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The
HERSCHELIAN



No. 16.

1940—1941.

THE HERSHEYAN

No. 16

DECEMBER, 1941

FOREWORD

As the end of another year approaches there is an impulse felt by all of us to look back and recall and think over the course of events in our past twelve months. No outstanding event of tremendous importance has stirred the pleasant round of our lives at Herschel this year, though there are many interesting times to think over. Founder's Day came upon us early in the year and was gone: amid hard work and suppressed excitement the play "Caesar and Cleopatra" came nearer and nearer; two days of hopes fulfilled and ambition realised, and then that too was over; amid general regret this, for we missed it sadly. The mid-year examinations marked another step, before we dispersed over South Africa for three weeks' change of company and scene.

We gathered again in July, though work at this time was interrupted for many of us while measles ran its tiresome course. But the School echoed with the haunting tunes of "Merrie England," and before the term was out the memorable performance itself had drawn us to the City Hall. The Inter-School Gym Display took us once more to the same Hall, and so we approached the last quarter.

About this time work which had been steadily progressing during the year took on a more urgent impulse, for in October was held a more than usually successful Pête, an account of which will be found on another page. The whole School is to be congratulated on the result of this, for it is a fact that there was not one member who did not contribute something to the effort. That over, Junior Certificate and Matriculation candidates took on more serious men, but with improving weather and the proximity of Sports Day most of the rest of us could be seen jumping, running on two legs or on three, and in other ways practising for the great athletic event of the year. And so with this happy routine of work and play the year 1941 draws to a close.

But it has not been without its more solemn aspects. The war has been with us the whole time, and we have been forcibly reminded of it many times when absorbing into our midst welcome new friends from other countries where war has penetrated. We hope that time and our peaceful routine will help them to reconstruct their temporarily disordered lives.

It is always a great pleasure to us that we see so much of our old girls. No school war effort goes by without their taking an active part, as was the case recently in the School Pête when they took over the tea arrangements, and carried through their heavy task so efficiently. And now many more of our present members are passing out of the School to become old girls. We do not like to think of next year without our cheerful Sixth Form. They are going to leave a gap very hard to fill. We appreciate their hard work as Seniors and the pleasant way in which they have carried out their duties as Prefects. They will leave behind them a happy memory, and we hope to see much of them in future and shall follow their diverse careers with interest.

And so another page in our history is turned over, and we face 1942 with eager anticipation.

SCHOOL CHRONICLE

FIRST TERM

- Jan. 29—Boarders returned.
 30—School reopened. We welcomed Miss Pare. Sylvia Sandes appointed Head Prefect. Pam St. Leger becomes Head House Prefect.
- Feb. 8—Swimming match against Rustenburg.
 21—Founder's Day.
 22—Swimming and Rounders matches against Springfield. In the afternoon Miss Gray took a party of Senior boarders to see "Wuthering Heights."
 27—The Science Club held its first General Meeting. Miss Willis took a party of Senior girls to hear the Festival Concert at the City Hall.
 28—Old Girls' Meeting.
- Mar. 1—Tennis matches v. Observatory.
 4—The Art Club held its first General Meeting.
 8—Inter-School Tennis Tournament. Senior won by Ellerslie. Junior won by Herschel. Miss Fowkes took a party of boarders to the Buxton Home Fête in the afternoon.
 10—Miss Lansdale took a party of Senior girls to a performance of "Romeo and Juliet."
 14—Archbishop's talk to Seniors on the Book of Genesis.
 15—Old Girls' Meeting. Rehearsal for Swimming Gala at Long Street Baths. In the morning Mrs. Abernethy took the Senior art students to a memorial exhibition of Colin Giff's work. In the afternoon the Inter-School Swimming Gala was held at the Long Street Baths. The Cup was won by Rustenburg with Herschel as runners-up.
 21—Archbishop's talk to Seniors on the Book of Jonah. Miss Robinson and Miss Lansdale took a party of girls in the evening to the open-air performance of "As You Like It."
 26—Music Club meeting. Mr. Collis Taylor gave a Pianoforte-Lecture Recital. Archbishop's talk to Seniors on St. Paul's Epistle to Philemon.
 28—Inter-House Tennis began.
 29—Tennis matches vs. Old Girls.
 31—Inter-House Swimming Gala, won by Merriman.
- Apr. 1—Inter-House Tennis ended, won by Jagger. In the evening Miss Willis took a party of Seniors to the Cathedral to hear Bach's St. Matthew's Passion.
 2—Inter-House Rounders (Juniors), won by Rolt.
 3—Junior Tennis Championship, won by C. Osborne. Senior Tennis Championship, won by S. Sandes. Doubles Championship, won by S. Sandes and D. Warren.
 4—End of Term.

SECOND TERM

- Apr. 15—Boarders returned.
 16—School reopened. We welcomed Mrs. Breman as Assistant Matron.
 19—Miss Gray took the Fifth and Sixth Form Biology students to Kirstenbosch where they were taken up the mountain by Miss Johns.
 21—Miss Lansdale took a party of Senior girls to a performance of "The Trojan Women" at the Little Theatre.
 25—The Art Club held its first meeting. Mrs. Lace-Williams talked to the girls on Dress Designing.
 29—Miss Willis took a few Senior boarders to the performance of "The Hymn of Praise" in the Diocesan College Chapel.
- May 2—Miss Bright took a few Seniors to the first performance of "Liberté Provisoire" at the Little Theatre.
 3—Netball matches vs. Good Hope.
 10—Netball matches vs. Wynberg.
 17—Netball matches vs. Observatory.
 25—School Examinations began.

- June 6—First performance of Shaw's "Caesar and Cleopatra."
 7—Second performance.
 11—Music Club meeting: the Music Staff and their pupils performed.
 14—Hockey, and Junior Netball match vs. Springfield Convent. In the afternoon Miss Hill took a party of boarders to see "Suez."
 16—Pupils' Concert was held in the morning. Netball match vs. Micklefield.
 18—End of Term. We said good-bye to Miss Gray.
- July 21—Boarders returned. **THIRD TERM**
 22—School reopened. We welcomed Miss V. Smith.
 29—Members of the Staff took a party of girls to Niedzielski's Piano Recital at the City Hall.
- Aug. 5—Rehearsal of the Gym. Display in the City Hall.
 8—Gym. Display by teams of various schools in aid of War Funds.
 16—Lacrosse, and Junior Netball matches vs. St. Cyprian's. In the afternoon Miss Willis took a party of boarders to see "Pygmalion."
 22—Red Cross Examinations. Old Girls' meeting in the afternoon. In the evening we went to the Rondebosch Boys' High School for a Debate.
 23—Netball match vs. Rustenburg.
 30—Hockey and Netball matches vs. Wynberg.
- Sept. 6—Inter-School Hockey, won by Observatory.
 12—The Art Club held its second meeting. The girls were addressed on "American Indian Art" by Miss McCullough.
 13—Inter-School Netball; Springfield won the Senior and Rustenburg the Junior. In the afternoon Miss Hill took the boarders to see "The Prime Minister."
 17—The Choral Society and members of our Orchestra took part in a Combined Schools' Concert held in the City Hall in aid of War Funds.
 19—Old Girls' meeting.
 20—Miss Robinson and Miss Lansdale took a party of girls to see Gwen Ffrangcon-Davies and Mauda Vanne in "Twelfth Night" at the Hofmeyr Hall.
 22—Inter-House Netball matches won by Merriman.
 23—Inter-House Shooting, won by Jagger.
 25—We said good-bye to our Chaplain, Canon Le Mesurier.
 26—End of Term. We said good-bye to Miss Sharp.
- Oct. 7—Boarders returned. **FOURTH TERM**
 8—School reopened. We welcomed Miss Adderley.
 9—We welcomed Canon Williams who is acting as our School Chaplain for this term.
 15—In the morning Miss Hill and Mrs. Breman took the Junior boarders to "Snow White"; in the afternoon Matron took the Senior boarders to "Lady Hamilton."
 22—Choir Admission Service.
 25—Herschel Fête in aid of War Funds, opened by Mrs. J. W. Jagger.
 29—The Matriculation candidates' Afrikaans Oral Examination.
- Nov. 15—Staff vs. Girls Tennis match.
 17—The Bishop of Lebombo came to Morning Service and talked to us afterwards.
 18—Confirmation Service at St. Saviour's in the evening.
 22—School Sports.
 25—School Examinations began.
 28—Matriculation Examinations began. Junior Certificate Examinations began.
 29—We attended a Demonstration of Natural Movement Dancing at Watson-Morris Studio. Some of our girls were dancing.
- Dec. 1—Trinity College Piano Examinations at Herschel.
 5—Carol Singing in the Hall in the afternoon.
 6—St. Saviour's Fête. Our girls gave a short Demonstration of Natural Movement Dancing.
 10—School Year ends.

We are sorry that we shall not see *Miss Pare* and *Miss Eastwood* when we return next Term. *Miss Pare* is to be married early next year and will live in Johannesburg. *Miss Eastwood* is returning to her home in Durban. We thank her for the patience with which she has tried to meet all our many needs, for beautifying the garden, and for all the countless ways in which she has helped us all in times of stress and difficulty. She will be missed by Staff and girls alike.

Most heartily do we congratulate *Miss Willis* on her election last December to the Presidency (1941) of the South African Society of Music Teachers. We feel that this is an honour for the School. This is the first time that the Society has had a woman as President.

CANON LE MESURIER

It was with very real regret that, at the end of the Third Term we said good-bye to Canon Le Mesurier, who had been our Chaplain for so many years. Having been a member of the Staff, and of the School Council, he has a very intimate knowledge of the School, and probably knows more about it than anyone else.

He has prepared a great many of us for Confirmation, has officiated at our weddings, and has christened our children. He was always pleased when later he saw one of his "grandchildren" in the School Hall at Prayers.

We shall miss Canon Le Mesurier in School and we shall miss him on the Mountain. When there were fewer boarders than there are now, he used sometimes to take them all for a tramp on the mountain. Some of his happiest moments were when, leading the trail, he looked back along the winding mountain path to see the blue line of the children following him. We thank you, Canon Le Mesurier, for the happy memory of those days on the mountain, and for all that you have done for us. We shall not forget you, and we hope that you and Mrs. Le Mesurier will enjoy your life and work at Wellington.

FOUNDER'S DAY, 1941

This year Herschel celebrated its twenty-first Founder's Day on Friday, the twenty-first of February. The day dawned cloudy and misty but fortunately it soon cleared and became a bright and sunny, if rather windy, day.

A thanksgiving service was held in the morning at St. Saviour's, which was attended by the whole School, and many parents and old girls. The altar had been beautifully decorated in the School colours with blue delphiniums and pink oleanders. The lesson was read by the Senior Prefect and Attwood's anthem "Come, Holy Ghost, Our Souls Inspire," was sung by the School Choir.

The address by the Archbishop was both impressive and instructive. He emphasised the value of education, not as a means of acquiring technical knowledge, but for regulating one's life with discipline, and for forming character. At school and, in later years, at university, one is taught to forget oneself and to think for the general good—this too builds up and develops character and strength. The Archbishop pointed out the great difference between modern education and that of the last generation. Formerly a great knowledge of the classics was required, which in no way fitted one for after life. Nowadays the aim has gone to the other extreme—that of specialisation, which is inclined to narrow education, and does not give one such a broad outlook. Although many parents feel that their children's long and expensive education has been wasted when actual training is laid aside for marriage, nevertheless that education has been of the utmost value, one is more cultured, more fit to meet an emergency, and one has realised the great value of good manners.

The Archbishop concluded his address by saying that education is a thing which one can never lose—when Mary sat at the Lord's feet and heard His words, Jesus said, "Mary hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her."

In the afternoon of the same day the annual prize-giving was held in the Jagger Hall, which was filled to capacity with parents, friends and girls. The Hall had been artistically decorated with large bowls of dahlias and prunus leaves, and on the prize-table was a beautiful vase of roses.

His Grace the Archbishop as President was there with Miss Robinson and the Council, and Dr. Sandes came to give away the prizes. The Archbishop opened proceedings by

saying that he had spoken to us sufficiently long in the morning, and that he would reserve his few words till last.

Miss Robinson then read her report. In it she dwelt on the growth of the School, and the new accommodation enjoyed for the last year. Because of this we had been able to welcome into our midst children from war-stricken areas overseas. The Library had proved a great asset to everyone, especially to Seniors who spent much time in there.

Miss Robinson particularly stressed the importance of literature to us all, and appealed to parents to encourage reading at home, and to attend more to the reading matter of their children. Another point made was that many people were under the false impression that Scripture was meant to be learnt only at school as a curriculum subject; this however was entirely wrong as its real place was in the home.

The successful examination results were commented upon, and Miss Robinson said she would like to rectify the idea of so many that our girls on leaving school became mere social butterflies. This was quite wrong, as practically all take up a career or go to a university.

Dr. Sandes was then called upon to present the prizes. The Efficiency Shield for 1940 was announced as having been won by Rolt House, to the surprise and excitement of its members. Dr. Sandes then stood up to make a humorous and instructive speech, dwelling too on the importance of literature for one's general education. As an illustration he took Ali Baba's Cave, explaining that each corner held its own special jewel, such as art, music, science, all of which could be unfolded to us by reading. He himself had chosen the special corner where science might be unfolded, and, as one wonder only, we might there learn of the wonderful life-history of the eel, which history he gave us in outline.

The Archbishop then said a few words, adding that he was sure that tea would be more welcome than another speech.

Accordingly all adjourned to the dining-room and to the lawn outside for refreshments.

An Art Exhibition was held at which great variety was to be found among the exhibits, including pottery, painting, and charcoal drawing. An additional exhibition was held in the Kindergarten of the Juniors' work.

So another Founder's Day came to an end, and parents and friends dispersed.

ELIZABETH APPELBYARD.

PAMELA ST. LEGER.

CONFIRMATION

On Tuesday, November 18, at St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, the following candidates were confirmed by His Grace the Archbishop, the Most Rev. Dr. Darbyshire: Sheila Duncan, Pamela Hockly, Barbara Hunt, Pamela Jeppe, Margaret Mellish, Diana Moorson, Glendy Orr, Anne Stutchbury, Wendy Thomas.

SCHOOL MUSIC

One of the chief events this year has been the Combined School Concert at the City Hall on September 17. The many rehearsals needed for this big concert kept us very busy during the 3rd Quarter. By special request Herschel did a repeat performance of German's "Merrie England" with the Diocesan College Choral Society. Our choir combined with Rustenburg's choir in the singing of Elgar's "Fly, Singing Bird," and members of our orchestra were in the Combined Orchestra which played items by Handel, Schubert and Mozart.

The Music Club has held two Meetings this year. On March 26 Mr. Colin Taylor gave a Pianoforte-Lecture Recital. After an interesting talk he played pieces by Chopin, Schumann and Debussy.

On June 11 we had a most enjoyable afternoon arranged by Mrs. Stokes and Mrs. Hutcheson and their pupils. The programme consisted of violin and cello solos, two very interesting and beautiful Trios by Frank Bridge played by Mrs. Stokes, Mrs. Hutcheson and Miss Montgomery, and a movement of a Grieg violin sonata played by Mrs. Stokes and Miss Montgomery.

We are grateful to Mr. Colin Taylor, and to the Music Staff and the girls who gave us two such delightful afternoons.

Membership subscriptions, which amounted to £7 13s., have been given this year to the "Speed the Planes Fund."

The Choir. Choir Admission Service was held at Morning Prayers on October 20. The Choir sang "The Lord is my Shepherd" by Schubert and the following girls were admitted to Choir membership: Margaret Mellish, Joy Ferguson, Barbara Hunt, Elizabeth Keeling, Margaret Joan Stobie, Pamela Hockly, Nicolette de Villiers, Valerie Kinghorn, Charlotte Crole-Rees.

Christmas Carols will be sung in the School Hall on December 5, at 2.30. The Orchestra will accompany many of the Carols, and we hope many Old Herschelians, parents and friends will join with us in our Carol singing. A collection will be taken in aid of local Christmas charities.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

President: Miss Lansdale.

Chairman: E. Appleyard. *Secretary:* P. St. Leger. *Treasurer:* J. Puller.

Form Representatives: S. Sanden, J. Ferguson, D. Rimer, S. Duncan.

The above officers were elected at the first general meeting this year. We were sorry to say good-bye to our former President, Mrs. Rapson, at the end of last year, but welcome Miss Lansdale in her place.

It has only been possible to hold one debate this year, and this took place at Rondebosch Boys' High School on the 22nd August. The subject for discussion was "That Inventions of the present Century have added to the Happiness of Mankind." The speeches from the platform and the floor were good, and well received, and many were witty and amusing, and the atmosphere was decidedly lively. The motion when put to the vote was carried by a substantial majority.

The membership of the Society has increased this year, and we were pleased to see the debate well supported. Keeness shown by the members of the middle school as well as the seniors augurs well for the future, and it is hoped that next year we shall have more opportunities for all members to test their mettle.

P. ST. LEGER (Hon. Sec.)

THE ART CLUB

President: Miss Robinson.

Chairman: Wenda Petree. *Secretary:* Joan Puller. *Treasurer:* Pamela St. Leger.

And Form Representatives chosen from the Lower Fourth upwards.

The Art Club is a new venture in the School. It was started at the beginning of the year with a membership of 22. Two meetings have been held during the year. The first was a talk on "Dress Designing" by Mrs. Lace Williams. This proved to be a most interesting evening for the talk made us all realise how much study and training is required to be a really successful dress designer. At the second meeting a talk on American Art was given by Miss McCallough. The topic was an interesting one and pictures were shown to illustrate the talk.

It is hoped that meetings will be held more regularly next year.

J. PULLER (Hon. Secretary).

AVE ATQUE VALE

NEW PUPILS, 1941

FIRST TERM.

Kindergarten: Rosanne Brown, Rosemary Robertson, Reneira Searle, Jennifer Selzer, Alvina Thorne, Peter Williams, Celia Woodland, June Wrigley.

Lower First: Rachel Coke.

Lower Second: Patricia Lindsay, Jean Stoddart.

Upper Second: Jean Gordon-Brown, Sonia Hollebome, Jacqueline Jeppe.

Lower Third: Avril Mellor, Mary van der Bijl.

Upper Third: Shirley Galpin.

Lower Fourth: Pamela Jeppe.

Fifth: Rosemary Collingridge, Joy Ferguson.

SECOND TERM.

Kindergarten: Audrey Bowler, Christopher Seaman, Isabel Traas, Lindsay Williams (returned), Bill Wiltshire.

Upper First: Jennifer Southam, Penelope Southam.

Upper Second: Margaret Smith.

Lower Fourth: Marjorie Harbottle.

THIRD TERM.

Kindergarten: Miroslava Adzemovic, Mariet Nomikos, Anthony Travis, Pelicity Brosch, Anne Weston, Jenyth Worsley.

Lower First: Iona Mary White.

Upper First: Angela Barry, Jane Crosland-Taylor, Jane Henderson, Glenys Snell, Anne Wilkinson.

Lower Second: Cecile Cramer-Roberts, Flora Crosland-Taylor, Henrietta Panner, Patricia Hare, Nicolette van der Bijl, Ursula Wallis, Ann Battershill.

Lower Third: Vera Avakoumovitch, Jane Battershill.

Upper Third: Mary Crosland-Taylor.

Upper Fourth: Danitza Adzemovic.

Fifth: Lubitza Tchok.

FOURTH TERM.

Kindergarten: Peter Campbell, Juliet Collings, Anne Cooksey, Patricia Hill, Vanessa Mathew, Sally Middleton, Joyce Redler, Hella Walker, Fay Bowerman, Hugh Waters.

Upper First: Clare Broadbent, Diana Mathew.

Lower Second: Evelyn Thorbecke, Marjorie Kirk.

Upper Second: Pauline Holt-White, Karin Thorbecke.

Lower Third: Ann Kirk.

LEFT.

End of 1940.

From the Matriculation Sixth: June Allen, Diana Brooke, Patricia Denniston, Marigold Elsworth, Ruth Gurney, Jasmine Honoré, Lynette Jooste, Elizabeth Kay, Gillian Thomas.

From Other Forms: Desirée Picton-Seymour, Sylvia Griffin, Barbara Bennett, Heather Cook, Sonja Malcomess, Margaret Grant-Hodge, Clare Macgillivray, Elizabeth Macgillivray, Caroline Fox-Pitt, Christopher Schermbrucker, Charles Bryant.

During 1941.

Wendy Harrison, Pauline Rankin, Diana Longworth, Rosemary Collingridge, Euné Freed, Rosemary Campbell, Daphne Kirkpatrick, Sheila Kirkpatrick, Virginia McKenna, John Elhelston, Audrey Williams, Anne van der Byl, Joy van der Byl, Patricia Bostwick, Jocelyn Williams-Freeman, Elizabeth Wolfe, Lubitza Tchok.

EXAMINATION SUCCESSES

UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH AFRICA

MATRICULATION

First Class	— — —	Jasmine Honoré (Distinction in English and Music). Lynette Jooste. Elizabeth Kay (Distinction in Music).
Second Class	— — —	June Allen. Diana Brooke (Distinction in Music). Patricia Denniston.
Third Class	— — —	Ruth Gurney. Marigold Elsworth (5 subjects in December, completed in February).

JUNIOR CERTIFICATE

First Class	—	—	Barbara Kilpin.
			Marcel Mills.
Second Class	—	—	Jocelyn Allen.
			Evryl Fisher.
			Dorothea Gibson.
			Pamela Jeana.
			Sonja Malcomness.
			Brigid Orr.
			Hilary Watson.
Third Class	—	—	Joan Frost.
			Moiria Mills.
			Audrey Taylor.

MUSIC EXAMINATIONS
UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH AFRICA, 1941

PIANO

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

CELLO

Transitional Division	—	—	Margaret-Jean Stobie (Hon. Mention).
Higher Division	—	—	Barbara Hunt.

TRINITY COLLEGE, LONDON, 1940

Initial Division	—	—	Jean Lowe (Merit).
			Annette Hirschon (Merit).
			Helen Waterman (Merit).
First Steps	—	—	Gene Adams (Merit).
Intermediate Division	—	—	Pamela Smuts (Merit).
			Diana Rimer.

TAALBOND

Higher	—	—	Jasmine Honoré.
Lower	—	—	Suzanne Drennan.
			Cynthia Villet.

SOUTH AFRICAN RED CROSS SOCIETY

FIRST AID CERTIFICATES (JUNIOR)

Jocelyn Allen, Evryl Fisher, Joan Frost, Dorothea Gibson, Brenda Hirschon, Barbara Hunt, Zelda Marks, Marcel Mills, Anne Stutchbury, Pamela Smuts, Dew Warren, Wendy Thomas.

CAPE TOWN Eisteddfod

Space does not permit us to publish all the awards to Herschel girls in the 1941 Eisteddfod, but special mention must be made of the following, who won Gold Diplomas:

Margaret-Jean Stobie: Cello Solo (13 years and under).

Evryl Fisher: Recitation (14 and 15 years).

Suzanne Drennan: Literary Article on a Topic of Current Interest (Junior Literary Section).

SCHOOL OFFICERS FOR 1941

PREFECTS:

SENIOR PREFECT: Sylvia Sandes.

HEAD HOUSE PREFECT: Pamela St. Leger.

PREFECTS: Elizabeth Appleyard, Joan Fuller, Dawn Johnston, Wenda Petree, Joan Rees, Jeanne Southall, Nada Waterman, Pauline Rankin.

GAMES CAPTAINS:

Hockey: J. Southall.

Netball: S. Sandes.

Tennis: E. Appleyard.

Lacrosse: J. Te Water.

Swimming: E. Appleyard.

SUCCESSIONS OF OLD HERSCHELIANS, 1940

Mavis de Beer: B.A., University of London.
 Pamela Rose: B.A., University of Cape Town.
 Isabel Ethelston: B.A. (Fine Arts); Milner Scholarship, Michaelis School of Fine Arts.
 Betty Robertson: MacIvor Scholarship, Michaelis School of Fine Arts.
 Barbara Barry: 1st Year Latin Prize, University of Cape Town; 1st Year Gold Medal for Latin, French and Economics; 1st Year Prox. acc. Gold Medal for German.
 Irene Gardiner: Primary Teacher's Certificate, Cape Town Training College; Primary Higher Certificate in Art (with Distinction).
 Molly Harssat: Primary Teacher's Certificate and Full Housecraft Certificate, Grahamstown Training College.

GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL

We offer the cordial thanks of the School to:
 Lynette Jooste for a Medici print, "Madonna and St. Anne" (Leonardo da Vinci) for the Art Room.
 The 1939 Sixth Form for £4, for something for the School. (We are getting a carved notice-board for the Library.)
 The Old Herschelians for the current year's subscription to "The Reader's Digest."
 Miss Robinson for a lantern for the Science Club.
 Gifts to the Library are acknowledged in Library News.

LIBRARY NEWS

The Reference Library has grown considerably this year owing to the addition of three sets of valuable books. Mrs. Ethelston has given us 12 volumes of the "International Library of Famous Literature"; Miss Robinson a set of 12 volumes of "Social England"; and Miss Pauline Brown a complete set of the "Book of Knowledge," which is the American equivalent of the "Children's Encyclopedia." To all these we feel much indebted, and can assure the donors that their gifts are being continually referred to.

Four more sets of bookcases have been added to the Library this year, and for these we are more than grateful to Mr. W. Duncan Baxter, whose continuous interest is a great source of pleasure to us.

The membership of the Fiction Library maintains its numbers, and we are always pleased at the enthusiastic patronage of the new juniors each year. These naturally have more time for reading than their less fortunate seniors, and it is a great joy to find that they are making the most of their leisure.

Junior Section. This, we are glad to report, is rapidly growing. We are grateful to Carine McKinlay and others who have given us books during the year.

HERSCHEL WAR EFFORTS (1941)

May, Music Club (for "Speed the Planes")	17 13 0
June, Collection for St. Dunstan's	4 2 6
June, Performances of "Caesar and Cleopatra"	90 0 0
(Equally for Bombed Cities Relief and Merchant Navy).	
September, Collection for S.A. Red Cross	3 12 9
October, Herschel Fête	258 0 0
(Divided between: National War Fund (£100); Medical Aid to Russia (£100), Fund for Comforts for British Troops in Africa (£58).	
Total	£363 7 9

During the Third Term we collected 358 cleaning articles (dusters, glass-cloths, floor-scrubbers, dish-cloths, etc.) for "Glendore," the Hospitality Home in Claremont. We are also providing "Glendore" with daily papers and "The Outspan."

HOUSE NOTES

JAGGER HOUSE

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

House Captain: P. St. Leger.

At the end of third quarter Miss Sharpe left us, and we were all extremely sorry to lose her, as she had been with us for many years, and proved herself invaluable to the House. We are glad to welcome Miss Adderley in her place.

Jagger was sorry to say good-bye, at the end of last year, to the House Captain, Ruth Gurney, and to many others who left. A hearty welcome is extended to all new members.

Our special congratulations to E. Kay and R. Gurney on their Matriculation results, the former having obtained first-class with distinction in Music. They are both studying for degrees at Cape Town University, and we wish them every success in the future. We also congratulate M. Mills, J. Frost, B. Orr, and A. Taylor who passed their Junior Certificate.

Contributions from members have as usual been very generous. In December 1940 we were able to send £2 to the Child Life Protection Society, and in June of this year £1 5s. and a number of garments to them. We also contributed £1 5s. to the funds for materials for the Fête. During this year we have knitted mittens, socks and scarves for the Navy League and troops, and made articles for sale on the Pancy Stall and Dolls Stall at the Fête.

Congratulations to Roit House on winning the Efficiency Shield for 1940. They thoroughly deserved their success. Our chances were minimised by the low standard of scholarship in our own House, and we hope with general effort on the part of all to attain to better results this year.

The House was very thrilled to win the sports last year, and we congratulate W. Petree who added to the success by winning the Victor Ludorum.

Much enthusiasm has been shown this year about inter-house sporting events. We were fortunate enough to win the Tennis and Netball Shooting. Although our Senior team won their section of the Netball we were not successful on the whole.

Jagger has in recent years come first in good conduct, but unfortunately stands little chance of doing so this year owing to the crippling effect of conduct marks, due to thoughtless breach of school rules on the part of a few girls—rules which are made for general well-being. We have however obtained many distinctions for which we are very grateful. Otherwise the House spirit has been good and if each member would determine to improve her standard, then next year Jagger would reach great heights.

P. St. Leger (House Captain).

MERRIMAN HOUSE

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

House Captain: S. Sanders.

At the end of the third quarter we were very glad to welcome back Miss Taylor, who has been away through illness, and who had been much missed by the House.

We were very sorry to have to lose at the end of the year J. Honoré, our former Captain, D. Brooke and M. Elsworth, but we should like to congratulate them all on passing their Matriculation Examination, especially J. Honoré who obtained a distinction in Music and English, and D. Brooke in Music. B. Kilpin, E. Fisher and M. Mills are also to be congratulated on passing their Junior Certificate Examination.

We extend a hearty welcome to the many new members of the House this year.

The number of distinctions this year has been large, but these have unfortunately been far outnumbered by the order marks. Although the House has worked hard for the Fête we have sent a large parcel of clothes and a cheque of two guineas to the Society for the Protection of Child Life.

We have done well in sport this year as we managed to win both the Swimming and Netball Cups.

S. Sanders (House Captain).

ROLY HOUSE

House Mistresses: Miss Porter, Miss Bright, Miss Harsani, Miss Pare.

House Captain: E. Appleyard.

We were all very pleased to hear that Mrs. Rapson, who was with us last year, now has a baby daughter, and to welcome Miss Pare who took her place on the Staff. We also extend a hearty welcome to all new members. We were very sorry to have to say good-bye to some of the girls, and especially to the Senior Prefect, P. Denniston, and our House Captain, L. Jooste. Our congratulations are offered to these two girls and to J. Allen on passing their Matriculation Examination, and to H. Watson, P. Jeans, J. Allen and D. Gibson on obtaining their Junior Certificate.

Most of our time has been spent this year in working for the School Fête, but we were very glad to be able to send our subscription of £2 to the Child Life Protection Society.

We have been unfortunate as regards sport, only winning the Diving competition: the girls have however shown great keenness, and if this spirit continues Roly cannot fail to do justice to herself in the future.

The standard of distinctions has been fairly good, but it is a great pity that the good conduct of the house as a whole should be spoilt by certain members who bring far too many order marks.

Winning the Efficiency Shield last year was a great achievement, and we hope we will have many such successes in the future.

E. APPLEYARD (House Captain).

THE SCHOOL PLAY OF 1941

SHAW'S "CESAR AND CLEOPATRA"

This time last year the fact that 1941 was the year for another school play was beginning to impress itself on our minds. Already the play was chosen, the cast more or less arranged, and the play had passed through the initial stage of the first and second readings. The prospective actors were already thrilled with the play, and were prepared to work, as work one must, if a performance is to be a success.

With Miss Hill as producer, work began in real earnest on our return after Christmas. Saturday afternoons and, later on, dinner-hours too, were given up to rehearsals. Miss Bailey was responsible for the costumes, Mrs. Abernethy and two old Herschelians, Betty Robertson and Isobel Ethelston, for the stage-décor. June 6th and 7th were the evenings fixed for the performances, and as the days approached the whole School buzzed with excitement and expectancy. Miss Lansdale undertook the work of selling tickets and could be seen every recreation and dinner-hour for a fortnight surrounded by eager buyers. For both performances the tickets were all sold, so that the players had the thrill each night of acting to a packed house. The Old Herschelians came to our help again, and were responsible for the refreshments served during the interval.

Punctually at 8 o'clock the curtains were opened. At the sight of the god Ra a chilly hush spread over the crowded hall. "Be silent and hearken to me," said the god. "Settle ye in your seats and keep silent, for ye are about to hear a man speak, and a great man he was, as ye count greatness." Full of eager expectancy, awed and silent, we settled "in our seats." For audience and players alike the longed-for moment had come—the play had begun.

The thrill of the opening lasted to the very end. For about two and a half hours we sat in rapt attention, "silent and still," listening to Bernard Shaw as interpreted by Herschel school-girls. It was an amazingly mature and finished production—in many respects worthy of any professional stage—and in its freshness, simplicity and sincerity more satisfying than many a professional performance. The diction, that all-important feature, was very good throughout. The words could be heard right to the back of the hall. The actors were splendidly word-perfect, and they put their heart and soul into the work. The scenery and costumes were arrestingly beautiful. A gasp of appreciation was heard from the audience each time the curtains were opened on a new scene (the banquet scene was perhaps the most beautiful from the point of view of colour).

In this respect, at least, the play was the best we have produced. It was the best too in that the quality of acting was more even, and the standard higher throughout the cast.

Before yet another play-year ends, we offer again our heartiest congratulations and thanks to Miss Hill for another very memorable production. We thank too Miss Bailey especially, Mrs. Abernethy, Betty Robertson, Isabel Ethelston, Miss Fowkes and Miss Lansdale for all that they did towards making the play such an outstanding success.

The 1941 players have set a high standard of performance, and they have shown also what loyal devotion to an undertaking can produce. It is a great privilege to be chosen for a part in a school production, be it a "Merrie England" or a "Caesar and Cleopatra." Let us see to it that when the time comes round again there is another band of enthusiasts ready for the task. Our actors and our singers will remember these performances as amongst the happiest of their school-days, and will say in the years to come, when they look back on them, "I wouldn't have missed it for anything."

HERSCHEL EN FÊTE

The day dawned bright and clear and the whole School sighed with relief. What a disappointment it would have been had it been a rainy day for our first fête; and indeed, considering the previous weather, we were very lucky. But all was well and the preparations started with a swing.

The stalls were set on the further side of the buildings, under the shady old oaks which stand beside the park. Miss Robinson in a short speech asked Mrs. Jagger, the widow of our founder, to open the Fête. Then Mrs. Jagger spoke a few well-chosen words, telling us that she had heard of the great preparations that had started months beforehand, that she had come to our previous war-efforts, and hoped that the proceeds from this would cap all others, and so declared the Fête open.

The co-operation between the Staff, Seniors and Juniors was excellent, and they worked splendidly; and the way in which each stall helped the others was truly remarkable. Every morning during the preceding weeks girls would walk into school laden with books, bottles of jam or lemonade, produce, fancy goods, plants, sweets, flowers and many other things which could be put up for sale. Although each girl concentrated on her own stall, she still managed to find time for the rest.

A special mention must be made here concerning the work of our parents. They helped in every conceivable way; they gave presents to the different stalls, and then came to spend money on the day itself.

The stalls were very beautifully decorated, the flowers looking especially gay; around this table a delicate perfume of roses hung in the still air. The Tombola was a great success and was the first stall to be sold out. People had contributed to these two stalls with magnificent generosity. At the White Elephant, Fancy and Doll Stalls crowds of people were gathered buying Christmas presents for their friends, although many of them liked the articles so much that they bought them to keep for themselves.

Children were all drawn to the Cinema as steel to a magnet; one little boy who had spent all his money consoled himself by peeping through the keyhole. The film consisted of cartoons, travel films and sporting pictures; everybody who saw it thoroughly enjoyed it. Unfortunately many could not go as they had to help in other places, but both showings were packed.

The competition stalls, the Aunt Sally, Fishing for Bottles, Darts and others were under the expert guidance of our Games Mistress (whose power of organising strenuous sports is well known), and the boys and girls who flocked to that part of the ground found a continual round of enjoyment in which old and young took part with pleasure.

At the Produce Stall, Sweet and Cake Stalls all the mothers were buying food for the week-end, while their children swarmed round the sweets with them as flies round a honey-pot. The books were in good condition and were attractively displayed together with other oddments which go with books, and there were many girls staggering about with perhaps ten or twelve volumes clasped in their arms.





In the meantime on the games field were the ponies, which were perhaps the best amusement of all for the horse lovers. Some of them were a little restive, so the girls in charge were exceptionally tired, and so were the horses themselves. In fact the small Shetland pony was so weary that he often had to lie down on the bank to recover himself. Luckily there was a stall at which cool, soft drinks were sold, and to which many thirsty helpers retired, and the old girls served a delightful tea in the quadrangle where one could assuage one's appetite.

A very tempting cake was put up for raffle, as was a charmingly dressed doll. Many persons envied the winners.

Before the Fête opened from 8 o'clock onwards excitement reigned everywhere, but it was greater still after it had closed when it was rumoured that we had made nearly £250. This was confirmed later, and this splendid result (£258) was higher than anything we had dreamed.

BARBARA KELPIN, Form V.

GAMES NOTES

NETBALL

Play in both Netball and Hockey has been handicapped this year by the very wet weather, with the result that the standard of play has not improved as much as it should have done. There is still a lack of good shooters in the School, without whom matches cannot be won. The defence positions, too, need many more and better recruits to build up a sound and reliable team.

In the Inter-Schools Tournament we came only third in both Senior and Junior sections.

Inter-House Cup: Merriman.

Inter-House Shooting Cup: Jagger.

Colours: S. Sandes, W. Petree, H. Watson, S. Drennan.

HOCKEY

The game still survives in the School in spite of its rivals La Crosse and Netball. We can just manage to make up two teams for practice games, so were able to enter for the Inter-Schools Tournament as usual, coming third in the section, which was not surprising as we were only able to fit in two matches, one against Wynberg, the other against Springfield, unfortunately losing both of them.

Colours: S. Sandes, W. Petree, I. Southall, D. Johnston, H. Steyn.

LACROSSE

This game has improved greatly throughout the School and there are increasing numbers of players from whom to select a team. This year's beginners were particularly enthusiastic and have made remarkably rapid progress.

In the Annual Match against St. Cyprian's we beat them, for the first time, by 10 goals to 4. No colours have been awarded for this game, as yet.

TENNIS

This game has maintained its fairly good general standard of play. The service particularly shows improvement, but the back-hand drive is still weak even amongst team players.

The match results were most successful, Wynberg being the only school to beat us. In the Inter-Schools Tournament we had two Junior couples entered; the first couple won their section and won in the final, beating Rustenburg by 4 games to 3. This is the second time Herschel has played in the final. As in 1939 the Seniors were top of their section.

Inter-House Cup: Jagger.

Senior Singles Shield: S. Sandes.

Junior Singles: C. Osborne.

Colours: S. Sandes, E. Appleyard.

SWIMMING

This has been a most successful and eventful season. The Middle School and Juniors have shown particular enthusiasm and have worked splendidly. We did not, however, manage to retain the Junior Inter-School Cup, but instead we came second in the Senior Section.

We were able to hold our own Gala in our own Swimming Bath this year for the first time. This was won by Merriman House. The new *Dining Shield* was also competed for, three Seniors and two Juniors from each House competing against each other. Holt just won securing 115.4 points, Merriman coming second with 114.2 points.

Colours: P. v. d. Byl, V. Kinghorn, G. Orr, J. Southall, C. Osborne.

Sports Cup 1940 was won by Jagger House. A high jump record for the Middle School, was created by D. Rimer doing 3 ft. 11 ins. Victor Ludorum Cup went to W. Petree.

Department Cup 1940: Upper IV.

V. GUYSE-RELL (Games Mistress).

A BLACK-OUT STORY

The sun had just set, but no lights were to be seen. But behind the thick blinds of the houses life went on.

Big Ben had just struck eight o'clock, and the Bennett family having just finished dinner were settling down to enjoy the evening. Mrs. Bennett was busy knitting socks for her husband who was on a mine-sweeper, while Jean, her daughter, was sitting in front of the fire, with a frown on her face, adding together the amounts given by the guides in her patrol, money being collected to go towards a new ambulance. Jean had been elected treasurer, but she had not possession of the money; she had lost it. Last Saturday they had had their meeting as usual in the disused barn at the bottom of the garden, and the money had been handed over to her. But now she could not find it. The amounts that she was sadly adding now were the promises of subscriptions which she had received a fortnight before. Jean could not possibly replace the money herself, and neither could she ask her mother for it, because it was the large sum of fifteen pounds, not easy to find in these hard days.

She put down the subscriptions. She would have to tell them about it at the next meeting. There were tears in her eyes as she kissed her mother good-night, and mounted the stairs. But she did not get to the top for the wall of an air-raid siren woke her from her sorrowful thoughts. She snatched up her gas-mask, knitting and book, and hastened down to her mother who was packing a thermos of tea in a basket. The two hurried to their own private shelter at the far end of their garden. It was pitch dark, only the long yellow shafts of the searchlights broke the blackness.

Jean, her own troubles forgotten, settled her mother in a chair, and poured out the contents of the thermos into two mugs, kept in the shelter for this purpose.

Mother and daughter sat side by side anxiously listening for any sound of approaching aeroplanes. Suddenly a terrific explosion rent the quiet and Mrs. Bennett went white. "That's the house gone, Jean," she said quietly. But Jean knew that it was not the house but only the old barn. Mrs. Bennett wept with thankfulness, and Jean who felt like that too was startled by the sound of the "All Clear" Signal. They made their way back to the house in the darkness to their beds.

Next morning Jean arose early and ran down to the barn to see the extent of the damage. The roof of the old building had been lifted right off, and two of the walls were just a crumbling mass of bricks. But what arrested Jean's eye was a little red purse, containing her lost money lying half buried under the ruin, where Jean must have dropped it last Saturday.

She clutched the purse tightly. No disgrace now, no facing the "skipper" to tell her of the loss of the money. It was the first good turn the black-out had ever done her, she thought with shining eyes.

PAMELA HOCKLEY, Form Lower IV.

AN EXPERIENCE IN THE SUPERNATURAL

There was once an English doctor who had spent most of his life in relieving the suffering and diseased natives of the Sudan. Worn out by his strenuous existence he returned to England, and it was there that his nephew, a student in medicine, heard and witnessed the following:

One day when this young man went to visit his uncle, on his return from Africa, he was greatly surprised to see how old, nervous, and mentally depressed the doctor had become; nevertheless he received his nephew with great kindness, affectionately even.

Together they sat in the comfortable drawing-room, but after some insignificant, everyday conversation, the young man could not resist from putting to the doctor the

question. "What is tormenting you so much, Uncle?" The doctor, a shadow darkening his pale and tired features, began to explain.

"Nearly ten years ago, when I was still in the Sudan, a caravan rais came to me with a deep bite in his arm from a camel. The wound was seriously infected—gangrene threatened—so there was nothing else but an amputation to do about it. I performed it successfully, the Arab was most thankful to me for having saved his life, and as a proof of his gratitude offered to give me anything I desired that was within his reach. Not to offend him, as medicines were the only things I wanted badly, and these he could not possibly procure, I just asked for his amputated arm, which would be an interesting object to study and examine. He readily agreed though mentioned something about my giving it back to him when he should ask for it. I naturally consented.

"Now, as you well know, the fire which broke out in my primitive miniature laboratory destroyed almost everything I possessed, including the rais' arm, which had been carefully preserved. Therefore I moved on to Cairo and worked at the Raser-el-Aini Hospital during the last two years.

"One night as I was fast asleep, a cold hand shook me. Awakening I saw the rais standing beside me. He had come to get back his arm, saying that now was the time for him to appear before Allah, but that he could not present himself to the All-Powerful with a part of his body missing. It was with great regret that I had to tell him of the accident in which the desired limb had been consumed, and that now I could do nothing to recover it.

"With an indescribable look of despair and horror the Arab, flinging his arms—rather his arm—high above his head, disappeared into the darkness.

"From then on, every single night, this ghastly figure has visited me, even on board the ship that brought me back to England, imploring me to return his arm, by means of which the gates of heaven would open unto him. As you well see, this is reason enough to make anyone go mad, and I feel I will not be able to stand it any longer. It may just be an hallucination, I sometimes think it is, but if you believe that you could spend the night with me," he said, turning to his auditor, "this doubt would be cleared."

The young man, intrigued by the mystery, agreed to the proposition and actually witnessed during the night exactly what his uncle had told him the previous evening. Unable to sleep after the weird spectacle, he thought over and over all that he had seen. An idea struck him and he decided to put it into execution on the following day.

Consequently the first thing he did in the morning was to get in touch with one of his colleagues from the University, and ask if he could provide him with an arm of a coloured man. This happened to be possible, for in a recent accident, among the casualties, a negro had been killed; so one of his arms was given away. The young man's plan was to put the limb on his uncle's table, and leave it there overnight, expecting that the rais on seeing it would immediately take it for his own.

The doctor was also hopeful for the scheme's success, and watched with beating heart for the regular apparition. Will this be his last visit? he wondered.

As usual, late in the night, the Arab stood at his bedside, beseeching. Slowly the doctor pointed to the table. Petrified for a moment, the figure rushed to it, snatched the limb with avidity, but a moment after, with a mournful yell, dashed it violently to the floor and vanished, leaving the two shuddering and perplexed spectators to comment between themselves on this very singular occurrence. Could it be that the rais saw through their artifice? If not, why did he reject the offered limb?

After some intense pondering, the nephew suddenly realised that it was a left arm the rais needed, and not a right one as had been put for him, and that maybe if the correct limb could be replaced, the rais might be satisfied. He consequently asked for the negro's other arm, eventually received it, and again laid it on the same table in readiness for the rais.

When the two accomplices had gone to bed, the nocturnal visitor, punctual as ever, presented himself, entreating for his due. Getting no answer from the doctor, he turned his imploring gaze on the table and, seeing the limb, grabbed it feverishly. He then turned to the doctor, salaamed deeply, and soon afterwards a glimpse of his dark silhouette, running with outstretched arms, was seen for a moment against the pale moonlight, before it disappeared, never to be seen again.

DANICA ANZEMOVIC, Upper IV.

THE WIND

Fast wind was tearing through the sky,
 Pushing and chasing the clouds before,
 Wind-swept, billowy, clouds they were,
 Threatening, threatening a coming storm.
 Weird shapes and angry form,
 Patches of white peered through the grey,
 And the wind was wuthering, wuthering.

The heavens poured forth a torrent
 Of hard and beating sheets of rain;
 The turmoil of water in the river below was
 Seething, seething as the rain poured down,
 The wind was draped in angry gown,
 The lightning flashed, the thunder boomed,
 And the wind was moaning, moaning.

At dawn of day the storm was gone,
 Glimmers of sunlight were peeping through
 Fleecy white clouds, that danced the sky,
 Drifting, drifting, with the gentle breeze
 That was playing in and out the trees.
 Blue sky was peeping through white clouds,
 And the wind was whispering, whispering.

SHEILA DUNCAN, Lower IV.

DAWN AT THE SABIE

We had arrived at the Lower Sabie Rest-camp the night before. As we were having our supper we made arrangements to rise early and drive to the top of a hill and see the dawn from there.

Next morning we all rose before daybreak, and had our usual cup of coffee and rusks before starting. We left the camp earlier than visitors were supposed to, but my Father had managed to obtain permission from the manager. The little native boy, whose job it was to guard the gate, didn't want to let us through, so Father had to give him a long explanation, and when at last he did let us through, he did not look too pleased.

We drove along the narrow sandy track very slowly, and kept our eyes open for game, not really expecting to see anything because it was still very early, and the animals do not usually stir from their sleep at this early hour of the morning. However as we passed the thicket, my brother said, "Stop!" and my Mother stopped the car. Then my brother pointed to a large lion eating an impala. The lion did not see us, at least it did not appear to. We watched it for a little while, and then it got up and walked away into the bushes taking the buck with it.

When we arrived on top of the appointed hill, we looked down on to a sparkling world. Straggling down the hill-side and across the flat, the little sandy track went its way. Gradually the world became lighter, and as I looked towards the East I saw gentle grey clouds lined with silver. Facing us was another hill and the sky above it was becoming whiter and paler every moment as the dawn spread itself over the glistening world around us.

P. VAN DER BYL, Form Upper III.

SPRING

In spring when all the tree are green,
 And many bees are to be seen,
 There's nice sweet honey in the hives,
 And rabbits flee to save their lives.

I love the squirrels that climb up trees,
 And throw down nuts to try to tease.
 I also like the pretty flowers
 That close up in the dark night hours.

The little bird that flies so high
 And soars above us in the sky,
 Sings such a pretty little song
 Although it's not so very long.

M. DAVIES, Upper II.

DREAMING

(A short story written for the English Composition Examination in June)

Oh! How cold it was, in the tiny cheerless parlour. Little Miss Toma sat in her old, old battered rocking-chair. A thin cotton rug was folded over her knees, and she closed her eyes sadly as she thought of the dream of her life.

Miss Toma, strange old lady that she was, lived in a cheap boarding house, in the East-End of London Town. She had certainly known better days, as one could see from her haggard old face. Now, however, a dreadful blow had fallen on her, and once again she was to be thrown out into the icy street to beg her way from kind people. The fact was, that her little iron money-box had been stolen from her room that very morning. She was used to sudden events like this though, and she prepared to pack up her few belongings, and meet fate, as fate had indeed met her. She had gone to Mrs. Higgs, the land-lady, to tell her all about it. She had been met with a stony look, and had been told that, of course, she must pack up and get out. Needless to say, her box contained her whole wealth, a few pounds, and still fewer pieces of jewelry.

She was ashamed, very much ashamed of herself, as she felt soft tears trickle down her cheeks, and fall onto her ragged skirt. She got up, made a wry smile, as if to say, "I don't care what becomes of my money-box." Then she stooped down to pick up a patch-work cushion of her late Mother's and, after stoking up the glowing pieces of coal in the grate, settled down again in her old chair.

In a few minutes her old grey head was nodding, nodding gently forwards. She had fallen into one of her "dreaming trances," as she called them. She dreamed of all the things she would like to do, and do now, that minute.

She would suddenly receive quite a large sum of money, from nowhere in particular, and would buy a tiny cottage, far, far away in the country, further than she had ever been before. There she would have a garden where she would grow flowers, her favourite flowers perhaps. She would buy a new bonnet, a new dress, new blankets, warm fluffy ones, new furniture, new carpets. She would give away all her old things and have everything fresh. Oh, happy life! She would call the cottage—Rosebud Cottage, Daffodil Cottage? No, Ivy Cottage, because it would be covered all over with ivy, that pretty ivy called Nigger Ivy. She would keep chickens, cats and dogs, and other animals. Cows? No, not cows. Goats? Yes, she would have some goats, no more, just those. All the things that she would do and have buzzed round her head. Milk-white sheets, pretty coverlets, new blankets. New blankets? There they were again, blankets, and rugs. How cosy! All would be right. Oh, joyous days!

Crash! Miss Toma jumped. Where was she? Surely she was not dreaming? Yes, only a dream.

Sadly, oh, sadly, she stood up and began to pack up her poor old things.

CHARLOTTE CHOLE-REISS, Form Upper III.

ANGKOR VAK, THE TEMPLE OF THE JUNGLE

Far in the depths of the weird and wide jungle,
Shrouded in mystery, the great temple stands;
Built by a race that hath found its destruction
Wrought on the ruins of the dead Khymer's lands.

Desolate turrets, forsaken enshrinements,
Engraved with the wonders of battle and strife;
Through the wide corridors, silent and lonely,
Wander the souls of those gone from this life.

Eight thousand years it has stood thus forgotten,
The heart of the civilisation of old,
Majestic, defiant, the Queen of the jungle,
Guarding its secret of lost Khymer gold.

DIANA RIMEN (14 years), Form Upper IV.

A FAITHFUL PET

I am Sir Charles Canton, a cavalier of His Majesty King Charles II. Now that the rightful sovereign is restored to his throne I have nothing to do but sit in my country mansion. I am fast losing my youth, and my daughter Margot has many children, so now I am "Grandpa." And as all good grandfathers should, in the evening, by the flickering firelight, I tell little Charles, Mary, Henry and Catherine many stories of my youth. Their favourite is about old Lance, my war horse, who has long since joined his fathers. Again and again I tell them this tale, and now I tell it to you.

One day, after having been badly defeated, His Majesty and I and a few other nobles were lodging in an old keep. The King had been cut off from his main body of soldiers and the Roundheads, knowing this, had poured into this part of the country, searching in every possible place for King Charles. Charles "could not go to his army," as he said, "but his army could come to him." But who should go out and tell them of his whereabouts? I, I volunteered to take the message. So, taking the sealed package in my hand, without more ado I jumped on Lance and galloped off. After many narrow escapes I came to open country, and now galloped on quite freely. Soon I came to a little copse set in the middle of the plain, but still quite at ease I galloped on. I could not understand why Lance seemed so uneasy; every now and again he would shy to one side and throw up his head. I grew rather annoyed for he was usually so quiet and obedient, and once I gave him a sharp cut. This he could not stand, so putting his head well down, he pulled at the reins so hard that I fell forward. At that moment a bullet whizzed over my head, carrying with it my fine plumed hat. After that I held him no longer; away he flew like the wind, over the springy turf, and did not stop till we arrived at the camp.

When I finish this story, countless questions will always fall from the lips of the young enthusiasts. "What colour was Lance's coat?" or "Was the King a nice man, Grandpa?" and once or twice little Catherine would say, "Oh, Grandpa, wasn't oo fwitened?" To all these questions I answered as accurately and truthfully as I could, until one day Charles said, "Grandpa, I think you must be a very wonderful man."

C. PARQUEAR-OLIVER, Lower III.

THE SILVER POOL

Down by the silver shining pool
I saw the sunset glow,
My heart was filled with happiness
To think that it was so.

The stars were shining in the sky,
The moon was shining too;
It looked just like a silver boat
Although it had no crew.

ANNE TURNER, Upper I.

DIE STORM

Dit is die storm wat daar op die deur klop; dit is die storm—maar hoe kan ek nou seker daarvan wees.

Ek is alleen in die ou plaaswoning. Daar is 'n vuur in die kaggel, want dit is baie koud.

Buitekant woed die storm; binnekant . . .

Ek het nie geweet dat sy sou sterwe nie, ek sweer ek het nie geweet nie, anders sou ek nooit so met haar gepraat het nie, al het ek haar hartstogtelik gehaat.

Sy het altyd daar op haar bed in die kamer gelê. Laggaamlik was sy swak en sieklik, maar tog het sy die hele huis bestuur. Wat die bediendes nie vir my wou doen nie, het hulle sonder twyfel vir haar gedoen.

Toe ek met haar seun getrou het, het ek nie geweet dat sy by ons sou kom inwoon nie, maar sy het haar intrek in die huis geneem voordat ons van die wittebroodsdae teruggekom het. Toe hy nog in die huis was, was die toestand nie so swak nie, maar soudat hy op aktiewe diens is, bly ek met haar alleen agter.

Sy het altyd daar op die bed gelê en sokkies vir hom gebrei. My breiwerk was nie goed genoeg vir haar seun nie. Sy wou nie hê dat ek iets vir hom moes stuur nie.

Sy het hom altyd met presente oorlaai—juis dié wat ek aan hom wou stuur—met die gevolg dat myne oorbodig was. Sy het my rasend gemaak.

Gisteraand kon ek dit nie langer verdra nie. Na aandete het ek na haar kamer toegestap en die deur sagges oopgemaak. Sy was wakker, die kers het gebrand. Ek het toe vir haar vertel wat ek van haar handelswyse dink. Vir 'n volle tien minute het ek gepraat en geskree, maar sy het net daar gelê en niks gesê nie. Die haat het in haar oë gefonkel. Dit was stil en donker in die kamer toe ek klaar gepraat het. Die flikkering van die kers het 'n dowwe lig op haar gegooi. Ek loer na haar, stap nader en kyk in haar oë. Sy was dood.

Hulle het haar vanmôre weggeleë. Ek is alleen in die huis.

Maar sy lewe nog—sy is daar buite in die storm. Dis sy wat herhaaldelik aan die deur klop.

Het my woorde haar geskok sodat sy daaraan dood is, of was sy reeds dood toe ek in die kamer gekom het. Dit is onseindig swaar om so in die onsekerheid te lewe. Sy weet dit. As ek na buite gaan, sal sy my alles vertel. Ek moet weet.

„Ek kom! Ek hoor jou aan die deur klop. Dit is nie die storm nie—dit is jy.”

JOY FRIGGSON, Vorm V.

AUTUMN AT HOME: AS VIEWED FROM BOARDING SCHOOL

O, if I were there again
To see the leaves turn red and gold,
To breathe the morning air again
And do the things I did of old;
The things I did when I was free
Of discipline and petty rules,
When I could wander as I pleased
And choose the open path of fools
Who tread the unknown ways, unknowing,
Caring nothing where they're going,
To be at home at autumn tide
Is bliss for me; I know no greater
Than to watch the country dyed
In colours of no human painter.
If I were there, if I were there
I'd see the fall of leaf and flower.
Oak leaves like papery, beaten gold
Would flutter round me shower on shower.
Ruddy chrysanthemums unfold
Autumnal brides, each for her hour.

Morning in the poplar wood,
Silver branches, dripping gold
On the last of summer's lilies,
Numbers countless and untold.
Noontide: wand'ring through the vineyard,
Flashy crimson, orange, yellow,
With the last few purple berries,
Little clusters ripe and mellow.
Evening: lying on the lawn
Midst lengthening shadows, thin and grey.
See the mountain change from fawn
To heavenly gold and rose and blue,
I remember all these things
From the long days, when I lived
In a lazy dream, Time brings
Them to me again in memories.
On these things I must exist
Until once more the time shall come
When I, emerging from the mist,
Shall in the autumn tide, go home.

JOY FRIGGSON, V.

THE STORY OF A PAIR OF SHOES

Once upon a time there lived in a little village a very poor cobbler. He made shoes and boots, and repaired shoes too. His shop was in a very small side-street, and few people patronised him.

One day he purchased some bright red leather, and made a pair of dainty little shoes, in the hope that some little girl should wish to buy them. That very morning a big black coach drove along, and stopped at the cobbler's shop. An old lady was helped out of the coach by two smart footmen, and she walked into the shop.

"Good morning, ma'am," said the cobbler.

"Good morning," replied the old lady, "I should like you to show me some pretty shoes; for my little granddaughter has a birthday to-morrow, and I am sure that a pair of shoes would be a most appropriate present."

"Certainly, ma'am," said the cobbler, very pleased that he should have such a grand old lady in his shop.

The red shoes and two pairs of shiny black ones were placed on the counter. At last the old lady bought the red ones, and giving the cobbler a bright silver coin, left the shop.

The next day the old lady's little granddaughter was very pleased with her new shoes, and put them on at once. At the party the poor little shoes were very badly ill-treated; everyone stood on them, and they were very dusty by the end of the party. Luckily, after being rubbed hard, they became bright and shiny again.

One day a very sad thing happened. The little girl fell seriously ill, and sad to relate she died. Her family were deeply distressed, and were in mourning for a long time.

But what became of the red shoes? Well, I shall tell you. The mother of the poor little girl gave the shoes to her niece, and told her to be very careful of them. But she was not careful, and one day the shoes were stolen by an old beggar man, who gave them to his small daughter. The child was very fond of them and wore them always. One sunny day the little girl went to pick flowers in the forest, and, as she was picking some beautiful daisies, a lovely fairy, clothed in a floating robe of misty blue, appeared.

"Oh!" cried the little girl, very frightened, "who are you?"

"Do not be afraid, my dear," said the fairy, "I am the spirit of the forest, and I am come to ask you to live with me. Will you?"

The lovely spirit's voice sounded like the distant chiming of bells, and was so soft and gentle that the little girl was no longer afraid, and said, "I should love to come, sweet fairy, but my mother is dead, and I must look after my father."

"Ah," said the fairy, "but I can tell you a very surprising thing. Your father is a thief and a bad man, and has gone off this very day to seek for a wife; and he has made up his mind to leave you, so that he need not feed and clothe you. He is seeking for a rich woman, so that he may profit by his second marriage. Yes, he will come to a bad end, I fear."

"But oh," said the child, "how do you know all that?"

"I can see many things that humans cannot," said the fairy. "Come with me now, little girl."

"Yes," said the child, "I will come now."

So the fairy took the child to her home in the forest. It was underground and many other fairies lived there. The little girl took the shoes with her, but one day the kind fairy said, "Your father stole those shoes. Wouldn't you like me to send a fairy messenger to take them back to where they belong?"

"Yes, that would be right, I suppose," the child said. But she heaved a big sigh, and two tears rolled down her cheeks at the thought of parting with her little red shoes. However the fairy soon comforted her, and the pixie cobbler made her a new pair of shoes that she came to love very much.

The next day the niece, to whom the shoes had been entrusted, was overjoyed to find them in her cupboard. But she never ceased wondering how they got there, after having been lost so long.

ANNE HALLEY, Lower III.

THE GIPSY BOY

The sun has dipped behind the trees,
A faint pink glow spreads o'er the sky.
When down the lane of tangled briars
The ragged gipsy boy comes by.

His shirt is torn, his legs are scratched,
His little feet are brown and bare,
And in his small hand are tightly clutched
Three pheasants' eggs with tender care.

At last he reaches the gipsy camp
With caravan and crackling blaze;
With lean grey dog, and shaggy mare
Tethered to stake nearby to graze.

And soon on his bed beneath the stars
He lies him down to sleep and dream
Of roaming fields, and hunting hares,
And fishing beside pool and stream.

SUSAN ETHELSTON (14 years), Upper IV.

A JOURNEY IN WAR-TIME

We went from Jerusalem last August. It was very hot till we came to Suez. Then we had to go to a camp in the desert.

There we had to sleep in one enormous room with lots of other people. We had to sleep on hay-bags on the hard stone floor with no pillows at all and no sheets. In the middle of the night there was an air-raid. One could hear the bangs from the guns. There were flashes of light—all beautiful colours. One could hear the zooming of the German aeroplanes. Everyone looked out the door. It was awfully exciting. Next morning, before breakfast, a soldier gave me a bit of a shell which had fallen during the air-raid. Later in the morning we were told that only one place had been bombed.

We then went on a lovely ship. It was as though we were travelling in peace-time, only we had to shut the port-holes every night, and it was terribly hot.

The captain of the ship was very nice to us. He showed us the bridge and took us right up. It was lovely. One could see ever such a long way off.

When we arrived at Durban we had to wait one week before another ship could take us. This ship was not nearly as nice as the other one, but we did not take long to reach Cape Town.

DIANA MATHEW, Upper I.

THE FAIRIES' BALL.

One night upon the green I saw
Some fairies light and bright;
I saw them for it was their law
To dance there every night.

Oh, what is that upon the mound?
Only a rabbit small.
But oh, I'm sure I heard a sound.
The fairies at the ball.

The Queen of fairies, she is there,
And so are wee sprites three.
One day, perhaps, I'll put a snare
And catch one all for me.

N. VAN DER BYL, Lower II.

BLED

Que de fois mes pensées s'envolent vers cette charmante campagne qui environne le petit village de Bled.

De hautes montagnes, couronnées de neige étincelante dominent l'étroite vallée et se reflètent majestueusement dans les eaux calmes et bleues du lac de Bled, au centre duquel émerge un minuscule îlot, presque entièrement occupé par une église qui, de loin, n'apparaît que comme une mince flèche environnée de verdure.

Les sombres forêts de sapins tapissent toutes les pentes et c'est là parmi la mousse et les sous-bois que se cachent les délicieuses fraises parfumées qui fondent dans la bouche; les cyclamens sauvages y fleurissent en abondance, leur gracieuse corolle aux pétales satinés, leur parfum délicat, m'enchantait toujours.

Grimpant les montagnes, j'aimais à m'asseoir dans une clarière et m'enivrer de la vue splendide que s'offrait à mes yeux.

Au fond de la vallée disparaissant derrière les bouquets touffus d'arbres se blottissaient les maisonnettes du village reconnaissables seulement à leur rouge toiture. Ça et là un gracieux clocher blanc élevait fièrement sa coiffe d'ardoise.

Des champs de blé et d'orge ondulaient légèrement leurs épis d'or sous la brise d'été; de frais pâturages humides et verdoyants s'ajoutaient au mosaïque de la campagne et là paisaient tranquillement les vaches, grasses et belles, dont les lourdes cloches m'envoyaient de temps en temps un tintement mélodieux.

Sur les pentes plus élevées une fumée bleuâtre s'échappait paresseusement de quelques chaumières de bergers, disparaissant rapidement dans l'azur du ciel.

Les foinfauchés exhalaient une senteur délicieuse qui avec l'air vif de la montagne créait une atmosphère des plus exhaltantes.

Et maintenant, mon cœur se serre en pensant à cette riche et paisible campagne, qui n'est plus qu'un hideux champ de carnage, le siège immonde de la barbarie de l'envahisseur.

DANICA ASKMOVIC, Upper IV.

OLD HERSCHELIANS' ASSOCIATION

The 15th Annual General Meeting was held at Herschel on Friday, February 28th. After tea in the President's drawing-room the Meeting was held in the Library.

The following were present: Miss Robinson (in the chair), Miss Willis, B. Starck, M. Spilhaus, P. Rose, S. Baxter, J. Rislen, J. Le Mesurier, A. and P. Denniston, H. Harsant, J. Jackson, R. Gurney, S. van der Horst, B. Barry, P. Compton, I. Ethelston, D. Brooke, J. Allen, E. Kay and J. Hill.

Apologies for absence were received from D. Karstel, G. Thomas, L. Garlick, J. Reay, J. Petree, G. Syfret, P. Hill, R. Hubner, A. Struben, F. Thorne and L. Jooste.

Miss Robinson welcomed the Old Herschelians and thanked them for their gifts and their help during the year. The Minutes of the previous General Meeting were then read and confirmed.

The Honorary Treasurer presented the Balance Sheet and Financial Statement which were unanimously adopted.

Miss Robinson said that she wished more Old Herschelians would become life-members.

Office-bearers and Committee members for the present year were then elected. It was decided not to elect period secretaries but to continue with the usual Committee. The retiring members were P. Hill, I. White and B. Williams.

OFFICE BEARERS.

President: Miss Robinson. *Hon. Vice-President:* Miss Ralph.

Vice-President: Miss Willis. *Hon. Secretary:* J. Hill. *Hon. Treasurer:* S. Baxter.

Committee: B. Starck, P. Denniston, S. van der Horst, J. Jackson, P. Compton and A. Denniston.

EVENTS OF THE PAST YEAR.

On June 7 and 8 the School produced "Caesar and Cleopatra." The Old Herschelians were responsible on both nights for the Refreshments during the interval. The proceeds amounted to £12 15s. 9d. This figure was at least £3 more than was obtained for Refreshments at "Saint Joan" in 1939. We were again in charge of the Refreshments at the School Joint House Victory Fête held in the grounds on October 25th.

The Buxton Fête took place on Saturday, March 8th. The Old Herschelians had one of the sweet stalls and were exceptionally pleased with the result: £44 9s. 4d. The Committee would like to thank all Parents and Old Girls who sent money and sweets, also the helpers, S. Baxter, P. Compton, M. Boyes, G. Syfret, F. Thorne, B. Starck, A. Struben, P. Hill, A. and P. Denniston, L. Jooste, J. Petree, M. Spilhaus, J. Rislen and J. Hill.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

In March, 1942, we shall be in charge of the Buxton Sweet Stall. It is hoped that once more the Old Herschelians will rise to the occasion and give all the help they possibly can. There is no reason why the amount should not be doubled in 1942.

NEWS OF FRIENDS

OLD HERSCHELIANS

ON ACTIVE SERVICE.

Joan Cross joined the W.A.A.F. as a Private in July 1940, and did an Officer's Course in Pretoria. She got her commission in December. She writes, "It's a grand life and the work is most interesting."

Jane Allen is in the S.A.M.W.S. and is now nursing in the General Hospital, Pretoria. She had been nursing at Seahurst, St. James, until she was sent to Pretoria in September.

Phyllis Hoey joined the Army as a Dental Nurse and was for some time at Sonderwater, a Military Camp 25 miles from Pretoria. She has recently been sent to Wynberg Camp. We were pleased to see her, in her nurse's uniform, at Herschel a few weeks ago.

Fenella Douglas is in the Dental Section of the S.A.M.C. and stationed at Young's Field. *Mona Trall-Smith* has gone North with the Motor Transport, and *Cynthia Kettle* is hoping to be sent North with the Entertainment Corps.

Nancy Wood is a 2nd Lieutenant in the Transport Section of the W.A.A.S.

Iris Boyd-Rochford (Taylor) is with the Mechanised Transport Corps in Egypt. She was down on leave in the Cape for some weeks during the winter.

Mary Howie writes from Roberts Heights that she is still enjoying transport work. We hear that she is being sent to Egypt as an ambulance-driver.

Lesley Long is in the Middle East with the Motor Transport Section of the W.A.A.S.

Diana Drage, who is a nurse with the Imperial Troops, we believe passed through the Union with a British Convoy.

Phyllida Compton has left the University and is working in a "hush-hush" job at the Post Office. *Joyce Wood* is working in the same department.

Peg Hill has completed her Secretarial Course and is working at the R.A.C. *Joan Hill* helps at the Board of Aid Day Nursery and at the Soldiers' Club.

Moir Black is working with the London Milliners. *Felicity Thorne* is working in the Wynberg S.A.W.A.S. Office.

Sheldah Baxter works in the office of the Soldiers' Club. *Jean Gant* (Baxter) is also working there. Jean has just returned from a visit to Nairobi, where her husband was on sick leave. She stayed with *Mary Fiddian-Green* (Baxter).

Betty Starke is in her 2nd year of Social Science at the University of Cape Town. Also at the University are *Anne and Patricia Denniston*, *Ruth Gurney*, *Elizabeth Kay* and *Barbara Barry* who is to be congratulated on her awards last year.

Diana Brooke is studying music at the S.A. College of Music, and has also been taking a course of Domestic Science at the Technical College.

Jasmine Honoré is studying Ballet with Miss Howes, and pianoforte at the College of Music.

Joyce Reay is in the Admiral's office at Simonstown. She announced her engagement this year but does not expect to be married before the end of the war.

There was a large and distinguished gathering at *Peggy Stafford's* wedding last December. Their Excellencies the Governor-General and Lady Duncan attended. The Prime Minister, General Smuts, who was present with Mrs. Smuts, proposed the health of the bride and bridegroom. The gathering included members of the Diplomatic Corps, the Cabinet, the Bench and well-known people from Pretoria, Johannesburg and Cape Town. *Peggy* has been staying at Muizenberg this year while her husband has been stationed at Young's Field.

Hermione Parry passed through Cape Town on her way to England to be married. *Pat Sinclair* (Hill) is living in Rhodesia, where her husband is a tobacco farmer.

Joan Simpson (Beattie) has been down on holiday from Bulawayo and is staying with her parents at St. James.

Mary Goch (Le Mesurier), with her baby-girl, is staying with her parents at Wellington and has been helping them to settle into their new home. Her husband is fighting in Egypt. *Joy Le Mesurier* has been sent to East London for part of her training in the Government scheme for House Management. She writes very cheerfully and has made some good friends in East London, but she hopes that, when her two years' apprenticeship ends next May, she will be needed in the Cape Town office.

Esmé Frend is doing a course of secretarial training in Durban.

Philippa Gibson is still at school in Calne. She writes that her school is one of the few lucky ones in England; it has not had to evacuate nor to put up evacuees. She gained her School Certificate last year. She tells us that *Margaret* has been doing nursing training for 18 months, and adds, "She works very hard but seems to love it all."

Joy Osler is doing Radiography at the Witwatersrand University. *Molly Harsant* is teaching in the Domestic Science Department at the Training College, Ultenhage.

We were glad to receive telegrams of good wishes on Founder's Day from *Pat Hill*, *Joy Osler* and *Mrs. Harker*.

Dorothy Tilley (Carswell Smith) is living at the Cape. Her husband is stationed at Simonstown. Alison has been staying down here for some weeks.

We heard in February that *Esley Armour* (Cooper) had taken her children, Jennifer and Ian, from their home near Chichester to Lochgoilhead in Argyllshire, where they are living with her father-in-law, Colonel G. D. Armour. Esley had been down to see her house Appledown, and was relieved to find it still intact. The neighbouring village had been almost completely wrecked.

ENGAGEMENTS

Cynthia Klette to Captain Patrick D. Cook of the Transvaal Scottish.
Joyce Wood to Richard Carolin of Malmesbury, at present on Active Service.
Joyce Reay to Sub-Lieut. Philip Spicer, R.N.V.R., of Henley-on-Thames, England.
Shirley Jeans to Lieut. P. H. Grant of the South African Artillery.
Pamela Orpen to Lieut. Walter Tyler of the South African Artillery.

MARRIAGES

Raath—Falconer. In December, 1940, Phyllis Falconer to Harry Raath.
Murray—Stuttaford. On December 18, 1940, at Christ Church, Pretoria, Peggy Stuttaford to Francis Neske Murray, eldest son of Justice J. Murray and Mrs. Murray.
Orpen—White. On December 21, 1940, in St. Martin's-in-the-Veld Church, Johannesburg, Irvine White to Lieut. Jack Orpen.
Reynolds—White. On January 3, 1941, at St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, Jean White to Sapper Frank Newdigate Reynolds.
Lilford—McGifford. On February 27, 1941, Eileen McGifford to Capt. Victor Lilford.
Gyngell—Compton. On April 24, 1941, Barbara Compton to Anthony Hubert Gyngell.
Sinclair—Hill. On July 12, 1941, at St. Mary's Cathedral, Johannesburg, Pat Hill to Louis Sinclair.
Dumas—Parry. In England, on August 9, 1941, Hermione Parry to Captain John Dumas of the Royal Artillery.
Johnson—Rose Richards. In September, 1941, Betty Rose Richards (née Patterson) to Lieut. Ken Johnson, R.N.V.R.
Tilley—Carswell Smith. On Dorothy Carswell Smith to Patrick Tilley.

BIRTHS

Stanbridge. On December 12, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn Stanbridge (Miss L. Starke) of Beaufort West, a daughter.
de Klerk. On 1941, to Lieut. and Mrs. Theo. de Klerk (Lavinia Struben), a daughter.
Goch. On February 17, 1941, to Lieut. and Mrs. Goch (Mary Le Mesurier) in Bloemfontein, a daughter, Anne Mignon.
Godbold. On April 6, 1941, at Claremont, to Lieut. and Mrs. Ken. Godbold (Jean Robertson) a daughter, Margaret Elizabeth.
Cooper. To Nesta (née Fitzgerald), wife of J. V. R. Cooper, at Kenilworth, on January 3, 1941, a son.
Garlick. In June, 1941, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Garlick (Lobe Burmester), a daughter.
Payne. On August 12, 1941, in Cape Town to Mr. and Mrs. Payne (Olive Kidd), a son.
Regnier. On September 16, at Sandringham, England, to P/O. C. F. E. Regnier, R.A.F.V.R. and Mrs. Regnier (Margaret Geber), a daughter, Jennifer Jacqueline.
Grove. On September 21, at Cape Town, to Joy (Stuttaford), wife of G. M. E. Grove, a daughter.
James. On 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. A. James (Myfanwy Parry), a son.

Founder's Day, 1942, will be celebrated on Friday, February 20. 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 3.30 in the afternoon.

All Old Herschelians will be heartily welcome both at the Service and at the afternoon Meeting.

The *Annual General Meeting* of the O.H.A. will be held in the Library at Herschel on Friday, February 27, at 5.30 p.m. So many O.H.'s are working now that it was thought that the later hour for the meeting would suit most people.

Please make a note of the day and the hour, and make an effort to attend.

