

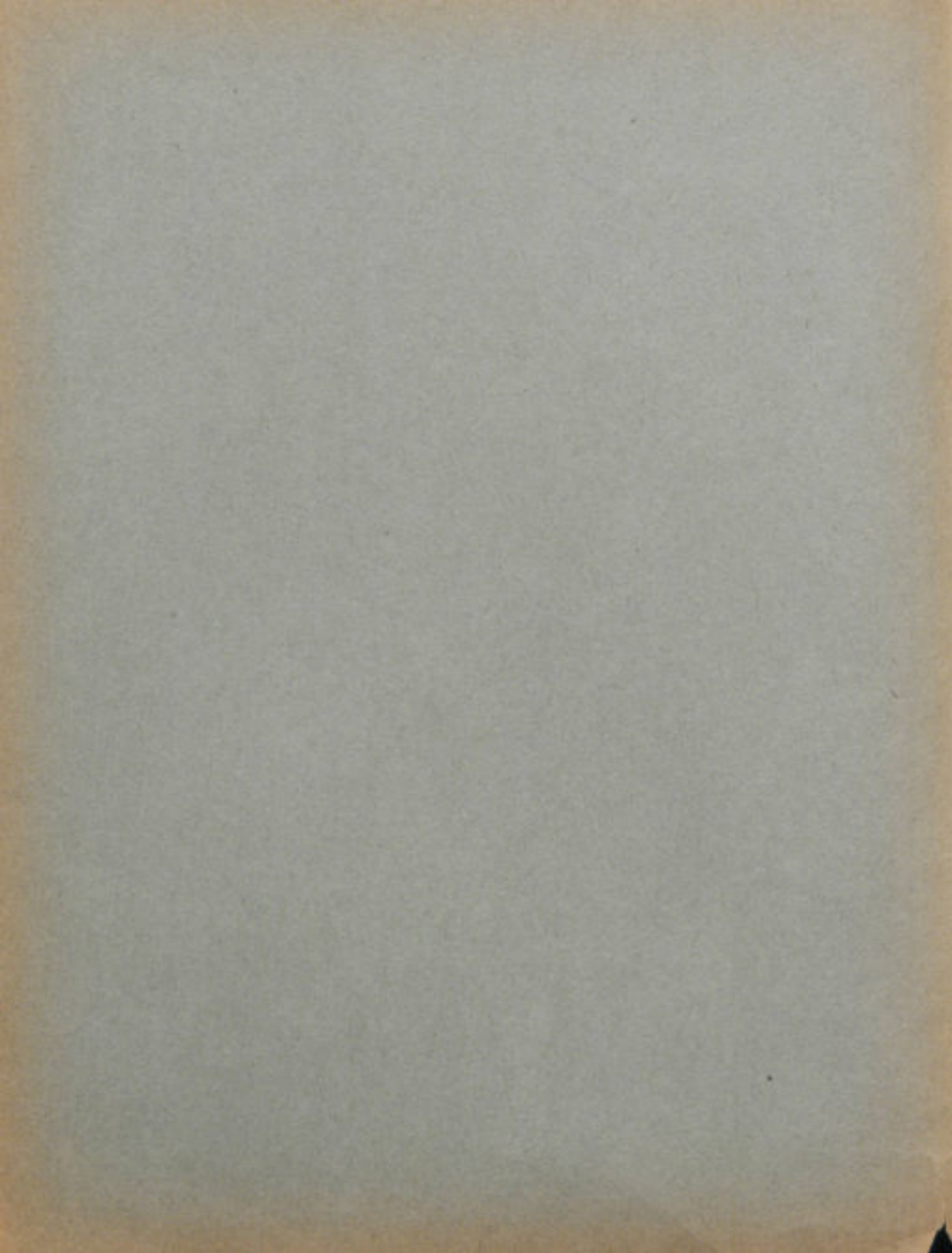
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The
HERSCHELIAN



No. 21.

1945—1946.





THE CRYPT CHAPEL.



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THE HERSCHELIAN

No. 21.

DECEMBER, 1946.

LETTER FROM THE HEADMISTRESS.

Dear Herschelians,

The past year has been a pleasant one, the first unclouded by war; but while it has been a happy time for us, we have had constantly in our hearts a sympathy for the sufferings of those in Europe. We are indeed fortunate that we have so few difficulties with which to contend; a meat shortage, then limited supplies of bread, no tea and no soap. I fear some of these restrictions have not bothered us quite as much as they should! In no circumstances have they constituted a real hardship.

The year has been punctuated by the hammerings of builders, electricians and plumbers. It seems their work will never end, but we are grateful to the School Governors for many improvements. It is a real joy to know that our maids are happy in their new quarters and that service in the dining-room is much easier and quicker because of the alterations in the kitchen. We look forward to playing hockey next year after the vigorous ploughing of the field, no longer a jungle. Our deep pleasure is in the completion of the entrance hall, and we are grateful to Mary Fiddian Green, a foundation member of this School, for this memorial to her mother. The School has lost a true friend in Mrs. Baxter; her death is a grief to us all. The yellowwood tree in the centre lawn is our own token of remembrance.

On August 13th His Grace the Archbishop dedicated our Chapel. Evening prayers are said there every Friday at 6.30 p.m. and we shall always welcome Old Girls who may care to join us. The Sixth Form girls who are leaving this year will always remember our first early Communion services as an opening of a new chapter in the religious life of the School. We are deeply grateful to our Chaplain, Canon Gibbs, for the joy these services have brought us.

This is our twenty-fifth birthday. Our next Founder's Day will be a day of celebration. As you will know, on November 23rd our Christmas Fair began our Extension Fund. After twenty-five years of good, solid building by Miss Ralph and Miss Robinson, Herschel may take its place, humbly but with confidence, among the established schools in the Union. A school is a tender plant which needs careful nurture in its early days, but once rooted it may grow from strength to strength if the people within its walls live simply, striving hard in the Christian way of life, to reach an ever higher standard of dedication to the achieving of the common good—that in our School shall flourish "all that is true, pure, lovely and of good report."

Yours affectionately,

BARBARA ELCOCKE.

A LETTER FROM HERSCHEL'S FIRST PRINCIPAL

c/o Mrs. Clinker,
Merope, Trevone Bay, Padstow,
North Cornwall, 15.10.46.

Dear Miss Elcome,

Your kind and interesting letter took a long time to reach me, but I fear that it has also lain quite a while waiting to be answered, partly because of the difficulty of doing so in less than a volume, and partly because the exigencies of one's life over here have not made it easy to settle down to a good long spell of correspondence. Please do not interpret this as lack of interest—far from it, I only wish I could keep more closely in touch with the school which is so frequently in my thoughts.

What memories crowd back when I think of its early days. I was Acting-Principal of the D.S.G., Grahamstown, at the end of 1921, and preparing to come back to the Cape as soon as it could be left for Miss Jones to take over on her return from overseas leave. It was thought that the new school could not be ready in time to begin with the New Year; it seemed to me essential that it should, and, thanks to the efforts of many people, it was made possible for the then Father of the Cape Legislature, the Rt. Hon. John X. Merriman, at the invitation of our Founder, Mr. J. W. Jagger, formally to declare it open in February, 1922, when we were already at work.

Next in order to the last named one naturally thinks of the Council. Some of these you will never have known, as several, like him, have since been called to higher service—Archbishop and Mrs. Carter, Dean Rolt, who was, I believe, a prime mover in the whole scheme, and certainly always a pillar of strength; Mrs. van der Horst, Mrs. Harry Currey, and, more recently, Mrs. Duncan Baxter.

The names of the houses, Merriman, Rolt and Jagger, are thus accounted for, and speak for themselves.

The first secretary to the Council was Mrs. Headley. Like Miss Stafford (without whom we could certainly never have been ready in time) she is over in this country now. She was selfless and untiring in her efforts to promote the new venture and actually enrolled many of the new entry. I stayed with her in Boshar Avenue until there was somewhere to sleep in the new building where men were still working. Even after that she brought us food which we ate from window-sills, the tops of packing-cases or anywhere, before tables or crockery or cooking utensils arrived. She came back to Africa when we had been at work for years, and stayed with us for a while after the Archbishop's death, and her interest was undiminished.

Then there were those first splendid members of the Staff, scattered now and most of them married—how they buckled to! That first morning we spent in getting the forty or fifty girls to write essays and do other simple tests to enable us to sort them into forms, all except Enid Harsant, our unquestioned and ever-staunch first Head Girl—I understand her daughter Jill is with you now, and two of Joy Stuttaford's. The latter was not well enough to work at the time we opened, but insisted in putting in an appearance in order to be there at the very beginning. I wonder how many of the second generation you have, or have had. I should so like to know.

Well, we settled down to work, and presently came the impetus of the formal opening, attended by a great gathering of parents, friends and well-wishers. The present generation who have the great dining-room, big hall, and other new buildings can hardly imagine how we shifted tables in and out, day after day, of the then largest room, now I believe used as the boarders' sitting-room. In they had to go for meals, out for prayers, gymnastics or dancing classes, in for the next meal, and so on. It had another door, french windows, leading on to the steep, and lovely glimpses of the mountain.

The tennis courts and playing fields were not ready, but we were fortunate in having room to make them, and later what times we had there! Tennis matches with other schools, including Western Province Preparatory; Cricket matches, including those against "Fathers"; Netball Tournaments when every pitch had a match on it and the whole grounds were alive with active bodies, several schools playing at a time. But before that could come to pass, from the first we had the sea within reach, and so was Table Mountain. Up the mountain for years I would let no party go without me, but we did go many times, one memorable occasion being the unveiling by General Smuts of the Mountain Club's War Memorial on Maclear's Beacon to those of its members who fell in the 1914-1918 war. Later on it became our regular practice to make Lion's Head our mark on Ascension Day, as it could be reached after early

service and late breakfast—also many who could not really climb could at least get to the general picnic spot. When I could no longer climb, after a bout of illness, Canon Le Mesurier kindly took parties up.

Then St. James! How many a picture comes back to mind, with gratitude for all the hospitality about bathing boxes, both before and after we got our own. Kindness we received at all times and in all directions, from surely some of the most generous parents to be met with anywhere; from the Heads and Staffs of neighbouring and far larger schools; from Canon Le Mesurier and Canon Hext before him; from those who gave us invitations ashore and afloat—will any who went to those in the "Hood" and the "Repulse" ever forget them?—or the lavish way in which we were cared for and entertained on our "Unforgettable, Unforgotten" school journey to the Victoria Falls, via Kimberley, Bulawayo, Rhodes' Grave, and the Khami Ruins, with our moonlight picnic on the banks of the Zambesi.

We were honoured too by various notable guests. Princess Beatrice came to grace a speech day, and Miss Stafford was reminding me not long ago of how we cut a gap through the hedge for her to approach her place at the instance of one of her gentlemen-in-waiting who came in the morning to see that all was as she would like it to be.

Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone, came to open our new buildings, and it was a great occasion, complete with the silver key. I can see the dining-room now with the teak refectory tables, surmounted with the great copper bowls flaming with Mrs. Thorne's wonderful dahlias.

Looking back I can hardly imagine how we ever managed at all without the Hall, the dining-room, and the open-air dormitory, and I earnestly wished for more, the Science rooms, the Library and so on, which I rejoice to know you now have. It is marvellous too to hear of a chapel, but I cannot visualise the site of the crypt which you speak of.

I wonder whether you ever have a Christmas end-of-term bonfire, and roast chops and sausages? Many, many other scenes come back to me as memory travels back to that place and time, and thoughts of girls who grew up. Some came to study over here at the older universities, Sheila van der Horst at the London School of Economics, Jean Martin and Yvonne de Villiers whom I saw at Lady Margaret Hall in Oxford, and how many others? Rosemary Syfret, whom many will remember as a promising youthful cricketer, is now Assistant Tutor and Registrar at Girton College, Cambridge.

It is always a source of great interest to me to see notices in the papers of the engagement or marriage of old Herschel people and there cannot be many of the first few years who are not now home-makers in their own right as heads of families. Whatever other careers are open that is the highest vocation for women, and the world never needed sound homes more critically than it does now.

The war years, and indeed those before, left little time for letters, but I do still get some news of old girls, either direct or through Miss Stafford. She has settled down in England now, after several voyages to and from the Cape, as have several old girls who have married. I fancy we are all homesick for Africa and the sun at times. I hope not many have suffered the grievous loss of loved ones during the war, but my love and sympathy goes out to any who did.

My warmest greetings to the whole school on the eve of setting forth on its second quarter century.

Very sincerely yours,

MORLEY A. RALPH.

SCHOOL CALENDAR, 1946

FIRST TERM

Jan. 30—Boarders returned.

31—School reopened. Welcome to Miss Kay and Mrs. Lamont.

Feb. 2—Tennis and swimming match against Rustenburg. Juniors went to St. James. Films in the evening: "Architects of England."

8—Films to the houses: "North Sea."

15—Founder's Day.

17—Exam Sunday for boarders.

21—Mrs. Benjamin came to speak to prefects on Overseas Children's Fund.

22—Old Girls' Meeting. Jagers' Jollification Party for losing the Efficiency Shield.

23—Tennis match against Springfield; films to boarders: "Road to Russia."

27—School half-holiday. Junior boarders to St. James, senior boarders to Fish Hook.

- Mar. 1—Inter-House swimming competition, won by Rolt.
 6—VI versus Staff tennis match. A team went to the Gordons' Gala.
 8—Boarders taken to see "Patience" at the City Hall.
 9—Inter-House tennis matches, won by Rolt. A party went to the Buxton Home Fête.
 10—Ereast Sunday.
 15—Film show for boarders: "Thundering Hoofs."
 16—Sports Day. Shield won by Rolt. Inter-school tennis finals; a party went to Bishops sports in the afternoon.
 20—Miss McKinley left us.
 22—School debate: "The cinema is a bad influence on the modern child."
 23—Swimming gala. A party of boarders went to "Prunella" at Rustenburg.
 25—Puppet Players visit the School.
 28—Reading Competition won by Upper IV. The choir sang at Moira Baxter's wedding.
 29—End of first term.

SECOND TERM

- Apr. 9—Boarders returned.
 10—School reopened.
 11—Inter-school sports at Newlands.
 13—A party of boarders taken to see Tennis Finals at W.P. Championships.
 17—A party of seniors went to Bishops Chapel to hear Dvorak's "Stabat Mater."
 18—School closed for the Easter week-end.
 22—School reopened.
 25—Film on "Cripple Care" shown to School.
 26—Meeting of Scientific Society.
 27—Morning market realised £73.
- May 1—Natural Movement Dancing Display arranged by Miss Watson-Morris.
 4—Hockey match against Rustenburg; a party went to see "A Song to Remember."
 10—Geographical Society film: "Cyprus was an Island."
 12—Ereast Sunday.
 13—Hockey match against St. Andrew's School.
 16—A piano recital by Rachel Rabinovitz in the School hall. Hockey match against Observatory School. Debate against Rondebosch Boys on "Modern inventions and commercialised entertainments are doing away with man's creative impulse."
 18—Hockey match against Springfield. A party of boarders went to the operas "Pagliacci" and "Cavalleria Rusticana."
 20—Netball matches against Springfield.
 21—The choir went to the opera "Rigoletto." Prefects' meeting.
 22—Lacrosse match against the Old Girls.
 25—Gym. Competition. Films in the evening: "The Mysterious Rider."
 30—Our first celebration of Holy Communion in the Chapel, 7 a.m. Choir admission service at Prayers. Inter-House Netball Shooting Competition, won by Rolt. A party of Music pupils went to hear Mary Noble play with the Orchestra in the City Hall.
 31—Inter-House hockey matches.
- June 1—Hockey match against Springfield.
 2—Ereast Sunday.
 3—School Examinations begin.
 7—End of Examinations.
 8—Netball matches against Springfield. A party of boarders went to see a George Formby film.
 10—We suffered a severe loss in the death of Mrs. Duncan Baxter.
 12—VI Form boarders took Miss Wilkinson to see "Now, Voyager."
 13—Kindergarten party.
 14—Concert in aid of Sir Henry Wood Memorial Fund.
 15—Junior netball matches against Micklefield. Boarders organise an impromptu fancy dress dance in the evening.
 18—The choir sang at Sheila Baxter's wedding.
 19—Jagger House entertainment.
 20—End of half-year. Good-bye to Miss Wilkinson, Miss Geiler and Mrs. Roux.

THIRD TERM

- July 22—Boarders return to School.
 23—School reopened.
 27—A party of boarders went to see "The Wind of Heaven," with Gwen Frangcon Davies and Marda Vanne.
- Aug. 1—St. John First Aid classes begin.
 2—School debate: "Heredity has more influence than environment."
 3—Hockey match against Atalanta. Junior boarders entertained us in the evening.
 4—Exeat Sunday.
 5—Inter-House lacrosse matches.
 7—Boarders went to St. Saviour's Parish Festival.
 9—Films in the evening.
 10—Netball match against St. Mary's. VI and V Form boarders went to Bishops dance.
 13—His Grace the Archbishop came to dedicate the Chapel.
 16—Debate against Rustenburg: "Nationalism has done more harm than good to mankind."
 17—Netball matches against Eilerslie. A party of boarders went to see "The Jungle Book."
 19—A return match against St. Andrew's.
 24—Folk Dancing Festival.
 25—Exeat Sunday.
 27—Prefects' meeting.
 29—Hockey match against the Staff.
 31—Netball matches against Wynberg. Three girls take part in a play reading at Bishops.
- Sept. 2—A visit to the School of the Cape Town Municipal Orchestra.
 3—VI Form French scholars attend Prof. Rollo's lecture.
 6—Scientific Society meeting: a film on "D.D.T." A party taken to "Richard of Bordeaux" at Springfield.
 7—Inter-schools hockey matches.
 13—Music Club meeting.
 14—Inter-schools netball matches. A party of boarders were taken to see "Fantasia."
 15—Exeat Sunday.
 20—Rolt House plays: 120 towards Christmas Fair. A party went to see "The Brontës" at St. Cyprian's.
 21—Finals of hockey matches. A film in the evening, "The Covered Wagon."
 22—End of term service in the Chapel.
 23—Hockey match against Bishops.
 24—Netball match against the Staff.
 27—End of third term. School dance.
 28—Oct. 2—Citizenship course.

FOURTH TERM

- Oct. 8—Boarders return to school.
 9—School reopened.
 14—Prefects' meeting.
 17—Welcome to Miss Millward.
 18—Sociological Society meeting: Dr. Hertalet talked to us. School concert.
 19—A party of performers and audience went to the Cathedral Hall for the concert in aid of Sir Henry Wood Memorial Fund.
 25—Guide service in the Chapel. Junior elocution plays: 122 for the Extension Fund.
 26—A school party taken to the ballet.
- Nov. 1—Early Communion service in the Chapel on All Saints' Day. Confirmation at St. Saviour's. Music competition.
 2—Guides went for a hike with Miss Lansdale. A party went to see the University Ballet in aid of Our Children's Day.
 6—Mr. Colin Taylor came to judge the House music competition.
 8—Meeting of the Geographical Society. Film: "Proud City."
 22—Miss Schenck produced plays in aid of the Christmas Fair.
 23—Herschel Christmas Fair.
 27—School Examinations began.
 28—Matriculation and Junior Certificate Examinations began.
- Dec. 10—Carol service, "The Christmas Rose."
 11—End of fourth term.

FOUNDER'S DAY, 1946

Founder's Day fell on the 15th February this year and the day fulfilled its early promise and turned into a beautiful summer's afternoon. A number of parents and old girls attended the service in the morning and joined the School at St. Saviour's Church. The anthem "Lift thine eyes unto the mountains" by Mendelssohn was beautifully rendered by the choir. His Grace the Archbishop gave the address, taking as his theme the picture which hung in his study called "The Adoration of the Lamb." While looking at this picture he went into a dream and dreamed that he saw five girls, presumably from Herschel, also considering the meaning of the picture. Upon his enquiring of the five what they thought was the meaning, one replied that it was a picture of Jesus Christ, one that it represented the hymn "Come, let us join our cheerful songs with angels round the Throne," the third thought it was something to do with Heaven and the Holy Communion, while the fourth said that it represented the United Nations Association; the fifth, wishing to create an impression, said that she thought it was a picture of the effect of the atomic bomb.

His Grace wove each of these answers into his own summary, showing how each was partially right in her opinion of the picture of the unspeakable gift of God sent into the world to give us Life and Hope.

During the Prize-giving ceremony in the afternoon Miss Elcome made her report on the year's work. The day marked the end of her own first year at Herschel, and she said that though she had spent a busy time adapting herself, the work of the School had progressed without interruption. She asked parents to encourage girls to work steadily, to discourage the last-minute work often left until examinations loomed ahead. It meant so often that girls left school with only a mass of ill-digested facts which were forgotten almost as soon as the last examination was written. She considered that one of the evils of the examination system was too early specialisation, and she asked parents to co-operate with the School in discouraging girls to give up subjects unless and until it was absolutely necessary for them to do so. With this in view she wished to discontinue entering candidates for the Junior Certificate. Miss Elcome also deplored the generosity of parents in giving dances for their daughters during their school years. She hoped that the School itself could be left to give the girls the social training of this nature necessary, for other such outside activities were only a further distraction from work.

It was hoped that, of the numbers of professions open to them, there would be some girls who would take up teaching, as not only was the stigma of "the school marm" gone forever, but the country was sorely in need of women of culture to give such valuable service to the community.

Miss Elcome went on to outline the work achieved during the year, the activities in various fields, and the building operations carried on. She thanked parents for the numerous gifts for which we were so very grateful, and ended by commenting on the happy spirit prevailing throughout the School.

The prizes were distributed by Lady Burnett, to whom we gave a warm reception, and then Admiral Burnett spoke to us. He was kind enough to regard it as an honour to be asked to speak to us, and said that it was only the second occasion on which he had addressed a girls' school. He was reminded of the occasion of Harvard University's 300th anniversary when there was a procession of old students, each group bearing a banner suitably worded. The procession was ended by the Freshmen whose banner bore the words, "Harvard has waited three hundred years for us." He felt that the same might apply to the present generation at Herschel, who had been waiting twenty-four years for them, and whose future lay in their hands.

He would like the girls to look to the future when they would be old and grey, and when people remarked what a fine old lady they had met; others would say, "Yes, she was first educated at Herschel." It was the duty of all of us to do our best while we were here, but above all to be happy and to share our happiness with other people. While at school we learnt to distinguish between right and wrong, and to realise that there was no half-way road between them. Our aim in life must be to give happiness to other people, to parents, mistresses, friends, and finally one day to our future husbands.

The Admiral ended his address by quoting from a poem which he had learnt from his mother when he was small:

"Give me a good digestion, Lord,
And also something to digest;
Give me a healthy body, Lord,
With sense to keep it at its best.
Give me a healthy mind, good Lord,
To keep the pure and good in sight,
Which, seeing sin, is not appalled,
But finds a way to put it right.

"Give me a mind that is not bored,
That does not whimper, whine or sigh;
Don't let me worry overmuch
About the funny thing called "I."
Give me a sense of humour, Lord,
Give me the grace to see a joke.
To get some happiness in life
And pass it on to other folk."

Compiled by R. KNIGHT, M. PAGE WOOD, P. BARLOW, S. RHODES.

THE DEDICATION OF THE SCHOOL CHAPEL

An important event in the history of Herschel took place when His Grace the Archbishop of Cape Town came, at three o'clock on the afternoon of August 13th, to dedicate the School Chapel. Unfortunately, Miss Elcome told us, she could not possibly fit the whole school into the Chapel for the service, as it would only hold sixty people. So the lucky members of the School who were chosen to attend were the choir, members of the sixth form, the form captains, and the Staff. Several old girls were invited, among them four former head girls of the School, and it seemed very fitting that Mrs. Fiddian-Green, grand-daughter of our Founder, and a former head girl, should be present. Members of the School Council were also present.

After two verses of the first hymn had been sung the Archbishop approached the door of the Chapel with his procession. Miss Elcome asked him, in the words of the service:

"Reverend Father in God, we pray you to dedicate and bless this Chapel which we have made and furnished for the honour and worship of Almighty God in the Faith of Jesus Christ and in the power of the Holy Spirit."

His Grace the Archbishop then knocked three times on the door of the Chapel, and was admitted by the head girl. The procession then walked up the aisle, the Staff and girls in it taking their places in the Chapel, and the Archbishop, his chaplain, and the school chaplain, Rev. Michael Gibbs, took their places before the altar.

The service was very simple and beautiful, and the little Chapel made a striking picture with its pure white walls, red brick altar, and the rows of blue-clad girls.

The Archbishop's address was very interesting and most appropriate to the occasion. He told a charming tale of a beautiful church built by the Emperor Justinian in Constantinople. The Emperor was very rich and powerful, and he wished to give something really memorable to God to symbolise his wealth, and so that he might always be remembered for his great gift. When the magnificent church was completed, with its beautiful mosaics, marble, and wonderful windows, a whole procession threaded its way through the streets of Constantinople, or, as it is now called, Istanbul. The procession was headed by monks and nuns, then came the lower clergy, priests, bishops; and last of all, preceded by blaring of trumpets and beating of drums, came the Emperor Justinian himself, decked in his royal robes.

On reaching the glorious church the Emperor halted at the entrance before proceeding within for the dedication of this offering to God. Looking up, expecting to see an inscription above the portal, "JUSTINIAN GAVE THIS CHURCH TO GOD," the Emperor's countenance at first was full of pride, then, as his eye caught the inscription, turned to black, raging anger. For the inscription read, "THE WIDOW EUPHRASIA GAVE THIS CHURCH TO GOD."

After the Emperor had demanded imperiously to see this great lady, and raging at the patriarch and stonemason, the lady was at last found. She turned out to be a tiny, weak, shrivelled little old woman. Tremblingly she told the Emperor that she had been terribly ill the previous winter, and never hoped to recover. But one day a robin came and sang at her window, cheering her so much that she eventually recovered. In the summer she wanted to show how grateful she was to God for preserving her, and all she could do was to take some straw out of her sole possession, a mattress, and put it down for the oxen which drew the huge carts full of marble and stone for the great church.

Then Justinian, the proud, the haughty, saw what had happened. The poor old widow had given her little all to God, and the Emperor had given some of his great wealth to build the church.

Here the Archbishop ended his address, leaving us to think it out for ourselves.

At the end of the service everyone left the Chapel and adjourned to the dining room for tea, after several photographs had been taken. The service was very quiet and peaceful, and there was an atmosphere of calm which we hope will always be present in our Chapel.

A. HALLEY, Form VI.

MEMORIAL

Most pupils at schools are sublimely unaware of or uninterested in what is generally known as the Governing Body or Council of the School. The members of this mysterious Body seldom appear; but though the pupils may not know it this Council is as essential to the efficient running of the School as, say, the Directors of a Company are necessary for the carrying on of a successful commercial concern.

Herschel is extremely fortunate in having a Council composed of people really interested in the welfare of the School. This means that the death of a member of the Council is a serious loss to the School: and so it is of a very real sorrow I write as I record and lament the death of two members of our Council.

Mrs. Duncan Baxter was indeed much more than a mere member of Council. Her father was the founder of the School to whose most generous benefactions it owes its high standing and fine tradition. What her father began Mrs. Duncan Baxter and her husband continued, and to the very end of her life her interest in and work for the School were unremitting. She was active on behalf of many good causes, labouring for Child-welfare in various ways, and bringing to her constant work lively interest, an acute mind and wise decisiveness. Among those many calls upon her energy Herschel held a foremost place.

Many will remember that she gave away the prizes on Founder's Day in 1945 and she was then welcomed not only for the reasons given above, but as one who was both a parent and then a grand-parent of pupils at Herschel. What we owe her we can but dimly realise. We mourn her loss and respectfully offer her husband our deep sympathy.

Professor Snape was less well known. I fancy, to the School generally. He was Professor of Civil Engineering at the University, and he contributed to the good of Herschel both his experience as an Educationist and his skill as an Engineer, and often when some question arose which was within the department of his special knowledge he ungrudgingly gave of his skill to benefit the School. In discussions on the Council he was always ready with some constructive suggestion. We shall miss his expert knowledge much.

To this record of reverent memorial we must add a word of sympathy to another member of the Council, Lady Beattie, recently bereaved by the death of her husband.

Sir Carruthers Beattie was an ardent scientist who came to South Africa in 1897 to be Professor of Physics at the South African College. His thoroughness is revealed when he undertook in 1909 to make a magnetic survey of Africa with Professor Morrison. It is said that they accomplished the journey from Cape Town to Ceres on foot. Sir Carruthers became eventually the first Vice-Chancellor and Principal of the University of Cape Town. He served on the Council of "Bishops" as Lady Beattie served on ours—both shared the conviction that it was at such schools that the fullest and soundest education would be given.

This notice is necessarily brief, but it may serve to remind present members of the School that behind all that they ordinarily see of the working of the School, a band of men and women leading busy lives and occupying responsible positions are quietly at work in the best interests of the School.

JOHN CAPE TOWN.

On Wednesday, June 19th, a week after the death of Mrs. Baxter, the daughter of our Founder, and a friend of the School and member of the Council, the whole School assembled on the front lawn to watch our Head Girl, Alison Lomax, plant a yellowwood tree in memory of Mrs. Baxter. Before the ceremony Miss Elcome explained to us that this tree would take five hundred years to reach maturity, and when the tree was larger a plaque would be fixed to its trunk. In this way many future generations of the School would share this memorial with us.

Alison then planted the tree, and, as she did so, we stood in silence thinking and trying to appreciate what Mrs. Baxter had meant to Herschel.

AVE ATQUE VALE

NEW PUPILS, 1946

FIRST TERM.

Kindergarten: Anne Goch, Jasper Knight, Birte Mueller, Reginald Parker, Helena Pearson, Katherine Scully, Caroline Syfret, Jeannette Walder, Helga Watzek, Fay Barker, Felicity Shub, Elizabeth Baring, Katherine Baring, Robin Borden, Yvonne de Villiers.

Lower First: Maryvonne Borden, Jennifer Charnaud, Margaret Deelman, Lelia Nicolls, Rosalind Pearson, Ann Simpson, Helena Steens, Alice Baring.

Upper First: Gillian Buss, Mavis Knight, Anitra Svendsen.

- Lower Second:* Drucilla Edmonds, Jean McCall, Anne Warr, Valerie Swart.
Upper Second: Angela Kilburn, Elizabeth Steenz, Ann Withycombe, Marion Halvorsen.
Lower Third: Geraldine Ainslie, Jennifer Barry, Shelagh Cantley, Juleen Marais, Laura Silberbauer, Carol Squires.
Upper Third: Karen Bakke, Dorothy Beck, Margot Corder, Jillian Finch, June du Toit, Virginia Makin.
Lower Fourth: Maureen Bourke, Jessica de Wet, Lois Gie, Georgina Hart, Rita Leveton, Cecilia Maskew Miller, Ann Phillips, Yvonne Roux, Anne Bridger, Patricia Hogsett.
Upper Fourth: Maureen Brockman, Ingrid Brinkman, Judith Makin, Pamela Mueller.
Fifth Form: Noelle Ahrenson, Sheila Langford, Ann Nicolls.

SECOND TERM

- Kindergarten:* Elizabeth Melck.
Upper First: Thelma Prith, Bridget Plather.
Lower Third: Isobel Prith.

THIRD TERM

- Kindergarten:* Margaret Diemont, Philip McManus, Gillian Garlick, Shona Leask, Christine Atkinson, Juliet Stratford, Barbara Grenfell, Kathleen Norris, John Lomas-Walker.
Lower Second: Patricia Dukes.
Upper Second: Elizabeth Pratt.

FOURTH TERM

- Kindergarten:* Elizabeth Forman.
Upper First: Fleur Secretan.
Lower Second: Virginia Owen-Smith.

LEFT

END OF 1945

- From the Matriculation Sixth:* M. Pearse, M. Blagden, M. Elliott, A. Fraser, P. Jefferies, H. Jones, C. Osborne, F. Osborne, A. Palmes, M. B. St. Leger, M. J. Stobie, J. Wanklyn, A. Williams.
From other Forms: M. J. Harris, A. Brink, A. Pearse, B. Brandt, C. Cramer Roberts, E. Limby, U. Wallis, C. Fox-Pitt, R. Coke, E. Cusden, N. Lipscomb, U. Fox-Pitt, A. Dale, C. Woodland, C. Evans, J. Piddian-Green, D. Versveld, R. Garlick.

DURING 1946

- J. du Toit, Y. de Villiers, N. Coke, H. Pearson, R. Pearson, A. Kirk, C. Maskew Miller, B. Brink, C. Brink, J. Charnaud, B. Nunnerley, M. Kirk, S. Murley, D. Smith, A. Rich, D. Rich, D. Mead, R. Jenkins (temporary absence), V. Swart, V. Owen-Smith (temporary absence).

SCHOOL OFFICERS FOR 1946

- Senior Prefect:* A. Lomax.
Second Prefects: A. Halley (Day School), H. P. Stubbs (Boarding House).
School Prefects: D. Beard, P. Duncan, J. Elliott, R. Hall, Y. Petersen, L. Rocher, M. van der Byl.
Additional House Prefect: P. Barlow.

GAMES CAPTAINS

- Hockey:* A. Lomax.
Tennis: A. Lomax.

- Netball:* A. Lomax.
Swimming: P. Barlow.

CONFIRMATIONS

On Friday, November 1st, at St. Saviour's Church, by His Grace the Archbishop: Thelma Bergh, Barbara Bolus, Elizabeth Anne Daughish, Jennifer Johnstone, Adèle Jooste, Valerie King, Patricia Lindsay, Ruth MacLeod, Diana Naudé, Ann Nicolls, Gillian Paver, Pamela Swart, Diani Thomas, Patricia Thresher, Nicolette van der Bijl, Joy Watson.

EXAMINATION SUCCESSES, 1945

MATRICULATION

Class I.

Margaret Joan Stobie (Distinction
in English, Mathematics and
Music.)

Class II.

Margaret Blagden.
Ann Fraser.
Helen Jones.
Fay Osborne.
Jennifer Wanklyn.
Audrey Williams (Distinction in
Music).

SCHOOL LEAVING CERTIFICATES

Mary Elliott (since Matriculated).
Clodagh Osborne.
Betty St. Leger.

JUNIOR CERTIFICATE

Class I.

Valerie Kilpin.
Pauline Machanick.
Marianne Metje.
Marygold Page Wood.
Patricia Dicey.
Jean Gordon Brown.
Sonia Hollebene.

Class II.

Molly Murphy.
Belinda Nunnerley.
Angela Pearse.
Jane Ethelston.
Nancy Howie.
Jaqueline Jeppe.
Ann Rich.

Class III.

Robin Knight.
Gayle Banghart.
Annette Foot.

MUSIC EXAMINATIONS

PRACTICAL.

Higher Division: Janet King (Hon. Mention).

THEORY.

Gene Adams, Daphne Moat, Mary de Villiers, Janet King, Ruth McLeod.

GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL

We should like to record our grateful thanks to all who so kindly sent 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:

H. Tevis, Esq., for the white altar cross and candlesticks.
Ann Fraser for a brass bowl.
Patricia Dicey for a carved Hymn Board with a complete set of numbers.
Mrs. Norris for white altar flower bowls.
W. D. Harris, Esq., for the stones forming the base of St. Francis.
Mary Jane Harris for a white ceramic plaque of Del Robbia.
An anonymous donor of the gift of a Bible for the Chapel.
Edith Wylie for a ceramic plaque of the Virgin and Child.
Glendyr Orr for the Lectern and Chair.

For gifts to the School:

D. Duncan Baxter, Esq., for a 'cello.
Nicolette de Villiers for records.

THE CHAPEL FUND

From Parents	£194	10	6
From School	40	8	6
From "Murder in the Cathedral"	49	4	0
	£284	5	0

OUTLAY

Constructional alterations	£91	0	0
Benches and Stools	80	10	0
Curtains	9	15	0
Floor covering	28	15	5
Lighting	19	2	0
Repair and transport of Harmonium	13	0	0
Architect's Fees	5	9	2
Material for kneelers	3	9	3
	£249	2	10



PRECEPTS, 1946

Back row: D. Beard, M. van der Bijl, Y. Petersen, L. Rocher, R. Halls
 Front row: P. Duncan, A. Halley, A. Lomax (Sen. Prefect), H. P. Stubbs, J. Elliott

Our thanks for the Chapel go to: Mrs. Henderson, Colonel Blagden, Mrs. Lord, Mrs. Jenkins, C. D. Gibson, Esq., Mrs. Stoddart, Mrs. de Villiers, Mrs. Lodge, Dr. Montgomery, Mrs. Howie, Mrs. Nunnerley, Mrs. Dale, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Fehr, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Daughish, Mrs. Duncan, Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Starck, Mrs. Turner, Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Metje, Mrs. Lombardi, Mrs. Murley, A. B. Wessels, Esq., Mrs. Longton, Mrs. Paver, Mrs. Buchanan, Captain Walton, Mrs. Ashton, A. G. Williams, Esq., R. H. Beard, Esq., Dr. Impey, Mrs. Wilks, Nicolette Carter, Mrs. Smith, D. Jooste, Esq., R. Pickett, Esq., Mrs. Granger, Mrs. Bolus, Mrs. Hall, Dr. Petersen, L. Osborne, Esq., Mrs. Montgomery, Mrs. Foot, Annette Foot, G. Lomax, Esq., Mrs. Powice, Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. Brelsford, Mrs. Machanick, Mrs. Rudd, Rachel Coke, S. H. Williams, Esq., Mrs. Gordon Brown, Mrs. King, Mrs. Marshall, Mrs. Page Wood, Canon Gibbs, Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Hall.

CHARITIES

FROM THE SCHOOL FUND

FOURTH TERM, 1945

Rev. R. G. Hudson for District Six	47	7	0
Our Children's Day	2	10	0
Bishop Lavis' Holiday Camp Fund	4	4	0
Children of Holland Relief	3	3	0
Mission to Seamen	3	3	0

FIRST TERM, 1946

Save the Children Fund	15	15	0
St. Matthew's Church Appeal	5	5	0

SECOND TERM, 1946

Service Dining Rooms	4	4	0
South African Blind	4	4	0
Animal Welfare	4	4	0
Netherlands Student Relief	2	2	0
Maitland Cottage Homes	5	5	0
Britain's Babies Fund	2	10	0

THIRD TERM, 1946

St. Dunstan's	6	0	0
St. John's Ambulance	3	3	0

SCHOOL COLLECTIONS

At Christmas Plays, 1945, for Parcells to Britain	21	9	2
At Carol Concert for Janet Bourhill Institute	16	7	2
At VI Form Morning Market for the Children's Hospital	67	8	6
At Musical Afternoons for Sir Henry Wood Memorial	11	16	6

SCHOOL MUSIC

Throughout the year music has played an important part in the School curriculum, and we have been lucky enough to go to many outside performances. "Patience," "Cavalleria Rusticana" and "Pagliacci" have given us an insight into opera, and for many of us the oratorio "Stabat Mater" at Bishops was something quite new and very enjoyable.

Certain piano pupils were taken to recitals by Mary Noble and Lionel Bowman, and towards the end of the year a large party went to hear Solomon's farewell concert. Miss Scheepers, Miss Bassel and Miss Wissena gave us an enjoyable hour of singing, piano and violin music when they came to collect money for the Sir Henry Wood Memorial Fund. The visit of the Cape Town Orchestra on September 2nd was a great event too, and thoroughly enjoyed by us all.

On October 18th the School Concert was held, and parents had a chance of hearing every side of school music—singing, piano, percussion band and orchestra. The following afternoon Herschel took part in the Sir Henry Wood Memorial Concert in the Cathedral Hall, with items of singing, percussion band and pipes.

The House Music Competition on November 6th was run on more advanced lines this year, with more branches of music represented, so as to obtain a broader idea of the general musical ability of each house. This is a step onward from last year when the Competition was started with that in view. We were very fortunate in being able to

secure Mr. Colin Taylor to come to judge the competition for us, a privilege we greatly appreciated. His comments at the end were absorbed and we hope that his valuable criticism will serve us in good stead next year.

On December 10 Miss Collier produced "The Christmas Rose," a beautiful cantata by Thomas Dunhill, which was, we hope, a pleasure to everyone interested in Herchel's annual Christmas production.

We should like to thank Mr. Elliott for so kindly assisting us to obtain the harmonium for the chapel. It has been deeply appreciated, and a number of girls can now use it with a certain measure of success.

Two pianos, a small-sized 'cello and a viola have been bought by the School, and to Mr. David Baxter we owe a debt of thanks for his generous gift of a full-sized 'cello. He will be interested to learn that it is being used by two pupils who have taken up the study of the instrument this term.

It has been decided that the sum of money usually spent on Music prizes is to go into the fund just opened with a gift of £10 from N. de Villiers. This fund will enable us to buy a new radiogram, records, scores, books and a musical periodical. We thank Nicolette for her generous gift.

The music of the School is progressing steadily and maintaining its traditional place as an important part of the School's activities, and our thanks are due to all the Music Staff for this progress.

CHOIR

Members: P. Baker, D. Beard, J. Brink, P. Dicey, A. Halley, R. Halls, J. Jeppe, G. Parker, Y. Petersen, P. Thresher, M. van der Bijl, J. Watson, R. Withiel.

New Members: G. Adams, J. Elliott, N. Howie, J. Makin, A. Rich, L. Rocher, N. van der Bijl.

The choir, though smaller this year, has been busy, and we were asked to sing at two weddings, those of Sheila and Moira Baxter. It was a great honour and we thoroughly enjoyed the experience and the singing of the anthems "Lift thine eyes to the mountains" and "The Lord is my Shepherd." On May 21st we went to hear "Rigoletto." We also enjoyed singing "Come, let us all a-maying go" (Handel) and "Tis I think by Wenlock Edge" (Armstrong) at the Sir Henry Wood Memorial Concert, and look forward to the "Christmas Rose" at the end of the term.

There are some promising young singers in the present middle school who show every promise of eventually becoming members of the choir.

YASMIN PETERSEN, FORM VI.

LIBRARY NOTES

The Library is still maintaining its place as the still centre of our busy routine. It is being used with increasing pleasure by the senior girls especially, who can appreciate the quiet which prevails there, and who can best make use of the really fine collection of valuable books we have there.

The list of the new books added to the Library this year is put on the Library notice board, and should be watched carefully.

Our receipts this year, by gifts and subscriptions to the Fiction section, amounted to £19 11s. 8d., and so far our expenditure on new books has been £13 7s. 6d.

HOUSE NOTES

ROLT HOUSE

House Mistresses: Miss Porter, Miss Kay, Miss Harsant, Miss Rund, Miss Millward.

House Prefects: H. P. Stubbs, P. Duncan, J. Elliott, Mary van der Bijl.

House Sub-Prefects: P. Dicey, S. Hollebome, N. Howie, J. Jeppe.

It was with much regret that we said good-bye to Miss Geiler at the end of the second term, but we welcome in her place Miss Millward as a new member of Rolt.

Congratulations to Mary Elliott, our former captain, and Jennifer Wanklyn on their matriculation results. We were also sorry to lose Edith Wylie, who, with Nicolette van der Bijl and Jennifer Selzer, has been responsible for a great many of our distinctions this year. The number of order marks has undoubtedly diminished, though more effort must be made by the younger members of the House.

It was with much surprise and rejoicing that we found we had managed to retain the Efficiency Shield. We celebrated this momentous occasion by a second "water-melon feast."

Rolt has really excelled itself in the sports line: for the first time for many years we won the Inter-House Sports and Swimming Cups. We were also very proud to have as members of Rolt the winner and runner-up of the Victor Ludorum, Prudence Duncan and Jillian Finch respectively. We were fortunate enough to gain the Netball Cups for the third time in succession, and very pleased to win the Diving Shield.

Owing to the Rolt entertainment, House singing under the direction of Jean Elliott, our Music Captain, and preparations for the School fête, our time has been very occupied. However a small cheque and a parcel of clothing was sent to the Child Life Protection.

Our entertainment, the success of which was due to the patience of Miss Porter and Miss Kay with our dramatic inabilities, was held in the third term. By this effort we contributed £3 10s. towards our Christmas Fair.

It was felt that our old song had become somewhat "out of date," so this one was introduced based on the ever-popular song "My Dreams are Getting Better."

"Well, what do you know, we all belong to Rol-t House,
The House that's getting better all the time.
O Merriman and Jagger, you are very fine,
But Rolt is getting better all the time.
To think that we were beaten a couple of years ago!
But now we've the Shield, and the power we wield, it only goes to show,
That working hard and playing hard are well worth while,
For Rolt is getting better all the time.

"Well, what do you know, we all belong to Rol-t House,
The House that blows its trumpet all the time.
For no one else but we ourselves will always say
That Rolt is getting better all the time.
Of both the other Houses we've often heard before,
But now we shall excel ourselves and really hold the floor,
That others coming after us may all be proud
Of Rolt that's getting better all the time."

The House spirit has been very good this year, and I have great confidence in Rolt's future knowing it to be in keen and capable hands. H. P. STUBBS, Form VI.

MERRIMAN HOUSE

House Mistresses: Miss Taylor, Miss Steyn, Miss Kisch, Miss Duthie, Miss Fennell, Miss Collier.

House Captain: Phoebe Barlow.

In June we were very sorry to lose Miss Wilkinson but wish her every happiness in her forthcoming marriage and extend a warm welcome to Miss Fennell who took her place and joined us at the beginning of the third term.

It was also with much regret that we said goodbye to Margaret Joan Stobie, Anne Fraser and Margaret Blagden, but congratulate them on their Matriculation results, especially Margaret Joan who achieved a first-class with two distinctions.

Rolt unfortunately has beaten us in all sports this year but we managed to come a close second in swimming and netball. Much of the success, however, has been due to Gillian Paver and Alison Lomax, the head girl, who has also upheld the house by bringing many distinctions. In future I think we will do better in the games line as such promising juniors as Lois Gie and Oswynne Buchanan are coming up into the senior school.

Diane Beard has proved herself a worthy and efficient music captain and we only hope that her efforts will be duly rewarded in the forthcoming music competition.

We want to thank Mrs. Machanick for having so kindly offered to help us in getting gifts for the Christmas tree, which the house undertook to run at the Christmas Fair on November 23rd. Such a great deal of hard work has been done in this direction that instead of sending a parcel to the Child Life Protection we have only been able to send a cheque for £1 8s. 10d.

A good house spirit has prevailed throughout the year and there has been a marked decrease in order marks, although there is still room for much improvement, especially among the junior members. Nevertheless I think we have every chance of winning the Efficiency Shield if the house continues to improve in the manner it has done during this year, and as I am sure it will do in the future.

PHOEBE BARLOW, Form VI.

JAGGER HOUSE

House Mistresses: Miss Bruce, Mrs. Hodgson, Miss Duthie, Mrs. Pienaar, Miss Stevenson.
House Captain: Anne Halley.

We were very sorry to lose our Head House Mistress, Mrs. Roux, in June. Mrs. Roux has done a great deal for Jagger in the past, and our very best wishes go with her for the future. We extend a warm welcome to Mrs. Pienaar, and all new members of Jagger; and we are very pleased to have Miss Bruce as our Head House Mistress.

Last December Matriculation and Junior Certificate examinations were written, and we congratulate Chloë and Fay Osborne, and Helen Jones on obtaining a second class. Congratulations also to Betty St. Leger who gained a School Leaving Certificate, and to those who passed their Junior Certificate.

At the end of the second term, in June, we gave an entertainment to Rolt and Merriman. Our performers thoroughly enjoyed themselves, both at the rehearsals and on the day itself. We hope the other two Houses enjoyed it as much as we did. After the entertainment, the whole House sang the Jagger song, chiefly composed by Mrs. Roux. The last few verses, however, were written by Yasmin Petersen, as Mrs. Roux was too modest to mention herself!

Jagger has not distinguished itself in the Sports field this year, and we sadly miss the Osborne twins here. The only event we have won is the Inter-House Hockey. Come on, all you sportsmen, not to mention scholars! We look to you to carry off the Efficiency Shield, and to cover Jagger with glory in the future. I may add that this will not be possible unless the gainers of order marks exercise a little self-control. ANNE HALLEY, Form VI.

MUSIC CLUB

President: Miss Elcome. *Chairman:* Miss Collier.

Committee: Diane Beard (Treasurer), Rosemary Halla, Yasmin Petersen, Anne Halley (Hon. Sec.), Jean Gordon-Brown, P. Thresher, Y. Roux, M. de Villiers. *Ex Officio:* Miss Collier, Miss Stevenson, Miss Montgomery, Miss Murray, Mrs. Holgate.

The first meeting of the year was a general one, in the class-music room, on March 7th. Officers for 1946 were elected and it was decided to have a representative from each form on the committee.

On May 17th Miss Rachel Rabinowitz came to give us a piano recital. The whole School attended, and enjoyed listening to a programme which included Sonata by Mozart, Variations Sérieuses by Mendelssohn, and a short, but charming piece by Debussy. Diane Beard proposed a vote of thanks to Miss Rabinowitz.

Our next two meetings took the form of gramophone lectures, arranged and presented by members of the Sixth Form. Yasmin Petersen arranged the first of these. The subject of the lecture was "Nineteenth Century Composers," which was read in the class-music room on August 16th. The second of these lectures was written by Jean Elliott, on "The Lives and Work of Mendelssohn, Schumann and Chopin." Illustrative records were played in both cases, and these meetings proved successful.

We are all very grateful to the Music Staff for all the encouragement and help they have given us in supporting the Club's activities. ANNE HALLEY, Form VI.

SCIENCE AND MATHEMATICS SOCIETY

The Science and Mathematics Society was put into being at the beginning of this year to assist those interested to increase their knowledge in scientific subjects.

On March 8th Miss Geiler opened the first meeting of the Society when Mrs. Roux addressed those present on the "Story of Arithmetic." Sketching the history of this subject, Mrs. Roux succeeded in awakening in us a new understanding and tenderness for numerical problems.

At the second meeting held on April 26th the Society was addressed by three of its senior members. Mrs. Roux having opened the meeting, Jean Gordon-Brown spoke on the life of the eminent scientist Madame Curie. This speech was followed by a lecture on "Fever and the Mosquito," by J. Elliott and R. Wilks, dealing especially with yellow fever and the discovery of its carrier.

Both Miss Geiler and Mrs. Roux, the founders of the club, have left, but we are sincerely grateful for their spadework in establishing the Society.

JEAN ELLIOTT, Form VI.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

At the first general meeting of the Debating Society the following officers were elected: *President*, Miss Elcome; *Chairman*, H. P. Stubbs; *Secretary*, A. Lomax.

Four debates were held this year, of which two were School debates, a third a joint one with Rondebosch Debating Society and the fourth with the Rustenberg Debating Society.

The subject of the first, which was held at School to enable new members to gain experience, was "The Cinema is a Bad Influence on the Modern Child." There was a great improvement in the general standard and it was decided to hold a second School debate "Heredity versus Environment."

We then challenged the Rondebosch Debating Society to a joint debate on May 17th. It was held at Herschel, the subject being "That modern inventions and commercialised entertainment are doing away with man's creative impulse." Speeches from the platform were of a high standard and those from the floor of a higher standard than previously. The motion was lost by an overwhelming majority.

The subject of the debate against the Rustenberg Debating Society, which was held on September 16th, was "Nationalism has done more harm than good to the world." The motion was lost by 42-28 votes.

All these debates were well supported and new members showed keenness and interest in the Society, and it is hoped next year we shall have more opportunities to improve the standard of speaking.

A. LOMAX, Form VI.

THE SOCIOLOGICAL CLUB

The first meeting of the Sociological Club was held on May 24th. Miss Linderman, the Director of the United States Information Bureau, gave us a most interesting and instructive talk on "The Importance of Libraries to a Nation."

On September 20th Miss Elcome and Miss Wightman took the VI Form, i.e., the senior members of the Club, on a visit to Windermere. The object of this expedition was to give the senior pupils an idea of the living conditions of the lower income groups in our society.

On October 18th Dr. Hertslet spoke to us about the position of the non-Europeans. Although he punctuated his lecture with humorous anecdotes, based on his wide experience in social work, we were constantly reminded of our civic responsibilities.

Although only two meetings took place this year there was a good attendance at both, and it is hoped that the Sociological Club will have more time devoted to it next year.

ROSEMARIE WILKS, Form VI.

GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

The first meeting of the Society was held in the Library on May 10th with Miss Lansdale in the chair. A committee of advisors having been elected, it was agreed that we should ask Miss Elcome to be our President. The idea of a sub-division of the Society for stamp collectors was received with enthusiasm, and it was decided that a meeting should be held soon. Outside lecturers, expeditions and occasionally hearing papers prepared by members of the Society were considered a good way to use the time allotted to us. The School film projector could also be made good use of in showing films of geographical interest. The suggestion of competitions was taken up, and A. Lomax, A. Rich and P. Waterson agreed to draw up a general knowledge paper, which was won by P. Dicey.

Our next meeting took place on August 9th when we were shown a film called "Cyprus is an Island," which enlarged our knowledge on the life and people of that place. The final meeting of the year was on November 8th, when we had a film showing us the problems arising out of the efforts being made to rebuild London after the blitz in such a way as to eliminate as far as possible all the evils of slums, overcrowding and traffic congestion, and to make the city really worthy of its greatness.

M. V. B. BUL, Form VI.

GUIDES AND BROWNIES

This year has been a very interrupted one, and our Guiding has not progressed as well as could be hoped. At the beginning of the year it was decided to combine the 2nd and 3rd Companies, as so many had left or resigned, so the 2nd Claremont Company was formed.

We were very sorry that Mrs. Stobie had to leave us owing to ill-health, and as no new Guider could be found we carried on alone.

We were very pleased to welcome three Golden Hand Brownies who flew up to us this year, Norma Bettison, Jennifer Selzer and Christine Stobie.

Many Guides gained their second-class and others won Artist, Needlewoman, Child Nurse, Cook, Athlete, Laundress, Knitter, Toymaker, Horsewoman, Homemaker and Hostess badges, and two Guides achieved their little House Emblem.

Thinking Day was celebrated with the other Companies of the district in the grounds of the Congregational Church, Claremont, when Patrol Leaders and Seconds represented the various countries in which Guiding exists.

The Company attended the service held in the City Hall on Guide Sunday, after which five Guides, accompanied by Miss Elcome, delivered a box of produce collected by the Guides to the Maitland Cottage Homes.

During the last term Miss Elcome was enrolled as a member of the Local Association. We also held our first Chapel Service, which Miss Elcome conducted, and to which parents and friends of the Guides were invited.

The Company entered for the District Competition, coming second. A great effort was made in collecting and making for the Guide Stall at the Christmas Fair. Parcels are again being sent to crippled children as Christmas gifts from the Company. With all the activities we have only been able to go for one hike, though we are hoping for more next year.

The Brownies were very sorry to lose Miss Wilkinson, but Miss Duthie carried on till Miss Dick offered to run the Pack till the end of the year. The Pack entered for the District Competition and succeeded in coming second.

We should like to thank all the members of the Staff, and the friends and parents of the Guides, who have been so ready to test for badges and to help us in every way.

S. RHODES, Form VI.

GAMES NOTES

TENNIS

All the girls at Herschel are well armed with keenness, enthusiasm and determination when they tackle this game. Although games are compulsory it is often the case that not enough coaching is possible, but we try to encourage this game to the uttermost. Owing to a few cases of infectious illness, we are playing tennis and tenikoids during the class swimming times. There is already a marked improvement as the girls are receiving more individual attention.

Once again Herschel featured in two of the finals at the Inter-Schools Tournament, and the final result was not a true indication of the game played in the Junior section. *J. de Wet* and *Y. Roux* often took their opponents to deuce games, but the final went to Rustenburg.

The excitement of the day was the final match between Dorothy van der Merwe of Rustenburg and her partner on the one hand, and *A. Lowmy* and *Jean Elliott* of Herschel on the other. The Rustenburg couple had their work cut out to beat Alison, who drove deeply, and varied these shots with swift cross-court drives, and her steady and cautious partner Jean. The final result was 6-3 to Rustenburg.

SWIMMING

At team practices the girls worked hard against time, and attained a comparatively high standard of performance. Although Herschel did nothing spectacular at the Inter-schools, yet the team showed the results of steady work. Enthusiasm ran high throughout the season, and in years to come they should attain good results.

Owing to limited space, our bath is short of being full size and that is rather a handicap for working off a point series over a set period, or for breaking inter-house records. More emphasis should be laid on intensive training in a complete season, especially as regards working up speed, mastering a good long racing plunge, and turns and rhythmical breathing for long distances such as the 100 yards event. Diving could be improved by making use of a higher lift on the last step before taking off, instead of relying on the spring board. Herschel entered a well-balanced team, the best performers

in the Senior Section being *P. Barlow*, *J. Jeppe*, *A. Jooste*, *G. Paver*, *N. Howie*, *P. Dacey* and *J. Pollard*. In the Junior Section the best performances came from *M. de Villiers*, *M. Corder*, *J. de Wet* and *R. Ashton*. *L. Rocher* showed as a graceful diver.

NETBALL

The team on the whole improved as the season progressed. It was pleasing to see the girls making use of many different passes, and being able to change tactics when in difficulties.

There was a double Herschel final in the Inter-schools Tournament; but the seniors lost to Wynberg by one goal, and the juniors lost to Springfield.

J. Jeppe. She is a good shooter and combines well with her attacking shooter, and is a hard-working player.

P. Duncan. She is an outstanding player in her position as an attack shooter, and combines well with her outer player.

L. Rocher. She is a fast and energetic player, is very quick off the mark and jumps well.

A. Lomax. She has adapted herself well to her new position, and has worked out a very successful system of tactics and passes.

S. Johnson. She is a player who uses her head all the time. Her anticipation is excellent, and she can therefore often intercept vital passes by her opponents.

H. P. Stubbs. She has played a steady, hard game throughout the season.

P. Barlow. She has been a defence who has always worked hard at marking her opponent, and has always played with great vigour.

HOCKEY

The girls started the season with great enthusiasm and the membership increased as the season progressed. The junior players are very keen and have worked hard at their stickwork. There is promising material among them of which good use can be made in the future.

We were able to field two senior teams, and although we did not win many matches, the standard of play has shown a marked improvement. In the Inter-schools we lost one match only in our section, that against Wynberg.

We should concentrate more on skilful stickwork, which is the foundation of the game, and make more determined efforts to rush when attacking in the circle.

F. Storck. She has worked very well and her game has improved steadily. She must concentrate on clearing from the goal more quickly.

J. Elliott. She works well and is a sound defence, but she is sometimes slow in tackling back.

R. Halls. Her clearing shots are good but she must try to get more accurate passes.

S. Johnson. She has good stickwork and is a very valuable defence. She has always played with great enthusiasm and determination.

R. Levett. She is rather erratic, her passes being swift but not always effective.

H. P. Stubbs. Her game has improved, but she must learn to tackle on the right and make more use of the hand lunge.

G. Paver. She is speedy on the wing and has worked hard throughout the season.

L. Rocher. She is still rather erratic in her efforts. She must learn to intercept and to get rid of the ball more quickly.

A. Lomax. Her positional play as a centre-forward is good, and she has good stickwork. As the captain of the team she has proved an excellent leader.

N. Ahrensou. With more experience she will become a valuable inner, and play a good game. With better stickwork she should soon be able to combine more easily with her forwards.

A. Jooste. Her game has improved steadily this season. Her positional play needs greater thought and attention.

M. Fischer.

JAGGER HOUSE CONCERT

On June 19th, just before the end of term, Jagger House gave a short concert in the School Hall, which managed to get the girls away from their afternoon lessons to their delight!

The performance opened with a series of ingenious and amusing "Adverts" produced by Patricia Lindsay. Parts were taken mostly by members of the middle school and a few seniors, who tried to reproduce advertisements on the stage after the style of the cinema.

The housemistress, Mrs. Roux, continued with "Albert and the Lion" by Stanley Holloway which was much appreciated by senior school.

Mrs. Roux had produced a play with the help of two members of the Vith called "The Rest Cure." It is a story of a nervous, over-wrought author, or at least an author who imagines he is over-wrought, who goes to hospital for a rest cure. He is disturbed however by noisy nurses, streetanglers and a charlady who confides to him that she wants to write books on nurses and hospitals. The rather selfish young man realises he is not as ill as he thinks he is and that Muriel's books may be as important as his poems, and he decides to leave, assisted by his charlady. The main part was taken by Lucille Rocher and that of the charlady by Molly Murphy. Other minor parts were taken by various members of the House.

The last item on the programme was a Jagger Song composed by Mrs. Roux and one member of the Vith and set to the tune of "Bonnie Dundee," the whole School joining in the chorus.

The afternoon was enjoyed by both audience and players although the latter were rather subdued when the whole House went to say "Goodbye" to Mrs. Roux who has now left for England.

MARYGOLD PAGE-WOOD, FORM V.

GENERAL IMPRESSIONS OF THE CITIZENSHIP COURSE, 1946

The Citizenship Course began on Saturday, September 28th, 1946. We in the Sixth Form at Herschel had been told that there were three vacancies in the course if we would like to fill them. Accordingly, three of us volunteered, rather reluctantly, I must confess. We thought that four days out of our ten-day holiday was a long time to give up to a study course, which at first sounded to us rather too reminiscent of school. But we were very much mistaken, as will appear in the following paragraphs.

We were informed that the chief subject of the course would be Race Relations; and as we, like most other young South Africans, are very closely connected with, and interested in this subject, we began to pay closer attention. The aims of the course, we understood, were to make us, as the future citizens of South Africa, who must one day bear the responsibilities of choosing the government of this our country, take a far more active interest in the racial problems of South Africa than many of the preceding generations have done. This does not imply that our fathers and grandfathers have taken no interest whatever in this all-important problem—far from it. But it does imply that insufficient action has taken place in this sphere. This point will again be discussed further on in these pages. But the aims of the course were not confined only to deal with our own country. We were to hear about relationships between races and nations in the past, the League of Nations, U.N.O., and other international organisations. My own interpretation of the aims of the course is that we were to hear mostly about the conditions prevailing amongst the various races in our own country; because if we rise to the status of privileged and important citizens without having acquired any knowledge whatsoever of these conditions, we shall in no way be fit to play our part in the country as we should.

The course was opened on the first morning by the Rev. C. H. S. Range, D.S.O., M.C., who gave us a brief introductory talk. Then we were privileged to hear Advocate Molteno, M.P., speaking on the general subject of Race Relations. He pointed out that the physical differences of race are obvious to the man in the street, but very few of us can or do take the trouble to penetrate beyond to the minds and outlook of the different races with which we come in contact. Most of us are apt to forget that every man alive is entitled to his own thoughts and opinions, and it is this forgetfulness which has led to so much of the trouble in the world today. Especially in South Africa, with its rigid colour-bar, are we inclined to ignore the fact that every person, whether white, black, brown or yellow, should be free to think as he chooses. So few of us ever penetrate beyond the superficialities and pettiness of racial differences and probe into the very heart of them. It is an acknowledged fact that the Bantu race is several hundred years behind us in civilisation, but that is no reason why we should consider the true African as little better than a beast of burden, and tread him down underfoot. The psychological reason, as I see it, for our doing this, is that we are afraid that, if we do not keep the native down—in his proper place, as so many short-sighted, prejudiced people affirm—he will eventually arise and in his turn trample us into oblivion. The white community is virtually using the non-European, and especially the native community, as a step-ladder wherewith to maintain its supremacy.

Advocate Molteno spoke about the Crusades as a racial conflict involving western Christendom and Moslem civilisation in the Middle East. He said that tolerance has been gradually growing up between these two until now it has taken root fairly deeply. He

explained to us how western civilisation has slowly but surely acquired dominance over other civilisations, as, for example, the Hindu. He quoted a very true saying of Twineley's, "Where there is contact between two different civilisations, there is a chance of one of three solutions. Either one is absorbed into the other; or one dominates and holds the other in subjection; or one exterminates the other." In the first case assimilation does not mean that the culture of the one will be destroyed, but that the two will live together as a common society, in peace and freedom. Needless to say, as Advocate Molteno remarked, this is by no means easy to accomplish.

That afternoon we listened to Dr. du Plessis speaking about the Malay community, their habits and customs, and we were fascinated by these very colourful, though often pitifully poor people. We enjoyed very much hearing some recordings of their picturesque music, and later, when we visited the Malay quarter of Cape Town, we were lucky enough to be able to listen to some Malay singers in person. The one house into which I went was small and crowded, but spotlessly clean, and the walls were hung with numerous photographs and pictures of the Holy City, Mecca. We were told that most of the houses were the original buildings, erected in the seventeenth century. I wish there was more time to devote to the Malays in this essay, because I found their history, customs and religion fascinating to discuss.

On the second day we heard about the African in his kraal, and the detribalised native, and we visited Langa, the native location, in the afternoon. It was most interesting to see the up-to-date buildings erected there for the bachelor natives, but not nearly as interesting as some other places we visited, because there were no people living there yet.

District Six, visited on the following day, made a profound impression on me. Parts of it were far, far better than I had been led to expect, and one or two of the houses we entered were every bit as good and as well-kept as our own. The Marion Institute was a very interesting place, which seems to do a great deal of good work in the district. We also visited the Tuberculosis Clinic, where one of the doctors explained to us, with the aid of diagrams and plates, how tuberculosis was detected by means of X-rays. We went on after this to Q Town, a coloured housing estate.

All these places which I have mentioned above were an education to us in themselves, but the point which impressed me most of all was the attitude of the people living in those areas and locations. Strange how the human factor always draws one more than bricks and mortar. The attitudes of the people in District Six were varied. Some people seemed to resent our coming to pry into their houses and private affairs, quite naturally, as we ourselves would resent it; whereas others, poverty-stricken and in dreadful conditions though many of them were, received us cheerfully, seeming almost glad to have us showing an interest in them. Perhaps they were glad to have us see their homes, realising that the more we know about them the more we shall be able to do to help them in the future. Some of the children playing in the gutters were really pathetic to see, and it was very depressing to think of them growing up in their filthy and chaotic surroundings, constituting still another generation of poverty-stricken, dirty, diseased miseries.

As we walked amongst these people through the evil-smelling streets, I am certain that I was not the only one of us who was wondering how we could possibly relieve their sufferings, and raise them out of the terrible mire of lassitude into which they have sunk. We shall never do this by education alone, or by health inspecting, welfare working, or any of those things. Those can afford only temporary relief. Somehow, and very soon, we must dig right into the heart of their condition, or it will be too late. How can we attempt to do this when we have not tried to find out how these conditions came about? It is an unbelievably complex problem, and it is not for me to presume to understand how we can tackle it yet. In this case too "a little knowledge is a dangerous thing," and it is up to our generation to gain all the knowledge we can about our own country, its races and their problems, the conditions of life in which live those people with whom we rub shoulders every day, so that when our turn comes we shall be at least equipped to find a solution.

ANNIE HALLIV, Form VI.

REFLEXIONS EN HIVER

Il faisait froid cet après-midi, et j'étais très content d'avoir dans ma bibliothèque un feu flamboyant. Je m'assis à mon aise dans le gros fauteuil qui avait l'habitude de habiter le coin du feu, et je pris un livre d'un tas, qu'on pouvait trouver toujours sur la petite table à côté de moi. Mais je ne pouvais pas m'intéresser à mon livre, et bientôt je le quittai complètement et je m'abandonnai à mes pensées.

En jetant un coup d'oeil par la fenêtre, je pouvais voir les arbres effeuillés autour du gazon, leurs rameaux surchargés de la neige étincelante. Sur la pelouse glacée deux

rouges-gorges cherchaient en vain des miettes, en même temps que l'un de leurs impudents rapports, qui se perchait sur une branche au-dessus d'eux, pépiait une petite chanson. Les ciels étaient d'unecouleur grise et délicate, et il me paraissait comme si une bruine légère s'était dissipée de tout le paysage. Les montagnes dans le lointain n'étaient guère perceptibles, et des coups d'épingles de lumière scintillaient par-ci, par-là, dans la vallée.

Je m'inclinai dans mon fauteuil en poussant un soupir de contentement—eh bien! c'était peut-être le bonheur—et, en relevant de nouveau mon livre, je commençais à lire. Mais le page imprimée se mit à danser devant mes yeux et les lettres devinrent pêle-mêle de sorte que je ne pouvais pas lire. Je déposai donc le livre offensant, et je restais dans le fauteuil en regardant fixement dans le feu.

Et comme je regardais ainsi, une chose singulière se passa. Tout d'un coup j'étais encore jeune et c'était encore hier. Beaucoup de mémoires de ma jeunesse revenaient à moi, l'une après l'autre, et je voyais de nombreux tableaux dépeints dans le feu. Je me figurais que je jouais avec mes frères et ma petite sœur; nous chauffions des pièces de monnaie au coin du feu, et alors nous les imposions à la feuette, qui avait l'habitude d'être glacée, pour faire un judas.

* * * * *

Je me réveillai en sursaut. Mon Dieu! Il était sept heures et demie! J'ai été endormi pendant deux heures. Je tournai la tête, et, en regardant par la fenêtre, je pouvais voir que la neige commençait à tomber. D'abord, une ou deux flocons tombaient, et graduellement de plus en plus, jusqu'à ce que le paysage fût tout à fait caché. Ils dansaient et s'agitaient et tourbillonnaient, et tandis que je les regardais, je pensais à l'hiver.

ANNE HALLEY, Form VI.

IN DIE MIDDEL VAN DIE NAG IS DAAR DRIEMAAL HARD AAN ONS DEUR GEKLOP

Ons woon op 'n plaas omtrent vyf myl van die dorp af, en ons naaste bure se huis is omtrent 'n myl van ons geleë. My pa moes een naweek weggaan, en my moeder en ek het alleen in die huis gebly met Wagter, die hond.

My moeder word makklik bang, maar dit is omdat sy senuweeagtig is, en nie omdat sy 'n lafaard is nie. Sy is 'n taamlieke goeie skut met 'n rewolwer, maar sy haat die geraas daarvan. As iets gebeur het, terwyl Pa weg was, weet ek nie wat sy sou doen nie.

Daardie aand het ons alles op slot gesit, en gaan slaap. Ek het skrikkerig gevoel, want daar was 'n vreeslike storm, en dit was net die soort nag waarin iets aakligs kon gebeur. Dit het lank geduur, voordat ek aan die slaap geraak het.

Ek het nie lank geslaap nie, want Wagter het begin blaaf. Arme Wagter het 'n kombars oor sy kop gekry, want ek wou nie my Ma wakker maak nie. Die hond was onrustig, en ek het geweet dat daar iets verkeerd was. Wagter en ek het na benede gegaan.

Ons het in die sitkamer gaan sit en luister. Ek kon net die wind, reën en die donderweer hoor, maar die hond het iets meer gehoor. Hy was om een of ander rede baie kwaad—maar waarom?

Ek was baie bang, en het van senuweeagtigheid en koue gebewe. My voorkop was vuurwarm, maar my voete het soos ys gevoel.

In die weerlig het ek 'n man gesien, en ek is seker dat my hart opgehou het met klop. Iemand het aan die deur geklop, maar ek het nog stil in die donker gesit. Die man het weer geklop, en ek het na my Pa se studeerkamer gegaan en sy rewolwer gehaal. Ek weet nie wat ek daarmee wou maak nie, want my hand het so gebewe dat ek dit skaars kon vashou. Ja, daar was die geklop weer. Ek het Wagter met een hand vasgehou, en die rewolwer in my regterhand gehou. Die persoon buite die deur het angstig uitgeroep.

„Wagter,” roep die stem, en die hond se gebrom het opgehou.

„Wie is daar?” het ek gevra.

„Laat my eers binnekom, en dan sal ek jou alles vertel,” het die man geantwoord.

Toe ek die deur oopmaak, het ek uitgevind dat dit 'n neef van my Pa is wat pas uit Amerika gekom het. Ek het hom nooit tevore ontmoet, want ek was op kosskool, dus het ek nie sy stem geken nie.

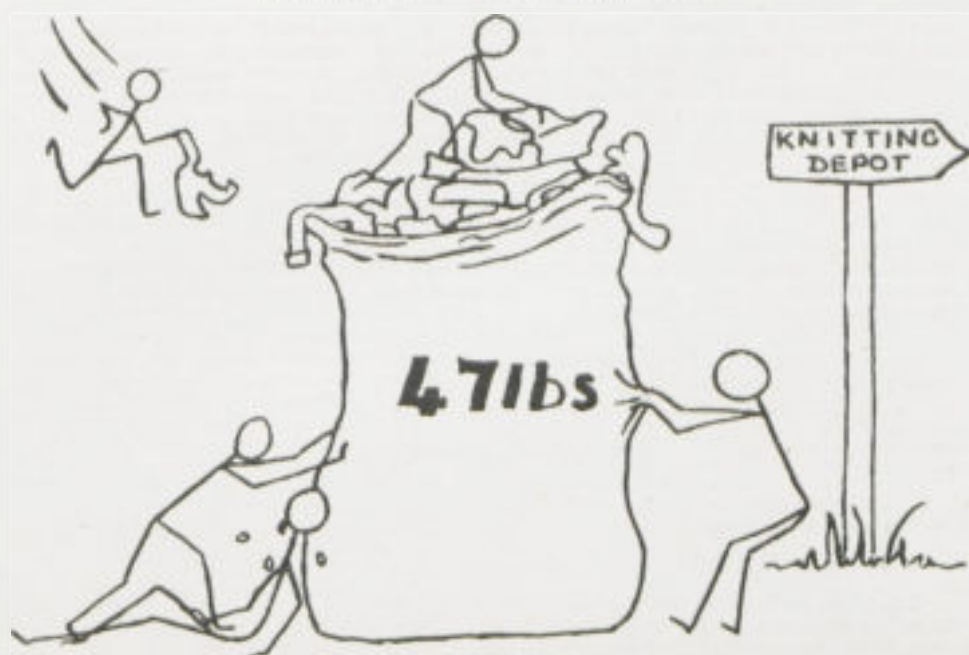
Toe hy my rewolwer sien, het hy gelag, want die ding was nie gelaa nie. Hy het my vertel dat sy motor 'n endjie van ons huis uit orde gegaan het, en dat hy baie moeite gehad het om my wakker te maak.

Teen hierdie tyd was my moeder ook al wakker, en sy was baie bly om haar neef te sien, en hy het die res van die nag in my Pa se kamer deurgebring. In die more het hy my moeder gevra of ek saam met hom en sy dogtertjie na Amerika mag gaan.

Ons vertrek aanstaande maand, en ek sal omtrent ses maande daar bly.

D. WENNELS, Vorm VI.

KNITTING COMPETITION



Towards the end of the first term of the year Herschel received an appeal for help. This appeal came from an organisation established to aid the babies in Britain which had been left destitute as a result of the war.

As the cause seemed very worthy, we decided to adopt it, and so we began a competition.

This competition was between all the forms in the School, with the exception of Upper and Lower One. We decided the winners should be the first senior form and the first junior form to reach a total weight in knitted garments representing six ounces for each girl in the class.

So we began to knit. We knitted and knitted . . . A chart was pinned on the notice board recording the progress of each form, and still we went on knitting.

All through the holidays and the second term the competition continued, and finally it was announced that 17th July, four days before the end of term, would be the closing date.

After the exams, there was a great struggle, and finally the results ran thus:

First in the senior section was the *Sixth Form*; the *Fifth Form* and the *Lower Fourth* shared the second place, and the *Upper Fourth* came fourth. The *Upper* and *Lower Third* were first in the junior section; the *Upper Second* were third; and close behind them came the *Lower Second*. The prizes and consolation prizes consisted of sweets, and were, of course, gratefully accepted.

It was not, however, until a display of knitting was held in the Domestic Science Room that we realised how magnificently the School had responded. All our efforts had not been in vain, and it was with great pride that we sent to the depot a bundle of knitting weighing close on fifty pounds. We were very gratified at its reception as the depot workers were so thrilled that they took coloured photographs of the collection.

L. ROCHA, Form VI.

SCHOOL MAGAZINES

We wish to acknowledge with thanks magazines received from the following schools: St. Mary's D.S.G., Pretoria, St. Cyprian's, Springfield Convent, Diocesan College.

THE BIRDS

I love to hear the birds sing,
But best of all the dove,
It makes such a pretty sound,
And fills my heart with love.

I love to hear the nightingale
Sing with all its might;
And to hear its little voice
Cooing through the night.

Then there's Robin Redbreast
Who makes a chirpy sound,
And I love to watch him
Hopping on the ground.

But I like all birds,
Pretty, small and sweet,
With their cheeky little faces
And feathers smooth and neat.
FLORA SECRETAN, Upper I.

SPRING

Have you been to Kirstenbosch,
Now that spring is here?
I have, and have seen the colour,
Stretching far and near.
Purple, violet, gold, and green,
Shades of every hue,
Spring has on her rainbow frock,
Just for me and you.

Little brooks go trickling by,
Singing praise of spring.
Green trees stretch their leafy arms,
To make a fairy ring.
Everything is bright and gay,
Full of fun and laughter.
Spring is really here to stay,
Summer's coming after.

P. DUKES, Lower II.

MY FIRST VIEW OF JOHANNESBURG

BY A NATIVE

My mother tol' me to go to Johannesburg on a message to Aunt Jemima. So I catch de bus' train dat goes dere, I gets out of de station, and "My!" I sez to myself, "deres great, big, huge buildings in dis place." I gets my bag an' off I goes.

I sees a shop, I goes in, wanting a pecket of ciga's. De shop gel sez, "Good marnin, sir, an' what can I do for you?"

I sez, "Madam, I will hev' a pecket of ciga's, an' be mighty quick please."

An' she sez, "Oh my goodness! we don't sell ciga's here, this is a het shop. Ha, Ha, Ha!"

Well I jus' stalks out an' finds de shop for ciga's. Den I stops de bus, an', as I gets on, I sees a lady with a broolly turn wrong way. I sez, "Madam I will turn it right way for you." I does so, but knocks off a lady's het in doing so. She is mighty cross. She takes other lady's broolly an' hits me over the head. I also mighty cross so I goes upstairs. Everybody lafs.

I soon gets off, so I goes downstairs. I sees a big building and I goes inside. 'There is a funny little room. Suddenly the door opens an' a voice calls, "Going up!" I jumps in an' sits down. Suddenly my tummy feels as if it will fall out. The man sez, "Where to?" I sez, "What you mean?—where to." He sez, "What floor?"

"Floor hundred."

The man lafs and sez, "There's no floor hundred, but I will take you to the top story." I gets out an' walks downstairs.

Finding myself near Aunt Jemima's house, I walks in. 'The bus' words I said was, "Hullo, Aunt Jemima, ain't Johannesburg dreadful queer." CHRISTINE STOBIE, Upper II.

THE CHRISTMAS FAIR

O come to the Herschel Christmas fair
I hope the world will all be there,
Do come with sweet and smiling faces
And buy your lavender and your laces.

We have many things for sale;
Hued flowers, dark or pale;
Goods of such a wide variety,
That suit all types of our society.

Our junior plays, they are a treat,
Do come early and reserve your seat.
So come to the Herschel Christmas fair
I hope the world will all be there.

J. SELZER, Upper II.

BATTLE

It was a hot, still, sultry day,
 No one knew where the Impi lay,
 The kopjes near by, still, austere,
 The sky above, blue and clear,
 They all might hide the gleaming spear
 Of the black man.

All was quiet, no word was spoken,
 All was still, no twig was broken,
 And all around the Impi lay,
 Waiting for the close of day,
 To show'r their spears without delay
 On the white men.

Then as the sun went off to bed,
 And all the world had turned from red,
 The black men slowly rose together,
 A spear, bright, glistening, loosed from its tether,
 Fell, with less noise than a deadly feather,
 Amongst the white men.

The white men, suddenly on the alert,
 Espied the dark figures, black as dirt,
 The boom of cannons, old guns rattle,
 The screaming of men, and the lowing of cattle,
 All noise of that dreadful battle
 Loud and resounding

All that night, and the following day,
 And the day after that, some people say,
 The battle continued, fast and strong,
 Fearsome and dangerous, deadly and long,
 And all the ground was a swaying throng
 Of black and white men.

At last when the fearful battle ended,
 And the country with crime and blood had blended,
 The white men sorrowfully buried their dead,
 And the black men's too, for the Impi had fled,
 And then covered up the stains of red
 In the dusk of the evening.

J. BARRY, Lower III.

TWO SHORT DESCRIPTIONS FROM THE KARROO

The burning heat of day has quietened. The workers in the fields have laid down their last bundles of lucerne, and have retired to their cosy, yet humble homes. The bright warm yellow of the sun has turned to an orange-gold. It throws its last fiery rays to the heavens above and sinks beneath a distant mountain on the horizon. The sky changes to a crimson hue and has vivid streaks of colour mingled with the blended ones of the rainbow. Gradually as this curtain falls, behind some hills or mounts, the dusty veil of twilight sheds a thin grey colour over the earth, now silence reigns. The only sign of life left is the occasional song of a bird, or the light of a fire escaping from the door of a shepherd's home. Later still Mother Nature throws silver stars into the galaxy above. They crinkle, wink and twinkle while they look upon us while we dream. So, lastly, the embers of cosy fires cast their shadows on the floor and die out.

A beautiful dam enclosed by koppies in the Karroo is a very peaceful sight. When the sun throws its massive colour across the sky at sunset the dam, fringed with poplars, quietens, and the ducks, usually honking and ambling on the shore, curl up under their downy, white wings. The trees cast their grim shadows across the water and silhouette their dark frames against the sky. In winter when there is no foliage on the poplars the branches look like slender arms stretching to the heavens in a longing for shelter from the stormy blast, and leaves to protect them.

M. CONNOR, Upper III.

"IN PRAISE OF YACHTING"

Sailing is a recreation and an art that will never fail to attract those who have a love of the sea, outdoor life, freedom and happiness. For out there on the water is escape.

A mile from the shore and we are in a world of our own—a world of water, wind and sky, ever changing but inexhaustible in beauty. You cannot find this world in a motor-boat, as a motor-boat carries part of the shore with it.

The yacht, to my mind, is the loveliest of man-made things. Each has a character of its own and it is wonderful to sail this glorious creature and be her friend. You do the work and keep her shipshape, but there are many gifts to the sailor—self-confidence, courage, kindness, strength and gentleness are some of them. Then there are the long, lazy hours gliding through the ocean in a silent calm, or smashing to windward with the sea spray tossed high, the tense battles with the squalls and the triumph when it passes! The snug warmth of your cabin, when all is bleak and grey outside, is the cosiest of homes.

I guarantee that sailing is a definite cure for insomnia! It is the healthiest, grandest recreation I could wish to find.

To end I quote a verse of John Masefield's lovely poem "Sea Fever":

"I must go down to the seas again; for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied,
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume,
And the seagulls crying."

Believe me, it gets in your blood.

By a keen yachtswoman: S. LANGFORD, Form V.

A HINDU'S DREAM OF HOME

The wide sea beckons, and the breezes
Waft intoxicating odours of the East;
The aromatic zephyrs sigh and sing,
And tell of palaces and shady groves
Which I shall never see. Although I long
To wander in the moonlight in those woods
Where orchids blow; and many-coloured birds
Are singing of the land of heart's desire.
Oh happy birds! so free, yet I am chained
So distant from my home across the sea.

In my dreams I see the forests green and dim,
The rivers flowing slowly 'neath the boughs,
The ancient golden temples of my faith
And my dear ones toiling 'neath burning sun.

The spicy breezes lure me, lure me back
From the alien faces all about me now,
The snow-capped mountains of my memory
Reproach me, that I fail to return.

Oh, that I might see the Ganges ere I die!
That my ashes might be scattered on its flood—
And I, an exile, perish here alone.

JEAN GORDON BROWN, Form V.

"IT'S RED"

It was an argument all about colours:
One said "vermillion," another "crimson-lake,"
Or it could be "light magenta" . . .
Then, for argument's sake,
I said,
"It's red."

R. WILKS, Form VI.

CASTLES IN THE AIR

There was a slow, murmuring hum of bees amongst the roses, which hung drowsily upon their stems, pale, soft pink, gleaming white and heavily-scented velvet red. The lawns were fresh emerald green, stretching smoothly away to the edge of the garden, where they sloped down gently, their cool freshness merging into the tumbled, dry disorder of the paddock. Myriads of rainbow butterflies fluttered over the garden, and a piercingly blue dragon-fly darted amongst the rushes and water-lilies of the pond. Glowing golden in the warm sunlight the goldfish swam in and out of the shadows in their watery paradise.

A gorgeously tinted butterfly floated over the lawns, dipping and soaring in an insect waltz, towards the fields. It flew over a lazily prostrate figure lying on the meadow-scented grass, looking up into the sky. As the figure watched the clouds sailing slowly past, his arms folded under his head, he built castles in the air. Beautiful, tranquil castles they were: castles where happiness and freedom reigned, where wishes came true. In his day-dreams he imagined himself a great athlete, holding the world's record for sprinting and high jump. His imagination conjured up wonderful pictures for him. There was an enormous, grassy circular track, men in athletes' clothes, shorts and vest, chatting confidently to admirers and relations, a great sea of faces on every side, now a blur, now coming into focus, with certain clear faces springing out at him, and, lastly, himself—nervous, keyed up and yet burning with an inner fire of confidence. At last the terrible tension of waiting was over. They had started.

He ran as he had never run before. At first he was behind, but gradually he gained on the man in front of him. They were level—no, he was in front. He passed two more lithe, running figures, then a third, and now there was only one in front. He ran on. He made a superhuman effort to catch up, and succeeded. They were running neck and neck. His whole body and mind were filled with an aching desire to pass this sole opponent. Then for a few glorious seconds it seemed that he was flying through the air, only he and this other man left in the whole world, flying swiftly. But then the feeling of lightness was gone, and it was almost an effort to run. Closing his eyes, he braced himself for the final effort; then, shooting past his opponent, he made the last length, alone. There was a wild burst of cheering from the sea of faces, now all blurred. He was carried into the pavilion on the shoulders of some men, followed by a triumphal procession of shouting, clamouring humanity.

His cup was full. Suddenly a little cloud blew over the sun, obscuring its warm brightness. He sat up, sensing the change, tried to leap to his feet, but had to rise slowly. The sun shone warmly again, and he raised his head to look up at the tranquil blue sky. For a fleeting moment he experienced a feeling of strength and lightness, such as he had felt while building his castles in the air. He was just going to leap for very joy and run forward when he suddenly remembered. Sadly he bent to pick up his crutches.

ANNE HALLEY, FORM VI.

FAR BEYOND

I stood upon the top of the world,
And smiled in the sunset of my earthly life;
And then I turned and faced the winds of Time
Which shot me out and through the Midnight Blue,
And then I drifted through darkness deeper than I ever knew,
Through night swam I,
I, who had learned to die,
And so through silent stillness where Time was dead.
For this was the world's horizon,
Beyond ray of moon or brilliant sun,
Beyond the reach of bird or 'plane,
Beyond the telescope or human brain.
My heart and soul stood hand-in-hand
Upon the margin of Holy Land.
Into the shot-silk light burst I,
Where sky was light and light was sky,
And God reached forth His hand to still my fear,
And I was comforted to know that He was there,
And I was far beyond.

ROSEMARIE WILKS, FORM VI.

FANCY DRESS

On the evening of Saturday, June 15, the Boarders arranged an impromptu fancy dress dance. It was a great success, and Yasmin Petersen has reproduced a few of the costumes below.



Phoebe and Dinah Barlow won the prize for having the best costume. They were dashing Hungarians, and certainly the belles of the evening.

The prize for the most original couple was won by Pat Lindsay and Geraldine Ainsly, who represented "huntin', shootin', and fishin'," and who acted their parts in the true English spirit!

Lindsay Williams stole the whole evening as a fat native woman, accompanied by her suitor, Sam (alias our headgirl, Alison Lomax). They were certainly the fat and thin of it!



The gay atmosphere was somewhat subdued by the presence of two devils, Pat (Topsy) Thresher and Eve Gibson. The former played the piano, and both were a roaring success.



School uniforms were rather slandered when Gill Paver and Serena Maskell appeared as "in school and out." The costumes were very ingeniously designed, but the effect was a little marred when Serene's stylish coiffure collapsed!



No fancy dress ball would be complete without a couple of Turks, and Marygold Page Wood and Dorothy Beck filled the rôle admirably.

THE GIPSY

There's a tall, dark gypsy down the road,
 With a caravan and earrings of gold,
 He's got a wife and baby brown,
 And the country is his but not the town.

The flowers are his with their glossy leaves,
 And the butterflies too as they dance in the breeze,
 The birds are his as they fly on their wings,
 And the nightingale as a vesper he sings.

His face is bronzed by the wind and the sun,
 And his hair is black like the robes of a nun,
 His clothes are ragged and dirty too,
 And I can't help thinking they've never been new.

D. BARLOW, Upper III.

THE NEW STAR

The marsh looked artificial in the moonlit night;
 The water was a darkened lake enclosed by reeds of light
 That swayed and intertwined in a rhythmic way,
 And caught the moon's reflection, and with moonbeams seemed to play,
 Enjoying each hour of life.

The chasing clouds were edged with light, and seemed to be
 In opposition to the moon, and dodging her with free,
 Wild spurts across the starry sky, while she rode on,
 The crown of this queer, mystic night—a crown no king could don—
 The whole world caught her light.

And as I watched the moon with awe, across her face
 A shadow fell. Some birds of white were flying to this place.
 Oh, swans so bright! Are you from some much purer world?
 Some spirits of another age? But no! for down they swirled,
 And rested on the lake.

The whole flock landed near me, and the marsh looked white,
 Then o'er the lapping, sighing, swishing of the marsh at night
 I heard a stranger cry, a wail so sad and long.
 I knew the only reason for this wonderful song—
 A white swan must be dying.

A sadder song I've never heard than this queer lay.
 A shadow flits across the moon; the swans have flown away.
 I listen to the last few notes, and they, too, die.
 I raise my head and see the soul within the moonlit sky.
 A new star shines in Heaven.

YASMIN PETERSEN, Form VI.

OLD HERSCHELIANS

The 20th Annual General Meeting of the Old Herschelians' Association was held in the Jagger Library on the 22nd February, 1946. Those present were Miss Elcome, Miss Lansdale, P. Denniston, A. Lomax, A. Fraser, P. Jefferies, A. Pulmes, C. Jefferies, M. J. Stobie, F. Douglas, J. Oosthuizen, J. Grove, C. Osborne, E. Fisher, C. McKinlay, E. K. Wood, F. Osborne.

Apologies for absence were received from Margaret Regnier, Z. Marks, P. and B. St. Leger, D. Gibson, S. Ethelston, A. Denniston and B. Kilpin.

The Office-bearers and committee members were elected as follows:

President: Miss Elcome. *Hon. Vice-President:* Miss Ralph. *Vice-President:* Miss Lansdale.

Hon. Secretary: S. Drennan. *Hon. Treasurer:* M. J. Stobie.

Committee: E. K. Wood, J. Grove, P. Smuts, E. Fisher, E. Kay, C. Osborne and A. Lomax (Head Girl).

The reading of the financial report disclosed that the Association had thirty-three Life Members, and a credit of £160 in the Cape of Good Hope Savings Bank. Miss Elcome said she hoped more Old Girls would become Life Members.

Miss Elcome suggested starting a branch of the Association in England, as so many Old Girls were now living there. This would enable them to have a closer contact with the activities of the School and the Association in Cape Town.

Miss Elcome stated that she would prefer being At Home to Old Herschelians on Wednesday afternoons after 3.30 p.m., rather than on the first Sunday afternoon of the month.

The Old Herschelians have undertaken to organise a Tombola Stall at School Christmas Fair. We hope it will be a great success.

NEWS OF OLD HERSCHELIANS

Dorothy Mellish, Betty St. Leger and Cynthia Jefferies have nearly finished their course at the Secretarial College in Cape Town.

Glendyr Orr is still working at the Admiralty in Simonstown.

Margery Harbottle has nearly finished her course in Domestic Science at the Polytechnic.

Cynthia Rhodes is living at Hanslip, near London, and her sister *Joy* is still doing military nursing.

Patricia Denniston has gone to England to continue her studies in Art.

Dorothea Gibson has established an elocution practice in Rondebosch, and is teaching at various schools. She has acted in several plays at the Little Theatre.

Wenda Petrie, for whom we caused a lot of trouble last year by publishing the false news that she was already married (for which we sincerely apologise) is doing a course of cookery at the Polytechnic, and is hoping to join her fiancé at Oxford in the near future.

Pauline Vogelpool is just finishing her course in Ceramics at the Michaelis School of Art, and as soon as she can obtain equipment from England is to open a studio of her own.

Jean Jackson has returned with her husband from Scandinavia.

Dew Warren has left Cape Town and is living in Durban where she is doing secretarial work.

Diana Riner has done some very successful work at the academy where she has been studying in Canada, and is to go to England to continue her studies this year.

Pamela Hockley and Nicolette de Villiers are just finishing their second year at Rhodes University. At the same University are *Sheila Duncan*, and *Brigid Orr* who writes her B.Comm. Finals this year.

Joelwyn Allen, also discharged from the Swans, is working with Robb's Motors, while her sister *Jane* is still doing her work in nursing services.

Jean Southall is working at the Municipal Nursery School at Salt River.

Marigold Elsworth (Tighe) has now returned to Nairobi with her husband and baby. They have a farm there.

Joan Gordon (nee Rees) is now living at Kalk Bay with her husband and two children.

Cynthia Villet (Gardiner) has a lovely baby, and has made her home in a cottage by the sea at Bakoven.

Betty Brown (Musgrove) is also living at Kalk Bay.

Nan Normand (Park) is with her husband managing the Windsor Hotel at Fish Hoek and we understand is enjoying the experience very much.

Ruth Gurney is living in Durban and doing social work there.

Grace Mary Gurney is taking a secretarial course at Wynberg.

Diana Moorson, Antonia Crackenthorpe, and Anne Stutchbury have all gone to England.

Gillian Wilks is nursing in the Simonstown Hospital.

Betty Wilks is studying Social Science at the London University.

Joy Ferguson took her B.A. at the end of 1945, and is now at a business college in Cape Town.

Pamela Smuts and Margaret Joan Stobie are both studying music at the College of Music in Rosebank.

Elizabeth Appleyard has discontinued her course at Oxford and has returned home. She is at present taking a commercial course at the Imperial College of Commerce.

Moirra Mills (Towers) is living with her husband's people in Newcastle.

Maribel Mills went to England on the Carnarvon to continue her studies in English at Oxford.

Pamela Jefferies has obtained a post on the secretarial staff of the magazine "Spotlight".

Hilary Watson is working at the Ministry of War Transport.

Barbara Hunt has unfortunately had to give up her training at the Froebel Educational Institute owing to illness and has returned to her home in Johannesburg.

Susan Ethelston is doing the third year of her B.A. course at Cape Town University.

Zelda Marks is studying Dramatic Art at the University. We hear that she has recently become engaged.

Joan Hill left on the Carnarvon for England to get married. *Peg Hill* was to be the matron of honour but the wedding had to be postponed owing to illness. Joan lives in Portsmouth, and Peg in Devon.

Joan Frost has obtained her discharge from the Special Signals this year, and is now doing her third year course at the Buxton Home Pre-School Training Centre.

Valerie Kinghorn is with Joan and following the same course.

Pamela Jeans, who also sailed on the Carnarvon, is doing a year's course at a commercial college in London, while *Shirley Jeans (Snow)* is living in a flat out of London while her husband in the Royal Navy is at Portsmouth.

Anne Palmes is spending a year at a finishing school in Switzerland.

Jasmin Honore went to England this year for further studies in Ballet, and is studying with Mme. Rambert. She is also continuing her work with piano lessons which leaves her little time. However we have heard that she has fitted in one or two evenings with *Miss Bailey*, with whom she has been in contact, and that she is hoping to be able to get to Switzerland at the end of the year.

Jean Williams Freeman has obtained her discharge from the Swans and is doing secretarial work for the National Council of Cripple Care.

Congratulations to *Muriel Mills* and *Joy Ferguson* on obtaining their B.A. Degrees at Cape Town last December, and to *Elizabeth Kay* on obtaining her Secondary Teacher's Certificate after taking her degree, and to *Dorothea Gibson* on her Teacher's Licentiate Diploma in Speech Training.

Felicity Halls nursed at Groote Schuur for a few months at the beginning of the year. She is now taking a refresher course in shorthand and typing in Cape Town.

Eileen Walsh arrived in July from Norway with her husband and child. She is now living in Sea Point with her sister *Sheila* who has started a beauty parlour there.

Dawn Johnson (Sinclair) completed her Nursing Training just before she was married.

Suzanne Drennan is now working at the Trigonometrical Survey Office.

Lynette Eriksen (Phillips) recently spent her honeymoon in Cape Town. She and her husband are making their home in Durban.

Susan Ethelston is at present writing her final B.Sc. examinations. Also at Cape Town University are *Clodagh* and *Fay Osborne*.

Mary Elliott is in England, taking a course in physical culture at Dartford P.T.C.

Joan Fuller, having completed a course in Commercial Art, is now working for "Milady".

Yvonne Botha is now helping at a new Antique and Interior Decorating shop opened in Cape Town.

Diana Brooke completes her B.A.Mus.Bac. at the College of Music at the end of this year.

Phyllida Compton (de Villiers) is now in Rome with her husband, who is in the Diplomatic Service.

Cynthia Cook spends a good deal of her spare time acting in local productions. Her most recent success was "Hay Fever".

Evelyn Fisher has just written her Social Science final at Cape Town University.

Lynette Jooste has recently arrived home from Singapore, after spending a very interesting few years in the Mediterranean area and the Far East, where she was on service with the "Fannies".

Sylvia Sanders, after completing her secretarial course, has been doing part-time work in the mornings.

Helen Steyn completed a course in Midwifery at the Provincial Hospital, Port Elizabeth, earlier in the year. She is now nursing at the Simonstown Hospital. *Gillian Wicks* is also there.

Elizabeth Kay has spent the year teaching English at Herschel.

Robin Samson (Freemantle) has left America for good, and is now in England.

ENGAGEMENTS

Shirley Mauerberger to Raoul, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Goldman of Durban. (June 19.)

Ruth Gurney to Stanley, only son of Mrs. M. Bradburn of Sussex, England. (July 21.)

Brenda Hirschow to Leonard Silberman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Silberman of Johannesburg. (Aug. 9.)

Gillian Thomas to Francis William Albert, only son of Mr. F. M. Passmore and the late Mrs. Passmore of Bexleyheath, Kent, England. (Sept. 14.)

Barbara (Bobbie) Kilpin to Paul Stuart, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Schackleton of Newlands. (Aug. 8.)

Lynette Jooste to Major Glynn Cronance, eldest son of the late Mr. Harry Cronance, and of Mrs. Shrewbridge of Mowmouth, England.

Sylvia Sandes to Lt. Michael Hitchcock, R.N.V.R., eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Hitchcock of Aldringham House, Leiston, Suffolk, England.

Bertie Gardiner to Leonard, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Kerby of Newlands.

Elizabeth Cathcart Nicholls to Major K. A. Evers, Royal Dragoons, of the Manor House, Sissinghurst, Kent, England.

MARRIAGES

Robinson—Mellich. On March 15 at the Diocesan College Chapel, Margaret, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mellich, to Wilfred Robinson, son of Mrs. Eileen Robinson and the late Mr. W. H. Robinson of Mulzenberg.

Henderson—Baxter. On March 16 at Christ Church, Kenilworth, Moira, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Baxter of Constantia, to Charles Edward Wyndham Henderson, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Henderson of Madras, S. India.

Niblock-Stuart—Graham-Parker. On March 16 at St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, Naomi, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. Graham-Parker of Newlands, to James Winston, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Niblock-Stuart of the Transkei.

Henderson—Baxter. On June 18 at Christ Church, Kenilworth, Shellah Helen, daughter of Mr. W. Duncan Baxter and the late Mrs. Baxter, to Lt. Alexander Robert Lushington Henderson, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Henderson of Madras, S. India.

Skuse—Bright. On April 30 at All Saints' Church, Malabar Hill, Bombay, Dorothy Margaret Anne, younger daughter of the late Mr. Hepburn Bright and of Mrs. Bright of La Rochelle, Newlands, to Major L. E. E. Skuse, R.A., only son of the late Mr. D. E. P. Skuse and Mrs. Skuse of London.

Fisher—Brown. In June, Madge, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Brown of Kenilworth, to Lt. Donald Fisher, R.N.V.R., of Surrey, England.

Aubrey—St. Leger. On August 3 at St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, Pamela, daughter of the late Mr. V. R. Y. St. Leger and of Mrs. C. D. O. Shakespear, to Rev. J. W. Aubrey, R.N.V.R., of H.M.S. Nigeria.

Spicer—Reay. On Sept. 14 at Holy Trinity Church, Kingsway, London, Philip Carlisle, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Spicer, Woodchester, Nettlebed, Henley-on-Thames, to Joyce, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Reay of St. James.

McEwan—Hill. On Sept. 1, Joan, second daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. G. Hill of The Lilacs, Rondebosch, to Lt. Comm. Donald McEwan, son of Engin. Comm. and Mrs. Gerald McEwan of Les Carres, Claremont Road, Jersey.

Henderson—Johnston. On Sept. 14 Dawn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Johnston of Hauptville, Constantia, to Ian Henderson.

Payne—Thomas. On Oct. 11 at St. Paul's Church, Rondebosch, Wendy, daughter of Comm. G. V. Thomas, S.A.N.P., of Elgin, to Colin, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Payne of Kenilworth.

Collings—Starck. On February 16, Betty Starck, daughter of Mr. G. H. Starck of Kenilworth, to Lt. Comm. Patrick Collins.

Abbott—Black. In August, Moira Black to Ronald Abbott.

The Annual General Meeting of the Old Herschelians' Association will be held on Friday, 28th February, 1947.

STOP PRESS

We have pleasure in announcing that the total deposit in the bank as proceeds from the Christmas Fair on November 23 now stands at £1,122 4s.

