, of Johannesburg.

Dale—Furlong. On May 4th, 1938, at St. John's Church, East London, Gwendoline Furlong to Mr. Cyril L. H. Dale, elder son of the late Mr. J. H. Dale, and Mrs. Dale, Rondebosch.

BIRTHS

Stanbridge. On April 10th, 1938, to Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn Stanbridge (Miss L. Starke), of Beaufort West, a son (Vincent Christopher).

Grove. On June 14th, 1938, at Newlands, Cape, to Mr. and Mrs. G. M. E. Grove (Joy Stuttford), a daughter.

Cronwright. In August, 1938, to Mr. and Mrs. Guy Cronwright (Dulcie Howes), a daughter (Amelia Ann).

Simpson. On September 22nd, 1938, at Masitu, Milner Road, Rondebosch, to Joan (née Beattie), wife of Dennis Simpson, a daughter.

Barber. In September, 1938, at Malvern, England, to Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Barber, a daughter (Madeline Jill).

LIBRARY REPORT

During the current year the following books have been added to the Library: "The Royal Road to Romance" (Halliburton), "The Flying Carpet" (Halliburton), "Perfume from Provence" (Lady Fortescue), "The Boy David" (Sir J. M. Barrie), "Commander of the Mists" (Murray), "White Oaks" (de la Roche), "Jalna" (de la Roche), "Finch's Fortune" (de la Roche), "Maid in Waiting" (Galsworthy), "China Seas" (Lewis), "The Broken Song" (Dougherty), "Rebecca" (Daphne du Maurier).

Herschel is very fortunate in having an especially good selection of books. We should like more girls to join the Library and to take a keener interest in it. Everyone should have a hobby and there is no finer hobby than reading.

We should like to thank the following for their gifts to the Library:—

Mr. Duncan Baxter for "The Bible as Literature," edited by Ernest Sutherland Bates.

Miss K. Price for "The Grasses and Grasslands of S. Africa," by Dr. Bews; "A Text Book of Botany," by Strasburger; "An Introduction to the Structure and Reproduction of Plants," by Fritsch and Salisbury; "Structural Botany, Flowerless Plants," D. H. Scott; "Structural Botany, Flowering Plants," D. H. Scott.

Mrs. Denis Simpson (Joan Beattie) for copies of "Punch."

Old Herschelians' Association for "Nathanial Isaacs' Travels and Adventures," By Herman, Vol. II.

FETE AT HENNEBONT (MORBIHAN)

I spent the months of July and September last year in Brittany at a large "chateau" in the part whose climate closely resembles that of the Cape. Hydrangeas and magnolias were flowering out-of-doors in July.

The house, a typical French country house of its period, i.e., the end of the last century, stands in its big, untidy park surrounded by dependent farms. Its name is Bois-Joly. The nearest town to Bois-Joly is Lorient—base of the French Navy. In the days of Nelson, ships sailed from here to join in combat with the English, and once when we were allowed to take a canoe up the river and through the dockyard we saw lying cheek by jowl with the gleaming warships of to-day the derelict wooden ships of yesterday.

About twenty minutes' walk across fields from Bois-Joly on the River Blavet lies the village of Hennebont. This, too, was a stronghold against the English, who once surrounded its ancient walls. A small mediaeval castle dominates the town. The streets are narrow and cobbled with a malodorous gutter down the middle.

An annual thanksgiving fête took place while I was staying near Hennebont. This fête is the outcome of a promise made to Saint Anne if she would protect the town from a pestilential disease several centuries ago.

As I walked towards the village that day, the clanging of the bells and the jangling of the merry-go-round music came to me through the air heavy with

summer, and I felt the timeless, ageless call of the fair; compelling and urgent till the happiness in the reverberating air felt too great to bear.

As I struggled up the narrow, crowded street to the church door, I left the hurdy-gurdys by the river and the bells were silent now. Only a distant chant wavered through the clouded air in the church, in which there was no room to stand. A constant stream of people entered and left by the great doors. This church, one of the finest of its style, was badly mutilated in the Revolution of 1789, every stone figure in the porch having been decapitated or thrown from its niche.

The men and women of Brittany still wear for the most part the traditional costume of centuries ago. On this occasion in Hennebont special care had been taken with the everyday costume. The full black velvet skirt and tight bodice showed off to advantage the embroidered silk aprons. The hair is dragged off the face and neck and screwed into a little bun over which is passed a little cap. A starched white cap with wings is transfixed to this with long pins. Both men and women wear clogs. The rest of the men's costume consists of velvet breeches, a blouse, a short velvet jacket and a large black hat. The costume varies with each village and a native is able to tell where a man comes from by the depth of crown to his hat or the length of ribbon hanging from it.

Presently the chant swelled to a paean and a tiny bell was heard tinkling through the crowd. Finally emerged from the gloom to the dancing sunshine a flock of little boys in red with white lace and little round red caps and red shoes. They were followed by a fluttering flower of little girls in white dresses and veils, each carrying a candle and a tired bunch of white marguerites. Then came the heart of the procession—men in glorious purple and gold, green and royal blue and gold, with the highest dignitary of all under a canopy and preceded by a fine gold statue of Saint Anne precariously carried on the shoulders of four stalwarts. The singing rose above the noise of the hurdy-gurdy; the bishop raised his fingers in blessing, shaking a small silver object holding *l'eau benite* over the crowd, which swayed and knelt—reverent and silent. The tiny bell preceding the Hostie rang rhythmically. As the procession descended the main street, I ran round a back way to the river, and so was in time to see it turn to climb another narrow street—quite silent now—the red and gold glowing in the warm shadow—the brilliant sun striking the Cross and banners above their heads.

PHYLLIDA COMPTON.

TINKLETOES AND TICKLETOES

The Fairy Queen had moved to a new palace. It was very big, and had a beautiful garden, with lots and lots of lovely flowers. But there was one specially lovely bed of beautiful red and yellow tulips. In one of the tulips lived a gnome and a fairy, and this is how they got their names. One night the gnome was

asleep, and the fairy went over to his bed and tickled his toes, and after that his toes were always ticklish, so they called him Tickletoes.

One night the fairy went out to a ball and at the end everyone was given a little coloured bell, and the fairy was always tinkling her little bell, so they called her Tinklebell. One night there was to be a great dance, and all the fairies were asked. Everybody had to have new clothes, so Tinklebell had to make new clothes for herself and Tickletoes. She was busy all day, sewing and sewing. At last everything was ready. That night they all dressed in their new clothes, and got out their butterflies and flew off. The dance was lovely, for everyone danced beautifully. After the dance Tinklebell and Tickletoes went home.

A few years after they got married and lived happily ever after.

MARY JANE HARRIS, age 8, Form I Upper.

A FAIRY STORY

Once there were two little fairies and they were looking for a house. When they were looking at a little house, Mr. Spider came along and said he knew a very pretty little mushroom house with a little garden all round it with buttercups and primroses and violets and poppies and a little chimney. As they opened the door the little servant mouse was just getting tea ready. They went into the kitchen and the little cups and saucers and plates had little pink rosebuds on them. So they went out of the kitchen upstairs into the bedroom and saw the most loveliest little beds with blue coverlets and then they went downstairs to supper and had sausages and mutton and pudding and wine and then they went for an evening walk. They met Mr. Bee who was just going home with his honey and they said good evening and went on. They met Mr. Fox and he had a chicken in his mouth and said good evening and they turned back and went to bed.

JOY VAN DER BYL, Lower First.

THE SQUIRREL AND THE PRINCE

Once upon a time there was a little squirrel and his name was Geoffrey. One day Geoffrey was playing with his cousins out on the road and a Prince came by on a white horse, and he saw these squirrels. He thought Geoffrey was the nicest of them all because he was so fat and plump and he had red fur.

The Prince that day was going along to marry a Princess in a church, and he thought he would catch the squirrel and take him for the Princess' wedding present. When he had caught the little squirrel he was near the church, and the Princess was waiting for him at the door, and when she saw him with the squirrel she took it and put it in a cage. Then they married and lived happily ever after.

As told by MIRANDA VINEY (Age 6), Kindergarten Department.

