

The
HERSCHELIAN



No. 40

1965

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No. 40

DECEMBER, 1965

THE MAGAZINE

Editorial Committee: Mrs. Boyes,
Jagger: D. Roberts, M. Wells,
Rolt: D. Spencer, J. Mann, R. Fowkes,
Merriman: S. Jenner, J. Bennett.

FOREWORD

This has been an eventful year, since, apart from our normal activities, Herschel has produced an operetta and a Chinese play, and the Herschel Hockey Team went on a tour of the Eastern Cape in the September holidays.

This year, again, three House magazines were produced, and again they contained interesting and varied material, upon which we have drawn for inclusion in "The Herschelian". Jagger's magazine was adjudged the best, with Merriman's a close second and Rolt third. The art throughout was of a particularly high standard and we should have liked to include some of the delicate and enchanting paintings in "The Herschelian".

The girls continue to find interest and outlet for their energy and talents in the various clubs. The Sociological Club has, as usual, supplied many interesting speakers and visitors, and the three Houses show the keenest interest in the achievements of their members at games and in competitions.

"The Herschelian" carries a report of the production by the school of the operetta "Figaro and Susanna", based on Mozart's opera, "The Marriage of Figaro", and of the play, "The Nightingale". The audience obviously enjoyed these productions, and indeed, so did the girls who enjoyed the opportunity to sing and act in a spirit of enthusiasm and co-operation. The girls looked their best in the charming colours and costumes, and gave an impression of freshness and gaiety.

The hockey tour was the first on which Herschel has embarked. The girls enjoyed it immensely, and we hear good reports of them from all who met them.

We all look forward to the carol service at St. Saviour's which will close and crown the work of the school year.

EJB.

STAFF NEWS

We would like to extend a cordial welcome to:

Senior School: Miss Braun, who replaced Mrs. Pella—General Science and Arithmetic in Middle School.

Mrs. Gibson, who replaced Mrs. Louw as Senior Games Mistress.

Miss Playne, who replaced Canon Hodson for Divinity.

Mrs. Rennie, who replaced Miss Hulston as Latin Mistress.

Mrs. Turley, who replaced Mrs. Sachs as Domestic Science Mistress.

Preparatory: Miss Archer, who is Upper II Form Mistress.

Mrs. Blumerus, who is responsible for the Afrikaans.

Mrs. Collins, who replaced Miss Davis as Games Mistress.

Mrs. Davidson, who replaced Mrs. Moodie.

Miss De Villiers, who is Lower II Form Mistress.

Senior House Staff: Mrs. Hannabus, who replaced Mrs. Connolly as Housekeeper.

Miss Walker, who replaced Mrs. Johnston as Sickbay Matron.

Preparatory House Staff: Mrs. Robinson, who replaced Miss Marais as Housekeeper.

AVE ATQUE VALE

NEW GIRLS

Kindergarten: J. Barry, S. Bell, S. Bettison, L. Brennan, A. Cowburn, D. Douglas-Hamilton, D. Douglas-Hamilton, J. Lipworth, J. Louw, J. MacGregor, A. Mather, M. Marais, M. Messaris, E. Mills, C. Mortimer, C. Parker, K. Raath, D. Rhodes-Harrison, B. Sandell, S. Smith-Chandler.

Transition: T. Lloyd-Roberts, J. Smith, B. van Stahl, L. Walker, C. White, E. Wilson.

Senior School: C. Bartley, L. Brailey, L. Carr, E. Cook, S. Duncan, J. Farley, K. Gregor, G. Harris, S. Jack, P. Johnson, P. McCormick, M. MacGregor, S. Milton, M. MacKenzie, C. Mortera, H. Notcutt, A. Paley, T. Palmer, P. Percy, E. Simpson, M. Wells, L. Woodsworth, S. Leslie.

Preparatory: S. Borton, B. Borton, L. Brailey, A. Carr, J. Dickie-Clark, B. Fuller, B. Gordon-Bagnall, B. Hole, B. Jay, E. Jeffrey, C. Jenkin, B. Leslie, M. MacGregor, A. MacKenzie, S. Maxwell, J. Paley, M. Peden, J. Pettigrew, L. Reid, K. Resnekov, M. Resnekov, D. Watson.

LEFT

Upper V: L. Blackman, L. Brown, J. Bührer, D. Cattell, V. Chiappini, S. Dicey, M. Harris, E. Henderson, M. Hennessy, P. Jamay, M. Jesse, A. Landsberg, S. Liebermann, C. Payne, M. Persse, S. Raath, J. Rhodes, K. Riley, H. Robb, M. Sampson, A. Silberbauer, J. Small, M. Stuttard, G. van der Bijl, A. Waring, C. Watson, M. Whitehead, S. Williams.

Others: L. Carr, A. Carr, C. Clare, J. Coulthard, D. Cowburn, A. Cowburn, G. Crittall, J. de Chazal, J. Fawcus, A. Harris, M. Hirshon, A. Hirshon, P. Hutton, D. Hugo, K. Lees, K. MacLennan, V. Marais, I. Maratos, J. Masters, P. Murray, A. Nolan, J. Osten, D. Pegram, W. Ridley, J. Schultz, M. van Haarten, S. van Haarten, V. Versluis, S. Welch, S. Underhill.

MRS. V. PIERCE-JONES

It was with real regret that we said farewell to Mrs. Pierce-Jones, who had been on the Staff of Herschel for fourteen years, during the last seven of which she was Vice-Principal.

Mrs. Pierce-Jones is one of those unusual people able to teach from Kindergarten to Matric. A graduate of London University, she brought to her teaching a depth and breadth of experience and a thoroughness which were of the greatest benefit to all who knew her, and it was quite evident that she loved teaching. She also loved Herschel, and her devotion to the School, her quiet humour, and her sense of fun were all things that endeared her to us.

We are grateful indeed to her for the service she rendered Herschel, and we wish her the enjoyable retirement she so well deserves.

FOUNDER'S DAY, 1965

The Founder's Day sermon was preached by His Grace the Lord Archbishop of Cape Town, the Most Reverend Robert Selby-Taylor, and took the form of a parable, the purpose of which was to reveal the nature of true prayer.

A conversation arose among a group outside St. Saviour's Church on Founder's Day. There were a Herschel girl, late for the Founder's Day service, an inquisitive pigeon who did not know what prayer meant, a dog and Bishop Gray, speaking from his tomb. The girl declared that she knelt and prayed for happiness, for success and for those she loved. The dog said that he, too, begged for what he wanted. Both agreed that their requests were not always granted. The Bishop said that he, as a boy, had also, like the girl and the dog, begged God to grant his selfish desires. When these were sometimes not granted, the Bishop began to pray to understand God's purpose for him.

It was hard to understand God, the Bishop admitted, yet He is the only person we really can understand in this life, and we must try to do so.

The pigeon then understood why people went to Church.

The Prize-giving at the Preparatory School took place after the church service, and the prizes were presented by Miss Vera Lawton, Principal of the Wynberg Girls' Junior School.

The Senior School Prize-giving took place in the afternoon, and His Grace the Archbishop, the Most Reverend Robert Selby-Taylor, was in the Chair. The Lady Laura Eastlough, wife of the Bishop of Peterborough, was the guest speaker. After the Chairman's introduction, the Headmistress, Mrs. M. C. Kittow, read her report: Lady Laura, Your Grace, Ladies and Gentlemen,

I find it difficult sometimes, in reviewing a year, to know what in either the life of the school or the wider world of Conferences and educational trends, would be most likely to interest an audience on Founder's Day. For the axioms and commonplaces of the educationist are often foreign territory to others, who might like to know about the things we take for granted. The very word "education", for instance; this has meta-physical overtones that reach the very fringes of eternity; but I will deal with it at its simplest level, and say merely that it is not only the instruction which goes on in a classroom, nor the wider world of the school as a whole. It includes also the total environment in which we live, and move, and have our being. This extended meaning is a commonplace for the educationist, but it is far from commonly recognised outside the sphere of the professional educator.

And so, with your permission, I propose to talk about values, which are produced by the above total environment, and in so doing to implement some of the things I said last Founder's Day on the balance of Arts and Science in Education. Without a balance of Arts and Science in the personality that personality becomes lopsided, the emotions in some directions atrophied, the total environment remains a myth.

Why, you may ask, should one worry whether a personality is lopsided, whether it fits into a total environment? It is because in the end it is the quality of a man that counts, his sense of personal worth: the deep intrinsic worth of the human being as such; from this spring other values to form part of the essential pattern—a compassion which extends beyond the bounds of school to the world outside, loyalty, co-operation, service.

Suppose we look at the question (a) in the world (b) at Herschel.

- (a) Whether explicitly recognised or not, values have always been powerfully and decisively operative, both in societies and individuals. They distinguish one society from another—the intellectual vitality and aesthetic sensitivity of the Greek, from the plodding, practical Roman. Equally they shape the characters of men and women—a person becomes what he chooses. Commitment is character. Their significance for human happiness—itsself a value of the highest order—is obviously enormous.

I suppose there never has been a time in History when values are more important than they are today.

- (i) Look at the frightening growth of population all over the world. This has enforced the need for wide-scale planning by centralised authority, where previously laissez-faire or muddling through was possible. But planning is meaningful only in relation to purpose, and purpose means assessing values, estimating their claims, and choosing between them.
- (ii) Science makes it possible for human nature to be fashioned and orientated at its very springs. Then—what kind of man shall man make?
- (iii) Increased empirical knowledge; this applied to production has resulted in an enormous proliferation of material goods; but material production can be haphazard in the sense of serving no clear human purpose. It can be highly dangerous when devoted to weapons of destruction; it can be beneficial if linked to deliberately chosen values. Only the last of these is proper to intelligent human beings.
- (iv) Take the questioning of traditional codes of behaviour. Change in values is no new phenomenon. What is new is the *rapidity* of change in recent years, and the increased tensions that result from it.
- (v) It is necessary to emphasize the fundamentality of *choice* in human experience. Choice is inseparable from values. It must, of course, be *informed* choice; otherwise it is irresponsible. Informed of fact as well as value. And it must ever remain critical of itself, for the validity of choice is not finally demonstrable: rational and persuasive, certainly, but not logically conclusive.
- (vi) How then, to come to concrete realities within the framework of Herschel, for instance, can education contribute to the critical examination of values, and the practical implementation of choice? As I said a few moments ago, we must be clear what we mean by education: at its simplest level, not only classroom

instruction, nor the wider influence of the School as a whole; it includes the total environment. Unless this is recognised, and until the concept of the "educative society" is deeply rooted in our social and educational thinking, there is little hope of creating a society with its own deliberately chosen values. It should be clear, too, that education is essentially instrumental, not an end in itself, as is sometimes loosely said, but a means both to fulfilment in the individual, and to stability and progress in society. It is an instrument, too, on which parents and friends could play, often to the delight of their offspring.

Take the curriculum here. Any curriculum is an obvious focus of values. Not only do individual subjects and the methods of teaching them carry implications of values, but so also does the balance of subjects. From 1966, girls matriculating at Herschel will take 6 subjects instead of 6 or 7. It took me a very long time and much thought and consultation with the Staff to make this decision, (and even then we reluctantly dropped the 7th subject, though Music or Art may be taken as an extra if desired). But the universities tend increasingly to accept students with the best symbols in Matric, and concentration on 6 gives them the best chance. Within these 6 we do our best, within the range of a child's ability and considering her possible career, to strike the balance of which I spoke earlier. This balance is particularly important now, when there is an increasing emphasis on the teaching of Science. The Sciences have their own particular value content. But a nation's values are most clearly perceived in its history, literature, and artistic achievement: here can be seen, as they cannot in the sciences, the assertion of opposing values, the criticism which stimulates the emergence of new value-patterns. The knowledge and insight which derive from the humanities (always if rightly taught) are essential through the confusion of contemporary society. To neglect them through an over-enthusiastic swing towards the sciences would endanger the stability and development of society, as much as the neglect of the sciences would endanger its economic efficiency. In a full education, in fact, scientific investigation is only one aspect of the total process of experiment and imaginative discovery which is also carried out through English, History and Drama. As somebody said once, "Education is shared excitement".

To give you an example—it means in practice that the teacher must often be prepared to leap boldly—from zoology perhaps to Blake's "Tiger", or from geology to Wordsworth's "Simplon Pass". We must learn, as an eminent professor has said, "to look at the glorious variety, and dynamic character of all form, in particular the potential of curves and spirals, the shell of a sea creature, the pattern of a dance, the construction of a spider's web, the wing of a bird, and of an aeroplane". It is, in fact, a kind of thinking-in-the-round.

It is here, I feel, that parents enjoy or could enjoy, and their children no less so, sharing some of the things that arise day by day. What more natural step from a lesson on light, for instance, than to an interest in photography, which the whole family could enjoy together for years? At Herschel I know of one family who has done this. Or from the thrill of a music lesson to building up a record library together. Or from an exciting English lesson to the gathering of books together. Or from a play the pursuit of good plays together, the beginnings of regular theatre-going. Or from an inspired Scripture lesson the alleviation of human suffering together. Then perhaps we could know our children better, and they us. And perhaps we could no longer hear remarks like this: "When I was 17, I thought my father was an utter ignoramus. When I was 21, I was astonished to find how much he had learnt in four years!"

I stress this companionship because it supplements and extends what the school does. And the school cannot do everything. We have, I suppose, as active a community life at Herschel as you will find anywhere, and a vital interest in what goes on in the world outside; but a child's world is enriched outside the school if it is aided by someone close to it who can help him to continue an interest; who will help him to commit himself to a decision, a belief, an ideal which his school has opened up to him. In so doing he avoids the pitfalls of what is tawdry in civilization—or at least can assess it.

Quite recently I went to a performance of some teenagers. It was an evening of more or less original items, and quite delightful. There was, of course, a sprinkling of death, horror, Beatles, twist and waggles. But I remember thinking at the time that with the sort of interest by parents that I have indicated, these children would have little difficulty in carving out for themselves a standard of values, aesthetic, intellectual, ethical, in a confused world; and that they would have at least some civilised interests in their leisure hours. As St. Paul said, "Prove all things, and hold fast that which is

good". But the School, I repeat, cannot do everything, or do it alone. And finally, and as it were negatively, there is a grave danger in failing to give serious attention to values at all. For absolute moral standards are a guide in life. They are like the North Star. For centuries mariners have steered by the North Star. It is a fixed point in the sky. It is yet to be recorded that any ship has reached the North Star, but it is true that on every ocean mariners discern from that star where their position is and where they need to head.

Now for the life of the School itself. It has been as usual an active year.

The Chapel and all it stands for becomes increasingly an inspiration to us. Our Chaplain, Canon Hodson, has been most interested in it: Communion Services have been held more frequently, and the two Lower V members of the Chapel Committee are now taking it in turns to act as Sacristans during the Communion.

In the Matriculation examination 28 entered, 6 passed in the 1st Class, 15 in the Second Class, 4 in the 3rd Class, and 3 School Leaving Certificates—2nd class.

Of other achievements, Shen Attwell (who matriculated in 1963), won an American Field Service Scholarship. She was accorded the highest honour that can be given to a senior student at her School: she was put on to the Senior Seminar, with several other students recommended by teachers and administrators, to meet monthly for discussions and to hear lectures from world-renowned people in various fields. It has just been announced that three of last year's Matrics (i.e. December, 1964) have also been awarded American Field Service Scholarships. They are Geraldine van der Bijl, Lesley Brown, and Suzanne Williams.

At the Science Congress held at the U.C.T. in October, Lesley Brown and Marion Jesse gave a paper on "Mineral deposits of the Ocean Bed". They were jointly awarded first place.

The South African Scientific and Industrial Manpower Development sponsored a South African-wide competition to select candidates for the London Youth Science Fortnight. Marion Jesse was one of the six who gained over 90% and was offered the opportunity of going overseas on a fortnight's course in London in August. As she and her mother had in any case planned to go to England on Christmas Day, she did not avail herself of the opportunity.

As you may know, I have instituted some changes in the Pre-Prep. The Lower I's will now have a longer day, and stay till 3 o'clock. This will give them the solid foundation they need in the Preparatory School, and the academically important work will be done in the mornings.

Up to now the Kindergarten and Transition have been housed here in the Senior School, and as this is not a very suitable arrangement, a new unit is being built at the Preparatory for Kindergarten, Transition and Lower I. Much as we shall miss these enchanting little girls, and Miss Harsant and Mrs. Himing, the Pre-Prep. educationally is really entitled to a block of its own.

Arrangements are in progress, too, for the erection of a Science Lecture Theatre. The sketch plans for this are being considered by the Industrial Development Fund. And while on the question of building, you may like to know that we are gradually shaping our own little Open-Air Theatre at the Prep., where Mrs. Saffery staged a delightful performance of scenes from "Midsummer Night's Dream", in November. The Preparatory School once again entered Speech Classes for the South African Elatedddfd, and Lower III were once again awarded the Mavis Scott Trophy. The Preparatory also had its own Herschel Elatedddfd last year, organised by Miss Harwood and judged by Mrs. Crichton.

In the Senior School, the Music and Drama Club had several successful evenings during the year.

In the Music Department, 26 entered for the Royal Schools of Music Examination, 21 passed, three with Merit.

An innovation this year has been Holiday Reading which is set for the June vacation by the English Staff and me. On returning to school in July, on the first day of the term, everyone writes an essay set on the book she has chosen to read. I hope soon, too, to inaugurate a Public Speaking Competition in English, to be judged by external adjudicators.

The customary visits to theatres, the ballet, films, symphony concerts, lectures, art galleries, etc., took place last year, and details of all our activities will be found in the Magazine. Inter-House plays, scenes from *Midsummer Night's Dream*, *Macbeth* and the *Merchant of Venice*, to celebrate the Shakespeare Quater-Centenary were an outstanding success, and above all brought out that House Spirit which is so precious a

thing in the life of a school. (While on the question of Houses, I should like to take this opportunity of publicly congratulating the 3 Heads of Houses last year. They were Elsie Henderson (Jagger), Marion Jesse (Merriman), Jenny Rhodes (Rolt). They were outstanding in their leadership.

Another valuable Inter-House activity was that each House produced a Magazine (Rolt's being adjudged the best), and from all three were chosen articles and drawings for the *Herschelian*.

Nor is the School, through its Houses, ever lacking in interest in the field of Social Welfare. The girls are deeply interested in those less well-off than themselves. There is no hint of patronage in the Charity Fund: only a desire to help, within the necessarily limited compass of a schoolgirl's time and pocket. If you will refer to page 15 of the magazine, you will see the extent of their interest, which many of them carry on in an unostentatious way when they leave.

We are now, in place of the Barnardo League, supporting two girls at St. Michael's Home in Plumstead. Their parents died some years ago (they came of a family of 7) and we propose to build up a fund that will be available for giving these two girls whatever training they may desire when they leave school.

I should add that Miss Porter's mother had started the Barnardo League in this country 27 years ago, and as it was Miss Porter who continued it, I propose in grateful and affectionate remembrance of Miss Porter, who died in October, to call the new venture the Ruby Porter League.

Games have again been of a high standard this year. Herschel won the Inter-School Swimming and Diving, and Inter-School Tennis. In the Inter-Schools Hockey we drew 6-6 with Rustenburg, but lost on corners. I should perhaps mention that two girls were chosen to play for Western Province Schoolgirls' Hockey Team—they were Marion Jesse and Jenny Rhodes, and one for Western Province Diving—Coleen Butler.

32 girls were awarded their Bronze Medal for Life Saving, and 4 girls gained their Silver Medal.

I should like so much to thank the parents for their most generous help in organising and giving to, the Morning Market which we held in October. The Committee of Ladies worked so hard, there was such a lovely spirit about the whole thing, and it was wonderful for me not to have to do anything at all, except buy. There is far more behind the scenes than one knows in things like this, but I must say that Mrs. Currie, the Convener, took it all in her efficient stride, and I really was grateful to her. We made R560.00 that morning. Part of this will be used for a refrigerator for the Domestic Science Room, and the rest, added to the R200.00 left to us in the Estate of the late Mr. Van Kalker, will be used to buy a projector. (I should add here perhaps that money from the Four Schools Trust cannot be used for equipment.)

One thing more. As the magazine had already been printed, I was unable to include among gifts to the School the lovely bronze statue of Shakespeare, which last year's Matrics gave to the School. It is beautiful, has a proud place in the Library, and was a most happy inspiration for the year of the Shakespeare Quater-Centenary.

STAFF: Mrs. Silberbauer, the vice-principal, was on a well deserved leave which she spent overseas from April—July last year. Mrs. Marais took over her Biology teaching, and the three Housemistresses rallied round to help me with her other duties. In October of this year Mrs. Silberbauer was the victim of a terrible motor smash, and away for the last term, but I am glad to say she has made a remarkable recovery, and took over duties again in January. Once again I was grateful to Mrs. Marais, the three Housemistresses, and indeed the whole staff.

After 14 years of devoted service to Herschel, Mrs. Sachs, the Domestic Science Mistress, decided to retire. She will be greatly missed. Her thoroughness, conscientiousness, and quiet concern for the less academically inclined child has been of great help to us at Herschel. We wish her the enjoyable retirement she so well deserves. In her place we welcome Mrs. Liebenberg.

After nearly 16 years at Herschel, Mrs. Louw, the Games Mistress, decided to leave in October last year. She was a magnificent Games Mistress, raising Herschel in the Physical Education sphere to the proud position it has achieved among the top schools, and we are greatly indebted to her. Her place was taken for a term by Mrs. Havenga. We were fortunate indeed to obtain the services of Mrs. Gibson this year. Mrs. Gibson was a Springbok Hockey player.

Miss Hulston, Latin Mistress, left for health reasons, and in her place we welcome Miss Doré.



PREFECTS

Back Row: Georgina Stuttaford, Jayne Currie, Pamela Dyke-Poynter, Daryl Shawzin, Allison Payne.

2nd row: Louise van Winsen, Angela Gilbert, Mallory Moore, Jean Henderson, Lucinda Abbott, Veronica Payne.

Seated: Wendy Walker, Allison Boyes, Mrs. Kittow (Headmistress), Janet Henshilwood, Susan Davis.

Mrs. Pells, Junior Science Mistress, left to pursue a different kind of interest, and in her place we welcome Miss Braun.

Miss Payne has joined the Staff of Herschel to teach Scripture throughout the Senior School.

My thanks once again go to the Staff for their loyalty and support, and for their devotion to their work and to your daughters; to Mrs. Roth and the Preparatory Staff; Mrs. Duncan-Smith and Mrs. Withers; to Matrons, Housemistresses, Domestic Staff and gardeners of both schools, to the Ladies' Committee which so kindly helps with the Secondhand Shop (as well as organizes Morning Markets!), and finally a deep thank you to the General Purposes Committee and the Herschel Council for the invaluable help and guidance they have given me throughout the year.

Ladies and Gentlemen, I thank you.

* * *

The prizes were distributed and an address was given by the Lady Laura Eastaugh, who had flown down from Johannesburg expressly for this purpose. Lady Laura has intimate family connections with this country, though she herself is a stranger to it.

She said that Herschel equipped its pupils for life by giving them a really good education, so that it was their responsibility to make a contribution to society and to the country.

Some girls would find it easy to decide on a definite career, but for others life would unfold itself stage by stage. That had been her own experience. She had intended to be a sculptress, but had, instead, become the wife of a bishop. Sir Winston Churchill's life was a splendid example of a chequered career which had unfolded bit by bit, till he achieved his finest hour.

God leads us from one stage to another, and at each stage we have a contribution to make, and each contribution helps to shape us, so that in the end we become God's creation, a work of art, chiselled to His final purpose.

Lady Laura urged the girls, therefore, to be adventurous, and to change course in life, if they seriously felt prompted, and if they felt sure that the prompting emanated from God.

SCHOOL OFFICERS

Heads of Houses:

Jagger: Janet Henshilwood. *Merriman:* Wendy Walker. *Rolt:* Alison Boyes.

Head of Boarding House: Susan Davis.

School Prefects: Lucinda Abbott, Jayne Currie, Pamela Dyke-Poynter, Angela Gilbert, Jean Henderson, Mallory Moore, Alison Payne, Veronica Payne, Georgina Stuttford, Louise van Winsen.

Choir:

Leader: Ann Grant, *Vice-Leader:* Jean Henderson.

Games Captains:

Swimming: Vicky Storch-Nielsen. *Vice-Captain:* Angela Gilbert.

Hockey: Wendy Walker. *Vice-Captain:* Alison Boyes.

Netball: Helen Schipper. *Vice-Captain:* J. Henshilwood.

Tennis: Elizabeth Dowie Dunn.

Squash: Gail Mortimer.

SCHOOL CHRONICLE, 1965

FIRST TERM

- Jan. 20—Term begins.
House meetings.
27—Film.
30—Tennis vs. Good Hope.
Feb. 3—Sociological and Debating Meetings.
6—St. Saviour's Fête.
Swimming vs. Rustenburg and Sans Souci.
11—Party to Opera—The Bartered Bride.
12—Founder's Day.
13—Swimming vs. Ellerslie.
19—Midsummer Night's Dream at Maynardville.
20—Swimming vs. Springfield.
24—L. V. Art class to "Home and Hearth".
Sociological Club—Film on Churchill.
27—Swimming vs. St. Mary's.
Old Girls' Day.
Mar. 3—Holy Communion, Ash Wednesday.
Current Events—Mrs. Hampson.
4—Inter-Schools Diving.
5—Gordon's Gala.
6—Inter-Schools Gala.
Buxton Fête.
10—Sociological Society—Rev. Hampson on "Islam".
11—Inter-House Gala.
13—Preparatory Morning Market.
17—Debate.
18—Music and Drama Evening.
20—L.V. Up. V see "The Lark" at Rustenburg.
23—Theatre for youth for Preparatory School.
24—Dr. Juritz on Sound and Light—Party to Janet Bourhill Institute.
26—End of term.

SECOND TERM

- April 7—Term begins.
 Holy Communion.
 House meetings.
 14—Holy Communion.
 Party of Merrimans to St. Michael's.
 Current events.
 21—Debate.
 Film Up. V Alcoholics.
 28—Debate L. V. Up. IV.
- May 1—Hockey vs. Wynberg.
 4—Blessing of K.G. Block by Archbishop.
 5—Up. V to Parliament.
 6—Hockey vs. Sans Souci.
 Speech Competition at Wynberg.
 Party to "The Rivals" at Notre Dame.
 8—Netball vs. Wynberg and Hockey vs. Wynberg.
 12—Mr. A. Brown—"The Cell".
 15—Hockey vs. Ellerslie.
 26—American Field Scholarship 2 p.m. Up. IV, L. V. Up. V.
 27—Ascension Day Service at St. Saviour's.
- June 1—Party of Boarders to Gina Bachauer.
 2—Prof. Axelsson—Early Portuguese Explorers.
 5—Netball and Hockey vs. St. Cyprian's.
 8—Matrics to Royal Observatory.
 9—Debate.
 10—Boarders to film on Coventry Cathedral.
 12—Hockey vs. Rustenburg.
 15—Film on Space travel—"Friendship Seven".
 16—The Romantic Movement by four L. V's.
 18—Farewell to Mrs. Johnston.
 19—Netball vs. St. Mary's.
 21—Netball vs. Staff.
 Squash vs. Old Girls.
 22—Holy Communion in School Chapel.
 Organ Recital on new organ—Miss Sweet, Mr. Koelenberg.
 23—Film—"The Scarlet Pimpernel".

THIRD TERM

- July 21—Term begins.
 23—Holy Communion in the Chapel.
 26—Secondhand shop.
 28—Sociological Soc.—Film "Cape Malays", by Miss Peggy Leader.
 31—Matric Dance.
- Aug. 4—Sociological Soc.—"The Middle East", Mrs. Walker.
 5—Music and Drama Club to Sibyl Whiteman at City Hall.
 6—Debate at Bishops.
 11—Sociological Soc.—Prof. Westphal on "Bushmen".
 18—Debate.
 25—Dress Rehearsal of Play and Operetta—St. Michael's Children and Preparatory in Audience.
 27—Play and Operetta.
 28—Play and Operetta.
- Sept. 1—Film on "The Rival World" and "Orange River Scheme".
 Party to swimming at Wynberg.
 2—Careers evening.
 Boarders to "Sound of Music".
 11—Choir sang at Juliet van Winsen's Wedding.
 15—Holy Communion in School Chapel.
 Dr. Jardine on "Medical Work in the Mission Field".
 21—Demonstration of Meat cutting by Meat Board to Up. IV, L. V.
 Ruby Porter Service League Meeting.

- 22—Debate.
 27—Secondhand shop.
 29—Holy Communion in School Chapel.
 Inter-House competition of Flower Arrangements by Up. III, L. IV.
 Miss Olivier on Modelling to Up. IV, L. V and Up. V.
 30—End of term.

FOURTH TERM

- Oct. 11—Term begins.
 12—House Meetings.
 13—Team Photographs.
 18—Staff Meeting.
 26—Mr. Gregoire Boonsaier—"S.A. Artists".
 22—Holy Communion in Chapel.
 26—Dr. Abraham Jonker—"Reminiscences".
 Nov. 1—Confirmation in St. Saviour's.
 11—Mrs. Kittow spoke on Dante's "Divine Comedy".
 15 to 24—School Examinations.
 24—Music and Drama Evening.
 25 to
 Dec. 8—Public Examinations.
 8—Carol Service in St. Saviour's.
 9—Term Ends.

SCHOOL LEAVING CERTIFICATES

(M) by the name denotes exemption from Matriculation.

Class I	(M) L. Brown
	(M) E. Henderson
	(M) M. Jesse (Distinction in Latin)
	(M) A. Landsberg
	(M) H. Robb (Distinction in Latin)
Class II	(M) S. Williams (Distinction in English)
	(M) L. Blackman
	(M) D. Cattell
	(M) V. Chiappini
	(M) S. Dicey
	(M) M. Harris
	(M) M. Hennessey
	(M) P. Ismay
	(M) C. Payne
	M. Perse
	(M) K. Riley
	(M) M. Sampson
	(M) A. Silberbauer
	(M) J. Small
	(M) M. Stuttaford
Class III	(M) G. van der Bijl
	(M) C. Watson
	(M) W. Whitehead
	(M) S. Liebermann
	(M) S. Raath
	(M) J. Rhodes
	(M) A. Waring

HOUSE AWARDS

Inter-House Art	Rolt	Inter-House Squash	Merriman
Inter-House Diving	Merriman	Inter-House Swimming	Rolt
Inter-House Drama	Rolt	Inter-House Tennis	Rolt
Inter-House Hockey	Merriman	Inter-House Work	Jagger
Inter-House Netball	Rolt		
	Efficiency Shield	Rolt	

AMERICAN FIELD SCHOLARSHIP

For the year's post-Matriculation Course in the United States of America: Lesley Brown, Geraldine van der Bijl, Suzanne Williams.

THE ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC

Grade I: Susan Brownlie, Susan Dowdle, Janet Pettigrew, Daphne Susman.

Grade II: Peta Brownlie, Patricia Carlos, Jill Golding, Susan Jack, Susan Jenkin, Linda Storch-Nielsen, Sarah Underhill.

Grade III: Morag Cooke, Paula Cunningham.

Grade IV: Valerie Powell, Marilyn Simpson.

Grade V: Dinah Roberts.

GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL

We should like to extend our gratitude for the following gifts:

Books for the Library from Canon C. T. Wood.

Two hundred chairs for the Hall from Mrs. L. F. Small.

Donation of R40.00 from Mr. Jenkin to purchase Tennisette nets.

Donation of R424.00 from A. B. McDonald Trust.

Donation of R2000 from Mr. F. C. Robb. An Electronic Organ was purchased for the Chapel.

Donation of R200.00 from Lady Beattie in memory of her daughter Joan.

R3350 from anonymous donors for the grassing of the Hockey Field.

Fruit: Mr. and Mrs. Austin, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Dicey, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Dicey, Mr. and Mrs. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Gant, Mr. and Mrs. Pettigrew, Mr. and Mrs. Parry, Mr. and Mrs. Jenkin, Sir Leslie and Lady Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Simpson, Dr. and Mrs. Whitaker.

Tennis balls from Mr. Housha.

Cup given by Vicki Storch-Nielsen, for good sportsmanship.

Cup given by Georgina Stuttaford, for the best all-round sport.

Cup given by Angela Gilbert, for the swimmer of the year.

CONFIRMATIONS

On November 1st, in St. Saviour's Church, the following were Confirmed by the Archbishop of Cape Town.

Sally Abbott, Delia Beck, Penelope Broadbent, Carol Clarkson, Theresa Clerke, Patricia Cowan, Gillian Gaggins, Lindsay Gasson, Susan Hall, Vanessa Hennessey, Perry-Anne Johnson, Ada-Marie Keller, Devon Lee, Jane Martin, Suzanne Nosworthy, Rosalind Ovenstone, Jennifer Owen, Carol Reid, Helen Robertson, Susan Simpson, Sharon Smith, Carlotta Vaughan.

ASCENSION DAY

At the Ascension Day service, the Archbishop preached the sermon: in the Church Calendar, Ascension Day reminds us of the most important role of Christ: that of our Heavenly King, the risen and ascended Lord. It is as our Heavenly King, too, that Christ is closest to us.

CHAPEL NOTES

Committee: Mrs. Kittow, Miss Harsant, Mrs. Withers, S. Davis, A. Boyes, D. Roberts, G. Kinlay, J. Gant.

Regular services have been held in the Chapel throughout the year. Holy Communion has been celebrated at the beginning and end of each term, and every Wednesday during Lent.

We are very grateful to Mr. F. C. Robb for making it possible for us to have an electronic organ in the Chapel. It was installed during the third term, in place of the harmonium, and is a very beautiful instrument.

We should like to thank the Upper IV's for keeping the Chapel looking so attractive.

We should like to thank Anne Grant for the help she has given in raising the standard of the singing, and Jean Henderson for the hard work she has put into the Chapel music.

J. GANT, Secretary.

CHARITY FUND

An amount of R229.50 was collected by the three Houses during the year, and the following charities have benefited from these collections:

Animal Welfare.

C.A.F.D.A.

Cancer Research.

Cape Night Schools.

Cape Times Fresh Air Fund.

Cape Town Association for the Deaf.

Cape Night Schools Student Fund.

Child Life.

Coloured Children's Holiday Camp.

Grey Ladies.

Janet Bourhill Institute.

Lebombo Mission.

National Council for the Blind.

Non-European Student Fund.

Navy League.

Our Children's Day.

Peninsula Dispensary for Sick Animals.

St. Mark's Community Centre.

St. John Ambulance.

St. Michael's Orphanage.

S.H.A.W.C.O.

St. Saviour's Christmas Cheer.

S.A.N.T.A.

St. Saviour's School Feeding.

During the two winter terms an amount of R83.50 was contributed by the girls from their pocket money towards the St. Saviour's School Feeding Fund.



TOURING HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: Fiona Dicey, Lynne Cunningham, Margaret McGregor, Michele Wells, Bryony Culley, Sandra Wells, Sandra Verster, Elizabeth Trevor-Jones.

2nd row: Joan Waring, Sheila Mackenzie, Janet Gant, Angela Gilbert, Carol Newman, Diana Spencer, Cheryl Warr, Jacqueline Mann, Sandra Strong.

Seated: Dinah Roberts, Gail Kinlay, Mrs. Gibson (Games Mistress), Wendy Walker, Alison Boyes, Elizabeth Dowie-Dunn, Jayne Currie.

Original Work

WHY BOTHER TO PAINT IT WHEN YOU CAN PHOTOGRAPH IT?

Art is the unlimited expression of the human mind, whereas photography is bound by scientific limits and reality. An artist interprets reality as he sees it, limited only by his imagination. His painting may be an abstraction or an intellectual simplification or exaggeration of reality.

A group of artists, called the Surrealists, tried to free themselves from reality, and reflect the subconscious mind, painting dreams and the supernatural. The camera could not possibly interpret conscious or subconscious thought.

Take an artist like Van Gogh, painting a chair or a pair of old boots: he gave them a life and vigour that no camera could possibly achieve. They had a character of their own as he saw them through his disturbed and turbulent mind. El Greco elongated human form, and through his distortion, achieved a beauty with which no camera could compete.

The camera may only reproduce the vision through the lens, being unable to rearrange a composition. It reproduces the lights and shades placed on the article, but cannot possibly give animation to an inanimate object. The photograph is not limited in colour, but it cannot accentuate one colour or have a theme of colour unless the lens is tinted, giving the same effect of colour throughout the photograph.

The photographer cannot make a house appear cubistic as Cézanne could, nor can he give the swirling, distorted movement Soutine gave his paintings. A camera cannot express emotion or mood. It cannot take down an impression of something without giving all the details.

Today, in painting, texture and third dimension have become extremely important. These are used to give a sculptural effect. Take Rauschenberg, the famous American artist, who received all the awards at the last Biennale exhibition. In one of his paintings, he took a basin and a hosepipe and stuck them onto his painting—why photograph it?

Perhaps art has developed these extremes because it cannot compete with the camera in the old sense of *trompe-l'oeuil*, and has had to discover new forms of expression and new ways of achieving something beyond the fantastic duplication of reality that the camera can achieve. So the artist is, today, developing the fields in which the camera is limited.

DARYL SHAWZEN, Upper V.

MILK BOTTLES

Milk bottles, once their contents have been consumed, are forlorn objects. Placed once more upon the doorstep to be collected on the milkman's next round, they stand, enclosing now a meaningless void, empty, dejected. Yet if we could spare the time and thought to delve back through its pages, we would find that those milk bottles had had an amazing history, the foundation of which is the root of all life.

Sand and time. These are the relations of the earth, and the ancestors of the milk bottle. Sand forms the first link in the chain of events leading up to the formation of the milk bottle.

Sand has done other things than provide a means of glassmaking. Sand has built up civilizations, that of the Egyptians for example. The sandy desert waste harboured a great race. Even the colossal pyramids, affording tombs for their famous leaders, have their origin in sand. Whoever would have thought that those feeble grains could harden, under pressure, into rock so mighty that even the strongest of beasts can neither penetrate nor move it?

Have not many of us marvelled at the dexterity of our primitive race, who shape the very walls of their abodes with sand? They mould from sand the pots in which they transport water from the nearby river. This sand, upon which their feet tread so wearily, forms a pupa around which they spin the dreary cocoon of their lives.

The earth, inevitably richer, more fertile and less hostile in relation to sand, affords crops which are essential to life. Grass, too, without which the animal kingdom could not survive, without which the cow, slave to man's voracious stomach, could not exist.

The milk of the cow, provided for its young ones but rifled by man forms the basis of one's daily diet. The creamy, delicious liquid which once occupied milk bottles is gorged on with pleasure by the human race.

Milk bottles do not reach their high status from the lower rank of sand so easily, however. Other substances are first combined with the sand in a scientific manner, and the mixture is melted to a boiling liquid, which becomes transparent, forming glass as we know it. It is now ready to be blown into beautiful glass vases and ornaments, pressed into window panes and put to countless uses before it is introduced into the machine which moulds from it, sturdy glass bottles. These milk bottles, innocent of their purpose in civilization, are then sent to a dairy which has obtained its booty, milk, from unsuspecting ruminants who continue to wade and graze in green pastures. The milk stands in large metal cans, facilitating its transference into the ranks of empty bottles. The latter, once they have obtained their precious contents, stand gloating at the empty cans, robbed of their bounty.

The milk bottles, two or three or even four, however many precious pints are required, are delivered at the front doorstep. As the housewife steps outside the door and wearily gathers them into her arms, she does not even stop to consider the origin of the bottles, nor of their life-giving contents, but curses them inwardly for their weight, as she stumbles inside.

DIANA PRESSE, Upper V.

WHY IS PROGRESS IN THE ARTS LESS OBVIOUS THAN PROGRESS IN SCIENCE?

If, in fact, Science has progressed at a greater rate than the Arts, it has done so only during the last sixty-five years. Hitherto Science was frowned upon as a sacrilegious probing into the works of God. It was a despicable undertaking, whereas the Arts, music, painting and poetry, were idolised. Culture was more important. The upper classes supported promising artists in their struggle for recognition, thus providing the progress of art rather than science. During the last century, the great Romantics, Keats, Byron, Shelley, were far better known and appreciated than the struggling scientist.

However, in our era, the Scientific Age, Science has progressed immeasurably. Although we may have become unaware of it because of its familiarity, Science surrounds us all day. Heaters, electric lights, stoves, refrigerators, are all products of science. In fact, if we take away our scientific knowledge, we return to the Dark Ages.

For Science to progress in this unprecedented fashion, it must have had some great stimulus. I believe that the two great World Wars of this century, provided this challenge. Men often become fanatical in their support of a country or ideal. They are prepared to go to any length to defeat their enemy, and it is to this end that man has used his scientific knowledge. Knowledge, fear, and the destruction of that fear. A dread cycle by which means man will ultimately destroy himself. How different might it have been, had world politics not taken the path it did during the first half of this century. Science might have been used for our benefit rather than our detriment. I am not implying that our material lives have not benefited, but Science has been exploited in the manufacture of very lethal warfaring equipment, to a far greater extent. The classic examples of this are the Atom-bombs that were dropped on Hiroshima and Nagasaki in 1945, killing approximately a hundred thousand people in Hiroshima and almost wiping out the city of Nagasaki.

During these war years, how often did the average man think of art, poetry or classical music? Very seldom. After the First World War, there was a general disillusionment and depression. Men's high ideals and shining morals were bespattered by the degrading mud of the trenches. This is not a healthy climate for the writing of great classical or romantic poetry. All that emerged were Pound and Owen, and others like them, who wrote of their bitterness and disappointment, and little else besides. Few are moved to express their thanks to God in a brilliant portrayal of the nativity. Music is a strange, unaccustomed sound amid the roaring of elementary aeroplanes. Moreover, although scientific research is the work of a team, each one adding his little bit, art is the beautiful expression of one individual—an individual only too susceptible to death as the result of a bullet wound.

Science has changed human nature. We have become wholly materialistic. As such, we provide an endless stimulus to science, as we will absorb almost anything science chooses to produce. This product will be very acceptable if it takes the form of a labour-saving device. To my mind the invention of an electric toothbrush and its generally accepted use in the United States of America, is the ultimate height of laziness. The average person's aim in life is to collect as many "things" as possible, and left behind are the products of the intellect and the spirit. Have we produced one poet or writer to compare with Shakespeare or Milton during this century? One composer to compare with Wagner or Beethoven? One artist to compare with Michelangelo or Van Gogh? I think not. Most dangerous of all is the fact that the general interest in Culture and the Arts is being lost, and the power to appreciate them is rapidly disappearing. This might be partly due to a change in our social system.

No longer does the rich man support the gifted man. The man with money is not always the intellectual, but more often the businessman. Probably because of his greater honesty or his disregard for old social custom, he is not prepared to pay for something he does not want. He does not want culture. He is a product of our commercial age, washed clean by science, in whose life the arts have no share.

These are some of the reasons for the predominance of Science over the Arts. Science has become a god, a completely scientific life, Utopia. Under these conditions, how can art flourish? Few appear to regret it, many are indifferent. Subjected thus, the thought is, "Will the Arts survive at all?"

LOUISE VAN WINSEN, Upper V.

"I MUST GO DOWN TO THE SEAS AGAIN, TO THE LONELY SEA AND THE SKY . . ."

What music this extract from Massfield's poem is, to a sensitive ear. It suggests peace, tranquillity and natural beauty.

Many a poet has expressed his love of the lonely sea, or a life in some remote seaside dwelling, far from the bustle and noise of the city. W. B. Yeats, in his poem "The Lake Isle of Innisfree", expressed his childhood longing for a little log cabin by the lake. "And I will have some peace there, for peace comes dropping slow . . ."

The town is a crowded place, where there seems so little individuality. A thoughtful person is deemed very peculiar if he sits for hours on end, wondering at the beauty of a twisted oak tree. Although we like to be thought original in many ways, uniformity is indeed a characteristic of our age. Like sheep we huddle together, and anyone who is not like the rest of the herd is a thorn in the flesh. In fact there is no place for a sensitive being in a city; talent is of little importance; it is the ostentatious, self-satisfied person who is the great man.

So let us take the sandy path (not the tarred one), which leads away from "the madding crowd", to a place where beauty and quiet reign supreme. The sea—here the breakers rise and crash and crash over the jagged rocks, only to crawl humbly up the beach, making whispering obeisance to the raven seaweed and snowy shells. With a tranquil heart and a springy gait we walk from beacon to beacon. The sand oozes sluggishly between your toes, and you sing, yes truly sing; for you are happy and no one passes with quizzical glances and smug grins. The beauty here is endless, as it will not bow before the contractor's pencil, or yield to the axe, for the ugly cement structures which pierce the clouds, and the tarred highways which scar the countryside.

The sea is lonely, but the seaside is not a lonely place; it is deserted and quiet; but the white-bearded waves talk as they sweep the globe. Sometimes their speech is only a murmur, at others it is a crashing torrent of words, bubbling and frothing until the waves lap languidly at your toes.

The sea reflects the changing moods of the sky. The summer morning sky is bright and clear, and puffy little clouds scud mischievously across the blue expanse. At night the sky dons a mantle of grey, scar-inwrought. But this darkness does not dull the sea with sleep; it still murmurs peacefully, restless with seaweed and scaly sea-creatures.

The lonely sea is a wonderful place to restore one's self-esteem and inspire one's imagination, for there is no idle prattle, only the beauty which expresses itself in no words. Soon, too soon, the city calls again, and the worthless mortal returns to the "white walled town", and the faces and voices, so lacking in the chaste beauty and sincerity of the sea and the sky.

Restless, but always glowing with a briny liveliness, the seas will call many a jaded city-dweller to their threshold, and with a lulling whisper they will reassure us that somewhere there is still a natural beauty and a friendly peace. We are comforted to know of a refuge where the sky is not polluted with a shroud of smoke, or shattered with the screaming aeroplane, and the lonely sea and sky always welcome a thoughtful person, who is trying to establish himself in a world alien to himself. That, then, is why, every now and again, I felt I "must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky . . ."

NICOLA JONES, Upper V.

THE ROLE OF THE "JUDEA" IN THE STORY "YOUTH"

The "Judea" is a microcosm, reflecting the hopes and fears, the joys and despairs, the pain, disillusionment, and the continuous endeavour of the men on board her, as she ploughs her way slowly but determinedly through the seas of fate, towards her distant goal. The ship symbolizes life and all the ups and downs of the men living this life. The ship is pitted against the merciless and unrelenting fury of the high seas, just as the men are pitted against the forces of the supernatural, and of fate as it interferes in many of their lives. The voyage is a continuous succession of mishaps and bad luck—the ship kept going only by the undying spirit of youth that inspired the three commanding officers: the captain and the first and second mates. Marlow, youthful at the time, was perhaps less the possessor of the spirit of ageless youth than the two old officers, his companions. He is the narrator, old and nostalgic now, remembering a lost zest, an enviable youth, and "what feats he did that day". For these men the voyage was one of crushing effort, which in the long run, seemed to accomplish nothing—but the reason for their efforts was the "Judea". It was almost as if by her clumsiness and incalculable faults, she was forcing the men to their utmost, to the very limits of their capacity and endurance, wringing from them, in their struggle with the sea, all their faults and virtues.

If, in one episode with the sea, the men win, and bring the "Judea" through the moment of peril safely, the next time she seems to be doubly vulnerable, never allowing the crew a moment to rest, which would enable them to sit back, relax and become complacent. The "Judea" is the reason for which they are pitting their puny strength against the elemental forces.

During the fire, resulting from spontaneous combustion of the coal in the hold, the men still keep her going, using all their strength, endurance and determination. It is almost as if she is trying to wrest from them all the vitality and zest of youth, just as the fire is consuming all life from the ship herself. In the final struggle of man against the forces of fate, it is the forces of fate which win, reminding the men of their insignificance in the scheme of life, as the "Judea", having sided with fate against the men, ships, unrelentingly and passively, to her final resting-place and destination, the bottom of the insatiable and secret ocean.

BEVERLY MOORE, Lower V.

THE CAFÉ

From my very limited knowledge of artists and their paintings, I have singled out a painting which is rated top in its field in my estimation. I have not yet grown tired of looking at it. It is "The Pavement Café at Night", by Vincent van Gogh, and this is the café that I shall now try to describe, as I see it in my imagination.

This café can best be appreciated only at night. That is the time when the light from the overhead lamp casts a translucent glow over the worn and rounded cobbles. The people passing to and fro, often stop and exchange a few words with the customers already seated at the tables. While the other buildings loom like menacing eagles above this little place, it remains quietly undisturbed, and continues to shed forth its friendly, guiding light.

It is an old building, as they all are. It has corners which are not quite symmetrical, and a roof that is tilting dangerously to one side. The paint is peeling off the outdoor furniture, and the floorboards are not quite stable underfoot. For all that, it is a popular haunt, and strangers always find themselves welcome.

As the night creeps quietly upon it, like a mouse with gloves on, the café comes alive. Scurrying figures form hasty silhouettes, before being swallowed up by the dark.

The tables quickly become populated with laughing, happy people. Waitresses bustle here and there, needing six hands apiece to cope. Then as day dawns, the people gradually drift away, quiet and sombre now.

An artist perhaps remains, quickly sketching the tired figures or the waitresses, and the dejected air of several tramps still seated at the tables. Then he, too, gets up, puts his portfolio under his arm, tips his hat to the assembled company, and departs. The waitresses feel that it is time their bunsions had a rest. They shake the drowsy tramps awake, telling them to be off. After much mumbled pleading, they are allowed to stay, huddled in miserable bundles over the cracked tables.

As daylight slides a long grey finger under the door, the scene inside the café is unchanged: the tramps hunched up at the tables, with red-rimmed eyes and black stubble on their chins; dust gathering unnoticed in the corners; a spider's web floating unheeded over the window; dirty cups and saucers and glasses waiting to be washed by the returning girls.

The day turns out cold and misty. The tramps decide it is better to stay where they are. They are wise. By noon, the rain is pouring down. "Funny, I did not realize there was a hole just *there*!" grumbles a girl as she hurries with a handleless jug to an area which is rapidly becoming flooded. "Now, however did that get in?" wonders another, mopping up a pool near one of the tables. Outside, the furniture is already wet, so it is not thought necessary to do anything about it.

The artist of the previous night arrives to sketch the interesting sight of the café in wet weather. As he enters it, soaked and shivering, he is rushed into the warmth by the solicitous waitresses, who press hot coffee and dry clothes on him. He is well-known to them, and an acknowledged favourite.

Not many customers appear on a rainy day.

But when the night is clear, the stars are out, and the air is just right for being out-of-doors, that is the time when the café teems with activity. It becomes the centre of its district, and draws people to it as bees are attracted to honey. The buzz which begins the evening gradually gets louder and louder, till the whole building seems to vibrate. Glasses clink one against the other in toasts or friendship and goodwill. There is much slapping of backs. Bantering words are exchanged between customers and waitresses. The tramps, however, are still morbid. They are wondering why everyone seems to be enjoying himself.

But these people have something to be joyful about. What could be more pleasant than to sit outside in warm weather, at night, in a happy atmosphere, with friends? Nothing as far as I am concerned! You too? All right, then! See you at the café soon?

JACKY MANN, Lower V.

THE SYMBOLISM OF THE RIME OF THE ANCIENT MARINER

Coleridge himself has stated his aim in "the Ancient Mariner" explicitly: it was "to transfer from our inward nature a human interest and a semblance of truth sufficient to procure for these shadows of imagination, that willing suspension of disbelief for the moment which constitutes poetic faith".

The poet knew that, when confronted with the world of the imagination, man reaches automatically for anything tangible, in order to retain a steady hold upon reality. So he set before us a charted course across the equator, down to the vast Antarctic, then back home; and he gave us the enduring sea and sky, amidst a cloud of skeleton ships, dancing stars, and reanimated dead.

In terms of everyday life, the narrative of the poem is utterly ridiculous. The shooting of a sea-bird carries in its train the vengeance of an aquatic demon; an impulse of admiration for the colour of the common watersnakes, summons a troop of angels to navigate an unmanned ship. Moreover, because the mariner has shot a bird, "four times fifty living men" drop down "dead", and the slayer himself is doomed to an endless life. However, the moral behind the tale happens to be life, as every human being knows it.

You do a foolish and unprovoked, or evil deed, and its results come home to you. They are apt very often to fall on others too. If you repent, a load is lifted from your

soul, but you have still not escaped the dead, nor have your unfortunate neighbours. You attain forgiveness, but cause and effect work on unmoved, and life in the end may be the continued reaping of the results of the repented deed. There is nothing surer or more unchanging than this inexorable law of life. It stands in your experience, and if anything holds reality, this does.

The Mariner's shooting of the Albatross seems to be the proof of his unfeelingness. The reason was not only, as in the old voyager's tale on which Coleridge drew, that the Mariner thought the bird unlucky. In fact, the Albatross was the only symbol of life and friendliness in an inhospitable land of death, and he had brought redemption in the form of favourable weather. It is only as an afterthought, because of further improvement, that the sailors blame the Albatross for the former bad weather. Thus they condoned the Mariner's deed, and took on part of the guilt of the killing of an innocent creature.

The two spectres, who were seen in a skeleton ship, casting lots for the crew, represented Death and Life-in-Death. Death claimed all the men except the Mariner, who went to Life-in-Death. The sailors had a more merciful fate, since they were set free, while the Mariner had to wander the earth and live with the knowledge of his deed.

We are not told why the Wedding Guest was the particular man to whom the tale had to be told. Perhaps he is in danger of the same fate that befell the Mariner. The Mariner lays emphasis, both in the course of his tale and at the conclusion, on having experienced utter loneliness, even to the point of separation from God. We might conclude that the Mariner had felt able to exist without other people, and even without God, and that this is also the Wedding Guest's temptation.

The moral given in the poem tells us that he prays best who loves all things, for God has made and loves them all. Perhaps, however, the moral should be not that we ought to love all God's creatures, but that we need them.

MICHELLE WELLS, Lower V.

HOME

Home is where we belong, a sanctuary where we give and receive more love than anywhere else in the world; it is an understanding alcove into which we fit, following our own customs and habits, with the people most dear to us.

It is a place of affection, where unity for the good of all is really practised. True devotion and discipline is enforced only by the desire to do whatever is best for each member brought into the world by the extreme love of the parents. These two, strengthened by the faith of their children, have the courage needed to show them the path of life, to lead and discipline them so that each day they may grow more like their parents, and with an increasing love for their home. All parents have this responsibility, whether they are snowy doves, brawny elephants or ordinary humans.

As Christians must assemble in Church for strength, so must a family in its home. Their church becomes known as their other "Home", a place of rest and shelter, where members are considered as a unit. Our church is our spiritual home, the atmosphere where our souls are calmed and matured and made to feel secure, in loving the Church and in being loved by Him, who is its Father.

A home is equally loved, whether it is a poor hut or a grand mansion. Our own tastes and characters are represented in our homes: in the choice of material; in the presence of flowers; or in pictures reflecting a love of nature; in an old chair with a unique history, or in a cradle that has held all the children of the family for the past century.

The peacefulness and intimate quiet of the home is felt on Friday nights, because the father is tired. Then the enjoyment of a late Sunday breakfast or the visit of an old friend, brings smothering happiness to the congenial abiding place of the united family.

If we travel to all the corners of the earth, we always return joyfully to our final resting place, our home, where our secrets are kept and our desires known, our troubles first shared and then dispersed. No outsider can intercept the inner current of love which erodes deep chasms of forgiveness in the paths of members of the family.

"Home" is ultimately an eternal abode of the soul which we all want finally to attain.

PAULA LEACH, Upper IV.

FELLOW-TRAVELLERS

Both men were thin, brown-skinned, and wore nothing but loin-cloths, and they looked very out of place to us, among our big trucks and boxes of equipment. They squatted like two frogs against the long grass and the reddening sky of their country. We sat by the fire and talked to them. The man who answered our questions seemed very old, for he spoke in a hesitant, cracked voice, that faded to a whisper at the end of each phrase.

Ukwane had many wrinkles; his hands were knobbed and his shoulders stiff. His skin looked old, too, like ancient leather, hardened and black after it has been left in the rain. Ukwane's curly hair was dishevelled, uncut and untidy, with pieces of straw in it.

The young man was also very shy, but he had a greater dignity than Ukwane, because of his cool, aloof bearing. His name, he told us, was Gai. Gai seemed very self-conscious and he kept shifting his position, pretending to be unconcerned. Gai was extremely handsome; in fact he was one of the most beautiful human beings I have seen. He was tall for a Bushman; his head, shaved, showed a strong skull, with deep set eyes and a square jaw. Gai was well dressed, not in a strip of leather like Ukwane, but in a beautifully-designed and fringed cloth. He wore a band around his hips and a belt with strips of leather hanging down from it, so long that he could sit on them.

We asked them where they lived, but neither had the slightest idea, so we gave them more tobacco to prove our good faith, and told them we had come from America.

Before we slept that night, I watched them scooping the water up with their hands, and drinking from their cupped palms. After this, they lay down, naked as they were, on the bare ground, and as near to the fire as possible.

Away in the distance, the sun was setting, small and red, making all the little faraway trees across the desert plain, look black and lonely. Then the full moon followed the sun up the heavens, throwing down from above its silver beams across the plain. All was silent; we slept.

PATRICIA PHILLIPS, Upper IV.

WHAT I LOVE

There are many things that I regard with high esteem. Some are beautiful in their simplicity and probably unnoticed by most, but to me, they have many admirable qualities. Others are great works of art that fill me with a sense of wonder at their magnificence.

I love life in all its forms, and especially human life, with its innumerable loves, hates, strivings, successes, joys and sufferings. I like the wholehearted dependence and love that a new-born baby has for its newly found mother, who is unmatched in tenderness.

The things that give me the greatest amount of pleasure, are the unexpected incidents that break into the monotony of everyday life. The melted portion of an evenly divided bar of chocolate, that leaves a sticky indication of its journey through the classroom, till it reaches its destination, where it is consumed with great deftness, and in the hope that the teacher has not noticed, is a perfect example of how much tastier and more interesting a thing becomes if there is a little novelty attached to it.

A ride or brisk walk through the spectacular, snow-capped mountains of Basutoland, is an exhilarating pastime, and one loved by all that experience it. The feeling of the solitude and the beauty of each mountain pass, different in its way from the last, yet similar in certain respects, tends to lighten the spirits of the viewers and make them want to run and sing for the sheer joy of being alive. The continual rumble of the waterfalls that glisten in the sunlight and add to the beauty of the surroundings, the lonely call of a flashing, passing bird, all these I add to the unending list of things that I love.

Perhaps, however, the things that I love most are not things at all, but people—those who are dear to me—in their own surroundings. They are the surroundings that I have been brought up in and grown to love, and are filled with the memories of cherished experiences.

JENNIFER EMBLER, Upper IV.

WINDOWS

One looks through windows to see what one can find, or one looks at windows to see if there is beauty in them. There are different sorts of windows, depending on whether one looks at them or through them.

One looks to see how windows are designed: if they fit in with the rest of the house. Large houses sometimes have French windows, opening on to a stoep, while smaller houses have to be content with just one window in each room. In a sense, shop windows are not really looked through, for one looks for what one can see, not for what one can find.

The most beautiful of all windows are stained glass. These are found in churches and cathedrals. They are beautiful in themselves, but it is not until one has seen how the pattern seemingly changes, with each different shade of light that falls on them, that one can truly realize the beauty of these windows.

If one looks through windows, something entirely different happens. One looks through the windows of the soul, of the memory and of the mind, to see what one can find.

In a way, one looks through the windows of the soul for the same reason that one looks at stained glass windows — to see if one can find beauty. Saints constantly looked through these windows to find the beauty of God. It is at times when one does not bother or care to look that one starts to be unhappy.

One looks through the windows of memory for two main reasons: either to remember something, or to dwell on some past happening. One looks through the former windows most of the time; whenever one tries to remember a name, a date, schoolwork, or just in order to do the household chores one has been taught. One looks through the latter windows after a party, after a quarrel with somebody or in remembering what happened many years ago.

The windows of mind and memory are almost the same, except for one main difference: one looks into the past through the windows of memory, while one looks into the present through the windows of the mind.

One can think of windows in different ways, literally or figuratively, factually or abstractly. That is why, when poets and businessmen think of windows, they think of entirely different things.

CARLOTTA VAUGHAN, Upper IV.

AN AFTERNOON EXPERIENCE

It was almost four o'clock when, equipped with an old brown blanket and some sandwiches, I set off in my canoe for the evening feeding grounds of the flamingoes and pelicans. I paddled across the glassy lake, which was almost deserted, except for two yachts gliding lazily along at the far side.

I landed among the reeds before I reached the grassy bank, which was marked with many bird-tracks, proving that it was still a popular place for feeding. I set up my blanket, tent-fashion, at the edge of the bush, and camouflaged it with branches. I made myself as comfortable as possible inside it, ate my sandwiches and waited hopefully.

After a time, the ground started to feel very hard, and I went stiff. Then, most unexpectedly, a flock of graceful flamingoes glided over the tree-tops on the opposite side of the lake. To my great joy, they landed in the shallow water near the edge of the bank, about a hundred yards in front of me. For the first few seconds they looked cautiously around to see if there was any cause for alarm. Then, satisfied with the familiar surroundings, some groped around in the shallows, while others, tired after their flight, rested on one leg and dozed in the afternoon sun.

Not long afterwards, a dozen or more pelicans appeared, but I was disappointed when they landed clumsily in the water, far to my right, and swam out of sight behind the reeds. Suddenly there was a roar of heavy, beating wings above me, as a flock of Egyptian geese came in to feed. The birds, wings flapping vigorously, and broad feet extended, landed heavily about twenty feet away from me. I was amazed at their beauty and their colourful plumage.

There was a sudden shout from a boat on the lake and the birds all took fright, making a deafening roar with their wings as they flapped into the air and soared away. The slender flamingoes created a pale crimson cloud as the dying sun caught their underwings in flight, while the geese, honking their alarm cry, scattered in the opposite direction, and soon were small specks on the horizon, flying in their V-shaped formation.

Folding up my blanket, I turned and walked back to my canoe, marvelling at the success of my afternoon's excursion, and already planning another day among these beautiful wild birds.

PERRY-ANN JOHNSON, Lower IV.

LIFE ON URANUS

It was the year 3,000 A.D. and as I pressed the button marked "landing", I thought back on the events which had resulted in my arrival on Uranus. Over fifty years previously, I had been a citizen on the Earth, but I had hated our Leader and had decided to assassinate him. First, however, I had built myself a rocketship and many conveniences, as I had to escape to another planet, and I had chosen Uranus as it was so far away. There was a prison on Mars and a police centre on Jupiter. When I had killed our Leader, I escaped. My great problem was that even in my powerful rocket, it would take fifty years to reach Uranus, and I would then be too old—almost eighty—to start life afresh. Using my powers of thought and concentration, I threw myself into fifty years of suspended animation, from which I had only just recovered in time to land.

Now I buttoned up my self-generating electric coat, fastened my lightweight Metha-oxinator—which would convert the Methane to Oxygen—to my face and stepped out on to my new home. The planet was covered in green ice, but I lost no time, and with my patent ice-basher I bored a deep hole in the ice. Then I hollowed out a large space and crawled in with all my equipment. This was to be my new home, and I must make it habitable. I installed the Warmometer, switched it on and at once I felt warmer. Then I placed the large Metha-oxinator in a corner and removed my mask. I unfolded the bed, table and chairs and arranged my five large economy-size bottles of capsules on the table. The green capsules would provide me with vegetable protein, the brown ones with meat, the red ones with starch, the mauve ones with liquids and the pale pink ones, with the blue centres, with fruit. I was feeling peckish, so I swallowed one of the pale pink pills, and, as it was growing dark I switched on my Luxometer, which lit up the place and gave me light to unpack my books.

Then I took my little red racing car out of the rocket and went for a drive before supper. Uranus seemed a "great" planet to me, but the strange atmosphere was tiring and I was glad to get back to my "house". I swallowed five capsules and then jumped on to my bed, pulled four self-generating electric blankets over myself, and relaxed. Next morning, I would melt some ice for washing water; I would explore the planet; I would . . . but my eyes grew heavy, and, closing them, I drifted off to sleep on my new planet, Uranus.

ELIZABETH SPILHAUS, Lower IV.

THE MAORIS

Thousands of years ago there was a hero named Mani. We do not know where he came from, but he put out to sea with his brothers and cast his fishing line into deep waters. His fish-hook was a magic one, for it was made from the jaw-bone of a famous ancestor. When Mani dropped his hook and line overboard, it caught in the house of Tonganui, who was believed to be the grandson of Tongaroa, the fish-god. Only a great hero like Mani could pull up such a catch. His brothers were frightened by the huge waves which were caused, as the catch came up to the surface, but Mani was not to be dissuaded from his purpose. He pulled and pulled, and eventually hauled up not only Tonganui's house, but the land on which it stood. This land—at first called the Fish of Mani—was the country we now know as New Zealand. That is the legend which has been handed down from father to son to explain the origin of the Maoris. They believe it is Mani who snares the sun with a rope of flax, thus preventing it from travelling too fast. It was he who put out his hand before the moon, to cause darkness over the earth. There are many legends about Mani.

It is clear, however, that the Maoris are closely related to the Polynesians who inhabit Tahiti, Samoa and other islands of the South Seas. Their language is similar, they are similarly brown-skinned and they have similar customs.

Both France and Spain claim that some of their captains discovered the islands, but it was Captain Cook who in 1769 rediscovered the islands and brought home a full description of the Maoris. The Maoris were at one time addicted to cannibalism, but the influence of the missionaries gradually forced them to give it up.

The Maoris tattooed themselves freely. The designs on the face and body were chiselled into the flesh. They used instruments of stone, bones of birds or the teeth of sharks. As a practice, tattooing is dying out. On the faces of only the older men nowadays is tattooing to be seen; among the young men who copy the white men's ways, it has become unpopular. The women still decorate their lips and chins.

They are very fond of dancing. One of their favourite dances is that of the canoes. Thirty women will often represent paddlers. They also did weaving and carving, but these arts have been lost since the white man's coming.

Their war canoes were often eighty feet long, and built of Kauri pine, the pride of New Zealand. The boat was ornamented from stern to prow with carved designs.

The children played much the same games as European children did; they played draughts long before the invasion of the Europeans. They flew kites and played with tops.

Their villages were built on hills to give security, and so that they could see the surrounding countryside. Once a powerful warlike people, hundreds of thousands strong, they have now dwindled in number to about ninety thousand.

In New Zealand there are about a hundred and forty-six native village schools, with over fifteen thousand pupils. Educated Maoris hold many public positions in their country. Since the census of 1896, their numbers have been on the increase and we hope this fine race will not suffer the extinction which has been the fate of other native races who have come into contact with the civilization of the white man.

ANNE AXELSON, Lower IV.

JUDGING BY THE NEWSPAPERS

The biggest spree would be for me,
To rocket to the moon,
And judging by the newspapers
These things will happen soon!
Among the stars—perhaps on Mars—
A schoolgirl's dream I'll find—
A land that has no schools at all
And leaves homework far behind!
An earthly game would be too tame,
Let's play at "Outer Space".
Perhaps there's a twist and "Idioscope",
Perhaps a "koffiehuis".
The weather's fine—in fact, divine,
No need to take my mac'—
Well, judging by the newspapers—
If not, then I'll be back!

HEATHER NOTCUTT, Upper III.

MY FEELINGS ABOUT THE TALENT SURVEY

My feelings about the talent survey are that I think it was enjoyable writing the tests, and that they showed me what I ought to know, and be able to do.

I found most of the tests fairly simple, but nevertheless requiring thought. I enjoyed doing the Tool Test most, as I knew the tools, but I liked most of the other tests just as much, only on a different scale. The tests helped me a great deal, as they made my brain function more quickly, and they also made me practise doing long mental sums in my head. The easiest test was probably the spelling test.

The only thing I really had against the Talent Survey Test was that it was very tiring. One's eyes became very tired from seeing small print and filling in small blocks. One's mind also became very tired from having continually to do mental sums and rack one's brain for things one had learnt two years ago. One had always to be on the alert, picking out mistakes and comparing names in Comparison Tests. I found the Afrikaans Test the most difficult, as so many words were new to me, but I am sure I was not the only one who found it difficult.

On the whole, I am very glad I did the Talent Survey Tests, and I hope I did fairly well in them.

PIPPA MCCORMICK, Upper III.

ON SAFARI

We're tired of being civilized
So please our clothes forgive
We're going to the Kruger Park
To see how others live!

We had a puncture on the way
And petrol ran out twice
The native tribesmen gathered round
And didn't look too nice!

Mother said, "My word, they look
A dreadful savage bunch—
I wonder what they want with us?"
I said, "I think we're lunch!"

But onwards to the Park in time
To settle in our huts
The lioness outside the door
Has wildebeeste for sups!

At dawn we heard the shrieks
Of bird and monkeys wild,
It sounded like the monster
Our neighbours call a child.

The ranger says there are some facts
Most interesting here:
"The biltong that you're drooling on
Devoured a man last year!"

Dad says something seems to be
Crawling up his back.
I said, "It's very hard to see
Mamba's—when they're black!"

In looking round, alas! we found,
Our number was too few
Then through the trees and quite at ease
Our Mum came into view.

"Wherever have you been?" said Dad,
"At such a dreadful hour?"
"On t'other side of fence," she said,
"I saw a pretty flower!"

At that we felt we'd had enough
Of noise, suspense and strain
After Dad comes out of Valkenburg,
Perhaps we'll go again!

TERRY PALMER, Upper III.

DIE NEERLAAG

Hy staan op 'n koppie, sy hand voor sy oë. Hy tuur na die horison. Oor sy arms en bene is die littekens van die wonde wat hy gely het. Hy kan amper nie loop nie. Sy rug is krom van die las van die geweerdag.

Drie jaar lank het hy teen die Britte geveg. Die gebrui van die kanonne dreun nog in sy hoof. Sy vrou en sy gesin wag om hom te verwelkom. Sy hart klop vinnig. Sy vrou—die skat; die jong kinders, met hul onskuldige gesiggies. Hulle weet niks van die swaarkry van die oorlog nie. Hulle sal bly wees om hom weer te sien.

Die pyn in sy bors laat hom krul, maar hy hou aan met loop. Netnou sal hy tuis wees. Weereens sal hy saam met die kinders om die vuur sit; weer vir hulle stories vertel; weer met die hure koffie drink. O! Koffie! Sy keel is droog. Vier dae lank het hy niks geëet nie. Sy onwrikbare moed vergoed vir honger.

Hy struikel oor 'n klip, maar hy rig hom orent. Sy vrou; sy kinders; sy plaas. Hy moet aanhou. Hy moet hulle die nuus meedeel — die treurige nuus — die neerlaag wat die Boere gely het. Hul vaderland, hul vrye Suid-Afrikaanse Republiek is nou aan die Britte oorgee. Nou moet hulle met die vyand saamwoon. Dit kon nie anders nie. Oom Paul is hartseer. Al die Boere is hartseer.

Met dié gedagtes, stap hy voort. In die verte sien hy die koppie. Nou is hy naby sy plaas. Hy probeer vinnig loop, maar hy val op die grond neer. Hy sukkel orent en loop met sy blik op die verre koppie gerig.

Die afstand lyk lank, maar hy skep weer nuwe moed en hy loop verder. Hy klim teen die koppie op om die plaas te sien. 'n Bittere seer pynig sy hart. Hy vryf sy oë en kyk weer. Nee, nee, dit kan nie wees nie. O Liewe Heer, laat dit 'n nagmerrie wees! Voor hom strek die gebrande veld. Sy plaashuis lê in puin. Sy plaas is verbrand. Sy gesin is weg. Die Britte moes hulle in 'n konsentrasiekamp gesit het. Sy vrou! Sy lieflike vrou en hul dierbare kinders — in 'n konsentrasiekamp. Nee, dit kan nie waar wees nie.

Hy draai om. Die pyn in sy gewonde bors word onthoubaar. Sy moed is gebreek. Hy val op die grond — op die grond waarvoor hy geveg het, waarvoor hy sy gesin verlaat het, waarvoor hy nou gaan sterf.

Die soektog van die lewe klaar,
Hy soek vir hom 'n plek van rus,
'n Paradys vir al sy swaar,
Waar saans 'n sagte nagwind sus.

JANET HENSHELWOOD, Upper V.

ONS LEWE OP DIE MAAN

Ek het uit die huis gestap met my mandjie oor my arm, en op die fladdertuigie gaan staan. Ek wou stad toe gaan.

Soos elkeen weet, is die atmosfeer op die maan baie yl, en daarom kan ons nie gewone kiere dra en gewone motors gebruik nie. Dus dra ons die soort ruimtepak wat 'n mens in die ruimte moet dra, en ons gebruik fladdertuie om rond te beweeg. Ek weet glad nie wat in die Russiese gebied aangaan nie. Miskien gebruik hulle meer gevorderde artikels, maar wat in die Russiese deel aangaan, is 'n geheim, en ons weet niks daarvan nie.

Binne 'n paar sekondes het ek die stad bereik en ek het eers in die Supermark ingegaan. Daar is net een winkel in elke stad vir elke handelsartikel, omdat ons fabriekte nog maar nuut is, en hulle bevind moeilikheid om 'n hele getal dinge vir afsonderlike winkels te maak. Dus, as ons vrouens nuwe ruimtepakke wil gaan koop, is ons keuse beperk, en ons verkwis nie soveel tyd as julle op die aarde verkwis nie.

Ons kos is nie baie interessant nie. Ons eet net ontwaterde kos en ook pille, omdat ons die kos op die aarde moet kry en die lang reis wat dit moet ondergaan, sou die vars kos laat verderf, dus gebruik ons die ontwaterde kos. Dit bespaar ook tyd vir die vroumense, maar die maaltye is baie vervelend.

Nadat ek my goedere gekoop het, het ek huis toe gegaan om vroeg te gaan slaap, omdat ek baie vroeg elke oggend moet opstaan om te gaan werk by een van die tegniese handelskole.

SHIRLEY JENNER, Lower V Mc.

'N NARE ONDERVINDING OP 'N TREINREIS

Dié nare ondervinding waarvan ek nou skryf, is een wat ek nooit in my lewe wil herleef nie. Dit het plaasgevind terwyl ek en my suster per trein van Durban na Salisbury gereis het. Ons het oor die droë gelyktes van Bechuanaland gereis, toe ons teen die horison, 'n klein dorpie gesien het. Mettertyd het die trein sy spoed verminder, en eindelik tot stilstand gekom by die klein dorpie. Dit was so klein dat daar nie 'n gewone perron was nie, en 'n mens moes maar op die grond afstap as jy van die trein wou afklim. Sodra ons stilgehou het, het die naturelle, van kinders tot ou mense,

rondom die trein gedrom. Die kinders, geklee net in 'n broek of 'n rok, het om lekkers of geld gebedel. Die vrouens het hulle snore kleurige kraie verkoop en die mans het die bokke, voëls of ander diere, wat hulle self uit hout uitgesny het, ook verkoop.

Hierdie houtsnij-diere het my bekoor en ek het besluit om een te koop. Ek het van die trein afgeklim, en was geheel verdiep in die prys en die vraag watter een om te kies. Skielik het ek 'n gedreun gehoor en toe ek opgekyk het, het ek gesien die trein het begin loop. My suster het by die venster uitgehang en na my geskree. Ek het die bok gevat, die man sy geld gegee, en gehardloop dat die stof agter my voete gestyg het. Maar dit was 'n vergeefse poging, en die trein het sy spoed vermeerder en in die verte verdwyn.

Eers het ek nie geweet wat om te doen nie. Toe het ek na die enigste hotel in die dorpie gehardloop en vir die ontvangsdame van my moeilikheid vertel. Sy was baie gaaf en het gesê ek moet net haar in haar motor die trein najaag, en ons sou hom gou inhaal.

Ons het na haar motor gehardloop, en deur die naburige dorp teen omtrent tagtig myl per uur gesnel. Dit was amper twaalf myl, en aangesien ons vinniger as die trein gery het, het ons die stasie bereik voordat die trein daar aangekom het. Ek het die ontvangsdame baie bedank en toe het ek my onderbroke reis voortgesit.

BEVERLEY MOORE, Lower V M.

TOE ONS GEKAMPEER HET

Ek het nooit tevore in die ope veld gekampeer nie, en ek was baie opgewonde toe ons, ek en nege seuns en maats, by die kampeerplek aangekom het. Die veld was groen, die kleurige bloemse het in die windjie gedans en die klein stroompie was vol babbelende water. Ons het uit die wa geklim en het die tente opgeslaan. Dit het langer geduur as wat ons gedink het, en die son was al agter die bome toe ons vir die nag gereed was. Ons het ons slaapsakke in die tente oopgesprei en ons aandete gebraa. Na die aandete het ons die borde in die stroompie gewas, die vuur geblus en in ons slaapsakke ingekruip. Almal was baie moeg en 'n paar minute later was daar stilte.

Die volgende môre het ek vroeg wakker geword en my slaapsak oor 'n tak uitgehang. Die groot, rooi son was net bo die bome en die voëltjies het pragtig gesing. Ek het in die yskoue water van die stroompie gewas en daarna fris gevoel. Skielik was die voëltjies stil, en toe het hulle benoud gekwetter en geskreeu. Ek kon dit nie verstaan nie tot ek hom gesien het. 'n Groot bruin-en-geel slang het na my gesê. Ek is baie bang vir slange en het nie geweet wat om te doen nie. Hy het sy kop gelig en was so naby my, dat ek sy gesplete, flinkerende tong kon sien. Hy het gesê en ek was seker dat hy my wou pik. Ek het groot geskrik en wou skree om hulp, maar my stem was weg en ek kon net saggies „help“ fluister. Ek het 'n paar tree agteruit gestap, en het die yskoue water rondom my voete gevoel. Ek het nie geweet wat om te doen nie. Ek het net na die slang se kop gekyk en, skielik, het 'n mikstok hom teen die grond vasgehou. Ek het opgekyk en daar het 'n ou naturel gestaan. Hy het vir my geknik en ek het vinnig uit die stroompie na die tente gehardloop. Hy het die slang doodgeslaan en daarna, glimlaggend, het hy vir ons gesê dat hy twee myl van ons kamp-plek woon en dat hy na sy oubaas se plaas geloop het, toe hy my gesien het. Hy was die held van die dag!

Na daardie nare ondervinding het ons die naweek baie geniet. Ons het geëet, vasgevang, tussen die pragtige blomme geloop, en in die son gelê. Ons het nog 'n ander slang gesien en al was hy net vyf duim lank, het ek hom gou doodgeslaan!

SHEILA MACKENZIE, Laer V Mc.

DIE NAG TOE ONS UITGESLUIT IS

Dit was die laaste aand op skool vir ons kosgangers, en omdat ons geweet het ons kon nie gestraf word nie, het ek, Stella, en twee ander vriendinne dié aand stilletjies weggehoop.

Dit was natuurlik in die somer, en ons moes lank wag voor dit donker geword het. Omtrent kwart-oer-tien het ons stilletjies by die trappe afgeloop, en na die voordeur gekruip.

Ons het gevind dat dit gesluit was, en daarom het twee van ons die sleutel gaan haal. Ons het geprobeer om die groot deur saggies oop te stoot, maar dit het hard geraas. Ek het gewonder of dit beter sou wees om die deur weer te sluit en die sleutel

saam te neem, maar dan sou iemand miskien uitvind dat dit nie op sy plek hang nie, en dadelik gaan ondersoek instel.

Ons het 'n paar vriende en vriendinne in die straat ontmoet, en daarna ons pad na 'n party gevind. Daar het ons 'n genotvolle en opwindende aand deurgebring.

Om half-twee het ons begin om terug skool toe te loop. Maar, toe ons weer die ou deur wou oopstoot, wou dit nie 'n duim beweeg nie.

Ons het nie geweet wat om te doen nie. Ons maats het op die tweede verdieping geslaap, en ons kon nie hulle wakker maak nie. Ná 'n kort rukkie het ons gesien dat die tou van die groot ou stukkende seildoek-rolgordyn binne ons bereik gehang het.

Ons het gou een vir een opgeklouter, en na ons beddens gekruip. Na 'n rukkie het ons 'n sagte gegiggel gehoor, en toe nog een, en meer daarna.

Wil jy glo, dit was ons eie maats wat ons uitgesluit het!

LYNNE CUNNINGHAM, Hoër IV.

'N BRAND IN ONS STRAAT

Verlede week het 'n brand onverwags in ons straat ontstaan. Ons dink dit het weens iemand se nalatigheid begin. Die aand toe dit ontstaan het, het my moeder ons almal geroep om buitentoe te gaan. Toe ek buite gekom het, het ek gesien dat die naburige huis aan die brand was.

Gou-gou het my vader die brandweer gebel. 'n Rukkie daarna het ons in die verte die geskreue van die sirene gehoor. Daar was nou al baie toeskouers. Die vlamme het vreeslik geknetter en rookwolke het van die vuur opgestyg. Gelukkig was die inwoners van die huis veilig, behalwe een klein seuntjie. Hy was erg verbrand.

Die brandslaners het teen die vlamme geveg, wat nou die hele huis vernietig het. Al die toeskouers was baie benoud. Die klein seuntjie is hospitaal toe geneem. Toe die brandslaners uiteindelik die vuur oormeester het, was alles al regtig vernietig. Al wat oorgebly het, was 'n groot klomp as. Die meubels en alles was weg.

'n Paar weke daarna was die seuntjie heeltemal herstel. Gedurende hierdie tyd het sy gesin hy ons gewoon. Hulle het baie briewe van medelye ontvang.

FIONA DICKEY, Hoër IV.

'N SEEREIS

Verlede jaar het ek besluit om 'n seereis te onderneem. Ek wou langs die ooskus na Durban vaar om by my vriendin, Marie, te kuler. Eers het ek die skeepskantoor besoek om my passaat te bespreek.

Op die vastgestelde dag van my vertrek het ek 'n huurmotor bestel om ons na die hawehoof te neem, van waar 'n sleepboot ons na die lynboot vervoer het. Daar was 'n groot skare vriende en familieëde, wat ons kom groot het.

Aan boord het 'n kruier my koffers na die kajuit geneem. Terwyl hy my na die kajuit begelei het, moes ons die kajuittrap afklim. Alles was so gerieflik en ek het opgewonde gevoel.

Om drie-uur het hulle die loopplank neergelaat, en daarna het ek oor die traliewerk geleun om na die sleepbote te kyk. Hulle het die vaartuig van die kaai kant weggetrek. Daarna het die papierlinte afgebreek, die skip se motore het begin dreun en stadig het ons spoed behaal, terwyl die stad uit sig verdwyn het.

Ek het 'n wandeling om die dek gedoen, om alles te besigtig, naamlik, die kajuite van die skeepskaptein, offisiere, matrose, kelners, die eetsaal, die swembad, die lees-kamer en die ontspanningskamer.

Die volgende dag het ek aan baie dekspele deelgeneem, maar ek het van skyfgooi die meeste gehou. Daardie aand was daar 'n dansparty waar die orkes lekker musiek gelewer het en waar ek met baie mense kennis gemaak het.

Die tweede dag het 'n kort seestorm ons oorval, maar ek het nie siek geword nie.

Die vierde dag het ons land in die verte gesien. Ek het later aan wal gestap, en my vriendin het my op die kaai kom haal. Voordat ek na haar huis kon gaan, moes die doeanbeamptes my koffers deeglik ondersoek. Dit was 'n besonder aangename seereis.

JEANETTE ROSS, Hoër IV.

HEUNING UITHAAL

Een môre het ek 'n blink gedagte gekry. Op ons plaas het ons 'n ry byekorwe, wat in die bloekombos staan. Ek het besluit om heuning uit te haal en dit vir my oma present te gee.

Eers het ek 'n mes, 'n emmer, 'n stukkie goingsak en 'n dosie vuurboutjies gesoek. Daarna het ek met al my benodigdhede na die byekorwe gegaan.

Om die bye te bedwel, het ek die goingsak aan die brand gestee. Die rook het die bye rustiger gemaak. Ek het die deksel afgehaal en gesien dat die nes vol heuning was. Nog voordat ek die heuning kon uithaal, het ek 'n brandpyn gevoel. Die bye het links en regs om my gevlieg en hulle het my op duisende plekke gestee. Die pyn was ondraaglik. Ek het 'n trui oor my kop getrek en voet in die wind geslaan.

By die huis het ek in die spieël gekyk en gesien dat my gesig opgeswel was. Ek het net soos 'n blaasoppie gelyk. Ek het die angels uitgetrek en allerhande boererate geprobeer, maar die pyn wou nie bedaar nie. My moeder het die geneesheer ontbied, en toe hy eindelik opgedaag het, het hy teëgif ingespuut.

My goeie planne het deur die mat geval, maar ek het 'n goeie les geleer. Na daardie dag, het ook my lus vir heuning heeltemal verdwyn!

SUSAN STENT, Laer IV.

'N FIETSTOER

Een naweek het ek en my maats besluit om te gaan kampeer. Ek het baie kos uit my ma se spens geneem en in my rugsak gepak vir padkos. Ons het besluit om almal per fiets te gaan.

Ek het my maats by die kruispad ontmoet. Ons was almal ongewonde. Die eerste dag het niks besonders gebeur nie. Toe ons ons slaasakke uitrol, het ons vir die eerste keer gemerk dat die lug bewolk was, maar dit het ons nie gehinder nie.

Die volgende dag was daar baie verkeer op die pad. Ons moes agtermekaar ry sodat die motors kon verbyry.

Om drie-uur daardie middag het my fiets se binneband 'n lek opgedoen. Toe die binneband heel was het ons voortgegaan. Ons het tot laat die aand gery, dus het ons ons lampe en weerkaatsers nodig gehad.

Sondagnmiddag het ons teruggekeer. Toe ek by die huis aangekom het, het Mammie my gegroet. Sy het dadelik gemerk dat ek moeg was, dat my neus rooi gebrand was en dat my hande vol bloedblare was. Sy het my dadelik bed toe gestuur.

Die volgende dag het ek nie gesond gevoel nie, en Mammie het die dokter ontbied. Hy het vir ons gesê dat ek sonsteek het. Na daardie ondervinding wil ek nooit weer aan 'n fietstoer deelneem nie.

GAIL KELLY, Hoër III.

LA CORSE

Une des vacances les plus intéressantes serait de visiter la beauté sauvage de la Corse, avec ses forêts de châtaigniers, de chênes, de sapins, et son maquis formé de buissons parfumés. La brise marine souffle vers la côte rocheuse, et la mer couleur d'émeraude se rompt sur les plages.

Le port principal est Ajaccio, une jolie ville avec de hautes maisons, et des bistros qui donnent sur la baie. Les souvenirs de Napoléon se trouvent dans le centre de la ville, entourés de palmiers et d'oliviers. Saint-Florent est un petit port de pêcheurs qui chantent lorsqu'ils reparent leurs filets couleur d'algues marines, pendant que leurs petites barques se balancent attachées au quai.

Les Corses ont un caractère très indépendant; dû à leur lutte constante pour la liberté dans les temps passés, aussi bien que jusqu'aujourd'hui, ils ne croient pas à la justice de l'état et se font justice de leurs propres mains, la vendetta.

Le vendredi saint une procession commence à Sartène, "il catenaccio" ou "enchaîne", ce jour là un pénitent, la tête couverte d'un capouchon rouge, une grosse chaîne aux pieds et portant une croix lourde sur ses épaules et marche par les rues du village. Le prêtre et la population habillés de noir suivent le pénitent, chantant "Perdono Mio Dio".

J'ai lu un long article sur cette île et ses beautés et je désire y passer quelques jours pendant mes vacances futures.

CARROLL MORTERA, Lower V.

UNE INCENDIE

Un soir j'étais dans ma chambre quand j'ai entendu dans la rue qu'on criait "au secours" et "au feu" puis j'ai vu de la fumée et des flammes dans la maison de nos voisins.

Des hommes ont pris des tuyaux et des femmes ont pris des seaux, les enfants étaient debout la bouche bée et puis les pompiers sont arrivés. Soudain la propriétaire a crié que son chat était dans sa chambre et elle a couru dans la maison. Puis-nous l'avons vue à la fenêtre de sa chambre. Cinq hommes ont tenu un grand filet et la femme a sauté dans le filet avec son chat. Deux hommes ont essayé de prendre des meubles de la maison, mais les flammes étaient trop grandes et ils ont sorti seulement peu de choses.

Le lendemain le feu est éteint mais la maison brûlait des cendres. Notre pauvre voisin a perdu sa maison et tous ses effets.

CAROL BARTLEY.

UNE PETITE VILLE QUE JE CONNAIS

C'est une très belle petite ville. Elle s'appelle Shute et elle se trouve en Devon. Je la connais depuis l'âge de deux ans, parce-que nous y sommes allés toutes les vacances. Il n'y a pas beaucoup de maisons mais c'est une ville très importante parce-que il y a un marché.

Ce marché se passe tous les dimanches et tous les vendredis, et les fermiers viennent de toutes les fermes de la région pour vendre leur marchandise. Il y a des baraques avec les légumes fraîches et des autres avec les fruits. Il y a aussi les fermières avec leurs gateaux, leurs biscuits et tous les autres choses qu'elles font dans leurs grandes cuisines aux fermes.

Shute est aussi célèbre pour l'école pour jeunes filles qui se trouve dans un vieux château près de la ville. C'est un vrai château avec des créneaux et une fosse et on dit qu'il y a aussi un fantôme qui marche au milieu de la nuit.

Au milieu de la ville il y a un champ où on joue au cricket. Tous les samedis après midi on peut voir les gens de la ville qui jouent au cricket, on est très tranquille à les regarder.

Les maisons de la ville sont belles. Elles ont de beaux jardins qui sont toujours pleins de couleur. Il y a seulement deux magasins dans la ville, dont l'un vend du tout et l'autre vend seulement des bonbons; celui-ci est très fréquenté des enfants de la ville.

Autour de la ville il y a de grandes fermes avec des prés où on peut voir les vaches et les moutons qui mangent l'herbe verte. Tout est très tranquille et c'est la ville en que j'aime le mieux de toute L'Angleterre.

BEVERLEY ELLIS, Lower V.

HOLIDAY READING ESSAY: SENIORS

THE FOUR TEMPTATIONS OF BECKET

When Becket returns to Canterbury after seven years of exile, he is met by the women of the city, who are anxious that he should go away in safety again, and leave them in their quiet, undisturbed "living and partly living". The priests receive him with joy as a leader in this time of unrest. They see in him security and an end to their troubles.

The four tempters are linked symbolically with the four knights, who eventually kill Becket. Becket expects three of them, because he likens himself to Our Lord, who also had three tempters before his real glory came.

The first tempter comes with reminiscences of the happy, carefree life that Becket lived before he resigned his post as Chancellor, to fulfil his role as Archbishop. He recalls the hunting, the wine, the women, the song; the days full of fun and gaiety. Becket dismisses these, saying that although man never learns from his predecessors' mistakes, any one phase in his life can never be relived.

The second tempter-knight recalls the days when he was Chancellor, and was the real ruler of England. "The King commands, the Chancellor richly rules." Those were the days when he could devise and plan to his heart's content, and live a life of comfort

and honour. The Chancellorship, Becket "remember(s), not worth forgetting". When he had been made Archbishop, he had found a ruler far greater than any earthly king. To return to the most potent temporal power would still now be to descend.

The third tempter-knight brings proof of the impossibility of Becket's reunion with the King. Those once friends can never live in amity again. By veiled suggestions, he puts forward the idea that with the help of overseas friends, Becket could overthrow the King, and live as supreme leader with the support of the majority of the barons. Becket asks how he can trust those who plot to overthrow the King when he does not trust the King.

These three knights are "blunt, straightforward Englishmen". Everything that they suggest comes condescendingly, as if to a foolhardy child. Ostensibly the suggestions are for Becket's good, and for the country, to which all the barons declare themselves faithful.

The fourth temptation has greater depth, and sting, and deeper meaning. The fourth tempter in knight's garb, is the Devil. He comes unexpectedly, as is his custom, for Becket only expects three "visitors", as Our Lord had. This fourth tempter knows all Becket's inner temptations, for Becket realises that there is only one real way to glory, and that through God. However, Becket does not understand until the Devil's visit, that the only way to become a saint, is to lose one's own will in God's will. One cannot make oneself a saint, but must follow God's path.

The Devil tempts Becket with the glories of sainthood, with thoughts of pilgrims and shrines, for these have been Becket's own dreams. If Becket agrees with the Devil's suggestion, he will be supreme ruler—but for one, and the "one", though Becket does not realise it, will be the Devil, who works unceasingly to make man fall.

Becket rids himself of the Devil, and in his last sermon, shows himself completely resigned to God's will. A saint has no glory but that coming from God. He is created to bring people back to the Church, and Becket is happy to live in this role, and fulfil the wish of God.

In his last speech to justify himself, the fourth knight presents a verdict of "suicide, while of unsound mind". He claims that Becket could easily have saved his life by waiting for the four knights to calm down, that he had deliberately allowed himself to be killed, that he might have the glory of a martyr. This had been Becket's dream before the Devil's temptation. However, he had been revealed to himself by this, and had died as a true saint of God, doing the right thing "for the right reason".

MICHELLE WELLS, Lower V.

HOLIDAY READING ESSAY: MIDDLE SCHOOL

ROYAL FLUSH

A CHARACTER SKETCH OF MADEMOISELLE

The story behind "Royal Flush" takes place in England and France, during the seventeenth century. It describes chiefly the life history of the English princess, Minette, around whom the tale revolves. Minette is the youngest, and death seems to be the predominant note in her family. Her father, Charles the First, was in prison, as were also Elizabeth, who died in the grim darkness, and Anne. Her father was soon "foully murdered" and Charles the Second, although merely a young lad, had to take over the heavy duty of kingship. But Minette, nicknamed thus by her brother Charles, depended greatly on her mother, Queen Henrietta, sister of Gaston d'Orleans.

Mademoiselle was Gaston's daughter, and she led a busy life in her father's beautiful home, in the country. She was not the only child, no, for she had her sisters to take care of, and guide, she herself being the eldest. Her mother had died when she was still young, and hence the reason for her acting as "mother". Perhaps it was because of the absence of a mother that she turned out the way she did, which was not at all attractive. Her proud, arrogant manner, and usual disrespect for her elders did not enhance her popularity in the least. Many admired her for her boldness, but soon realised their error when rumours about her intolerable behaviour became known amongst the French and English population. She would tell Louis, the young French king, without a moment's hesitation, where his faults lay, and how he should rule his kingdom in an admirable way, in her eyes. Actually, she had a secret passion for him,

and would invariably "show off" in the regal presence of Queen Anne, mother of Louis. Her two pet spaniels, Lulu and Polu, were usually present when she was at court, making a disturbance. She would often mock her father, Gaston, and, would speak of his stupidity in reminiscing about the past.

The womenfolk of these seemingly far-off times were not as we imagine them to have been. We may think of the decorative, daring forms of dress, but centre our minds on their evident dictatorship. Mademoiselle had been mean enough to admit an army through the gates of Paris, even when she knew this army to be an enemy of her father, and Gaston himself was imprisoned in the Bastille. The apparent reason was, however, that she loved an officer by the name of Turenne, who was a member of the "invading party". Some time later, Mademoiselle, the dark yet radiant beauty, was shut into exile, in a lonely building which had for so long been uninhabited that spiders and various insects had made their homes in cosy corners and in the many available nooks and crannies. Because of being undisturbed, they had multiplied rapidly, and Mademoiselle was shocked at the sight of the colony of the "creepy-crawlies". She did her best to clear them out, and soon had a bright, clean refuge.

Mademoiselle had never taken much notice of Minette, who was now increasingly popular. She saw that, in the child, she had a rival, and a minor feud developed between them. Minette, a bright young woman, was quick at repartee, and even succeeded in compelling her enemy to let her alone. Both were desperately in love with King Louis, although neither became his wife.

"Royal Flush" is a book of great beauty, as is the style in which it is written, and even its name. For the story is that of the pomp and ceremony of the Courts of the leading nations of the time. It is perhaps, a book of love, as the passions of the characters concerned are intimately dealt with, in the greatest hour, and in the deepest moment of black despair. Even the titles of the various chapters are carefully chosen: "Cold Dawn", the miserable morning of mourning for the Stuart family, "Afternoon", in which the court life of the age is shown, and "High Noon" is the exciting yet perhaps the most interesting section in the book. When we finally reach the last chapter, "Sunset Glory", our minds grasp that this brilliant peak of the setting sun has been reached, and the day has reached its end, in the glory attributed to it. The busy times and exciting life of the age, the continual hindrance of an overpowering nation, combine to complete a part of the life of man which is now past, but will always live on throughout eternity.

MAUREN HARRIS, Lower IV R.

SCRIPTURE SECTION

PRAYER

Prayer involves talking, listening and allowing the Holy Spirit to fill our hearts, paying Him homage, and rendering to God the things that are God's. (Mark: 12 v. 17: "Pay Caesar what is due to Caesar and pay God what is due to God".)

Christ is our example of prayer. He often prayed himself; for instance, the day before he was crucified he prayed in Gethsemane. He considered prayer very important, and taught us many things about it.

He told us that when we pray, we must not be like hypocrites, because they love to say their prayers standing up in the synagogue and the street corners for everyone to see them. He told us that when we pray, we must go into a room by ourselves and shut the door behind us, and pray to our Father who knows what is in our secret hearts and will reward us.

He told us that this is how we should, pray:

"Our Father in heaven,
Thy name be hallowed;
Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done,
On earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us the wrong we have done,
As we have forgiven those who have wronged us.
And do not bring us to the test,
But save us from the evil one."

"For if you forgive others the wrong they have done, your heavenly Father will also forgive you."

"Your Father knows what your needs are before you ask him." These are other things about prayer that Christ told us. He promised that our prayers will be answered. (Math. 21 v. 22: "And whatever you pray for in faith you shall receive".) We may, of course, receive something other than that we ask for, because it is better for us. Sometimes, even, prayer is answered by the actions of others.

Prayer has great power. Prayer may be compared to a vine with a branch attached to it and a branch lying on the ground; this image can explain the power of prayer. The branch is linked to the vine and is given power by the vine to bear fruit. In the same way, we can link ourselves to God by prayer.

If we want to get to the highest point, prayer links us with Christ and through Him we are taken to the top.

When we pray, we have many difficulties. Many find it very difficult to love God; others find concentration difficult. Some find it difficult to remember and on cold nights many prefer to climb into bed, instead of saying their prayers.

The best way to overcome these problems is to make a rule and keep it; you cannot ever get very far without making it a rule to pray.

Prayer is divided into five kinds of spoken prayer:

To give Praise and Thanksgiving to God for love; the confession of our sins; generous prayers for others; and always prayer for ourselves, to help us in all our doing and being.

Another kind of prayer is "Arrow" Prayer. These can be said at any time of the day, in a bus, on the way to work, or on the station. These prayers shoot up to heaven like an arrow, and consequently we call them "arrow" prayers. These prayers are not used in church and are a way of showing God that you love Him at all times.

Prayer should not be dependent on words. If one says too many words one does not usually concentrate on what one is saying. We can become united to God by just thinking and looking up at God and hoping that He will look down on us.

A good method of praying is to read a Verse or look at a picture and just think. We then try to picture it—try to see it, then ponder and think about it. We can then pray in perhaps a sentence or with an arrow prayer. Lastly, we should make a promise to God, e.g. if we have a temper and find it very hard to cure, by meditating we remember how calm Christ was when he was mocked. In this way, by following the example of Christ, we can make a promise to try to keep calm.

We should be reverent in prayer and show God respect by standing or kneeling when we pray. Silence shows respect. The beauty of architecture, art and sculpture show respect, and a worship of God. Some people feel that music is more important than words in showing respect to God. A ceremony conducted very well is also a sign of respect and worship. The sign of the cross is an act of worship, and incense is sometimes used by people because they believe that the smoke will take their prayers up to God in heaven.

Only the best is good enough for God. Outward signs are no good, unless there is real reverence in the heart, which shows an outward sign. There cannot be outward feelings unless there are inward feelings first.

No person can be a Christian secretly or by himself. There is no Christianity without a Church and its people. Christians are like a family and their prayers are an act of worship of a family to God, their Father. Worship is universal, but a Christian's worship is found at the highest in the Holy Communion. A duty of a Christian is to attend the Lord's Service in the Lord's House, with the Lord's people on the Lord's own day.

We must be obedient to God. If we love Him we must keep his ten commandments. Obedience is like love, which we can fulfil by praying. Prayer is difficult and we can never learn about it until God teaches us individually how to pray.

It needs great courage to kneel down and pray in front of people by oneself. The saints found that as they progressed they found that they loved praying, instead of making it a duty.

If one loves God one will find it easy to pray.

Helen Henderson, Upper IV.

HOUSE REPORTS

JAGGER

House Mistresses: Mrs. Brownell, Mrs. Boyes, Mrs. Himing, Mrs. Rennie, Mrs. English, Miss Sweet.

Head of House: Janet Henshilwood.

Prefects: J. Henderson, A. Payne.

Mrs. Sachs, who had been Jagger House Mistress for many years, decided to retire at the end of last year. We were all very sad to say goodbye to her as she always had done so much for Jagger. We welcomed Mrs. Brownell who took over Mrs. Sachs's duties at the beginning of this year, and Mrs. Boyes, who has taken over the duties of Middle School House Mistress. We also welcomed Miss Doré, who returned to us after the June vacation as Mrs. John Rennie.

On Founder's Day in February, Jagger managed to gain only one cup—the work cup. This year the girls have continued to keep up their work and Jill Truscott, Helen Robertson, Gael Kelly and Susan Jack are to be congratulated on the high standard they have attained.

The Inter-House Swimming showed us that Jagger can hold her own in sport as well as work. Having led almost from the beginning, we were "pipped only at the post" by Rolt, who were just a little better than we were. At Inter-House Tennis, Jagger came second to Rolt once more, after a close fight. Inter-House Netball and Hockey were again victories for Rolt, with Jagger second and Merriman third. Jagger came third in the Inter-House Squash matches, Rolt being once more the victor. Congratulations, Rolt!

At last Jagger was victorious when, after losing all the other competitions, we won the Inter-House Magazine Competition. We are very grateful to Dinah Roberts, Michele Wells, Jill Truscott, Helen Henderson and Jane Seymour for the wonderful help they gave us, and for all the spare time they sacrificed to achieve this victory.

The Upper III's and Lower IV's competed in an Inter-House Floral Arrangements competition at the end of the 3rd term. Another victory for Jagger! Rolt was second and Merriman third. Well done, Jagger!

Susan Clayton and Ann Grant were chosen to play opposite each other in the operetta "Figaro and Susanna". I should like to congratulate them both on their excellent performances on the two nights of the operetta.

As well as the jerseys and blankets for CAFDA this year, we collected rummage for their shop there. In the second term a group of senior girls went on a visit to CAFDA and were shown around the establishment.

I am very grateful, as we all are, for the help and guidance which Mrs. Brownell has given us, and for the support of the other housemistresses as well. I should also like to thank all Jagger for the wonderful spirit in which they have entered upon everything this year. Keep it up, and next year you must win! Best of luck for next year and thank you all again for your support.

JANET HENSILWOOD, Head of Jagger.

MERRIMAN

House Mistresses: Mrs. Muller, Mrs. Scott-Shaw, Miss Braun.

Head of House: Wendy Walker.

Prefects: L. Abbott, V. Payne, D. Shawzin.

First of all we should like to thank Marion Jease for the enthusiasm she showed in both games and work last year and for helping us to our victories for many years.

All Merriman welcome the Upper III's to the Senior School and also Miss Braun who has joined our house.

We were very sorry to say goodbye to Mrs. Johnston after the many years she had been with us, and we wish her well for the future.

Merriman is the smallest house and has not achieved any success in the Inter-House games this year. The results were as follows: Tennis 3rd, swimming 3rd, diving 2nd, netball 3rd, hockey 3rd and squash 2nd. The fact that we have not registered a win was not due to lack of enthusiasm. On the contrary, the girls excelled themselves both at practice and cheering.

While our work has improved a great deal, a concerted effort will have to be made by all concerned before we can hope to measure up to our opponents. The following are to be commended for the exemplary manner in which they have acquitted themselves on behalf of our house: S. Abbott, S. Stent and S. Jenner.

We were very pleased to be able to give St. Michael's books and equipment for their nursery department and Easter eggs were also taken to them last Easter. All our girls presented exceptionally beautiful hand-knitted jerseys and we hope this gesture will be continued in future years. This year the St. Michael's children were lucky enough to receive their jerseys at the beginning of winter.

The magazine committee worked well to produce a magazine of a high standard. We should like to congratulate them on coming 2nd in the competition, and thank them for the time they took in compiling the magazine.

This year a new competition was introduced for Inter-House activities: A floral arrangement competition for Lower IV's and Upper III's. As they do not have many opportunities of giving an account of themselves in Inter-House activities, we welcome this competition. Mrs. Pare kindly judged and she awarded first place to Jagger, second to Rolt, and 3rd to Merriman.

Miss Braun has kindly volunteered to collect the magazines which the Merriman girls hand in each year for the Missions for Seamen. The Upper V's would like to thank Mrs. Muller for the guidance she has given us and we should also like to thank the other House Mistresses for their unfailing support. We wish Merriman all the best for the future and hope that they will be more fortunate in their Inter-House activities.

WENDY WALKER, Head of Merriman.

ROLT

House Mistresses: Mrs. McCormick, Mrs. Hampson, Mrs. Popham-Smith, Mrs. Turley, Mrs. Schutz.

Head of House: Alison Boyes.

Prefects: A. Gilbert, G. Stuttaford, J. Currie, M. Moore, P. Dyke-Poynter, L. van Winsen, Susan Davis.

At the beginning of the year, on Founder's Day, Rolt received a delightful surprise when Mrs. Kittow announced us the winner of the much-sought-after Efficiency Shield. Our congratulations to Jenny Rhodes whose hard work and enthusiasm were rewarded when we regained this shield which we lost to Jagger in 1963. I hope that next year we shall retain this shield on our shelf.

Congratulations go to A. Gilbert, S. Davis, M. Moore, G. Stuttaford, L. van Winsen, J. Currie and P. Dyke-Poynter on their appointment as prefects. They, as well as other Matrics, have shown themselves not only to be capable of leadership, but also to have been enthusiastic supporters of all Rolt and school activities, and my thanks go to them for all the help they have given me during the year.

Half way through the first term the Inter-House swimming was held, always a very exciting event. To everybody's delight, we succeeded in winning the cup and Angela Gilbert is to be congratulated on the effort she put not only into her own excellent swimming, but also into the training of the other girls. The Diving Shield was won by Rolt owing to a very fine performance by the Rolt Divers, especially Gail Kinlay. The Inter-House tennis, played during the first term, was won by Rolt—it had a number of strong couples.

We were also very successful in the winter sports. The Inter-House hockey was won by Rolt, with Jagger a very close second. This win was due to the excellent play of the Under 15 team, and especially of L. Cunningham who scored three out of the four goals. We also won the Inter-House squash and the netball, which was very exciting and in which we only just managed to beat Jagger.

During the third term, an Inter-House magazine competition and a flower arranging competition for 8ths, 6 and 7 were held. Jagger produced an excellent magazine and also won the flower arranging.

Unfortunately, Rolt's high standard on the games field has not been equalled in the classrooms. This is not really because of heavy failures or refusals, but because of too many 3rd classes and the lack of first classes and distinctions. An all-out effort is required by everyone in an endeavour to raise this standard.

As usual this year, we have been going to The Princess Alice Home, to the inmates of which we take presents once a term. The children are delighted to receive gifts, and Rolt girls are always very keen to go, although it is often sad to see the condition of some of the children.

Lastly, I should like to thank Mrs. McCormick very much for the help, guidance and encouragement that she has given us during the year.

ALISON BOYES, Head of Rolt.

CLUB ACTIVITIES

LIBRARY REPORT

Committee: L. V. Shirley Jenner, L. IV Maureen Harris, Up. IV Carlotta Vaughan, Up. III S. Gillian Gaggins, Up. III T. Suzanne Nosworthy.

The Library welcomes the Committee which has been formed once again. The members do valuable work and form a happy connection between the School and the Library.

The Subject Mistresses have been most co-operative, with the result that many important reference books have been added. This is of special benefit to the Middle School who are always engaged in themes. Unfortunately funds do not permit of our having several copies of each book to supply the demand.

Once again the Herschel Council and the Sociological Club met in the Library. It is used a great deal during the rest period, when girls read newspapers, magazines or books. It must be emphasised that the Library is entirely for quiet reading and not a meeting place for conversation!

The School very pleasantly remembered the Library's birthday on February 19th, and presented a beautifully-illustrated book on Tutankamen. Other gifts received were The Malay Quarter, Art in South Africa, Early 19th Century Architecture in South Africa. Thank you for these valuable additions. Canon Wood very kindly presented two beautiful books: "Tabulae Geographicae Coloniae Bonae Spei" and "Toulouse Lautrec".

We should like to acknowledge the receipt of magazines from other schools. These are always eagerly perused. We thank them for the following: The Diocesan College Magazine, The Westfordian Wynberg Girls' High School, Diocesan School for Girls, Grahamstown, The Howellian, Springfield Convent Silver Leaves, St. Mary's D.S.G., Pretoria.

Library members must once again be reminded to treat books with more care. The binding is not very strong in these days of popular books; we have had to resort to paperbacks for many reprints. These are fortified, but leaving books open, face downwards, will destroy any book. Surely a book marker can be used, even if it is a scrap of paper!

We regretted saying goodbye to Mrs. Westall, who had spent much of her time doing very efficient work in the Library.

THE MUSIC AND DRAMA CLUB

This year we had only one official Music and Drama Club meeting, and this was in the first term on the 18th March. In this meeting, we had our first taste of a Herschel Open-air Theatre, as Mrs. Saffery's Junior Drama Class gave us a half-hour's performance of scenes from "As You Like It", in the small courtyard outside the Hall. At the very end of the evening, the Senior Drama Class also performed in the open air, as they enacted a Choral Verse-Mime.

Another intriguing item presented in this meeting was a dance-mime solo by Shirley Jenner, to the accompaniment of the Sibelius Valse Triste — touchingly played by Jean Henderson. Everyone praised this item highly. Interspersed between these main performances were piano solo's from various pupils in the school.

During the second term, we were unable to fit in a meeting owing to all the other extra-mural activities. But we were given an organ recital on the 22nd June by Miss Sweet and Mr. Guntherberger. They demonstrated to us what our new electric organ was going to sound like. The whole school attended, and enjoyed tea in the dining-room afterwards.

The third term was taken up by the very successful play and the operetta. During the fourth term, however, we are hoping to include a definite Music and Drama Club evening. Many of the Upper III's have joined our Club, and have shown an active interest in it.

The Music and Drama Club is a very popular one in the school, and it is a means of putting into practice the various musical and dramatic principles we learn, in front of an audience. I am sure it will continue to be as popular, and hope it will be as successful in 1966.

JACKY MANN, Secretary.

SOCIOLOGICAL CLUB

Committee: Mrs. Hampson, Mrs. Brownell, Louisa van Winsen, Wendy Walker, Vicky Storch-Nielsen, Joan Waring, Fiona Dicey, Elizabeth Trevor-Jones.

Secretary: Susan Davis.

The Sociological Club opened its very interesting and active year with a lecture by the Rev. A. R. Hampson, who came to speak to us on Islam. This was a wonderfully interesting talk on a subject about which most of us knew nothing. We learnt about the customs of Mohammedans, their way of life and worship, and, as Mr. Hampson hoped, the sight of a mosque or Muslim now means much more to us than previously.

On 24th March twelve members of the Sociological Club with Mrs. Hampson, gave a surprise party for the Janet Bourhill Institute. They spent a most enjoyable afternoon playing with the children, and each child received a balloon and an Easter egg to take home.

Mr. Dudley Green, Secretary of the South African Council on Alcoholism, spoke to the Upper V's about the work of the Council on alcoholism in general. Everyone felt that his talk had done something to induce sympathy rather than contempt for the alcoholic.

On Wednesday, 5th May, the Upper V's visited Parliament. After listening to several speeches, they had tea with Senator Potgieter who also very kindly showed them around the Houses of Parliament. It was a most interesting and informative excursion for all.

Prof. Axelson came to talk to us on the early Portuguese Explorers. We heard about their exciting voyages and particularly of the stone crosses they had erected. We were warned to look out for the limestone of which these early crosses were made—now known to us as "Mrs. Kittow's rock".

We had a very interesting talk and film show from Mrs. Leader, who has worked among the Cape Malays. We learnt more about their religion, their work, and the pilgrimages that are made to Mecca. It really was a most entertaining lecture.

Mrs. Walker, who took us for history in the absence of Mrs. Hampson, very kindly offered to talk to us about Cyprus, where she had lived for several years. She gave us a very amusing lecture about the ancient history of Cyprus, the political situation and the guerrilla warfare of the present day, and we all enjoyed it very much.

Prof. Westphal, professor of African Languages at the University of Cape Town, told us about the Bushmen of Southern Africa, and their languages. He reproduced the speech of some tribes, showed us very interesting slides, and played a beautiful song, sung by one of the Bechuanaland women.

The annual Careers Evening was held on September 2nd. This is of invaluable assistance to us all in choosing our careers, and we are very grateful to the Rotary Club for making this event possible. Dr. Sally Woodrow's talk to us was especially thought-provoking and stimulating, and we had a wide range of expert advisers from which to choose.

We found Dr. Jardine's lecture on his missionary and medical work in Pondoland most entertaining. The Pondos have a good deal of superstition to contend with there, and there is a marked lack of South African doctors and nurses.

On the last Wednesday of term Miss Paula Jorum, from Mannequins Incorporated, came to talk to us about modelling and all it actually entails.

We would like to thank Mrs. Hampson, the President, and Mrs. Brownell for their assistance and encouragement. We are very grateful too, to Mrs. Kittow and other members of the staff who have given up their time to attend our meetings.

SUSAN DAVIS, Secretary.

DEBATING SOCIETY REPORT

This year has been a fairly active one for the members of the Debating Society. We have averaged 2 formal debates a term and several snap debates throughout the year. In the third term we had a debate against Diocesan College at Bishops.

The motion under discussion was "The house regrets the discovery of America". The debate was great fun, but a little disappointing in that no really good speaking was done from the floor. The main male speakers, François de Water and Ian Mincher, spoke well in their different ways. There was, too, we were pleased to note, a sudden and unprecedented enthusiasm for debating and about 40 girls from Herschel attended.

This year it was especially gratifying to note that the Upper V's felt no undue

embarrassment in speaking from the floor and a great number of them became active members of the club. I feel that there is some real talent for public speaking in both Lower V and Upper IV, and hope they will keep up the debating tradition in the future.

LOUISE VAN WINDEN, Secretary.

ART

Work in the Art Room this year has been busy and interesting. The main point is that a great deal of hard work has been achieved.

Mrs. Muller has kindly arranged for a number of outings during the year.

The boarders who take art were taken to a very interesting film on the building of the New Coventry Cathedral. The film was shown in Christ Church and was greatly enjoyed by all.

Another outing for the boarders was an evening given by Mr. Deane Anderson on "Image and Sound", slides of artistic value were shown to the appropriate music, and poetry read by Mr. Anderson.

The Matriculation art students went to see the historic Groot Constantia and this, too, proved most interesting and was greatly enjoyed.

During the first term the Lower V's went to the fascinating "Contemporary Living" shop "Home and Hearth". Here we were all entranced by the modern furniture, pottery and cutlery, etc. Mr. Visser held our interest with an informative talk on how to tell the quality of glass. For this we are greatly thankful to him.

In the second term, there was an evening class on Batik work started for the past pupils of Herschel. We were interested to see the high standard of work — particularly that of Paddy Howes (Goble).

During the third term, feverish preparation began on the settings for the play and operetta.

The bulk of the work was done by the Lower IV and Upper IV art classes, under the guidance of Mrs. Muller. Jill Truscott, Judy Scott-Shaw, Jane Seymour, Cheryl Wale and Angela Macris are to be congratulated on the high standard of their work. It was very effective. Mrs. Muller, too, is to be congratulated on the beautiful costumes she designed.

For the annual Child Life Rose Ball, Herschel was asked to do four large parcels of Roses. This task fell upon the Lower V's, who did it very well and enjoyed working on something out of the ordinary.

At the end of the second term Mrs. Muller achieved her long-standing desire. The back-room was fitted out with lovely large shelves on which we now keep our paintings. This is a great asset for which we are very grateful.

In concluding this report I must thank Mrs. Muller for all the help and guidance she has given throughout the year, and hope that she will enjoy her long leave next year, which she so well deserves.

DIANA SPENCER, Lower V.

SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS OF 1965

During 1965 there have been three Scientific meetings, held in Club time on Wednesday afternoons. One meeting has been held each term. The first was a lecture by Dr. Juritz of the Physics Department of the University of Cape Town, who came to talk to us on light and sound. We all had a very interesting hour, which was of particular benefit to those girls taking Physical Science for Matriculation. The subject with which he dealt mainly was, the transference of energy in the form of waves. He then went into some detail on the nature of sound and light waves, giving very interesting demonstrations with tuning forks and various voices specially recorded on a tape, which he had brought with him. Indeed, the amount of apparatus he had with him was quite astounding and most enlightening to many of us who scarcely knew of the existence of some things.

The second meeting was taken by Dr. Alec Brown, a lecturer in the Zoology Department of the University of Cape Town. This was on cells, and included some of the latest information on research done in this field. We were all rather shocked to hear that most Biology text-books are approximately fifteen years out of date. Dr. Brown told us of the discovery of the amazing substance deoxyribose nucleic acid (D.N.A.) which is thought to be the controlling factor of the cell. It is also thought that within the next four years scientists may be able to manufacture this complex substance artificially, and so man himself may control all the functions of the cell instead of leaving it entirely

to nature. This statement gave all of us food for thought and his information has since been of great help to us in Biology classes.

The last, but by no means least, Scientific meeting we had consisted of two films. The first of these was on the relationship between man and the members of the Phylum Arthropoda, particularly in the transmission of disease by various insects. We saw for ourselves the dreadful effects of the Tsetse fly in causing "Ngana" or Sleeping Sickness, in the harmful bite of the anopheles mosquito in the transmission of malaria and in the way various other insects cause blindness and elephantitis. Also shown was the frightening devastation caused by swarming locusts and the steps taken to annihilate them in the early stages. All this sobering information left a deep and lasting impression on our minds.

The second film dealt with the Orange River scheme, which will take thirty years to complete, but which, when finished will cover the area of the Orange River Basin with a fine network of canals supplying the lifegiving waters of the Orange to many now dry and uncultivated lands. The engineering constructions involved in this scheme are truly fantastic, including what will be one of the longest irrigation tunnels of its kind in the world.

And so, although we have had only three Scientific meetings, they have all been highly informative, helpful and very interesting to all who heard them.

BEVERLEY MOORE, Lower V.

SENIOR AND MIDDLE SCHOOL CHOIR

This has been an extremely active year for us. We have sung at the wedding services of Elizabeth Holmes, Ann Stewart, Sally Stuttaford, Corinne Dicey, Jennifer Baker and Juliet van Winsen. Later this year we shall be singing at the weddings of Diana Matthews and Bridget Brock. This is a duty which affords us much pleasure.

The anthem chosen for Founder's Day this year was "Non Nobis, Domine".

In August we were thrilled to be able to present the operetta "Figaro and Susanna", adapted from Mozart's opera "The Marriage of Figaro". It was hard work, fun, and a wonderful experience for us. The success of the production was clearly indicated by the large appreciative audience which attended on both evenings.

Last year's Carol Service was the finest ever and so our present ambition is to equal, and if possible to improve upon, that standard. It is a challenge which we are confident we shall be able to meet.

MATRICULATION DANCE, 1965

In most circumstances, the presence of twenty-eight girls not knowing what to do would cause some chaos and confusion. The afternoon before the Matric dance was no exception. We had all been instructed to equip ourselves with a box of drawing-pins, a ball of string and a pair of scissors, and armed thus we arrived in the dining-room to offer our services.

After much thought and discussion, it was decided that the theme would be Fantasy. The painting of the murals had been started weeks before, and the artists and their helpers really excelled themselves. The background colouring consisted of the visible spectrum, starting with purple and working into red and blue. On either side on to this gay background was painted a fairytale of dandelions, oak leaves, beautiful fish, flowers, snowflakes, toadstools and spider webs. The ceiling was hidden by hundreds of balloons, and a net covered the dance-floor, completing the decorations. With red and blue lights the effect created was one of an imaginary dreamland.

The gradual conversion of a school dining-room into a mystical cavern was a source of delight to us all. As many of us as possible stayed to help until ten o'clock on Friday night, having a most entertaining supper at school. With much talking and laughing (and, towards the end, irate commands) the decorations slowly advanced. Much of Saturday was also spent completing the ceiling and putting finishing touches here and there. Then all went home to change and emerged like butterflies from their chrysalises.

We all had dinner at various places before the dance and arrived at 8 o'clock. From the very beginning the dance started with a swing. All the girls were wearing long evening dresses and it was difficult to recognise the well-known schoolgirls in them.

The band, the Garnetts, were excellent and it was altogether a wonderful but all-too-short evening.

Mrs. Kittow and her partner welcomed the guests.

MAILORY MOORE, Upper V.

THE PLAY AND THE OPERETTA

"The Nightingale" and "Figaro and Susanna".

This year the school presented a play and an operetta, splendidly produced by Mrs. M. Saffery. A large number of girls took part in these productions, and a pleasing spirit of co-operation and goodwill reigned throughout the rehearsals. All those concerned enjoyed themselves immensely, and the response of the audience suggested that both play and operetta made very good listening.

"The Nightingale" from the "Storytellers" by Brian Way, was unusual to us in its traditional Chinese setting, and in being played almost entirely by a cast from the Middle School. It opens with the narrator (Dinah Roberts) telling the little child (Linda Storch-Nielsen) a beautiful story.

Susan Jack took the part of the Real Nightingale who captivated us all as well as "the good, kind Emperor" (Jennifer Susman) with her serenity and sweet singing. Paula Cunningham as the irresistibly saucy artificial Nightingale, fascinated the haughty Lord Chancellor (Helen Henderson) and the ambitious courtier (Shareen Smith) with her rendering of "Ain't She Sweet", but caused the exile of the Real Nightingale.

Lynne Harris portrayed the gentle Kitchen Maid who understood the Real Nightingale, and helped to find her again after Jane Haram as the fussy old watchmaker announced that the artificial Nightingale was overworked. The doctor (Rosalind Owenstone) was unable to help the Emperor in his subsequent sickness, because he was "ill with a great sadness". However, the story ends happily with the Real Nightingale returning to sing the Emperor back to health. ("How beautiful they are . . .")

We must not omit to make mention of the two Property Men (Theresa Clerke and Elizabeth Spilhaus), who are politely ignored by the audience, but are essential to the smooth running of the play.

"Figaro and Susanna" is an operetta based on Mozart's "The Marriage of Figaro". There are a number of delightful voices in the school and they were all used to advantage by our Musical Director, Miss Sweet, and the accompanist, Mrs. Popham Smith.

The beautiful Susanna (Anne Owen-Grant) and her betrothed Figaro (Susan Clayton) are in the service of the Count Almaviva (Wendy Walker), who himself wants Susanna for his wife, so that he can enjoy her mothering. He thinks that, at present, it is wasted on the three mischievous little boys, Rikki (Julia Mortera), Pikki (Sarah Leslie), and Nikki (Jane Batho).

With the help of the rascally Dr. Bartello (Cheryl Wale), he has our hero Figaro thrown into gaol, from which he will be released only if Susanna will marry the Count.

The Village Men and Maidens, the Maids and Footmen, and the Gaiola, have several lively and colourful crowd-scenes, with singing and dancing. There are a few lovely solo's by the principals, such as "My Sweetheart has driven me to madness" by Figaro, "Master Figaro" by the Count, and "Vanished is my Joy" by Susanna. These were especially applauded.

An old gypsy woman, very cleverly played by Susan Davis, arrives, with the story of how she had exchanged her own son for the old Count's son, in order to avenge herself on him. She tells of how she had left the real Count with a foster mother in the village, and had called him Figaro. Now everyone is happy, since Susanna can marry Figaro and live in the castle, where their former master, more than satisfied with his long-lost mother, will always be welcome.

Some of the girls showed surprisingly good acting and singing ability, and stage presence, and must have worked extremely hard to have attained such a high standard.

We must thank Jackie Mann, ably assisted by Victoria Cronwright as stage manager, Dinah Roberts (properties), Jane Bennett (prompt), Adrian Porter and Michell du Toit (lighting) for their invaluable help.

The costumes were splendidly designed by Mrs. Muller, and the attractive decor carried out by the Lower IV and Upper IV Art classes. Mrs. Silberbauer and Miss Braun organised the recorded music and sound-effects.

The school is very grateful to the Headmistress and staff for their much appreciated and unwearied assistance, advice and patience, and to the parents for their generous help and co-operation. We loved entertaining St. Michael's orphanage, and hope that they enjoyed our play and operetta as much as we all did.

MICHAEL WELLS, Lower V.

GAMES NOTES

This year, Mrs. Kittow kindly gave permission for the hockey teams to go on a tour of the Eastern Cape.

This gave a great incentive to the hockey throughout the school and all players made a special effort to improve their standard of play. Special stick-work practices took place every morning from 8-8.25 a.m. for the girls chosen to go on tour and the progress made by these was most gratifying.

The following girls were selected for the tour, which included East London, Grahamstown and Port Elizabeth:

W. Walker (Captain), E. Dowie-Dunn, A. Boyes, A. Gilbert, J. Currie (Upper V), G. Kinlay, J. Waring, S. Strong, D. Roberts, S. Howell, C. Newman, M. McGregor, J. Mann, S. McKenzie, M. Wells, J. Gani, D. Spence, B. Culey (Lower V), F. Dacey, P. Phillips, S. Vorster, C. Warr, E. Trevor-Jones and L. Cunningham (Upper IV).

Several friendly matches were played during the season. Two games played against a visiting Rhodesian school, Mabelreign, were both won by Herschel, by the odd goal. A very exciting match was played against St. Andrew's College, which ended in a draw. Two matches against Pinelands and Plumstead produced good hockey by both teams, but Herschel were beaten on both occasions. However, they gained valuable experience.

Wendy Walker, who was an inspiring captain throughout the season, was chosen to play in the final trials for the selection of the Western Province Schools' team. She played very well, but was not chosen for the final team.

At the Inter-Schools tournament, Herschel did well to win two of the four matches played.

Mrs. S. Reynolds, who came to assist with the netball coaching, is to be congratulated on achieving good results in the very short time she had at her disposal. The teams played extremely well at the Inter-Schools' tournament and made their opponents fight hard for their victories.

The good standard of tennis was maintained this year, but I should like to see far more improvement among the non-team girls. At the Inter-schools tennis tournament, Herschel was placed second with Rustenburg. Congratulations to A. Boyes and P. Dyke-Poynter who won the finals of the B couples.

This year, girls were allowed to play tennis during the winter. This proved a popular innovation and I hope the tennis standard will improve throughout the school.

The swimming teams continued to keep up their high standard. The Open team again won the Gordon's Cup in the record time of 2 mins. 59.6 seconds and retained the Senior Trophy at the Inter-Schools' Gala, sharing the honours with Rustenburg.

Squash has again been a very popular section of the games. My sincere thanks go to Mrs. Allday, who continued to coach the players and arranges matches. The girls enjoyed having Mrs. Ruth Suter for a month while Mrs. Allday was on holiday.

The Inter-House matches proved to be the highlights of the year. Each event was very keenly contested and the standard of play was very good. If Herschel could rise to the same heights in their outside matches as they do in the House matches, they would do so much better.

Congratulations to Rolt for winning the trophies for all the games. This year, however, they have had to fight much harder, for they were closely followed by Jagger, who showed great improvement this year. In the netball and hockey games, Jagger were only one point behind the winners.

I wish to thank all the games captains for their valuable assistance during the year.

YVONNE GIBSON, Games Mistress.

TENNIS REPORT

We were unfortunate to lose many of our good players at the end of last year. The Senior Inter-Schools tennis which was to be played in the 1st Term of last year was cancelled on account of rain and postponed to the 4th Term. Herschel was very successful, and won the shield, with Rustenburg second.

In the last term of 1964, we won our matches against Sans Souci, Springfield and Star of the Sea. The match against Wynberg was cancelled. In the 1st term of 1965 we were even more successful, having put in more practice with Mrs. Gibson, and we won all the matches played.

We spent a most enjoyable afternoon playing the Old Girls. Mrs. Gibson arranged a match against Pinelands for extra practice as well.

The Junior Inter-Schools' matches were held on the 13th March. They all tried hard and attended practices with the seniors before school every morning. They were unsuccessful, although the Under 15A couple reached the semi-finals, only to be beaten by Rustenburg.

In the Senior Inter-Schools matches which were held a week later we were more successful. The Open A and B teams reached the semi-finals and the B team went on to win the finals of their group. In the over-all results we tied for second place, with Rustenburg and Wynberg two points behind the winners.

The Inter-House tennis matches were played in the 1st term and the House spirit was very keen. After hard play the cup was won by Rolt.

I should like to thank Mrs. Gibson very much for her unfailing encouragement, especially with the early morning practices. I should also like to wish the teams the best of luck in the future, and I hope the standard will be improved.

Senior:

INTER-SCHOOLS RESULTS

- 1st Ellerslie and Sans Souci — 18 points.
- 2nd Herschel, Rustenburg and Wynberg — 16 points.
- 3rd St. Cyprian's — 12 points.

Junior:

- 1st Rustenburg.
- 2nd Sans Souci.
- 3rd Wynberg and Herschel.

E. DOWIE-DUNN, Tennis Captain



OPEN TENNIS TEAM

Standing: Alison Boyes, Pamela Dyke-Poynter.

Seated: Mrs. Gibson (Games Mistress), Elizabeth Dowie-Dunn, Gail Mortimer.



OPEN SWIMMING TEAM

Standing: Alison Boyes, Gail Mortimer, Janet Henshilwood, Ann Grant.
Seated: Carol Newman, Vicky Storch-Nielsen, Angela Gilbert.

SWIMMING

The swimming last season was a little disappointing as we were not able to maintain the high standard set by the team last year.

We entered the Open team for the Cape Peninsula Girls' Team Race in the Gordon's Gala. Herschel came first, breaking the previous record!

This year, unfortunately, no girls were entered for the Western Province Swimming or Diving Trials.

The most exciting event of the swimming season was naturally the Inter-Schools, which was held at Newlands. The Team had been to Newlands for several practices, to become accustomed to the extra length of the pool. The Under 14 team, unfortunately, was not placed, which proves that they must train much harder. The Under 15 team came 4th, and the Open Team tied with Rustenburg for 1st place.

On behalf of the team I should like to thank Mrs. Gibson for all her encouragement, coaching and constant help throughout the season. But I feel that the teams could achieve far better results with more concentrated training.

Angela and I would like to wish the team the best of luck for the future.

V. Storch-Nielsen, Swimming Captain.

A. Guxey, Vice-Captain.

Open Team

*V. Storch-Nielsen	*A. Grant
*A. Gilbert	*J. Henshilwood
A. Boyes	*A. Barlow
*G. Mortimer	*E. Trevor-Jones
*C. Newman	M. Wells

Under 15 and 14

C. Wale	F. Dicey	M. Little
S. Smith	J. Ross	D. Lees
P. A. Johnson		J. Newman
H. Henderson		P. Gilbert
P. Cowan		

*Colours

HOCKEY

With the thought of a hockey tour ahead in October, the hockey team has improved tremendously. The girls have attended practices before school in the mornings, under the guidance of Mrs. Gibson. There has been a concentration on the stick work, and as this has improved, so the play on the field has gradually developed a pattern.

The House-matches were very closely contested in the senior section and the juniors look promising. The cup went to Roit.

The inners have combined well, but the whole forward line must remain in position. The defence should clear the ball faster and further than they do, especially on a grass field.

We have not won many matches, mainly because of the low standard of play at the beginning of the season. The girls who played in the first team worked hard to achieve this honour. It was with great determination that the team played at the Inter-Schools, but failed to be placed. It was encouraging to note, however, that the play was usually in our half of the field. We hope also to add to our list of victories while we are on tour.

At the moment there is only one goalkeeper and it would be as well if there were more volunteers for this important position.

We have been very fortunate to be coached by Mrs. Gibson, and should like to thank her for her unfailing enthusiasm and encouragement.

W. WALKER, Hockey Captain.



1st HOCKEY TEAM

Standing: Dinah Roberts, Michele Wells, Margaret McGregor, Bryony Culley, Carol Newman, Joan Waring, Sandra Strong.

Seated: Gail Kinlay, Mrs. Gibson (Games Mistress), Wendy Walker, Allison Boyes, Elizabeth Dowle-Dunn.

SQUASH REPORT

All the members of the Squash Club have shown a keen interest in squash this season. We played 2 matches against the Old Girls, but unfortunately we were not challenged by Bishops this year.

We were victorious in the first match against the Old Girls by 3 games to 2, and the second match ended in a draw 3-all. It is a great help to our squash to play against different people and to learn new shots. Many members of the club turn out to watch the players who are greatly encouraged by an audience.

During the 2nd term, when Mrs. Allday was on leave, we were coached by Mrs. Sutar, a Western Province Champion, and we benefited greatly from this.

The competition in the Inter-House squash matches was very keen, but unfortunately the matches were rather one-sided; and the cup was won by Roit.

I should like to thank Mrs. Allday most sincerely for her encouragement and coaching during the season. I should also like to wish the club the best of luck for the future.

The team: E. Dowie-Dunn, A. Boyes, G. Stuttford, G. Mortimer, L. Abbott.

Reserve: P. Dyke-Poynter.

E. DOWIE-DUNN.

NETBALL

The play during the past season has been quite good, but there is a great deal of room for improvement in all the teams. Unfortunately the weather during the second half of the season was consistently bad and many matches had to be cancelled.

The Junior Inter-Schools was held at Rustenburg and the Under 14 and Under 15 teams lost. Nevertheless a team spirit was shown and with a little more strong centre-court play these teams should do well.

The Under 15 team showed a strong fighting spirit in the Inter-Schools match. They won one and lost one match.

The Under 16 team has improved considerably this season and they won a most exciting game against St. Cyprian's in the Inter-Schools. Unfortunately, one of the shooters, was unable to play. This team should do very well next season.

After all the changes made in the Open Team, it played two excellent matches in the Inter-Schools.

The Inter-House netball was enjoyed by everyone, and an excellent spirit was shown by all three Houses, the cup finally being won by Roit.

All the teams need more practice at playing together, with closer co-operation and centre-court tactics.

On behalf of all the players I should like to thank Mrs. Reynolds for all her help, coaching and encouragement.

H. SCHUPPER, Upper V, Netball Captain.

DEPARTMENT BADGES

G. Mortimer, B. Ellis, P. Leach, L. Abbott, P. Broadbent, L. Harris, J. Emalle, K. Gregor, S. Stent.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL NOTES

Looking back on the events of 1965, I feel that it has been a full year, and a happy one. Founder's Day fell on the 12th February, and we were fortunate in having beautiful weather for the celebrations. Miss Vera Lawton, Principal of Wynberg Girls' Junior School, presented the prizes. Her formal talk was very inspiring and it was obvious that both the girls and the parents enjoyed listening to her.

Towards the end of term the parents were once again invited to meet the staff. It was most gratifying that so many attended and the meeting proved very beneficial, as we were able to discuss our problems with one another.

The highlight of the first term, however, was a morning market on the lawns of the Hill. This was a most successful event and all praise goes to the mothers of our girls, who formed a committee and worked like trojans. There was great excitement and much activity and the children shouldered their share by buying lavishly. The result was R650, which is to be used for the Library. Up to this year, books have been housed

in the Assembly Hall, but now the old Lower I classroom has been converted into a library. The fathers also came forward and assisted in this venture by erecting shelves themselves. The money that is over will be used to buy a much-needed film-strip projector and a slide projector.

The major event of the second term was the completion of the new Kindergarten block which houses the Kindergarten, Transition and Lower I pupils. Miss Hilary Harsant has been appointed head of this department of the school. His Grace, the Archbishop of Cape Town, blessed the building, at a ceremony which the whole school attended, the Senior Choir singing "Unless the Lord build the house".

There have been several changes of staff since the last issue of *The Herschelian*. Mrs. Moodie, Form Mistress of Upper I, left at the end of 1964 and was replaced by Mrs. Williams, the former Lower I Mistress. At the beginning of the year Miss Sheppard arrived from England to assume duty as Mistress of Lower I. Mrs. Moodie's departure was a great loss to the school. Early in 1965 we also welcomed Mrs. Blomerus to the staff as the new Afrikaans teacher. Unfortunately we had the benefit of her valued services for only six months. At the close of the second term Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Collins left. Mrs. Williams had been a valued asset in the sphere of Art and was responsible for the designing of costumes of all school dramatic presentations. Mrs. Collins will be greatly missed in the field of sport.

At the commencement of the third term we welcomed Miss Archer as the new Upper II Form Mistress, Miss De Villiers, who is responsible for the Afrikaans, and Mrs. Davidson, Form Mistress of Upper I. We hope that they will be very happy with us.

Inter-House competitions were carried on as enthusiastically as ever this year. Inter-House tennis was won by Merriman, rounders by Roit and netball by Merriman.

This year an Inter-house hockey competition was added to the list. The lovely cup presented by Mr. John Newman was won by Roit. Mrs. Williams, who judged the Inter-House Art competition, also presented a cup which was won by Merriman.

At the end of the third term we held our annual Music Elsteddfod. Mrs. Crighton was once again kind enough to act as adjudicator and expressed appreciation of the high standard of work.

For the first time this year our girls entered for ballet examinations, with very pleasing results: Aileen Fredman was awarded Honours, Morag Currie, Karen Cooper, Hilary Henderson, Susan Jenkin, Anita Maeder were commended and Jacinth Holmes and Aileen MacKenzie passed.

In conclusion I consider it my very pleasant duty and privilege to thank, firstly, our Headmistress, Mrs. Kittow, for her ever-helpful guidance in all matters. To Mrs. Himing, as Head of the Boarding House, and all other members of staff, I owe a great debt of gratitude for their loyalty and co-operation, and it would be very remiss of me not to mention Mr. Withers, who is always willing to assist and has been most helpful to us in so many ways.

I. Rorn, Head of the Preparatory.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL LIBRARY

The Library continues to increase in content, but unfortunately there is no more room on the shelves.

After the Morning Market held last year, a number of books which had not been sold were presented to the Library. They are all in very good condition and are now ready to be put into circulation as soon as the room which is to be converted into a library is finished.

A committee under the Chairmanship of Mr. Blaine has the matter under consideration, and we await the result with eagerness.*

With the efficient help of Miss Archer, a general tidying up of the existing books is taking place in order to have everything ready for the move when the time comes.

No new books have been added this year, and our funds are accumulating. This fund will be used to buy extra books for the Reference section in particular, which is in constant use, but is not nearly comprehensive enough. These books are expensive; therefore only a few at a time can be added.

The Afrikaans section also needs building up, as some of the books are very old and decrepit.

Thanks are due to Mrs. Bennett, F. Akehurst and J. Golding for books they have presented during the year; also to last year's Lower III's; J. Batho, J. Borton, A. Carr, T. Clerke, P. Cunningham, S. de Woronin, G. Gaggina, J. Haram, S. Hall, S. Harvey-Kelley, A. M. Hirshon, K. Jones, G. Kelly, A. Keller, M. Little, J. Masters, J. Mortera, J. Newman, D. Pearcy, V. Powell, J. Riley, D. Simpson and A. van der Spuy, who gave as a parting gift to the Preparatory School a selection of books for the Reference Library, which was much appreciated.

*Since the above was written the Library has been completed. It is lovely!

L. G. MONTGOMERY.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL GAMES

This year hockey was started at the Prep. The enthusiasm shown by the Upper II's and Lower III's for this game has been most gratifying and already these Forms have developed into very promising players.

Matches were played against Springfield and Sans Souci, and at the end of the season, the first Inter-House hockey matches were played.

Mr. John Newman very kindly presented a cup for this event and the honour of winning the trophy for the first time went to Rolt.

The Inter-House netball matches were very exciting and produced a high standard of play. Merriman won the cup, while Jagger was the runner-up.

The Open and Under 12 netball teams took part in the Inter-Schools Netball Tournament and played very well, losing 3 of the 4 matches by narrow margins. We thank Mrs. Reynolds, who coached the teams, for her excellent work.

The swimming standard remained high. At the Inter-Schools Gala, the Open and Under 12 teams were placed second, with Wynberg.

A very exciting Inter-House Gala was won by Jagger.

There is room for improvement in the Schools tennis. We hope to concentrate on the coaching of tennisette this coming season. This will enable the very young ones to get a good start at tennis.

Merriman won the Inter-House Tennis Trophy, and the Rounders Cup was won by Rolt.

We were very sorry to lose Mrs. Y. Collins halfway through the year. Her enthusiasm and excellent coaching did much to inspire the children.

Y. GIBSON, Games Mistress.

JUNIOR CHOIR

As there is an abundance of good voices in the Preparatory School this year, we have formed two choirs. The "A" choir voices are selected from Upper I and Lower II, while the "B" choir from Upper II and Lower III.

We entered for the Cape Town Eisteddfod during the second term where the "A" choir was awarded Merit and the "B" choir attained Honours.

In the Internal Eisteddfod, which took place on September 20th, we sang a two-part song "The Little Dustman", and a unison song "The Scarecrow". Both choirs were commended for their lovely tone and clear diction.

SPEECH AND DRAMA

When I wrote the report of our activities last year, I ended with a brief description of what we were about to do—present our own version of "A Midsummer Night's Dream", in our newly-made little out-door theatre. This ambitious project "went according to plan", and both the children and the audience enjoyed it very much indeed.

The costumes were designed by Pam Williams, and parents co-operated so splendidly that the whole effect was a pure delight to the eye. I think the sight of the little blue-birds fluttering their wings high over the yellow broom bushes will long remain in our memories.

The music was provided by recordings, and for this charming fairyland touch we have Miss Montgomery to thank. The success of the production was assured by the over-all planning and guidance of Mrs. Roth, and every member of Staff gave unstintingly of their help and co-operation.

The Speech and Drama classes have done their usual varied programme of work, which includes choral verse, improvising to music, making up their own stories and acting them, and some elementary dance. All children are not born with a strong sense of rhythm, and in many this needs cultivation. So we try to develop in them a sense of the basic time-beats; for example, the "one-two-three" of waltz time, and the "one-two-three-four" of the polka.

We did not take part in the Cape Town Elatedddfd this year, but at the end of the second term we entertained the Staff and School with a varied programme of speech and mime.

The Upper I class did a toy-shop scene to the "Dance of the Sugar-Plum Fairy". Lower II performed a most stirring mime, "The Wicked Puppeteer", to the dramatic strains of Dukas' "Sorcerer's Apprentice". Upper II did a series of short play "snippets", while Lower III did choral verse, "A Tragic Story". Solo and dual items were performed by Penelope Latimer, Hilary Gasson, Mary Whitaker, Felicity Akehurst, Mea McGregor and Vivienne Versluys, Linda Paterson and Peta Brownlee, Susan Jenkin, Edwina Abbott, Marlene Tennyson and Faith Geddes, Beverley Henshilwood, Karen Cooper, Jane Austin, Egonne Roth, Arabella Lloyd, Marion Townsend, Nanita Leng and Susan Bentley.

At the time of writing, fourteen children have just taken their speech examinations, and we are eagerly awaiting the results, which should be out in about three weeks.

These examinations are excellent training for the children. Take, for example, the section devoted to extempore speech. The eight-year-old describes a picture in her own words, and by the time she is twelve, she tells an original story lasting for several minutes, on a subject she has been given only five minutes before.

The steady growth of inventiveness, clear thought and fluency, cannot but be of value to the emerging adult.

M. SAPPERY.

ORIGINAL WORK

EEN DONKER AAND

Een donker aand het my ouers gaan kuler. Ek het besluit om alleen tuis te bly. Ek het voor die vuur gesit en na die draadloos geluister. Ek het na 'n spookstorie geluister en dit was so grillerig, dat my hare penorent gestaan het.

Met eens het ek 'n geraas in die kombuis gehoor. Ek het gewip soos ek skrik!

Ek het vinnig gedink en het besluit om na die bure te gaan. Toe ek voor die hek gekom het, het my pa se motor daar stilgehou. Ek het gou vir my pa die storie vertel en hy het na die kombuis gegaan. 'n Paar minute later het hy teruggekom en vir my gesê dat dit geen inbreker was nie, maar net die ou kat wat 'n koppie van die tafel afgestamp het. Ek was so skaam dat ek bloedrooi gebloes het.

LYNN REM, Laer III.

SHAKESPEARE IN CAPE TOWN TODAY

I think that one of the first things that Shakespeare would notice, if he came to Cape Town today, would be the big buildings and the tarred streets. He would be most alarmed by all the cars! Transport in his day would have been done by horse-drawn vehicles and sedan chairs, but now we have aeroplanes, trains and cars. He would only have seen sailing ships, not our modern ones with their strong engines.

Electricity has been discovered since his death, and there would have been no radio's, lifts, escalators or telephones. There would not have been any cameras, or the cable-way, and films would be a very new idea to him.

Our behaviour would be very different, and we wear different clothes. Things are very much more comfortable now than they were then. The ladies used to be escorted wherever they went, and they did not run about on the beach with bathing costumes on.

I should think that Shakespeare would be very surprised and pleased to see his plays acted in the open air at Maynardville.

These are the main things that are different now, and the things that would make him marvel most of all would be the increase in knowledge and all the many books which other clever people have written.

F. AKKHURST, Lower III.

DIE MUIS

Ek hou nie van kaas
 Want ek is verbaas
 Om te hoor dat die muis
 Met my sal raas.
 En ek is baie bang
 Om muis te vang
 Want ek weet reguit
 Dat hulle kon byt
 En nou moet ek hardloop
 Want hier kom hy uit.

ANITA MAMER, Lower III.

PHANTOM

Andrew Laughton, a boy of twelve, stood almost hidden by the long grass, calling his horse. "Phantom! Phantom!" he called. He heard a loud whinny, and a palomino stallion came towards him at a trot. "Hello, Phantom," greeted Andrew as Phantom halted before him and started nuzzling his master's pockets for titbits.

Andrew gave Phantom half a piece of apple, then started saddling him. He was a stallion no one had ever been able to catch. Many men had tried to catch him, but no one had ever succeeded. He now was a two-year-old colt and stood sixteen hands high. He had the speed of his sire and could beat any other horse on the prairie. He was a well-built horse, and was almost thoroughbred. He had hated man, until one day when he was caught in a bog and had struggled to get out, Phantom was exhausted when Andrew found him and helped him.

He made friends with the boy and they were soon very attached to each other. Andrew's father did not know he had made friends with Phantom, and he never saw very much of his son. Andrew had an older sister called Sally, who was fifteen years old, and had a horse of her own called Pinto. Andrew decided not to tell his father about Phantom in case he might sell him. He had never before had a horse of his own, so he was very happy because the palomino looked on him as a master.

Andrew thought about all these things as he rode along on Phantom. "Hello Andrew," said a voice behind him. He turned round in the saddle to see Sally and his father behind him.

"Please don't sell Phantom, Dad," begged Andrew. "I didn't say I was going to do so," replied Mr. Laughton, and then laughed. Phantom, who had been suspicious of the strangers, was calmed by his master's voice.

"Come on," cried Sally, "I'll race you to the end of this field." They raced neck and neck until Phantom started passing Pinto, and won by three lengths. They waited there until Mr. Laughton rode up. "I see he trusts you more than anyone," he said. The next day Mr. Laughton said to Andrew, "I have made up my mind that you may keep Phantom." Andrew hugged his father, then ran outside to tell his mother and Sally. "Let's go for a ride, Andrew," said Sally. "Yes, that's a very good idea, Sally," said Andrew. Soon they were cantering along the dusty road.

When they got back, Andrew gave Phantom an extra half apple, and then went towards the house, swinging a stick and whistling to himself. As he reached the front door, he looked back and saw Phantom looking at him. Andrew was so happy that his heart was like a ringing bell.

BETH DICKY, Lower III.

CHRISTMAS

Christmas is the happiest time of the year. Families meet to exchange gifts, and everyone is kind and gentle. It is a time of fun, too.

On Christmas eve it is the custom to hang up your stocking in front of the fire-place. At midnight, a fat, jolly and rosy old man is supposed to come. His name is Father Christmas and he wears a red coat, red cap, red trousers and black boots. He also has a long, white beard. He puts presents under the Christmas tree.

In every house there is usually a beautiful Christmas tree. On the trees are coloured balls, stars and angels. For dinner, people have turkey and stuffing and wine.

The Christmas pudding has a piece of red holly on the top. It is served with brandy-butter. At the end of the meal you pull crackers.

Jesus was born in Bethlehem. His mother was Mary and his father, Joseph. People came from all over the country to see and to worship him. Angels guided shepherds from their fields, and they brought lambs as gifts for Jesus. Three wise Eastern kings in rich clothes of such colours as red, purple and dark blue followed a star to the place where Jesus lay and presented gold, frankincense and myrrh.

This is the reason for giving presents on Christmas day. As it is Jesus' birthday and as he is not here, we give presents to others.

MICHAEL RESNEKOV, Upper II.

HOW THE TIGER GOT ITS STRIPES

Many years ago in the jungles of India, tigers had plain yellow skins. Then one day a strange thing happened.

For some time the chattering monkeys had been teasing and annoying one of the tigers. In desperation, he decided one day, to play a trick on the monkeys, and with the help of the other tigers tied their tails together.

The monkeys untied their tails and they had a meeting to decide how to punish the tiger.

Firstly, he was sent to coventry which made him very sad. Then one hot afternoon, while the tiger was sleeping, after eating a big lunch, the monkeys crept up, dipped their tails in pitch and gently painted stripes all over the tiger's body. Then they pulled his tail and ran away.

When the tiger awoke, he felt thirsty and went to the river for a drink of cool water. When he looked into the water he saw his reflection and wondered who the new animal in the Forest was.

At that moment he heard the laughter of all the other animals in the Forest and turned round to see that the lion, King of the beasts, had arrived, to see what all the excitement was about.

He thought the tiger looked so beautiful, that he decided, from then on, that all tigers had to have striped backs.

JILL GOLDING, Upper II.

THE COCKEREL'S HAPPINESS

Amongst the animals in the farmyard, lived a very proud, white Leghorn cockerel named Clive.

Now one day a van pulled up outside the farmyard. Two men jumped out of the van, carrying a big cage. The cage was opened and out of it flew a beautiful white Leghorn hen. She was so pretty, that Clive immediately fell in love with her.

He inquired about her at once and found out that her name was Clarissa, and that she was to live in the farmyard.

After a few weeks Clive married her and he was very happy with his wife.

One day Clarissa laid five eggs. They hatched into tiny fluffy chicks. All the animals in the farmyard crowded round to see them. How proud Clive was!

JACINTH HOLMES, Lower II.

MY KITTEN

I have a little kitten
So fluffy and white.
It likes to go out
In the dark, dark night.
It has eyes so blue
And a bright, pink nose.
And when it's outside
It plays with the hose.

BARBARA BAGNALL, Upper I.

DIE INSTITUUT VIR BLINDES

Die Instituut vir Blindes op Worcester is een van die twee grootstes in die land. Hulle ondersteun blindes van Suid-Afrika, Bechuanaland en Rhodesia. Dit word ondersteun deur die Staat.

Alle ongetroudes woon in een van die drie hostelle. Gedurende die laaste paar jare is nog 'n blok woonstelle en 'n tweede hostel vir dames gebou. Albei is baie moderne geboue.

Dames word opgelei om te weef of om met breimasjiene of sokkemasjiene te werk. Die werkkamers van albei die afdelings is baie groot met van twintig tot dertig masjiene in elkeen. Van die grootste weefmasjiene kan tot vyf en 'n half voet hoog staan. Die sokkiekamer is baie klein omdat maar min van die jong dames daar wil werk. Hulle vind dit te vervelig en sê dis te moeilik.

In die brei-afdeling maak hulle rokke, truië en pakke. In die weefafdeling maak hulle matte, tafeldoekke, servette, gordyne en bedoortreksels.

Mans word opgelei om matrasse, mandjies en stoele te maak. Hulle maak alle soorte matrasse en die stoele word geheel net van rottang gemaak. Deesdae kry hulle staal rame van Japan sodat die mans net die dun rottang hoef in te vleg. 'n Paar jaar gelede is daar 'n nuwe matrasafdeling gebou, omdat die ou afdeling te klein was. Daar is ook 'n afdeling waar hulle skroewe en spykers vir die Suid-Afrikaanse Spoorweë maak.

Alhoewel al die blindes nie stokblind is nie, is hulle tog as 'n blinde geregistreer. Al die mense wat in die inrigting woon, is baie gelukkig.

EGONNE ROTH, Upper II.

THE PARK

When we go to the Park,
And we hear the dogs bark
Then mother always says to me
"Do hurry up and drink your tea
Then you can go off and play,
And see what you find on the way."

We found some ducks, so small, so white
They swam on the pond in the morning light
And through the lilies with a swish
Swam shoals of tiny, golden fish
A great, fat frog sat on a pad
What an odd sort of face the little frog had!

We spent the morning playing games
And some had most unusual names.
Like "Pirate Pete" and "Canibals"
Then we pretended we were animals
And all too soon the morning past
And, oh, the time went much too fast.

JACINTH HOLMES, Lower II.

DIE STOUTE VARK

Eendag was daar 'n vark. Die vark was baie stout. Hy het sy broers gebyt. Sy ma het vir hom gevra wat hy vir sy broers gedoen het. Hy het haar nie geantwoord nie. Sy ma het weer gevra wat hy gedoen het, en toe sê hy dat hy hulle gebyt het. Toe byt sy ma hom.

HELEN KELLER, Hoër I.

THE CAPE CANARY

On Boxing Day, Daddy took all the family out except Mother, who stayed at home to do the chores. While we were out, a Cape Canary flew in and perched on Mother's broom. It was quite tame, and when we came home there was great excitement, as it was so tame it even ate from our hands.

The next day we were thinking of a name for her. At last Mother thought we should call her "Sweetie Pie".

One day the stand where Sweetie Pie's cage hung, was knocked over, but Mother made her drink brandy and she soon got better. We put some plastic where the glass was, and then one day the plastic broke and Sweetie Pie flew away. I think she is far happier with the other birds than she was here.

BENNET BORTON, Upper I.

A DAY IN THE COUNTRY

Once upon a time there was a girl and a boy whose names were Rosemary and Peter. Their parents were taking them to Hermanus as it was summer, so it would be warm, and they could go to the beach to swim, sunbathe and fish. Rosemary helped her mother to pack the picnic hamper. When they were on their way the car suddenly stopped near Somerset West and would not start, so they called at the nearest farm for help. The farmer very kindly helped to mend the car, but then it was too late to go to Hermanus, so the farmer invited them to picnic on the farm. They paddled in the stream; they rode horses and fed pigs with acorns. When they went home the farmer gave them a box of apples and invited them to come again.

GAYLE JOOSTE, Lower I.

THE LOST PUPPY

One Saturday afternoon there was a dog show, and because Binker was such a beautiful dog, Linda wanted to take him. Linda had lots of pets, but she liked Binker best of all. He was a Poodle, all nicely groomed, and had a pretty collar with brass studs. On that same afternoon a car stopped outside the house. Binker did not know that little pups must not go in strangers' cars, but he did. The man wanted to get him in the car and sell him for a lot of money. Binker ran all the way home. At the same time Linda was looking for him all over the house. Binker was tired and hungry when he got home. He slept all the time till the show. When they got there Binker won first prize.

UNDER THE SEA

DENISE COWBURN, Lower I.

Under the sea
Under the ocean
Lovely fishes swim
With big eyes open.

Under the sea
Under the ocean
Octopuses float along
Birds above sing merry songs.

Under the sea
Under the ocean
Crabs hold their claws up high
Crayfish glide quietly by.

PAMELA GOOS, Lower I.

OLD HERSCHELIANS' ASSOCIATION

COMMITTEE, 1965

President: Mrs. Kittow.

Chairman: Nancy Morris (77-2496).

Hon. Secretary: Revel Reilly, Pleasant Acre, Milner Road, Rondebosch (Tel. 6-2465).

Hon. Treasurer: Anne Steens (69-7096).

Magazine Editor: Anne Steens.

Games Secretaries: Anne Russell, Jill Philip.

CIRCLE SECRETARIES

Group 1

A-G—Fenella Douglas, Haughley, Chippenham Road, Kenilworth, Cape (77-4631).

H—Pam Aubrey (St. Leger), St. Andrew's College, Grahamstown, E.P.

Group 2

I, J & K—Nicolette Knight (De Villiers), Hawthorns, Mains Avenue, Kenilworth, Cape (77-7890).

L & M—Ruth Withiel, 1 Jayreen Court, Mains Avenue, Kenilworth, Cape.

N—Adele Fouché (Jooste), 23 Lovers Walk, Kenilworth, Cape (71-5374).

O & P—Jean Steyn (Pollard), 9 Links Road, Rondebosch, Cape (69-7188).

Q—Angela Frater (Simpson), St. John's House, Waterloo Green, Wynberg, Cape (77-3275).

Group 3

R & S—Revel Reilly, Pleasant Acre, Milner Road, Rondebosch, Cape (6-2465).

T & U—Anita Gilmour (Lockwood), Anmour, 6 Wraybury Close, Newlands, Cape (69-1732).

Group 4

V—Carole Shonfeld (Papworth), Wunoke, Willow Road, Newlands, Cape (69-1486).

W—X—Anne Russell (Kipps), Akkerdak, Applelane, off Palmboom Road, Newlands (69-1769).

Y—Lorna Harris, Constantia Rise, Constantia (77-5853).

Z—Jennifer Wynne (Brimble), c/o Riebeeck Lodge, Klaarsens Road, Bishopscourt (77-1643).

Group 5

AA—Anne Steens, 3 Devon Close, Rouwkoop Ave., Rondebosch, Cape (69-7096).

BB—Denise White (69-4718).

CC—Ann Alexander, Longacre, off Doordrift Road, Constantia, Cape (71-2788).

DD—Marian Harris, Constantia Rise, Constantia (77-5853).

LONDON COMMITTEE

Miss C. McLean, 8, Amber Cottages, Coleshill, near Amersham, Buckinghamshire (Phone Amersham 3361; In London, WELbeck 6591).

Mrs. E. MacPherson (Nicky van der Bijl), 14, Philimore Place, Kensington, London, W.8. (Phone WEStern 4433).

Mrs. D. Yassukovich (Diana Townsend), 74, Oakwood Court, Kensington, London, W.14. (Phone WEStern 2669).

Mrs. G. van den Berg (Jean Stoddard), 2, Knighton Close, South Croyden (Phone Bywood 4302).

Miss Claire Russell, 8, Wilton Place, Knightsbridge, London, S.W.1. (Phone BEL-gravia 6710).

Mrs. Seymour Hoppen (Stephanie Shub), 8, Sheridan Court, Barkston Court, South Kensington, London, S.W.5. (Phone obtainable at Regent 2425/650).

Mrs. Brodie (Pauline Thorne), The Keeper's Cottage, Langshott, Horley, Surrey (Phone Horley 3980).

LONDON MEETING OF OLD HERSCHELIANS
AT THE GUIDE CLUB, 46 BELGRAVE SQUARE, S.W.1.
ON TUESDAY, 11TH MAY, 1965

A letter from Miss McLean:

"We were delighted this year to welcome *Miss Elcome* (Mrs. Peter Payne) and *Canon Wade* to our third meeting in London; on the first occasion we had *Canon Aubrey* with us and last year *Fenella Douglas* was here.

"All the Committee were present, *Pauline* (Mrs. Brodie) and *Felicity* (Mrs. Todd) *Thorne*, *Jean Stoddard* (Mrs. Van den Berg), *Nicolette van der Bijl* (Mrs. Macpherson), *Stephanie Shub* (Mrs. Hoppen), *Diana Townsend* (Mrs. Yassukovich), *Claire Russell* and myself; Staff included *Miss Bailey*, *Miss Botha-Reid* (Mrs. Turner), *Miss Lansdale*, *Miss Millward*, *Mrs. Stobie*; among older Old Girls were *Eleanor Vaughan-Jones* (Mrs. Wadlow) and *Kitty Back* (Mrs. Parser) and among the newest *Diana Cattell*, *Carol Payne* and *Susan Raath*, the last two being daughters of Old Girls.

"The informal afternoon and evening was most enjoyable and we were gratified to welcome so many of the gathering on yet another glorious hot summer's day, one of the few of this year; *Claire Russell* had arranged the flowers and I recall a bowl of magnificent purple lilac, while I had some lovely carnations from *Jean Stoddard*. There was tea for those who could come in time, and sherry later when the 'workers' joined us while Staff who were at Herschel with me stayed to supper — could *Miss Elcome* be said to be in this category? — but she stayed, I am glad to say, and conversation flowed quite fast and freely until quite late.

"In all I think there were over forty-five, and I hope I have not left any names off the list, but it was additionally good to welcome those who had only just heard of the Meeting and came along despite not having received a written invitation, of which we again sent out over a hundred and had answers of either acceptance or regret from almost all.

"The nearest we were to anything formal was to decide that the place made vacant by *Felicity Todd*, feeling that she should no longer stay on the Committee now that she has moved to Norfolk, should for the future be filled by one of the newest Old Girls who might be in London. I regret to say I cannot now really remember whether this was to be *Diana Cattell*, *Gillian Davis*, *Carol Payne*, or *Susan Raath*, but we shall clear that point before we are to meet again. We were sorry to release *Mrs. Todd*, but know that she will continue to join us whenever she can.

"We have asked that the names, addresses and telephone numbers of the Committee be published in the Magazine so that those coming to England will know whom to contact, and we do hope they will do so.

"The Committee Meetings prior to the gatherings proved most enjoyable and we all look forward to those for next year. The London members met first at *Claire Russell's* flat for tea one Saturday afternoon, when more chat than business took place, then at *Nicky van der Bijl's* for supper, when I met her three children and we worked on addresses and lists till nearly midnight, next at *Stephanie Shub's* for supper, where I renewed acquaintance with her two children and we made final arrangements for the Meeting on the next day. Earlier I had had lunch with *Pauline Brodie* to discuss plans and costs, our first meeting having to be postponed owing to a strike on the Southern Railway; we hope she will be able to join the London members next time for plans."

Present at the Meeting:

Miss Elcome (Mrs. Peter Payne), *Canon Eustace Wade*.

Committee:

Pauline Thorne (Mrs. Brodie), *Felicity Thorne* (Mrs. Todd), *Jean Stoddard* (Mrs. Van den Berg), *Nicolette van der Bijl* (Mrs. MacPherson), *Stephanie Shub* (Mrs. Hoppen), *Diana Townsend* (Mrs. Yassukovich), *Claire Russell*, *H. C. McLean*.

Staff:

Miss Bailey, *Miss Botha-Reid* (Mrs. Turner), *Miss Lansdale*, *Miss Millward*, *Mrs. Stobie*.

Caroline Arbuthnott, Myrtle Arbuthnott (Mrs. Robertson), Kitty Back (Mrs. Purser), Gay Beresford, Miranda Blackett, Diana Cattell, Gillian Davis, Joan Hill (Mrs. McEwan), Auriol Hollebome (Mrs. Jackson), Sonia Hollebome (Mrs. Bourvier), Jennifer Johnstone (Mrs. Peters), Joy le Mesurier (Mrs. Pollock), Iona Mathias (Mrs. Duly), Diana McGaffin, Carol Payne, Pauline Pringle, Elizabeth Roberts, Susan Raath, Fleur Smith, Joanna Smith, Rosalind Spence (Mrs. Osmond), Betty Starck (Mrs. Collings), Betty van der Bijl (Mrs. Martino), Mary van der Bijl (Mrs. Blount), Eleanor Vaughan Jones (Mrs. Wadlow), Judith Wade.

Expected but unavoidably prevented:

Fay Barker, Mrs. Cowan Douglas, Miss Grant, Felicity Gill (Mrs. Corbin), Pauline Vogelpoel.

MINUTES OF THE 39TH ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING HELD ON SATURDAY, 27TH FEBRUARY, 1965, IN THE LIBRARY AT HERSCHEL SCHOOL

Present:

Mrs. Kittow, N. Morris (in the Chair), Miss W. Mulliner, Mrs. M. Himing, Miss H. C. Harsani, Mrs. E. Withers, Mrs. B. Silberbauer, Mrs. E. Sachs, Mrs. V. Pierce-Jones, Mrs. M. Muller, Mrs. B. McCormick, J. Rhodes, H. Robb, W. Whitehead, A. Landsberg, M. Harris, A. Veravelde, J. Phillip, J. Dean, J. Thal, J. Harris, M. Hennesy, J. Small, E. Henderson, S. Williams, M. Jesse, A. Waring, A. Silberbauer, S. Dacey, D. Austin, Y. Dowdle, A. Fouché, J. Steyn, R. Withiel, P. Denniston, F. Douglas, C. Godfrey, B. Dacey, R. Morrison, C. Dacey, P. Jeffrey, P. Ward, F. Noble, L. McDonald, P. Hill, L. Harris, D. Matthews, P. Hawson, D. Kipps, K. Norris, S. MacGregor, A. Russell, R. Keen, D. Burns, V. Lester, B. Mantell, M. Reilly, R. de Waal, A. Gilmour, A. Steens, R. Reilly, A. Alexander.

Welcome:

Mrs. Kittow opened the Meeting and welcomed all the Old Herschelians to the school. It was explained to those present that in future the school choir would only be available to sing at three weddings per term, and then only at St. Saviours. In view of the number of requests received, preference would be given to ex-choir members, and Mrs. Kittow urges prospective brides to approach the school in connection with singing at the service at the earliest opportunity. Donations towards the school chapel would be appreciated as a gesture of thanks.

Nancy Morris then welcomed the new members, particularly those in Circle DD, and Marion Harris was welcomed as the new Circle Secretary.

It was with regret that the Chairman recorded the death of Miss Porter, and the Meeting stood for one minute in silence in memory of her.

Minutes:

As the Minutes of the 38th Annual General Meeting had been published in the Magazine, they were not read, but were accepted as correct, proposed by Lorna Harris, seconded by Anne Russell.

O.H.A., London:

Good wishes from Miss McLean for Old Girls Day were read, and the Meeting was told of the Annual Gathering to be held in London on Tuesday, May 11th, 1965, at 3.45 at the Guide Club. It was resolved that an amount of £21.00 would be sent to Miss McLean as a contribution towards expenses. Anyone going overseas was invited to attend the gathering, and they should contact either:

Nicky Macpherson (Van der Bijl), 14 Phillimore Place, London W8. (Tel. WESTern 4433) or

Diana Yassukovich (Townsend), 74 Oakwood Court, London W14. (Tel. WESTern 2669.)

O.H.A. Prize:

The third award of this prize was made to Jennifer Rhodes, and the Committee, on behalf of the Association, extended congratulations to her.

Hon. Member:

Mrs. Sachs was welcomed as an Honorary Member of the Association and a presentation was made to her.

OLD HERSCHELIANS' ASSOCIATION RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS FOR THE YEAR ENDED 30th SEPTEMBER, 1965

RECEIPTS		PAYMENTS	
Membership Subscriptions—		School Magazine	170-50
Annual	28-50	Van Riebeeck Society	3-00
Life	292-50	Honours Board	8-25
		Printing, Stationery and Stamps	17-14
Interest—Credit Corporation of South Africa	321-00	O.H.A., London	21-00
Limited	12-00	Bank Charges	3-63
		Presentation	35-00
		EXCESS OF RECEIPTS OVER PAYMENTS	74-48
			R333-00
		Standard Bank of S.A. Ltd. (Current Account)	
		Balance at 30th September, 1965	271-99
		Cape of Good Hope Savings Bank Society	
		Balance at 30th September, 1964	79-65
		Add Interest Received	3-16
			82-81
		Credit Corporation of S.A. Ltd.	
		Registered Note	200-00
			R554-80

I have to report that I have prepared the above statements from the books and information supplied and that to the best of my knowledge and belief they are a true record.

7th October, 1965.
CLAREMONT

J. TRAILL-WOOD,
Chartered Accountant (S.A.)

Thanks:

A vote of thanks was proposed to *Mrs. Withers* for all her assistance throughout the year; *Miss Harsant* was thanked for keeping the scrapbooks up to date; and last, but by no means least, our grateful thanks were extended to *Mr. Traill-Wood* for auditing our books.

Finance:

The Financial Report, as it appeared in the Magazine, was taken as correct, proposed by *D. Burns*, seconded by *F. Douglas*. The present financial position was outlined and it was agreed that as there was a balance of R185, R100 would be invested with the Credit Corporation. This was proposed by *A. Gilmour* and seconded by *V. Lester*.

Subs:

Annual subscribers were reminded that in terms of the Constitution, should they fail to pay their subscription for two consecutive years, their names would be removed from the Association's Directory. The period of leniency regarding subscriptions has now terminated.

New Circle Secretary:

It was with pleasure that *Lorna Harris* was welcomed as Circle Secretary for "Y". She replaced *Paddy Massion* and will remain as a Secretary until her departure abroad later this year.

There being no further business, the Meeting closed at 2.45 with a vote of thanks to *Mrs. Kitterow* for her hospitality.

NEWS OF OLD HERSCHELIANS

It would be a tremendous help to those who each year spend many hours collecting and writing the News, as well as keeping the Directory up to date, if any Old Girl who changes her address would notify her Circle Secretary. And if anyone can supply a missing address, that, too, will be greatly appreciated. The Committee does try to keep in touch with as many Old Herschelians as possible; if not always personally, then through their friends.

Now that we have a London branch we hope that all who possibly can will attend the Annual Reunion which is usually held at the Guide Club in Be'grave Square during May. Elsewhere will be found the names of the London Committee with whom to get in touch should you wish an invitation. Please contact one of them should you live within travelling distance of London, or be over there on holiday.

ENGAGEMENTS

Baker-Barrett.—Jenny, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sanicroft Baker of Constantia, to Mr. Richard Barrett.

Brimble-Wynne.—Jenny, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Brimble of Bishopscourt, to Anthony, son of Mr. and Mrs. K. Wynne of Johannesburg.

Brock-Lubbe.—Biddy, daughter of Prof. and Mrs. Brock of Bishopscourt, to Mr. J. Lubbe, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lubbe of Port Elizabeth.

Burton-Kyte.—Jenn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Burton of Kenilworth, to Clive, son of Mr. and Mrs. Kyte of Newlands.

Dacey-Symons.—In January, Corinne, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Dacey of Orchard, Cape, to Martin, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Symons of Fort Victoria, Rhodesia.

Hamilton-Russell-Hall.—Jill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Hamilton-Russell of Constantia to Mr. Tony Hall in England.

Holmes-McCarthy.—Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Holmes of Claremont, to Neil, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. McCarthy of Kenilworth.

Lomas-Walker-Olivier.—Lindsay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lomas-Walker of Bergvliet to Mr. Robert Olivier.

McDonald-Groenewald.—Louisa, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. R. McDonald of Kenilworth, to Nicolas, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. le Roux Groenewald of Newlands.

Maister-Paterson.—In December, Belinda, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. H. C. L. Maister of Newlands, to Geoffrey, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Paterson of Redhouse.

Murray-Johnson-Robinson.—In April, Josephine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Murray-Johnson of Constantia, to Nicolas, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. G. Robinson (Molly Paterson) of St. George's Hill, Easington-Gordano, near Bristol, Gloucestershire.

Nel-Cleave.—Barbara, daughter of Mr. J. Nel of Kenilworth, and Mrs. J. Caldwell of Kampala, Uganda, to John Hogarth Cleave, of North Harrow, Middlesex, England and Entebbe, Uganda.

Plumbly-Danchin.—Lucy-Ann, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Plumbly of Durbanville, to Robert, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. V. Danchin of Parkwood, Johannesburg.

Reilly-Du Toit.—Meriel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Reilly of Rondebosch, to Petrus, only son of Mrs. S. du Toit of Pinelands, and Prof. C. A. du Toit of Stellenbosch.

Shawzin-Hoberman.—Gail, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Shawzin of Constantia, to Anthony, son of Mr. and Mrs. I. Hoberman of Fresnaye.

Thal-Watson.—In April, Philippa, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. J. Thal of Kalk Bay, to Björn, only son of Mrs. H. S. H. Watson of Stockholm, and the late Mr. Watson.

Van der Bijl-Bird.—Val, daughter of Mrs. Van der Bijl of Kenilworth and the late Mr. Jack van der Bijl, to the Rev. Richard Bird of St. Saviour's Claremont.

Van Winsen-Odgers.—In July, Juliet, daughter of Mrs. Justice L. de V. van Winsen and Mrs. Van Winsen of Claremont, to Ian, son of Mrs. E. M. Odgers of London, and the late Mr. W. H. Odgers.

Wares-Burns.—Lesley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Wares of Kenilworth, to Neil, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Burns of Fife, Scotland.

MARRIAGES

Brimble-Wynne.—In November, 1965, Jenny, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Brimble of Bishopscoort, to Anthony, son of Mr. and Mrs. K. Wynne of Johannesburg.

Buchanan-V. d. Vlucht.—In April, Sandy, daughter of Mr. D. Buchanan of Durbanville, to Reijer, son of Mr. and Mrs. V. d. Vlucht of Mowbray.

Burton-Kyte.—Jean, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Burton of Kenilworth, to Clive, son of Mr. and Mrs. Kyte of Newlands.

Dacey-Osler.—In October, 1965, Biddy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Dacey of Orchard, to George, younger son of Dr. and Mrs. H. I. Osler of Johannesburg.

Dacey-Symons.—On 20th March, at St. Andrew's Church, Pinelands, Corinne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Dacey of Orchard, Cape, to Martin, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Symons of Fort Victoria, Rhodesia.

Diemont-De Villiers.—On 9th January, 1965, in Hermanus, Margaret, daughter of Mrs. Justice Diemont and Mrs. Diemont of Bishopscoort, to Dawie, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. de Villiers of Pretoria.

Elliot-Wray.—Suzanne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Elliot of Rondebosch, to Mr. Mark Wray of New York.

Garlick-Marriott-Dodgington.—On 18th September, in Kalk Bay, Gillian Ault, daughter of the late Mr. R. R. Garlick and Mrs. F. D. Garlick (Lolle Burmeister) of St. James, to Desmond, son of Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. T. M. Marriott-Dodgington of Sussex, England.

Hawson-Godfrey.—In December, 1964, Christine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Hawson of Retreat, to Graham, son of Mrs. L. Godfrey of Fish Hoek.

Holmes-McCarthy.—On 27th March at St. Saviour's, Claremont, Elizabeth Anne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Holmes of Claremont, to Neil, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. McCarthy of Kenilworth.

Jeffrey-Guerrini.—In January, 1965, at Christ Church, Constantia, June, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Jeffrey of Constantia, to Franco, son of Mrs. N. Guerrini of Sonchio, Italy.

Lockwood-Simon.—In January, 1965, Gail to Harry Simon—both of Cape Town.

Lomas-Walker-Oliver.—Lindsay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lomas-Walker of Bergvliet to Mr. Robert Oliver.

Long-Haskell.—In December, 1964, in London, Margaret, daughter of Mrs. M. Stobie formerly of Kenilworth, to Mr. Stephen Haskell.

Maister-Paterson.—In May, 1965, at Christ Church, Kenilworth, Belinda, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. H. Maister of Newlands, to Geoffrey, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Paterson of Redhouse, Cape.

Mannion-Diemont.—On December 19th, 1964, at St. Saviour's, Claremont, Paddy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Mannion of Mossel Bay, to Marius, son of Mr. Justice and Mrs. M. A. Diemont of Bishopscourt.

Mathews-Morkel.—In November, 1965, Diana, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mathews of Camps Bay to John Morkel, son of Mrs. A. Morkel of Sea Point and the late Mr. Ray Morkel.

Miaty-Cohen.—Pam, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Miaty of Claremont, to Raymond Leslie Cohen of Ontario, Canada, only son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Morris Cohen of Johannesburg.

Muller-Gibello.—Susan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Muller of Constantia, to Edmondo Gibello of Cape Town.

Nicolls-Fearnhead.—On 5th December, at St. John's, Wynberg, Leila, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Nicolls of Bishopscourt, to Alexander (Lex), only son of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Fearnhead of Johannesburg.

Pyott-Celliers.—On 16th January, 1965, at St. Saviour's, Sally, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. E. G. Pyott of Wynberg, to Kenneth, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Celliers of Luanshya, Zambia.

Reilly-Du Toit.—On 26th June, 1965, at St. Michaels Church, Rondebosch, Meriel, twin daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Langdon Reilly of Rondebosch to Piet, son of Dr. C. A. du Toit of Stellenbosch and Mrs. S. E. du Toit of Pinelands.

Rogers-Le Roux.—Pippa, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Rogers of Newlands, to Mr. Brian le Roux of Bulawayo, in January.

Stuttaford-Sparks.—Sally-Anne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Stuttaford of Claremont, to John, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. E. Sparks of Claremont.

Van Winsen-Odgers.—On the 11th September, Juliet, daughter of Mr. Justice L. van Winsen, and Mrs. Van Winsen of Claremont, to Ian, son of Mrs. E. M. Odgers of London and the late Mr. W. A. Odgers.

BIRTHS

Bicker-Coarsten.—To Rosanne (nee Dehane Brown) and Ronald, a son on 3rd January at Arusha, Tanzania.

Brown.—To Marion (nee V. d. Bijl) and Fred, a son in Johannesburg.

Brown.—To Barbara (nee Sandell), and Don, a daughter on August 29th in Hong Kong.

Bryant.—To Heather (nee Marr) and Kit, a daughter at St. Joseph's on March 18th, and granddaughter for Edith Bryant (Pargiter).

Charles.—To Gayle and Lindsay (nee Williams) on 8th April, in London, a son.

De Villiers.—To Margaret (nee Diemont) and Dawie, a son on October 8th at the Kingsbury.

Duckworth.—To Mary Jane (nee Harris) and John, a daughter; Emma Jane on Christmas day in England.

Fouche.—To Adele (nee Jooste) and Robin, a daughter on March 15th.

Fraser.—To Angela (nee Simpson) and Kenneth, a son on April 11th.

Gatt.—To Barbara (nee Bolus) and Russell, a son in April, 1965.

Hofmeyer.—To Wendy (nee Hartford) and Gys, a daughter on 30th January.

Hoyle.—To Audrey (nee Williams) and Graham, a daughter in March in Cape Town.

Jones.—To Hunt (nee Walton) and Jonah, a daughter in December, 1964.

Keen.—To Rosemary (nee Hollingdale) and Anthony, a daughter on the 18th August.

Livingstone.—To Helen (nee Steens) and John, a son on the 1st January, 1965.

Luke.—To Jose (nee Finch) and Anthony, a son on the 21st May, in Belfast, Northern Ireland.

Plaff.—To Pippin (nee Frith) and Brian, a son on the 26th June.

Pardon.—To Jennifer (nee Robertson) and Christopher, a son on the 16th April in Salisbury.

Raubenheimer.—To Jean (nee Ratcliffe) and Andre, a son on December 7th, 1964.

Robins.—To Tanis (nee Guicherit) and John, a daughter on the 9th August.

Smith.—To Grace (nee Garvin) and Joe, a daughter on May 23rd.

Williams.—To Wendy (nee Sandell) and Tony, a son on August 7th.

NEWS

A letter recently received from Miss McLean in London:

"My Dear Old Girls.—Another year has passed, and once again I have left writing to you almost too late. But to include the latest news I always feel I must wait, alas, too long.

"It has been a pleasant year and passed all too quickly; I have spent many weekends at the cottage, painting, sewing and polishing. I left Hans Road — regretfully in so many ways — and I moved to Coleshill on 21st November.

"My first contact this year was with Mrs. Shub Stephanie (Mrs. Hoppen), her husband and her two children at a welcome party for Mrs. Shub on her arrival from Cape Town, which I enjoyed very much; then followed lunch with Mrs. Botha-Reid and Helen-May (Mrs. Turner) just before Mrs. Botha-Reid returned to Cape Town, when I found her conversation and reminiscing had lost none of its sparkle since last we met. We had an enjoyable supper-party at the Guide Club in November to which Jennifer Baker, Rosemary Dove-Dunn, Jean Harris, Rosemary Hellings, Gillian Liebermann, Diana McGiffin, Jacqueline Regnier, Susan Rich, Claire Russell, Susan Sly and Janet Thornton-White came and later I had supper with Jacqueline and Susan Rich at their flat in Knightsbridge when Claire and Susan Sly were the other guests; at both there was much to be said and heard as you may well imagine. The autumn was glorious and I drove to Dorset once or twice when the trees were at their best; I went, too, to Bristol to see one of the newest Youth Clubs and to speak of Guiding in South Africa at an Annual General Meeting there. Then I went on to Malvern Girls College to see one of the newest houses added this year for about 60 boarders. It was built on the hexagonal pattern, each room or part being this shape so that in planning it could be fitted together, rather like a jigsaw puzzle, fascinating, space-saving and attractive. On the way back from here I met with my first bad English fog and was nearly lost between Oxford and High Wycombe.

"I spent Christmas in Dorset, driving down in quite reasonable weather and Christmas day was lovely with the sun rising as we returned from the Early Service in Sherborne Abbey where the music and singing was very lovely.

"After New Year Major and Mrs. Craford came to London for the Boat Show and we met, dined and saw Robert and Elizabeth, a most enjoyable evening. Marion Sampson called to see me when she was in London on her Musgrove and Watson Tour, and I liked hearing all her news and seeing her again. She was very little changed I found. I should then have visited Mrs. Jesse and Marion but a terrific storm broke just as I was leaving, which made it impossible but later I had lunch with Marion at Fortnum and heard more news and was really brought up-to-date and was so glad to be so. I then went to the Boat Show, and the Camping Show, and saw all the comforts that can be had these days. Mrs. Ferguson called in to see me on her way down to Cornwall and I had news of her, and Pamela who is working in Johannesburg.

"In January I went to Felicity Gill's wedding, and met Canon and Mrs. Wade with Anthony and his wife, Christopher, Judith and Virginia as well as Fay Barker and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Windle (Abbott) and Felicity's Headmistress from St. Mary's Hall, Brighton (where Miss Robinson was the previous Head). And at Holy Trinity, Brompton, as we came out, I met a friend of very long standing from Pietermaritzburg.

"Then on a cold crisp winter's night with the moon shining on the river, I joined the long queue winding over Westminster and Lambeth Bridges along the Embankment to pass through Westminster Hall for the lying-in-state of Winston Churchill, a never-to-be-forgotten occasion and while there was much to impress, the quietness of all and the dignity were the outstanding features; there were hundreds of policemen and women but they seemed unneeded in the quiet and orderly gathering of thousands of people. On Saturday I watched the proceedings on the television and later in the year visited Bladon.

"I enjoyed very much my lunch with Mrs. James and her daughter Margaret at Brown's Hotel. She was so unchanged and it was good to share again her keen sense of humour and her approach to the news and events in South Africa and England. Soon after this I had tea with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Payne (Miss Elcome) hearing how they had returned to England, and of their son now at school here. I attended the Annual General Meeting of the Guide Club. It was one of the last occasions which Princess Mary was to attend for, as President of the Girl Guides, she took a quiet interest in the Club and stayed for supper with us on this evening.

"Another violent storm, this time with thunder, prevented me from reaching Queen's College on their Open Day and seeing *Mrs. Fierz* again; I met *Mrs. Ferguson* again for lunch and this time she was on her way back to South Africa; *Mrs. Douglas Murray* was here again, by then for the Finance Committee of the World's Association of Girl Guides, and we met at this for two days and later for dinner. I met *Miss Botha-Reid* (*Mrs. Turner*) in Harley Street one day as she returned from taking her two children to the dentist, and in the same street on another day I met *Elizabeth Roberts* who was working for a dentist at the time. She has just written to say she is returning to join her parents and going with them to Iran where her father is just starting on a four year irrigation project near Tehran.

"For Easter I drove to Denbigh and stayed with Miss Stone and was in St. Asaph's Cathedral for the Good Friday Service. We visited Anglesey and walked on the Welsh Hills in tearing winds; we drove back through Church Stretton and I noticed a draper's shop over the top of which was written "Miss Smith's Shop"—there can be few such left now. *Miss Grant* and *Miss Cowen Douglas* were now in London for Guide Meetings and were sorry not to join us at our Meeting. I was in Scotland for Whitsun week and had good weather then; I was delighted on my return to be rung up by *Mrs. Crafoord* who was in England with *Caroline* (*Mrs. Wingvist*) and both stayed in one of the Y.W.C.A. flats in Devonshire Street. We met for lunches and teas and one evening joined with *Mrs. Wade, Christopher*, and his fiancée *Eleanor* for dinner and to see "Wait a Minim". *Caroline* was just as we knew her in Claremont, despite the fact that she has three small daughters. Shopping one morning in Amersham I met *Miss Burder* (*Mrs. Whitaker*), and was introduced to her husband and small daughter *Kate*. She lives near here and we plan to meet again.

"I spent a hot sunny afternoon at Wimbledon and saw *Virginia Wade* win her mixed and women's doubles and narrowly lose her singles match; *Canon* and *Mrs. Wade* were there and also *Christopher, Eleanor*, and *Mr. Gill*. Next came a visit to *Miss Millward* and her mother at Guildford when we went to the new *Yvonne Arnaud* theatre there, built so charmingly by the river Wey, and we visited Wisley Horticultural Gardens when they were at their best. *Celia de Villiers* called in to see me one afternoon, telling me that she was living in a barge in the Chiswick Wharf and that she wanted to continue her nursing training in England; she has written since to say she has been accepted for this.

"I enjoyed having lunch with *Mr. and Mrs. Robb, Rosemary, Elizabeth, Susan* and *Helen*. Only David was missing, he was still too young for the R.A.C. Club, and we found it difficult to break up the party in time for them to go to the Royal Tournament and me to my office; *Susan* and *Libby* were on their way to the States and Canada and I have heard from *Libby* how much they are enjoying themselves. They have met *Diana McGaffin* there and *Anne Rough* who was married in August.

"*Miranda Blackett* came to the Cottage for lunch one Sunday. I enjoyed having her at Colleshill and hearing of her teaching in Cambridge which she has enjoyed. Unfortunately the Barkly House Training is not recognised yet in England for permanent work. *Miranda* has now gone to Paris, and I have her address if anyone wants it.

"I then began my summer holiday and started by taking the English driving test, mine having run out while I was in South Africa and all the other annual ones were exhausted. I am glad to say I passed, even in High Wycombe! I went first to Sussex and stayed with *Miss Currie*, going from there to Tonbridge Wells for *Judith Wade's* wedding, a delightful family one. *Canon Wade* married them, *Anthony* gave her away, *Virginia* was bridesmaid and *Christopher* was an usher; this too was a warm summer's day (can the summer have been so bad?) and the reception was in their lovely garden at Calverley Park. *Mr. and Mrs. Gill* with *Felicity* and her husband were there and a cousin who had helped serve tea with me at St. Saviour's Centenary Garden Party at Herschel when *Canon Aubrey* and *Pam* played the parts of *Bishop Gray* and *Sophie*. From there I drove to Denbigh and on north to Clydeside in pouring rain all the way. We did much Clyde sailing, including seeing the *Fleet* and *Britannia* as she sailed away after the Royal Review—this was a lovely day! But when we were in Oban and hoped to reach Iona, we were turned back at Tobermory owing to a Force 9 gale blowing. This part of Scotland is very lovely and certainly a must for any visitor. While there I drove over to Bridge of Allan and had lunch with *Mrs. Hollingdale* and *Shesna* who was almost on her way to Rhodesia for a year's V.S.O. work at Blantyre; she had just received second class Hons. in English at St. Andrew's University, at the same time as *Elizabeth Robb* had second class Hons. in Jurisprudence at Oxford. These two who did so well in the same

year at Herschel are to be congratulated now on these further successes and achievements. We returned from Scotland by way of the Lakes where the weather was good and how lovely are Buttermere and Borrowdale with their magnificent sunsets.

"Soon after I was back *Diana Marshall* telephoned to arrange lunch for one day while June was in London; it was good to see them both and to hear news of their contemporaries which included hearing that *Mary Gibbs* had announced her engagement to Maurice Carver (I met him at H.M.'s Conferences). Both June and *Diana* looked so well and attractive and how tall they both are! Shortly after this I met *Mrs. Liebermann* (Rosemary Godbold) in Bedford House where *Gill* is still staying (and where *Fiona Noble* hopes to stay after Christmas) and I have seen both *Gill* and *Mrs. Liebermann* several times since, last time they were on their way to Ireland.

"It seemed soon to me to hear *Mrs. Clifford Harris*' voice on the phone but she said not so. She was here with *Lorna* and I met them for lunch at the Lansdowne Club and heard that *Lorna* is to be in Canterbury for the next two years doing Architecture there. I so enjoyed the meeting and shall hope to see more of *Lorna*, while she is here. The same evening I had supper with *Miss Lansdale* and *Miss Stevenson* at their home at Ham Common, both had been ill but were looking well again and due to return to their schools in the next week; they showed me the programme of the Operettas Herschel produced in June, and I found them so interesting and I hear they were very good indeed.

"My work this year has not taken me further than the Home Counties and North and South Wales, but the Welsh towns have been most interesting and the work in New Towns, both there and nearer London, is most forward looking. We are starting work in Cwmbran, opening a Centre in Harlow next week and planning a 15-storey building with modern Flexible Hall at Basildon; the financial side of all this, as well as some of the planning, is of concern to me and is a vast problem. For this and other work we have a Capital Development Loan Fund which is my particular concern.

"I have fitted in many theatres this year and have several in view now as well as the Horse of the Year Show at Wembley Stadium this week; I look forward to seeing *Mr. and Mrs. Sacks* next week and *Mrs. Makin* and *Judith* within the next two weeks. I was most interested to hear on the wireless programme this morning the name of *Amelia Crowright*, as, I think, Picture Editor of the *London Illustrated News*; the office came before the name and my attention was not sufficiently caught until I heard the name; she is surely to be congratulated on such a post.

"*Mrs. Hollingdale* came to see me at the Cottage after she had seen *Sheena* off to Rhodesia and told of *Rosemary's* daughter — she is now longing to see her.

"And there I must really stop. My very good wishes to you all and I shall hope to see many of you in the coming year."

We lost touch with *Joy Grove* (Stuttford) and now hear that she is living near Uitenhage, where her husband is managing a large poultry farm specialising in day-old chicks. *Joy* has three grandchildren. Her married daughter, *Jenny Weeks*, lives in Wiltshire, *June* is in Port Elizabeth and the last news of *Mary Claire* was that she was travelling in the U.S.A.

Joyce Lewis recently returned from a very interesting trip overseas where she worked in the various botanical institutions of Europe. She first of all spent seven weeks working at Kew and the British Museum and stayed with her old friend, *Betty Poord*, for the Easter weekend. *Betty* lives at Mayfield in Sussex and her father celebrated his 92nd birthday this year. From London *Joyce* went over to Holland and then on to Brussels, Paris, Geneva, Zurich, Berlin, Stockholm and Copenhagen, spending about a week in each city. She re-met and received much kindness from many of the world-famous botanists who came out to South Africa in 1963, when Kirstenbosch celebrated its Golden Jubilee.

Mary Fiddian-Green's (Baxter) eldest daughter, *Jane*, was married to *Robin Hendry* on 7th August and the reception was held at the bride's home at Sandown. They had perfect weather for the wedding and *David* and *Lynn Baxter*, with *Sally*, went up to Johannesburg for the occasion. *Mary* writes to say that she and her husband are contemplating living in Knysna and so have rented a house for ten months, and if they like it will retire there. Earlier in the year the Fiddian-Greens were in Rhodesia and saw something of *Peggy Murray* (Stuttford) and recently *Mary* saw *Phyllida de Villiers* (Compton) at a P.T.A. meeting at Roodean, where *Phyllida's* daughter is at school. *Orcelia Laack* (Martin) is on her annual visit to Paris to see her daughter, *Katherine*, and two grandchildren.

Joan Fraser-Harris (Smithers) was also overseas this year, seeing many old friends from Canada as well as those living in England and Ireland. She flew over and spent some time touring in Italy and France. Besides visiting Rome, Naples and Capri, she went to the top of Monte Casino, which she found most moving, and loved the beautiful countryside around Assisi and Florence. In Provence she went over a scent factory and drove through miles of fields of flowers which are grown for this purpose. Among the Old Herschelians whom she met in England were *Rosa Upcher* (McIntyre), *Joan Rylands* (Payne), *Betty Collings* (Starck) and *Peg Farlounge* (Hill). Rona has moved from Quorn in Leicestershire and now lives near Uppingham. Joan spent a weekend with her and her husband and then she and Rona went together to the Test Match at Lords. Of Rona's three daughters, one is married, another is teaching at a U.N.O. school in Germany and the youngest works for a firm of publishers in London. The Collings family have recently acquired a very fine sea-going cabin-cruiser which sleeps four, and they were planning to sail on the canals in Holland. *Joan Rylands* flew out at the end of last year to spend Christmas with her daughter at the Cape and met many old friends at the innumerable parties given in her honour. Both she and Rona are expecting a second grandchild in the near future and Rona is coming out on a visit to her parents at the end of this year.

With the British Territories in Southern Africa being given their independence, two Old Girls whose husbands were for many years in the Colonial Service have now gone to live overseas. *Isabel Fawcett* (Ethelston) husband, who was the Resident Commissioner in Bechuanaland, was knighted last year and they are now living in Claygate near Esher. *Rita Marwick* (Cooper) whose husband, Sir Brian, was Resident Commissioner in Swaziland, is now in the Bahamas, where Sir Brian has an appointment in an advisory capacity.

At the beginning of this year *Molly Robinson's* (Paterson) three eldest children, Diana, Victoria and Nicholas came out on a visit to the Cape with their grandfather and it was here that Nicholas met his bride. His marriage to Josephine Murray-Johnson took place in London recently. The reception was held at the Basil Street Hotel and they spent their honeymoon in the Canadian Rockies and New York. *Helena Harries* (Rose-Richards), Molly's niece, was at the wedding. She has two children and lives in Chelsea. *Mary Rose-Richards* works for a cinema advertising firm and Mark, Molly's younger son, has left Harrow and is going up to Oxford next term.

Those who read the *South African Tatler* will be interested to know that its editor is Jeremy Lawrence, the younger son of *Jean Lawrence* (Searle).

Our deepest sympathy goes out to *Suzanne Wiltshire* whose father, Professor Drennan, for so many years associated with U.C.T., died in July. Suzanne and her husband and family moved to Kimberley a year ago and, no doubt with time, she will make her garden there as lovely as the one in her previous home in Johannesburg.

The *Adolph Woods* (*Bunty Hirschon*) and two sons, aged 8 and 4, have been living in London since 1951. Mr. Wood works in the publishing firm of Hutchinsons, editing encyclopaedias, and in his spare time collaborates with Stanley Glasser of "King Kong" fame in composing and arranging songs. Two discs of traditional Cape songs which he has adapted are being cut by an American firm and will be on sale shortly. These may be of particular appeal to any home-sick South Africans!

Elizabeth Peers (Webster) husband is in T.V.A. and they live in Esher. Elizabeth has three children of whom the eldest, Nicholas, is at school at Ampleforth. Simon is at a prep. school and Katherine, aged 5, was chosen to present a bouquet to Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother, when Her Majesty recently attended a function at T.V.A.

Sylvia White (Sandes) after living in Umtata for fifteen years, has moved with her husband and family to the Cape and her daughter, Camilla, is at Herschel. The *Fishers* (Madge Brown), after many years in Queenstown will be living in Durban in 1966. *Ray Hubner* was married last year and is now Mrs. R. Swemmer and lives in Johannesburg.

Our deepest sympathy to *Margaret Mellish* (Lady Robinson) who lost her father, Frank Mellish, suddenly earlier this year.

Wendy Singer (Francis) has returned from Johannesburg, and *Robin Robins* (Knight) will be returning in November from a holiday in Spain.

Pippa Poff (Frith) will be leaving Cape Town shortly and going to live in Durban.

Adele Fouche (Jooste) has joined her husband on a short trip to Japan, where he has gone for a Medical Congress and *Clemy Hunnay-Robertson* (Watson) came down to Cape Town on holiday with her family and has recently returned home to Oranjemund.

Valerie Gasson (Kinghorn) has made a wonderful and unusual achievement by obtaining her pilot licence at Youngsfield earlier in the year.

While on a holiday visit to Europe in April this year *Nicolette Knight* (De Villiers) spent a few days at Fordingbridge near Salisbury with *Sheila Greenwood* (Duncan). While she was there she saw *Susan Abdy* (Ethelston) who lives very nearby at Rockbourne. Sheila and her husband and their two children Hamilton and Fiona will be coming to Cape Town in November to stay with her parents for a month.

Margaret Ward Able (Impey) left Rhodesia early this year and is now happily settled in Somerset West with her husband and three small daughters.

Maureen McLennan (Bourke) has also returned to the Cape. She and her family left their avocado pear farm in the Transvaal in 1953 and have now bought a house near Bishops.

Jean Withers (Sprot) and her family were transferred to London last year but they expect to return to America fairly soon. Jean's husband, John, is a copywriter for a leading New York advertising agency.

Having left Canada in winter, *Anne Millos* (Robertson) greatly appreciated the Cape sunshine in March and April. She stayed with her parents and visited her brother and sister in Britain before returning to Ottawa.

Denise O'Connell continues to run a hotel in Mafeking and her sister *Maureen Lith* visited her there in October.

Anne Grayson (Nicolls) returned home to Cape Town for the first time in six years, from Lake Mahopac, New York. With her on the mailship were her two children Diane and Carol. The occasion was the wedding of Anne's sister *Leila Nicolls*. Anne is in Cape Town for about six months and is staying with her parents in Bishopscourt.

Sheila Warburton (Mrs. East) is leaving Bahrain to settle in Libya where her husband is transferring to a new oilfield. Quite a wrench to leave Bahrain where she has been most of her life.

Pam Minty (Mrs. R. Cohen) is living in Peterborough, Ontario, where her husband is a nuclear fuel specialist. She is likely to be there quite a long time as his job means a restricted choice of location. Pam works at Trent University for the Maths professor, and is looking forward to seeing her mother who may visit her when she visits Europe this winter. Pam's parents and sister *Dawn* will be going to Europe at the end of the year. Pam loves the open air life and spends much time sailing.

Jennifer Pardon (Robertson) is still leading a busy and full life on the tobacco farm in Mtoko, Rhodesia, and finds her architectural training useful for improving her house, etc. She sees *Jane Nelson* (Mrs. Cox) now and again, who is now married and also lives on a tobacco farm. Jane has a daughter born last May. Jennifer has also seen *Louise Barron* in Salisbury.

Helen Livingstone (Steens) and *Jean Raubenheimer* (Ratcliffe) have their hands continuously full looking after their energetic families and are both living in Cape Town. Helen will be going up to Johannesburg with the family over Christmas. *Sylvia Sauerman* (Wilson) has recently bought a house in Rondebosch and will be moving from Wynberg in the near future.

Virginia Lester (Owen-Smith) also leads a hectic life with two small children, and thoroughly enjoys teaching at Night School in Retreat once a week.

Our deepest sympathy goes to *Lynette Holmes* (Mrs. Alan Ratcliffe) who lost her husband last year. Lynette has recently returned home from a trip to Europe.

Judy Corder (Mrs. Smuts) has been living in Constantia and went on a cruise of the Greek Islands in June this year with her parents and sisters *Tessa* and *Margot* (De la Harpe) and *Renate* went too. While Judy was in Greece her husband Peter went to Japan on business.

Suzanne Wray (Elliot) married Marc Wray, an American, in Cape Town during this year. She had a lovely wedding but was not able to stay in town very long before rushing back to the States. Before her marriage she was working for the British Embassy in New York, but now she is a lady of leisure!

Jose Lake (Finch) is living in Ireland where her husband has his business. Her mother and sister *Rene* left South Africa earlier this year to live permanently in London. They went over in time for the birth of Jose and Anthony's baby son.

Marguarite Fisher is still in London, earnestly studying Commercial Art, and, at the same time, is having a wonderful time.

Elizabeth McCarthy (Holmes) was married this year and is busy planning the house they intend building in Constantia. *Jane Guerriest* (Jeffrey) came down to the Cape

recently for a short visit. She and her husband recently returned from a trip to Italy and are now living in Johannesburg.

Anne Russell (Kipps) is still working as a Social Worker for the Prisoner's Aid Society and she and her husband have just bought a cottage in Newlands, which they are renovating.

Deborah Kipps spent last year doing District Nursing and is now attending the Technical College to do a special course in Health Visiting. She is thoroughly enjoying it even though she has had to give up a lucrative job in order to study this course.

Tania Bowser (Kramer) is still living in Johannesburg and has a daughter called Kim. *Elizabeth Welsh* stayed with her recently when she went to Johannesburg on holiday. Tania has a lovely home. Elizabeth was having a short respite from her hectic life as private secretary to an eminent doctor.

Gail Sison (Lockwood) settled down happily to married life in Cape Town and was suddenly transferred to Johannesburg and had a difficult job trying to find accommodation large enough for her huge Abastian!

Susan MacGregor is doing very well on *Woman's World*. She made an interesting trip to Windhoek to cover the festival for the S.A.B.C. She is planning a working holiday to England next year.

Rosemary de Waal (Robb) is working as a social worker for the Child Life Protection Society. She and her husband have recently bought a lovely old home in Constantia. *Frances Small* and *Kathleen Norris* are working in Cape Town. Frances intends to go overseas again for a while later this year and Kathleen has had some interesting experiences and trips round the country in her work as a consultant for a cosmetic firm.

Caroline Kingdon (Syfret) has recently been transferred with her husband from Johannesburg. She is expecting a baby shortly, and they have been lucky enough to get a house in Rondebosch.

Felicity Aronson (Shub) has also recently moved into a new house in Herschel Walk. She has two lovely children, and is looking forward to seeing her sister Stephanie Hoppen who is coming out from England with her family to attend the marriage of their brother Stewart.

Elizabeth Robertson left South Africa in March and travelled up the East Coast to Trieste, and then travelled on bus and train all over Italy and Greece. She visited many islands in Greece. Elizabeth is now in England working with a London journal in the Art and Advertising Department, and seeing much of England's places of interest.

Pam Dawson and *Rosemary Dowie-Dunn* are both at present working in Cape Town. Pam is also very interested in the Junior Chamber of Commerce. *Stephanie Hanson* is living in England as well as *Brenda-Lynne Tyers*. Brenda-Lynne spent 3 months in the States working in a Summer Camp, and will be returning to South Africa in December.

Val Bird (Van der Bijl) has moved to England with her husband, Rev. Richard Bird, who was previously curate at St. Saviour's. *Anne Smith* (Mrs. Hugh Pharo) has a son Alan, and has recently moved to Johannesburg where Hugh has joined South African Airways and is flying Boeings.

Lizzy Robb after obtaining second-class Hon. in Jurisprudence at Oxford, went to Canada with her sister Susie, where they now share a flat with *Di McGaffie*. *Judy Norton* (Mrs. Olivier) living in Cape Town, has two small daughters and is doing journalistic work for the *Cape Times* Weekend Magazine and other magazines. *Janina Nitodawska* is also overseas at the moment, and *Elizabeth Plumbly* works as a secretary in Cape Town.

Anne Porter is very fully occupied with making a film and *Phillipa MacGregor*, who has spent some months at the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art in England, has been touring the U.S.A., and is due to return to Cape Town at the end of 1965. *Lorna Harris* has recently left Cape Town for Canterbury where she will be studying Architecture.

Jennifer and *Sue Dicey* as well as *Joan Gorge* were bridesmaids at the wedding of their sister Biddy, which was held at their home in Orchards in October.

Sally Baxter is employed by the Society for the Protection of Child Life in Durban, and *Lynn Parker*, who has done an extensive tour of England and Europe, spent three months in Florence at University there. *Jenny Wynne* (Brimble) was in Florence with Lynn earlier this year, and attended the same university. She now has a job as a Social Worker for the National Cancer Association in Cape Town.

Veronica Calley was working in Florence earlier in the year, and is now in England sharing a flat with a few other girls — amongst them Elizabeth Robertson.

Hilary Simpson, a Radiographer in Cape Town has just returned from three months in Europe. *June Taylor* who went overseas with Hilary has now gone to Canada and is due back at the end of December.

Diana Matthews (Mrs. Morkel), *Pat Hill* and *Lindsay Olivier* (Loman-Walker), are all working in Cape Town. *Sally Sparks* (Stuttaford) is now living in Worcester with her husband.

Louisa MacDonald, now back in Cape Town having done a degree at Stellenbosch University, is at U.C.T. completing her last year of her teacher's diploma. She will be becoming Mrs. Groenewald in December.

Lesley Wares arrived home in August after four years in Edinburgh where she took her Physiotherapy Degree. She is to be married in February and will then return to Scotland.

Biddy Brock is due to return home shortly after a year away teaching at a school in Oxford. *Gail Shaucais* finishes at U.C.T. this year, and is then planning to get married. *Phillipa Ward* is at present in London having left Cape Town by ship. After a short motor trip up North she will fly to Spain, then Paris and Germany, after which back to London for a while before returning to Cape Town at the end of the year.

Fiona Noble has been very busy this year, doing a year's post-graduate diploma in Librarianship. She hopes to get a temporary job for December and January and is booked to sail for England in February. There she'll work in London for about a year and hopes to see something of the Continent at the same time.

When *Mazine Diamond* came down to Cape Town from Kitwe, and *Terry Henstra* returned from Overseas, Circle AA had a reunion in Rondebosch. Some of those present were Sandy Buchanan who has since become *Sandy v. d. Vlugt*, and has spent four months of this year travelling through Europe and the Middle East with her husband *Reijer*, *Hilary Dempers* who is finalising her studies in Social Science at U.C.T. and then plans to go overseas, and *Priscilla Barrett* who is getting her Secondary Teachers' Diploma at Stellenbosch.

Susie Robb was in Cape Town for a while to be one of bridesmaids at Sandy v. d. Vlugt's wedding. Also bridesmaids were *Priscilla Barrett* and *Anne Steens*. *Susie* completed her course in Occupational Therapy at Wits in June and then joined the rest of her family on a trip to Europe. She then went on a six week bus tour in the United States and now shares a flat with her sister *Libby* and *Di McGaffin* in Canada where they are all working.

During April *Mazine Diamond* went to America on a Buyer's educational trip and has recently returned home to Kitwe via Spain, London, the French Riviera, Athens and Israel. She plans to go to South America next year.

Anne Fawcille met up with *Marion Brown* (V. d. Bijl) in Lourenco Marques in July for the Regatta. *Anne* is rounding off her studies in Social Science at U.C.T., and plans to travel next year, starting off in South America. *Marion* has moved house in Johannesburg and is fully occupied looking after her baby boy.

Les Bruner is teaching in Cape Town, her subjects being Speech Correction and Hard of Hearing. *Rohanne Morrison* and *Anne Steens* returned from Europe in September. *Rohanne* will be furthering her work as a Radiographer in Pretoria, and *Anne* as a florist in Kenilworth and once-a-week teacher at Night School in Retreat.

Mandy Blackett will be in Paris, where she is learning French, until November, and will then be returning to England, where she is working as a nursery school teacher.

Hilary Dempers hopes to graduate from U.C.T. at the end of the year and is then planning to go to Europe next March. *Anne Backing* is getting married in December and will be continuing with her studies in medicine next year.

Shona Jackson also hopes to graduate from U.C.T. at the end of the year and then plans to go to Europe for about a year.

Janeen Kipps, *Jenny Meiring* and *Judy Williams* are all completing their studies at U.C.T. and *Carol Baker* is getting her Secondary Teacher's Diploma, also at U.C.T.

After three and half years in England *Pam Murray* will be returning to Cape Town in November, and is at present touring the Continent.

Celia de Villiers is working in London where she met Miss McLean. Also in London working for a travel agent is *Gilly Davis*. Recently returned from overseas is *Lavinia Ellis* who spent twelve months touring Europe and America both on holiday and working.

Terry Henstra, *Margy Watson* and *Buzz Leith* are working in Cape Town, *Margy* as a Nurse, and *Deidre Hunt* is still in Zambia doing Nursery School Teaching.

Christine Godfrey (Hawson) was married in December and now has a flat in Plumstead.

Hilary Beck is continuing to do very well at Michaelis Art School where she is majoring in Sculpture, and *Nicky Cloete* is at the same school.

Biddy Osler (Dicey) and her husband George will now be going to Welkom, where he is working, for two years. *Vera Turner* is doing very well for herself working for *Sarie Marais* and is doing the layout for the *Fair Lady* magazine.

We learned with deep regret in November of the sudden death of *Judy Graham*. To her parents and brothers we extend our sincere and deep sympathy.

Still continuing their studies at U.C.T. are *Georgina Clark*, *Tavish Cooke*, *Claire Fausville*, *Val Foote*, *Sue Hacking*, *Pat Jeffrey*, *Mandy Noakes*, and *Marian Vertue*. Also at U.C.T. doing Medicine is *Denise White*.

Recently returned from Europe where she completed her training with *Constance Spry* in London is *Rose MacKensie*, and, also in England, *Philippa Thal* has recently become engaged. *Grace Reid* studying B.A. is planning to get married at the end of the year.

Corinne Symons (Dicey) now living in Rondebosch is leading a busy married life and *Alicia Fnull* has spent the year doing B.A. at Stellenbosch University. *Alicia* with *Sue Hacking* and *Hilary Denpers* set off from Cape Town in a car in June, and thoroughly enjoyed a trip packed with excitement and adventures through the Transkei, Natal, Transvaal and North-Western Cape.

Karin Attwell of Circle CC returned from America in January with *Josephine Moll* after a seven-month visit to the Molls in Washington. Both she and *Josephine* are now at U.C.T. Also returned from America is *Skea Attwell* who represented Zambia on an A.F. Scholarship to America where she spent a year with a family at Huntington Beach.

Suzanne Bothner spent a year at Perugia and Florence Universities and is now working at Bologna, before returning to Cape Town at the end of the year. *Juliett Butters* is now in London having done a course at the Sorbonne in Paris. *Jean Harris* is at U.C.T. having spent a year at a finishing school in Switzerland. *Dawn Minty* is going to Europe with her parents and plans to meet up with her sister Pam.

On American Field Scholarships in the States this year are *Lesley Brown*, *Geraldine van der Bijl*, both B.Sc. students at U.C.T., and *Suzanne Williams*, a B.A. student at U.C.T. and who is staying with the Marb family at Chagrin Falls, Ohio. *Diana Cottell* and *Susan Raath* are at the Lucy Clayton School in Bond Street, *Carol Payne* is also in London doing sewing and cookery.

Astrid Landsberg and *Melissa Perse* are at the Mon Fentile Finishing School in Switzerland and *Susan* and *Katherine Riley* are in Italy studying Italian at Perugia and will spend Christmas in Copenhagen.

Melanie Stuttaford is studying in Florence and Switzerland and *Marion Gray* has been travelling on the Continent and in Britain and will be attending the University of South France.

The next OLD GIRLS' DAY will be held on Saturday, 26th February, 1966. Will any Old Girl normally living away from Cape Town, but who will be here on that date, and would like to be invited, please contact Revel Reilly (Tel. 6-2465). Nov., 1965.

OLD HERSCHELIANS' ASSOCIATION DIRECTORY

*Life Members.

†Subscriber for 1965.

Names in Capitals Indicate Head Girls.

A.N.K. Address not known.

Headmistresses:

Hon. *Miss B. Elcome (Mrs. Peter Payne), Red Gables, Lower Bourne, Farnham, Surrey, England.

Hon. *Miss H. C. McLean, c/o Lloyds Bank Ltd., Woking, Surrey, or 8, Amber Cottage, Colehill, near Amersham, Buck., England.

Staff:

Hon. *Miss J. Lansdale, Rose Cottage, Ham Common, Richmond, Surrey, England.

Hon. *Miss W. Mulliner, Thornton House, Kenilworth, Cape.

Hon. *Mrs. A. Pierce-Jones, 4 Osborne Mansions, Gardens, Cape Town.

Hon. *Mrs. E. Sachs, 3 Brackly Court, Kenilworth, Cape.

†Miss Botha-Reid (Mrs. Turner), The Rookery, Yewlands, Hoddesden, Herts.

Group I (Circles A to H)

- *Appleyard, Elizabeth (Mrs. J. Coward), Mere Down Farm, Warminster, Wiltshire, England (H).
- (Back, Kitty (Mrs. Purser), Edgemount, Russ Hill, Charlwood, Surrey (A).
- *Baxter, Jean (Mrs. M. Gant), Lourensford, Somerset West, C.P. (C).
- *BAXTER, MARY (Mrs. R. Piddian-Green), P.O. Box 35, Sandown, Johannesburg (A).
- *Baxter, Sheila (Mrs. A. R. Henderson) Arieskruis, P.O. Grabouw, C.P. (D).
- *Black, Moira (Mrs. Ronald Abbott), The Cottage, Valley Road, Kenilworth, Cape (C).
- (Botha, Yvonne (Mrs. Dmitri Chronis), Bergzicht, Fleetwood Avenue, Claremont, C.P. (D).
- *Brooke, Diana (Mrs. Jan Nezar), A.N.K. (G).
- *Brown, Betty (Mrs. B. Musgrove), c/o J. W. Jagger & Co. Ltd., Durban (B).
- *Brown, Madge (Mrs. Fisher), 16 Avalon Court, Hospital Walk, Queenstown, Cape (H).
- *Buchanan, Sheila (Mrs. Ian Williams), The Bungalow, Voelklip, Hermanus, C.P. (A).
- *Burnmeister, Lolie (Mrs. Roy Garlick), The Homestead, Ley Road, St. James, C.P. (A).
- *Clark, Erica (Mrs. R. A. Critchley), Makoni Estate, P.O. Box 10, Lusaka, Zambia (A).
- *CLOSE, HEATHER (Mrs. W. S. Mann), 35 Lennox Gardens, London, S.W.1 (A).
- *Cross, Joan (Mrs. A. A. Mudd), c/o Nehanga Mines Ltd., Box 62 Chingola, Zambia (E).
- *Denniston, Anne (Mrs. A. K. M. Browne), Goldenacre, off Mountain Road, Somerset West, C.P. (G).
- *DENNISTON, PATRICIA, Ridgeland, Elgin, C.P. (G).
- *DE VILLIERS, THE HON. YVONNE (The Hon. Mrs. Kenneth Hill), Moorookyle, Terrara Road, Vermont, Australia (A).
- (Douglas, Fenella, Haughley, Chippenham Road, Kenilworth, Cape (A).
- *Drennan, Suzanne (Mrs. Ronald Wiltshire), 2 Oak Avenue, Hadison Park, Kimberley (H).
- *Ethelston, Isobel (Lady Fawcus), The Firs, Claygate, near Esher, Surrey, England (C).
- *Falconer, Phyllis (Mrs. Harry Raath), Chelsea, Bowwood Road, Claremont, C.P. (A).
- *Fisher, Evelyn, 712 Dumbarton House, Cape Town (H).
- *Frost, Joan (Mrs. Charles Grover), 18 Beckenham Place, Durban North, Natal (H).
- (GARLICK, MARGARET (Mrs. R. O. Boyes), Kilmalcom, Highwick Drive, Kenilworth, Cape (D).
- *Geber, Margaret (Mrs. C. F. E. Regnier), Sandown, Burgemeesterstraat, Latem-St. Martins (Ft-Or), Belgium (D).
- *Gibson, Dorothea (Mrs. Hewitt), Tata-Fison (Private) Ltd., Union Bank Buildings, Dalai St., Fort, Bombay, India (H).
- *Gohl, Jean, La Maissonette, Mountain Road, Claremont, C.P. (F).
- Hawley, Pam (Mrs. Peter Walker), 32B, Warwick Square, London, W.9. (D).
- *Herod, Vera, 97 Main Road, Voelklip, Hermanus, C.P. (A).
- *Hill, Miss E. K. (Mrs. Stanley Wood), c/o S.A. Association, 6 Church Square, Cape Town.
- *HILL, PATRICIA (Mrs. L. Sinclair), P.O. Box 960, Salisbury, Rhodesia (F).
- *Hill Joan (Mrs. Donald McEwan), Delamere, Pathfields Close, Haslemere, Surrey, England (D).
- *HILL, PEG (Mrs. T. Furlonge), Braeside, Misbourne Avenue, Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks, England (G).
- *Howell, Averil (Mrs. Peter Grant), Navarre, Somerset West, C.P. (F).
- *Howes, Dulcie (Mrs. Guy Cronwright), Exeter Lodge, Exeter Avenue, Claremont, C.P. (A).
- *Hubner, Ray (Mrs. R. Swemmer), P.O. Box 5151, Johannesburg. (F).
- *JONES, ELEANOR VAUGHAN (Mrs. Peter Wadlow), Stanton Hill, Priorsfield Road, Godalming, Surrey, England (A).
- *Jooste, Lynette (Mrs. Glynn Croudace), Westwinds, Rowan Avenue, Kenilworth, Cape (G).
- *Kidd, Olive (Mrs. A. L. Payne), 108 Milner Road, Rondebosch, C.P. (C).
- *Le Mesurier, Joy (Mrs. N. C. Pollock), 66 Yarrells Hill, Oxford, England (E).
- *Lewis, Joyce (Dr.), Thorton House, Kenilworth, Cape (A).
- *Long, Una (Mrs. Una Long Hodson), 46 Gibson Square, Islington, London, N.1., England (A).

- *Martin, Jean (Mrs. G. R. Holden), River Street, New Cansan, Conn., U.S.A. (A).
 *Martin, Orellia (Mrs. H. Lasch), 25 Valley Road, Parktown, Johannesburg (A).
 *MILLS, MARIEL (Mrs. Miller), 25 Pendarves Road, Camborne, Cornwall, England (H).
 *McKinlay, Carine, "Strathyre", Aberdeen Road, Newlands, Cape (G).
 *McLachlan, Beatrice (Mrs. S. L. Elliott), 11 Plymouth Road, Barnet Green, Worcs., England (A).
 *Osler, Joy (Mrs. Arthur Layt), 23 Derwent Avenue, Lakeside, Modderfontein, Transvaal (F).
 *Pargiter, Edith (Mrs. W. S. Bryant), Distant Waters, Dawn Avenue, Constantia, C.P. (A).
 *Paterson, Molly (Mrs. J. F. Robinson), St. George's Hill, Easton-in-Gordano, near Bristol, Gloucs., England (B).
 *Payne, Joan (Mrs. H. I. G. Rylands), The Long House, Ramridge Park, Weyhill, near Andover, Hants., England (A).
 *Petree, June (Mrs. J. C. de Beer Louw), 211 Rapallo, Sea Point (G).
 *ROSE, PAM, A.N.K.
 *SANDES, SYLVIA (Mrs. Hugh White), Hunter's Moon, Exeter Drive, Claremont, C.P. (H).
 *SEARLE, JEAN (Mrs. H. G. Lawrence), Greenacre, Murray Road, Kenilworth, Cape (A).
 *Smithers, Joan (Mrs. J. Fraser-Harris), 23 Kinkleway, off Camp Ground Road, Newlands, Cape (A).
 *Starck, Betty (Mrs. P. V. Collings), White Ladies, Burkes Road, Beaconsfield, Bucks, England (G).
 *St. Leger, Pam (Mrs. J. W. Aubrey), St. Andrews' College, Grahamstown, E.P. (H).
 *Struben, Diana (Mrs. A. G. Davis), 196 Main Road, Walmer, Port Elizabeth (F).
 *STUTTAFORD, JOY (Mrs. G. Grove), Rocklands, P.O. Rocky Ridge, Ultenhage, E.P. (A).
 *Stuttaford, Peggy (Mrs. Neil Murray), Bokkruul, Melsetter, Rhodesia (D).
 *Taylor, Mavis (Mrs. A. Mathews), c/o A. Mathews Esq., Shell Co., Private Bag, Mowbray, Cape (C).
 *Thorne, Felicity (Mrs. Geoffrey Todd), Lime Tree House, Burnham Market, Norfolk, England (D).
 *Thorne, Molly (Mrs. K. A. Sellar), Spyways, Hartfield, Sussex, England (A).
 *Thorne, Pauline (Mrs. P. L. C. Brodie), The Keeper's Lodge, Langshott, Hurley, Surrey, England (A).
 *VAN DER BYL, BETTY (Mrs. E. B. Martino), Four Winds, Itchenor, Chichester, Sussex, England (A).
 *Van der Horst, Sheila (Dr.), 21 Rugby Road, Oranjesticht, Cape Town (A).
 *White, Irvine (Mrs. J. J. B. Orpen), The Cottage, 26 Hyde Park Estate, Johannesburg (E).
 *Williams, Betty, 5 Tudor Gardens, Pine Road, Kenilworth, Cape (C).

Group 2 (Circles I to Q)

- *Ashton, Roma (Mrs. Mark Resnekov), Protea Hill, Canterbury Drive, Bishopscourt, Claremont, Cape (O).
 *Barry, Jennifer (Mrs. Michael Tett), c/o M. Tett Esq., Harvest House, Baker Avenue, Salisbury, Rhodesia (Q).
 *Bennett, Molly (Mrs. Tim Spring), 111 Campbell Court, Church Street, Proclamation Hill, Pretoria (N).
 *Bergh, Thelma (Mrs. Denbigh Davies), 15 Buchholtz Street, East London (N).
 *Bourke, Maureen (Mrs. David McLennan), Sarnia, Silwood Road, Rondebosch, Cape (O).
 *Brandill, Barbara (Mrs. Michael Moir), 6 Churton Avenue, Sale, Cheshire (N).
 *Brown, Rosanne (Mrs. R. Bicker Caarten), Box 3034, Arusha, Tanzania.
 *Buchanan, Gwynne (Mrs. Keith Jordan), Bonifatiusstrasse 2, 49 Herford, Germany (N).
 *Cantley, Shelagh (Mrs. P. Jackson), c/o Cantleys (Pty.) Ltd., Glamis House, Marine Street, Cape Town (Q).
 *Daughish, Elizabeth Anne (Mrs. F. Millward), 9 Georgia Avenue, Worthing, Sussex, England (O).

- *DE VILLIERS, MARY (Mrs. J. A. B. Loggie), P.O. Box R.W. 27, Ridgeway, Lusaka, Zambia (Q).
- *De Villiers, Nicolette (Mrs. N. Knight), Hawthorns, Mains Avenue, Kenilworth, Cape (J).
- *DOUGLAS-HAMILTON, DIANA (Mrs. Ian Austen), Klein Constantia, Constantia (O).
- *Elliott, Mary (Mrs. Stanley Cox), 19 Alexander Square, London, S.W.3 (K).
- *Ethelston, Jane, c/o Mrs. Abdy, Provost Farm, Rockbourne, Nr. Fordingbridge, Hants, England (M).
- *Ethelston, Susan (Mrs. Tony Abdy), Provost Farm, Rockbourne, Nr. Fordingbridge, Hants, England (I).
- *Finch, Jill (Mrs. Robert Clough), Four Leys Farm, Tuxford, near Newark, Notts, England (P).
- *Gie, Lois (Mrs. Douglas Gardener), Warwickford, Alexandria, Cape (P).
- *Guicherit, Tanis (Mrs. John Robins), 33 Arundel Road, Rondebosch, Cape (Q).
- *Hall, Anne (Mrs. Chappel), Haighton, P.O. Banket, Southern Rhodesia (M).
- *Halla, Felicity, Parel Vallei, Somerset West (J).
- *Harris, Mary Jane (Mrs. John Duckworth), Old Bakehouse, Elton, near Peterborough, England.
- *Hedden, Angela (Mrs. D. Brink), 1 Snowden Avenue, Durban (Q).
- *Hirschon, Annette (Bunty) (Mrs. Adolph Wood), 15 Woodside Avenue, London, N.I., England (J).
- *Hirschon, Brenda (Mrs. Silberman), 91 Houghton Drive, Houghton, Johannesburg (I).
- *Hockly, Pamela (Mrs. Temple Haddon), Box 4737, Johannesburg (J).
- *Howie, Nancy (Mrs. Oliver Morris), "Hillcote", Harfield Place, off Harfield Road, Claremont, Cape (M).
- *Hunt, Barbara (Mrs. R. G. Nicholson), 6 Wallace Street, Waverley, Johannesburg (I).
- *Impey, Margaret (Mrs. Neil Ward Able), 22 Rocklands, Redcliff, Rhodesia (O).
- *Israel, Shirlye (Mrs. Roy Lewis), 18 Retief Street, Potchefstroom, Transvaal (I).
- *Johnstone, Jennifer (Mrs. J. Peters), 32 Jacksons Lane, London, N.6, England (N).
- *Jooste, Adele (Mrs. Robin Fouché), 23, Lovers' Walk, Kenilworth, Cape (P).
- *Keeling, Ann (Mrs. M. Pollock), A.N.K.
- *Kinghorn, Valerie (Mrs. John Gasson), Kings Ride, Boshof Avenue, Newlands, Cape (J).
- *Knight, Robin (Mrs. R. Robins), c/o The Halt, Alexandra Road, Kenilworth, Cape (M).
- *Knight, Sally, 4 Mayfair Ave., Newlands (K).
- *Langerman, Karen (Mrs. John Preston), La Corniche, Victoria Road, Clifton, Cape (P).
- *LOMAX, ALISON (Mrs. Christopher Good), 13 Claremont Place, Newcastle-on-Tyne 2, England (L).
- *MACHANICK, PAULINE (Mrs. Friedman), 43 Jameson Avenue, Melrose, Johannesburg (M).
- *Marks, Zaida (Mrs. Gerry Goddard), A.N.K. (I).
- *Marshall, June (Mrs. D. R. Norman), Pelele, Bag 546, Sinoia, Rhodesia (P).
- *Mellish, Margaret (Lady Robinson), St. Marks, Selwyn Road, Kenilworth, Cape (I).
- *Mitchell, Margaret (Mrs. Haigh), 26 Wrenbeck Drive, Otley, Yorkshire, England (K).
- *Norgarb, Celia (Mrs. Douglas Jooste), Meadow House, Constantia Road, Constantia, Cape (O).
- *O'Connell, Denise, Protea Hotel, Mafeking (O).
- *O'Connell, Maureen (Mrs. A. Lith), Studley, 24 Heron Way, Pinelands, Cape (M).
- *ORB, GLENDYR (Mrs. Peter Packer), 58 Irvine Street, Peppermint Grove, Perth, W. Australia.
- *Paver, Gillian (Mrs. M. McMaster), c/o Marys Garden, Morningside, Johannesburg (N).
- *Petersen, Yasmín (Countess Brandolino Brandolino-d'Adda), Via Melchiorri Gioia 43, Milan, Italy (L).
- *Pollard, Jean (Mrs. Johan Steyn), 9 Links Road, Rondebosch, Cape (P).
- *Rhodes, Sylvia (Mrs. L. D. Vine), A.N.K. (L).
- *Robertson, Anne (Mrs. Miltons), 831 Bronson Avenue, Ottawa 1, Ontario, Canada (P).
- *Rocher, Lucille (Mrs. J. B. Harding), P.O. Box 24, Port Nolloth (L).
- *Roux, Yvonne (Mrs. S. Dowdle), "Annalong", Norwich Drive Bishopsclourt, Cape (O).
- *Silberbauer, Laura (Mrs. K. Horner), Flat 28, 31 Pretoria Street, Pretoria (Q).
- *Simpson, Angela (Mrs. K. Frater), St. John's House, Waterloo Green, Wynberg, Cape (Q).

- *SMUTS, PAMELA, Priorton Cottage, Kent Road, Newlands (I).
 *Southam, Penelope (Mrs. David Collins), A.N.K. (K).
 *Sprot, Jean (Mrs. John Withers), 88 Sturges Ridge Road, Wilton, Conn., U.S.A. (P).
 *Stansbury, Ann (Mrs. P. J. Hardwick), P.O. Umkomass, South Coast, Natal (P).
 *St. Leger, Elizabeth (Mrs. S. P. Fry), 205 Haddon Hall, Somerset Strand, Port Elizabeth (K).
 *Stobie, Margaret Joan (Mrs. Stephen Haskell), Manor House, Park Vista, Greenwich, London, S.E.10, England (J).
 *Stoddart, Jean (Mrs. G. van den Berg), Lanzerac, 2 Knighton Close, S. Croydon, Surrey, England (N).
 *Thresher, Patricia (Topey) (Mrs. John Kirkpatrick), Nyakavanga, P.O. Box 10, Sinoia, Rhodesia (N).
 *Van der Bijl, Mary (Mrs. John Blount), The Cottage, Brightwell-cum-Sotwell, Berks., England (L).
 *Van der Bijl, Nicolette (Mrs. Ewan MacPherson), 14 Phillimore Place, London, W.8, England (N).
 *Vogelpoel, Pauline, 15 Earls Terrace, Edwards Square, London, W.8, England (I).
 *Walton, Elizabeth (Mrs. J. L. Jones), Kelvin Grove, Campground Road, Newlands, Cape (N).
 *Warren, Doreen (Mrs. C. H. Barry), Barrymore, 105 Kinross Avenue, Hurlingham, Johannesburg (I).
 *Waterson, Priscilla (Mrs. Paul du Toit), c/o Metcalfe & Co., Box 64, Cradock, E. Province (N).
 *Watson, Clemency (Mrs. Austin Hannay-Robertson), E5 Second Avenue, Oranjemund, S.W.A. (Q).
 *Withiel, Ruth, 1 Jayreen Court, Mains Avenue, Kenilworth, Cape (M).
 *Wylie, Edith Kerr (Mrs. E. G. A. Riddick), 1 Upperton Gardens, Eastbourne, Sussex, England (L).

Group 3 (Circles R to U)

- BARRON, LOUINE, c/o Gomo Estate, Box 521, Banket, Rhodesia (U).
 *Bettison, Norma (Mrs. David Morrell), 138 Innes Road, Durban, Natal (R).
 *Brelsford, Erica (Mrs. Telfa Buchanan), P.O. Box 8140, Causeway, Salisbury, Rhodesia (R).
 *Burton, Jean (Mrs. C. Kye), c/o Dalton House, Hiddingh Avenue, Newlands, Cape (S).
 *Burton, Roberta (Mrs. D. Mantell), Dalton House, Hiddingh Avenue, Newlands, Cape (U).
 *Day, Vivienne, Morgenrood, Morgenrood Road, Kenilworth, Cape (R).
 *Dicey, Diana (Mrs. D. Burns), 6 Driekoppen, De Waal Drive, Mowbray, Cape (T).
 *Dowie-Dunn, Jean, Miskeh, Tennant Road, Kenilworth, C.P. (U).
 *Downing, Gillian (Mrs. B. de Kock), Vleethof, Avenue Bougainville, Newlands, Cape (T).
 *Faure, Christine (Mrs. G. Boucher), c/o A. J. Faure, Zandvliet, Faure, Cape (S).
 *Elliott, Nanette (Mrs. D. Mills), 3 Manitoba Avenue, Pinelands, Cape (S).
 *Faed, Anne (Mrs. Tona), Box 4, Malkerus, Swaziland (U).
 *Forsyth, Jennifer (Mrs. B. D'A. Haslem), Hobbiton, Near Alice, Eastern Province (S).
 *Frith, Isabel (Mrs. B. Pfaff), c/o 12A, Burnage, Musgrave Road, Durban (R).
 *Garvin, Grace (Mrs. J. Smith), 10 Station Road, Parow, Cape (T).
 *Glennie, Gillian (Mrs. Rupert Lorrimer), P.O. Bryanston, Transvaal (S).
 *Grant, Elspeth (Mrs. Richard Ivey), c/o Balgowan, Linda Road, Claremont, Cape (S).
 *Grove, Jennifer (Mrs. S. J. Weeks), Pinkney Farm, Keevil, Trowbridge, Wiltshire, England (R).
 *Gurney, Jill (Mrs. C. Williams), 123 Melrose Avenue, Toronto 12, Ontario, Canada (S).
 *Hartford, Wendy (Mrs. G. Hofmeyr), The Thatch, Bonair Road, Rondebosch, Cape (T).
 *HOFMEYR, JANETTE (Mrs. M. Mathews), 4, 9th Avenue, Parktown North, Johannesburg (S).
 *Holmes, Lynette (Mrs. L. Ratcliffe), c/o Sonnenschein, Monmouth Road, Claremont, Cape (S).
 *Kneen, Marion (Mrs. B. Marchand), 14, 21st Street, Menlo Park, Pretoria (S).

- *Lockwood, Anita (Mrs. Hugh Gilmour), Anmou, 6 Wraybury Close, Newlands, Cape (T).
- *McCall, Jean (Mrs. Carlsson), 12 Wendy Avenue, Craighall Park, Johannesburg (T).
- *McCarthy, Patricia (Mrs. Leon Nogarh), c/o Malslane, Salisbury Road, Kenilworth, Cape (S).
- *Mair, Ann (Mrs. Goyen Hart), 6 Banksia Avenue, Oriol, Bedford View, Transvaal (S).
- *Marshall, Diane, c/o P.O. Box 1108, Salisbury, Rhodesia (S).
- *McLaughlin, Gail (Mrs. R. Roland), c/o Lavender Farm, Brommersvlei Road, Constantia (U).
- *Michelsen, Diana (Mrs. J. G. Coull), 106 Palmyra Road, Newlands, Cape (S).
- *Minty, Pamela (Mrs. R. Cohen), 265 Stewart Street, Peterborough, Ontario, Canada (U).
- *Murray, Diana (Mrs. John Chalmers), c/o Mrs. Richard Murray, Rondekop, Banhoek, Stellenbosch, Cape (S).
- *Murray, Grania (Mrs. Laws), 6 Berkeley House, Charlotte Street, Bristol, England (T).
- *Owen-Smith, Virginia (Mrs. M. A. Lester), 9 Devon Close, Rouwkoop Avenue, Rondebosch (U).
- *Penn-Hughes, Severine, Spring Hare Farm, P.O. Box 2159, Bulawayo, Rhodesia (T).
- *Ratcliffe, Jean (Mrs. A. Raubenheimer), Stellenberg Avenue, Kenilworth (U).
- *Reilly, Meriel (Mrs. P. du Toit), 15 Altena, Hofmeyer Street, Stellenbosch, Cape (T).
- *REILLY, REVEL, Pleasant Acre, Milner Road, Rondebosch, Cape (T).
- *Roberts, Rosemary (Mrs. H. Faber), Home Park Estates, P.O. Macheke, Rhodesia (S).
- *Rudland, Betty (Mrs. A. Casciati), c/o Mrs. C. Bickle, Dovenby Stud Farm, P.O. Box 154, Bulawayo, Rhodesia (T).
- *Rudland, Jennifer (Mrs. C. Bickle), Dovenby Stud Farm, P.O. Box 154, Bulawayo, Rhodesia (R).
- *Russell, Diana Hamilton, Cecilia Ridge, Southern Cross Drive, Constantia, Cape (R).
- *Russell, Jill Hamilton, Cecilia Ridge, Southern Cross Drive, Constantia, Cape (R).
- *Sandell, Barbara (Mrs. D. Brown), 30 College Road, Kowloon, Hong Kong.
- *SCHUMER, INGRID (Mrs. Perlman), 1302 Earls Court, Rivera Road, Killarney, Johannesburg (R).
- *Simons, Margaret, A.N.K.
- *Skea, Elaine (Mrs. Alan Curtis), 7 Montcalm, Blakiston Street, Salisbury, Rhodesia (T).
- *Sly Susan, 8 Wilton Place, London, S.W.1, England (T).
- *Spence, Rosalind (Mrs. Osmond) (T), A.N.K.
- *Steens, Helen (Mrs. J. Livingstone), "Jabula", Lichfield Avenue, Bishopscourt, Cape (U).
- *Stobie, Christine (Mrs. Hurst), 27 Portland Road, London, W.11, England (S).
- *Summer, Lynette (Mrs. N. Hoch), 9 Dunn St., Parsons Hill, Port Elizabeth (S).
- *Thompson, Virginia, 3 Bisbury, The Cotswolds, Indian Road, Kenilworth, Cape (S).
- *Thurburn, Erica, Stroud, P.O. Trelawney, Southern Rhodesia (U).
- *Versveld, Diana (Mrs. R. Raddon Reed), Norton Dingle, Constantia, Cape (T).
- *Wadman, Frances (Mrs. Richard Prior), 4 Moor Street, Kenilworth, Cape (U).
- *Warburton, Sheila (Mrs. East), c/o Amosens, P.O. Box 693, Tupoli, Libya (U).
- *White, Janet Thornton, 23 Clifton Gardens, London, W.9, England (T).
- *Wilson, Sylvia (Mrs. P. Sauermann), Oorscroft, Oorscroft Rd., Rondebosch (U).
- *Windham, Elizabeth (Mrs. George Bakewell), 31 Hazel Road, Mandara, Salisbury, Rhodesia (R).
- *Woolford, Moira, Salaita, Shirley Road, Claremont, Cape (S).

Group 4 (Circles V to Z)

- *Bain, Sally, P.O. Box 34, Upington (X).
- *Behnson, Christa, P.O. Box 239, Windhoek, S.W.A. (W).
- *Brimble, Jennifer (Mrs. Anthony Wynne), Albion Rd., Rondebosch (Z).
- *Beresford, Gay, 6, Elvaston Place, London, S.W.7 (X).
- *CORDER, JUDY (Mrs. Peter Smuts), 120 Campground Road, Rondebosch, Cape (W).
- *Corder, Tessa (Mrs. P. L. de la Harpe), 51 Rutland Road, Parkwood, Johannesburg (V).
- *Culley, Veronica, Cringleford, Salisbury Avenue, Claremont, Cape (Z).
- *Diemont, Margaret (Mrs. de Villiers), c/o Bosheuvel, Bishopscourt Estate, Claremont (V).
- *Dowie-Dunn, Rosemary, Miskeh, Tennant Road, Kenilworth, Cape (Y).

- *Elliot, Suzanne (Mrs. Marc Wray), c/o Lualaba, Sandown Rd., Rondebosch, Cape (X).
- *Ferguson, Pamela, 19 Eversley, Grove Avenue, Claremont, Cape (Z).
- *Finch, José (Mrs. A. Luke), c/o Standard Bank (S.A.) Ltd., Northumberland Ave., London.
- †Fischer, Marguerite, Top of Frace Road, Claremont, Cape (X).
- *Frith, Thelma (Mrs. Len Hallam), 12a Burnage, Musgrave Road, Durban (V).
- *Gill, Felicity, 38 Melton Court, South Kensington, London, S.W.7., England (Y).
- *Goble, Patricia (Mrs. Graham Howes), Paddyfields, Roderick Way, off Ladies Mile Ext., Constantia (Y).
- *Harris, Lorne, Constantia Rise, Constantia, Cape (Y).
- *Hawson, Pamela, Hillside, Main Road, Retreat, Cape (Y).
- *Hilson, Gaynor, P.O. Box Luanshya, Zambia (X).
- †Hollingdale, Rosemary (Mrs. A. Keen), 4, Astra Court, Bridge Street, Rosebank (V).
- †Hollingdale, Shena, Ghen Ranaid, Sunny Law, Bridge of Allan, Shropshire, Scotland (Y).
- *Holmes, Elizabeth, Sonnenschein, Monmouth Road, Claremont, Cape (X).
- *Jeffrey, June (Mrs. Guerrini), 312, York Ave., Ferndale, Johannesburg (W).
- Jordan, Angela, 43 Smits Road, Dunkeld, Johannesburg (V).
- *Kippa, Anne (Mrs. M. Russell), Akkerdijk, Palmboom Road, Newlands.
- †Kippa, Deborah, Etherton, Muir Road, Rondebosch, Cape (W).
- *Lee, Bridget Buchanan-Knowsley, Blair Road, Camps Bay, Cape (Z).
- *Lockwood, Gail (Mrs. B. Simon), c/o Sunningdale, Tennant Road, Kenilworth, Cape (X).
- *Lomas-Walker, Lindsay (Mrs. R. Olivier), Belombre Road, Bergvliet, Cape (Y).
- *Mansion, Paddy (Mrs. M. Diemont), c/o 2 Piccadilly, 2 Hugon Road, Claremont (Y).
- *Macgregor, Susan, Woden, Protea Road, Newlands (W).
- *McDonald, Louisa, Brenton, Greenfield Road, Kenilworth, Cape (Z).
- *Maister, Belinda (Mrs. Paterson), 31 Palmboom Road, Newlands (V).
- †Mathews, Diana (Mrs. J. Morkel), c/o 3, Anneslie, Kenilworth Rd., Kenilworth (X).
- *Mathias, Iona (Mrs. B. Duly), Walesby, Station Street, Eden Bridge, Kent, England (X).
- *McGiffin, Diana, c/o Crown Mount, P.O. Magoebas Kloof, W. Transvaal (Y).
- *Nel, Barbara, c/o J. Caldwell, Esq., Uganda Development, Box 442, Kampala, Uganda (Y).
- *Nitoslawska, Janina, Monorgan, Camp Ground Road, Newlands, Cape (Y).
- †Noble, Fiona, Y.W.C.A., Park House, 223, Earls Court Road, London, S.W.5. (Z).
- *Norris, Kathleen, 104 Palmyra Road, Newlands, Cape (X).
- *Norton, Judy (Mrs. S. Olivier), Chateaux, Murray Road, Kenilworth, Cape (Y).
- Papworth, Carole (Mrs. Clive Shonfeld), Wunoke, Willow Road, Newlands (V).
- *Parker, Lynn, Sonnenstraat, Alphen Hill, Wynberg, Cape (Z).
- *Porter, Anne, Mariow, Kenmar Cres., Claremont (Y).
- *Pyott, Sally (Mrs. K. Celliers), c/o Oosterzee Heights, off Monterey Ave., Wynberg (X).
- *Regnier, Jacqueline, 9 Reynaert Dreef, St. Martens-Latem, Lez Gand, Belgium (X).
- *ROBB, ELISABETH, Silverhurst, Alexandra Road, Wynberg, Cape (Y).
- *Robb, Rosemary (Mrs. L. de Waal), Oak Lodge, off Newton Drive, Meadowridge, Lower Constantia (W).
- *Roberts, Elizabeth, 27 Kew Drive, Highlands, Salisbury, Rhodesia (X).
- †Robertson, Elizabeth, 66 Radnor Road, Twickenham Road, Middlesex, U.K.
- †Robertson, Jennifer (Mrs. C. Purdon), Capers, P.O. Box 31, Mtoko, Rhodesia (V).
- *Shawzin, Gail, Huis-in-Bos, Constantia, Cape (Z).
- *Shub, Felicity (Mrs. M. Aronson), Sheridan, Herschel Walk, Claremont (W).
- *Simpson, Hilary, Bowwood Gardens, Bowwood Road, Claremont, Cape (Z).
- *Small, Frances, Rosehill, Hillwood Road, Kenilworth, Cape (X).
- *Syfret, Caroline (Mrs. R. Kingdon), A.N.K., Rondebosch, Cape (W).
- *Tyers, Brendalynne, Highways, Plantation Road, Ottery, Cape (Y).
- †Ward, Philippa, 31 Mountain Road, Claremont, Cape (Z).
- *Wares, Leslie, c/o Harden, Tennant Road, Kenilworth, Cape (Z).
- *Waring, Felicity (Mrs. A. M. Wassenaar), c/o Steinkop, Boshof Ave., Newlands (X).
- *Williams, Audrey (Mrs. G. Doyle), c/o Villapax, Appair Way, Newlands (W).
- *Wintham, Juliet (Mrs. Hackett), 54, Wimpole Street, London, W.1. (V).

Group 5 (Circles AA-DD).

- *Alexander, Ann, Longacre, Midhurst Way, Constantia, Cape (CC).
 *Attwell, Anne Shenton, 10, Syfret Road, Rondebosch (CC).
 *Attwell, Karin, 2 Castle Combe, Cotswolds, Indian Road, Kenilworth, Cape (CC).
 *Aubrey, Heather, A.N.K. (AA).
 *Barrett, Priscilla, Frensham, Dumbarton Road, Newlands, Cape (AA).
 *Blackett, Miranda, 20 St. Joan's Road, Plumstead, Cape (AA).
 *Blackman, Linda, P.O. Box 1389, Cape Town (DD).
 *Bothner, Suzanne, 1 Castle Combe, Cotswolds, Indian Road, Kenilworth (CC).
 *Brauer, Leslie, Trellis, Hout Bay Road, Constantia, Cape (AA).
 *Brown, Leslie, 3, Orchard Street, Newlands (DD).
 *Butters, Juliet, 229, Cromwell Mans., Cromwell Road, London, S.W.5 (CC).
 *Cattell, Diana, "Alfreton", Kirstenbosch Drive, Claremont (DD).
 *Chiappini, Vivienne, Shive Oonard, Melbourne Road, Kenilworth (DD).
 *Clark, Georgina, Rock House, Hout Bay, Cape (BB).
 *Cloute, Nicolette, c/o Alphen, Constantia, Cape (AA).
 *Cooper, Ann, Shoebury Heights, Southern Cross Drive, Constantia (CC).
 *Cowley, Anne, 8 Majestic Mansions, Empire Road, Parktown, Johannesburg (BB).
 *Dean, Josephine, A-20 Albion Mill, Main Road, Newlands, Cape (CC).
 *Dempers, Hilary, Vale Side, Birkett Road, Rondebosch, Cape (AA).
 *Diamond, Maxine, P.O. Box 666, Kitwe, Zambia (AA).
 *Dacey, Corinne (Mrs. M. Symons), Devonshire Hill, Grotto Rd., Rondebosch (BB).
 *Dacey, Susan, P.O. Orchards, Cape Province (DD).
 *Dacey, Biddy (Mrs. G. Osler), c/o S. Dacey Orchards, Cape (AA).
 *Ella, Lavinia, Merchant Cottage, Swaanswyk Road, Tokai (AA).
 *Emalie, Kathleen, 5 Gibson Road, Kenilworth, Cape (CC).
 *Fauville, Claire, Sillery Cellars, Sillery Ave., Constantia, Cape (BB).
 *Finch, Rene, c/o Stand Bank (S.A.) Ltd., Northumberland Ave., London.
 *Gray, Marian, 20 Rue Portalis, Aix-en-Provence, France (AA).
 *Hacking, Anne (Mrs. C. Richards), The Old Cellars, Durban Road, Wynberg (AA).
 *Hacking, Susan, Leeming, Alice Road, Claremont (BB).
 *Harris, Diana, Great Bear, Southern Cross Drive, Constantia, Cape (CC).
 *Harris, Jean, Constantia Rise, Constantia, Cape (CC).
 *Harris, Marian, Constantia Rise, Constantia (DD).
 *Hawson, Christine (Mrs. Graham Godfrey), 601 Culmwood Gardens, Culm Road, Plumstead (AA).
 *Henderson, Elspeth, Cranborne, Robinson Road, Kenilworth (DD).
 *Hennessey, Moira, 15 Edinburgh Drive, Claremont (DD).
 *Henstra, Terry, Fairview, Struben Road, Claremont, Cape (AA).
 *Hunt, Susan, Ruytelaars, Hout Bay, Cape (CC).
 *Ismay, Penelope, Cuckoo-Cloud, Lovers' Walk, Kenilworth (DD).
 *Jackson, Shona, Peach Lane, off Palmboom Road, Newlands, Cape (AA).
 *Jeffrey, Pat, Valley House, Brommersvlei Road, Constantia, Cape (BB).
 *Jesse, Marion, Coromandel, Klaasens Rd., Wynberg (DD).
 *Kennedy, Susan, Highbury Cottage, Sidmouth Avenue, Claremont, Cape (CC).
 *Landsberg, Astrid, Tatton, Jonkershoek, Stellenbosch (DD).
 *Leith, Elizabeth, Touraine, Constantia, Cape (AA).
 *Liebermann, Susan, Morgenzon, off Southern Cross Drive, Constantia (DD).
 *Mackenzie, Rose, Orgill House, 30 Hume Road, Dunkeld, Johannesburg (BB).
 *McAuley, Moira, Quarry Croft, Swanmore Road, Rondebosch, Cape (CC).
 *Marais, Vanessa, Eersteling, Brommersvlei Road, Constantia (DD).
 *Minty, Dawn, Camelot, Forest Avenue, Claremont, Cape (CC).
 *Morrison, Rohanne, 4 Edward Street, Waterkloof, Pretoria, Transvaal (AA).
 *Murray, Pamela, Bonsella, Kirstenbosch Drive, Bishopscourt, Cape (AA).
 *Noakes, Amanda, Serenite, Swaanswyk Rd., Tokai (BB).
 *Ovenstone, Diana, Stellenberg, Stellenberg Avenue, Kenilworth, Cape (AA).
 *Payne, Carol, Winchfield, Constance Road, Claremont, Cape (DD).
 *Persse, Melissa, 3, Zion Road, Claremont, Cape (D).
 *Philip, Jill, 11 Ascot Road, Kenilworth, Cape (CC).
 *Phillips, Carol, Brownlow, Montrose Avenue, Claremont, Cape (CC).
 *Pickering, Rosemary, Martow, Dunkeld Avenue, Bishopscourt, Cape (CC).

- *Pringle, Pauline, Huntly Glen, P.O. Box 59, Bedford, E. Province (CC).
 *Raath, Penelope, Chelsea, Bowwood Road, Claremont, Cape (CC).
 *Raath, Susan, Chelsea, Bowwood Road, Claremont (DD).
 *Rowe, Elizabeth, Cavenwood, Lock Road, Kalk Bay (CC).
 *Reid, Grace, Rose Cottage, De Waal Road, Fish Hoek, Cape (BB).
 *Rhodes, Jennifer, 16, Brackley Court, Cumnor Ave., Kenilworth (DD).
 *Riley, Susan, 33 Newlands Road, Claremont (BB).
 *Riley, Katherine, 33, Newlands Road, Claremont (DD).
 *Robb, Susan, Silverhurst, Alexandra Road, Wynberg, Cape (AA).
 *Robb, Helen, Silverhurst, Alexandra Road, Wynberg (DD).
 *Rampson, Marion, Kitlocks, Cumnor Ave., Kenilworth (DD).
 *Seymour, Diana, 18 Great Kimble, Newlands, Cape (CC).
 *Shawzin, Karin, Huis-in-box, Klein Constantia Road, Constantia, Cape (CC).
 *Silberbauer, Ann, 6, Theima Road, Claremont (DD).
 *Small, Jean, 1, Hillwood Road, Kenilworth (DD).
 *Smith, Fleur, 40, Kenilworth Road, Coventry, Warwickshire, England (BB).
 *Smith, Joanna, 40, Kenilworth Road, Coventry, Warwickshire, England (BB).
 *Steen, Anne, 1 Devon Close, Rouwkoop Avenue, Rondebosch, Cape (AA).
 *Stephens, Jasmine, 10 Halevery Road, Campground Road, Rondebosch, Cape (CC).
 *Stuttaford, Melanie, Corran, Hillwood Road, Claremont (DD).
 *Swaley, Bridget, Hoog Eind, Herschel Walk, Claremont, Cape (CC).
 *Thal, Philippa, Mornington, Daiebrook Road, Kalk Bay, Cape (BB).
 *Thal Jennifer, Mornington, Daiebrook Road, Kalk Bay, Cape (CC).
 *Twentyman-Jones, Judy, 27 Bowwood Road, Claremont, Cape (CC).
 *Van der Bijl, Marion (Mrs. P. Brown), c/o Constantia Villa, Linaria Road, Hermanus Cape (AA).
 *Van der Bijl, Geraldine, 4, Linaria Road, Hermanus (DD).
 *Van Kalker, Barbara, Kralingen, Auster Avenue, Newlands, Cape (BB).
 *Versfeld, Annette, Norton Dingle, Bede Ombre Drive, Constantia, Cape (CC).
 *Vertus, Marion, Woodbine, Princess Avenue, Newlands, Cape (BB).
 *Waring, Amanda, 18, Uitvlugt, Pinelands (DD).
 *Watson, Claire, The Pines, Courtral, Zuider Paarl (DD).
 *Walker, Heather, P.O. Box 26, Vryburg, Cape (AA).
 *Welsh, Anne, Crosscragne, 19 Highwick Avenue, Claremont (CC).
 *White, Annette, P.O. Box 48, Oukiep, Namaqualand, Cape (BB).
 *Whitehead, Wendy, 8, Rover Road, Rondebosch (DD).
 *Williams, Judy, Bungalow, Main Road, Voodkop, Hermanus, Cape (AA).
 *Williams, Suzanne, Russel, Rowan Ave., Kenilworth (DD).
 *Wood, Karolyn, 2 Kelston, Greenfield Road, Kenilworth, Cape (CC).

The Old Herschelians' Association welcomes to Circle EE the following:

As Life Members: Margaret Garlick, Angela Gilbert, Lucinda Abbott, Alison Payne, Susan Davis, Elizabeth Dowie-Dunn, Jean Henderson, Jennifer Richardson, Jayne Currie, Karin Lees

As Annual Members: Susan Clayton, Pamela Dyke-Poynter and Gail Mortimer.

* * *

If anyone knows of any changes in address, or of any name or address that has been incorrectly listed in this directory, would she please let the Magazine Editor know. This would greatly assist in keeping the directory up-to-date.

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