

The
HERSCHELIAN



No. 20.

1944—1945.

- July 28—Miss Thorn became Head matron. The school was taken to see "The Gondoliers" in the City Hall.
- Aug. 1—A lecture by Miss Grayson on her travels in China and Japan.
 4—Boarders went to see the Drama Festival at the Cathedral Hall.
 5—Ereast Sunday.
 7—Form VI went to early service at St. Saviour's on the occasion of the Church Festival. Rev. G. Ryndorp came to evening prayers.
 8—A party of senior girls went to Bishops' Chapel to hear a concert given by the Municipal Orchestra under the direction of Dr. W. J. Pickerill.
 10—A show of films for boarders.
 11—A few senior boarders went to the last night of the Drama Festival.
 15—News of Japanese unconditional surrender. A short service of Thanksgiving held by the Chaplain in the Hall.
 16, 17—V-J Day holidays.
 22—An impromptu show of films in the Hall.
 23—A meeting of house mistresses and house captains.
 24—A party of seniors went to Electricity House to see films in aid of the Red Cross, and Windermere Relief Fund, Upper and Lower III War Effort.
 25—Violin Examinations. Folk Dancing held at the Cathedral Hall.
 26—Ereast Sunday.
 29—Recital in the Hall by Miss Mary Noble on the piano.
- Sept. 1—Inter-schools hockey tournament.
 5—Dr. Jackson, Astronomer Royal, came to talk to the seniors about William, John and Caroline Herschel.
 8—A party went to Town to see the film, "Son of Lassie". Selected girls at the Hockey Inter-schools played in a series of matches against women's clubs.
 10—Lower IV and V, and music members of the VI went to a piano recital by Eileen Ralph.
 12—Inter-house Singing Competition, judged by Miss P. L. Stevenson, won by Jagger.
 15—Brownie Competitions. A team of Folk Dancers from Herschel went to Ellerslie for an evening of folk dancing.
 16—Ereast Sunday. Miss Collier arrived from England to take over as singing mistress. The Guides went to Guide Sunday Service in the City Hall.
 18—Form VI paid a visit to the Royal Observatory.
 20—Junior plays, "The Weather Friends" and "The Green Imp", by Lower II and Upper II, produced by Miss Porter and Miss Schenk respectively.
 21—Second performance of Junior plays.
 22—Netball inter-schools.
 24—Form V visited a furniture factory.
 28—Forms V and VI held a school dance at Herschel. End of third quarter.

FOURTH TERM, 1945

- Oct. 9—Boarders return.
 10—School reopens.
 13—Bishops School held their annual VI Form dance, and members of VI and V were allowed to attend.
 19—Confirmation at St. Saviour's Church by His Grace the Archbishop.
 20—A party of boarders went to the film, "Jane Eyre".
 21—First Communion was celebrated by those girls newly confirmed.
 24—A visit to the School by the Cape Town Municipal Orchestra.
 26—Performance of puppets by John Wright.
 28—Ereast Sunday.
 31—The Prime Minister, Field Marshal Smuts, paid a visit to a Garden Party held in his honour in Claremont Public Gardens. A party of girls went to watch his arrival.
- Nov. 3—A party of girls went to a concert in the City Hall in aid of Children's Day.
 7—Mrs. Zwart came to talk to us about Holland, and to show us some films.
 9—Gym Display by the whole school.
 11—Two minutes' silence observed in the Crypt chapel.
 14—Violin recital in the School Hall by Miss Ivy Angove, accompanied by Miss Mary Noble.
 17—Second performance of Gym Display.
 18—Ereast Sunday.
 21—School examinations began.
 23—Rev. Sitters came to School evening prayers, and he gave a gramophone recital of sacred music.

- Nov. 24—Miss Seabridge came to judge entries for Music prizes.
 27—Matriculation and Junior Certificate began.
 Dec. 2—School choir went to join St. Cyprian's choir in their Carol Service.
 6—School Carol Service.
 7—End of the school year.

FOUNDER'S DAY, 1945

Founder's Day, 1945, fell upon Friday, February 16, and we were again fortunate in having a perfect day for the occasion. The morning service was taken by our Chairman, His Grace the Archbishop of Cape Town, and there was the usual full gathering of parents, old Herschellians and school. Our Thanksgiving Service is a simple and beautiful one, and on this occasion was the first of the new order, when the school started work under the leadership of Miss Elcome.

His Grace took his text for his address from Psalm 110: "In the day of Thy power shall the people offer Thee freewill offerings with a holy worship; the dew of Thy birth is of the womb of the morning". He gave the best explanation of the passage as: "All the people will be supporting you in this crusade and an army of young warriors clad in holy armour will be at your side" (Milton).

His Grace compared the detestable wars of today with those of ancient times when men could be merciful, and follow certain conventions. Today we were fighting against evil, ugliness and falsehood, and we were at all times traitors to our cause, talking badly of others, blackening their good names. This was because we were not alert enough to perceive the evil, and there were many ways to keep alert—to go to bed early, to have holidays, and to be occasionally jolted out of the rut. This last item, he said, was what was happening at Herschel now. It is a good thing for a school to have a change of leadership from time to time. It keeps the school alive and the girls fresh with different views of life. If we as scholars of Herschel were to be truly loyal to Miss Robinson we must welcome the new headmistress to her new home. His Grace ended his address with the moral that everything could be accomplished if we trust in God. We were all sent into the world to do our work and God gives us the strength to do it. When we launch out from school into the world we must give God our allegiance and dedicate all our lives and strength to his service.

In the afternoon we all gathered in the Hall for prizegiving where His Grace delivered the principal address. As our new headmistress had arrived only a few days before, it was not surprising that the address was in the main concerned with that important event in the life of the school.

The address started with the narration of an apocryphal tale from the western isles of Scotland. During the lifetime of Queen Victoria, he said, a telegram arrived from the laird of one of the smaller islands, reading, "Queen arriving Thursday's boat." The local postmistress spread the news, and on Thursday a crowd gathered to give expression to their gratitude at the honour they were receiving. They watched the laird go down to the ship and saw him return shortly afterwards carrying a small package. Imagine their disappointment when it was discovered that they were witnessing the arrival of a new Queen Bee which the laird had imported for one of his hives. Unfortunately the disappointed crowd decided to drown their sorrows, and repaired to the nearest place to do so, while the Queen Bee was introduced to the hive to see if she would be accepted.

It was an unfortunate coincidence that closing time at the public-house synchronised with the time at which the Queen was finally rejected by the hive, and bees dislike a strong smell of alcohol. When the islanders emerged, they were met by a multitude of infuriated bees, and His Grace left us to imagine the scene of confusion which followed.

Just as the Queen Bee had to be introduced to the hive, so Miss Elcome was introduced to Herschel. We however, said His Grace, were not attacked by angry girls, for the school instantly accepted her as their new Queen. The speaker went on to say that Miss Elcome would not expect us to be other than sorry to have had to say goodbye to Miss Robinson, who had been largely responsible for making Herschel what it was, a well-run concern. But though the Queen Bee came to a smoothly-running school, he was confident that she would enrich it with her own gifts, methods and technique, and that the future would be as happy and prosperous as the past years had been.

In view of the uncertainty of Miss Elcome's arrival, it had not been possible to make elaborate arrangements, so that this Founder's Day was a purely domestic occasion. It had afforded the Council the opportunity of asking Mrs. Duncan Baxter, a member of the Council who had been closely associated with the school from its foundation, to present the prizes.

The Archbishop went on to say that it was usual for the Headmistress to report on the year's work. It would have been absurd, under the circumstances, to expect Miss

Elcome to do this, so he had persuaded Miss Robinson to give him a written report, which he then read to us. He concluded by saying that it was only right that we should not only see but also hear our new headmistress, so he therefore asked Miss Elcome to speak to us.

Miss Elcome's speech was listened to with interest and attention. She said that she had often heard of the wonderful hospitality of South Africans, especially from fighting men who had passed through here, and this she had herself found true in her short fortnight at the Cape.

She had left Scotland three days before Christmas on a Utility vessel's maiden voyage. This vessel, she had expected, like many other utility things, to fall to pieces. She had hoped to arrive before term started, but as the long voyage continued, she had realised that that was impossible. She was glad but anxious when she finally had stood on Cape Town docks after a journey of six weeks, comparing the cold she had left with the warmth and sun she met. After a fortnight at Herschel she was beginning to know her Staff, and her way round the school, but as yet she could not attach a child to its rightful parent. So therefore parents must forgive her if she remarked at tea that their daughter was the naughtiest girl she had met, and then wrote to them a few days later to tell them that she is one of the best pupils.

At first, she professed, she had felt like an animal at the zoo, conscious of peeping heads and suppressed whispers, but that stage was rapidly passing.

The School should be justly proud of the good work achieved, for the girls were trained not only to pass examinations but to face the problems of life ahead. Miss Elcome concluded by saying that she owed Miss Robinson and the Staff a special tribute for the work they had accomplished, and the former had passed on a sacred duty in which she trusted, with God's help, she would not fail.

After the prize-giving we adjourned for tea, and the rest of our afternoon was spent in visits to different parts of the school where work was on view.

SCHOOL MUSIC, 1945

The School Concert was held on June 15th. On August 8th, a school party was taken to Bishops' to hear a concert given by Dr. Pickerill and the Municipal Orchestra.

Miss Mary Noble came to give a piano recital on August 29th, and on September 10th the Lower IVth and Vth Forms with the Matriculation Music members of the VIth Form went to hear Eileen Ralph give a piano recital at the City Hall.

The House Music Competition was held on September 12th, each house having a choir of 20 to 25 voices, a conductor and an accompanist. Miss Primrose Stevenson, of the College of Music, came to judge, and she was very impressed with this, the first competition of its kind and she gave some very helpful advice for the future. Jagger was the winning house.

Miss Collier arrived from England on September 16th to take Miss Willis' place.

On October 24th the Cape Town Orchestra gave us a most enjoyable concert, and Margaret Blagden brought credit both to herself and to Herschel by her playing of the Romance for Violin and Orchestra by Svendsen.

The School Music Club has restarted, and on November 14th Miss Ivy Angove is coming to give a violin recital, accompanied by Miss Mary Noble.

The School Carol Service we hope to have on Thursday, December 6th, and on the Sunday before this the Herschel Choir has been asked to join St. Cyprian's Choir in a carol service at St. Cyprian's.

The Music prizes this year and in future are to be competitive and Miss Seabridge of the College of Music is coming to judge on November 24.

GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL

We should like to record our grateful thanks to all who so kindly send us gifts from time to time. There have been many gifts towards the Crypt Chapel Fund, and those friends have been thanked individually.

We should also like to thank:—

Brenda and Buntz Hirschon for the Honours Boards in the vestibule, which are now in position.

Ellen Mitchell for a full set of "Books of Delight" (7 vols.).

Margaret Mitchell for a full set of Short Stories by Great Masters.

Ann Kirk for ten books by various authors for the Junior Library.

Carine McKinley for gifts of books to the Junior Library.

Barbara Hunt for the beautiful clock in the Library.

Mrs. Muchanick for reframing several school pictures.

CONFIRMATIONS

On Friday, October 19, at St. Saviour's Church, by His Grace the Archbishop: Patricia Dicey, Jacqueline Jeppe, Phoebe Barlow, Jean Stoddart, Maureen O'Connell, Jean Gordon Brown, Priscilla Waterson, Belinda Nunnerley, Gayle Banghart, Elizabeth Walton, Ann Rich, Robin Knight, Barbara Branfill, Anne Brink, Annette Foot, Marigold Page-Wood.

AVE ATQUE VALE

NEW PUPILS, 1943

FIRST TERM.

Kindergarten: Cathrine Brink, Ceridwen Evans, Rowena Georgeu, Ann Affleck-Graves, Valerie Lord, Heather Marr, Jean-Mary Marr, Rosemary Ward, Lynette Brink, Barbara Wiltshire, Jose Lombardi.

Lower First: Evadne Baker, Elizabeth Affleck-Graves.

Upper First: Stephanie Murley, Bodil Brink, Margaret Lord, Pat McCarthy (returned).

Lower Second: Erica Brelsford, Wendy Francis, Ann-Lisa Montgomery, Anne Pickles, Nancy Lipscomb.

Upper Second: Berenice Longton, Vivienne Myers.

Lower Third: Barbara Baker, Jane Dix-Hart.

Lower Fourth: Barbara Bolus, Diana Naude, Pamela Swart, Patricia Thresher.

Upper Fourth: Penelope Baumann, Anne Brink.

Fifth: Fleur Baker, Jacqueline Brink, Sally Knight, Sylvia Rhodes.

Sixth: Jewel Lodge.

SECOND TERM.

Kindergarten: Jill Ramsden, Jennifer Atkins, Laurence Korte, Elizabeth Waugh.

Upper Third: Ruth MacLeod.

Fifth: Sheila Johnson.

THIRD TERM.

Kindergarten: Jane Fiddian-Green, Gordon Pringle, Pamela Bowie.

Lower First: Diana Dicey, Diana Versfeld, Felicity Wright.

Lower Third: Auriol Hollebene.

FOURTH TERM.

Kindergarten: Erica Harrod, Joan McEwan, Stansfield Ratcliffe.

Lower Fourth: Sally Stratford.

LEFT

END OF 1944.

From the Matriculation Sixth: Nicolette de Villiers, Sheila Duncan, Marjorie Harbottle, Pamela Hockly, Cynthia Jefferies, Valerie Kinghorn, Patricia Layard, Dorothy Mellish, Glendyr Orr, Eve Robins, Robin Samson, Valerie Topham.

From Other Forms: Joan Wiltshire, Gillian Rudd, Beryl Buttner, Pam Walker, Gloria Marks, Susan Stutchbury, Gwen Savage, Elfreda Savage.

DURING 1945

Penelope Southam, Pamela Halley, Angela Barry, Jenifer Jill Southam, Caroline Fox-Pitt, Ellen Mitchell, Jane Henderson, Patricia Halley, Pauline Holt-White, Kit Layard, Margaret Mitchell, Ruth Moonson, Judith Halley, Jane Nicholl, Helena Rose-Richards, Evelyn Waring, Caroline Marais, Mary Hodge, Mary Rose-Richards, Russell Young, Elizabeth Waugh, Edith Hodge, Jill Ramsden, Diana Orlowska, Sally Middleton, Caroline Sellar, Diana New, Diana Compton, Sonia Beck.

SCHOOL OFFICERS FOR 1945

PREFECTS

Senior Prefect: Clodagh Osborne.

School Prefects: Margaret Blagden, Mary Elliott, Anne Fraser, Fay Osborne, Betty St. Leger, Margaret Stobie, Jenifer Wanklyn, Audrey Williams.

Senior House Prefect: Clodagh Osborne.

House Prefects: Fay Osborne, Betty St. Leger. (for second half year.) Mary Pearse, Anne Palmes, Pamela Jefferies.

GAMES CAPTAINS

Hockey: Mary Pearse.

Netball: Mary Elliott.

Tennis: Clodagh Osborne.

Lacrosse: Betty St. Leger.

Swimming: Fay Osborne.

EXAMINATION SUCCESSES, 1944

MATRICULATION	JUNIOR CERTIFICATE
Class I.	Class I.
Sheila Duncan (Distinction in History).	Susan Stutchbury.
Robin Samson.	Diane Beard.
Valerie Topham.	Jean Elliott.
Class II.	Anne Halley.
Pamela Hockly.	Mary Jane Harris.
Cynthia Jefferies.	Alison Lomax.
Valerie Kinghorn.	Yasmin Petersen.
Glendyr Orr.	Helen Pat Stubbs.
Class III.	Mary van der Bijl.
Dorothy Mellish.	Rosemary Wilks.
Eve Robins.	Class II.
SCHOOL LEAVING CERTIFICATE	Prudence Duncan.
Class III.	Ann Kirk.
Nicolette de Villiers.	Gillian Parker.
Marjorie Harbottle.	Lucille Rocher.
Patricia Layard.	Class III.
	Rosemary Hall.

MUSIC EXAMINATIONS

Final Division: A. Williams (Hon. Mention).
 Higher Division: G. Adams.
 Lower Division: Mary de Villiers.
 Transitional Division: Rachel Coke.
 Elementary Division: N. Bettison (Hon. Mention), C. Stobie.

OLD HERSCHELIANS, 1944

Elizabeth Appleyard, B.A. Hons. in Economics and in Hist. of Economics (Awarded the Roderick Noble Scholarship). Suzanne Drennan, B.A. Sylvia Sandes, B.A. Nada Waterman, Diploma in Dramatic Art (Three First Classes).

SOUTH AFRICAN EXISTEDOFOD, 1945

Virginia McKenna, Gold Medals for Verse and Prose Sight Reading, Silver Medal for Recitation.

Vivienne Myers, Gold Medal for Prose Sight Reading, Silver Medal for Verse Sight Reading.

WAR EFFORTS AND CHARITIES

	£	s.	d.
Mar. 21—Collection for St. Dunstan's	6	8	0
23—Miss Schenk's Plays (Merchant Navy)	21	17	6
Apr. 18—Upper II, Lower II Sweet Sale	6	10	2
27—Sale of brooches (Gifts and Comforts)	4	6	0
May 6—Collection Britain's Babies and South African Blind	7	0	4
11—Lower IV Sweet Sale	6	15	0
23—VI Tickey Drive (Governor-General's Fund)	26	5	0
31—Lower I, Upper I	5	4	6
June 1—Collection at "Murder in the Cathedral" (for Chapel Fund)	50	2	8
13—Collection for European Distress Fund	5	1	2
15—Miss Willis' Musical Evening, (for European Distress Fund and School Feeding)	18	0	7
22—Upper IV Sweet Sale	7	10	0
Collection for Cathedral Window	6	13	8
Aug. 24—Upper III and Lower III Sweet Sale	8	0	0
Sep. 25—Junior Plays	21	19	2
26—VI and V Form Fair	10	0	0
Cheque to Elizabeth Star Memorial Fund	2	2	0
Cheque to Royal National Lifeboat Institute	2	2	0
Cheque to Ovambo Land Mission	3	3	0
Cheque to St. John Brigade Overseas	2	2	0
30—Rev. R. G. Hudson for District Six Work	7	7	0

GAMES NOTES

LACROSSE

Two matches were arranged but unfortunately both were cancelled. The seniors have shown great enthusiasm to keep the game going, and are a great inspiration to the juniors who are anxious to play a game, but instead had to work hard at the most essential stick work.

HOCKEY

The fact that we started the season with 24 members and ended with 41 members speaks for itself. The 1st and 2nd teams have really made good efforts, and their hard work was duly rewarded when six girls were chosen for the Schoolgirl teams to play against representative Ladies' Club teams. It has been a difficult task to achieve constructive forward play on our undersized field, yet the girls persevere, and by the end of the season mastered swift short passes, "feeding their wings".

NETBALL

Owing to a wet season, some matches were cancelled. This did not inhibit the keenness which prevailed throughout the season. The girls were always ready to work hard at new tactics and passes. Particular mention must be made of the fact that the low passes, zig-zag passes, and playing along the side line were often attempted with success.

TENNIS

The girls upheld their past prestige of being keen members. The pleasing factor however is that some girls have acquired the confidence to play an attacking game, going to the net together, and retiring together.

Both junior and senior 1st couples played their way through to the finals in the Inter-Schools tournament, and lost to Rustenberg Girls' High School in two very exciting matches.

SWIMMING

Owing to an epidemic the Peninsula Games Union cancelled the annual Inter-Schools Gala. We were fortunate to take part in the Gordons Gala and won both Junior and Senior school-girls' team races. During the swimming season hard work was done to acquire the long swift plunge so necessary for a good start in a race. A start was made to encourage girls to become members of the Royal Life-Saving Society.

HOUSE NOTES

ROLY HOUSE

House Mistresses: Miss Porter, Miss Harsant, Miss Geiler, Miss Rund, Miss Wightman.

House Prefects: Mary Elliott, Jennifer Wanklyn.

House Sub-Prefect: Helen Patt Stubbs.

At the end of the second term we were very sorry to say good-bye to Mrs. Young who took a great interest in the House. A warm welcome is extended to Miss Geiler, Miss Rund, and Miss Wightman, all of whom are new members of the staff.

Congratulations to Sheila Duncan who got a 1st class Matriculation, obtaining a distinction in History, also to Valerie Kinghorn, our former captain, Nicolette de Villiers and Cynthia Jefferies.

We were pleasantly surprised on hearing that we had won the Efficiency Shield this year and to celebrate this event we had a "water-melon feast" to which Miss Elcome was invited. We were also very pleased to win the Tennis and the Netball Cups, the latter for the second time in succession; we hope Roly House will keep up this good record.

The number of distinctions this year was very good. Edith Wylie and Mary Gibbs deserving special mention, and order marks are considerably lower than they have been for some years, although there is still room for improvement.

Good luck to Roly House in the future, hoping it will keep up its good record in sport and work!

MARY ELLIOTT.

MERRIMAN HOUSE

House Mistresses: Miss Taylor, Miss Collier, Miss Kisch, Mrs. Steyn and Miss Wilkinson.

House Captain: Anne Fraser.

We were very sorry to lose Miss Lansdale during the year but we congratulate her on her new post as Vice-Principal. In her place we are glad to welcome Miss Collier and hope she will be very happy with us.

At the end of last year we said goodbye to Pat Layard (our former captain), Glendyr Orr, Eve Robins, and Pamela Hockly who obtained their Matriculation. Congratulations to them and those who passed their Junior Certificate.

Merriman's leadership record is not particularly brilliant and we hope for more progress in this direction. Congratulations, however, to Alison Lomax and Deane Beard on being elected sub-prefects.

During the year we have been able to send a parcel of woollies and a cheque for £4 10s. to the Society for the Protection of Child Life.

The number of order marks this year has decreased considerably although there are still too many. Unfortunately we have to admit a similar decrease in the distinctions.

The standard of sport still leaves much to be desired but there is hope for the future years, as there are some very promising members in lower forms.

Come on, Merriman, keep up the House spirit!

ANNE FRASER.

JAGGER HOUSE

Mistresses: Mrs. Roux, Miss Bruce, Mrs. Hodgson, Miss Stevenson, Miss Duthie.

House Captain: Fay Osborne.

At the beginning of the year we welcomed Miss Duthie as a new member of Jagger House, taking Miss Adderley's place.

We were sorry to lose Robin Samson, Marjorie Harbottle, Dorothy Mellish and Valerie Topman at the end of the year. Robin and Val having achieved first class matriculation. In addition to her fine academic record, Robin gained her colours in nearly every game, thus reflecting a glory on Jagger. Robin (now Mrs. Freemantle) visited Herschel a few weeks ago and was full of interest in our progress. Unfortunately our news was not good: we do not seem to be able to get distinctions or high percentages, although we have to congratulate Margaret Mitchell and Jean Pollard on bringing us so many distinctions. However our standard of leadership is high, and many form leaders are in our House.

We won the swimming and diving trophies as well as the House Sports Cup, and the Victor Ludorum Cup was won by a Jagger member.

Every day for two weeks we practised for the House Singing Competition under the guidance of Anne Halley, with Daphne Moat as our accompanist, and Yasmin Petersen as our conductor. Miss Elcome said, "My lunch hours were made very pleasant by the strains of Brahms's Lullaby." After the ordeal was over, no one could have been more surprised than we were when Miss Stevenson announced that we had been placed first. This was the first time for many years that a house singing competition has been held and we hope that this is a good augury for the future.

F. OSBORNE.

(P.S. Jagger is very proud of Fay who thus won the Victor Ludorum Cup for the third time running. She refused absolutely to mention her own name in the above report.—W.M.R.)

GUIDES AND BROWNIES

We regret that Mrs. Cole and Mrs. Campbell were no longer able to carry on with their Guide work at Herschel owing to the pressure of other work. We are very grateful to them for establishing Guides at the school.

Mrs. Stobie, assisted by cadets, is now carrying on with the companies. Because so many Guides left the school to return to Great Britain, and others resigned from Guiding, the 2nd and 4th Claremont Companies combined, being now known as 2nd Claremont.

We were pleased to welcome Sylvia Rhoda, a First Class Guide from Rondebosch, into 3rd Claremont Coy.

The following Guides are to be congratulated on achieving their second class during the year: B. Branfill, O. Buchanan, R. Coke, C. Cramer-Roberts, D. Douglas-Hamilton, M. Gibbs, M. Impey, J. Johnstone, A. Jooste, D. Kemp, M. Kirk, E. Limby, P. Lindsay, S. Maskell, D. Moat, J. Porter, J. Stoddart, D. Thomas, N. van der Bijl, P. Waterson, J. Watson, E. Wylie.

Many of these Guides have won Child Nurse, Needlewoman's, Housewoman's, Knitter's, Interpreter's, Emergency Helper's, Hostess, Homemaker's and War Service Badges.

Guides attended a Thinking Day Rally at Retreat, Patrol Leader's training, the District Competitions—in which 2nd and 3rd Claremont came 4th and 2nd respectively—and Guide Sunday Service. A choir of Herschel Guides sang the anthem, "I Waited for the Lord" by Mendelssohn at this service, and should like to thank Miss Grayson for training them, Miss Montgomery for playing the accompaniment and Miss Stevenson for her help and interest.

War Work was done at the Soldiers' Club and Ellison House, and Guides helped with contributions for a District Morning Market.

The Brownies were sorry to lose Miss Adderley at the end of last year, and now have as Brown Owl Miss Wilkinson, with Miss Duthie Acting Tawnee Owl. The pack is flourishing and a fourth six had to be formed.

N. Bettison, J. Seitzer and C. Stobie are to be congratulated on gaining their Golden Hand, J. Grove, R. Jenkins and K. Langerman on winning their Golden Bar. The Golden Hand Brownies are now working for badges and have won Minstrel, Collector, Thrift, Writer and Needleworker Badges. These First Class Brownies are very grateful to Miss K. Vos for coming to meetings and testing them.

Guides and Brownies would all like to thank Miss Elcome and Miss Lansdale for their interest and help, and Miss Stevenson, Miss Montgomery, Mrs. Hodgson and Mrs. Fischer for testing badge-work, etc.

MARGARET STOBIE, Form VI.

SOCIAL SCIENCE AND CITIZENSHIP

A very interesting course in this subject was held during the short holidays, and each provincial school was invited to send four representatives from the Sixth Form to the course. Altogether there were about 60 school representatives, who were taken to different places by appointed leaders.

The aim of the tour was to help us to develop into more helpful citizens, by showing us something about the social conditions prevailing in South Africa, so that we might actively help in social work after schooldays were over.

On Saturday morning, September 29, four of us went to St. Cyprian's School where we met some of the other students. We attended our first meeting which was opened by the Rev. Michael Gibbs. Mr. Buchanan spoke to us on the general aspect of our course, and Mrs. Howard gave us an interesting lecture on cripples and their care. She had intended to show us some films on the subject, but that was postponed until the next day. After dinner at St. Cyprian's we were intent to go to the Athlone School for the Blind, but as they had an epidemic in the school we were unable to visit them.

On Monday we met at Wynberg Girls' High School, and Advocate Molteno spoke to us on the problems of the Cape Flats; Miss Seth Smith followed him with a very interesting account of the work of the Marion Institute. Both these speakers pointed out that it was helpers that were wanted, not investigators. The students were keen to know everything about these two subjects, and at the end of the morning there were many questions.

From the school we walked down to the Janet Bourhill Institute where Miss Attlee showed us round, and told us about the work carried on there. We as Herschelians were particularly interested in this as we have often given things without quite knowing what the real work of the Institute was. Miss Attlee opened a fridgidaire which we found contained food sent down from Herschel after our dance.

When we returned to Wynberg we were shown the Windermere film, which though beautifully taken, was not very impressive, and also the Cripple Film. There were doubts as to whether the latter should have been shown to us, but we were glad to know that such horrors existed so that we might be of some assistance in the future if we could.

On Tuesday we met at the Diocesan College, where Dr. Simons gave us a lecture on prison reform. After tea, Advocate Miss Y. M. de Villiers spoke on the work of the Legal Aid Bureau, and Advocate Miss H. Steyn on the work of a probation officer.

In the afternoon we walked to Valkenburg, and we noticed that it was on these walks to and from the different institutions that the representatives from the schools intermingled and talked and exchanged ideas.

Unfortunately as there were over 60 of us, we were unable to go round the building or see any of the cases, but Dr. Lucie van Dam and Dr. Key told us about the work there, and about some interesting cases with which they had had to deal. We were given tea in the great hall by the nurses and were particularly interested in the decoration over the deep stage, which was in the form of a painting in black and white of dancers in striking style.

On Wednesday we met again at Rondebosch Boys' High School, where Mrs. Spilhaus spoke of the work of the Provincial Council, telling us of the form of taxation, and the difference between white and coloured with regard to direct taxation; what she considered should be done with the revenue on schools and education, better prison conditions, etc.

After morning tea, Councillor Mrs. Betty Sacks spoke on the work of the City Council, which had under its control such things as swimming baths, orchestras, traffic, fire service, clinics for public health, markets, and many other establishments affecting city life. The Master of the Supreme Court told us about the guardianship of children, which was not entirely a new subject to some of us.

During our visit to the Provincial Council Buildings the Rev. Michael Gibbs gave a closing address.

We were very glad to have been privileged to attend this course of Citizenship, and feel that our knowledge has been greatly widened of the social condition around us of which we are largely ignorant. We have barely touched on the subject, and would have liked to have seen more of the work in actual progress, but there were too many of us to be able to do that. We feel that we have been given a valuable glimpse, and will be able to follow up this course with more detailed study later.

THE VISIT TO HERSCHEL OF THE ASTRONOMER ROYAL

We had been looking forward for some time to Dr. Jackson's lecture, as he had promised to tell us about the family of Herschel with whose name the school is closely connected. The talk was interesting and full of anecdote, and so too long to repeat in full here, but it is of such interest to Herschelians that a short report would not be out of place in the school magazine.

In 1738 William, and in 1750 his sister Caroline, were born in Hanover. Their father was gifted and earned his living as a musician. During the Seven Years' War he went over to England taking his family with him, and William, by now grown up, made a very good living as an organist in Bath. Teaching though he was during the day, William somehow contrived to follow his hobby, the study of the stars, at night. In 1772 his sister Caroline went to live with her brother and to help him in his work, and it was largely due to her accurate recording of his observations that he achieved so much.

William made his own telescope, not because he was unable to afford to buy one, but because there were so few made at that time. Astronomers knew of seven planets then, the sun, moon, earth, Mercury, Venus, Jupiter and Saturn. Distances from the earth to the sun or stars had not been then worked out, and William made that his work. He picked out pairs of stars to work on, usually a bright and a dim. It was while searching the sky for a pair of stars that he saw something very small that he found was not a star but a planet. And after further observations he published the news and named his discovery, Uranus. The sign used for Uranus we have been permitted to incorporate in the Herschel crest.

With this discovery to his name, William Herschel became famous. George III appointed him to Windsor as the King's Astronomer and he gave up music as a career. Caroline's work was not forgotten and she was appointed as his assistant. William received four hundred pounds to build a larger telescope than the twenty-two inch one which he had been using. The new one was forty feet long and four feet across, but as it was too large to be easily handled it was hardly used. Caroline's work at this time must not be overlooked; she discovered and observed no less than eight comets, a remarkable feat.

In 1788 this period of work was interrupted as William married, his wife being a young wealthy woman who had little interest in astronomy. Caroline was perhaps a little jealous, as she had been inseparable from her brother until now. In 1792 John was born and, as he grew up, Caroline began to take a great interest in him. He went to Eton, but his mother believed him ill-treated so removed him, and he was educated at home. He had a brilliant career at Cambridge, and followed the same bent as his father.

John's interest in South Africa arose when he decided to come to Cape Town to study the stars which could not be seen from the Northern Hemisphere. He settled for some years in Feldhausen Avenue, Claremont, and his name has been much used in this district. He worked at his telescope and took a deep interest in the work at the Observatory. He returned to England in 1838, and when he died he was buried in Westminster Abbey.

Dr. Jackson showed us several pictures of William, John and Caroline, and of the great telescope, and also of some brilliant pen and ink sketches of the district of that time.

He also extended an invitation to a school party to pay a visit to the Observatory, an account of which visit will follow.

A. LOMAX, Form V.

A VISIT TO THE ROYAL OBSERVATORY

After his visit to Herschel Dr. Jackson invited Miss Elcome and the Sixth Form to see round the Royal Observatory. On that Wednesday September 18th, we set forth from school and arrived safely at the house, after a walk from the station which seemed much longer than it really was on account of the heat. We were ushered into a cool room where we had tea and rested a little while.

Dr. Jackson then took us to one room hung with photographs of the former Astronomers at the Cape and with one huge painting of the 1940 Eclipse. From there

he led us into a tiny room which was a perfect hive of ticking watches: there rows upon rows of ships' chronometers were sent to be regulated. In one corner stood the clock which sounds the "pips" for the wireless. From some cupboards in another room he took out the standard weights and measures as well as a pistol. In connection with this pistol he asked us whether we knew why the Observatory had been built in sight of the harbour. As none of us were very bright that afternoon, he explained that in the old days the Astronomer used to climb up to the roof and at twelve o'clock used to fire the pistol into the air. A seaman watching at the harbour kicked at some rope directly he saw the flash thus making a huge weight fall; this made a very loud detonation so that every ship in port knew the correct time. We climbed the narrow winding staircase which led to the roof to see the harbour in the distance. On the way down we saw the very ingenious instrument which measured the strength of the wind. Another interesting sight was the formula for finding the longitude of the moon; this is reckoned to take two men all their lives to find, for it is so long.

However the highlight of our visit was the great telescope. Dr. Jackson warned us when we entered the Observatory not to be surprised at the peculiar noises we should hear. He swung the huge telescope into position while two or three machines were making a rumbling noise; as the sights were too high he pushed a lever and the floor rose a foot or two. We pulled some more ropes and the roof opened; we pulled yet another and the whole roof swivelled round until the telescope was pointing through the gap into blue sky. Of course, we all had to look at a star, which seemed no more than a flickering point of light, although in reality it was much bigger than the sun. The machine which counteracts the movement of the earth by moving the telescope, was switched off while we chased the elusive star across the sky, adjusting the sights ourselves. Once again we pulled the ropes to set the observatory to rights as before. But before we left we went to a very small telescope to look at the moon; however as the moon was low and partially hidden by trees we could not get a good sight.

Although time was pressing we watched the sun set as reflected on to a small screen and besides saw the sundial and Dr. Jackson's garden. As I think everyone remembered that Dr. Jackson had given up his valuable time for us, we could but thank him accordingly for that pleasant and interesting afternoon.

M. BLAGDEN, FORM VI.

LES MIROIRS

Dans chaque palais, dans chaque maison, dans presque chaque chambre on peut trouver un miroir; quelques-uns sont larges, quelques-uns sont hauts et quelques-uns sont petits; on en trouve de toutes sortes. Pensez à ceux que des dames portent dans leurs nécessaires de toilette, ceux qu'elles regardent pendant qu'elles se poudrent le nez et qui donnent une réflexion fidèle! Pensez aussi aux chambres qui n'ont pas de miroirs pour jeter des lumières sur les murs et pour éclairer les coins sombres que les rayons n'atteignent pas! Peut-on s'imaginer les maisons nouvelles sans des miroirs pour réfléchir le lustre des chaises et des tables polies? sans eux il n'y a qu'une moitié de la gloire des chambres modernes.

Depuis l'époque ancienne, quand Goliath des Philistins ordonna à son serviteur de polir son bouchier jusqu'à ce qu'il pût voir son visage dans le bronze, les miroirs ont été des amis pour tous, et plus que des amis. Car souvenez-vous de Narcisse, un jeune homme très beau et très joli, qui vit sa réflexion dans un étang argentin et qui, immédiatement amoureux de sa physionomie, mourut parmi les fleurs et les herbes autour de l'étang.

Nous ne pouvons pas reprocher le garçon. Tout est beau quand l'eau le reflète. N'avez-vous jamais vu le l'eau calme quand le soleil est dans les cieux et les arbres au bord sont doubles comme des jumelles? mais pendant qu'on admire la scène merveilleuse, une brise vient toujours et l'étang ridé rompt la vision superbe.

Le soir après la pluie, quand les rues sont éclairées, les boutiques illuminées, les chemins réfléchissent les lumières et brillent dans les gâchis. Rouges, bleus et verts, les rayons de la ville se doublent et rendent la nuit plus clair qu'elle était auparavant. Les voitures, pailletées des gouttes de pluie, étincellent, chaque goutte un miroir si petit que sa surface n'est guère visible.

Pendant la nuit je ne dois pas oublier les réflexions du soleil. Pensez à la lune, pure et sereine, seule dans les cieux mais comptant sur le soleil pour ses rayons d'argent. L'étoile du crépuscule qui se lève au-dessus de la montagne quand le soir devient plus foncé, doit sa lumière à un autre soleil. Quelquefois les belles choses ne sont que des réflexions de quelque chose de plus beau que tout.

MARGARET BLAGDEN, FORM VI.

AS DIE KLOK LUI

Daar is baie verskillende klokke wat gebruik word vir aankondigings van allerhande soorte wat of neerslagtigheid, angste of vreugde kan veroorsaak.

As ek, aangesien ek nog op skool is, na die opskrif van hierdie opstel kyk, dink ek dadelik aan die skoolklok wat by sekere kinders, en miskien onderwysers, 'n gevoel van weemoed veroorsaak.

Die eerste klok lui in die oggend en daar is 'n gebabbel en 'n geraas terwyl die kinders na hulle klaskamers slenter. Daar bly hulle tot die tweede klok lui. In een hoek sit 'n meisie wat haar matesis gou moet klaarmaak. Hier is nog een wat haar opstel nog nie geskrywe het nie. By die deur kom een ingehardloop, „Wat doen julle almal? O Marie! ek het nie my biologie geleer nie.” Marie skrik baie groot, „Watter biologie moes ons voorberei? Ek het dit ook nie geleer nie!” En daar is weer 'n vreeslike gebabbel en gepruut, omdat niemand hulle biologie ken nie.

Die tweede klok lui en daar behoort stille te wees terwyl almal na die saal in orde moet loop vir Godsdien.

En so gaan dit by 'n skool aan as die klok lui.

Nou weer by die huis—die voordeur klok lui. Gou werk die kusings netjies op die stoele gesit en die koerant word op die rak gegooi terwyl moeder na die voordeur gaan. Dit is maar net 'n boodskap van mev. Smit. Die volgende keer as die klok lui, word die kamer nie gou aan die kant gemaak nie, want dit sal sekerlik net Piet se vriend wees. Maar dit is mev. Retief wat kom kuier het, en kyk hoe lyk die kamer!

Dit is Sondag, en die kerkklokke weerklink deur die lug om die mense te roep na die kerk waar hulle kan aanbid, terwyl die tortelduifies in die groen bome naby koer.

'n Ander klok wat gewoonlik angste veroorsaak is die brandklok, omdat dit dikwels in die nag, wanneer daar stilte in die buitewêreld is, gehoor word.

So kan 'n mens voortgaan en sien watter verskillende soorte gevoelens 'n mens kan ondervind deur net 'n klok te hoor lui.

ANNE FRASER, FORM VI.

THE PUPPET SHOW

On October 26th a group of people came to Herschel to give a performance with puppets. It was held in the School Hall, where the girls sat on the floor to watch. A miniature stage with a yellow curtain in front had been set up, and on this the puppets acted.

First of all came a play called "Kasper's Downfall." In this play Kasper, the hero, spied a pretty blonde girl reading a book outside her house and persuaded her to go and play with him. They went merrily through the gate and away to play. Soon the girl came running back and hid behind the fence. Kasper, when he came to find her, looked in the house, and was badly bitten by a fierce little dog which rushed out at him. He climbed quickly onto the roof of the house, but alas! he fell. The girl was soon at his side and when she found that he was not hurt was very happy. They danced, sang and swung cleverly on the gate, and then the curtain fell.

Now, Kasper appeared and announced that "Marietta" would dance for us. A beautiful Hungarian doll dressed in a brightly coloured skirt, black boots, and a white blouse was seated on a stool when the curtain rose. She began making slow, graceful movements with her arms, and then she stood up. She danced slowly at first, but as the music quickened she became much livelier. Finally she made a sweeping curtsy which finished the dance.

The next few items on the programme were, "A Song By Grandmama," who was a quaint old lady and sang, accompanied by a man who played a tiny guitar; "The Three Witches, Hooey, Gooley and Fooley", who stood in a row and acted with an eerie green light around them, and another song which was sung by Kasper, and a lady dressed in red, playing the piano. Kasper ended this by jumping gaily over the piano and disappearing from view.

Then, three puppets acted a play called "The Sausage Play," in Afrikaans. The characters were a very poor woman, her son, and a fairy. The former two characters are wailing and complaining about their poverty when the fairy suddenly appears and tells them that she will grant any three wishes to them. When she has gone, the mother wishes for a sausage without thinking. Her son is angry and tells her that she should have asked for better things. In his anger he wishes that the sausage would stick to his mother's nose. Of course, the only thing his mother would do was to wish that it would come off, so all three wishes were foolishly wasted.

"The Devil Entertains His Friend The Witch" was announced next, and an ugly green fellow danced and sang with an old hag in long skirts. After this, "The Senator," dressed in green with a huge red bow around his neck, and wearing spectacles, also danced.

The cleverest scene was the last, for in it a puppet wearing bright checkered clothes danced on stilts. Then, a girl entered leading an acrobatic cow, which made the audience roar with laughter.

When Kasper came onto the stage and made a final bow, Miss Elcome thanked the puppets for entertaining us, and asked if the girls might walk behind the curtains and visit the little performers where they hung by their strings. We were allowed to do this, and it was a very interesting way to end the show which we had all enjoyed so much.

R. MacLean, Upper III.

PRIMEVERA

Clad in white she breaks the shell;
Dead she stands beneath the skies,
Living substance round her seethes,
Fleeing sorrow past her sighs,
As she awakes and gently breathes,
Gliding slow o'er still chill ground,
Giving all her warmth which flows,
Into nature's dormant child,
Waking it till radiant glows
Its new born green; and in the wild,
New joy of living, blossoms forth,
Leaping now o'er frosty land,
Comes the gleaming gentle spring,
Who grasps the earth from Winter's hand,
Making all the mortals sing
The Ancient praise of Primevera.

G. PARKER, Form V.

THE SCHOOL PUPPY

One day I stepped out for a walk,
'Twas on an Autumn day,
I took with me a little pup
With whom I was to play.

The pup, to school he did belong,
And well I him did love,
But when we were outside the school,
The pup did kill a dove.

I picked him up and smacked him hard,
And turned my steps to school;
And when at school I did arrive
I taught to him the rule.

The rule 'twas one that pups should know,
'Twas not to kill a bird,
But I'm afraid that naughty pup
This rule he has not heard.

E. GIBSON, Upper II.

THE SCHOOL PLAYS

In September Miss Porter and Miss Schenck put on two most charming plays. The first play, produced by Miss Schenck, was a nursery scene called "The Green Imp." It was the story of some toys who were being teased by an imp. The toys, who came to life at midnight, managed to inveigle the imp into exchanging his magic wand for a drumstick. In this play the costumes were so realistic as to make the characters appear almost life-like and the setting was most artistically arranged. At one point the goliwog was made to eat some "bricks" much to the amusement of the audience. The joke being that the "bricks" were small iced cakes cut in squares. The play ends on a high note when the toys banish the imp from the nursery.

The second play was a fantasy called "The Weatherfriends", produced by Miss Porter. This was the story of an orphan who had run away from the home and lost her way. She met a scarecrow who introduced her to the Weatherfriends. Mr. and Mrs. Weatherfriend puzzled her and she was sorry for them because they were never together. He would come out when the weather was fine and she when rain was indicated. This point,

however, cleared up in the end by a rainbow appearing and they both come out together. She also met a little herd-boy who made her his queen of the Toy Carver's Festival. In the midst of the festivities the head of the home came to look for her and used most elegant and high-sounding words but had to go away because of a terrific thunderstorm. The thunder and rain were most realistic and one almost thought that there might really be a storm raging outside. The farmer's wife, who had long wanted a child of her own, finally adopted the orphan and it ended happily. Throughout, the play was most realistic and entertaining.

Altogether the plays were a great success. Financially they did very well, making £22 in all. On both nights the audiences were most appreciative and the actresses enjoyed themselves equally well. The money was used to send to a fund in aid of Christmas Food Parcels for children in Britain.

PAMELA SWART, Lower IV.

MY PET DOG

One night I went to bed with the wind and the rain roaring in my ears. I woke up in the middle of the night and I heard a peculiar noise. It was not the kind of noise that the wind makes, but the kind an animal makes when in pain. I got out of bed and put on my dressing-gown and slippers.

As I went out of the front door, the cry came again. It seemed to come from the big hunting ground, where the hunters laid their cruel traps for rabbits.

When I got there I saw the shape of an animal where one of the traps lay. I ran there and saw a tiny puppy-dog with one of its paws caught in the trap. I tried to lift the spring but it was too heavy.

I ran home calling, "Daddy! Daddy! there's a tiny dog caught in one of the traps!" My father quickly put on his gown and slippers and I took him to the hunting ground where he lifted the heavy spring. I took the puppy home, and Mummy bound up its paw, and gave it something to eat. I asked Daddy what kind of a dog it was, and he told me it was a fox-terrier.

The next day my father put an advertisement in the paper as I was very worried about the dog. No one came to claim it, and after a week's time Daddy said I could keep it because no one had come to claim it. I called him Happy.

Happy was very eager to learn, and I taught him to beg for biscuits. He could throw a grape into the air and catch it on his nose. One day Daddy was going out by car, and Happy ran after the car and was run over. Daddy sent for the vet, but he was playing a game of cards and would not come. Happy died, and I have mourned for him ever since. Daddy said he would buy me another dog but I would not have one. I have buried Happy in the garden, and I have put a stone up in memory of my beloved pet.

J. SELZER, Lower II.

AN 1875 PENNY

I am an old penny now, lying desolate in a gutter. But I still live in the hope that some day I will be picked up and used again. I can remember my life as well as if it were yesterday.

First of all I was a bit of copper from a mine in O'okiep, South Africa. Then they brought me over here to London and took me to a huge place called a Mint. There they put me into a sort of machine which stamped me all flat. Then on one side of me they printed a picture of Queen Victoria and on the other a picture of Britannia.

Then on Friday night I was finished and the Queen sent down to the Mint on Saturday morning to get some nice, new, bright pennies so that her children could have their Saturday pennies straight from the Mint. So some other pennies and I were put into a bag and sent up to the Palace.

When we got to the Palace, the bag of pennies that I was in was taken to the Queen who gave them to her children. I was given to Prince Albert, I, with two other pennies, were put into his pocket and as soon as it was possible he went with his brothers and sisters to the sweet-shop. There I was spent on a penny-worth of sticky toffee, the kind that has nuts in it.

Then the shop lady gave me to her little daughter who put me in her money box. There I had many chatty chats with the other coins. I found that one of them was something called a half-crown, a coin that I had never seen before. I was most surprised to find that it takes thirty of me to make one half-crown.

After a little while she took me and some other money out of her money box to buy a doll. I lay in the till of the shop for a very long time, then I was given as change to a lady, who dropped me on the way home and here I lie at this moment. I wonder if I shall ever be found by anybody or if I shall be doomed to spend my life in this gutter.

ROSANNE BROWN, Upper II.

KIRSTENBOSCH

Last week I promised that in my next article I should for once forget South Africa's Native problem, Soil Erosion in South Africa, South Africa's Contribution to the War Effort, and the rest of those serious matters, and give my mind and yours a chance to wax poetic over a South African beauty spot. Kirstenbosch therefore lies before you.

It was not without much careful consideration that I decided that your afternoon of holidaying in South Africa should be at Kirstenbosch. There were so many places that would have aroused your admiration, and cause you to gasp and hold your breath in wonder. South African scenery is like that, awe-inspiring and rather distant, not like the more friendly water-colour views we have at home. The decorative artist and the sculptor in Nature are far more pronounced in this country than in England: colours and objects magnificent in themselves act as foils to others totally different—this is how the Craftsman obtains such striking effects, this way, and by the vastness of the materials at her disposal.

You could have looked down at the sea beneath, almost navy-blue flecked with dancing spots of dazzling whiteness, from the mountain side shelving so steeply that the fishing village and suburb of Kalk Bay, which despite its protests and efforts to climb, is stretched out in a long line of white bungalows, blocks of flats and hotels. You could drive through the virgin forests of Knysna, beneath such giants as stinkwood and yellow-wood trees, over-run with creepers, and peopled by brilliantly-coloured and many-tongued birds; you could watch winter sports at Cathkin Peak in the Drakensberg Mountains, or stand in the middle of the Great Karroo, its undulating monotony of scrub and rock broken by a dried-up watercourse on whose sandy banks beneath a couple of gum trees are a few native "pondokkies", or huts made of mud and corrugated iron.

But you shall not see any of these; it is to Kirstenbosch that I am taking you. My chief reason for bringing you here is because it is, I think, typically South African, situated as it is on the slopes of part of Table Mountain, with the sandy Cape Flats far away to the east, and the Hottentots Holland Mountains (so called because the Dutch drove the Hottentots to the far side the the range when they settled here) guarding the eastern horizon. A blue-grey ribbon to the south is the sea.

Kirstenbosch is a national Botanical Garden where flowers and shrubs and trees from the whole of South Africa, and other parts of the world, have been planted and, as far as possible, planted in their natural habitat. In the centre is a tea garden, and in front of this, stretching to the road, are lawns and a lily pond, and laid-out flower beds, as one would imagine public gardens to be. But beautiful as this may be (at some seasons I was told it is a blaze of colour) I think it dull compared with the real part of Kirstenbosch which straggles up the mountain side in steep gravelled or cobbled paths. Here I find the protea garden. These flowers deserve the honour of being the national flower of South Africa (one finds them on the back of threepenny and sixpenny bits). Here also are tree-ferns, and mountain streams, and masses of carefully planted wild flowers.

I have another reason for bringing you here. I am sure that you have, as I have, visited these gardens with abler hosts than myself, but perhaps it was long ago, and you will find, as I did, that "memory on my part became mocked with a phantom of itself and I thought I knew the aspect of a place, which when present, O how unlike it was to that which I had conjured up so many times instead of it" (Lamb). Therefore I thought you would enjoy coming here again.

My last reasons for bringing you here are personal ones with which I hope you will have sympathy and forbearance. The gardens are connected with Cecil Rhodes and Lady Anne Barnard; the former I greatly admire, and the latter I have found a charming and amusing friend. Rhodes endowed South Africa with Kirstenbosch, and also planted an avenue of eucalyptus trees, down which I walked, for those people who, like him, are afflicted with colds—a charming deed and worthy of one so great.

Lady Anne Barnard has a bath there, about seven feet long and as deep, built in the shape of a bird, and fed by a crystal-clear cold spring. I feel that I know her so much better now, having seen her bath, although several have tried to disillusion me with tales that the popular idea is but fancy, and that the bath most probably belonged to the buxom daughter of the Dutch farmer whose property Kirstenbosch then was.

Lastly I felt more at home here than anywhere else in South Africa. Immediately below lies the Constantia valley, which with vineyards and orchards enclosed by hedges, and trees and white farm buildings is very reminiscent of an English "patchwork" landscape.

I hope you have enjoyed your visit here, and that I have succeeded in giving you some impression, not only of the famous beauty spot, but of the grandeur and variety of the scenery of all South Africa to fill in further the picture of the Union you already carry in your minds.

M. J. STOSSE, Form VI.

OLD HERSCHELIANS' ASSOCIATION

The 19th Annual General Meeting of the Old Herschellians' Association was held in the Jagger Library on the 23rd February, 1945. Those present were Miss Elcome, Miss Willis, M. Beyes, E. Wood, J. Grove, D. Brooke, S. Sandes, W. Thomas, C. McKinlay, M. Piddian Green, F. Douglas, L. Garlick, H. Harsant, J. Pollock, M. Mills, J. Williams-Freeman, J. Prost, E. Fisher, D. Warren, P. Smuts, S. Ethelston, C. Osborne (Head Girl). Apologies for absence were received from P. St. Leger, G. Orr, J. P. Hill, M. Brown, J. Goshulsen, A. and P. Denniston, J. Ferguson, J. Fuller, E. Appleyard, B. Orr, B. Starck, J. Honore, P. Compton, S. Baxter, J. Gant, M. Scandina, D. Gibson, B. Hunt, L. Eriksen.

The Office-bearers and Committee members were elected as follows:—

President: Miss Elcome. Hon. Vice-President: Miss Ralph. Vice-President: Miss Willis.
Hon. Secretary: S. Drennan. Hon. Treasurer: M. Brown.
Committee: E. K. Wood, J. Grove, D. Gibson, D. Brooke, P. Smuts, G. Orr, C. Osborne (Head Girl).

Miss Willis welcomed Miss Elcome as the new President of the Association, and the Old Herschellians. She was sorry to see that none of last year's Sixth Form was present.

The financial report was not read owing to the absence of the Treasurer. The Secretary however said that the Association had 31 Life Members, and a credit of £155.

It was decided to open an account at the Post Office Savings Bank, as the Cape of Good Hope Savings Bank limits its deposits to £200.

It was also decided that the Staff should be Honorary Members of the Association, and they should be notified of the Annual General meetings.

A suggestion was made that a record should be kept of the At Home given for Miss Robinson at the end of last year.

An At Home was held on the first Sunday of May at School, so that the Old Girls could meet Miss Elcome.

It is hoped now that the war is over that the Association will increase its activities, and that the members will take a keener interest in the Association.

Miss Willis, who was our Vice-President, left for England in August. We have invited Miss Lansdale to become our new Vice-President, and we would like to welcome her.

NEWS OF OLD HERSCHELIANS

Betty Starck has left Combined Headquarters and is now taking a course of Domestic Science at the Technical College, Cape Town.

Miss Bailey (late Kindergarten mistress) is teaching at the Gate House School on Kingston Hill, a boys' Prep. School, where she is in charge of the Kindergarten Department. The school had been evacuated for six years so Miss Bailey had to re-start and re-equip the department completely.

Miss Nella MacDonald who was in charge of the Domestic Science Department when it was first started, was in Singapore when it was taken by the Japanese, and has been there for the last two years. Her mother writes: "She is very well, and has put on 12 lbs. in the last three weeks. She went down to 8 st. 7 lbs. so has a good bit to make up. She was 27 months in Changi Convict Prison, which was built for Asiatic criminals, and it was grim. For eight months she slept on concrete, and did not have a chair at all for almost a year, and is 'longing for a decent bed.'" Now she is safe and well in England.

Non Normand is married to Brian Park, and they are making a great success of running the Windsor Hotel, Fish Hoek.

Valerie Kinghorn is taking a Domestic Science course at the Technical College this year, and is working hard at Afrikaans. She is entered for the Nursery School Training course at the Buxton Home in 1946.

Barbara Hunt has decided to take up Kindergarten work. She has been working as a student in the Kindergarten Department of Kingsmead School, Johannesburg. She has been accepted at the F.E.I., Roehampton, and hopes to go overseas as soon as possible.

Elizabeth Applegard writes from Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford, that she is thoroughly enjoying herself there. We congratulate her upon her award of the Queen Victoria Scholarship for women students (£200 for 3 years) as the result of the B.A. Examinations, 1944. She is now taking Modern Greats, her chief subjects being Economics and Politics.

Congratulations to Patricia Denniston on her B.A. (Fine Arts) at Natal University College, with 1st Class Painting and 1st Class History of Art.

Shila Duncan is taking the B.A. course at the University of Cape Town.

Nicolette de Villiers, Pamela Hockly, and Eve Robins are at Rhodes University College, Grahamstown. Nicolette passed supplementary Botany Matriculation, February, 1945.

Heather Mann (née *Close*) is living in Ireland where her husband, Commander W. S. Mann, R.N., is stationed.

Catrina Farquhar-Oliver finds her school near Stirling in Scotland very pleasant. She says she learns chiefly French, and enjoys long walks in the lovely surrounding country.

Kit Layard is taking a secretarial course in Ceylon.

Susan Ethelston has now completed her second year at Cape Town University. She is taking the B.A. Degree course.

Dew Warren was taking the B.Comm. degree in Cape Town, but she left in April and is living in Durban.

Pamela Smuts is enjoying her work at the College of Music where she is taking the course for the Mus.Bac. degree. *Diana Brooke* finished this same course at the end of the year.

Muriel Mills and *Joy Ferguson* are final year students at Cape Town, and both hope to obtain their B.A. degrees at the end of the year.

Dorothea Gibson continues to do well at her Dramatic Art studies, and has taken part in productions at the Little Theatre. *Nada Waterman* has also done well at the same course.

Joan Fuller and *Desiree Picton-Seymour* are studying Commercial Art in Cape Town. Joan will complete her course in June, 1946, and at present is teaching art to junior forms at St. Mary's Convent, Cape Town.

Sylvia Sandes spent a further year at the University, Cape Town, after obtaining her B.A. Degree in 1944, in order to study a few extra subjects. Sylvia plays in the 1st University tennis team. At the moment she is also taking a course in shorthand and typewriting at the Imperial College.

Barbara Kilpin is taking a similar course.

Madge Brown is working at the firm of Haddon in Cape Town.

Jeanne Southall, after completing a course in Nursery Training at the Buxton Home, has been taking charge of a coloured school on the Flats.

Molly Sellar, who spent some months with her mother at "Silvers", Wynberg, is back again in England.

Suzanne Drennan has been at Stellenbosch University this year taking a course in Domestic Science.

Valerie Kinghorn and *Marjorie Harbottle* have been studying Domestic Science at the Technical College in Cape Town.

Maira Tossers (Mills) is living in Wynberg, waiting to go to England with her husband who is in the Fleet Air Arm.

Jasmine Honore has opened a School of Dancing in Cape Town.

Ruth Gurney is now doing social work, after obtaining her degree in Social Science.

Mary Fiddian Green (née *Barter*) has finally left Nairobi, and is going to live in Johannesburg, where she is settling with her husband and two children. Her daughter, Jane, has been in the Kindergarten at Herschel this year, and Richard has been enjoying the Buxton Nursery School.

Carine McKinley is student-matron at Herschel School.

Sheila Nel (née *Eileen MacIntyre*) is Herschel School secretary.

Robin Freemantle (née *Samson*) has left for the United States with her mother where she is to await the demobilisation of her husband from the Navy.

Diana Rimer has gone to the States to train for the stage.

Brenda Hirschon is training in nursing at the General Hospital, Johannesburg.

Elizabeth Kay has taken her M.A. in English, and is at present training for her teacher's diploma, and practising at Herschel.

Miss Robinson has taken up teaching again in the Science Department at St. James' Malvern.

Miss Willis is teaching Music at the Abbey School, Malvern.

Jane Battershill has arrived in Dar-es-Salaam where she has joined her parents at Government House. We congratulate Jane on passing her School Certificate with five credits.

Joyce Reay has sailed for England.

Helen Steyn has finished her nursing course at Groote Schuur, and is now in Port Elizabeth taking a course in midwifery.

Dawn Johnston will finish her nursing course at Groote Schuur in the middle of 1946.

Joy Rhodes is at Wynberg Camp awaiting demobilisation.

Sheilah Baxter is still working in Simonstown, but has been switched to clerical work since the Coastal Batteries were closed down.

Jean Gant (née *Baxter*) is living with her husband and small daughter, Jennifer, in Paarl.

Eileen and Sheila Walsh. News was received a month ago, for the first time during the war, that they have been in Norway for seven years and are quite safe. During the war Sheila escaped with her brother into Sweden, but has now returned to join Eileen in Norway. Eileen is married and has a son. They all hope to be in South Africa soon.

Felicity Halls has been working in the Admiral's office in Simonstown. She is to start a nurse's course at Groote Schuur at the beginning of 1946.

Fiona Howie has left the army and has been studying Radiography at Groote Schuur Hospital since April. She wrote her examinations in November, which will qualify her as a fully trained Radiographer.

Mary Rouse (*Howie*) expects to leave early in 1946 for England where she will make her home when her husband returns from active service.

Philippe Gibson and *Pansy Cunningham* are both stationed at Wynberg and awaiting demobilisation.

Eveleigh Fawkes (née *Apsep*) has now two children who are at the Little People's School.

Miss van der Merwe, who was teaching Afrikaans at Herschel for some years, was married in June to J. L. Steenkamp.

Jasmine Honore is teaching ballet and music in Cape Town, and hopes to go to England.

Ruth Gurney wants to go to England to take a Hospital Almoner's course.

Shirley Mauerberger has returned from the United States, where she has been for the last five years.

Cynthia Klette, whose married name is Cook, has a daughter.

Margold Tighe (*Elsworth*) is at the Cape now, and has been joined by her husband who survived three air mishaps on the journey!

Mary Wright has been heard of again; this time we hear that she has been busy in the Fire-Fighting Service in London.

Mrs. Rowan, who took Science for a short while at Herschel, is now at West Nicholson, Southern Rhodesia, and busily engaged as ever. When not actively assisting in her husband's research work, she is making a collection of the local flora and (more especially) fauna, studying the life histories of various pests, and trekking off occasionally into wild country, the haunt of baboons and leopards.

Mrs. Ellis, French mistress at Herschel for three years, who found Susan Stutchbury a fellow traveller on her voyage to England, writes from London, where she stood in Trafalgar Square on VE-Day to hear Mr. Churchill's broadcast. Since then she has been to France and is we believe now in England once more.

Pauline Vogelpoel is taking a course in Pottery at the Michaelis Art School in Cape Town.

Sheila Field (van der Horst) is still lecturing in Economics at the University of Cape Town.

ON ACTIVE SERVICE

Joy Rhodes is still in the S.A.M.N.S., and is at present stationed at Wynberg Military Hospital. Others in this service are *June Allen* and *Anne Denuiston*.

Wenda Petrie is in the Special Signals, but she is hoping to be demobilised shortly. Also in the S.S. are *Philippe Gibson* and *Joan Frost*. *Joan Frost* has been stationed at Gordon's Bay recently.

Hilary Watson is working at the Ministry of War Transport in Cape Town. *Diana Longworth*, who was working there until a few months ago, has now gone over to England.

Morna Baxter, who did very interesting work in connection with aptitude tests for S.A.A.F. pilots, is now secretary to the Chief of the General Staff.

Lynette Jooste (Cadet Ensign of the P.A.N.Y.S.) was serving in Italy for several months, where she spent a most interesting time. She is at present stationed at Kandy in Ceylon.

Among Old Herschelians who have been working at the Combined Headquarters in Cape Town and Simonstown are: *Felicity Thorne*, *Felicity Halls*, *Fenella Douglas*, *Glendyr Orr*, *Pamela Jeans*, *Audrey Bennet*, *Peg Hill*, *Joan Hill*, *Betty Starck*, *Dennis Osborne*, *Diana Moorsom*, *Delphine Dowler*. *Delphine Dowler*, who came out to South Africa at the beginning of the war, is now home again in England. *Diana Moorsom* has also returned to England.

Joyce Lewis, who was in the Transport Section of the W.A.A.S. for many years, is now back working at the South African Museum.

Betty Foord is still in the Transport Section of the W.A.A.S. She is now a Sergeant, and has been in the Army for 5 years.

Vera Herud who was also in the Transport Section is now living at Hermanus.

Aleza Forest was also in the same section of the W.A.A.S.

Leslie Long also in the W.A.A.S. spent some years stationed in Egypt.

ENGAGEMENTS

Cynthia Rhodes to John Hanslip, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Hanslip of London.

Betty Starck to Lieut.-Com. P. V. Collings of Middlesex, England.

Nada Waterman to Franz Kari, only son of Mr. and Mrs. de Water, and brother of June de Water.

Pamela St. Leger to the Rev. John Watkin Aubrey, son of the late William and Mrs. Aubrey of Blama, Monmouthshire.

Marguerite Rolfe to Roland, only son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Sinclair, of Sydenham, England.

MARRIAGES

Furlonge-Hill. At St. Mary's Cathedral, Cape Town, on November 9th, 1944, Peggy, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hill, of Rondebosch, to Timothy, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Furlonge, of Alexandria.

Park-Normand. At the Presbyterian Church, Wynberg, on December 19th, 1944, Nan Normand to Brian, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. Park of Kenilworth.

Trengrove-Jones-Risien. Joan Risien to Dr. Trengrove-Jones.

Towers-Mills. On April 21st, 1945, at Christ Church, Kenilworth, Moira Mills to Lt. Rowland Towers, R.N.V.R., youngest son of Mrs. M. Towers of Newcastle.

Keating-Long. At Cairo, on May 20th, 1945, Lesley Margaret Long to Reginald Keating, only son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Keating of Cairo and Alexandria.

Freemantle-Samson. At St. Thomas' Church, Durban, on February 7th, 1945, Robin Samson to Lieut. Raymond Freemantle, R.N.V.R.

Knight-Osborne. On October 27th, 1945, Denys Osborne to Billy, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Knight, of Wynberg.

Hosson-Petree. On October 27th, 1945, Wenda Stewart Petree, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Petree of Avondale, District Durbanville, to Arthur John Hosson, son of Mr. J. H. Hosson and Mrs. P. P. Hill of Cape Town.

Abbott-Black. On November 6th, 1945, at St. Thomas' Church, Rondebosch, Moira Ena Black, younger daughter of Mrs. S. K. Black of Kenilworth, to Ronald Hubert Willoughby Abbott, younger son of Mr. Willoughby Abbott of Rondebosch.

Payne-Taylor. On November 10th, 1945, Audrey Taylor to Kenneth Payne.

BIRTHS

Godbold. To Jean (née Robertson), wife of Kenneth Godbold, a daughter on the 20th October, at "Inverary," Alma Road, Claremont.

Wilson. To Mr. and Mrs. Tony Wilson (née Porzig), at Colombo on 18th October, a son.

Rowe. To Capt. and Mrs. B. M. Rowe (Mary Howie) on 4th March, 1945, a son (Adrian Mathison).

Hugo. To Lt.-Col. and Mrs. F. J. Hugo (Joy Sharp) on March 19th a son.

Koch. To Mrs. Koch (Miss Jenkins) on 18th October, in Rhodesia, a son.

Sinclair. To Mrs. L. Sinclair (née Pat Hill), in October, a daughter.

Tighe. On December 9th, 1944, to Marigold (née Elsworth), wife of S. Sgt. Tighe, a son.

Gardner. On 13th April, 1945, at the Leuwendaal Nursing Home, to Cynthia (née Villet), wife of Kenneth Hall Gardner, a son.

Fawcus. On May 6th, 1945, to Lieut. and Mrs. Peter Fawcus (Isabel Ethelston) at Claygate, Surrey, a son (Simon William).

Raath. In Cape Town on May 7th, 1945, to Harry and Phyllis Raath (née Falconer) a daughter (Penelope Ann).

Johnson. On June 6th, 1945, to Lieut. and Mrs. Phil Johnson (Miss Adderley), a son.

Boyes. To Lieut. and Mrs. R. O. Boyes (Margaret Garlick), a son on July 30th.

Taylor. On March 16th, 1945, to Mr. and Mrs. Cameron Taylor (W. Buchanan), a son.

Simpson. To Joan (née Beattie), wife of Lieut. Denis Simpson, R.N.V.R., a son on 30th July.

Versfeld. On August 1, 1945, to Mrs. Versfeld (Barbara Barry), a son (John Adrian).

Trengrove-Jones. To Dr. and Mrs. Trengrove-Jones (Joan Risien), in August, a son.

Crawford. To Evelyn (Kirk) and "Bill" Crawford, on October 25th, a son (William).

