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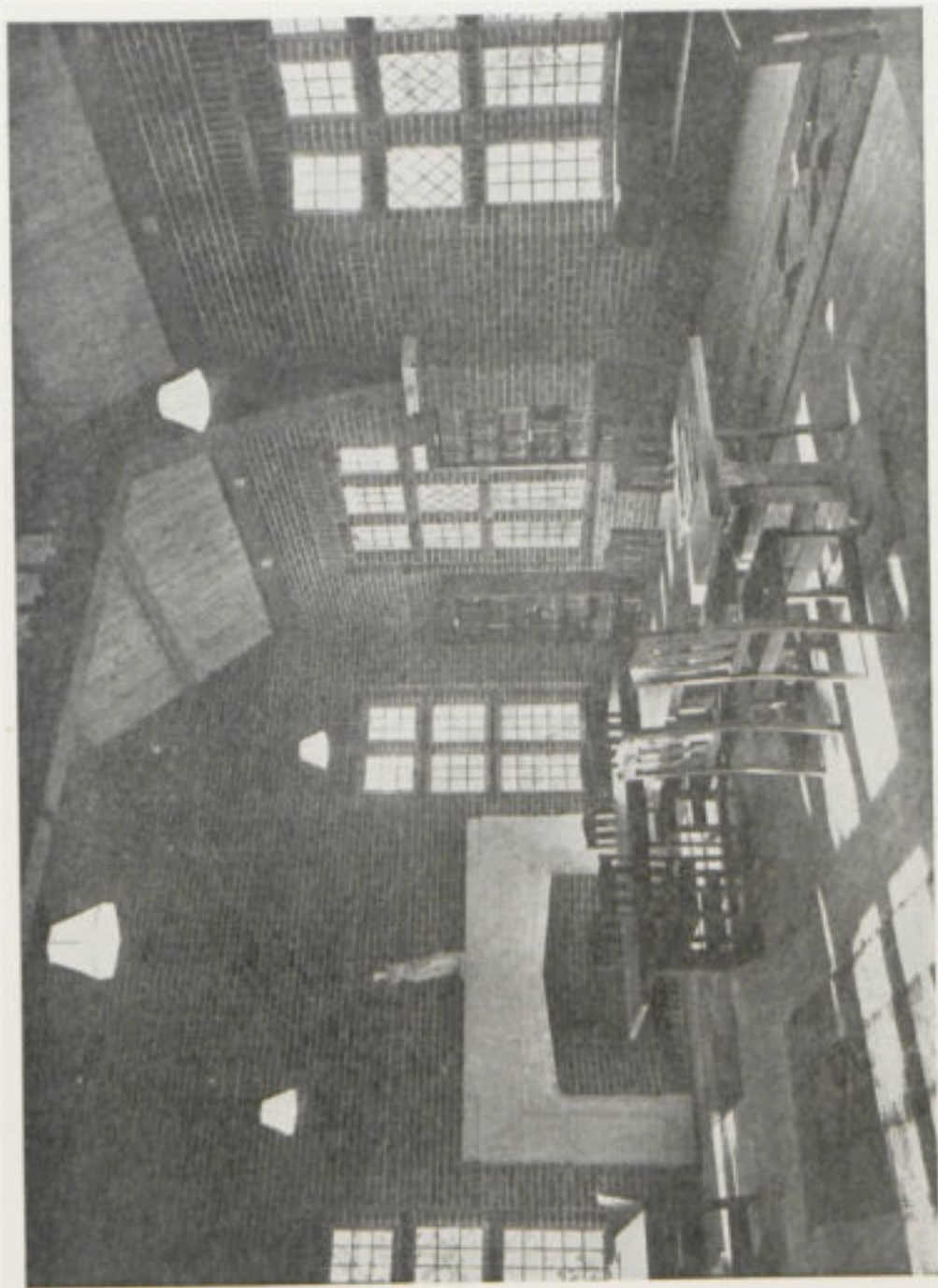
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HERSCHELIAN



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THE HERSCHELIAN

No. 15.

DECEMBER, 1940.

FOREWORD

We approach the end of another School year with a good deal of regret. It has been a happy one for Herschel, perhaps the more so because we realise how precious our peaceful and regular routine is in a world so disorganised. The War has been closer to us this year than last, and many of us feel it the nearer with relatives and friends in North Africa and overseas; and we are all watching with sympathy and admiration the fortitude shown by the people of England these days.

The co-operative spirit, evoked by war-time conditions in many parts of the world outside, has also shown itself in a marked manner in the School. Under the auspices of the War Efforts Committee much money—more than £100—has been raised by the Staff and girls and sent to various war funds. We must take the opportunity here of thanking parents and friends of the School for the wonderful support they always give us.

These sales and entertainments have been excellent efforts and have entailed much preparation and hard work. But we must add that on each occasion, during the work beforehand, and on the day of the show itself, enjoyment far outweighed everything else. It has been most marked that the House spirit has never shown itself to better advantage than during these periods of exertion.

The year 1940 has been notable for another reason. After many months last year of working to the tune of hammers the school has been cleared of its throng of workmen, and we have been able to have the use of the new extensions. The new form-rooms and cloakrooms, the new Art Rooms and Music Rooms and, above all, the new Library have been a great joy to us all, and give us a new sense of space lacking before when our numbers were increasing too rapidly for our capacity.

The third quarter of this year was marred by a bout of influenza, which left many desks empty for some days: fortunately it was as short as it was sharp and by the end of the third week of term most of the girls had returned ready to make up precious time lost.

There have been several changes on the Staff since the last issue of the Magazine. In December, with real regret, we had to say goodbye to *Miss Whitney*, who for several years had worked so hard with our English, Latin and Afrikaans; also to *Miss Bell* and *Mrs. Michau*. In February we welcomed in their place *Miss Krige*, *Miss van der Merwe* and *Mrs. Rapson*. We were sorry that *Miss Krige* could not return after the June holidays. We extend a very hearty welcome to her successor *Miss Lansdale*, to our new Matron, *Mrs. Slaterus*, who took *Mrs. Hawker's* place, and to *Miss Montgomery* who came to us in February as an additional member of the Music Staff.

We are especially sorry to lose our VIth Form this year: we shall miss their friendliness and cheerfulness more than we care to think when School reopens.

This is the time of year when we are threatened on all sides by examinations and we wish the girls entering for them every success.

For the coming year the thought in all our minds will be the great desire for peace, of a more permanent nature than the last, to be re-established in the world and trust that when *THE HERSCHELIAN* brings out its next issue this desire will have been fulfilled.

Owing to increase in the cost of production we have had to reduce the size of the Magazine, and for this reason have been compelled to reject several contributions that we should like to have printed.

SCHOOL CALENDAR, 1940

FIRST TERM

- Jan. 24—Boarders returned in the evening.
 25—School reopened. We welcomed three new members to the Staff, Miss Krige, Miss van der Merwe and Mrs. Rapson.
- Feb. 9—Miss Willis took a party of boarders to "Madame Butterfly" performed at the City Hall in the evening.
 10—Tennis and Swimming matches v. Good Hope.
 16—Founder's Day. A Thanksgiving Service was held at St. Saviour's in the morning, and in the afternoon His Grace the Archbishop of Cape Town presented the prizes and opened the new buildings.
 17—Tennis match v. Springfield. In the afternoon Miss Fowkes and Miss Goodacre took the boarders to the Pantomime "Robinson Crusoe."
 23—Old Herschellians' Committee Meeting.
 24—Tennis match v. St. Cyprian's.
- Mar. 1—Miss Calvert gave a lecture on the Oberammergau Passion Play to the Senior day girls.
 2—Tennis match v. Observatory Girls' High. In the evening Miss Calvert repeated her lecture to the boarders.
 9—Inter-School Tennis Tournament. Senior won by Ellerslie, Junior by Observatory. Buxton Home Fête at which Herschel had a Sweet Stall.
 13—Music Club meeting at 2.40. Cello Recital by Aubrey Rainier. Inter-House Tennis matches. Won by Rolt.
 16—Inter-School Swimming Gala. Senior cup won by Ellerslie, Junior cup by Herschel.
 19—Form Upper II performed "The Goody Witch" in the evening.
 21—End of term.

SECOND TERM

- Apr. 2—Boarders returned in the evening.
 3—School reopened.
 13—Miss Willis took a party of boarders to see "The Light that failed."
 15—Mrs. Abernethy took some senior art students to Groot Constantia.
 20—Hockey match v. Observatory.
 27—Netball match v. Rustenburg.
- May 1—Music Club Meeting. Programme of music by club members.
 4—Western Province Hockey trials at Wynberg.
 6—Miss Willis took a party of boarders and day girls to hear Bronislav Hubermann play at the City Hall.
 9—Miss Willis took a party to the Tchaikovsky Concert, Adolph Hallis being the soloist.
 16—A Hockey match was played against the Old Girls.
 18—Hockey and Netball matches v. Good Hope. In the evening the senior boarders read "Arms and the Man" in the Library with Miss Robinson.
 21—Music Club meeting at 2.30. Song Recital by Mrs. Smuts, assisted by Miss N. Stokes, pianist.
- June 1—Netball and Hockey matches v. Springfield.
 3—Examinations began.
 11—Gym. competition took place. Won by Lower III.
 15—Netball matches v. Wynberg.
 17—Rolt House Concert in the afternoon in aid of War Funds.
 19—End of term. We said goodbye to Miss Krige, Mrs. Lamont and our Matron, Mrs. Hawker.

THIRD TERM

- July 22—Boarders returned in the evening.
 23—School reopened. We welcomed Miss Lansdale and Miss Grey to the Staff.
 26—The Lower III Form held a Sale in aid of the Red Cross.
 27—Hockey and Netball matches v. Rustenburg.
 Aug. 16—Staff read "Hay Fever," by Noel Coward, at which a collection was taken for War Funds.
 17—Netball matches v. Observatory.
 24—Hockey and Netball matches v. Good Hope.
 28—Music Club meeting at 3.30. Pianoforte Recital by Professor Eric Grant.
 30—Netball matches v. Springfield.
 31—Inter-School Hockey Tournament. Herschel came second in their section.
 Sept. 6—Debate in the evening v. Rondebosch Boys' High.
 7—Miss Fowkes took a party of boarders to see "Nurse Edith Cavell."
 11—Inter-House Hockey matches. Won by Roit. Junior Netball matches v. Micklefield.
 12—Dr. Jackson of the Royal Observatory gave a lecture in the Hall on the Eclipse of the Sun.
 13—Jagger Fair in aid of War Funds.
 14—Inter-School Netball matches. Senior won by Wynberg. Junior by Wynberg.
 18—The Choir and Choral Society sang selections from the operetta "Merrie England" with the Diocesan College at their concert in the Rondebosch Town Hall.
 20—Debate v. St. Cyprian's.
 21—Inter-House Netball won by Roit.
 23—Hockey match v. Diocesan College.
 24—Inter-House Shooting competition. Won by Merriman.
 25—Miss Willis took the Choir and Choral Society to see "Vigil in the Night" as it was their half-holiday.
 26—Hockey match v. Staff and Prefects.
 27—End of term.

FOURTH TERM

- Oct. 8—Boarders returned.
 9—School reopened.
 18—Taslbond examinations.
 19—Tennis match v. Rustenburg.
 24—Miss Bright took the Sixth Form French students to the French Circle in the evening to see "L'Heureux Gagnant" performed.
 27—Tennis match v. Springfield. Miss Bailey took a party of boarders to see "Pride and Prejudice."
 30—Miss Lansdale took the Fifth Form to see "Pride and Prejudice."
 Nov. 1—Entertainment and Sale by Merriman House in aid of War Funds.
 2—Tennis match v. Ellerslie.
 9—Tennis match v. Observatory.
 14—Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Baxter came to Morning Prayers. Mrs. Baxter afterwards unveiled the bronze bust of our Founder.
 15—The Sixth Form read "The Barretts of Wimpole Street," at which a collection was taken for War Funds.
 16—Tennis match v. Wynberg High.
 23—School Sports. Won by Jagger. Victor Ludorum W. Petree.
 24—Confirmation by His Grace the Archbishop at St. Saviour's, 3.30. Candidates and their parents to tea at Herschel afterwards.
 28—School examinations began.
 27—Matriculation and Junior Certificate examinations began.
 30—Tennis match v. Old Girls.
 Dec. 11—School year ends.

FOUNDER'S DAY, 1940

Founder's Day this year dawned grey and cloudy. As we prepared the flowers for the afternoon meeting we wondered what the weather would be like. By 10.30 it cleared a little, and there were fitful gleams of sunshine as we went down to St. Saviour's for the Thanksgiving Service.

The School Choir was in the chancel, and with the blue of their dresses and the pink and blue flowers on the altar (delphiniums and oleander, so beautifully arranged for us by Mrs. Le Mesurier), the east end presented a picture which comes vividly back to one's mind when one thinks of Founder's Day Service. The centre of the church was well filled, and it was good to have so many parents and friends with us. The Address was given by the Headmaster of St. George's Grammar School, the Rev. C. C. Tugman. He said that religion which had no practical effect on everyday life was of no value. That the story of God's creation was taught to-day in water-tight compartments, and that the most idiotic compartment was that in which man placed God himself, which he tried to keep apart from all the other compartments. Man was trying to exclude God from the objects of study, when all were created by God. The earliest teachers before the Renaissance lacked our knowledge, but they knew one thing that we were in danger of losing, which was that the whole of creation was uphill, coming from God towards God. God was described as beauty, truth, love, and these three things were carried out in the three main divisions of school activities. Beauty was found in the arts, truth in the sciences, and love and goodwill were found in the organisation of discipline and family life in the school.

The Anthem "I waited for the Lord" was beautifully sung by the School Choir. Patricia Denniston (Head Girl) read the Lesson.

For the afternoon meeting the weather was perfect, and after the heavy rain of the morning Herschel was looking its best. The hall, gay with dahlias and roses, was filled to overflowing. After Miss Robinson had read her interesting report the prizes were distributed by His Grace the Archbishop, the Most Rev. Dr. J. R. Darbyshire. In his address the Archbishop said: "I submit that there is no sovereignty but service, no real superiority but humility." This was the inspiring keynote of his address.

After the Prize Giving the Archbishop officiated at the Opening and Benediction of the new buildings. The Benedictory Prayer was said at the door leading to the new library wing. The Archbishop then unlocked the door with a silver key saying, "Open me the gates of righteousness," to which the School answered "That I may go into them and give thanks unto the Lord."

The Archbishop and Canon Le Mesurier then led the way to the Library where in the following words His Grace declared the new buildings open, "In the Faith of Jesus Christ we declare these School Buildings open in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Here let true faith, the fear of God and brotherly love ever remain. And let this place be for the praise of the most holy Name of our Lord Jesus Christ; who ever liveth with the Father and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. Amen." The singing of the hymn "Now thank we all our God" by the visitors in the Library, led by the School choir and taken up by the rest of the School assembled on the bridge and along the top corridor, was most impressive, and was a fitting close to a quite unforgettable episode in our School's history.

The visitors then had tea and afterwards, escorted by their children, they went to see the rest of the new buildings, the Music and Art Departments and the new cloakrooms.

And so passed a very exhilarating and memorable Founder's Day.

THE DUNCAN BAXTER LIBRARY

It seemed fitting that the frontispiece of the 1940 issue of *THE HERSCHELIAN* should be a photograph of the Library, the most impressively beautiful part of our new buildings. But no photograph that we have yet seen does the room justice. There is an atmosphere about it with its lofty roof, the sculptured heavy beams, the oriel windows, large open fireplaces, the bare red bricks, the carved stone mantel-piece, the heavy unpolished teak refectory tables, chairs and bookcases, the colours of the beautiful Persian rugs, which no photograph can capture or reproduce. The architects, Mr. Walgate and Captain Elsworth, have planned this room with vision, looking to the years ahead. It is a room which time will only mellow and make still more beautiful. And the School is indeed fortunate in having such a friend as Mr. Duncan Baxter to whose generosity in past years we owe most of the reference and many of the fiction books, and now all the beautiful teak furniture and the rugs. The present members of the School appreciate to the full these latest of Mr. Baxter's gifts, but it is only those who have known the School in all the stages of its development who can fully appreciate how much Mr. Baxter's continued interest and quiet support have meant. It was with this thought in their minds and as a slight expression of gratitude that the Council wished to call the Library the Duncan Baxter Library.

THE MUSIC CLUB

President: Miss Robinson.

Committee: Miss Willis (*Chairman*), Wenda Petree (*Hon. Secretary*), Helen Steyn, Mariel Mills, Nada Waterman, Pamela St. Leger, Elizabeth Appleyard, June Te Water, Dorothea Gibson.

There has been a large increase of members this year, and we have been particularly pleased to welcome many of the Staff as members.

The following meetings have been held:

- March 13 — — — Cello Recital by Audrey Rainier.
- May 1 — — — Programme of Music by Club members and Musical Composition.
- May 21 — — — Song Recital by Mrs. Phineas Smuts assisted by Miss Noreen Stokes (Pianist).
- August 28 — — — Pianoforte Recital by Professor Eric Grant.

We are very grateful to the friends who have so kindly given us their time and such delightful music on these occasions. The Prize-winners in the Competition on May 1 were Margaret Joan Stobie (Junior) and Esme Freed (Senior).

The October meeting was postponed owing to the very full School Calendar.

A word of thanks must be given to the Committee which has worked hard in making all the arrangements for these meetings. It is to the energy of these members that much of the Club's success is due.

HERSCHEL DEBATING SOCIETY

President: Mrs. Rapson.

Chairman: P. Denniston. *Secretary:* R. Gurney. *Treasurer:* J. Allen.
Form Representatives: L. Jooste, S. Sanders, J. Frost, D. Moorson.

The above Officers were elected at the end of the Second Quarter, and on September 6th a debate was held with the Rondebosch Boys' High School. The subject discussed was "Women are more conventional than men." The remarks from both the speakers and the floor were interesting and amusing, and after a lively discussion the motion was lost by a large majority.

Two weeks later on September 20th the Society was invited to a debate at St. Cyprian's. The subject discussed was "Civilisation is a veneer." The motion was lost by a small majority after a very interesting debate.

We had a very good attendance at both these debates, and as the members seem keen, it shows good hope for the Society's progress next year.

R. GURNEY (*Hon. Sec.*)

SCHOOL MUSIC

At the beginning of this year we took possession of our new Music Rooms. They are a tremendous help to our musical activities. The large class-room, with its new Fourich grand piano, with the bookcase containing a good collection of music reference books, and with many pictures, is specially useful.

We have been fortunate in receiving another valuable gift for this room. In October Mr. Williams gave us a beautiful radiogram with loud-speaker. This is being of very great use in our music classes and to the matriculation candidates. We take this opportunity of expressing our sincere thanks to Mr. Williams for his kindness in giving us, and personally fixing up, this useful addition to our School music.

We are glad to have more students of stringed instruments this year. We have now five violin and three 'cello pupils. Mrs. Stokes is taking a Class for Strings on Tuesday afternoons and we hope this Class will soon blossom out into a School Orchestra. The number of piano pupils has increased also, and we are glad to welcome Miss Montgomery who has joined the Music Staff as an additional Piano Mistress.

THE CHOIR. At the end of last year we were sorry to have to say goodbye to many valuable Choir members of long standing, and they were much missed at the beginning of this year. However with a reinforcement of new members we now have a strong Choir which has done some good work.

A very pleasant event was the combining of our Choir (augmented by some members of the Choral classes) with the Diocesan College Choral Society in the singing of German's "Merrie England." This was a new and most enjoyable experience for Herschel, and resulted in a quite exhilarating performance to a crowded audience in the Rondebosch Town Hall on September 18. Diana Bronke very ably played some of the accompaniments at this performance. She has acted as our accompanist on many occasions and we shall miss her very much next year.

The Choir Admission Service was held on 8th November. The Choir sang Attwood's four-part Anthem "Come, Holy Ghost," and the following girls were admitted to Choir membership: Barbara Bennett, Elizabeth Cathcart Nicholls, Suzanne Drennan, Joan Fuller, Margaret Mellish, Mariel Mills, Desirée Picton-Seymour, Pauline Rankin, Joan Rees, Diana Rimer, Pamela Smuts, June To Water, Cynthia Villet, Nada Waterman.

CONFIRMATION

On Sunday, November 21, at St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, the following candidates were confirmed by His Grace the Archbishop, the Most Rev. Dr. Darbyshire: Jocelyn Allen, Barbara Bennett, Rosemary Campbell, Elizabeth Cathcart-Nicholls, Barbara Kilpin, Diana Longworth, Desirée Picton-Seymour, Doreen Eve Warren, Hilary Watson, Pamela Smuts (at St. John's, Wynberg).

AVE ATQUE VALE

NEW PUPILS, 1940

FIRST TERM.

Kindergarten: Ursula Fox-Pitt, Eve Gibson, David Green, Edward Harman, Christopher Johnstone, Sally Simson, Ann Stansbury, Ellen Mitchell.

Lower First: Vivienne Peir, Sheila Kirkpatrick, Serena Maskell, Anne Turner, Ann Williams.

Upper First: Caroline Fox-Pitt.

Lower Second: Val Kilpin, Daphne Kirkpatrick, Helen Waterman, Margaret Mitchell.

Upper Second: Annette Hirschen, Alison Lomax, Diana Wessels.

Lower Third: Eve Hamilton, Patricia Hamilton, Fay Osborne, Clodagh Osborne.

Lower Fourth: Barbara Hunt.

Upper Fourth: Esmé Freed.

Fifth: Joan Fuller, Cynthia Villet, Sylvia Wardrop, Nada Waterman.

Domestic Science: Nita Hamilton.

SECOND TERM.

Kindergarten: Claire Hall, Christine Stobie.*Lower First:* Patricia Schofield.*Lower Second:* Marianne Metje.*Fifth:* Jeanne Southall.

THIRD TERM.

Kindergarten: Christine Cheveley, Ann Duncan, John Ethelston, Christopher Schermbucker, Judith Halley, Elizabeth Smith, Caroline Sellar (returned), Cynthia Granger.*Lower First:* Patricia Halley, Elizabeth Farquhar-Oliver.*Upper First:* Priscilla Waterson.*Lower Second:* Virginia McKenna, Pamela Halley.*Upper Second:* Margaret Alston, Anne Halley, Catriona Farquhar-Oliver, Jocelyn Williams-Freeman.*Upper Third:* Valeria Topham.*Upper Fourth:* Diana Longworth, Jean Williams-Freeman.*Fifth:* Desirée Picton-Seymour.

FOURTH TERM.

Kindergarten: Fay Rees, Charles Richardson-Bryant.*Lower First:* Elfrida Savage.*Upper First:* Barbara Branfill, Marigold Davies, Gwendolyn Savage.*Lower Second:* Wendy Harrison, June Crowther.*Upper Second:* Susan Stutchbury.*Lower Third:* Joy Gornall.*Lower Fourth:* Anne Stutchbury, Rosemary Campbell.*Upper Fourth:* Margaret Mellish.*Fifth:* Joan Rees.*Domestic Science:* Diana Houston-Boswall.

LEFT.

End of 1929.

From the Matriculation Sixth: Barbara Barry, Anne Denniston, Elizabeth Gordon, Peg Hill, Mary Howie, June Petree, Anne Standing, Betty Starck.*From Other Forms:* Kathleen Walker, Pansy Cunningham, Lynette Eriksen, Meryl Joffe, Sonia Machanick, Denys Osborne, Alice Brooke, David Stobie, Adrian van der Byl.

During 1940:

Sylvia Wardrop, Irene Ruskin, Rosalyn Ruskin, Jennifer Graham, Alix Graham, Ursula Fox-Pitt, Eve Hamilton, Joan Cathcart-Nicholls, Jennifer Bloeman, Shirley Mauerberger, Jeanette Mauerberger, Estelle Mauerberger, Sally Simson, Jennifer Johnston, Christopher Johnston, Anne Williams, Hertha Graf, Erika Graf, Gertrude Graf, Gracemary Gurney, Valeria Topham.

SCHOOL OFFICERS FOR 1940

PREFECTS:

SENIOR PREFECT: Patricia Denniston.

HEAD HOUSE PREFECT: Patricia Denniston.

PREFECTS: June Allen, Diana Brooke, Marigold Elsworth, Ruth Gurney, Jasmine Honore, Lynette Jooste, Elizabeth Kay, Gillian Thomas, Shirley Mauerberger.

GAMES CAPTAINS:

Hockey: S. Sandes.*Netball:* L. Jooste.*Tennis:* L. Jooste.*Lacrosse:* R. Gurney (Acting).*Swimming:* M. Howie.

EXAMINATION SUCCESSES

UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH AFRICA

MATRICULATION, 1939

1st Class	—	—	—	Barbara Barry (Distinction in English).
2nd Class	—	—	—	Anne Denniston. Elizabeth Gordon. Peg Hill. Mary Howie. Anne Standing.
3rd Class	—	—	—	June Petree. Betty Starck.

Entrance Scholarship, University of Cape Town: Barbara Barry

JUNIOR CERTIFICATE, 1939

1st Class, Division I	—	—	—	Elizabeth Appleyard (Awarded University Bursary)
Division II	—	—	—	Lynette Eriksen Hertha Graf Sonia Machanick Sylvia Sandes
2nd Class	—	—	—	Suzanne Drennan Fiona Howie Dawn Johnston
3rd Class	—	—	—	Madge Brown Fanny Cunningham Pamela St. Leger Helen Steyn

TAALBOND, 1939

Lower	—	—	—	June Allen Madge Brown Hertha Graf Fiona Howie Denys Osborne
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MUSIC (PIANOFORTE) EXAMINATIONS, 1940

UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH AFRICA

Elementary Division	—	—	—	Margaret Alston
Transitional Division	—	—	—	Audrey Williams (Hon. Mention)
Lower Division	—	—	—	Elizabeth Wolfe (Hon. Mention)

SUCCESSES OF OLD HERSCHELIANS

1939

Doctor of Philosophy in Economics, University of London: Sheila van der Horst.
Bachelor of Arts (Social Science), University of Cape Town: Joy Le Mesurier.
Michaelis Art Prize, University of Cape Town: Betty Robertson, Isabel Ethelston.
Gold Medal, Cape Town Training College: Irene Gardiner.

1940

Milner Scholarship, University of Cape Town: Isabel Ethelston.

LIBRARY NOTES

Both the Fiction Library and the Reference Library have had several new volumes added to them this year; some have been obtained by subscriptions and others by gift, and the Librarians wish to thank those kind friends of the School who have given books this year.

The most noteworthy addition to the Reference Library has been that of the 14th edition of the Encyclopædia Britannica, which was bought with the money obtained from the presentation of the play "St. Joan" in 1938. The benefit to the girls, especially the Seniors, is very great.

We all appreciate the new Library to the full, and the Seniors are finding more and more pleasure in its possession.

The following is a list of new books added this year:

Escape	Vance
The Maker of Heavenly Trousers	Varé
The Flabertys of Aran	
The Importance of Living	Lin Yun Tan
The Young Melbourne	Lord David Cecil
The Commander Shall	Jordan
Sea Way Only	Jordan
The Key Above the Door	Walsh
Travels with a Donkey	Stevenson
The Charm of Birds	Lord Grey of Falloden
The Crime of Sylvestre Bonnard	A. France

GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL

We offer the cordial thanks of the School to:

Mr. Karstel for gifts of cypress trees and poplars.

Mrs. Karstel for many books for the Fiction Library.

Miss Eastwood for a Hanfstaengl print of van Gogh's "Landscape near Anvers."

Mr. Brooke for the Hugophone French Records with descriptive booklet.

Miss G. Montgomery for many books for the Junior Library.

Carine McKinley for two books for the Library.

Mrs. W. D. Harris for two books for the Library one of which is a beautiful old Family Bible.

Mrs. Duncan Baxter for the bronze bust of our Founder, John William Jagger, and the teak pedestal.

Mr. S. Williams for the radiogram for the new Music Room.

The Old Herschellians for this year's subscriptions to the Junior Book Club, the "Reader's Digest" and "Picture Post."

Messrs. Walcutt & Elsworth for the silver key of the door leading into the new Library wing.

• Mr. Duncan Baxter for several books for the Library.

HERSCHEL WAR EFFORTS

A Committee was formed during August of this year to sponsor the War Efforts of the School. It consisted of Miss Robinson, Miss Willis, Miss Eastwood, the House Mistresses, House Captains and Senior Prefect. During the Second Half Year efforts have been made by all three Houses with their various Entertainments, by the Staff with the reading of Noel Coward's play "Hay Fever," and by the Sixth Form, who read "The Barretts of Wimpole Street." The Lower Third organised a Sale which was a great success. We have already reached the £100 mark on our first very beautiful ladder, and are now well started on our next £100.

The details are as follows:

June.	Rolt House Concert (for the Mayors' Fund)	£5 0 0
	Contribution (for the Mayors' Fund)	1 2 0
	Confiscation (for the Mayors' Fund)	3 3
	Merriman House Contribution (for the Mayors' Fund)	1 14 9
July.	Lower Third Sale (for the Red Cross)	20 5 4
Aug.	Staff Play Reading (for the Red Cross Air Ambulance)	18 2 6
Sept.	Jagger House Fayre (London Relief Fund)	31 10 3
Oct.	Music Club (London Relief Fund)	1 11 0
Nov.	Merriman House Entertainment ("Speed the Planes")	57 0 0
	Sixth Form Play Reading ("Speed the Planes")	16 0 0
	Total	<u>£152 10 1</u>

HOUSE NOTES

JAGGER HOUSE

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

House Captain: Ruth Gurney.

On the whole I think the House has worked well this year, although there are still grounds for a very much greater improvement.

At the end of last year we were sorry to have to say goodbye to Betty Starck, our House Captain, E. Gordon, B. Barry, K. Walker, P. Cunningham, D. Osborne, I. Ruskin and R. Ruskin, and during the year to G. M. Gurney and V. Topham.

We congratulate last year's Matriculation girls B. Starck, E. Gordon and B. Barry and wish them every success in the future. We are especially proud of Barbara Barry for getting a 1st Class in Matriculation with a distinction in English, and feel that she deserved her scholarship at the University. We should also like to congratulate three House members who passed the Junior Certificate examination.

In June we sent £1 5s. and some garments to the Child Life Protection Society. We hope to send a large quantity of garments at the end of the year.

On Friday, 13th September, we held a Jagger Fayre for War Funds. Although superstition was against us the fayre was a great success, owing to, I am sure, the splendid spirit of co-operation and tremendous eagerness in the House. We made £31 10s. 3d, which was sent to the London Relief Fund.

We were very pleased to win the House Efficiency Shield last year though it was very narrowly done, Merriman being only one point behind us.

The House was very proud to win the sports, and we congratulate K. Walker and D. Osborne who tied for the Victor Ludorum.

We have not been very successful in sport this year. We have only won the Netball Shooting Competition, tying with Merriman. I hope the members of Jagger will make a still greater effort next year and carry off many more cups.

R. GURNEY (Captain).

MERRIMAN HOUSE

House Mistresses: Miss Taylor, Mrs. Abernethy, Miss van der Merwe, Miss Lansdale, Mrs. Slaterus-Barendsen.

House Captain: Jasmine Honoré.

We were sorry to say goodbye to Miss Ball last year, but we are glad to welcome three new House Mistresses, Miss van der Merwe, Miss Lansdale and Mrs. Slaterus-Barendsen. We were sorry to lose our former captain, Peg Hill, and we welcome the many new members that Merriman has acquired during the year.

We extend our heartiest congratulations to Peg Hill, June Petree and Anne Standing on passing the Matriculation examination and to the members of our House who obtained the Junior Certificate.

The House has shown a good deal of enthusiasm about Inter-House sporting events, and although we have not been very successful, except in the House Shooting Competition, the spirit shown has been good. On the whole, however, both Senior and Junior members of the House are rather lacking in House spirit. The number of order marks has been far too high, although a number of distinctions have been contributed by a few girls.

Merriman has shown how well it can do by the very successful entertainment that we gave on November 1st, when £56 was realised. It is to be hoped that the success of this effort will be an inspiration to all members and that in future they will show the same team spirit and willing help that was then evident.

J. HONORE (Captain).

ROLY HOUSE

House Mistresses: Miss Porter, Miss Bright, Mrs. Rapson, Miss Harman.

House Captain: L. Jooste.

We were sorry, during the year, to lose Miss Whitney and Miss Krige, who only stayed with us for a short while, but Mrs. Rapson is welcomed into the House.

A. Denniston, M. Howie, F. Howie, M. Egeland, J. Graham and A. Graham left since last year, and we welcomed into the House N. Waterman, J. Southall, D. Longworth, J. Gornall, P. Hamilton, C. Oliver, H. Waterman, G. Savage and members of the Lower I.

The House extends its congratulations to A. Denniston and M. Howie for passing the Matriculation examination and to the members of the House who passed the Junior Certificate examination.

Colours were won during the year by J. Allen and J. Southall (Hockey) and L. Jooste and H. Watson (Netball). V. Kinghorn is to be congratulated for obtaining her Swimming colours.

The sports record this year has been good, Rolt winning Inter-House Tennis, Netball and Hockey matches, but unfortunately coming last in the House Shooting competition.

Funds were sent to the Child Life and to the Governor-General's Funds, and at the moment the members of the House are making Christmas gifts for poor children and comforts for the soldiers.

Rolt House set the ball rolling by being the first House to perform in aid of War Funds. We acted a series of amusing items in which Miss Porter and Miss Bright took prominent parts.

On the whole the progress this year has been very satisfactory, and if only the Middle School and Juniors would show the same amount of keenness in keeping down the number of order marks as they show in the House matches our chances of winning the Efficiency Shield would be greatly increased. In spite of the number of order marks the House spirit seems to have improved.

LYNETTE JOOSTE.

ROLT HOUSE

[To the tune of "Clementine"]

In the K.G., every Friday

There we hold our rendez-vous,

From 2.40 to 3.20

To see what we can do.

Dropping stitches, knitting pilchers,

Dreadful garments for the poor,

And what batches of bright patches,

How we wish we could knit more.

Mademoiselle and Miss Harsant,

Oh what patient smiles they show

At the lack of finished garments

Though we sew and sew and sew.

How Miss Porter wants to slaughter

All the muts with order marks,

But we try to get distinctions

To make up for all our larks.

Merriman and Jagger Houses,

We respect you for your skill

And your prowess in the sports line

'Neath Miss Taylor and Miss Hill.

We are Rolt House, always Rolt House,

Often losing on the field,

But this year we mean to show you

How to win the Efficiency Shield.

GAMES NOTES

NETBALL

The standard of play has not been quite so good this year, but a good deal of that may be due to the lack of practice due to the very wet season we experienced. The very smallest Juniors have shown great enthusiasm this year and have worked splendidly, winning their match against Mickiefield by 6 goals to 2. Our lack of success amongst the older teams is chiefly due to the poor shooting, which still requires much hard practice. This was particularly noticeable in the Inter-House Shooting competition, which was won by Merriman House with a very poor score.

The Inter-House matches, on the other hand, were a great success, the play was of a high standard and showed a great improvement on former years. After a very close struggle Rolt eventually won, while Jagger came second.

HOCKEY

There are still only a few girls taking Hockey, but those that do enjoy it and play hard. After rather a poor start to the season, the team got settled down and improved beyond all recognition, so much so that we secured second place in our section in the Inter-School Tournament, winning two matches, drawing one, with no goals scored at all, and losing only one.

Players must all try to develop a really hard hit, and acquire with ease all the various types of strokes, especially the left-hand lunge and "push" pass for use on gravel pitches.

A "Seven-a-side" Tournament was held for the Inter-House Cup, which was won by Rolt. A Staff match was also played for the first time, on the hottest day of the term, which the girls won 2-0, leaving the Staff utterly breathless, exhausted and at least some pounds lighter in weight! Bishops' Rugby XV challenged us to a match, but in spite of the fact that none of them had played Hockey before they won 4-3, having quite run us all to a standstill!

LACROSSE

At the beginning of the season the game improved considerably, but in the third quarter, owing to bad weather and illness, we had very little practice which rather set things back again. Our only fixture, with St. Cyprian's, again had to be scratched owing to bad weather. With the addition of several new girls from England, who already know the game, the prospects for next season are distinctly promising.

TENNIS

The standard of Tennis throughout the School is of quite a good level, and there is no effort in selecting any number of girls to play in teams for the matches against the other big schools. The volleying has improved this season, and many more couples use this stroke quite effectively now. Footwork as usual still needs much attention. It is absolutely essential to be ready on the toes while waiting to hit a ball and to move the feet and legs into position before actually striking the ball.

Rolt House won also this Inter-House event, while two members of Rolt House—W. Thomas and L. Jooste—won the Doubles Cup. In the Senior Cup Singles matches S. Sanders beat L. Jooste in the final 6-0, 6-1. This is the second time she has won this cup, the last time being in 1938. The Junior Champion was E. Cathcart-Nicholls.

SWIMMING

This has been a great season in the annals of Herschel Swimming, because only one and a half years after the opening of our own Swimming Bath we simply walked away with the Junior Inter-Schools Swimming Cup, securing four first places out of a possible six, and gaining a third in the fifth event. It is the first Inter-School event Herschel has ever won, and we are very proud of the Juniors who helped to secure this treasured trophy for us. The Seniors did not do so well, but at least half their number were absent owing to illness.

We had two Swimming matches, one against the Old Herschelians and one against Good Hope, winning them both, so we look forward full of hope and enthusiasm to an even better season this year, when we intend to win both Senior and Junior Cups!

Owing to bad weather the Diving Cup and Inter-House Swimming Cup were not competed for at the end of the season, and it is hoped to hold these events in the last quarter of 1940.

SPORTS, 1939

As usual the Inter-House Athletic Sports were held at the end of November, when Jagger House won the Cup. The Victor Ludorum Cup was won also by two Jagger House members, who shared the honours, K. Walker and D. Osborne. Mrs. Molteno kindly presented the cups and prizes.

The Deportment Cup was won by Lower Fourth Form.

Inter-House Gymnastic Cup was won by Lower Third—the youngest Form who competed. Miss Duschek, from St. Cyprian's, again gave up her precious time and came to judge the event for us, and we would like to thank her very much for doing so.

Colours: Netball: H. Watson, W. Petree, L. Jooste, S. Sandes.

Hockey: J. Allen, P. Rankin, J. Southall, W. Petree, S. Sandes.

Tennis: S. Sandes, L. Jooste, P. Denniston.

Swimming: V. Kinghorn, P. van der Byl.

ANALYSIS OF MATCHES

		P.	W.	L.	D.	For	Agst.
Netball	— —	15	5	10	0	163	240
Hockey	— —	5	1	3	1	5	10
Tennis	— —	20	12	8	0	589	521

V. GUYSE-HILL (Games Mistress).

SUMMER RAIN

The flash of sudden lightning, then the crash
Of thunder as it rumbles overhead:
The air, sultry and hot, the breathless sky,
And patient, panting leaves, dust-covered thorns,
And drowsy earth and slow, despondent mules.
Silence—then all at once the high exultant song
Of Natives, as huge drops of sullen rain
Patter upon the dusty, sun-baked Earth.

PATRICIA DENNISTON, Sixth Form.

THE POLICE FORCE, NIGERIA

The Police Force about which I know most is that of Nigeria. Nigeria is inhabited by numerous tribes, the more warlike ones being in the North, who have Arabic blood, and these make the best constables. The tribes of the South were enslaved at one stage in their history, and have therefore lost their virility and do not make good constables.

Nigeria is a vast country, occupying an area of over a million square miles with a population of twenty million. Each district has a local Police Force which is assisted by the main Nigerian Police Force. This latter force consists of some 6,000 Africans and white officers.

It is a relatively highly trained body. Recruits go to one of two depôts to receive training. Here they receive instruction in law, drill and musketry, the giving of evidence, and the correct method of making a charge in court. After two years' training they are called 3rd class constables, and are posted to a station, where their education is continued. As they pass tests and prove satisfactory so may they rise to the position of Inspectors. The most intelligent recruits are trained for C.I.D. work. The English officers, the most of whom have been trained at Hendon Police College, have often seen service in other Colonies before going to Nigeria, and are, with few exceptions, a very fine type.

The uniform of the main force is really most unsuitable for the climate. They wear dark navy serge shirts and shorts, blue puttees, and leather sandals which

are only worn on ceremonial occasions, and fez hats with a red tassel. They also carry a wooden baton attached to their belts during the daytime, but at night they carry a rifle. Those Africans of the local district Police wear green twill instead of the navy serge, but are otherwise the same. The English officers wear khaki service uniform and topees.

Fairly large bodies of these men under English officers are concentrated in the main towns over the whole country, with transport at hand so that they can be rushed at a moment's notice to wherever they are most needed.

The most interesting work of the Force is that of the C.I.D. There is still a lot of superstition in the country, and witch doctors exercise a strong influence over the people and are still very powerful. Although it is illegal one of their chief practices is the selling of Ju-ju and poisons to the would-be murderers and the conduct of trials by ordeal. It is creditable to the Police Constables that, although they may believe in the powers of the witch doctors, they still carry out their duty against them.

As an example of the efficiency of the Force it must be told that six hours after the outbreak of war in 1939 the Police Force had arrested all the Germans living in Lagos and all over the country, some 600 in number. As a result of the war one of their main duties is guarding vital points in Lagos, such as the wireless station, the cable, petroleum installation, aerodrome, etc. The Police Force of Nigeria is a fine body and maintains order in a huge territory that a few years ago was completely savage.

JEANNE SOUTHALL, Fifth Form.

BUTTERFLIES

Tell me, dancing butterflies,
How you like to play.
Do you hop and skip about
Or just fly away?

Do the pretty butterflies
Sleep in little flowers,
Or do they make little nests
And sleep there for hours?

JOY VAN DER BIJL, Lower Second.

FADED DREAMS

They caught the drops of coloured rain,
And smelt the wet earth;
The dew splashed on their dim faces
As they laughed with joy
And passed longingly to twilight
To leave me alone.

Like an elusive streak of wind
They clouded past me,
Enchanting the shivering air,
Shining through the haze
Of changing mist, All emotion
Was melted with them.

The wasting, surging bitterness
And the dull longing
Have faded into abstraction,
Not intense; a dream.
Now I am lost among shadows,
And their flame is gone.

JASMINE HONORE, Sixth Form.

NIGHT

As the deep red sun sinks into the west
Softly comes twilight, the birds fly to rest;
The flowers close up tightly one by one,
Nature is sleeping, the dark will soon come.

With her mantle of darkness to cover the world,
Silently gliding with robes unfurled,
On through the stillness where all is at rest,
Night in her beauty by many is blessed.

The stars in the heavens shine brightly on high,
As pale in her loveliness, sailing the sky,
Lady Moon, throwing shafts of her silvery light
Down to earth, journeys on through the stillness of night.

At last o'er the trees in her splendour she glides,
Sinking to rest she gracefully hides
Her lovely bright form, taking with her the light,
And leaving the world once more shrouded in night.

P. SMUTS, Lower Fourth.

THE ECLIPSE

Exactly a month ago to-day the total eclipse of the sun, over which there had been so much discussion, took place at just before four o'clock in the afternoon. Thousands of people travelled to the totality belt, and some villages which had before been unimportant were filled with excited visitors. Some of them had come miles to see this great event, and Dr. Jackson and many other scientists were among those who travelled a long distance. The roads were packed with cars, all the hotels were booked up, and some people even slept on the veld. Many people favoured going by train, and this was how we went.

Leaving Cape Town at 8.30 on the preceding Monday night we did not arrive at Klaver until early next morning. After breakfast we proceeded on our way. The country through which we passed was very dry, except for the country near the Oliphants River. After lunch we arrived at our destination, which was the very small village of Bitterfontein which consisted mainly of corrugated iron houses. The people living there were mostly employed by the railway as Bitterfontein is the terminus.

About three o'clock in the afternoon people began to get excited and to look around for the best place whence to view the eclipse. Armed with camera and dark glasses, we set out to climb a kopje. Choosing a place away from everyone else I sat down to await the eclipse.

At first it was hardly noticeable that the moon had begun to creep across the sun, but as time went on there was quite a large portion of the sun extinguished. There was no obvious change in the surroundings to begin with, but then I noticed that the light was getting dull. The sky and ground became quite grey, and there was no doubt about it that the afternoon, which had been very hot, was getting considerably cooler. Then I noticed that a light had gone on in one of the cottages in the village below. On looking through my glasses again at the sun I saw now that there was not much left. I then thought that it was not going to be as wonderful as I had expected, because it was not nearly dark, only grey. And then all of a sudden it became, not pitch dark, but something like a bright moonlight. There was an awfully eerie feeling, and there was a mysterious air. I looked up to where the sun had been, and all I saw was a beautiful corona round a dark ring. The corona was very bright but had no colour to it.

The total eclipse was now on and it lasted four minutes in all. Those four minutes were about the most interesting I have ever experienced. The only noise was the cocks crowing in the village and everything else was silent. Some small veld flowers around me had completely closed up, thinking the night had come. The hills

round about looked strange, yet they had not changed, it was the green light. Towards the end of these four minutes a beautiful light broke out round the horizon in the west. It was just like a beautiful sunset with yellow and red colourings. It was extremely beautiful. Then just as suddenly as it had got dark, it got lighter. On looking up at the sun I saw that it had come slightly out from behind the moon. This is the dangerous time when one has to be careful not to look at the sun with the naked eye.

We then began to make our way down the kopje which we had climbed. It was then we noticed the queer shadows which the sun was casting. It was very strange to see the half-moon shapes. By the time we reached the train the eclipse was almost over. At five o'clock the train drew out of the station to bring us back to Cape Town.

The next morning we arrived back in Cape Town, and I was very glad that we had been when I heard that those in Cape Town had seen something of the eclipse but did not think it very wonderful; because I think it is one of the most marvellous experiences I have ever had.

JOAN PHOET, Upper Fourth.

A STORM

The evening light fell on the troubled sea.
The sun, long sunk behind a bank of cloud,
Threw out a last appealing beam
Across the water's threatening mournfully.

The rains then came, and thunder drowned the roar
Of raging seas and tempest's mastery.
A flash of lightning lit the empty shining shore,
Where earlier all was peace and quiet dignity.

Against the storm of nature's elements
Unloosed, no human life could hope to stand,
But one frail bird, the stormy petrel flew
With gallant heart and instinct's mystery.

SHEILA DUNCAN, Upper Third.

FIRE AT THE HOTEL

Extract from a letter written by an Elderly Lady, lately arrived in Spain from Tours, to her daughter in England.

"... On the day before we left Tours the old Hôtel de France et d'Angleterre was set ablaze by several incendiary bombs. The town was filled with refugees from Paris, and many of these had sought a night's rest in our hotel. At about a quarter to eleven we heard the roaring of the German bombers, but they sounded much more numerous than ever before, and between the bursts of anti-aircraft fire we heard the crash of bombs as they fell, wrecking so many fine buildings. Your father and I dressed hastily, and packed a small suitcase in case of emergency, and then made our way, among countless refugees, to one of the outbuildings, just lately converted into an air-raid shelter. Scarcely had we arrived there than we noticed smoke bursting from the window of the room that old Mrs. Woods used to take every year—do you remember? The fire increased and, gradually, fanned by the strong night breeze, spread all over the building. My dear, it was tragic watching our beloved hotel burn, and as we stood there among the crowd of tired, shattered refugees, all the memories of happy days—and years—spent there came flooding back to me. As I watched those hungry flames leaping to the sky I could hear so clearly your voice and Michael's as you played as children with Jean and Elise on the lawn. Then, as part of the house crashed upon it, I hastily turned my thoughts away, only to think just as clearly of other pleasures—of the day on which Mme. de Vernay brought me those lovely hyacinths, of the day when your father and I celebrated our silver wedding.

"Countless other memories, sad and gay, came flocking back as we watched first the attics crumble and crash to earth, then the bedrooms flare, their wooden furniture falling easy prey to the cruel flames. Fortunately Monsieur César had made certain that everyone was out of the house, but it was a horrible sensation to watch

those dear rooms being eaten away. Do you remember the little room off the salon where you broke your Clara-Jane that day, and where M^{lle}. César always kept the chocolates that you and Michael were so fond of? Well, when the fire was burnt out the walls of that room were the only part of the hotel left standing and among the wreckage on the floor were the two Dresden china dishes lying quite unscathed!

"Fire is such a ruthlessly fascinating element. Although it hurts you to watch it, you cannot turn your eyes away, and as the flames lit up the wan faces around us I could see that it had the same effect on my neighbours, for although they had been awakened out of sleep, all their lustreless, black-rimmed eyes were turned towards the fire. Your father, although he said little, felt it I know as keenly as I did. I had made him wrap himself in a rug because of his cough, and he stood shivering beneath it. Only once during the first hours of the fire did he speak and then he turned to me and said: 'Do you remember——' and stopped."

PATRICIA DENNISTON, Sixth Form.

THE MOON

At night I see the moon come up
Between the trees so tall,
Sometimes its shape is like a cup
And sometimes like a ball.

At length I turn and go to sleep,
I cannot see the moon,
I wonder after slumber deep
That night has gone so soon.

B. St. Leger, Lower Third.

OU JANTJIE

Hy is stokoud, en op sy grys kop dra hy 'n hoed wat amper so oud as hy is.
Hy is Outa Jantjie.

Sy bandjie en broek is dikgelap, en as hy bedags in die veld sit, want hy is 'n skaapwagter, lap hy dit nog meer. Hy is baie trots op sy gelapte pak.

Vroeg in die oggend, voordat die son op is, staan hy op, en jaag die skape die veld in. As die ou skaapwagter die veld instap, neem hy sy klerie saam met hom, en ook sy bladsak, waarin hy brood en koffie sit.

Hy moet sorg vir die skape in die lammertyd. Soms dra hy die swak lammertjies in sy swart en growwe hande, tot by die kraai. Hy moet selfs ook vir die oële sorg.

Maar dit is nie die hele jaar lammertyd nie, en Jantjie is baie bly wanneer dit oor is, omdat hy nou al oud is, en hou meer daarvan om so af-en-toe stil te sit, en te dink, of soms te mymer. Gewoonlik sit hy maar baie stil, maar somtyde maak hy vir hom 'n paar veldskoene.

Dis maar 'n eensame, en eenlonige lewe, of so lyk dit vir my, maar die man wat die lewe so deurbreng, is 'n interessante persoon, hy is maar net Outa Jantjie.

CYNTHIA VILLET, Fifth Form.

SHADOWS

The shadows lie green;
Living heat filters through the water;
Facets of light dissolve into foam,
Alive.

The clouds float in green,
Singing the soft chant of those dying.
Whose destiny must move without peace;
Sorrow.

Here they lie, cold green:
The thought is changed to greying laughter,
And those who lived are spent and joyless:
A void.

JASMINE HOSKIN, Sixth Form.

ENGLAND

The blue-green breakers tipped with white,
So careless, wild and free;
Dash and crash upon the cliffs
And hurry back to sea.

A leafy, shady country lane,
A meadow filled with sheep,
A tinkling rill, a rustic bridge,
A shepherd fast asleep.

A village small, a cobbled street
And homely farmer's wife,
The little church upon the hill,
Oh, perfect, happy life!

E. CATHCART-NICHOLLA, Lower Fourth.

THE STORY OF THE TABLECLOTH

Once upon a time there lived a beautiful princess. She had everything to make her happy except the power of being interested. This, however, was not Princess Dawn's fault; when she was a baby a cruel witch had cast a spell over her whilst saying, "Never shalt thou be interested until some person shall tell you a completely original fairy story about a mountain."

Since then, there had always been a notice on the palace wall, offering the princess's hand to anyone who could break the witch's spell. For seventeen long years men had come by the hundreds but no one had gained Princess Dawn's hand.

One day a young boy was brought to the palace and led to the princess's room. The princess received him with an air of indifference and the boy began as follows:

THE MISTY MOUNTAIN

"In the continent of Africa, by the Cape of Good Hope, lies a large mountain called Table Mountain. The mountain takes its name from the 'tablecloth.' The story I am going to relate is how the table got its cloth.

"When the Dutch first settled at the Cape, they were very home-sick as they were not used to the mountains but to the plains of their native land. One day all the chief people of the settlement collected and decided that they could not bear the mountain any longer, so they went to the fairy of Good Hope at her palace on Devil's Peak and beseeched her to remove the mountain.

"To this request the fairy replied, 'Good people, I cannot remove the mountain for ever, but on some days I will remove it—I cannot tell you how—and you may imagine yourselves back in the plains of Holland.'

"The burghers returned to their homes greatly comforted. Next morning when they woke up they saw the mountain had disappeared and out of the place where the mountain should have been they heard the fairy's voice saying, 'O, people, for thy sakes I have turned myself into a mist to conceal your mountain that you may think yourselves once again in Holland. Never again will you see me. I am become a mist. Every month I will visit you, once or more times. Farewell!'

"The fairy's palace has vanished, and nothing else belonging to her remains except the mist round the mountain. She sacrificed herself needlessly for people hate the mountain mist now when it appears, because it means rain."

The speaker's voice died away and it was the princess herself who came down and offered herself as the youth's wife, for she was, at last, interested. But the youth threw up his head and cried, "What want I with a mortal princess? I, who am the spirit of Table Mountain!" And with that he disappeared.

The princess was left alone and was no more happy than before for she loved the spirit of a mountain.

PATRICIA HAMILTON, Lower Three.

THE COMING OF SPRING

Spring! Spring! The most wonderful time of all the year. Green buds and tiny shoots pushing their way up to greet the sun. Children gathering primroses and violets in the woods, with happy laughter echoing through the tall trees which had for so long been covered in snow.

On the banks of a tiny river there was built a small log cabin. Here, as everywhere else, Spring had penetrated—but in a different way. In a cosy room at the back of the cabin a small girl was born, with fair curling hair and pale blue eyes. Oh! what a beautiful time in which to greet the world as she did.

"What shall we call her?" asked the mother. Long they sat thinking of a suitable name to give the child. At last the father rose and went out into the woods. The green leaves were just beginning to show upon the trees, and the daffodils were nodding their golden heads in the pale morning sun.

Suddenly it came to him—like a flash of sunshine penetrating a dark room—they would call her "Spring"!

Running over the bridge that spanned the river, he hastily picked a few early primroses, and then ran on to tell his wife the glad news, the idea that had so suddenly come to him.

His wife lying in the back room with the baby in her arms agreed to his suggestion. The child was called Spring.

* * * * *

Several years had passed since that glorious day in the tiny cottage at the back of the woods, but although many things had gone during that time, Spring came as regularly as ever, bringing with it joy and sunshine.

One beautiful Spring day a little girl was to be seen gathering flowers in the wood at the side of the river. Her long curling hair was hanging loosely over her shoulders. She had the same blue eyes which her mother had, and the same features, only they were flushed with the bloom of youth. She was a happy little girl, for even though she had no friends of her own age she would play with the squirrels and she knew many of the different songs sung by the birds. They in their turn knew her songs, for she was always singing, mostly the songs that she made up herself on the spur of the moment. Suddenly she stopped singing—what was that? She stooped forward, and there, on the ground, lay her dear friend the squirrel; he must have fallen from the tree. Picking him up in her tiny hands she ran homeward. Rushing over the same bridge that her father had gone over long ago when she was born, she tripped, dropped the squirrel and lay still.

It was some hours before she was found, for her parents were accustomed to her spending her time in the woods. It was her father that found her; picking her up he carried her to the house. For many days she lay there; the colour had left her usually rosy cheeks, she lay still unable to move.

At last, after three agonising weeks, in the same room where she was born, Spring died. Her parents were stricken with grief. As Spring had come to the tiny cabin, Spring left it.

PAMELA ROCKLY, Upper Third.

THE ROBIN

I hear the robins up above
A-singing day by day,
And as I'm walking in the field
I hear them at their play.

The robin is a pretty bird
With a blood-red breast
Of all the small birds in the world
I think that he's my best.

VAL KILPIN, Lower Second.

"ONE CROWDED HOUR..."

Now he was out on the hills. The wind caught his breath and whipped the hair into his eyes. This was life: why had he never known it before? He ran on, gasping for breath, but so filled with exhilaration that he could have run forever. His spirit soared up above the challenging black rocks, and in his face there was a look that had never lit it before. The wind was chasing, tossing him over the heather and making him stumble into the stream, but he was so wildly happy that instead of cursing he laughed.

The clouds were tearing across, their jagged edges streaking with the wind as it churned over the bare, high rocks. All at once his new-found energy spent itself. Like a man with many years on his shoulders, he stumbled over the stones up to the big rock that he had watched so often from his prison. Yet here he met disappointment. As he tried to climb his fingers slid off the rough surface. He had not yet learned, and now there was so little time to learn it. Spiritless he dropped down into the hollow below it. After all his object had eluded him: like everything else it had turned to dust when he touched it.

Suddenly above the wind he heard distant cries. So they were after him already. Wearily he pulled himself to his feet, and as he rounded the rock he came into the wind again. It called him on mockingly, and half against his will he began running again. After a few yards he forgot his pursuers, the prison, his disappointment, everything except this new living, and the racing, pulsing joy that sang in the hills.

Higher he climbed and more slowly, but he did not falter. Down below they had seen him, and he heard their shouts, like a pack of dogs after a fox. He was going up to meet the clouds and climb the peaks. Somehow the beauty there caught his throat, and his eyes stung as the wind lashed them. As his feet grew tired his laughter did not cease, but it quietened and grew into something deeper.

Then he came to the edge. He had been subconsciously waiting for it, and he looked down at it broodingly, a little afraid. This was to be his last gesture of bravado, and he had meant to make a hero's exit. Now it seemed a little ridiculous.

He turned round slowly and looked towards them as they came up the slope. They hated him, he knew, for dragging them out of comfortable homes on to the cold mountain. Now they were near, and he was not looking at them any longer. Down below his rock shook in his eyes and he looked away up at the last black edge of the peak above him.

They shot him there, and there was nothing to show for that last hour of his except wind-tossed hair and a smile on his face. JASTINE HONORE, Sixth Form.

L'EDUCATION PAR LE VOYAGE

Personne ne peut se vanter d'avoir fini son éducation s'il n'a pas voyagé. En voyageant, non seulement voit-on de belles villes, ou des monuments historiques, mais l'on rencontre toutes sortes de personnes, et l'on commence à penser, non seulement comme le fait quelqu'un de la même race que vous, mais on comprend le point de vue des autres. Aussi, si l'on fait attention, on remarque qu'une personne qui a beaucoup voyagé a le point de vue beaucoup plus large et il tolérera toutes sortes de choses qu'une personne non voyageée ne tolérerait point. On ne peut comprendre les réactions et les actes d'un homme d'un autre pays si on ne l'a pas vu chez lui. Par exemple, pour un Anglais qui n'a jamais quitté l'Angleterre, il lui est fort difficile à comprendre les Français. Les Anglais montrent leurs émotions beaucoup moins que les Français, et d'une autre façon tout à fait. L'humour des Anglais est aussi difficile à comprendre pour un Français que l'est le tempérament vif et chaleureux de ces derniers pour les Anglais. Pourtant, mettez un Français et un Anglais ensemble et vous verrez que malgré la différence superficielle entre les deux races, au fond il y a quelque chose de même en tous deux, et il s'entendront fort bien ensemble.

Regardons maintenant un type tout à fait autre, le Grec. On se moque souvent des Grecs, mais malgré tous leurs défauts, ils ont pourtant quelque chose de bon et beau dans leur caractère. Ils sont surtout des travailleurs. C'est la race qui travaille le plus de toutes les races au monde. Souvent ils commencent la vie comme épiciers, ou fils d'épicier, ou fils de fermier, sur les petites îles grecques sans civilisation. Mais depuis garçon ils travaillent—à l'école, sur la ferme, n'importe où ils sont, la chose de première importance c'est le travail. Mais, non seulement sont-ils de bons travailleurs mais ils ne dépensent pas beaucoup. Pas qu'ils sont avares, mais ils préfèrent garder leur argent pour d'autres choses que pour les amusements de la vie.

On pourrait continuer ainsi sans fin à faire des comparaisons. Mais ceci est suffisant pour montrer que chaque race tout en étant différente à une autre a pourtant des qualités très belles et individuelles.

Ensuite le voyage du point de vue éducation même. Chaque pays où l'on va a ses objets d'art, ses belles peintures. Chaque pays même s'il est jeune a quelque chose qui pour lui est incomparable aux autres choses du monde. Les pays plus jeunes ont des choses plus modernes. Les pays plus vieux ont des choses plus anciennes. Prenons deux choses tout à fait différentes et qui sont connues dans presque le monde entier, les pyramides d'Égypte et la statue de liberté en Amérique. Cette statue n'est pas peut-être d'une grande valeur artistique à présent. Mais dans les années qui suivront qui sait si elle ne sera pas une des merveilles du monde.

Chaque pays a des coutumes à lui-même. Dans un pays l'on vit d'une façon, dans un autre pays d'une autre façon. En voyageant et en voyant tout ceci, on comprend qu'il n'y a pas seulement une race au monde, la vôtre. Chaque race a ses idées particulières, quoiqu'en pensent les voisins. C'est pourquoi avec toutes les facilités et les convenients qu'il y a ces jours-ci, il n'y a aucune raison pourquoi quelqu'un qui a de l'argent ne voyage pas, et plusieurs raisons pour lesquelles il devrait voyager en temps de paix.

JOAN REES, Fifth Form.

OLD HERSCHELIANS' ASSOCIATION

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The 14th Annual General Meeting was held at Herschel on Friday, February 23rd, in the President's Drawing Room, the President having kindly invited us to tea.

The following were present: Miss Robinson (in the chair), Miss Willis, P. Hill, P. Rose, B. Starck, J. Turner, B. Barry, S. Field, H. Harsant, M. Howie, J. Wood, I. White, P. Compton, J. Baxter, S. Baxter, B. Williams, M. Geber, P. Withinshaw, C. McKinlay, J. Hill.

Apologies for absence were received from R. Hubner, M. Forsig, J. Petres, J. Le Mesurier, N. Walker, K. Walker, A. Denniston, J. Simpson, P. Falconer, J. Wood, N. Wood, E. Gordon, G. Syfret and Mrs. Lanham.

Miss Robinson welcomed the Old Herschelians, especially the new members of the last year's 6th Form. She said she hoped they would keep up their membership wherever they might be in the future. The Minutes of the previous General Meeting were read and confirmed.

The Hon. Treasurer presented the Balance Sheet and Financial Statement, which was unanimously passed. The credit balance for the year was £26 17s. 11d.

Miss Robinson then thanked the Old Herschelians for their subscription to the Junior Book Club and for arranging the refreshments during the interval of "St. Joan," which was produced by the School in May, 1939.

Office-bearers and Committee members for the present year were then elected. The retiring members were J. Grove, Y. de Villiers, P. Withinshaw and J. Reay.

OFFICE BEARERS FOR 1940

President: Miss Robinson.

Hon. Vice-President: Miss Ralph.

Vice-President: Miss Willis.

Hon. Treasurer: S. Baxter.

Hon. Secretary: J. Hill, The Lilacs, Camp Ground Road, Rondebosch.
Period Assistant Secretaries: 1922-1926 B. Williams; 1926-31 I. White;
 1931-35 P. Rose and B. Starck; 1935-40 P. Hill.
Games Secretary: P. Compton.

Three Committee Meetings have been held during the year.

Special Announcement. As the School finds it impossible to continue with the Sweet Stall at the Lady Buxton Home Fête in March, the Old Herschelians are taking it on. Joan Hill and Margaret Boyes (Garlick) are in charge and will be pleased to receive any contributions towards the stall and the names of those willing to help.

NEWS OF FRIENDS

STAFF

Miss Ball is teaching at Michaelhouse, Balgovan, Natal.

Miss Whitney is teaching at St. Mary's School, Pretoria. *Miss Wright* is matron in the same school. She paid a visit to Herschel in August and was very interested in all the changes that had taken place since she was here three years ago.

Miss Shepherd is teaching at Wykeham School, Pietermaritzburg.

OLD HERSCHELIANS

Pam Walker (Hawley) paid us a visit at the beginning of the year, when she was staying with *Felicity Thorne*. Pam has now returned to England to join her husband, who has a shore appointment in the Navy.

Yvonne Botha is now working with Syfrets Trust Company.

Irvine White, who announced her engagement to Jack Orpen of Johannesburg early in the year, has just motored up there with *Joyce Wood*, who has gone to stay with *Nan Montagu Pim* (Ronaldson). Nan is now a proud mother.

Joan Simpson (Beattie) and her two children have come down from Bulawayo to spend a few months at St. James.

Joan Rylands (Payne) and her small daughter are staying in the Lake District. Joan has been lucky as her husband is at a home station.

Phyllis Falconer is the Wynberg Branch Secretary for the Child Life Protection Society.

Beatrice Elliott (McLachlan) is still staying in Bidford-on-Avon.

Margaret Boyes (Garlick) has now settled down in her flat. Many Old Herschelians were at her wedding at the Diocesan College Chapel in July, and *Joan Hill* was a bridesmaid.

Hermione Parry and her mother arrived from England recently and are living in Durban to be near *Myfanwy*.

Marjorie Porzig is now managing her brother's office while he is on Active Service.

Queen Jacklin (Porzig) is still living in Australia but hopes to pay us a visit soon. She has been busy looking after her young son and also doing mannequin work.

Pat Hill is taking a course in Radiography at a Johannesburg Hospital. We were pleased to have her telegram of good wishes on Founder's Day.

Elizabeth Gordon is at the Boschetto Agricultural College in the Free State. Although her work is strenuous, she is thoroughly enjoying it.

Peg Hill has almost completed her Commercial Course at the Imperial College in Cape Town.

Shelah Baxter has been working at the Child Guest Committee Office in Cape Town.

Joan Cathcart Nicholls took a Commercial Course at Wynberg as did *Diana Struben*, *Maira Black* and *Felicity Thorne*.

Phyllida Compton, *Anne Denniston* and *Barbara Barry*, are studying for their B.A. degree at the University of Cape Town, and *Betty Stark* and *Maira Baxter* are in their first year Social Science.

Fenella Douglas is in the South African Military Nursing Service and is stationed at Roberts Heights.

Kitty Purser (Back) arrived from England in July with her two small children, Gavin and Nina. She is staying with her mother at Somerset West but hopes to return to England soon to join her husband who is attached to the Royal Artillery.

Mary Fiddian Green (Baxter) spent two months at the Cape this year. She had flown down from Nairobi with her small daughter, Jane. Her husband is attached to the R.A.F. in Nairobi.

Nancy Wood, Lesley Long, Moyna Truillsmith and *Bubbles Forrest* have joined the Cape Town Women's Auxiliary Transport Services as drivers. *Mary Howie* has joined in Pretoria.

Marjorie Granham (from Mauritius) visited Herschel in March. She has been doing a commercial course at the Technical College. *Pleasantee Hutchinson* was another visitor during the Easter holidays; she is still enjoying teaching in her father's school at Port Elizabeth.

Cynthia Klette had a two months' contract with the African Consolidated Theatres during February and March. *Jean Jackson* is training in dramatic work with Marda Vannie and Gwen Pirangoon-Davies.

Betty Rose-Richards (Patterson) with her two children arrived in Cape Town from England in August.

Marian Joy Spilhaus has returned to the Cape. She finished her course at the London Theatre Studio and is now studying music in Cape Town.

Margaret Regnier (Geber) sailed for Europe with her husband (who was rejoining the Belgian Air Force) a few days after their wedding last May.

Iris Boyd-Rochfort (Taylor) returned to Cape Town in August as a member of the Mechanised Transport Corps, which is attested to the S.A. Women's Auxiliary Services. Her husband Lieut.-Col. H. Boyd-Rochfort is with the British Army.

Shirley Jeans is working in Barclays Bank, Cape Town. *Dorothy Osbourne* is doing secretarial work at Wynberg College. *Dorothy Karsfel* is also training in secretarial work.

We were pleased to have a visit from *Joan Crosbie* who, after an absence of many years in England, returned to the Cape with her parents recently. *Mary* is still in London where she is doing missionary work.

Betty Gibbons is working in the Standard Bank, Bulawayo. She is in the Correspondence Department and is enjoying the work very much.

Dorothea Ferguson-Davie is studying for B.A., Fine Arts, at Rhodes' University College, Grahamstown.

Kathleen Walker is studying at the Michaelis Art School, Cape Town.

Betty Robertson and *Isobel Ethelston* are still working there. We congratulate Isobel who has recently been awarded the Milner Scholarship. This is a scholarship for three years.

Anne Standing is studying electrical massage in Johannesburg. *Joy Osler* is taking a course of hair-dressing and beauty culture in Cape Town.

Cynthia Rhodes has been working in Miss Kemp's school at Kalk Bay. We were pleased to see her at the Jagger House Pete. We were pleased too to see *Carine Mackinlay* at Merriman House entertainment. Carine is studying singing and piano at the S.A. College of Music.

Yvonne Hill (de Villiers) is living in Sydney, Australia. She writes enthusiastically of the beauty of Sydney, of the bathing there, and of her small house and garden on a hill overlooking the harbour. She has travelled a good deal with her husband in Australia; they hope to go to New Zealand soon too.

We were glad to hear that *Joan Cross* had recovered from her severe illness. She contracted enteric fever while staying at St. James in February.

After a year's training at the Wynberg Secretarial College, *Sheila Ball* gained a Secretarial Diploma last December. In January she obtained a post in the Chief Censor's Office at Cape Town.

Ray Hubner is studying at the University of Cape Town. *Yvonne Heslop* has returned to S. Africa from Europe. *Jane Petree* is doing de-coding work at the Wireless Station, Cape Town.

Joy Le Mesurier was doing library work at the Liberman Institute for some months. She is now being trained by the City Council, under the Government Training scheme

for Housing Management. *Mary Goch* (Le Mesurier) is living in Bloemfontein; her husband is in the S.A. Air Force there.

We congratulate *Mavis de Beer* on passing her final examinations for the B.A. degree, University of London, at Westfield College. Mavis did a secretarial course in the summer, and was hoping to join one of the numerous women's units in October.

We also congratulate *Sheila van der Horst* who has obtained the Doctor of Economics Degree, University of London.

Anne Standing is taking a four years' course in Massage at the Witwatersrand University.

Rosemary Godbold is working with the Grafton Studios, Cape Town. She has recently taken a series of very good photographs of our new buildings. The frontispiece to this magazine is one of them.

Our congratulations go to *Betty Roberison* who has been awarded the MacIvor Scholarship at the University of Cape Town.

We offer our sincere sympathy to *Una Gill* (Long) on the death of her husband, Mr. Colin Gill, the well-known English artist.

ENGAGEMENTS

Dorothy Carswell Smith to Mr. Patrick Tilley, second son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Tilley, of Worthing, Sussex.

Irvine White to Jack, son of Mrs. and the late Mr. B. Orpen of Johannesburg.

Nan Normand to Mr. Richard Bryan Park of Kenilworth.

Averil Howell to Mr. James G. Reid, only son of the Mayor of Ceres.

MARRIAGES

Goch—Le Mesurier. On December 29, at St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, *Mary Le Mesurier* to Lieut. *Frank Goch*.

Regnier—Geber. On May 18, at Christ Church, Kenilworth, *Margaret Geber* to Mr. *Carlos Regnier*, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Regnier, of Ghent, Belgium.

Musgrove—Wray Brown. On June 15, at Christ Church, Kenilworth, *Audrey Wray Brown* to Mr. *Walter Musgrove* (the well-known Rugby player of Springs, East Rand).

Butler—Parker. On June 15, in Johannesburg, *Miss Anne Parker* to Mr. *Sam Butler*.

Gant—Baxter. On June 29, at St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, *Jean Baxter* to Mr. *E. M. Gant*.

Boyes—Garlick. On July 6, at Bishops' Chapel, Rondebosch, *Margaret Garlick* to Mr. *Reginald O. Boyes*.

Norris—Morris. On September 6, at Wynberg, *Mrs. Kathleen Morris* to Mr. *C. C. Norris*.

Koch—Jenkins. On , in Bulawayo, *Miss R. Myfanwy Jenkins* to Dr. *Dan Turner Koch*.

Collumbell—Rawson. On November 22, at St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, *Betty Rawson* to Lieut. *Donald T. Collumbell, R.N.*

BIRTHS.

Fiddian-Green. On May , in Nairobi, to Mr. and Mrs. *Fiddian-Green* (*Mary Baxter*) a daughter (*Jane*).

Reitz Hofmeyr. To Captain and Mrs. *Reitz Hofmeyr* (*Pamela Risien*) a daughter, on June 30, at Potchefstroom.

Syfret. On July 27 to Mr. and Mrs. *Miles Syfret* (*Gerda Weinlig*) a daughter.

Hill. On August 1, to *Yvonne* (née de Villiers), wife of *Kenneth Hill*, Sydney, Australia, a son.

Michau. On September 4, at Cape Town, to Mr. and Mrs. *Julius Michau*, a son.

Founder's Day next year will be celebrated on Friday, February 21. There will be a Commemoration Service at St. Saviour's in the morning at 11 o'clock. The Prize-giving Meeting will be held at 1.30 in the afternoon.

All Old Herschellians will be heartily welcome, both at the Service and in the afternoon.

The *Annual General Meeting* will be held at Herschel on Friday, February 23, at 4 p.m., when the President will be pleased to see all Old Herschellians at tea.

