

44

The
HERSCHELIAN



No. 44

1969

CONTENTS

	Page
Foreword	3
The Prize-Givings December 1968 and 1969	3
The Headmistress's Report	4
Staff News	9
Ave Atque Vale	9
Founders' Day, 1969	9
School Officers for 1969	11
School Chronicle	11
School-Leaving Certificates, 1968	12
The Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music	13
Gifts to the School	13
Confirmations	13
Chapel Notes	13
Scholarships	13
Charity Fund	13
Ruby Porter Service League	13
Original Work	15
Senior Holiday Reading Essay	17
House Reports: Rolt	33
Merriman	33
Jagger	34
Club Activities	34
Games Report	38
Preparatory School Notes	41
Original Work	43
Old Herschelians' Association	50
News of Old Herschelians	54
Old Herschelians' Association Directory	62

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DECEMBER, 1969

FOREWORD

The change-over to Speech Day at the end of a year has presented certain initial problems, one being that while the Headmistress's report is available for a current year, the address of the Guest Speaker is not always ready by October, when the Magazine goes to print. We have therefore had to give Mr. Frank Robb's address delivered on December 8th, 1968, in this edition. (Mrs. Kittow's two reports for 1968 were included in the 1968 Magazine).

This year Mrs. Kittow's report for 1969 is given, but the address of Lady Luyt (Guest Speaker for 1969) will appear in the 1970 Magazine.

This year for the first time in the history of the School, Founders' Day was celebrated on its own, in February. Nevertheless the first term was, as usual a busy one.

During the second term the girls took part in a public speaking competition on road safety, the Choir sang at the Elsteddfod and the Music and Drama Club gave an evening of entertainment.

Once more, in the third term, the three Houses produced three outstandingly good House magazines. Miss Wells, who judged the magazines, admired them all, but praised in particular the intelligent editorship of the Rolt Magazine. Rolt won, and Jagger and Merriman came second and third respectively. The Matriculation Dance was, as usual, a happy and successful occasion. A day was spent on the final series in the National Talent Survey.

Sister Patricia who has run a clinic in London for many years to rehabilitate drug-add-

icts, and who spent a week in Cape Town, addressed several of the Independent Schools, including St. Cyprian's, Bishops and Herschel. An impressive person, she made her points clearly, and the girls posed many good questions which led to lively discussion.

During Miss Mulliner's absence owing to illness, a new programme was drawn up for the Library according to its functions and uses: (1) The choice and changing of books. (2) Silent reading and reference work.

Next year Mrs. Matthews will take over the Library, as teacher-librarian.

The whole school, including the domestic staff, saw the film of the moon landings. The Archbishop blessed the new block at the Preparatory School and thanked the generous friends of Herschel who had made the building of the block possible.

Mrs. Milne judged the Biology collections on display from Upper III and Lower IV and she was impressed by the high standard attained. Rolt won the competition, with Jagger a close second, and Merriman third.

The Inter-House Music Festival was judged by Miss Dosé who praised all who took part. Again, Rolt won, while Jagger came second, and Merriman third, and the term ended with a four-day Social Responsibility Seminar.

The last term began, appropriately for a Church School, with Confirmation, and ended with the lovely Carol Service in St. Saviour's Church, to which everyone, parents, staff and children, looks forward with eager anticipation.

E.J.B.

THE PRIZE-GIVINGS DECEMBER 1968 AND 1969

The Prize-giving was held on 8th December, 1968. After the Headmistress's report, Mrs. F. C. Robb distributed the prizes, and her husband, a member of the School Council for twenty-five years, was the speaker.

Mr. Robb said that he spoke under threat. He had had four daughters at the school for fourteen years, and their sufferings during certain prize-giving speeches had caused them to threaten him with excommunication if he failed to acquit himself well at Herschel that afternoon.

He wished to pay tribute to Herschel as undoubtedly one of the better schools, and thanked it for the happy years it had given his children. He was in favour of independent schools as he considered that in some ways they were better than government schools in that they offered a wider curriculum to smaller classes,

which received almost individual attention. Then, too, many extra-curricular activities were offered by a devoted staff. It was an advantage that there was always a struggle at these schools to collect money enough to render them adequate. Everyone connected with them helped, and benefited from their united effort to better the schools which embodied ideas and ideals that they considered worthy of retention and of all their striving. They appreciated everything the schools offered all the more because nothing was dished up to them on a plate.

Those of the Independent Schools which were also Church Schools should have a better sense of values because of their religious background, and the pupils leaving these schools at the end of their school-careers ought definitely to carry through life an abiding accep-

tance of spiritual values. The stresses and strains of living and the lessons of experience would definitely reveal to them then that the platitudes of prize-giving are, in fact, real truths.

Mr. Robb declared, with a twinkle, that his researches into the Headmistress's past had been disappointing in that he had found no skeletons in her cupboard, indeed had discovered only that she had had a distinguished and exemplary career. Her reports proved that she was a forthright and witty person, and Mr. Robb then made some amusing and attractive suggestions for witty and forthright remarks she might have made on school reports. The staff showed considerable interest in these comments!

Mr. Robb warned his audience that there is one person you can never lose—yourself—, and if you make a failure of your life, you cannot escape the responsibility for it. Any excuses you may make are merely attempts to cover misuse of your talents. Admittedly we are not entirely masters of our fate, but there are large fields where we ourselves can decide.

THE HEADMISTRESS'S REPORT, 1969

SPEECH DAY, 1969

Lady Luyt, Your Grace, Ladies and Gentlemen.

I hope I will be forgiven for starting with a personal anecdote. In the September vacation, when I was searching about for a starting point for this Report, the earth, as you will remember, trembled. I was staying in my little cottage at Fish Hook. This is mostly corrugated iron and apple-boxes, and it trembled exceedingly. But I found next morning the only things that had been dislodged were a magazine open at an article on the Permissive Society, and a packet of washing-soda! This seemed both indicative and symbolical, and I began to write.

It is a truism, of course, that nothing stands still, that change is the essence of progress; but change which is busily destroying the proved beliefs and standards which have made nations great in the past is surely hardly progress. When you see the structure of mutual help and confidence on which society rests—family, neighbourhood, and nations, threatening to crumble, then the whole thing seems to have gone off balance. And here I quote from the article just mentioned by Sir Arthur Bryant: "While permissiveness defends the right of the young to live, without concealment or hypocrisy, a far freer life than was possible to the young of all classes a generation or two ago, and in so doing breaks through the taboos and restrictions, the conformity to rules and patterns of thought and behaviour that has seemed to them to lack all meaning, it is doubtful whether this breakthrough is either salutary or beneficial". Mainly because, I think, it puts nothing in its place.

One of the principles of life exemplified by the recurrence of spring and the birth of children is growth and renewal. We should contribute, not stand aside in order to blame others for life's short-comings and inadequacies. It is the duty of the educated person to contribute to life since democracy cannot exist unless we all take part.

The passive Christian also cuts a poor figure. He must not sentimentalise about the message of Christmas and Easter and at the same time condone inequities and injustices. The true Christian must invoke a worthwhile response of mind and body to life, and not give his life to worthless, unmeaning tasks and pursuits. He must choose a career which would make him a contributing citizen.

Youth is a time of waiting. The young leave school and step out afterwards eagerly into life. This step seems to them to offer them paradise. They learn, however, that life is not an existence of bliss, that there are failures along the way. But they also learn that it is not really these but the right attitudes and ideals that matter.

Perhaps I should say at the outset that the remarks which follow do naturally not apply to the thousands of young men and women, and growing boys and girls, who, coming from good homes and schools where parental and scholastic discipline is still held in respect, because the personal relationships are right, are as self-restrained, industrious, and considerate of others as the best of their predecessors in earlier generations.

Why, then, admitting as I freely do, that all the young people here today come into the category that I have just mentioned, do I choose such a subject? It is because of the insidiousness of the danger. For if in a thousand different ways, at school or university, in newspaper, journal and book, film, radio, and television, in speech and public discussion you tell the young that discipline and most of all self-discipline, is unnecessary; that, restraint of word and act is cramping and crippling; that sustained effort is too exhausting a thing to expect of anyone; and that the pursuit of what is pleasurable and easy is the rule that everyone should follow, then you undermine the very foundations which a thousand years and more have built up. You make a laughingstock of the generations who were brought up to honour the ancient rule of duty, patriotism, service to creed and country; and you label them as "squares" and "wieldies", at worst hypocrites and sadists, at best dupes and fools. Not having been taught either the practice or necessity of doing so, youth then enters the battle of life without the ability to concentrate, to

make a sustained and consistent effort, or to deny itself immediate satisfaction and gratification of the senses. With no other aim beyond this. This is the supreme good which life offers. This is happiness. This is freedom!

What a sick society it is that brings anyone to this pitch, and what a tragic waste of life. What has gone wrong? In some measure, of course, the more immediate cause is modernism, which draws its sustenance more and more from the present and less and less from the past; and the operatives in big business are quick to manipulate the market pressures, so that they now completely engulf art, architecture, music, sculpture—there is a sort of sub-culture which completely anaesthetises the young. A sub-culture which has lost its key centre, has no evaluating point. But the matter goes much deeper than that, and here I shall have to over-simplify if I am not to tire you before I reach the encouraging part of this discourse.

On both sides of the Atlantic it is the very essence of the free way of life that every person should discover for himself his own true purpose, and, within a broad framework of social obligation, pursue it in his own way. This is at one and the same time the great gift and the difficult responsibility of freedom. But seen against the frightening contrast of Communism with its all-out drive, its self-assured and energetic singleness of purpose, the people of the West present a sorry picture of doubt, division, and irresolution. And to a limited degree the same is true of sections in South Africa. For us there is no purpose laid down. We do still hold to the idea of freedom as a positive value; but we hold it vaguely and take its perpetuation for granted, caught up in the common round that rather keeps the question of "purpose" at bay. By and large the West ambles along, without much conscious thought, from one thing to another in the accepted framework of society. Comfort, security, vicarious excitement, ease; with decent burial or cremation at the end. What else? The various attitudes that are prevalent, "success", do-as-you-like, "happiness", getting by, doing the done thing, are not the only courses open to the young person growing up in the free world. But it would be far from easy, at any rate in Western Europe, in Britain, in the United States, to point to other values outstandingly attractive to young people of today. The very question of aim, purpose, meaning, is more or less taboo. And for good reason. If you ask the average teenager in any of these countries, "What are you after? What great creative purpose do you serve?" you are more likely to get blank looks than answers. And if we as their elders ask ourselves the same question the looks may be even blanker. The blankness of the elders is perhaps the main reason why education for freedom in the deeper sense is now at a low ebb.

It was not always so. The people on both sides of the Atlantic who risked all for free-

dom certainly did not do it for "success", do-as-you-like, or getting-by reasons. Nor were they actuated only by the negative value of freedom: freedom from something—tyranny or oppression—which all too often becomes top-dog in turn. The Pilgrim Fathers, for instance, who left their homes and livings, to cross the sea in the Mayflower, well knew why they sought freedom: it was because man has an immortal soul, and must be free to seek relationship with God in his own way. Proud, uncompromising, and one-sided though they often were, these people had a view of life going beyond the meaninglessness which we now suffer. In one way or another they were seeking the more abundant life of spiritual freedom and growth, here on earth, and after. The soul in serving God was for them reality. Life was hard but it had a purpose: it was the Life. In their own way the Voortrekkers were partly actuated by similar motives.

How then do we bridge the gulf of the centuries, and look Reality once more in the face? For over hundreds of years there has grown up a dichotomy between education and religion, and between religion and science. Nor can one assume that some form of religion is the only answer. The root of the trouble is that there is no ready-made answer of any kind. So far as can be discerned at the present time, the overwhelming majority of men and women in the free peoples have no purpose themselves, and no purpose to pass on. The rapid growth of totalitarianism throughout the world, the absence of values worthy of the name among young people, are two major symptoms of the same basic situation. Fanaticism on the one hand, fecklessness on the other, bode ill for present and future alike.

Three things, however, seem to emerge as necessary if freedom is to come into its own, and in an already over-simplified context perhaps they could be summarily stated:

1. Religion, it seems, needs to be presented not solely as a system of dogmatic beliefs but as a vital discovery, experience of life at its greatest and best—the Life.
2. Science, the attitude of mind that places truth first, needs to be extended to the inner world of man as much as to the outer world; in particular to the creative possibilities of that most extraordinary of energy-patterns, the human psyche. And not to the "sick" soul only, but to the soul in process of growth. (And here modern depth psychology will have much to contribute because, while it is mainly orientated towards therapy of mental sickness it nevertheless regularly comes upon the phenomena of religious experience).
3. Education needs to bring these two fields of experience, religion and science, together in communicable form. Then and then only perhaps can it hand on the full heritage of freedom to the generations to come.

It is towards this end that I feel a valuable start has been made locally by the Diocesan Board of Social Responsibility, which held four-day Seminars at Bishops and at Herschel last term. Men and women, experts in their fields, spoke at Herschel for instance on Poverty, Malnutrition, Lifeline, Handicapped Children, and Child Welfare, to whoever was interested in Stds. 8, 9, and 10. The last session summed up the aims of the Seminar, and group discussions on "What can we do?" led to practical suggestions. The response of the boys and girls was very refreshing and showed that the natural virtues of youth—generosity, courage, curiosity, vitality, are all there, waiting to be used and turned to constructive purposes.

I was fascinated by the contrast in the way the girls responded to this course and their reaction to the Hippie Rave-in on the Isle of Wight the same week. The Hippie way to happiness was just not for them. And so this incredibly futile happening was dismissed.

May we hope then that the cleansing power, not of washing soda (!) but of being aware of Social responsibility, may wash out the insidious attractions of a futile permissive society? In fact in the words of a prayer which is used on Founders' Days in some of the oldest schools in England, "that there be not wanting a succession of fit persons to carry on the business of Church and State, we pray ..."

I turn now to the work of the past year.

Church and Chapel

The Founders' Day Service was held in St. Saviour's on February 14th. His Grace the Archbishop presided, and the Rev. T. Winter of Milnerton gave a lively address. On October 13th, 19 girls were confirmed by the Archbishop, and the annual Carol Service will take place there as well tomorrow night. Boarders go either to Sung Eucharist or Evensong on Sundays, chapel being accordingly on Sunday night or Sunday morning, and Canon Hodson has taken Communion in the chapel many times this year. He has also instituted a new approach to the Thursday Assembly, which he normally takes himself, by handing it over to the girls themselves, some of whom accompany the hymn with guitars.

Gifts to the School

Many of these are acknowledged in the School Magazine, which will be distributed tomorrow, but I should like to mention the most outstanding gift of the year, and that is the new block at the Preparatory. This beautiful building was made possible through the generosity of many donors who prefer to remain anonymous. There is, accordingly, a bronze plaque on the outside wall, commemorating the generosity of the Friends of Herschel. The new block, which fills an urgent and long-felt need at the Preparatory, and consists of a Hall, an Art Room, and a Science Laboratory,

was blessed by His Grace on August 20th, this year. It is a wonderful thing when people who believe in the whole ethos of the private schools, as these Friends of Herschel do, are moved to express their interest in this warm and practical way. Any building is expensive now, and that one cost a considerable amount of money. We are grateful indeed to these donors for their magnificent gesture.

Among other gifts was one of R100 from Mrs. Susman, a Tape Recorder from Mr. Jenkin, R100 from Mr. and Mrs. Stewart-Haram the interest on which will be given for a Prize awarded for the Speech and Drama Section, R100 from Professor and Mrs. Murray, and this lovely Ceremonial Chair, all upholstered in the Herschel Colours, which, together with the prie dieu was given by last year's Matriculation class. For all these gifts, our grateful thanks.

In the Matriculation Examination 31 entered, 30 passed. There were 3 First-class Matrics, 18 second-class Matrics, 1 third-Class, 6 School-leaving Certificates. There was an A for Latin and an A for French, and there were two A's for English.

American Field Scholarships

Sally Abbott was awarded an American Field Service Scholarship this year, and writes with great enthusiasm of her school and family in Bryan, Ohio. I was tickled at a paragraph in a recent letter from her in which she said: "After the Halloween weekend all the A.F.S. students in Ohio met at a place called Deerfield in Michigan. It is a beautiful village filled with historic homes which Henry Ford has collected all over America, transported here, and then restored."

General

In the annual Rotary Club essay competition Kate Nettleingham was placed second. Her essay was entitled "Development of Inter-National Relations in Southern Africa". The School took part in a Forum Discussion organised by the Junior Chamber of Commerce at Wynberg, and Janet Graaff won a prize for Public Speaking in an Inter-Schools debate held at S.A.C.S., and organised by the Road Safety Association. Ethel Hacking, on the strength of her achievement in the "National Science Week Examination" was chosen to attend Science Week in Pretoria, and found this an interesting and profitable experience. We have also recently heard with great pleasure that Suzanne Milton has been awarded a Rotary Scholarship to go to the United States for a year.

Choirs from the Preparatory and Senior School took part in the Elsteddfe this year, and were awarded "Merit" and "Honours" respectively. Four girls entered for solo singing; Fiona McSymon achieved a diploma for one song, and honours for another, Mrs. Saffery's Drama Class entered for two items, for which

they were awarded "merit", and Angela Bottomley was awarded honours for solo piano playing.

During the April vacation, Mrs. Hampson and Mrs. Brownell attended a 'Careers' Conference held at the University of Cape Town. This was a valuable experience and will be useful information to draw from, it was followed in October by a visit from Mr. Niels Linhard, in charge of the Careers Advice Bureau at the U.C.T., who spoke to the Matrics on careers.

The nomenclature of the Matriculation Examination of the J.M.B. has changed to some extent. The Matric proper (University entrance) remains the same, but candidates failing in a key subject will, provided certain conditions are fulfilled, be awarded a "Senior Certificate" instead of a "School Leaving Certificate".

The term "School Leaving" will now denote a different certificate. The regulations are the same as for Senior Certificate but they need not be completed at one and the same examination. A candidate must enter for a minimum of five subjects at the first examination and obtains no credit unless he passes in at least 3 subjects simultaneously at the first examination. After credit for three subjects has been obtained, the remaining subjects may be completed individually at a subsequent examination session or sessions. (This is more in line with the overseas system of "O" and "A" levels, to which the present examination system in this country seems to be tending).

Social Work and Charities

The girls like to feel they are doing something personal to alleviate distress. Each year the Houses knit warm jerseys for Cafda and for St. Michael's Orphanage, visit the Janet Bourhill Institute with gifts they have made, or, as with the Ruby Porter Service League, adopt a creche such as the Raapkraal Creche, and take the children blankets they have made, help to feed them, and to entertain them. The Upper 3 Art Class has made a beautiful big dolls' house for them. A steel collection box, made by the indefatigable Mr. Withers, has been fixed to a wall here, and anyone is welcome to drop a few cents in as she passes. This year the girls gave R100 to the Raapkraal creche, and next year they are going to support yet another, — the Mary Muller creche at Cafda. As this is named after our Mrs. Muller, whose husband was the first Warden of Cafda, we are particularly interested.

As I indicated earlier in this Report, the girls responded with tremendous enthusiasm to the Social Responsibility Seminar organised by the Diocesan Board of Social Responsibility, and among the practical issues of this have been visits and entertainments to elderly people in Old Age Homes and to children in Orphanages and Orthopaedic Hospitals. The girls have also visited Shawco to give a Christmas party at the Windermere Social Centre.

Added to these things, they send magazines to the Missions for Seamen, help at the Bonteheuwel Sunday School, give warm clothing and toys to Nyanga, and give generously to some thirty charities. They were also most interested in the Medical Missions Exhibition at St. Saviour's.

I have dealt at rather greater length this year on Social work and charities, because I feel the children are extending their spheres of interest, and are increasingly anxious to serve in a personal capacity where their help is needed. I must say, however, that for many years Herschel has been personally interested in a great many welfare organizations.

House Activities.

The School has been fortunate once again in its three good heads—Jenny Newman, Ethel Hacking and Moira Little, whose qualities of leadership and organization have been unobtrusive but forceful. The standard of the Inter-House Magazines was high, the Art being particularly good, and Rolt well deserved the first place which the adjudicator, Miss Shena Wells, gave it. An innovation this year was that of Inter-House Biology collections for the Middle School. These were related to a central theme, such as "Life under the Sea", and specimens related to a theme were beautifully assembled for it. Mrs. Milne, the adjudicator, awarded first place to Rolt for their theme, "Life at a woodland pool". A further interesting experiment was an Inter-House Music Festival, where for the first time guitars made their appearance in the Instrumental section. This was a delightful morning, with some particularly beautiful singing. The judge, Miss Ruth Dossé, awarded first place to Rolt.

A valuable and interesting visitor this year was Sister Patricia, C.S.M.V. Wantage, who had been flown out by the Conference of Headmasters and Headmistresses to talk to schools and universities throughout the Republic on drugs. Sister Patricia is an amazing woman, aged 78, who had been in charge of a home for alcoholics and drug addicts in London for 21 years, and has now been seconded to the Ministry of Health in London. She was specially knowledgeable about drug-taking among young people, and her mission everywhere is to warn teenagers about the appalling effects of the misuse of drugs. She was an impressive speaker, with a lovely sense of humour.

Games.

Mrs. Gibson writes: 1969 has been a most successful year in the field of sport.

It started with good results in swimming. Quite unexpectedly, the school won both the Under-15 and Under-14 Trophies at the Inter-Schools Gala and our divers did very well to win the Diving Competition for the second consecutive year.

These results were achieved by sheer hard training on the part of swimmers. Enthusiastically led by Jenny Newman, the Captain,

the team trained regularly at the Newlands Bath in the early mornings.

For the first time in 5 years Herschel entered candidates for Life-Saving, and 12 girls obtained the Bronze Medallion with honours. Moira Little passed the examination with distinction for her enthusiastic work in training the girls.

Once again the Inter-House Gala produced some very good swimming and 12 records were broken. This event is probably the highlight of the season. The keen and spirited rivalry between the Houses makes the Gala a very joyous occasion and the many parents who attend this event always enjoy the morning immensely. Vanessa Weinlig was the outstanding swimmer and received the "Swimmer of the Year" Trophy for the second successive year. Hilary Gasson became the School diving Champion, with some spectacular performances.

After a very good record in their matches, the Senior Tennis Team disappointed us at the Inter-Schools event. We felt that the team could have won the Tournament, but unfortunately this was not to be and we finished 3rd to Rustenburg and Sans Souci.

Jill Golding and Edwina Abbott won the Final of the Under-16 and were awarded their colours.

Jill Golding was the outstanding player of the year, winning 3 School Championship titles, including the Senior Singles. Louise Brailey was an exemplary captain and my thanks go to her for excellent leadership.

This has been one of our most successful hockey seasons. The first team had an excellent record, losing only one game and that was to St. Cyprian's in the last game of the season. With this very fine record, the team were set to try to win the Inter-Schools' event, but this was not to be. We lost to Wynberg in our Section, against all expectations. But the team played extremely well and they won numerous friends by their sporting behaviour on the field.

Eight of our team were selected by the P.G.S.G.U. selection Committee to go forward to the W.P. Trials. Congratulations to Helen Brauer, Tessa Mallett and Jill Golding for gaining a place in the Western Province team which went to Klerksdorp for the Annual South African Tournament. Jenny Newman, Lindsay Unite and Gillian Taylor were selected for the W.P. "B" Team which played local matches.

The Under-15 team did very well to win their Section but they lost to Rustenburg in the Finals by 1 goal to nil.

The Inter-House Hockey produced some very good play. This was quite a Gala event and the Houses made it a carnival occasion by introducing (for the first time) cheer leaders who were coached by Gwen Loken, our American Field Scholar.

I must express my sincere appreciation to Lindsay Unite and Jenny Newman for their inspired leadership of the Hockey Teams.

Squash.

The Squash Club flourished this year under the expert guidance of Mrs. Jill Eckstein. Over 40 girls joined the club this season and quite a number took part in League matches.

Louise Brailey won the School Championship this year, with Moira Little as the runner-up. Moira was awarded the Trophy for the most improved player of the year.

In conclusion I would like to thank the team in all the sports for the splendid co-operation I have had from them. The spirit has been wonderful and the enthusiasm, even among the non-team players, has been an inspiration to me. My best wishes for even greater success in the coming year.

Staff News:

Preparatory. Miss Alexander, who has been with us for a year, is leaving; and we thank her for her good services.

The Preparatory suffers a great loss in the resignation of Mrs. Roth, who has done such outstanding work for seven years. Mrs. Roth is leaving to finish her degree at Stellenbosch. Although the overall responsibility for Herschel is vested in the Headmistress of the Senior School, of necessity much was delegated to Mrs. Roth, who ran the Preparatory with efficiency, grace, and sound judgment. I found her assessment of parents and children most reliable, and our collaboration has been happy, cordial, with the deep bond of a common purpose. Mrs. Roth is a very good organiser, an excellent teacher, always keeping abreast of modern developments without neglecting the creative and aesthetic aspects of education. She has been a tower of strength to me, ever since she was my Head Student at the Cape Town Training College, where I realised she would fill some such post as this superbly. Parents, children, and staff say goodbye to her with real regret, and we all wish her a happy future.

Senior School: Mrs. Strydom (Domestic Science) who has been with us for a year, leaves for domestic reasons, likewise Mrs. Esterhuysen (Afrikaans), and Miss Carol Bam (Biology) who filled in for the last term so that Miss Theron could be married, herself leaves to be married in December. We thank them for their services and wish them well for the future.

May I now, in conclusion, thank all the staff for their unfailing help and support during the year, also Mr. and Mrs. Withers and Mrs. Duncan-Smith, likewise the General Purposes Committee and the Herschel Council for the invaluable help and guidance they always give me.

STAFF NEWS

We would like to extend a cordial welcome to:

Senior School: Mrs. Cove-Jones, Mrs. C. Esterhuysen, Miss R. Gross, Mrs. P. Matthews, Mrs. B. McCormick (who returned after two years), to take the Senior French, and Mrs. Strydom.

Preparatory: Miss Alexander, Mrs. Kirby, Miss Uys.

Kindergarten: Mrs. Mordecai, Mrs. van Rensburg.

Senior House Staff: Mrs. Hare (Housemistress), Mrs. M. Jones.

Preparatory House Staff: Miss Way (Housekeeper).

AVE ATQUE VALE

Kindergarten: Beverly Brockman, Susan Burns, Leigh Cluver, Philippa Dauncey, Elizabeth Frost, Tanya Hooper, Jane Johnson, Michele Kramer, Monike Oels, Adele Oosthuizen, Stacey Reichman, Amanda Scott, Tracey Smith.

Transition: Katherine Donaldson, Louise Peter.

Lower I: Nicola Dauncey, Mary Elliott, Nicolette Garrett, Evelyn Nangle.

Preparatory: Fiona Adams, Claire Atkinson, Adrienne Bing, Sharon Bosma, Lindsay Campbell, Theresa Campbell, Elizabeth Darden, Jane Darden, Elizabeth Hartnell-Beavis, Bridget Gough, Sara Knight, Diane Loria, Margot McLachlan, Lucinda Marshall, Alison Ulrich, Michele v.d. Bijl, Tracey van Eeden.

Senior: Alexandra Adams, Vivien Carter, Aletta Eriksen, Gisele Hardy, Jill Kent, Elizabeth Lacey, Fiona McLachlan, Jennifer Morris, Jennifer Roberts, Janeen Tomsett, Tina Seth, Virginia Sleigh, Jennifer Starkey, Fiona Stuart-White, Amanda Stuart-White, Sylvia van Lennep.

LEFT

Upper V: Sally Abbott, Marjorie Aitchison, Ann Axelson, Delia Beck, Prunella Borton, Elizabeth Cooke, Nicola Currie, Gail Dicey, Suzanne Duncan, Kirsten Evans, Joanne Faulda, Lindsay Gasson, Pauline Gilbert, Maureen Harris, Shirley Ireland, Vicky Hennessey, Chloe Knight, Peri-Ann Johnson, Devon Lee, Angela Leverton, Carol Newton-Thompson, Suzanne Nosworthy, Jennifer Owen, Helen Robertson, Carol Reid, Susan Stent, Shelley Stephens, Judy Scott-Shaw, Jane Seymour, Elizabeth Spilhaus, Jennifer Susman, Gillian Verster.

Others: Penelope Blaine, Susan Batho, Katherine Batho, Theresa Clerke, Helen Cook, Mary Cook, Moraig Cook, Susan Finlayson, Gillian Friedlander, Gillian Gaggins, Charmain Gilmour, Susan Hall, Claire Harvey-Kelly, Gail Jackson, Anita Leng, Elizabeth Minott, Bodil Norgaard, Christine Pilgrim, Lesley Porter, Paula Reid, Christine Reid, Gail Robinson, Miranda von Schallbach, Jennifer Sharp, Lindsay van Reenen, Louise Virgin, Caroline Virgin, Ling Wesemann, Maeve Weyhauzen, Leigh Whitefield, Susan Williams, Elizabeth Wilson.

FOUNDERS' DAY, 1969

Founders' Day was celebrated on the 14th February and the preacher at the service in St. Saviour's Church was The Rev. T. Winter.

The Rev. Mr. Winter reminded us that the lesson referred to the Founders of the School: "But these are merciful men whose righteousness hath not been forgotten".

Then he told us that things are not what they seem. If a visitor from Mars were to descend into the midst of the school sitting demurely in St. Saviour's Church, he might wonder why the girls did not tie the long tempting pigtailed of their friends together. Doubtless they would do so if their "bosses", the teachers, were not present. The girls were not as good as they looked. Things are not what they seem.

Popular songs actually do express what you think. The boy who complained that Winchester Cathedral was "getting him down" because "it ain't done nothing" to prevent his girl friend from leaving the next day was really implying, "What does the Church know or care about me?" Yet the boy did not realize that the Church is not just a building, or

the priests within its walls. The Church is Christ and the boy and his girl friend, and all of us.

The Rev. Mr. Winter then suggested that the word "Church" might be analysed thus!

Ch—for Christ its fount and source u—for all of us, who are the church in reality.

Ch—for the Christ who died upon the Cross for us.

The boy, therefore, was wrong, since every person matters and Christ cares about each one of us, so that he who died on the Cross for us may live in every heart.

But as Christ served us, so must each one of us serve Him, and so give life and meaning to His Christmas.

At school we learn to serve Him, and we can contribute more if we have knowledge. That, too, we acquire at school.

Our Founders were indeed righteous to give to children such opportunities as Herschel enjoys. Christ Himself had said that whatever they had done unto those little ones they had done also unto Him—so that they must also be blessed.



PREFECTS

Back Row: P. Broadbent, L. Unite.

Middle Row: S. Milton, L. Bradley, S. Leslie, S. Milton, A. Burns.

Front Row: E. Hacking, M. Little, J. Newman.

SCHOOL OFFICERS FOR 1969

Heads of Houses: Jagger, Jenny Newman; Merriman, Ethel Hacking; Rolt, Moira Little.

School Prefects: Louise Brailey, Pippa Broadbent, Alison Burns, (Head of the Boarding House), Gillian Gair, Sarah Leslie, Susan Milne, Suzanne Milton, Lindsay Unite.

Boarding House Prefects: Deborah Simpson,

Marilyn Simpson, Paula Cunningham.

Games Captains: Hockey, Lindsay Unite, Tennis, Louise Brailey, Swimming, Jenny Newman, Squash, Moira Little.

American Field Service International Scholarship: For the year's post-matriculation course in the United States of America: Sally Abbott.

SCHOOL CHRONICLE

FIRST TERM

January.

- 22—First Quarter began:
Jagger on Duty.
House Meetings.
- 24—Holy Communion in the Chapel.
- 25—Swimming Gala at Springfield.
- 29—English Debate.

February.

- 5—Senior School to Leslie French at SACS.
- 7—Gordon's Gala.
- 8—Tennis vs. Wynberg.
Swimming vs. Wynberg and St. Cyprian's.
- 12—Talk on School and Varsity Camps.
- 14—Founders' Day.
Boarders' Leave-Out.
- 15—Tennis vs. Sans Souci.
Old Girls' Day.
- 17—"Merry Wives of Windsor" at Maynardville.
- 19—Talk by Gwenda Loken (American Field Service Scholarship Student).
- 22—Tennis vs. Good Hope.
- 24—Tennis vs. St. Cyprian's.
- 26—Talk on History of Costume by Miss Engels.
Music and Drama.
- 28—Gala vs. Rhenish.

March.

- 1—Junior Tennis Inter-Schools.
- 4—Lower V to Kirstenbosch.
- 5—Afrikaans Debate.
- 8—Inter-Schools Gala.
- 12—Mrs. Wright on "Zoologists in East Africa".
- 15—Senior Tennis Inter-Schools.
- 17—Inter-House Tennis.
- 19—Seniors to "Romeo and Juliet".
- 20—Debate with St. George's.
- 21—Inter-House Gala.
- 26—Communion in the Chapel.
Space Film.
Music and Drama.
- 27—Group to Raasikraal.
Finals—Inter-House Tennis.
- 28—End of Term.

SECOND TERM

April.

- 9—Rolt on Duty.
Party of Girls to St. Michael's.
House Meetings.

- 11—Choir sang at Wedding.
- 16—Mr. Spijhaus on Cancer.
- 19—Hockey vs. Rustenburg.
- 23—Mrs. Hooper on America.
- 25—Boarders' Leave-out.

May

- 3—School Day—Friday time-table.
Hockey Trials.
- 5—Janet Graaff—Public Speaking Competition; Road Safety.
- 7—English Debate.
- 9—Staff Meet Boarders' Parents.
Leave Out.
- 13—Staff meet Day girls' parents.
- 14—Mr. Gannon "St. John's Hostel".
Soloists sing at Elsteddod.
- 15—Ascension Day.
Exeat 9-30 a.m.—7.55 p.m.
- 17—Choirs sing at Elsteddod.
- 19—School Examinations began.
- 24—Western Province Hockey Trials.
- 28—Mr. Hammond "Bouvet Island".
Group of girls to Poetry Reading at Little Theatre.
Music and Drama.
School Ends at 1 p.m.
- 30—School Holiday.
- 31—Republic Day.
Western Province Hockey Finals.

June

- 4—Matrics to Parliament.
Afrikaans Debate.
- 7—Hockey vs. Swaanawyk.
- 10—Hockey vs. Bishops.
- 11—Rolt Girls go to Princess Alice Home.
English Debate.
Careers Evening 8 p.m.
"Hamlet" p.m. Cape Town High.
- 14—Hockey vs. Rhenish.
- 16—Music and Drama Club.
- 18—End of Term.

THIRD TERM

July

- 16—Merriman on Duty.
Hockey vs. St. Michael's.
House Meetings.
- 23—Communion in Chapel.
Mr. Whittall: "Migration of Tribes".
Prefects to St. Cyprian's.
- 25—Boarders' Exeat.
- 26—Matric Dance.
- 30—Dr. McLachlan on aspects of his work.

August

- 2—Hockey vs. Sans Souci.
- 4—Hockey vs. R.B.H.S.
- 6—English Debate.
- 7—Debate at St. Joseph's.
- 9—Hockey vs. Ellerslie.
- 11—Inter-Schools Debate at St. Joseph's.
- 12—Sister Patricia speaks to Stds. 8, 9, and 10 on "Drug Addiction".
- 13—Communion in Chapel.
Mr. Hurley "Apollo 11".
- 15—Boarders' Exeat.
Choir sing at Carol Baker's Wedding.
- 20—Blessing of new Preparatory Block by the Archbishop.
- 23—Hockey vs. Rustenburg.
- 25—Hockey vs. St. Andrew's.
- 27—Lynne Cunningham—American Field Service.
- 28—Stds. 8, 9, and 10 to Civic Centre "How to write a good Essay" and Robin Malan on "Hamlet".
- 29—Boarders' Exeat.

September

- 2—English Orals—
Cape Town High.
- 3—English Debate.
- 5—Boarders' Exeat.
Music and Drama.
Debate at St. George's.
- 6—Inter-Schools Hockey.
- 8—Matric Exams begin.
- 10—Afrikaans Debate.
- 17—Mrs. Jardine: "St. Mary's Ovamboland".
- 19—Biology Collections to be handed in.
Inter-House Volley Ball.
Inter-House Squash.
Dabchick Race at Zeekoevlei.
- 20—Inter-Schools Hockey.
- 22—Inter-House Hockey.
Dr. Wolheim on "Poverty".

September

- 23—Social Responsibility Course.
Music Festival.
- 25—French Plays.
Social Responsibility Course—Group Discussion.
- 26—End of Term.

FOURTH TERM

October

- 8—Fourth Term.
Jagger on Duty.
- 9—Afrikaans Orals.
- 10—Kruger Day.
- 14—Mr. Niels Linhard on "Careers for Matrics".
- 13—Confirmation.
- 15—Miss Kruger on "Art".
- 17—Communion in Chapel.
- 21—French Orals.
- 22—English Debate.
- 29—Miss Povia "Oberammergau".

November

- 5—Mrs. Fischer on "Libraries".
- 6—Abe Bailey Public Speaking.
- 7—Matric Lunch and Teaparty.
- 12—Matric Music Practical Examinations.
- 17—Matric Examinations.
- 26—Party to Janet Bourhill Institute.
English Debate.
- 28—Athletics Day and Braaivleis.

December

- 1—5 Expeditions and Speakers.
- 3—Communion in Chapel.
David Poole on Ballet.
- 6—Boarders' Christmas Dinner.
- 8—Speech Day.
- 9—Carol Service.
- 10—Year Ends.

SCHOOL-LEAVING CERTIFICATES 1968

(M) by the name denotes exemption from Matriculation:

Class I:

(M) Kirsten Evans (Distinction in Latin and French).

(M) Helen Robertson.

(M) Jennifer Susman.

Class II:

(M) Sally Abbott.

(M) Delia Beck.

(M) Prunella Barton.

(M) Nicola Currie.

(M) Gail Dicey.

(M) Suzanne Duncan.

(M) Joanne Faulds.

(M) Lindsay Gasson.

(M) Pauline Gilbert.

(M) Maureen Harris.

(M) Vicky Hennessey.

(M) Peri-Ann Johnson.

(M) Chloe Knight.

(M) Devon Lees.

(M) Angela Leverton.

(M) Carol Newton-Thompson.

(M) Carol Reid.

(M) Elizabeth Spilhaus (Distinction in English).

(M) Susan Stent.

(M) Shelley Stephens.

(M) Gillian Verster (Distinction in English).

Class III:

(M) Shirley Ireland.

Marjorie Aitchison

Elizabeth Cooke.

Suzanne Nosworthy.

Jennifer Owen.

Judy Scott-Shaw.

N.B.—Inadvertently omitted from 1967 Matric List.

Class III:

Lynne Harris.

THE ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC

Grade I: Judy Bell, Stacey Smith-Chandler, Sharon Gird (Merit), Terry Lloyd-Roberts, (Merit), Marianne du Toit.

Grade II: Mary-Ann Cardases, Morag Currie.

Grade III: Suzette Anderson (Distinction), Elizabeth Jeffery, Gail Pettigrew.

Grade IV: Susan Cunningham, Judith Scott.

Grade V: Janet Pettigrew (Merit).

Grade VII: Angela Bottomley.

GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL

Mr. and Mrs. Jenkin—Record Player

Donation—Mr. and Mrs. Susman.

Fruit—Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. Simpson, Dr. K. Brauer, Mr. and Mrs. Pettigrew.

Gifts to the library are acknowledged in the Library notes.

The gift of the new buildings at the Preparatory, by the Friends of Herschel, is acknowledged in the Headmistress's Report.

CONFIRMATIONS

On October 13th, 1969, in St. Saviour's Church the following were confirmed by His Grace, the Archbishop of Cape Town.

Shân Adams, Eulalie Botha, Sally Brimble, Lynn de la Hunt, Jennifer Dickie-Clark, Clare Dixon, Amanda Harding, Eleanor Hooper, Elizabeth Lacey, Fiona MacSymon, Heather Kinlay, Perdita Newman, Diane Nosworthy, Barbara Parry, Lynda Paterson, Amanda Stuart-White, Jocelyn Taylor, Nicolette Templer, Georgina Thom.

CHAPEL NOTES

Committee: Mrs. Kittow, Miss Harsant, D. Simpson, K. Nettleingham, L. Reid.

Music: M. Simpson, P. Cunningham, H. Brauer.

Regular services have been held throughout the year, while Holy Communion has been celebrated at the beginning and the end of each term.

Confirmation classes have been held weekly by Canon Hodson.

RUBY PORTER SERVICE LEAGUE

President: Mrs. Kittow.

Vice-President: Miss Harsant.

Other Staff: Mrs. Muller, Mrs. Roth.

Committee: J. Haram (Secretary), Susan Jenkin, Fiona Baigrie, Jane Whipp.

The Ruby Porter Service League has many keen members, in both the Senior and Junior

The chapel has been kept clean and tidy, and the flowers have been particularly attractive. We are grateful to those who have helped to make the chapel look so lovely and to Miss Harsant for the two lovely white vases for the altar.

At the beginning of the year, Miss Harsant purchased a number of prayer books which have been most useful, especially during the Holy Communion services.

We would like to thank Miss Sweet, M. Simpson, and P. Cunningham for their hard work which has helped to make the singing a success and we hope the standard will be maintained next year.

L. REID,
Secretary.

SCHOLARSHIPS

Two Scholarships for girls entering the Senior School, and tenable for five years, were awarded again by the Herschel Council in 1969, for 1970.

The winners were: Gillian Austin and Barbara Gordon-Bagnall (Herschel Preparatory).

The Edith Ovenstone Scholarship, which is awarded to a girl not attending Herschel, was won by Robin Perold, of the Pinehurst Primary School, Pinelands. This is also tenable for five years from Upper III.

CHARITY FUND

An amount of R320.25 was collected by the Three Houses during the year, and the following charities have benefited from these collections:

Bethlehem House.
Janet Bourhill Institute.
Cancer Research.
Cape Times Fresh Air Fund.
Child Life.
Maitland Cottage Homes.
S.H.A.W.C.O.
St. Michael's Orphanage.
S.A. Mutual Council for the Blind.
St. Mary's Medical Mission, Ovamboland.

An amount of R80.40 was contributed by the girls during the year from their pocket money, towards the Peninsula School Feeding Scheme.

Schools, who all support the League with much enthusiasm. Several girls have become new members this year, and we welcome them into the League, feeling sure that they will help to support it as much as possible.

The collecting boxes were distributed to all members at the beginning of the year, and

we are trying our best to raise money which will be donated to the Raapkraal Creche in which the League has interested itself.

On Tuesday, 17th June, a party of us went to Raapkraal creche. It was a bitterly cold day and the rain was falling in torrents. We took the children several blankets which we had made, and also sweets and toys. We went to a small hut which had recently been built, and in which a few children were playing, reading little books, and painting. These we watched some promising little artists at work! It was pathetic to see some of these tiny children walking from their homes to the hut, in the pouring rain. Their scanty clothes could not have been very warm or dry. At first, when they saw us, they were too shy to enter the hut, but they gradually plucked up courage and with the aid of everyone's encouragement, they came into the hut and were given hot tea. We played with the children, then we each took a child by the hand and ran through the rain to the main building, where we helped to give them their lunch, and then sweets so that they could settle down contentedly to their afternoon nap. We all enjoyed that visit to the creche immensely, and it helped to

make us feel even closer to the children than before.

Mr. Withers made a large collecting box which has been placed near the staff room. Any girl, whether she be a member of the League or not, is welcome to put some money into this box. We want every girl to feel that she can do something to help.

The Upper III's are at present building a dolls' house for the creche. Mrs. McGregor and the children at the creche know nothing of this yet, but it will be a wonderful surprise for them. Not only League members, but other Upper III's are helping to build this dolls' house, and we are extremely grateful to them for their enthusiasm and help.

We feel that the League should extend its tentacles to other charities and especially to the Mary Muller creche, which has been named after our Mrs. Muller. We should feel extremely proud if the League could do this.

We hope that the League will earn the support of many more girls, as it is a very worthwhile cause and it is wonderful to be part of it.

JANE HARAM.
(Secretary).

You are invited

to visit Cape Town's new

SUPER SPORTS SHOWROOM

at



FIRST FLOOR

20 ROELAND STREET

(Near Traffic Lights at end of De Waal Drive)

HUGE STOCKS

Phone 45-4406 (3 lines)

AMPLE PARKING

Original Work

NO LETTERS—YET

(This poem was published in "English Alive")

Harry—not one word and thirty-four days.
Perhaps nothing more.
But I had not realised that for you
It would be so difficult
to put pen to paper.
Please don't
if it all meant nothing.

Harry, are you enjoying not writing?
Are you enjoying knowing
that I am waiting?
Are you enjoying forgetting?

Or—are you writing?

PIP BROADBENT, Upper V.

MODERN PROGRESS

Our civilization progresses swiftly, becoming more and more modern. Modern is a word that can be used only comparatively, to show how life has developed from preceding times. New developments, however, are quickly accepted by the vast masses of people, and recognised soon as a part of their daily life. Every new progression, be it in the arts, the sciences or any media, paves the way for further invention and development.

Recent progress in the world of medicine was an outstanding example of almost futuristic development. The transplant of one man's heart into another man's body caused mixed reactions, in that, although it had no doubt saved a man's life, it raised the problem of when and how to restrict these organ transplants, which then occurred throughout the world. It was disliked by many, who believed that there was a limit to the length of time and the manner in which life could be prolonged by man's ingenuity. This transplant, and the subsequent transplants of other vital organs, leads one to believe that, in the future, man will no longer need to reproduce sexually, but will build up new bodies from various parts of other people. Perhaps even "test-tube babies" will be developed.

Modern social progress has caused a regression as invariably happens in every generation. The cults of the hippies, yuppies and many more who rejected the modern social conventions with disgust are fast dying out, as they too became conventional. Their original aim was total freedom from material worries; however, their use of drugs led to their condemnation. This introduction of drugs into society

has initiated a world-wide and virtually incurable problem for every nation.

To counteract this evil, and the many others present, there has been more international interest in the welfare of individuals, especially world-wide efforts aimed at helping the poor, the disabled and the mentally incapable. In many countries, there are long-term programmes to improve general working conditions and the housing shortage. However, some countries have gone too far, in that they give aid to all unemployed regardless of their abilities, thus often paying a capable man for doing no work. The Welfare State of Britain is an example of this.

The United Nations Organisation was established to help small nations, but has failed to do so, because of the dominance of the great powers in important decisions. Thus no action could be taken against the Russian take-over in Czechoslovakia, which was really a retrogressive step in history.

Economic progress is linked closely with social progress. Countries trade on a world market, and international banks have been established. The international banks in Switzerland, however, are not progressive, but merely enable the very rich to secure their money in a neutral country. Countries have progressed socially and economically from sheer necessity. The rapid development of industry and agriculture has resulted in an enormous increase in population, and the imminent danger of a world-wide population explosion has forced various government to develop beneficial programmes, and necessitated the rapid development of reliable contraceptives.

Friendly rivalry between nations often stimulates progress. The development of the supersonic aeroplane, the Concorde, is progressive when seen from the point of view of her design and structure, but her enormous cost has prevented other social and economic development in the countries concerned—Britain and France. Modern progress can also be said to be reflected in modern fashions, especially clothes. Today's clothes are designed for freedom and comfort, of which there is often a considerable lack in the world, as progress pushes ahead. The establishment of the common market is progressive in that it unites several nations in a trade agreement but, unfortunately, it has a very exclusive membership.

Progress has resulted in more social equality and tolerance, although communism, ostensibly advocating complete equality, has proved to be little more than the despotic rule of the privileged few 'workers'. Progress demands a complete lack of racial prejudice

where the question of tolerance should not arise but rather merely the fact that a human being is a human being, and should be treated as such. It seems to be inherent in most European races to regard Coloured peoples with disfavour, even though their country's general policy is one of racial unity. The Europeans' lack of response to this policy causes much discontent and hinders progress by its constant discrimination.

Modern progress can therefore be regarded as both an advance and a regression, as is the case with the invention of nuclear power, harnessed to do good, but available in nuclear stock piles for destructive purposes. Several countries are also very petty over what are minor matters when seen objectively and this tendency, together with the build-up of nuclear power, causes progress to regress. Unfortunately, progress lies in the hands of man, whose one aim and ambition seems to be advance, in any direction and in any way, with little regard for humanity in general, but great interest in "self" and personal material gain.

NICOLA GARRAWAY, Upper V.

THE VISITOR

It must be Paul. She knew it was, instinctively. He had arrived back only yesterday. The car skidded to a halt, and this familiar sound blotted out all her doubts. She rushed to the mirror. Yes, she looked a frightful mess! Her cheeks had turned a frightful shade of crimson. The ticking of the clock seemed so much louder than usual and her whole body was throbbing.

When sufficiently recovered, she dabbed a layer of green powder over her flushed face, which gave her skin a becomingly, pale, leathery appearance. She could hardly control her quivering hands and the cat kept leaping on to the dressing table, so obscuring her image in the mirror. She could already hear Paul's approaching footsteps: those confident crunches in the gravel most decidedly belonged to Paul.

The next step was the eyeliner, which was applied in a wide, crooked line, all the way round her eyes. Then came the mascara, which she smudged gingerly under the eye to give that "little girl lost" look which was very much in the mode. She had read it all in the fashion magazines. Two abrupt rings pervaded the air and Elsie's head felt as if it were about to explode.

Just the finishing touches were left now—And her hair. She had almost forgotten about that. She shook her head desperately to achieve the latest windswept look. She then smeared a coat of dry white lipstick over her lips to make them look non-existent. Now she was all set and ready to meet Paul. She thought a warm, oozy act would be ideal and quickly rehearsed the greeting in front of the large, dreamy photograph of Paul.

The bell rang again, more persistently this time. Elsie walked down the stairs, shaking like an electric drill.

After one last glance in the sitting room mirror, she clutched the door handle and slowly started turning it, counting from ten down to zero. Then she swung the door open, almost brutally assassinating the dog in the process. With a radiant smile which wrinkled up her eyes and prevented clear vision, she faced her fate.

A grating, uncultured voice met her ears and she looked into the bewildered face of a normally welcome visitor, the plumber.

KAREN JONES, Upper V.

How could she!

They aren't meant to show—

My mother lifted the cat, limp and black in her arms, its tail a dark snake against her white skirt.

then she raised her head,
and through her dark hair
I saw tears pouring down her cheeks.

But she—My Mother,
wasn't meant to cry,
Mothers never cry,
Mothers never feel
I thought she was brave.

LINDSAY UNITE, Upper V.

AUTUMN

"Now a red one, gee, but I wish there were blue ones.
Mum, why don't trees ever wear blue leaves?"
"They wear blue in winter, darling, then they have brown braces and a blue cape."
"Oh! just look at my leaves, Where's Sue gone? I want her to see my leaves too."
"She's gone to spend the day with her Daddy".
"But Daddy's sleeping upstairs, isn't he?"
"That Daddy belongs to both of you".
"Why has Sue got two Daddies? I also want two Daddies. Mum, can't I have another Daddy?"
"But Mum, why are you looking like that?"
You can have my leaves if you like. Oh! but they have all blown away!"

JANE BORTON, Upper V.

FORGIVE US AS WE FORGIVE . . .

His footsteps grated through the hideous, screaming-silent corridor. His sunken eyes almost concealed the deep feeling which swelled in his gaunt, pathetic body. Three years had withered away since he had first thought that he would spit with hate as he walked these steps, paralysed by a torturing steel and leather harness. But no, he only felt an overwhelming pity and sympathy for the naked,

ugly and hate-torn world. His heart began to vibrate desperately in his tired body, still fighting to hold on to his condemned life.

"Father, forgive them for they know not what they do."

Thou shalt not kill? His mind dimly fought and then abruptly succumbed to blackness. The platform dropped, the noose snapped and his body went limp.

GWENDA LOKEN A.P.S. Student in Upper V.

SENIOR HOLIDAY READING ESSAY

"PASSAGE TO INDIA"

By E. M. Forster.

Passage to India is a deeply symbolic novel although this symbolism is occasionally obscure, being an emanation a part of the writer's mind expressed through the medium of a seemingly uncomplicated story. On the surface, this book presents, rather cynically, the unpleasant aspect of Anglo-Indian relationships known to colonial India. The brash, bullying major. The inexperienced officials, the collector who strives for "British Justice", all these are factors in the story, together with the gossiping of the wives and the all-pervading force of snobbery. Among the Indians, one finds deference concealing a bitter hatred for all the British—excepting only Queen Victoria—but above all, a religion.

It is this innate acceptance of eternity, infinity and divinity that creates India. But there is no India, as such, for within its religion there are many more and each of these divides again into opposing factions. The mosque perhaps symbolises the depth, the necessity of religion in India and thus India and its mysticism. The mosque heightens the romantic aspect of the story, and shrouds India in mystery. It is here that Mrs. Moore meets Aziz. And the very setting in which they meet and its associations in the woman's mind promote an intimate friendship, impossible under normal circumstances.

Religion with its mosque and temples—these are the heart of India, and they are open for all to see, accept and wonder at. However, Mrs. Moore and her protégée, Adela Quested, thought that India possessed something more profound and they were determined to search for it. They recognised the fact that the India seen by members of the British population in Chandrapore was not the true one, but they read a mysticism and depth into India that she did not possess. They wanted to see the real India, not realising that it was there before them, and together they became emotionally involved in an ideal, which was non-existent in reality.

Thus, the incident at the Marabar caves shatters the complacency of the Europeans in Chandrapore. These caves outlined against the vast domed sky appear stark, like fists and fingers raised (accusingly?) towards the sky. They break India's assumed mysticism with their reality, their presentation of all life. It is here that Mrs. Moore loses all faith, in God and herself, and realises that all life is an echo—an empty "Bourne". The know-

ledge, the harsh reality stuns her and for the first time in her life, she is completely independent.

Both Mrs. Moore and Miss Quested undergo an emotional crisis. India, the India of Miss Quested's mind, eludes her constantly, and the monotony of her existence presses upon her. Before entering the cave alone, she realises that she does not love Ronny and wonders at her capacity for loving. Her life, too, is an empty echo in a cave, resounding off its polished walls into nothingness. Emotionally, she is disturbed, and her subsequent delusion, hallucination concerning an assault on her by Dr. Aziz came as the result of her essential unfulfillment.

Once more a religious background enters the book, and ends it. The Hindu temple, in contrast to the mosque's plaintive wailing and mystery, is gay—merriment is a part of the religion. This is India without British interference—happy, muddled, religious, aggressive—an India of contrasts, Godbole, with his sage philosophy, predominates, and this part of the novel perhaps shows that in Hinduism, Forster found the most satisfying religious beliefs, in that laughter, sadly lacking in Christianity, is present in the Hindu religion.

Forster uses symbolism throughout to express the mutable nature of India, the India he knew. Even the title "Passage to India", the unattainable passage for which Mrs. Moore and Miss Quested struggled so determinedly expresses the lack of rapport between European and Oriental. India's mysticism cannot be pierced, for India is mystical through and through and only those who recognise this, such as Godbole, can know India.

NICOLA GARRAWAY, Upper V.

LIFE IS WHAT WE MAKE IT

What is life? To me it is more than simply being physically alive, it is the power to be mentally and spiritually alive. The former presents to me a void eternity in which one does nothing but worry about the future. The latter, however, means the quality of full, meaningful existence in which one lets slip no worthwhile opportunity of making the present alive.

But our bodily needs have to be attended to first. Every living creature, whether plant, animal or human being, requires food, water

and shelter, in the form of "clothing" and "housing", in order to breathe. Before our spiritual being can exist, our bodily needs must be satisfied. This is, in fact, to me the most important theme of Shaw's play, "Major Barbara". Poverty is the worst of all crimes, because it removes the freedom of the mind.

So it can be seen that environment plays a major role in what can be made of our lives. How many of the large percentage of down-trodden, dirt-ridden bundles of poverty in our slums have the ability to enjoy life? Very few, I should think. And those that do, are the ones who have the strength to rise above the deep abyss of their deathlike existence. The rest of them, if they have the energy to think at all, cherish either despair or resentment.

It would be exceedingly difficult, too, to banish all those morbid thoughts when surrounded by nothing but the dark, grey walls and grimy factories of our cities. Depression and dire thoughts are unconsciously evoked. A man who spends his days in the countryside, however, will always have that inner happiness of freedom.

This is, of course, only generalizing. What we make of our lives depends basically upon the qualities which we inherit. I find it difficult to believe in predestination and fate, but I do believe strongly that our basic characteristics are handed down to us from our parents, although, during our childhood, we are natural-

ly influenced by all those who care for us. It is the instinct of every child to imitate his elders, and so his character is moulded not only by his surroundings but also by the influence of those with whom he comes into contact. It is sad to realise that every rickety, underfed child-victim of the Biafran war will have his little life radically influenced through no fault of his own.

There are some people who have, or may even develop, the strength and determination to change their own characters. Winston Churchill fought his whole life against his inborn weaknesses and that is probably why he became the great hero that he was. The fact that he knew what it was to fight, is instilled in us when we hear his rousing speeches.

Opportunities of one sort or another are an everyday occurrence. They may be either good or bad, and we may either use them or not. Life is very individualistic and each one of us uses it in a different way. Some of us may let all worthwhile opportunities slip by, but others may grasp at so many that their lives become a confusion.

It is therefore very difficult to state definitely whether or not life is what we make it. We do not have the power to change our heredity, but some of us are able to change our environment, and more of us have the ability to accept opportunities.

JANET GRAAFF, Lower V.

ISLAND OF DREAMS

I dream of an island, wafted into visions of everlasting loveliness, conjured up by that word. I drift from reality into a haven of cloudless blue skies and sunshine.

The sea is a never-ending stretch of turquoise, transparent, smooth and glistening, reflecting the sky in its depths. The island is fringed with froth, startlingly white, which rushes at the shore, only to dissolve in the sand.

The gently-sloping sand is smooth and golden-isolated. It is soft to walk on, sifting through my toes as I run along the beach. In an ecstasy of solitary loveliness, the breeze stroking my body as I run.

The island is covered with stately palms, silhouetted gracefully on the horizon, bending diaphanous, condescending, to the earth beneath them. Lush and verdant, heavy with fruit. Leaves—knives, their sharp blades cutting the sky, occasionally quiver in the wind.

Amongst the trees are houses—invisible from the shore. Native huts cluster in clearings in the palms. Where the palms become sparser a few foreigners own palatial villas, surrounded by acres of lush tropical garden. The villas centre around the harbour, where small fishing boats mingle with luxury yachts, browned in the transparent ocean. Even the harbour

is drowsy and tranquil.

The day draws to a close and the great, burning sun sinks down, down into the sea. The sky is stained brilliant crimson, fading to tender purple. Even the sea seems to be cut by a purple ribbon, tinselled with gold. The sun sinks completely and the sky fades into blackness—hush—blackness.

Suddenly the moon appears, suspended from a galaxy of stars. The island is bathed in silver. Abruptly the calm ceases. The beat, beat of drums penetrates the silence. Throbbing, the stamp of bare black feet reverberates through the earth. A wailing song rends the air. Natives—performing their ritual tribal dances to haunting music and the beat of tomtoms. Swaying, shaking, twisting, crawling, stamping, shouting, their torsos glistening with sweat, gasping in their frenzy. The beat goes on—grows faster. STOP!

The blissful silence of the tropical night soothes the air. On the shore the quicksilver sea murmurs. Behind, the trees are still, hiding any habitations; black, silhouetted before a global, luminous moon. The sea, the sky, and the stars—and I.

"Wake up!"

MARY-ANN PARRY Lower V.

BRIDGES

Bridges, in the metaphorical sense of the word, are the most intimate and beautiful bonds that exist between one being and another. They are those golden links across which flows the intricate, complex thoughts of one man to another, sometimes binding two human beings in perfect harmonious unity. There is the bridge of friendship, the bridge of sympathy, the bridge of love: In fact there is a bridge for every virtuous human quality, linking men from every rung on the ladder of life. Without these intangible, spiritual bridges, man would be an inferior, unprogressive creature, for union is strength and across these bridges intimate thoughts flow and men are bound together in unity, the power, strength and wisdom being doubled, as thoughts cross these bridges which pour forth light from its spiritual force to the sin and darkness of the human world.

When these bridges are ruptured, man is left alone, and becomes scheming, greedy, and everybody is his enemy. All virtuous qualities and unity desert him and the fire of evil burns ardently within him, destroying, killing and isolating him from the beauty of golden, welded thoughts. All the chaos in the world is caused by the devastation of those delicate bridges, so that man foolishly acts on his own without the essential unity that the bridges bring about.

The bridge of friendship is truly a beautiful one. It is the mutual friendship between two children which develops and flourishes into eternal love. The bridge, if it were to be imagined materially, would be a little stone bridge, linking one bank to another, below which would flow cool, emerald green water. The water would be still and deep and full of feeling and occasionally it would bubble over a shining pebble, emitting a noise like that of an infinitesimal harp being stroked by the long, delicate fingers of a water fairy. The atmosphere would be still and serene and yet in that serenity there would be such infinite strength and power that it would almost seem tangible. The trees would be old, twisted and gnarled but they would be tall and graceful. Their branches would be decorated with a cloud of leaves in delicate shades of green, which would whisper sweet, melancholy songs, as they swayed in the winnowing wind. The little bridge would be quaint in appearance. It would have a little stone fence on either side, covered in a coat of rich, green moss revealing its age and its eternal task of linking. The bridge would be cobbled and grass would be springing up through the cracks. It would certainly be durable and eternal like true friendship. Needles of sunlight would dwindle among the trees, and as the golden beams filtered through, they would dapple

the dark pebbles with glorious light. This is the bridge of friendship between two children.

The bridge of progress is beautiful in its own way. It is a feat of brilliant engineering, subtle architecture, and hours of careful thought, but it is a creation of man, and man being imperfect will create imperfectly. In the eyes of some people this modern bridge for vehicles possesses utmost beauty, especially for those who have yearned, planned and worked feverishly but to others it is grotesque with its towering iron pillars dominating the skyline and its modern, practical, undecorated appearance.

I stood upon the massive bridge looking down on to the oily water which ran steadily beneath the bridge. It was early morning and the sun was casting a waxy yellow light. The city slept calmly beneath a thick blanket of obscure mist and although it slept, the involuntary heart beat steadily, throbbing with the warm blood of life. The upper portion of the city showed itself above the cloak of mist. The skyline was not soft and beautiful but hard and spiky. It showed the tall, slender spire of a steeple, stretching for the sky; there were domes and countless grotesque skyscrapers, in all the incongruous modern shapes of today. The bridge itself was a giant modern mechanism. The metal pillars towered above me; they bent and curved and then were strongly welded together, giving an impression of strength. The road was that monotonous, harsh, iron grey and the neat white lines painted on the road were too sharp and too startling. The whole architectural structure told me it was built to serve its purpose and to do nothing else, thus it had its own beauty—one that served to aid progress and it certainly fulfilled this purpose.

Bridges all fulfil their purpose but they are delicate and easily ruptured and then unity and all the virtues that unity covers, cease. At last, at the end of life's long path, man meets with the greatest bridge of all, the glorious bridge from the dark mortal earth to the eternal light of heaven.

YOLANDA LABIA, Lower V.

TO YOU

I think
Of the moon:
elusive reflections on the sparkling sea;
Of the sun,
sinking behind hazy black rooftops;
Of the birds,
wheeling white in the twilight.
I think
Of you.

MARY-ANNE PARRY, Lower V.

MIKE

5.30 p.m.

He's late!

Please Lord, nothing's happened.

The car ...

An accident ...

No!

He's forgotten ...

He wouldn't. He
never does.

6.30 p.m.

There's been an accident!

No, Lord ...

Please! He forgot!

7 p.m.

He did remember,

Lord. See here he comes

But slowly ...

7.30 p.m.

No more 5.30's, Lord.

HE DOESN'T LOVE ME!

LYNNE REID, Lower V.

THE RESCUE

They have had war for nearly thirty years.

The miserable people.

Poor and hungry

they must have been

when a peace-loving country

came to rescue them—

with ammunition

for another few years.

"Poor, unhappy people",

one said, and gave them more
bombs.

"Peace-loving philanthropists,

We must, in the name of justice

—and of love—

help in need",

another said;

And destroyed some more villages.

LOUISE VIRGIN, Lower V.

THE FLOWER

You gave me a flower—

sweet,

tender,

precious,

Ephemeral.

The flower died.

MARY-ANNE PARRY, Lower V.

ONE FOGGY NIGHT

She was alone that night, an old woman
alone in the derelict house on the crumbling
cliff edge.Some said that she was a witch and mut-
tered incantations against the devil if they
passed her in the village, their eyes averted.
Others, more enlightened souls, scoffed at the
notion, but they nevertheless avoided the oldbag whose miscellany of garments always
emitted the sour, putrid odour of stray cats.She had been there for years, arriving sud-
denly one night with a battered carpetbag and
an old gilt bird-cage. Her unkempt figure had
become an almost permanent feature of the
landscape as she wandered over the hills, al-
ways followed by a pining straggle of strays.
And it was on cat-feet that the fog crept in—
a cruel, hungry cat, crouched to kill. It played
with those last fragments of reason in her
crazed mind as with a mouse and as she sat
in the all-enveloping greyness she knew that
THEY had come. She had always known that
they would eventually come, and now their
fingers were reaching through the darkness
towards her. She heard their voices and their
laughter—the sounds of happy children. She
turned and twisted as she attempted to evade
them but their little hands were pulling her
down, farther and farther down into her tor-
mented mind.She ran, but their tiny feet followed her.
The cat sprang. She screamed.Her broken body was found on the rocks
below, bathed in the empty morning sunlight.
In her carpet-bag was an account of her trial
for the murder of her two children.

She had been found "Not guilty".

JEANINE FLOYD, Upper IV.

EARLY-MORNING MARKET IN THE
CITYThe city is still in oblivion when the market
at the dockside rumbles to the start of another
day. From the country come the peasants and
the farmhands, jostling and cursing in a mass
exodus from their peaceful homes on the farm-
lands and estates outside the city.The women, perspiring in cocoons of miscel-
laneous materials stamp their flat feet in anger
and frustration, swatting aside their numerous
offspring like flies, and shriekingly exchanging
unprintable words among themselves. Strangely,
however, they form the core of market life
with their beaming, coarse faces and their rustic,
harsh behaviour. The men, a rather bedraggled,
cadaverous crowd poke their pinched faces
anywhere except where they are needed. Many of
them merely trail despondently after their buxom,
boisterous wives who push gay carts often containing
more children than farm produce.When they arrive at the dirty, cobbled mar-
ket-place they are reminiscent of a rather un-
tidy bunch of pilgrims. Within minutes they
transform the scene: a motley crowd, hustling
and bustling, jostling their neighbours, shout-
ing appellations, curses, greetings, raucously
ordering one another about, stuffing a tomato
into a wilful child's screaming mouth, taking
wide swipes at the yapping, caterwauling stray
animals and altogether having a wonderful
time!Soon, however, the scene settles and slowly
takes on a more organized and calmer look.

I'm off to

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The first early customers filter into the market and the rising sun transforms the sky into a suffused mass of pinks, lilacs and golds. Carts and stalls are erected and bespattered with signs, prices and luring phrases. The men and women take up their habitual places on various upturned buckets and boxes, the women invariably knitting and the men idly talking and whittling bits of wood.

Old bananas and fruit form a squashy sludge in the gutters in which the children delightedly play. Here and there small mites, all too soon to grow up, wrestle, flick mud-pellets, furtively steal an apple, or otherwise sneak behind the carts and compare eyelashes and biceps. Now and then, one ill-fated scrap of a child is grabbed by its watchful grandmother, aunt or mother, who duly proceeds to punish it by dealing it a series of blows and bruises, and then stuffing a sweet in its mouth to confirm the everlasting love and benevolence of relatives!

Occasionally a cart overturns and the children rush to the fruit like bears to honey. The individual fruits and vegetables spill out and are soon trampled underfoot. Somehow, order is restored and more and more customers are beckoned into the market place by the plaintive calls and cries of the vendors.

By now, the sun is risen and riding high in the sky and the heat sets in. Oranges, apples, incandescing berries, golden grapefruits and bananas turn willingly brown in the sunlight and increasing heat. Puddles of muddy water dry up and the women doze gently, their children now clustered sleepily around them. The sun, high overhead, glares down at the old drunk man lying happily in a filthy gutter. The bananas turn black and here and there an egg half-fries on the steaming stones.

Soon the sun is set, sunk peacefully in the West, and the people return home in much the same way as they came—this time with the children asleep, and followed, as always, by a gaunt string of starveling dogs.

Once more the city sinks into oblivion, with the children snuggled into their beds, and not far out of the city the peasant children, too, straddle their beds under the stars, serenely dreaming of the next day at the market.

FIONA BAIGRIE, Upper IV.

THE HERMIT CRAB

The sand scuffles,
A pair of pincers skitt'ring sideways,
scuttles to the black shelter of the rock—
Hermit in their gloomy dwellings—

I long
to creep into a shell
and dream,
surrounded by pearly spirals
in a marble dome.
Alone in a fantasy,
enclosed but free.

JANE PHILIP, Upper IV.

DYING

Streams of bubbling, babbling people
flow through the fields of my mind,
Lamp-post-trees wreck my body,
and prongs of pain vibrate
and rack my sinews.

Hands, eyes, faces swirl around me—
'Shame,' they say,
'What a pity!'

And they try to get hold of
my soul—
but it's too late
now.

My mother, my father, my sister,
They fade in the mists,
the mists of remembrance.
and I rise, and step
distastefully,
over my body,
and walk out to meet
my life

FIONA BAIGRIE, Upper IV.

MY THOUGHTS AS I LOOK AT THE STARS

"Twinkle, twinkle little star how I wonder
what you are, up above the earth so high".

That is what I always say, when I lie flat
on my back on the lawn at dusk, and 'that'
star is the first to come out. It sparkles desolately
in the huge, wide universal sky, which
is blackened from the desertion of the sun.

But soon, the other stars appear, cascading
out of the darkened corners of the sky, to
come to a peaceful rest in the foreground.
I imagine the stars as decorous children obeying
every command of "Mother Moon". The
stars that do not twinkle or sparkle so brightly
are the maimed or disobedient ones who
are not pure enough to reflect the light.

If the stars are not children, then surely,
they are young women dancing with glee for
night is back again and once again, for just
twelve, or even fewer hours, they can watch
human lovers or other romantic happenings,
on other planets of the universe. They can relax
upon the luxuriant sofas of clouds that
float gently near their stationary positions.
They can meander over to a friend and have
a chat about things happening on Venus or
Mars or even Jupiter. I wish I could be a
star just for one night!

If I dared to close my eyes for just a moment,
I would imagine myself up there
among the stars. First I would have to pass
the nearest stars to earth and those would
be like sentries who never move from their
posts even for a stranger asking the way.
Oh, to play hide-and-seek with the rainclouds,
or to swing from one of the quintuple points
of a star! But one cannot think of such impossible,
imaginary things as drinking milk
with the half-moon and sitting on her lap.

I took a perverse liking to the stars because
they seemed so human. For, on certain nights

the thunder roars and the lightning flashes in the heavens as though a conglomeration of stars had rebelled against the Moon and she was with the half of her allies the rainclouds, telling the stars how naughty and disloyal they were being. This is just like events on the earth, for in our world we have wars and revolts and even smaller worries, like railway strikes, which are just as effective as big ones.

Sometimes, so I thought, the heavens sent the crying wind to whisper unhappy songs among the willows and the trees of earth, just to remind us that we must not feel sorry for ourselves if we are sad, for all over the solar system other creatures have troubles like ours.

MYSTERY STORY OF A SHIP LOST PROBABLY ON THE SKELETON COAST

(This essay was awarded a certificate in the Navy League Essay Competition).

The last report concerning the "Great Catherine" was received early in the year 1817. This information was supplied by Captain A. Vermeer, captain of a Dutch trading vessel, the "Rembrandt", which was on its return journey to Holland from the East. The captain declared that he had sighted the "Great Catherine" off the west coast of South Africa, around the region of latitude 20°S, on July 21st 1816. He recalled having hailed the crew, and he remarked that all had appeared to be in order on board the British vessel. He then reported that the two ships had exchanged signals and, having no cause for delays, they had passed each other, each continuing upon its individual course.

The disappearance of the "Great Catherine" continued to remain an ever-increasing mystery to Government officials at the Cape, and to the monarch in England and his followers, although, in actual fact, the "Great Catherine" was by no means a distinguished or important vessel. Yet, within each carved letter of her aristocratic British name is wrapped a mysterious secret which has puzzled man throughout the generations, and which, no doubt, will continue to do so in the years to come.

In the late afternoon of November 14th, 1815, the "Great Catherine" set sail from the port of Southampton. She was a small, wooden vessel, being only forty feet in length and weighing approximately two thousand tons, but in spite of her size she was stable, and extremely sturdy in rough seas. On board was a crew of sixteen men, apart from the captain, George Barlow, his wife, Catherine, and their baby daughter. Acting as the king's representative, Barlow was to discuss minor political affairs with Lord Charles Somerset, governor of the Cape during that period.

Good luck pursued the "Great Catherine" throughout the early stages of her voyage. The winds were in her favour, drawing her over the cool waters of the North Atlantic in a south-westerly direction. Reports show

But as I looked once again at the miracle of sparkling diamonds a strange kaleidoscope pattern formed of brilliant shapes before my eyes before it subsided once again into the darkness, spotted with the stars. But this made me see, or really compare, the drab industrial scenery of the earth's landscape and that fairy-castle-like world which man will never be able to visit.

One cannot just give up everything to think only of the beauty of other worlds but there is a saying showing why I can sometimes indulge myself "What is this life if, full of care, we have no time to stand and stare?"

SALLY-ANN WELLS, Upper IV.

that when she reached the Tropic of Cancer she altered her course, heading towards the south-east. Having crossed the Equator she followed an easterly course, changing her direction to due south when she came within about thirty miles of the shores of Africa. The "Great Catherine" cheerfully continued to head towards her destination, gently rocking over the sparkling waters of the South Atlantic, her white sails fluttering in the fresh, playful breeze. She never reached the Cape of Good Hope, although she was sighted several times along the west coast of Africa; the last ship which encountered her was the Dutch "Rembrandt". The fate of the "Great Catherine" after she had been seen on that winter's afternoon in late July, 1816, is entirely unknown to the world.

Naturally, stories concerning her disappearance have arisen throughout the ages, and these tales are gradually enlarged upon as time passes. Probably every man cherishes his own particular notion which he has formed from the loose snippets of information which he has collected purely from hearing rumours and local gossip. Probably the most likely explanation is that the "Great Catherine" was driven off her course by strong winds, somewhere in the region to the south of the Tropic of Capricorn. Perhaps she was thrown against the cruel, jagged rocks fringing the shores of the Skeleton Coast, by a howling gale and pitiless, lashing breakers during an angry storm.

Yet, no wreck has been discovered to confirm such a theory, and no driftwood was washed up along the vast, desolate stretches of beach bordering the Skeleton Coast. The "Great Catherine" might have been driven towards the South Pole, where it is possible that she could have hit a floating iceberg. Yet, the South Atlantic Ocean has been thoroughly searched, but nevertheless, no wreck nor any other trace has been discovered to unveil the mysterious secret of her disappearance.

Whatever the reason may be, we can imagine that this sturdy little vessel bore her bitter end bravely. Somewhere upon the bed

of the ocean, within the dark, forbidding depths of the vast South Atlantic, lies the deteriorating wreck of a small wooden vessel which once roamed the blue waters, proudly bearing the name of "Great Catherine". Although, as we have mentioned, this name is not one of great fame or importance, it nevertheless enwraps some mysterious secret, which has raised a strong feeling of deep curiosity and wonder in the hearts of men through the years.

HILARY BROWN, Lower IV.

MY HOME

My home is set high on the slopes of a mountain overlooking the wide sweep of a bay. It is a great white building approached by flights of steps so steep that people are forced to rest now and again to gather strength for the moment of arrival at my door.

My home is attended by three priests who in turn are served by an acolyte wearing special robes. The priests keep a golden dragon who is trained to guard me and give the alarm when strangers approach. I confess I am rather nervous of this dragon even though he is foolish and far from intelligent.

I actually lead a very sheltered life and my priests' duties are mainly to relieve me of all earthly cares.

When the first rays of the sun shine through the colonnade outside my sleeping quarters, the priests' acolyte glides into my chamber and quietly lets in the refreshing dawn breezes. I love a stroll in the cool air of early morning and perform my ablutions only when my feet have been cooled with dew.

By now the priests are busy about their various duties. Each priest is required to perform certain rituals, chanting songs in praise of the coming day. I insist that all my priests and their acolyte should have their bodies as well as their hands before they touch any of the sacrifices the preparation of which is the most important function they perform.

When I have completed an inspection of my home to see that all the halls and ante-chambers are orderly and without dirt, I proceed to the inner sanctuary of my home to be ready to take up my position in front of the tall, white altar that stands at the end of the Hall of Sacrifices. The priests' acolyte, meantime, has been busy preparing the meats and other delicacies to be offered up. A great fire with a red eye burns upon a low altar. There is a great crashing of cymbals and a great rushing of waters. A small gong, concealed behind the portals of the sacrificial chamber, is struck and the head priest followed by the two lesser members of my household, advance in procession and take up their places in the outer chamber.

When the first sacrifices are made and the aromatic smoke rises from these burnt of-

ferings, I am ready. With my eyes fixed upon the gleaming white of the high altar I sing my psalms of praise, filled with true ecstasy and utter devotion. It is a moment of fulfilment. I know that heavy door cannot open until my given signal. I anticipate with overpowering eagerness the cool benediction I shall receive as the holy of holies is revealed to me. This white temple is the heart of my home, I pray before it frequently and only at intervals do I see within.

The smallest of the priests has a special anthem to chant before this bliss is revealed. "Kitty, Kitty, Kitty! Come my pretty one, come and have your mince". I hold my brown tail high, squinting fiercely with my blue eyes before giving the answering cry, "Mianau-uu!"

ROSEMARY SMUTS-MULLER, Lower IV.

ALONG THE SEASHORE

"I seem to have been only like a boy playing on the seashore and diverting myself in now and then finding a smoother pebble or a prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me." Sir Isaac Newton was not the only one to have been inspired to profound thought by contemplation of the sea. On a humbler plane we are all moved to speculation by the sight of its magnificence. What mysteries are hidden in its coral depths? What Spanish galleons with their cargoes of gold and priceless gems are gently rocked on the sandy bottom of the sea? What more wonderful sight than "a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn breaking."

Masefield felt the beauty and the wonder, and, above all, the loneliness of the sea. And he felt its fascination, its call, which from earliest times has caused men to risk their lives on its turbulent waters. The Greeks, the Vikings, Sir Francis Drake—all left home and family to follow the sea.

As one walks along the shore one sees flotsam and jetsam washed up from the sea's mysterious treasure trove, the curiously-shaped pieces of wood that were perhaps parts of an old sailing ship in which some Elizabethan buccaneer sailed the seas; the strange, exotic shells and the sand, ground down by the sea from the rocks of the eternal hills, enabling the poet to write, "To see eternity in a grain of sand". The strange, unearthly cries of seagulls swooping overhead and the noise of the breakers battering against the rocks fill one with awe.

Today, the highest mountains have been climbed and the Poles have been explored. Cosmonauts plan to land on the moon. But will man ever understand the mysteries of deep waters?

CATHERINE OXTOBY, Lower IV.

VIETNAM

Run, run, run—there is no time ...
for them.

They want to capture the village;
They want to wipe out their enemy;
They want victory.

But —

They also want time ...

The child?

She has time, endless time,
But does she need so much time?
She only wanted to get her doll.

ELEANOR HOOPER, Lower IV.

I LIKE ...

I like long nightgowns,
French accents,
the first day of any holiday,
and my brother's best friend.

I like Percy Sledge.

bare feet,
fake fur,
anything chocolate
and the colour green.

I like films that make me cry.
small babies,
poetry that doesn't rhyme,
and my brother's best friend.

I like remembering the words to songs,
the endings of books,
the answers to tests,
and my first big crush.

I like my middle name,
old trench coats,
Different noses
and boys with long eyelashes.
(I like my brother's best friend).

I like boys that are shy.
girls that aren't
And fathers with a sense of humour.

I like thinking about the
things I like.

LOUISA BROWNE, Lower IV.

'N KAR EN PERDE SIT LOOP IN ONS
HOOFSTRAAT

„Nig Susarah, Nig Susarah!“ roep Tant Malle toe sy uitasem by die trappe opsukkel. Ouma loop vinnig na die stoep, net betyds om tant Malle in 'n stoel te sien sak.

„Al Susarah, vandag se Jeug? Ek weet ook nie mooi nie. Weet jy wat klein Jannie van nig Julia gedoen het? Hy het sy pa se kar en perde geneem en toe sit die mooi op loop met hom, reg in die hoofstraat af. Aarde, maar dit was 'n deurmekaarspu!“

Meester Hendrik en oom Koos het lekker in die son staan en gesels oor Pietie se werk toe die gevaarte skielik reg op hulle afgepyl kom.

Oom Koos het een keer gekyk en toe was hy binne—in die winkel. Meester was ook nie ver agter nie!!

„Die ou dronklap Klaas, het sommer begin vloek en die taal ... Tant Malle gooi haar hande dramaties in die lug. „Vader vergeef hom.“

„Teen die tyd het die mansmense darem al tot verhaal gekom en 'n paar van hulle het die kar agterna gesit. Die nuwe polisieman, so 'n gawe jong kereel, het op die kar gekom en die esels onder hande gekry.“

Nig Julia moes vlugsout kry en die klein papsnoet, Jannie, is gou genoeg in die bed gestop! Ek gaan nou net kyk hoe dit gaan en of Julia vir die kind al 'n stywe dop kasterolie gegee het. 'n Mens moet vir enigiets voorbereid wees.

H. MULLER, Lower IV.

„IN DIE MOTOR NOG 'N SOPIE; IN DIE
KERKHOF NOG 'N HOPIE“

Gert van Heerden het in 'n eenkamerwoningstel in Hillbrow gewoon. Alhoewel hy byna dertig jaar oud was, was hy nog nie getroud nie. Daarom het hy geen verantwoordelikhede gehad nie—hy was heeltemal op eie houtjie. Gert het baie aan die sosiale lewe deelgeneem en het nag na nag sosiale geleenthede bygewoon. Dikwels het hy net 'n bietjie te veel sterksdrank gedrink, maar ongelukkig het hy nie geweet dat net een glas brandewyn sy bedrywige, kleurvolle lewe ontydig tot einde sou bring nie.

Een Vrydagsaand het hy 'n party in die omgewing van Hillbrow bygewoon. Dit was 'n baie dolle geleentheid, en teen omtrent twaalfuur was almal heeltemal dronk. Gert het geweet dat hy homself huis toe moes bestuur en daarom het hy besluit om die partytjie te verlaat. Maar terwyl hy sy baadjie aangetrek het, het Jannie Nel hom gesien.

„Gert van Heerden!“ het die suilap gestamel. „Wil jy so vroeg hierdie wonderlike party verlaat? Kom man, ek is seker jy is nie bang nie om nog een klein letsie-bietsie sopie te drink nie!“

Gert het ingegee, en sy baadjie uitgetrek. Hy het 'n swak karakter gehad, en dit was hierdie swak karakter wat op die ou end sy ondergang veroorsaak het.

Vroeg die volgende oggend het hy na sy motor gestruikel. In die donker het hy vir die sleutelgat gesoek. Eindelik het hy die sleutelgat gevind, en toe het hy blindeklings die nou straat begin afry. Maar sodra hy omtrent vyftig jaart gery het, het die motor skielik in die hemel gespin. Met 'n verskriklike neerstorting het dit teen die grond gebots, en toe was daar stilte.

Gert van Heerden het twee uur later in die Hillbrow hospitaal gesterwe. Hy is deur niemand betreur nie. Al wat van hom in die wêreld oorbly is 'n klein, onbeduidende grafsteen in die plaaslike kerkhof, waarop net die sterretjies blink.

HILARY BROWN, Laer IV.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A DOG

Butch woke up early on Sunday morning. He got out of his basket in the garage and staggered a few steps. "This could not really be borne much longer," he thought. His rheumatism was not really so bad. At least, he supposed the disgrace of grey hairs had not struck him at the age of ten years. What Butch did not know was that he had been a greyish colour since he was a puppy.

Even though Butch was old, he was yet not old enough to ignore the little French Poodle called Fifi, who trotted past his gate every morning. He could not resist whistling at her (it always turned out to be a squeaky growl), nor could he resist giving the young garden boy a nip on the heels every day.

It was Sunday morning, and as on every Sunday, the church bells down the road tolled. This was time for Butch to say his prayers. He sat facing the distant spire, howling continuously until some rude human being opened a door, threw an old boot at him and told him in some ill-mannered language to be quiet.

Prayers were over and so now he had to wait patiently until somebody gave him his breakfast of bread and milk.

While he was eating his breakfast, he heard the front gate open. The milkman walked in and even dared to nudge Butch as he walked past. In the old days he would have had to ring the bell at the gate, creep in keeping cover behind the basket, and tiptoeing stealthily past, place the milk quietly on the stoep.

After breakfast it was time for Butch's wash.

He cleaned himself everywhere, but since his dear mother (bless her soul) had departed he ignored cleaning between his toes.

He then realized that the gardener called Wise Man had taken out the hose and was filling the pool. Butch galloped up to him, and thinking he was being very brave, he grabbed hold of the hose. All he received was a face-full of water.

He then heard the warning signal which came from General (the dog across the road) who was owned by a General in the Army. Butch in all his years had always obeyed General's summons and so he rushed to the gate, barking at the frightened souls walking past.

Butch spent the whole morning barking and running up and down the fence. After that he went for a cool wallow in the swimming pool.

During the afternoon, he dozed in the shade, trying to go to sleep but snapping ineffectively at the flies.

At five o'clock he raced around to the back door for his supper, which consisted of the remains of the roast which the human beings had had for lunch.

After he went inside the house and lay in front of the fire. He was then taken for a brisk walk, which exhausted him. After his walk he was put to bed with a couple of biscuits. He was tired, but very happy even though he was getting old.

JENNIFER HEARN, Upper III.

HANDE

Jare lank het ek daar buite Jerusalem se groot hek gesit en bedel, want ek kon nie loop nie. Elke dag het ek daar gesit—deur die hitte van die somer en die koue dae van die winter; van vroeg in die more as my vriende my daarna gedra het, tot laat die aand.

Verveeld het ek na die hande, wat muntstukke in my hand sit, gekyk, en probeer raai watter soort mens die eienaar van elke hand is, en watter werk die hande doen.

Dikwels was die hand vroulik en sag, die hand van 'n moeder, 'n skoon hand, met netjiese naels, 'n kalm hand wat 'n kind kan troos. Daar was ook die werk-grof hande, wat arbeiders op die land is, en waarvan die naels vuil en happig is. Hoe anders is die hande van die ryk vroue. Dié dame se hande was bevallig en wit, met lang spits fingers en naels—sulke hande weet niks van werk nie.

Hande krom en vol are, hande klein, mollig en vuil, het almal na my eie geld-geswarte hande, wat nooit die kans gehad het om in 'n winkel te werk, of op die lande te boer nie, gebuk. Ek het nog nooit die hand van 'n Fari-seër gesien nie. Die sterk breë hand van 'n jong Romeinse soldaat het 'n knopie in my hand gesit, tergend. Die hard harige hand van die kruiser het moeg en slap gelyk toe dit ge-

noeg geld om 'n kruis te koop, in my hand gesit het.

En toe was daar twee hande voor my sterk en kalm. Die hande het saamgebied. Toe hulle op my kop gelê is, het 'n nuwe sterkte my siel ingevloei. Ek het opgestaan en die Here bedank.

SUZANNE MILTON, Upper V.

BEKORING

Die dau het nog skitterend op die aarde gelê toe ek my hortjies oopgestoot het om die skoon, vars oggendlug in te laat. Daardie dag was nog een van die wonderlike dae wat Sielie aan haar besoekers bied.

In die verte kan ek alreeds die plaaslike inwoners op die lande onderskei. Hul heider klere, veral die vroue s'n, en hul buigsame bewegings het my aandag so bevestig gehou dat ek skoon vergeet het waarom ek so ongewoon vroeg opgestaan het! Skielik het die gebulk van 'n donkie vlak onder my venster my tot my verstand teruggekeer. Vyf minute later was ek bereid om die dier se teuels van Pedro, ons staljong, te neem en die volgende oomblik het ek die donkie en die karretjie die kieselsteenpad afgerammel.

Deur die rye platanebome aan weerskante van die straat het ek nitsende blikke op die koringvelde en wingerde gekry. Olyfbome was ook hier en daar te sien; en oor alles het die stralende son geskyn. Miskien is daar niks wat my so heiltemal bekoor as die soort blou-en-geel-Sisiliaanse oggend as ek mark toe ry nie.

'n Woelende rumoer het my ore begin bereik en binnekort was ek tussen die bedrywighede van die weeklikse mark. Ek het van my karretjie afgespring en die donkie aan 'n dwarshout vasgemaak.

Alhoewel daar min goed was wat ek beslis moes koop, het die mark my so aangeloek dat ek ure lank daar gebly het om tussen die veelkleurige stallertjies en inwoners te wandel. Daar is iets in die Sisiliaanse mense wat my soveel meer bekoor as die onpersoonlikheid van die Amerikaners of Engelse. Die mense is eenvoudig en nie skaam om te wys en sê wat hulle werklik voel nie, en dus is hul lewens meer ryk as die van die „mense van die wêreld“ wat maskers om hulleskep.

Die tandelose ou vrouens wat enigiets van pasgebakte brood tot garing verkoop, het aanhoudend met mekaar gebabbel. Die jong meisies in hul flappende rompes het met die bruin-gebrande seuns gekoketteer, en orals deur die skare het kinders gedartel. Alles was vir my so lewendig en so wesenlik.

Toe ek weer op die pad gekom het, en alles weer stil was, het ek verwonderd oor die omringende natuurskoon gestaar. Van die skaduwee van 'n boom het 'n swerm bye onverwags na 'n klomp blomme gegons. Het u al ooit gewaar hoe bye altyd op dieselfde soort b'omme werk, alhoewel hulle nie eers die verskillende kleure kan onderskei nie? Dit is waarom ons nog altyd dieselfde verskeidenheid blomme het en nie 'n verwarde mengsel nie.

Ja, dit is ongetwyfeld die natuurlike lewens van mense en diere, saam met die klein, amper onmerkbare wonderwerke van die natuur wat my waarlik en innerlik bekoor.

JANET GRAAFF, Lower V.

'N ONVERGEETLIKE HERINNERING

Vanwêre sekere moeilikhede met die skiep se motor, moes ons 'n dag en nag op 'n klein eiland in die nabyheid van Las Palmas deurbring. Dit was heiltemal onverwags, en die kaptein het die feit op die laaste minuut voordat ons sou vertrek, aangekondig. Die gevoelens waarmee hierdie berig ontvang is, was gemeng, gemeng, omdat party van die passasiers mense van groot vermoë was, en die akomodasie ter beskikking aan wal was nie bepaald luuks nie.

Die hotel was tot oerlopens toe vol, dus het ons die nag in 'n ou, klein herbergie deurgebring. Die mure was skeef en orals het stukkie bruin klei vertoon waar die witsel afgedap het. Binne in was dit donker en bedompig en die sterk geure van knoffel, pepers en uie het die woning deurtrek. Die huisie, soos

die res van die dorp, het teen die steil heiling vasgehou en veelkleurige blomme het die mure en vensters bedek.

Die skilderagtige omgewing en opgewekte traak-my-nie-agtige stemming van die bevolking het 'n betowerende invloed op ons uitgeoefen.

Die volgende dag was geheel in beslag geneem met 'n toer van ons eiland. Ons het dit alles terdoo geniet, maar Mam se genot was 'n bietjie geknel deurdat die taxibestuurder, die hele dag, vrolik onbewus van Ma se angs (ons ken geen Spaans nie), met die gaspedaal plat teen die boom van die ou motor gery het. Die rammelende, swart tjorrie het dwarsdeur alles geslinger en mense en hoenders het almal haastig, uit angs vir hul lewens, padgegee.

Ons was nog gelukkig genoeg om 'n klein viering by te woon en ons het van die pragtige kitaar musiek van daardie lande gehoor.

Ons was teësinning om ons reis weer te hervat, en na so 'n voorsmaak van die sonnige lande, hoop ek innig dat ek eendag weer na die Mediterreense lande sal terugkeer.

M. VAN LENNEP, Upper IV.

SNAGS IS DIE LEWE IN DIE STAD NIE NET HELDER LIGTE NIE

Alhoewel daar baie helder ligte in alle stede is, is daar ook baie swart dele wat hulle donker maak. Dikwels sien ons kinders wat sonder klere loop, wat nie genoeg kos het nie, of wat in 'n straat se hoekie slaap.

Maar, dit is nie altyd kinders nie, dit is ook grootmense wat geld wil hê. Party van die mense is net lui en wil nie werk nê maar die meerderheid is blinde, kreupele, misvormde mense wat pateties bedel.

In die distrikte waar die arme kleurlinge woon, is daar kinders wat deur hulle dronk ouers geslaan word. Daarna moet die verskrikte kinders in die koue strate wat donker en vuil is, slaap. Party van die kinders moet probeer om kos te steel vir hul broers en susters en ook vir hul ouers.

In die donker strate, miskien sal 'n honger dief 'n ryk man vermoor, net vir een rand om kos te koop vir sy kinders wat aan honger ly. As hy ongelukkig is, sal die polisie hom vang, hom "seermaak" en dan agter die tralies sit.

B. NEWMAN, Upper IV.

EK HET STOKKIES GEDRAAI

Maandagmôre het ek baie laat wakkerge-word. Ek was moeg en net lus vir slaap.

Nou was dit skooltyd en ek het nie my huiswerk gedoen nie. Ag wat, ek gaan stokkies draai!

Toe ek by die stasie gekom het, het ek baie versigtig rondgeleer, en toe in die laaste wag gaan sit.

Byna twintig minute later, het ons by die skool aangekom. Ek het regop gesit, en na

'n boek gekyk, Niemand het my gesien nie!

Toe ons in Kaapstad was, het ek gou-gou afgeklim, en na die sirkus gegaan.

Ek het eers my kaartjie gekoop, en toe sagges in die groot tent gekruip. Ek het baie naas gevoel.

Ek het in die laaste ry banke gesit, en 'n pakkie skyfies begin eet.

Skietlik het ek rondgeleer, en daar voor my was die hele skool! Ja, ek het vergeet dat ons vandag na die sirkus sou gaan! Die onderwyseres het my stip aangekyk, en ek het soon 'n riet gebewe!

Haastig het ek weggehardloop en huis toe gegaan.

Die volgende dag het die hoof my lekker afgestof.

PETA BROWNLIE Upper III.

ONS BEDIENDE SE WERK

Ons het een bediende om die werk in ons huis te doen. Sy het spesiale werk om daaglik te doen. Sy moet die huis mooi en skoon hou.

Smorens om sewe-uur kom sy werk toe. Eers maak sy die onthyt. Terwyl ons die onthyt eet maak sy toe broodjies vir my broertjie om skool toe te neem. Toe ons klaar geëet het, was sy die vuil skottelgoed op. Daarna moet sy die beddens netjies opmaak. Sy moet ook al die vuil wasgoed was en die kamers aan die kant maak.

Daarna smeer sy politoer aan die vloere en dan gebruik sy 'n stofsuler om die vloere blink te kry. Al die meubels moet afgestof word en die kombuis moet uitgevee word.

As die hele huis skoon is, maak sy die eetkamer reg vir middag ete. Eers dek sy die tafel. In die middel van die tafel sit sy 'n bak vars vrugte. Daarna skil sy 'n paar groente soos boontjies, aartappels en tamaties. Sy maak baie goeie slaai. Sy het die vorige dag die kruideniersware en boud vleis bestel. Voor sy die kos kook, rol sy haar lang moue op en trek 'n voorskoot aan. Soms gebruik sy Ma se kookboek wat baie mooi resepte het.

Smiddags stryk sy die skoon wasgoed. Sy kan baie goed stryk. Daarna vou sy al die klere op en sit dit in die slaapkamers. Later as sy huis toe gaan is sy baie moeg.

P. McLACHLAN, Upper III.

LE FILM "ROMEO ET JULIETTE"

Il aura fallu attendre quatre cents ans pour que l'auteur le plus joué du monde trouve des interprètes ayant l'âge de leur rôle. Olivia Hussey avait quinze ans, l'âge de Juliette et Leonard Whiting avait dix sept ans. Cette révolution est due au metteur en scène, Franco Zeffirelli, dont les mains inspirées ont sculpté pour l'écran une tragédie immortelle.

Ce n'est pas la pièce de théâtre de Shakespeare mise sur l'écran bien qu'il ait employé les costumes du seizième siècle et qu'il ait re-

specté scrupuleusement les dialogues de Shakespeare, quoi qu'il n'ait pas employé entièrement ses propres vers. La tragédie est vraiment là. Ce drame du moyen âge italien nous apparaît alors d'une actualité poignante. C'est un "Romeo et Juliette" pour les jeunes, qui ressemblent étrangement, dans cette histoire, aux teenagers d'aujourd'hui.

Ce film est une nouvelle conception pour le cinéma, une expérience qui exprime une partie de la poésie de Shakespeare visuellement. La mise en scène est vraiment magnifique en technicoleur superbe. Amour à première vue est interprété pour la première fois par les acteurs jeunes ayant l'âge véritable des amants de Verona, donc, évidemment inconnus et pas encore formés. Mais, à mon avis, tout le monde a reconnu en Franco Zeffirelli un nouveau sorcier de Shakespeare.

KATE NETTLEINGHAM Lower V.

MADAME LEBLANC

Quelle drôle de dame cette patronne de l'hôtel à Plettenberg Bay où nous passons nos vacances au printemps. Je la connais depuis six ans, la même bonne femme qui blague toujours. Je me rappelle la première fois que je l'ai vue—ses yeux bleus, vifs, sa petite bouche souriante, et toujours quelque blague aux lèvres, ses joues fougères et roses, entourées de cheveux frisés, qui étaient à peine propres. Habillée de sa robe claire et ses pantoufles vertes aux pompoms, elle avait un air amusant.

Maintenant elle est mère, la femme de mon oncle Henri, un vrai bel homme. Elle l'a rencontré à son hôtel avec ma famille. Entre mon oncle et madame Leblanc c'était l'amour à première vue. Tout de suite ses cheveux étaient propres, et pas de pantoufles! Chaque après-midi ils se promenaient sur la plage main à main.

C'était si amusant de les voir, un bel homme grand et fort, et sa petite femme grosse et basse. Mais au bout de deux mois ils se sont mariés, et maintenant ils ont deux enfants, un garçon qui blague toujours et une petite fille belle comme son père.

KATE NETTLEINGHAM, Lower V.

L'HOMME SUR LA LUNE

Le compte de rebours commença—dix, neuf, huit, sept, six, cinq, quatre, trois, deux, un, zéro—le sautage. La fusée dans laquelle nous couchions sur les lits d'aluminium, se leva lentement dans l'atmosphère. Le bruit formidable du départ nous rendait sourdes pendant quelques seconds, puis il cessa. Nous étions seuls, sur le voyage à la lune.

Est-ce que nous serions les premiers hommes sur la lune? Mais non, nous serions les trois premières femmes plus dures qu'aucun homme. Nous vîmes la terre au loin devenir plus petite à chaque instant, colorée bleue et verte, océan et sol.

Ce voyage dura pendant quelque jours, mais la science avait arrangé toutes choses. Nous femmes, nous dormîmes ou parlâmes ou mangeâmes les petites pillules qui remplaçaient la nourriture terrestre.

Le septième jour nous entrâmes dans la satellisation de la lune, et nous orbitâmes pendant douze heures. Pendant ce temps moi et une autre femme entrâmes dans la module à atterrissage pour attendre le deuxième étage de la sonde lunaire. Quand nous eûmes émis par la radio que nous étions prêtes la dernière astronaute nous sépara de la fusée maternelle.

Nous deux étions isolées dans l'univers, n'entendant que les signaux captés de la terre. Ainsi, le neuvième jour, la module d'atterrissage fit la descente sur la surface de la lune. Nous pouvions voir les cratères de plus proche. Puis, soudain il y avait un bruit terrifiant. Nous levâmes les yeux au ciel sans étoiles, et, malheureusement, sans notre fusée. Elle s'était évanouie dans un éclat. La fusée, notre espoir unique pour retourner à la terre était partie. Nous étions abandonnées.

Nous ôtâmes le scaphandre, la casque d'aluminium et de verre et les bottes énormes avec du plomb aux semelles. Avec soin, nous ouvrimmes les quatre portes de la module, chacune étanche et sans pression.

Pour la première fois les femmes étaient arrivées à la lune, mais elles ne pourraient jamais revenir à la terre.

NICOLA GARRAWAY, Upper V.

LE FILM ROMEO ET JULIETTE

Cette histoire est une tragédie d'amour et de haine entre deux anciennes familles de Verone. C'est un contraste entre la clarté et le noir, la jeunesse et la vieillesse. L'élément tragique se montre quand il n'y a que l'amour et les morts subséquentes des amants qui peuvent finir la vendetta entre leurs parents. Le monde est renversé—les adultes se comportent comme des enfants avec leur haine mesquine, et leurs enfants sont plus tolérants, plus sages, plus mûrs malgré leur jeunesse.

La compréhension profonde du directeur, Franco Zeffirelli de cette pièce de théâtre écrite par William Shakespeare, il y a presque quatre cent ans, a avancé les personnages et leurs vies pour notre temps, exposés sur l'écran. L'attrait de ce film appartient à son appel aux jeunes, desquels s'agit l'histoire—mais Zeffirelli seul a réalisé ceci.

La mise en scène est vraiment italienne, et tous les personnages sont vivants, gaîs et surtout, réels. Les rôles des amants sont joués par Olivia Hussey et Leonard Whiting, eux-mêmes jeunes et modernes. La conception de Zeffirelli ses idées étonnantes montrent les caractères des personnages, surtout Mercutio un peu maniaque. Tybalt plein de haine, et la nourrice terreuse. La vendetta entre les deux familles est soulignée par leur vêtements—ceux du

ménage de Montague colorés, tandis que ceux du ménage de Capulet étaient gris et sombres.

Le film est plein d'action; il ne cesse jamais d'exciter. Par son maniement de la pièce de théâtre Zeffirelli a montré l'humour mais n'a jamais manqué de montrer l'accent du pressentiment en dessous. Ce pressentiment est toujours présent, même dans les discours du spirituel Mercutio et dans les dialogues des amants. Les personnages sont touchés par le sort. On peut croire que la mort de Romeo et Juliette n'est pas vraiment triste—c'est seulement la façon de leur mort. Leur amour était trop jeune, trop idéaliste pour survivre aux épreuves de la vieillesse. Ces deux sont morts avec leur amour, cet amour pur, immortalisé dans le cœur du monde, par les vers d'un génie, et par l'habileté technique d'un autre moderne—Zeffirelli.

NICOLA GARRAWAY, Upper V.

FAREWELL FROM MRS. ROTH

It is just over seven years now that Mrs. Kittow invited me to spend a weekend at Herschel. It was my first introduction to this lovely school in its beautiful setting and it was on this occasion that Mrs. Kittow offered me the headship of the Preparatory department. I was honoured by the trust she placed in me and sincerely hope I have not failed her. I shall always be grateful to her for her unfailing help so generously given.

My relations with members of the Council through Mrs. Kittow have been most cordial and I count myself fortunate to have worked under such a sympathetic and generous body.

I wish to express my sincere gratitude to the Teaching Staff, Boarding House Staff and Administrative Staff with whom I have been associated these past seven years. Their skilled service and cheerfulness together with their loyal support at all times meant much to me and I shall cherish their many kindly actions.

To all the parents I wish to say how happy I have been amongst you and I should like to thank you for your loyalty and for all you have done to help us in the development of the school. The school is the better for your interest and indeed the efforts of the staff, the Council and your daughters would be much the poorer without that interest.

I should like you, my pupils, both past and present, to know that I regard it as a great privilege to have had a share in the shaping of your early years. It is not given to all of you to be clever at your lessons, or with your hands, or to excel at games. But all can learn how to live in a community, how to be charitable to one's fellow men, how to do one's duty—in short, how to become worthy, clean-living persons of courage, honour and integrity. I should like to feel that in some measure I have helped you in this.

IRMA ROTH.

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HOUSE REPORTS

ROLT

House Mistresses: Mrs. Hampson, Miss Theron, Miss Engels and Mrs. Esterhuysen.

Head of House: Moira Little.

Prefects: Pip Broadbent, Lindsay Unite and Suzanne Milton.

1969 has been a year of happiness and success for Rolt. Our thanks go to Gail Dicey and her class for all that they contributed to the House last year.

A high standard and an excellent combination of both work and sport have been reached. However, we cannot conclude that there is no room for improvement. As well as leading in work points at the half-year, we won the Inter-house Swimming and Diving Competitions.

There are six girls to be congratulated on their constant good work; in Upper 5, Nicola Garraway; in Lower 5, Janet Graaff and Kate Nettleingham; in Lower 4, Eleanor Hooper and Hannelie Muller, and Fiona McLachlan in Upper 3.

In sport Rolt is proud of Jill Golding and Tessa Mallett who toured with the Western Province Schools' Hockey Team this year. Jill Golding with her partner, won the Under 16 "B" section of the Inter-School Tennis Tournament. Hilary Gasson continued to do very well at her diving and is the 1969 school diving champion.

In the Inter-House Public Speaking Competition at the end of the second term, Suzanne Milton, Janet Graaff and Jeanine Floyd represented Rolt and were adjudged the best speakers. Earlier in the term Janet Graaff did very well in the Road Safety Public Speaking Competition and in the third term, Suzanne Milton represented Herschel in the Inter-School Debates.

Four Rolt girls, Marilyn Simpson, Paula Cunningham, Fiona MacSymon and Hannelie Muller sang in the vocal solo section of the Cape Town Eksteddod, and all, especially Fiona, did very well.

Rolt paid its half-yearly visit to the Princess Alice Home in Retreat at the end of the second term and we spent a most worthwhile hour in four of the wards, giving our carefully-chosen presents to the children.

In the third term Rolt was very successful winning firstly, the Inter-house Magazine Competition, thanks to the capable editing and sterling work of Janet Graaff; secondly, the Inter-house Biological Collection arranged for the Lower IV's and Upper III's, thanks to the skill and time spent by Eleanor Hooper, Fiona MacSymon and Louisa Browne; and thirdly the Inter-House Music competition thanks to the talent and unerring patience of Susan Jen-

kin, Marilyn Simpson and Paula Cunningham. These girls especially and the rest of Rolt who helped them are to be congratulated.

In the third term Rolt made a very noble effort on the sports-field and was placed second in the Inter-house Hockey, Squash and Volleyball Competitions.

We are always grateful to Mrs. Hampson and the other Rolt House Mistresses for their invaluable guidance and support. May Rolt always maintain the high standards attained in previous years!

MOIRA LITTLE, Upper 5.

Head of Rolt.

MERRIMAN

Staff: Mrs. M. Muller, Mrs. Matthews, Mrs. Rauch, Miss Gross.

Head of House: M. Ethel Hacking.

Prefects: Alison Burns, Louise Bradley.

Firstly, we should like to thank Mrs. Muller, who has given us her guidance and support in all our undertakings. We would also like to extend a warm welcome to new Merriman staff: Mrs. Matthews and Miss Gross and we hope that they will find the time spent with us both happy and worthwhile. May, we now take this opportunity to congratulate Sally Abbott on obtaining an American Field Scholarship. We wish her every success in her life in America.

Inspired by the enthusiasm of Mrs. Muller we have taken a very active interest in our charities this year. Money which had been saved for two years was used to buy some really worthwhile Christmas presents for St. Michael's Home, which were much appreciated and we received some very touching and often amusing letters from the recipients. Almost every girl in the House knitted a jersey and these were presented to St. Michael's Home by Mrs. Muller who was accompanied by a number of girls. Three girls also attended their annual general meeting for 1969. We now have plans afoot to organise outings to private homes for individual children. We have been told that these will be a great help, but our decision will depend upon the advice of Miss Pretorius, the Superintendent. Nevertheless we have not neglected other charities and besides sending donations to various organisations from time to time, we have collected three boxes of magazines which were presented to the Mission to Seamen.

The Merriman girls have taken a keen interest in Inter-House activities and have acquitted themselves well and although not always endowed with talent they have never lacked in organisation or enthusiasm. We should like to congratulate Rolt on their marvellous performance at the Swimming Gala. They certainly deserved to win. However we are nonetheless proud of our own Vanessa

Weinig who won the "Swimmer of the Year" cup for the third time in succession. We attained an overwhelming victory in the Volley Ball and acquitted ourselves well in the Squash. A highlight of the year was the Inter-house Hockey when the teams were urged on by eager, gaily-bedecked cheerleaders who conducted a noisy barrage from the side lines. We are glad to congratulate our Hockey Players who won the day. Unfortunately, the Merriman choir strained their voices and on the following day were unable to do themselves justice in the Music Festival!

Sad to relate the general standard of work has not been as good as it should have been. However, Julia Mortera, Alexandra Reay, Jane Whipp and Jennifer Hearn have acquitted themselves well.

May I now take the opportunity of thanking the Merriman prefects and prefects' helpers for their support, especially Allison Burns, who has been outstandingly willing and competent.

M. ETHEL HACKING, Upper V.
(Head of Merriman)

JAGGER

Staff: Mrs. Scott-Shaw, Mrs. Boyes, Mrs. McCormick, Mrs. Strydom.

Head Prefect: J. Newman.
G. Gain, S. Milne, S. Leslie.

Under the efficient guidance of Mrs. Scott-Shaw this has been an extremely happy year for us all. Although we have not won many Inter-house Events, Jagger has been living up to its reputation for enthusiasm and determination.

The Jagger Prefects visited Cafda with the jerseys which we donate each year. The girls spent a great deal of time knitting these jerseys and they were truly appreciated by the recipients.

Unfortunately, Jagger's work has not been up to standard. As we have won the Work Cup for many years, I hope that this slackness will soon be corrected.

Much to everyone's distress Mrs. Himing passed away on the 16th June. We all miss her greatly. She was a dedicated member of the House and we sincerely appreciated all her interest in its activities.

An Inter-house Speaking Competition took place at Herschel this year which everyone enjoyed. The three girls who represented the House spoke extremely well and our congratulations go to Fiona Balgrie and Diana Willmott who were placed first in their sections.

Mrs. Boyes who has supported our House for many years went on long leave to travel overseas during the third term. We all hope she enjoys her trip and returns well rested.

Congratulations to the following girls for receiving their School Colours: Susan Campbell, Alex Adams, Hilary Henderson (Swimming), and Gillian Taylor who was chosen for the Western Province B Hockey Team.

The Jagger Squash Team is also to be congratulated on winning the Squash Cup. The team was lead efficiently by Susan Milne. Although we did not gain first place in either the Swimming or the Hockey we were a close second to Rolt in the Swimming and tied for second place with Rolt in the Hockey. Congratulations to the Tennis Team who won the tennis for the first time in many years. Janis Farley and Janet Burns both represented the School at the Senior Inter-Schools Tennis Tournament earlier this year. We all felt very proud of their excellent play.

Once again we wish to express our sincere appreciation to Mrs. Scott-Shaw for her whole-hearted support and enthusiasm during the past year.

JENNY NEWMAN, Upper V.
(Head of Jagger).

CLUB ACTIVITIES

LIBRARY REPORT

Chairman: Miss Mulliner.

Committee: Suzanne Milton, Jane Haram, Leslie Faulds, Tessa Helfet, Jeanine Floyd, Sally-Ann Wells, Shan Adams, Gail de Beer, Cathy Caradoc-Davies, Peta Brownlee.

The school is privileged to have a large and beautiful library stacked with books on every subject. New books have been added to the fiction shelves throughout the year, and on February 18th, the library's birthday, the whole school clubbed together to buy nine valuable reference books for the science, history, art and handicrafts sections of the library.

The latest editions of well-known magazines, both English and French, are always available on the magazine stand. Here too, are to be found the very popular magazines received from other schools. These are acknowledged elsewhere in the magazine.

It is unfortunate that many girls have not used the library properly so that it was necessary to control the library more strictly. The class mistresses now supervise the exchanging of library books during special library periods, and the library is open every afternoon for the reading of magazines and for reference work. The librarians have also adopted the use of a dated card system.

From next year Mrs. Matthews will take over the library as teacher librarian. Mrs. Kitow pays tribute to Miss Mulliner elsewhere in this Magazine.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Our grateful thanks to the following:

Books given to the Library by the School on the occasion of the library's birthday, 1969:
The early Christian and Byzantine World;
The Oriental World; Prehistoric and Primitive Man; The World of Islam—Paul Hamlyn.
The Mind—Life Series.

The Life and Times of Peter the Great; Columbus—Paul Hamlyn.

Silk Screen Printing on Fabric; Line Cutting—(Art Room).

Mrs. Perring: A collection of Modern Plays. Mrs. Brownell:

The Life and Times of Elizabeth I.

The Life and Times of Louis XIV.

Miss J. Porter.

Robin Lees: A copy of the book, "Fishing for Fortunes."

Mr. Riddick (Edith Wylie's husband) who sent R11 in memory of his wife. We have bought two Art books one on Michael Angelo and the other is Larousse Encyclopedia of Art. These have been put into the Steyn collection.

School Magazines received: Mowbray Girls' High School; Michael Oak School; St. Michael's School, Bloemfontein; Cape Town Training College; Roosevelt School, Bulawayo; St. Cyprian's; St. Barnabas College; St. Mary's D.S.G. Pretoria; St. Anne's Diocesan College; Queen's Park High School, Woodstock; The Westerfordian; Diocesan College, Rondebosch; Rustenburg Girls' High School, Rondebosch.

SCHOOL MUSIC

On the 24th September, a Festival of Music was presented in the hall, which included an Inter-House singing competition, and three piano solos. The programme started with three unison songs by each House, a descendant for the set song, "Oh dear! What can the matter be?" and then three two-part Strauss waltzes. The set trio was "Sweet and Low" and the solo, "Rose among the Heather". The adjudicator was Miss Ruth Dose, head of the music department at Rustenburg Girls' School, who considered that the standard was very high. The result of the festival was Rolt first, Jagger second, and Merriman third.

M. SIMPSON Upper V.
P. CUNNINGHAM Upper V.

CHOIR REPORT

This year has been a very busy one for both Senior and the Chamber Choir, beginning with the Founders' Day Service at which we sang "Lord, who hast made us for thine own" by Gustav Holst.

We were delighted to be asked by Mr. Swanson, organist of St. Saviour's Church, to join with his choir in a broadcast on Palm Sunday evening. For this occasion he composed an anthem, "Lo, the children of the Hebrews". Besides singing this anthem, our choir sang three others.

During April, we sang at three Old Girls' weddings: Laurian Botha, Amanda Noakes and Sally Baxter. An amusing episode at the Baxter wedding was the non-arrival of the bus which was to take us to the Bishops' Chapel for the wedding. This resulted in our creeping

in after the bride, who had reached the altar and while the priest was announcing the last hymn, we had the music for the service with us and the organist received it just in time.

During the July holidays a few girls sang at Esopha Henderson's wedding in Christ Church, Kenilworth. (This was the last wedding at which we would be singing away from St. Saviour's Church).

At the beginning of this term we had the pleasure of singing at Carol Baker's wedding.

We branched out this year and entered the Vocal Section of the Cape Town Eisteddfod. Four girls entered: Paula Cunningham, Hannah Muller, Fiona MacSymon and Marilyn Simpson. We were awarded 1 Diploma, 1 Honours and 3 Merits. The Chamber Choir entered the Junior Ensemble Section and received an Honours Diploma.

On the 28th May the Chamber Choir spent a very interesting and exciting afternoon in the South African Broadcasting Corporation's Studios in Sea Point. We had been asked to sing the carol, "Silent Night", for the U.C.T. Drama Department's production of "Little Women" by Louisa Mary Alcott. This was recorded and played at the subsequent performances at the Little Theatre.

The fourth term will be devoted entirely to the learning of carols for the annual Carol Service at St. Saviour's Church.

P. CUNNINGHAM.
M. SIMPSON.
(Choir Leader).

MUSIC AND DRAMA

Chairman: Mrs. Popham-Smith.
Vice-Chairman: Mrs. Saifery.
Treasurers: Hilary Henderson, Deborah Turner-Smith.
Secretary: Susan Jenkin.
Drama Representatives: Patricia Cowan, Jane Haram.
Music Representatives: Marilyn Simpson, Helen Brauer.
Ballot Representative: Hilary Gasson.

The Club committee has decided to have informal meetings during the year, at which only members of the club will be present, and one formal, well-rehearsed performance per year. Mrs. Kittow, staff and parents will be invited to this.

We had one informal meeting during the first term, which was very successful, and was enjoyed by everybody, and one formal meeting in the third term of this year. About one hundred and twenty members, parents and staff were present, and this really was a great success. During the twenty-minute interval tea and cake were served. A big "thank you" to the ever-faithful Mrs. Popham-Smith, who organised the meeting to perfection.

SUSAN JENKIN
Secretary.

THE SOCIAL RESPONSIBILITY SEMINAR

During the last week of the third term, Stds. 8, 9, and 10, attended a special Social Responsibility Seminar which had been arranged by the Diocesan Board of Social Responsibility. The aim of this course was to give us an idea of those who are less privileged than ourselves.

On the evening of Monday, 22nd September, Dr. Wolheim came to speak to us on the subject: "Poverty". He told us that over 12 million people in our country do not earn enough money to live properly, and he explained why, and how, this is so. Dr. Wolheim showed us the typical amount of food which is bought by unskilled labourers. We were shocked to see how little food is consumed by a poverty-stricken family of six.

We were made to realise that malnutrition is directly linked with poverty, when Mr. Stead spoke to us about malnutrition on Tuesday, 23rd September. Mr. Stead showed us slides of undernourished children who were suffering from diseases resulting from malnutrition. We learnt that gastro-enteritis and kwashiorkor are the two most dangerous diseases which kill hundreds of under nourished people every year.

Also on a Tuesday afternoon, the Rev. Mr. Leatt came to speak to us about Lifeline, the worthy organization to which people in trouble and distress may turn and where they may telephone for help. Many people on the verge of committing suicide telephone Lifeline and gain expert help which very often saves their lives. Depressed lonely people also get into contact with Lifeline, and the people who give their services voluntarily to Lifeline help sufferers as much as possible. The Rev. Mr. Leatt showed us a very interesting film on the Lifeline organization in Australia, where Lifeline began. Lifeline is now an international organization.

The next afternoon, Wednesday, Mrs. Jean Reynolds spoke to us about handicapped children. She explained how the Cripple Care Association helps cripples to lead lives which are as normal as possible. The same afternoon, Miss Borthwick, of the Department of Social Work at the University of Cape Town, gave us a talk on Child Welfare. Miss Borthwick told us how the child welfare organization always maintains that a child should have the best possible opportunities for growing and developing mentally, physically, emotionally and spiritually. The organization tries to give these opportunities to children who might, otherwise, never have them.

On Thursday, 25th September, the course came to an end with a group and general discussion. We were divided into groups which were guided by group leaders who had come especially to help us in this discussion. We discussed what we thought we could do to help the people about whom we had learned, during the course. We talked about various ways of helping, individually, in pairs,

in small groups, or as a school. Then we met again to pool our ideas. Several suggested that a school committee should be made responsible for various ways and means of helping these people. We decided that money should be raised but that the personal touch should always be maintained in helping others.

We were sorry that the course had to end so quickly, as we are all thirsting for more knowledge about social responsibility. However, we are grateful that we have been able to attend these lectures, all of which were extremely interesting and valuable. We know that we have learnt much through this Social Responsibility Course, and now we must try even more to help others ourselves.

JANE HARAM, Upper V.B.

SOCIOLOGICAL CLUB REPORT

President: Mrs. Scott-Shaw.

Committee: Pip Broadbent, Lindsay Unite, Janet Graaff, Lynne Reid, Jennifer Simpson, Alexandra Reay.

Secretary: Tesma Helfet.

Treasurer: Kate Nettleingham.

On Wednesday, 22nd January, Mrs. Scott-Shaw, President of the Sociological Club gave a brief outline of the purposes of the club to the new members.

A talk on the Schools and Varsity Camps was given by Mrs. Ruger. It was accompanied by very interesting slides showing all the facilities available at the camps.

On Wednesday, 19th February, Gwenda Loken, our American Field Service student, entertained us with a talk on her life at school in Minnesota, and she pointed out the differences she had encountered here. Slides were used to illustrate her talk, which everybody enjoyed. Roles were switched slightly later in the year when Lynne Cunningham depicted American life (observed during her A.F.S. year abroad) as seen by a South African. Both talks helped to bridge the gap between students of the two countries.

"Costume through the Ages" was the theme of a lecture presented to us by Miss Engels. We deeply appreciated the time she had given to the research which traced the fascinating evolution of costume.

We were very fortunate to be able to hear Mrs. Wright tell of her experiences while working for a team of zoologists in East Africa. She told of some of the very humorous incidents which had occurred while she was in the team and she illustrated her talk with slides. Dr. McLachlan very kindly explained the basic categories of animal behaviour. This talk, illustrated by a film, greatly increased our knowledge and understanding of these patterns.

On Wednesday, 26th March, Mr. Jacobs, a United States Embassy official, showed two films on space research and its developments. The films, which dealt with the "proposed landing-site on the moon", were all the more

meaningful later in the year when we were able to "participate" in the historic landing. Mr. Hurley must be thanked for increasing our understanding of the workings of Apollo 11 and of the hopes of the space programme planners for the future.

Films taken by Mrs. Hooper were of great interest to the geography girls in particular showing as they did the unique land formations represented in the Grand Canyon. Footage on Los Angeles and Disneyland were included in the films, which appealed to everyone.

Alcoholism was discussed as a disease by Mrs. Winter at the meeting held on Wednesday, 30th April. The causes and cures were pointed out in this very instructive talk and two films corroborated her ideas. Mrs. Winter's talk gave us an insight into how to approach this disease and we are indebted to her.

The warden in charge of St. John's Hostel for Boys, Mr. Gannon explained the work involved in his daily life there and recounted a number of his experiences. Mrs. Jardine, a missionary in Ovamboland, outlined the difficulties faced in teaching the Ovambo people, who have a heritage and culture so different from our own. She aroused the admiration of all who were present.

In an especially valuable meeting to consider the multi-racial society found in South Africa today, Mr. Whittall talked to us on "The Migration of Tribes down Africa". He was able to clarify many of the common strains found in our tribes today and he pointed out the reasons for and paths of their migrations. The ceremonies and dress of several Kenyan tribes were shown in a film.

In a tribute to Mrs. Scott-Shaw I quote Sir Winston Churchill:

"It is better to be making news than taking it, to be an actor rather than a critic".

Mrs. Scott-Shaw, through her unflinching enthusiasm, has stimulated the Sociological Club into following this maxim. Mrs. Kittow and other members of staff also give up their valuable time to participate, and this is appreciated by us all.

TESSA HELFET.
Secretary.

DEBATING SOCIETY

President: Miss Engels—English Section;
Mrs. Esterhuysen—Afrikaans Section.
Chairman: Ethel Hacking—English Section.
Helen Watson—Afrikaans Section.

Secretary: Janet Graaff—English and Afrikaans Sections.

Committee members: Gillian Gain, Carolyn Appleton, Machteld van Lennep.

Led by Miss Engels and Mrs. Esterhuysen, the school has had a very successful debating year. The Upper IV's, Lower V's and Upper V's have held internal debates on three Wednesday afternoons a term so that, during the year,

we have had a great many speakers discussing a variety of subjects. The motions which have been the most successful are: "There is justification for student protest" and "Suid-Afrikaners moet heeltemal tweetalig wees".

Not only have there been ordinary debates, but there have also been forum discussions, both in English and Afrikaans, in which everyone present has taken an active part. Subjects and teams were chosen at the time so that the girls had only a few minutes in which to prepare their points.

Two teams, one from Upper V, led by Ethel Hacking, and one from Lower V, led by Carolyn Appleton were entered for the Forum Discussion competition organised by the South African Council for English Education held in the first term of 1969.

Much experience and enjoyment has been obtained from evening debates with St. Cyprian's, St. George's and St. Joseph's. From the last school, with whom we debated: "South African students should be granted academic freedom", we learned something new—to have a specially prepared floor of ten besides the main speaker, the seconder and the one who sums up the motion.

Herschel was represented by Janet Graaff in the Public Speaking Competition organised by the Cape Road Safety Association in May of 1969. Speaking on "The position of the bicycle in modern traffic" she won the semi-finals but was unfortunately unable to participate in the finals. She was, however, placed third.

The most important of 1969's external competitions was undoubtedly the Jaycee South Peninsula Inter-Schools' Debate which a large number of Herschel girls attended. Suzanne Milton and Tessa Helfet, who represented Herschel, are again to be congratulated on their fine attempt to propose the motion: "Far too much money is wasted on space travel".

The most exciting competition of all was the Inter-House Public Speaking Competition held on 13th June, 1969. We were very fortunate in having as judge, Miss Porter who was visiting Herschel at the time and who is now the headmistress of the Diocesan School for Girls in Grahamstown. Each House was represented by a girl from Upper IV, Lower V and Upper V. Fiona Balgrie, Angela Bottomley and Diana Wilmott were the speakers for Jagger; Sally-Ann Wells, Tessa Helfet and Pippa McCormick for Merriman; and Jeanine Floyd, Janet Graaff and Suzanne Milton for Rolt. The winning House was Rolt.

This event undoubtedly stimulated the interest of the girls in debating and I feel that, together with the ambitious devotion that Miss Engels has given to the Society, the standard of debating will improve even more in the years to come.

ETHEL HACKING.
Chairman.
JANET GRAAFF.
Secretary.

GAMES REPORT

HOCKEY REPORT

Captain: Lindsay Unite.

Vice-Captain: Jenny Newman.

During the first part of the season it seemed that the hopes expressed by last season's captain that we should win the Inter-Schools Trophy might be realized for we did not lose a match until the game against St. Cyprian's immediately before the Tournament.

This run of success can be attributed to a large extent to good combination between the players achieved through the painstaking coaching of Mrs. Gibson and also to the presence in the team of some outstanding players.

In the Western Province Schools' Trials no less than seven girls were selected: Helen Brauer, Tessa Mallett and Jill Golding for the "A" team and Lindsay Unite, Jenny Newman, Moira Little and Jill Taylor for the "B" team.

Games were arranged against boys' teams

from St. Andrew's College, Bishops and Rondebosch, and these were undoubtedly beneficial to us.

But when it came to Inter-Schools it was just not our day. All went well till we drew with St. Cyprian's and were then beaten by Wynberg who with Sans Souci were the eventual winners.

For the first time the Under 15's held a separate tournament at Rustenburg. They acquitted themselves valiantly and are to be congratulated on reaching the finals.

This year all the Inter-House matches were played on the same day. Unfortunately it was a very hot afternoon and despite the cheering from the line, the teams did not strike good form.

Altogether I think we may claim that this has been a highly satisfactory year. The majority of the first team will be available next season and with plenty of promising players



HOCKEY

Back Row: H. Brauer, T. Mallett, D. Turner-Smith,

Middle Row: J. Golding, H. Gasson, E. Abbott, M. van Breda, J. Farley,
Y. Labia, G. Taylor.

Front Row: J. Newman, L. Unite (Captain), M. Little.



SWIMMING

Back Row: V. Weidig, T. Mallett, D. Turner-Smith, H. Brauer.

Next Row: H. Gasson, K. Nettleingham, F. Baigrie, H. Henderson.

Next Row: J. Golding, F. MacSymon, J. Simpson, S. Adams, A. Adams, F. MacLachlan,
A. Leslie, J. Hearn.

Front Row: S. Campbell, M. Little, J. Newman (Captain), S. Jenkin.

from the lower teams coming on there are the makings of a fine eleven next year.

I wish my successor the very best of luck; but even more important the same co-operation and enthusiasm from the teams as I have enjoyed.

I should like to thank Jenny Newman our Vice-Captain for her unfailing support throughout the season, and for taking over when I was ill. Also, our field has been a pleasure to practise and to play on and for this we must thank our groundsmen.

Our gratitude to you, Mrs. Gibson, cannot be adequately expressed. You have been an inspiration to us all. Many, many thanks.

LINDSAY UNITE.
(Captain).

SWIMMING REPORT

Captain: J. Newman.

Vice-Captain: Lindsay Unite.

This year has proved to be a very successful one from a swimming point of view, not only as far as results are concerned, but for the excellent spirit shown too, in spite of many hours of strenuous training.

All those who swam in the Inter-Schools' Gala are to be congratulated and a very special vote of thanks to those who missed making the teams, but whose continued enthusiasm in training assisted in getting everyone to the peak of fitness.

The Annual Inter-Schools Gala was held at Newlands Bath at the end of the first term. The general standard of swimming was higher

than usual with the result that many records were broken. Our successes include winning both the Under-14 and Under-15 Sections and being placed third in the Open Events. There is little doubt that the decision to call in Mr. Bouws to assist us during our final training was of great value.

Tessa Mallett, Alex Adams, Vanessa Weinlig and Jenny Simpson are to be congratulated on their outstanding performances right through the year.

Mrs. Gibson's guidance and dedication continues to be a wonderful inspiration to us all. We hope that our success and the obvious enjoyment in swimming, are some reward to her for the tremendous efforts she makes on our behalf.

JENNY NEWMAN.
(Captain).

TENNIS REPORT

Captain: Louise Brailey.

Vice-Captain: Moira Little.

During the first term tennis matches were played against various schools nearly every Saturday. The standard was good and we managed to win most of our matches.

The Inter-Schools tournament was held at the end of the first term. Members of the teams showed keenness and enthusiasm by attending early-morning practices before school. The Junior and Senior Inter-Schools tournaments were played on successive Saturdays. Our teams did not qualify for the final of the Junior competition but the girls all played hard and well.

We entered four couples for the Senior Inter-Schools, two in each section; Under-16 and Open. The Open B couple managed to get to the final of their section but were unfortunately beaten by Sans Souci. Jill Golding and Edwina Abbott played exceptionally well and won their section, for which they were awarded their tennis colours. Rustenburg won the tennis cup after a most enjoyable morning's tennis.

The results of the School Championships were as follows:

Senior Singles: Jill Golding.

Senior Doubles: Moira Little and Louise Brailey.

Under 15 Singles: Jill Golding.

Under 15 Doubles: Jill Golding and Edwina Abbott.

Under 13 Singles: Alex Adams.

Under 13 Doubles: Hazel Kinlay and Alex Adams.

I would like to thank those girls who were not fortunate enough to play in any matches, but in practices helped so much to make it an enjoyable year.

In conclusion, on behalf of the Matrices, I should like to wish the tennis team the very best of luck for 1970 and hope you have as much fun as we did in 1969.

LOUISE BRAILEY.
(Captain).

MATRIC DANCE REPORT

Out of the many minor and major battles fought in our U-V Classroom arose our theme for the Matric Dance, "Cat". Most of the guests at our dance were baffled but the discerning few noticed in an insignificant corner a small black cat on whom the honour had been bestowed. The decorations, when they were finally up, were very impressive and our thanks go to Mr. and Mrs. Broadbent whose home was used for the chaotic construction of these masterpieces, and no less to Pip who managed to bring harmony out of this confusion and who slogged day and night with endless patience. Mr. Withers and Toby are also to be thanked; it is entirely owing to their ingenuity and muscular strength that the decorations were up in time and stayed up.

On the night everyone looked lovely and it was hard to believe that the harassed and paint-spotted schoolgirls of the morning could be transfigured into such elegant and attractive young ladies. The food was delicious and we must thank the caterers who organised this department without fuss. It is a night, I am sure that none of us will forget and we should like to thank Mrs. Kittow, most sincerely for making such an evening possible.

ETHEL HACKING, Upper V.

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PREPARATORY SCHOOL NOTES

PREPARATORY SCHOOL CHRONICLE

FIRST TERM

January

- 21—Boarders returned in the evening.
- 22—School re-opened. We welcomed Mrs. Kirby, Mrs. Van Rooyen, also several new girls.
- 25—Tennis vs. Springfield Convent.

February

- 1—Swimming vs. Springfield Convent and Star of the Sea.
- 14—Founders' Day.
- 15—Tennis vs. Wynberg.
- 22—Tennis and Swimming vs. St. Cyprian's and Wynberg.
- 25—Ruby Porter Meeting.
- 28—Parents meet Staff at a Sherry Party.

March

- 5—Inter-Schools Swimming at Newlands.
- 11—Library's Birthday Party.
- 12—Ruby Porter Meeting.
- 24—Inter-House Tennis.
- 25—Inter-House Tennis.
- 26—Inter-House Swimming.
- 28—End of First Term. We say good-bye to Mrs. Van Rooyen.

SECOND TERM

April

- 8—Boarders returned in the evening.
- 9—School re-opened. We welcomed Miss Alexander as Upper II Form Mistress, Miss Uys as Afrikaans Mistress and Miss Way as Housekeeper.
- 10—Staff at home to parents.
- 11—Staff at home to parents.
- 12—Netball vs. Wynberg.
- 15—Ruby Porter Meeting.
- 30—We say good-bye to Mrs. Bennett.

May

- 10—Netball vs. Wynberg.
- 15—Ascension Day. Service at St. Saviour's Church.
- 17—Netball vs. St. Cyprian's. Elsteddod at the City Hall. Two choirs were entered.
- 21—Examinations began. Netball vs. Loreto Convent.
- 23—Lower III Ruby Porter Members visit Raapkraal Creche.
- 29—We attended a Republic Day Service at the Senior School.

June

- 7—Scholarship Examinations at the Senior School. Several of our girls entered.
- 11—Upper II and Lower III saw "Little Women" at the Little Theatre.
- 12—Netball vs. St. Mary's Convent.
- 13—Upper II Ruby Porter Members visit Raapkraal Creche.
- 14—Entrance Examination.
- 18—End of Second Term.

THIRD TERM

July

- 15—Boarders returned in the evening.
- 16—School re-opened.
- 17—Staff at home to parents.
- 18—Staff at home to parents.
- 20—Moved into new classrooms.
- 29—Netball vs. St. Cyprian's.
- 30—The whole school was taken to "The Last of the Wild" at the Labia Theatre.

August

- 6—Netball vs. St. Mary's Convent.
- 7—Apollo 11. Film at the Senior School.
- 9—Netball vs. Wynberg.
- 15—Netball vs. St. Cyprian's.
- 16—Netball vs. Star of the Sea.
- 20—The Blessing of the new buildings by His Grace, The Archbishop.
- Netball vs. Springfield Convent.
- 26—Netball vs. Grove Primary.

September

- 2—The Investiture of the Prince of Wales at the Capitol Cinema.
- 5—Ruby Porter Meeting.
- 12—Hockey vs. Senior School.
- 13—Netball vs. Star of the Sea.
- 17—Music Examinations.
- Inter-Schools Netball at Rustenburg.
- Medical Mission—an Exhibition at St. Saviour's Church.
- 19—Under 12 and Open Inter-House Netball.
- 20—Upper I and Lower II Inter-House Netball.
- Speech Examinations.
- 25—Variety concert by pupils.
- 26—End of Third Term.

FOURTH TERM

- 7—Boarders returned in the evening.
- 8—School re-opened.
- 9—Inter-House Art Competition.
- Staff at home to parents.
- Ruby Porter Meeting.
- 13—Ruby Porter Cake Sale.
- 14—Inter-House Hockey.
- 18—Tennis vs. Wynberg.
- 20—Ruby Porter Cake Sale.
- 25—Swimming vs. Springfield Convent and Star of the Sea.
- 27—Ruby Porter Cake Sale.

November

- 14—Examinations began.
- 15—Tennis vs. Rustenburg.
- 25—Ruby Porter Tea Party.

December

- 5—Exhibition of Speech and Free Movement.
- Exhibition of work.
- 8—Speech Day.
- 9—Gymnastic Display.
- Sports Day.
- 10—End of the Fourth Term. We say good-bye to Mrs. Roth and Miss Alexander.

IRMA ROTH.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL LIBRARY REPORT, 1969

With the Library in part-time use as a classroom for the first half of the year, the library monitresses, Barbara Gordon-Bagnall, Elizabeth Jeffery and Joanne Pulsford, were working under difficult conditions. They are to be congratulated on their success in keeping the work running smoothly in trying circumstances.

The Library celebrated its birthday on March 11th, and the girls of the Preparatory School gave generously of gifts, in the form of books, book tokens or money. We thank all these cheerful givers most warmly.

Miss Montgomery undertook the heavy task of listing and cataloguing all these books, and by the end of the second term the monitresses had prepared them for the Library shelves, and these additions are now in active circulation.

It is pleasing to note that the books in the Reference Section have been used frequently by all classes; but it is still necessary to remind borrowers of fiction to take greater care of the books they borrowed. Too many books are found lying about the school or find their way into the confiscation cupboard.

J. A. KIRBY.

On behalf of the monitresses and all the users of the Library I wish to thank Mrs. Kirby for all her help throughout the year, and for sorting and checking the books. She has given much time and thought to the problems that have arisen and we are most grateful for all she has done for us.

L. G. MONTGOMERY.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL GAMES REPORT

This has been a year in which the girls have worked with enthusiasm and are to be congratulated on their hard work.

SWIMMING

The Swimming Team trained enthusiastically and many early sessions at the Newlands Bath were well attended. The swimmers, however were not really in peak condition for the Inter-Schools' Gala and the final results were disappointing.

The team finished fifth in the Swimming Events and third in the Diving.

Most of the school took part in the Inter-House Gala which was enjoyed by staff, parents and public. Gallant mothers and fathers swam in the parents' races, and, with the results of their races included in the final House total, the Gala ended with Merriman: 121 points, Jagger 79, and Rolt 59.

TENNIS AND TENNISLETTE

Matches against other schools were held throughout the first term, and although play in the beginning was erratic the school team gradually settled down and produced some good tennis.

The Inter-Schools' Tennis Tournament was held at Sans Souci High School and the Open and Under 12 couples played well. Herschel came second in this tournament, being beaten by Rustenburg School. The couples representing the school were: P. Thom (Capt.), and C. Moni, G. Austin and G. Reay.

The Inter-House matches were played after the Inter-Schools' Tournament, and the girls enjoyed their matches, playing with great determination. Rolt won with 8 points; Merriman was second with 6 points and Jagger third with 4 points.

Tennislette is enjoyed by most of the younger girls and the standard is improving with constant practice. An Inter-House competition was

held which resulted in victory for Rolt: 8 points and a tie between Merriman and Jagger with 4 points.

NETBALL

This season has been a good one and the girls have worked very hard and well.

Several friendly matches were played against other schools and Herschel usually did well with a victory for either the Under 12 or the Open team.

The Inter-Schools' Netball Tournament, held at Rustenburg Junior School, was a disappointment as both the Under 12 and Open teams expected to do, and should have done, better.

The Inter-House Netball matches caused great excitement and competition was very keen. The winner was Jagger with 10 points. Second was Rolt with 8 points, and third was Merriman with 6 points. All girls played well and it is gratifying to see the standard of Netball improving slowly but surely.

HOCKEY

This ever-popular game is enjoyed by the Upper II's and Lower III's who work hard at the skills and exercises set them. There is an improvement in their play. The Inter-House hockey matches were played with great enthusiasm and the girls produced some good techniques in their play. The results were:

Rolt—4 points, Jagger—2 points, and Merriman—6 points.

SPORTS DAY AND GYM DISPLAY

These two events were held on the same morning and much hard work was put into the gym display in which every girl took part. It consisted of a series of movements using all parts of the body in various sequences. The entire display was accompanied by the beat of a drum.

For the first time field events were introduced into Sports Day, and the girls enjoyed doing this and produced some good results. The points of the field events and the running were events combined and resulted in a win for Jagger, Merriman came second and Rolt third.

DEPARTMENT

The following girls have been awarded their department badges for 1969:

J. Thomas, D. Westcott, C. Stern, E. Hartnell-Beavis, M. van der Bijl, S. Delahunt, T. Douglas-Hamilton, M. McLauchlan, C. Robinson, S. Fuller, S. Brownlie, B. Twentymen-Jones, F. Ross, J. Bettison, M. Maastrecht, N. Fouche, G. Browne, G. Austin, P. Thom, K. Cooper, S. Knight, J. Park, R. Ross, P. A. Simpson, E. Mills, B. van Alphen Stahl, J. Barry, B. Gordon-Bagnall, G. Reay.

M. CARTER.

SPEECH AND DRAMA

At the end of last year, with the kind permission of Canon Hodson, we had the privilege of presenting a programme of poetry, carols, and an extract from "The Man Born to be King", in St. Saviour's Church. We called it "A Christmas Thanksgiving".

It could only be done, of course, by enlisting the co-operation of the Staff and by using to the full Mrs. Roth's effortless genius for organisation.

As both these were forthcoming, we feel the production was a great success and many parents felt that it was a most moving and impressive experience. I feel (and I am sure Miss Sweet would agree) that our grateful thanks should go to the staff, who, day after day, uncomplainingly escorted classes to and fro to Church and back again in the hot summer sun, and contributed their experience and endless patience to the task of controlling large numbers of excited (and occasionally bored) little girls.

This year, going on the principle that to stand still is to stagnate, we have been experimenting in various directions. One experiment has been to use Speech and Drama classes to bring History to life through Creative

Drama. Marco Polo with his men, and the 1820 Settlers enacted their travels, voyages, triumphs and hardships in the somewhat confined space of the old hall, and thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Report has it that many of them even knew their work better, which, of course, was the object of the exercise!

We have also, in preparing for Open Day, 1969, tied Speech and Drama to the English lesson, and the combination of Creative Writing with Verbal Dynamics has brought forth an added dimension to our end-of-the-year programme of poetry and song which we hope parents and guests are going to enjoy.

MARGARET L. SAFFERY.

RUBY PORTER SERVICE LEAGUE

Chairman: S. Adderley.

Secretary: F. Ross.

Committee: Mrs. Adderley, Mrs. Fuller, Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Roth, Susan Fuller, Lindsay Loggie.

Meetings have been held regularly throughout the year. The parents on the committee suggested a variety of ways in which Ruby Porter members could give their services to people in need.

Money was collected in boxes by the girls and the classes throughout the Junior School. Visits were made in organized groups to Raapkraal Creche where collected clothing was given to needy children.

One project was to provide blankets made up of knitted squares which the girls collected in houses, the house with the most squares gaining a point. Jagger won the award and three blankets were made.

Mrs. Adderley very kindly made several dresses for the Raapkraal Creche and this was very much appreciated. Lindsay Loggie and her mother made some eiderdowns for children who needed them. This was also appreciated.

Other projects include the collecting of scrap materials and dress patterns, and letter-writing to patients in hospitals who can not be visited because of hospital rules.

Further charity work is in progress to provide Christmas cheer at an orphanage, and for this cake sales are being held to provide funds.

FIONA ROSS.

ORIGINAL WORK

THE FILM ON WILD LIFE

On Wednesday we had a school outing to a film called "The Last of the Wild" which was about animals which are becoming extinct. I was glad to have a chance to see it, because some of the animals were very rare, and I would probably not see any of them in zoos.

The men who took the photography must have a lot of patience to look for birds and animals, because some of them were very rare and well-hidden. They must have had skill

to know how to approach and photograph each species. They also had a great deal of courage, to photograph a komodo dragon, lions, tigers and wolves.

Still, I envy them seeing all the lovely animals and birds.

In the various nature reserves we saw different countries, which was interesting. We saw Japan when it was snowing, and I did not know that it ever snowed in Japan.

We saw parts of Australia, Asia, Europe and even our own Kruger National Park in the Transvaal.

I liked the Komodo dragon because he was exciting and I had never seen one before.

I liked the baby animals, particularly the baby koala.

The monkey amused me, but the penguins were even more funny, for when the leopard seal came, they all shot out of the water.

There were some magnificent Birds of Paradise. I would have liked to see some snakes or a little more of the kangaroos in Australia.

Animals are becoming extinct, because of man shooting them. If they had not been treated so, we would still have the Dodo and perhaps other extinct creatures.

The advantage of having a film like this, is to teach children about the animals, to have photographs of the animals when they are extinct and perhaps if everybody saw the film man may realize how extinct animals are getting and not go out and shoot them.

CATHERINE ATKINSON (8 years) Upper I.

THE PIXIE

One day I followed a butterfly through a buttercup meadow.

After a long time he stopped landing on a buttercup, then, to my astonishment, two arms came out of the butterfly taking of his wing. Then I realised that this was no butterfly but a pixie.

When I looked again I saw that he had cut himself on a thorn or something like that. I carefully picked him up and asked him where he lived. He said in a high squeaky voice that he lived in "Butter Cottage".

I didn't know where that was, but I knew it must be a buttercup.

I asked the way, and when I got there I saw a very neat and tidy little house in a buttercup.

I put him gently down.

He said goodbye and gave me a wish. I wished for a doll, and got a curly haired doll.

KATE PHILIP (9 years) Upper I.

FISHING IN THE STORM

One day when I was having breakfast my pet monkey, Bobby, came up and pulled at my arm. Luckily I had just finished breakfast so I followed him.

Bobby came to my bedroom and pulled my fishing rod. He wanted me to go fishing. So I took some biscuits, some lemonade, a jar and my fishing rod.

Off I went followed by Bobby. When I got to the stream I could see, that in the night it had overflowed.

Then I sat down next to the stream. First I caught a few tadpoles, and put them into

the jar. I saw that Bobby was quite amused by the fishes, first he saw them, then they were gone.

I suddenly heard a noise, it came from behind me, I followed the noise and there sitting on a stone was a mermaid. She was crying. I thought that she must have been washed up when the stream overflowed.

Then I remembered that Mummy had said that the family was going down to the sea.

The next day we were going down to the sea. After breakfast I hurried down to the stream. I picked up the mermaid and put her into a basket.

When we got to the sea I carefully picked her gently out of the basket and put her back into the sea.

When we were packing to go, a seagull came to me. She had a note in her beak. It said, "Thank you for returning our daughter, she is safe with the family." So now, I knew that the little mermaid was safe.

ROSAMUND ROSS (9 years) Upper I.

HORSES

Eyes flashing hooves dashing,
Like thunder pounding on the grass,
Manes and tails like streamers
flying as they pass.

GEORGIA DEAL (8 years) Upper I.

MY VISIT TO THE CIRCUS

I am going to the circus. At the moment we are driving through town. I am Lynn and I've just turned nine. For my birthday treat I am going to the circus.

Now we are in the tent listening to the band. Now some lions have entered and a liontamer dressed in a kind of tutu.

She makes them jump through rings I now have to block my ears for the clapping which comes after.

Now come the acrobats swinging through the bars, climbing up ropes like monkeys. Then Tickey comes on if you do not know who Tickey is he is a popular little clown. He does lots of funny tricks I nearly died of laughter.

Then it was interval. A man came up calling cakes, ice-cream, sweets and popcorn. I bought an ice-cream and a packet of popcorn.

Then some horses with golden tassels came prancing in. Now come elephants and a baby elephant holding his mothers tail. Last came baby elephants.

Then came some pekes and poodles, going through rings, jumping small hedges. Then a dalmation came hooked to a small carriage, which all the little dogs jumped into.

I do believe it was the nicest day of the year.

LYNN RHODES-HARRISON (9 years)
Upper I.

TEACHING A CAT A LESSON

One day in the holidays I saw a cat stalking something but I did not know what! It was a big cat with white bib and paws.

Suddenly I saw a bird sitting on the grass. The cat was getting nearer and nearer, a sly, long and thin cat.

Suddenly it saw a butterfly and started playing with it. When the butterfly went away the cat started stalking it again.

The cat pounced, and to my amazement, brought the bird to me.

I tied a bell round the cat's neck so when it walked all the dogs barked at her. Now she always stays in our garden.

MICHELLE VAN DER BYL (10 years).
Lower II.

MORNING

The sun was slowly rising from the East and a little breeze was blowing over the hills.

The daffodils, primroses, snowdrops and crocuses were swaying and the lush green grass was rustling noisily.

The birds twittered in the trees and the milkman whistled cheerfully as he went on his rounds.

The occasional drone of an aeroplane could be heard, and the stream gurgled busily over the stones.

KARINA FLOYD (10 years) Lower II.

SPRING CLEANING

Ladders and dusters, mops and clutter,
Litter the dining-room floor.
Poor old dad is heard to mutter,
He's glad there isn't more.

Spring cleaning fever has hit the house,
And there isn't room to study.
"Take out that cage and awful white mouse,
And look at your shoes they're all muddy!"

And so it goes on, day in, day out,
And the whole family has to suffer,
Until mum is satisfied there is no doubt,
That her house is as clean as another.

AMANDA LEE, (11 years) Upper II.

THE GRAHAMSTOWN GAME RESERVE

In the holidays I was taken on my first visit to a game-reserve. It is very small and new and lies on the hills a few miles outside Grahamstown. The game-wardens are trying to bring back all the animals that used to live there hundreds of years ago. Although there were no lions and elephants, I found it just as much fun as the Etosha Pan.

We drove down the dusty road and then towards some stony hills. Suddenly, under the thorn-trees, we saw a figure standing, absolutely still. It was a giant Kudu. It was a big stately animal with great twisty horns and standing-out ears. The warden told us that Kudus lived there when the 1820 settlers arrived.

Further on we saw a herd of mountain Zebra which watched as we passed. Then a herd of Springbok ran across the road right in front of the car, flashing their white tails as they jumped. We saw several Gemsbok which are beautiful. The Gemsboks' horns look like walking sticks, and they have sweeping black tails.

In the valley we saw a Rhinoceros standing eating a pile of lucerne. It looked as if it had on armour-plating and was very fat from eating all day long.

In the evening as we drove back along the little winding road, we passed porcupines, badgers, wild-cats and Maanhaarjakkals. They were all creeping down quietly to the dam to drink, as it was sunset! It was a fascinating sight and they all looked happy and safe in their natural home.

CAMILLA WHITE (11 years) Upper II.

LANDING ON THE MOON

The moment has come.
The moon!
Another planet.
Weightless
Airless
desolate
The steps are stark and steep,
My foot touches!
What?
another planet.
The world is waiting for me to speak
I gasp out words in my space-helmet
Strangeness surrounds me.

CAMILLA WHITE (11 years), Upper II.

THE EXPRESS

Ian and I were waiting in Kirkstone tunnel for the 10.20 express to pass. In the distance we heard its siren going, as it passed the crossing. We stared towards the town waiting to see the long grey, worm-like express coming towards us. "It's been held up," Ian said "No, here it comes!"

We hurried further into the tunnel, wanting the full effect of its passing. Suddenly like a whirlwind the train swept past. The lighted windows made a quick flashing reflection on the wall, there were people in the compartments, some reading some knitting. "There's Jill!" I shouted "Where?" asked Ian, but the express had gone as suddenly as it came.

JANET THOMAS (12 years), Upper II.

THE K.W.V.

On Monday the 26th January we went to the K.W.V. in Paarl. First we went into a room with a screen and had films on the starting of the K.W.V. and its produce. Next we were shown the ordinary barrels of wine aged from 1965 to 1969, then we went into the room that held five barrels of wine but each barrel has 16,000 gallons of wine in it. There were also a few cellars with wine under the floor, which was of the number I can't count to.

Then we went to the cellars where the sherry was made. We were also told that the white dust on a grape is not all dust, but minute particles of yeast. This makes the wine ferment and it kills what sugar there is so in sweet wines they let the yeast ferment and before it has killed all the sugar they kill the yeast. In dry wines they let the yeast work all the sugar away. There were many pumps pumping up wine from under the floor. Also if you want your wine to ferment it will not do so in a bottle, only in oak barrels. After that we went up again and we tasted the wines and sherry. Later we got a book on how to cook with wine and sherry.

SHONA MILTON (11 years), Upper II.

THE WILD HORSES

Mark really longed to own a horse and at last here was his chance. He was going to spend the Summer Holidays with his uncle and Aunt on their farm. He was leaving on the three o'clock train, and he would arrive at the farm at about six o'clock that night.

He had never been to the farm before, and he was looking forward to it immensely. His Aunt and Uncle met him at the station at half past five, then they drove back to the farm. He had dinner, and then an early night so that in the morning, completely refreshed, he could explore the farm. The next morning, he dressed quickly, and asked his uncle about going to see the horses, and his Uncle replied "Sure, sure kid, come this way." and led him out to the stables where the best horses were kept. What Mark saw was such a beautiful sight that his eyes shone with happiness. Six young foals kicking up their heels and neighing, came galloping towards his uncle. Only one little filly remained, then, on sudden impulse, she kicked up her heels, neighed, and halted. She galloped over to a group of rolling-eyed, neighing, naky horses, nicknamed the "wild horses". Mark watched all this in marvelling silence. He immediately took to the "wild horses".

From that first day, he went down to those wild horses, and gradually, slowly but surely, the wild horses got to know him, his touch and his smell, and their return of apprecia-

tion touched Mark very much. When Mark left, he was asked which horse he would like to take for his own. He considered, and knew in his heart he would like to take all the wild ones. But after thinking hard for two days, he chose ... the young filly who had shown him, on the first day, the wild ones. He ran down to find her, and tell her. She was there with all the others, he talked to her, and soothed her, and then he told her. As if she understood, she "hrrphed" in joy.

At last the day came for Mark to leave. He had packed all his things, and his foal was in the horsebox. He ran down to say goodbye to the horses. They neighed as he ran towards them on the dewy grass, and he kissed each one of them on the nose. He then ran up to his uncle's car, and with tears in his eyes rode away from the wild horses, who had made him so happy, during his holiday on the farm.

TERRY LLOYD-ROBERTS (11 years),
Upper II.

CRY OF THE VELD

Men leave greasy, oily and sodden remains of plastic scattered over my rolling hills.

They let animals slowly, mouthful by mouthful, munch my luscious grass until there is nothing but bare and dusty patches of soil.

Then the winds come and roar and tug at my helpless soil, it blows and gathers until there is nothing but a swirling, raging cloud of dust.

Then the rains come and pour, pound and rush down slopes until the torrents make deep dongas where men will eventually throw litter.

What is the use of the painful destruction, or does man have no feeling for beauty?

SUSAN BROWNLIE (11 years), Lower III.

WILD HORSES

All is silent on the desolate moor until
With screams and throaty snorts.
The wild horses pound.
Flying over grassland with long tails flowing,
Muscles rippling under shiny skin while
Little ears are a-twitching.
Eyes are alert, and sparkle with
excitement and
Wide, expressive nostrils knucker,
The leader screams a shrill command,
then
With tails a-flying
And clouds of dust,
The wild horses gallop into the fading dusk!

SUSAN BROWNLIE (11 years), Lower III.

MY LITTLE BOAT

Whenever I sail in my little white boat,
I am the happiest girl afloat,
As the breeze comes up and I glide along,
I sing to myself a little song—
"Little white boat, oh, little white boat,
You make me the happiest girl afloat."

In my little white boat I often sail,
And behind I leave a long white trail,
And as I sit in this tiny white boat,
I think of others who are also afloat,
On big black liners which steam away
To places afar day after day.
Oh little white boat, oh, little white boat,
You make me the happiest girl afloat!

JOANNE PULSFORD (12 years), Lower III.

A WINTRY FARM

The haze
Hung low
On the wintry days.

In the field they stayed.
Those steady mares;
Upon one single ray they gazed.

The sun was hid
When the goat gave birth
To a little kid.

The cows
They stayed in the sweet-smelling barn,
And by their sides lay the sleeping sows.

SHELLY ADDERLEY Lower III.

THE FAIRIES WIN

Fairies always look forward to Spring, for
what they want most are the snowdrops. As
soon as the snow begins to melt, they show
their dainty heads above the soil. The fairies
wait until the snowdrops are in full bloom,
and then they pick them and hang them in
their houses. These flowers make the lovely
lanterns which light up the long, dark hours
of winter.

Fairy-land was a happy friendly place. Fairies
were friends to all except the wicked witch
who lived just outside their village. She was
jealous of their everlasting joy so one day she
wove an evil spell over fairy-land, and there-
after, no Spring came to the fairies.

The fairies were not dismayed at having
no spring to get their food by, because they
had worked very hard the Spring before and
had enough food to last them for three years.
What they were not prepared for was no
Spring to collect snowdrops for their lanterns.
They had to go through long, dark hours.

The wicked witch was very pleased with
herself, but she had not reckoned with having
no Spring to collect her food in. She had spent
Spring casting evil spells, and only collecting
enough food for one winter. She started getting
thinner and thinner until one day she came
to the edge of the village, as thin as a rake.

The fairies could not bear to see her like
that, so they took her into their homes and fed
her up until she was well again. Soon the
witch announced that she was giving up her
bad ways and coming to live with the fairies.
As she said this, Spring returned to the village.

The fairies were overjoyed to have Spring
back and also to have the witch amongst them.
The witch and the fairies lived happily ever
after.

GILLIAN REAY (12 years), Lower III.

LITTER BUGS

Old tin cans,
The core of a pear,
A bottomless frying pan
Just left there

They bring their sardines,
The tins stay to rot;
And, just for company,
An aluminium pot.

"Didn't know what to do with them," they
feebly say.
"Why not put them in a hole?"
"It's simpler to throw them away."

CLARE JOLLY (11 years), Lower III.

AFRIKAANS ORIGINAL WORK

MY DOOD

Eendag het ek na die see gegaan,
Daar het ek op die strand gestaan.
Die branders het oor my kop gestaan,
En daar het ek toe doodgegaan.

Niemand het na my begrafnis gekom,
Want hulle het gesê ek was so dom
Om op die strand te staan, en wag
Vir die branders om oor my te slaan,
daardie dag!

SHARON BOSMA (12 years), Lower III.

SOL 'N MOL

Ek woon in die stad
Ek woon in 'n gat
ek is 'n mol
my naam is Sol
Ek hou van kaas
en koel en gras,
My twee oë is blind
die katjie sal my vind
Ek is baie bang
dat hy my sal vang.

C. ROBINSON (12 jaar), Lower III.

LENTE

Die heerlike lente,
Almal is vry.
Die diere en voëls
Wil almal baklei.

Die vissies en krappe
Swem heedag so rond,
Hulle word vet,
En lê op die grond.

Die sekkorinkies spring
Van tak tot tak,
Versamel hulle akkers
Met groot gemak.

GILLIAN AUSTIN (12 jaar), Lower III.

BRU DIE HOND

Bru is reusagtig, met swart oë, en 'n rooi liggaam, en verskriklike tande in sy groot mond.

Bru is nie lief vir al die klein hondjies nie, en dikwels baklei hy met hulle! Hy is 'n goeie wag hond, en maak al die inbrekers baie bang, so bang dat hulle moet weghardloop! Ja, almal moet padgee vir Bru.

Bru is reusagtig, met swart oë, en 'n rooi tong. Maar ek is baie lief vir my hond, Bru.

T. LLOYD-ROBERTS (11 jaar), Upper II.

DIE SEE

Ek hou
Van die blou
Van die see, see, see.

Ek loop deur
die strand en
Ek leer, leer, leer!

Dit kolk en draai,
Dat die skuim so waai
O! ek hou van die blou van die see, see, see.

T. LLOYD-ROBERTS (11 jaar), Upper II.

MY DIERE

My perd Pepe,
het 'n lang nekkie.
Hy woon in 'n kraai,
met sy toom en saai.

My hond Klok,
Woon in 'n honde-hok.
Hy het baie ploole,
En slaap op die mat met sy vloole.

My kat Piet,
Hy is 'n handiet.
Hy steel al die kos in die kombuis
En ek stoot hom uit die huis.

DEBORAH WESTCOTT (12 jaar), Upper II.

DIE HOND

Die hond het baie slange gevang,
Want dit was lekker om te eet;
Maar eendag het 'n slim ou slang—
Hom gebyt!
O, Lêwe Tyd!

Hy hardloop baie stadig,
want die plek was baie seer,
Hy sug en sug,
Hy het sy les gou geleer
En slange eet hy nou nie meer.

JEAN BARRY (9 years), Lower II.

MY PONIE

Een dag het mammi gesê ons sal na 'n plaas gaan. Ek was baie bly en ons het in die motor gery. 'n Uur later was ons daar. Ek het 'n mooi ponie gesien en gevra of ek hom vir my verjaarsdag kan kry. My ma en my pa het ja gesê.

Sewe dae later was my verjaarsdag en ek het na die plaas gegaan. Ons het hom gekoop. Ek het hom die naam Charlemagne gegee. Hy was bruin met een wit hoef. Ons het na die rykskool gegaan en ek het geleer om 'n perd mooi te ry.

DIANNE RHODES-HARRISON (8 jaar),
Lower II.

DIE UIL

In die boom sit die uil,
Hy sit in die boom en huil.
Sy nes is in die boom,
En dit is waar hy woon
Wanneer dit sneeu
Sit hy in 'n klomp strooi,
Hy sit so lekker warm
Met sy kleintjies onder sy arm.

DIANNE DOUGLAS-HAMILTON (9 jaar),
Lower II.

**QUALITY
COMFORT
DURABILITY**

Household
Words in
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From

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OLD HERSCHELIANS' ASSOCIATION

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Hon. Treasurer: Nancy Morris (Howie) (77-2496).

Magazine Editor: Adele Fouché (Jooste) (71-5374).

Games Secretary: Jill Eckstein (Phillip).

CIRCLE SECRETARIES

Group 1

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

H—Nicolette Knight (De Villiers), Hawthorns, Mains Avenue, Kenilworth, Cape. (77-7860).

Group 2

I, J & K—Ruth Kewley (Withiel), 102, Montebello, Montrose Street, Newlands, Cape. (65-1264).

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

O, P & Q—Maureen McLennan (Bourke), 20, Silwood Road, Rondebosch, Cape. (6-4142).

Group 3

R—U—Anita Gilmour (Lockwood), P.O. Box 93, Lansdowne, Cape. (6-52-965).

Group 4

V—Anita Gilmour (Lockwood), P.O. Box 93, Lansdowne, Cape. (6-52-965).

W—Anne Russell (Kipps), 2, Upper Thistle Street, Newlands, Cape. (65-3687).

X—Elizabeth McCarthy (Holmes), Glocca Morra, Coniston Way, Constantia, Cape. (71-3575).

Y—Paddy Howes (Goble), Paddyfields, Roderick Way, off Ladies' Miles Ext., Constantia, Cape. (77-8493).

Z—Jennifer Wynne (Brimble), Mykonos, Empire Avenue, Hout Bay, Cape.

Group 5

AA & BB—Anne Snyders (Steens), 12, Croft Road, Rondebosch, Cape.

CC—Jill Eckstein (Phillip), 13, Keurboom Road, Rondebosch, Cape. (65-2293).

DD—Pam Dyke-Poynter, Archie Street, off Robinson Road, Kenilworth, Cape. (71-0961).

EE—Angela Gilbert, The Linny, Carbrook Avenue, Claremont, Cape. (77-3555).

FF—Gail Kinlay, Kylemore, Aberdeen Road, Newlands, Cape. (6-6735).

GG—Angela Macris, 202 Mount Curtis, Main Road, Sea Point, Cape.

HH—Maureen Harris, "Waverley", Primrose Avenue, Wynberg, Cape. (77-1904).

LONDON COMMITTEE

Miss H. C. McLean, 8, Amber Cottages, Coleshill, near Amersham, Bucks. (Telephone Amersham 2361); in London during the week: (Welbeck 6591).

Miss Claire Russell, 21, Chestow Villas, London, W.11. (Tel. 229-0251).

Mrs. P. L. C. Brodie (Pauline Thorne), The Keeper's Cottage, Langshott, Horley, Surrey. (Tel. Horley 3580).

Mrs. S. Hoppen (Stephanie Shub), 17, Little Chester Street, London, S.W.1. (Tel. 245-9400).

Mrs. E. MacPherson (Nicolette van der Bijl), 10, Hamilton House, Vicarage Gate, London, W.8. (Tel. 937-4433).

Mrs. G. Van den Berg (Jean Stoddart), 2, Knighton Close, South Croydon, Surrey. (Tel. Bywood 4302).

Miss Pauline Vogelpoel, 33, The Little Boltons, London, S.W.10. (Tel. 373-5082).

Mrs. Wells (Heather Kelly), The Old Rectory, Shelton, near Kimbolton, Hunts. (Tel. Raunds 2920).

LONDON MEETING OF OLD HERSCHELIANS' AT THE GUIDE CLUB, 46
BELGRAVIA SQUARE, S.W.1. ON TUESDAY, 20th MAY, 1969

It was so nice to have, once more, the room overlooking Belgrave Square. The Guide Club is ideally situated, not only for those members coming up from the country, but especially for those visiting London from Southern Africa for the first time. The booking of this rendezvous by Miss McLean is always much appreciated by all.

Miss McLean welcomed everybody and conveyed the good wishes of Mrs. Payne (Miss Elcome), Canon Wade, Miss Millicard, Miss Stephenson, Mrs. Hyde (Miss Hebditch) and Mrs. Martino (Betty van der Byl) who were unable to be present.

Among others present for the first time at a London Gathering were Mrs. Steward (Miss Guyse-Hill), who was games mistress at Herschel during the war years, and Antonio Chapman (Crackenthorpe). We welcomed three new Annual Members, namely, Sonia Bouvier (Hollebone), Anriol Jackson (Hollebone) and Mrs. Steward (Miss Guyse-Hill).

We were sad to hear of the death of Edith Riddick (Wyllie) and were touched by her husband's donation of ten guineas which he requested should go towards the expenses of the Reunion. It was, however, unanimously decid-

ed by those present that five guineas of this should go towards the Steyn Memorial Library.

We were interested to hear accounts by Miss Bailey, Nicolette MacPherson (van der Bijl) and Fiona Redmond (Noble) on their visits to Cape Town, and, especially of Old Girls' Day there. Fiona Redmond (Noble) has resigned from the Committee as she and her husband are emigrating to Australia. Miss MacLean thanked her for her help on the Committee.

Those present were: Miss Bailey, Mrs. Turner (Miss Botha-Reid), Mrs. Whitaker (Miss Burder), Mrs. Steward (Miss Guyse-Hill), Miss Lansdale, Mrs. Stobie and all members of the Committee, as well as Margaret Brodie, Owynne Jordan (Buchanan), Josephine Dean, Beverley Ellis, Margaret Regnier (Geber), Felicity Corbin (Gill), Diana Hodgson, Anriol Jackson (Hollebone), Sonia Bouvier (Hollebone), Jennifer Peters (Johnstone), Gillian Lieberman, Margaret Howlett (Lord), Judith Hodgson (Makin), Susan MacGregor, Elizabeth Robertson, Susan MacFarlane (Sly), Penelope Anne Collins (Southam), Felicity Todd (Thorne), Betty Martino (Van der Byl), Mary Blount (Van der Bijl), Lucinda Abbott, Allison Payne, Linda Blackburn, Carol Baker and J. Baker.

LONDON BRANCH OF THE OLD HERSCHELIANS' ASSOCIATION

Receipts and Payments for the year ending 30th June, 1969

Receipts	£ s. d.	Payments	£ s. d.
Subscriptions:		Annual Gathering Nett	8 16 3
Annual	3 10 0	Stamps	2 6 6
Donation: H. Riddick, Esq.	10 10 0	Stationery	2 7 0
Interest to date	12 7	Donation to Steyn Memorial	
In Hand 1st July, 1968	27 15 6	Library for Edith Riddick	
		(Wyllie)	5 10 0
		In hand 30th June, 1969	23 8 4
	£42 8 1		£42 8 1

MINUTES OF THE 43RD ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING HELD ON SATURDAY,
15TH FEBRUARY, 1969, IN THE LIBRARY AT HERSCHEL SCHOOL,
CLAREMONT

Present:

Mrs. Kittow, R. de Waal, L. McCarthy, P. Howes, A. Gilmour, J. Steyn, E. Robertson, P. Harris, S. Beele, A. Fauville, A. Noakes, S. Jackson, P. Watson, S. Simpson, P. Brailley, P. Borton, L. Gasson, H. Robertson, G. Verster, D. Beck, D. Lees, S. Jenner, A. Macris, R. Bennett, B. Moore, P. Dyke-Poynter, L. Maratos, D. Hugo, J. Eckstein, S. Abbott, J. B. Bailey, M. Harris, V. Pierce-Jones, M. Muller, E. R. Withers, H. Harsant, A. Fouche, N. Morris, A. Russell, M. Loggie.

Welcome:

Adele Fouche thanked Mrs. Kittow for the lunch which the school had provided, and welcomed her to the meeting. There were not as many people this year as we had hoped, but the invitations had been sent out rather late. There had been many problems regarding the printing of the Magazine and although it was meant to be available for the end of last year, it had only arrived that day, (i.e. on Old Girls' Day).

Apologies:

There were a large number of apologies.

Adoption of the Minutes:

With one alteration, namely, that R100-00 and not R50-00 be withdrawn from the Credit Corporation, the Minutes were approved. The adoption was proposed by Ruth Withiel and seconded by Nancy Morris.

Election of Office Bearers:

The Chairman proposed, and it was unanimously agreed, that Fenella Douglas be made Hon. Vice-President of the Old Herschelians' Association. Maureen Harris had kindly agreed to be Secretary for the newest Circle—HH. Angela Macris agreed to act as Secretary for Circle GG in the place of Susan Simpson, who resigned. The new Old Girls were welcomed to the Meeting by the Chairman. The present Executive Committee agreed to stand for another year.

Finance:

Nancy Morris read the financial statement. It was not yet known how much the Maga-

OLD HERSCHELIANS' ASSOCIATION

Receipts and Payments for the year 1st October, 1968, to 30th September, 1969

Receipts	R	R	Payments	R
Membership Subscriptions—			School Magazine	
Annual	39-00		(Amount due not yet agreed)	—
Life	255-00		Printing, Stationery and Stamps	27-75
		294-00	Bank Charges	3-85
Interest		23-25	Increase in Cash on Current	
			Account	485-65
			Less Investment Realised	200-00
				285-65
		R317-25		R317-25
				R
			The Standard Bank of S.A. Ltd. (Cur-	
			rent Account)	534-39
			Less estimated Allowance for Cost of	
			School Magazine	250-00
				R284-99

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.

14th October, 1969
Claremont,

J. TRAILL-WOOD,
F.C.I.S., C.A.(S.A.).

zines would cost, in spite of the advertising which had been inserted for the first time. The advertising and printing firm had agreed to collect a certain amount of advertising for the Magazine, but it appeared that they had not reached their target.

Fund-raising:

It was discussed and agreed, that some form of fund-raising should be undertaken this year in order to increase the funds of the O.H.A. itself. *Maureen Harris* proposed that a dance be organised. This idea was approved. *Maureen* asked whether *Mrs. Kittow* would allow the Matric girls to join in with the dance and in this way be introduced to the Old Girls' Association. *Mrs. Kittow* agreed to allow this.

Sport:

One squash match was played against the School. The Old Girls won.

London Committee:

The Report of the London Committee is in-

cluded in the Magazine. They are to be sent their usual annual float of R40-00.

Old Girls' Prize:

The Old Girls' prize for 1968 was won by *Sally Abbott*, who was also awarded an American Field Scholarship.

General:

Mrs. Kittow spoke about the delay and the problems involved in the printing of the Magazine. She asked for comments on the lay-out of the Magazine. *Mrs. Kittow* also drew attention to a new ceremonial chair which had been presented to the School by the latest Matric Class. This, together with the prie-dieu, had been upholstered in the Herschel colours, and was a handsome focal point for formal occasions.

Beverley Moore, last year's American Field Scholar, spoke about her trip.

There being no further business, the Meeting was adjourned.

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NEWS OF OLD HERSCELIANS

ENGAGEMENTS

Alexander-Toettcher. In March 1969, Ann, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Alexander, of Constantia, to Niels, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Toettcher, of Netteswell Cross, Essex, England.

Baxter-Carter. Sally-Ann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Baxter, of Constantia, to David, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Carter, of Bishopscourt, Cape.

Cattell-Fleck. Diana, daughter of Mrs. B. I. Cattell, of Constantia, and the late Mr. E. E. Cattell, to Peter, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fleck, of Constantia, Cape.

Culley-Poock. Bryony, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Culley, of Zeekoevlei, to Nicholas, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. P. V. Poock, of Ealing, London, England.

Dacey-Stammers. Susan, daughter of Mrs. E. H. Dacey, of Orchard, and the late Mr. Guy Dacey, to Duncan, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Stammers, of Grootfontein, South West Africa.

Emslie-Montgomery. Kathleen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Emslie, of Kenilworth, to Keith, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Montgomery, of Middlesex, England.

Kipps-Keyser. In September, 1969, Janeen, daughter of Professor and Mrs. Arthur Kipps, of Kenilworth, to Bill, son of Mr. H. W. Keyser, of Johannesburg.

Macris-Tapartitis. Angela Macris to Aristotle Tapartitis, of Mytilene, Greece.

Minty-Saunders. In October, 1969, in London Dawn, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Minty, of Claremont, Cape, to Michael, youngest son of Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Saunders, of Selukwe, Rhodesia.

Payne-De Courcy Hamilton. Carol Anne, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Payne, of Claremont, to James Mervyn, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Mervyn de Courcy Hamilton, of Salisbury, Rhodesia.

Regnier-Raubant. Jacqueline, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. E. Regnier, of St. Martin, Belgium, to Tom Raubant.

Slingsby-Keel. In September, 1969, Janet, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Slingsby, of Kenilworth, to Ken Keel, of Constantia.

Smith-Rutherford. In April, 1969, Fleur, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Smith of Warwickshire, England, to Malcolm, eldest son of Lt. Col. H. G. Rutherford, of Elstead, Surrey, England.

Summers-Raposa de Barbosa. In July, 1969, Rosalind, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. R. Summers, of Newlands, to Jose son of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Barbosa, of Luanda, Angola.

Thal-Townsend. Jennifer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. J. Thal, of Constantia, to Charles, son of Dr. and Mrs. L. Townsend, of Bishopscourt, Cape.

Welsh-Zuill. In August, 1969, Anne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Welsh, of Claremont, to Eldon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Zuill, of Bermuda.

Withiel-Kewley. In December, 1968, Ruth, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. S. Withiel, to Brian, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Kewley, of Parkview, Johannesburg.

MARRIAGES

Alexander-Toettcher. In September, 1969, at Christ Church, Kenilworth, Ann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Alexander, of Constantia, to Niels, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Toettcher, of Netteswell Cross, Essex, England.

Attwell-Colman. In December, 1968, Shenton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. I. G. Attwell, of Salisbury, Rhodesia, to Andrew, son of Judge and Mrs. Colman, of Johannesburg.

Baxter-Carter. In April, 1969, in the Diocesan College Chapel, Sally-Ann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Duncan Baxter, of Constantia, to David, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Carter, of Bishopscourt.

Cattell-Fleck. On the 15th September, 1969, Diana, daughter of Mrs. B. I. Cattell, of Constantia, and the late Mr. E. E. Cattell, to Peter son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fleck, of Constantia.

Cloete-Hopkins. In January, 1969, in the Voorkamer, Alphen, Constantia, Nicolette, daughter of Mr. H. A. C. Bairnsfather Cloete of Constantia, and Mrs. Shirley Bairnsfather Cloete, of Somerset West, to Dudley, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. Mitchell Hopkins, of Constantia.

Dacey-Stammers. In July, 1969, at St. Thomas' Church, Rondebosch, Susan, daughter, of Mrs. E. H. Dacey of Orchard, and the late Mr. Guy Dacey, to Duncan, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Stammers, of Grootfontein, South West Africa.

Ellis-Protheroe. In April, 1969, June, daughter of Mrs. S. B. Ellis, of Kenilworth, and the late Commander A. B. Ellis, to Michael, son of Mrs. R. B. Protheroe, of Surbiton, Surrey, and the late Mr. G. Protheroe.

Emslie-Montgomery. In November, 1968 in London, Kathy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Emslie of Kenilworth, to Keith, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Montgomery, of Middlesex, England.

Henderson-Le Roux. On 26th June, 1969 at Christ Church, Kenilworth, Elspeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. Henderson, of Kenilworth, to John Le Roux.

Hilson-West. On 26th July, 1969 at All Saints Church, Boxhill-on-sea, Sussex, England. Gaynor Hilson to Michael West.

Jackson-Sturgeon. In July 1969 at St. Andrew's Church, Newlands, Shona, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jackson, of Newlands, to Kenneth, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Sturgeon, of Kenridge, Durbanville.

Leith-Fourie. Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Leith, of Constantia, to Ernest, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fourie, of Cape Town.

Moll-Fair. In December, 1968, at the Diocesan College Chapel, Josephine, daughter of Major General G. T. Moll and Mrs. Moll, of Pretoria, to Thomas, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Fair, of Pretoria.

Morrison-Verrips. In February, 1969, in Pretoria, Rohanne, daughter of Komdt. and Mrs. R. Morrison, to Henri, son of Mr. Verrips of Pretoria, and the late Mrs. Verrips.

Noakes-Ruysch van Dugteren. In April, 1963, in Christ Church, Constantia, Amanda, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Noakes, of Tokai, to George, son of Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Ruysch van Dugteren, of Amsterdamhoek, Port Elizabeth.

Perse-Jesse. On 22nd February, 1969, at St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, Melissa, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Perse, of Kenilworth, to Richard Iain Kenneth, son of Mr. and Mrs. K. M. R. Jesse, of Wynberg.

Raath-Taylor. On 16th May, 1969, in the Kenilworth Presbyterian Church, Penny, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Raath, of Claremont, to Nicky, son of Mr. Claude Taylor of Tokai, and Mrs. Molly Findlay, of Pretoria.

Robb-Power. On 7th December, 1968 at St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, Susan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Robb, of Wynberg, to David son of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Power, of Putney, England.

Sancroft Baker-Opie. In August, 1969 at St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, Carol, daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Sancroft Baker, of Wynberg, to Lionel, son of Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Opie, of Kenilridge.

Spencer-Schmid. On 20th May, 1969 at the Wynberg Magistrate's Court, Diana, daughter of Mrs. D. Spencer, of London and Mr. H. Spencer, of Sea Point, to Max Albert, son of Mr. A. Schmid and Mrs. J. Schmid, both of Zurich, Switzerland.

Versfeld-Slingsby. On 7th December, 1968 at Christ Church, Constantia, Annette, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. E. S. F. Versfeld, of Constantia, to David son of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Slingsby, of Kenilworth.

Wale-Heathcote-Marks. On 29th January, 1969, at Constantia, Cheryl daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Wale, of Bishops Court, to Jamie Heathcote-Marks.

Withiel-Kewley. In April, 1969 in Johannesburg, Ruth, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. S. Withiel, to Brian, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Kewley, of Parkview, Johannesburg.

BIRTHS

Albertyn. To Ann (née Silberbauer) and Pieter, a son on 3rd October, 1969, in Cape Town.

Bales. To Sheila (née Kirkpatrick) and David, a daughter, on 2nd December, 1968, in Cape Town.

Beck. To the Hon. Celia (née De Villiers) and Robin, a son, on 27th April, 1969, in Cape Town.

Becke. To Sue (née Rothner) and Johannes, a daughter (Michelle Patricia), on 3rd June, 1969, in Cape Town.

Bicker-Caarsten. To Rosanne (née Brown) and Ronald, a son, on 30th December, 1968, in Johannesburg.

Bonner. To Denise (née White) and Douglas, a daughter, on 19th July, 1969.

Bryant. To Heather (née Marr) and Kit, a son (Mark William), and brother for Suzanne and Iain, on 18th August, 1969, in Cape Town.

Burns. To Diana (née Dicey) and Derrick, a daughter, on 9th August, 1969, in Cape Town.

Celliers. To Sally (née Pyott) and Ken, a son (Nicholas), and brother for Dallas and Scott on 30th November, 1968, in Johannesburg.

Chorlton. To Felicity (née Hall) and Cecil, a son, in December, 1968 in Somerset West.

Christie. To Carol (née Simpson) and Mike, a third daughter.

Clarke. To Geraldine (née Van der Bijl) and Anthony, a daughter.

Cohen. To Pam (née Minty) and Ray, a son (Michael), on 14th November, 1968, in Peterborough, Canada.

Corbin. To Felicity (née Gill) and Alan, a daughter (Melanie Joy), and sister for Camilla Rose, on 3rd December, 1968, in London.

Crookes. To Meira (née Woolford), and Basil, a son, on 11th October, 1969, in Pietermaritzburg.

De Villiers. To Margaret (née Diemont) and Dawie, a son and brother for Dawid, on 19th December, 1968, in Caledon.

De Waal. To Rosemary (née Robb) and Louis, a son (Paul), in August, 1969.

Diemont. To Paddy (née Mannion) and Bucky, a daughter and sister for Marius and Dirk, in February, 1969, in Cape Town.

Dougherty. To Rosa (née Dowie Dunn) and Simon, a son, on 8th November, 1968, in Johannesburg.

Duly. To Iona (née Mathias) and Bryan, a son (David) and brother for Graham and Philip, in January, 1969, in Gatooma, Rhodesia.

Eckstein. To Jill (née Philip) and Paul, a daughter (Nicola), on 5th June, 1969, in Cape Town.

Godfrey. To Christine (née Hawson) and Graham, a daughter (Alexandria Gale) on 11th December, 1968, in Durban.

Guerriani. To June (née Jeffrey) and Franco, a son, on 15th March, 1969, in Cape Town.

Guyane-Evans. To Delia (née Lloyd) and Richard, a son, on 29th May, 1969, in Cape Town.

Heathcote-Marks. To Cheryl (née Wale) and Jamie, a son, on 15th September, 1969, in Cape Town.

Hennessy. To Debbie (née Kippa) and Tom, a daughter (Marina), on 25th November, 1968, in Cape Town.

Hoberman. To Gail (née Shawzin) and Anthony, a son and brother for Nicole, on 25th November, 1968.

Hodge. To Diana (née Seymour) and Kit, a son (Justin Philip), in October, 1968, in England.

Hoffman.—To Brenda-Lynne (née Tyers) and Eric, a daughter on 30th October, 1968, in Cape Town.

Kirkpatrick.—To Topsy (née Thresher) and John, a son (Martini), and brother for Stephen, on 8th January, 1969, in Bloemfontein.

Lindsay.—To Valma (née Guicherit) and Donald, a son, on 28th September, 1969, in Johannesburg.

McCarthy.—To Elizabeth (née Holmes) and Neil, a daughter (Catherine Louise), and sister for Sean, on 29th November, 1968, in Cape Town.

MacFarlane.—To Susan (née Sly) and Alex, a son, in January, 1969, in England.

Osler.—To Biddy (née Dicey) and George, a son.

Paterson.—To Belinda (née Maister) and Geoff, a daughter.

Roberts.—To Sheana (née Hollingdale) and Peter, a son, in January, 1969, in Canada.

Raubenheimer.—To Jean (née Ratcliffe) and Andre, a son, on 11th July, 1969, in Cape Town.

Smith.—To Grace (née Garvin) and Joe, a son, in June, 1969.

Smuts.—To Judy (née Corder) and Peter, a daughter (by adoption) in June, 1969.

Steen-Nielsen.—To Carol (née Phillips) and Erik, a son, in July, 1969, in Cape Town.

Symons.—To Corinne (née Dicey) and Martin, a daughter, on 19th July, 1969.

Turnbull.—To Jasmine (née Stephens) and Stuart, a daughter, on 27th May, 1969, in Cape Town.

Watson.—To Pippa (née Thal) and Bjorn, a daughter, on 15th September, 1969, in Cape Town.

Wilkinson.—To Alicia (née Fauld) and John, a son, on 20th July, 1969, in Cape Town.

Williams.—To Jill (née Gurney) and Christopher, a daughter, on 22nd September, 1969, in Vancouver, Canada.

Wilson.—To Vivienne (née Day) and Brian, a son (Michael), and brother for Robert, on 6th March, 1969, in Umtali, Rhodesia.

Wynne.—To Jennifer (née Brimble) and Anthony, a son, on 15th April, 1969, in Cape Town.

NEWS

Old Girls have every reason to feel proud of *Dulcie Howes* who was recently awarded the 1969 Checchetti Medal for Ballet Instructors throughout the world. This is one of the highest international honours in ballet and there was world-wide approval that *Dulcie* had been selected as the single person in the world this year to receive the award which was first made five years ago. The medal, in memory of the great teacher of ballet, Enrico Checchetti, has three figures, symbolic, of the Imperial School on one side, and on the other the words "Checchetti Method. For Loyal Service. Dulcie Howes 1969." The high standard of the South African dancers, who have been trained by this method under *Dulcie Howes*, is known the

world over and we are indeed proud that she has been so deservedly honoured in this way.

Mary Fiddian-Green (Baxter) is going to Johannesburg early in October for the birth of her second grandchild. Her daughter, Jane, has a two-year old son called Ian. *Mary's* son, Richard, was married a year ago and has emigrated to Canada with his wife. They are living in Montreal where Richard, who is a chartered accountant, works for Duponts. *Karen, Mary's* second daughter, is going to take a diploma in Cordon Bleu cooking at the Silwood Kitchen next year and Ann, who writes her matric at Herschel this year, plans to go in for a business training.

News of *Joy Grove* (Stuttaford) is that she and her husband are selling their house at Schoenmaker's Kop, Port Elizabeth and plan to settle in Somerset West. *Anne Browne* (Denniston) has moved from Somerset West to Elgin as she and her husband have built a house on the Ridgeland Estate.

Beatrice Elliott (MacLachlan) is now settled in the old house at Mowbray which she and her husband bought two years ago. They have done many renovations to it and made a really lovely home. *Beatrice* intends spending three months of each year in England in order to see her son and his family. While in England in July *Beatrice* saw *Joan Rylands* (Payne) who is coming out to the Cape on a holiday at the end of the year to be present at the wedding of her niece, *Carol Payne*, to James de Courcy Hamilton.

Miss Bailey, who was head of the kindergarten from 1937 to 1943, returned to South Africa last November, after an absence of twenty-five years, on a four-month visit. Soon after her arrival she and *Mrs. Wood* (Miss Hill) went on a 3,000 mile tour of the Republic. They spent a week at Leisure Isle Hotel to be with *Mrs. Buchanan, Ouyenne Jordan's* mother. While there they visited *Miss Goodacre* who lives on the Island with her sister, *Mrs. Perry*. *Miss Goodacre* was delighted to hear Herschel news, sent her love to those who might remember her during her long years at Herschel, and said she would welcome a visit from anyone who might be in the Knysna District at any time.

Mrs. Steward, who many will remember better as *Miss Guyse-Hill*, was on holiday in Cape Town with her husband last December. For her, it was her first visit in over twenty years and she enjoyed meeting again her old pupils, and friends. News of a later successor to *Miss Guyse-Hill* as Games Mistress, comes of *Miss Joyce Briggs*, now *Mrs. Jeffery*. After leaving Herschel she went to teach in Kenya and later returned to England. Her husband is an architect and they have two children and live in Essex.

Joan Grover (Frost) who for many years has lived in Durban, has now moved to live in Johannesburg.

Pamela Haddon (Hockly) has recently visited Cape Town from Johannesburg. Earlier this year she had a wonderful trip overseas

with her mother and sister-in-law. While in London she saw *Sheila Greenwood* (Duncan). *Val Gasson* (Kingham) has also been overseas this year. She and her husband spent most of the time in Paris, where he was working. Their elder daughter, *Lindsay*, is now at U.C.T.

From an article that appeared in one of the local newspapers we heard news of the *Jeffries* sisters, *Cynthia* and *Pam*, who were at Herschel during the war years. *Cynthia* is now Mrs. Arthur Koestler, wife of the famous novelist and thinker. They married five years ago. Before that she had been his secretary for nearly sixteen years. *Cynthia* still manages to do all her husband's secretarial work as well as running their home—their permanent home being a rambling house of eight or nine rooms within a stone's throw of Harrod's in London. They spend all the summer in their home in the Austrian Tyrol, a few miles from Innsbruck. *Cynthia's* sister, *Pam*, married John Merewether, a naval officer from Addo, Cape Province, who is now with the British diplomatic mission in Washington as head of the submarine section.

Ruth Withiel was married to *Brian Kewley* in Johannesburg in April this year. *Belinda Seed* (Nunnerley) was her Matron of Honour.

We were very sorry to hear of the death, in England this year, of *Edith Riddick* (Kerr-Wylie). Our deepest sympathy goes out to her husband.

Readers of the British glossy magazine 'House and Garden' know *Jessica Jessel* (de Wet) as merchandise editor and feature-writer: in a recent issue she delved into the kitchen secrets of notables like *Barbra Streisand*, *David Bailey* and *Richard Johnson*. *Jessica's* husband, *Lord Jessel*, is an active member of the House of Lords, of which he is a deputy Speaker.

Not having had any news for many years of *Onyiah Jordan* (Buchanan), we have now heard from her and she is living and working in London at a Residential Club for Business and Professional People.

Margaret Ward-Able (Impey) is now living in Johannesburg. Her husband is with AE and CI and was transferred at the beginning of this year from Somerset West to Modderfontein, fifteen miles from Johannesburg. While they were temporarily living in Modderfontein for a few months, prior to buying a house in Johannesburg, one of *Margaret's* neighbours who was very kind to her, turned out to be an Old Herschelian, namely, *Joy Layt* (Osler). Joy has a daughter of nine years old and a son of four.

Denise O'Connell until recently has been running two hotels in the Eastern Transvaal, but found it too much and is now running only Bushman Rock Hotel in White River.

Jennifer Tett (Barry) was on holiday from Rhodesia in May of this year and stayed for part of the time with *Shelagh Masters* (Cantley). More recently, also on holiday from Rhodesia, have been *Jane Norman* (Marshall)

and her husband. While in Cape Town they stayed with *Mary Loggie*, and planned on their return trip to Rhodesia to spend a few days with *Topsy Kirkpatrick* (Thresher) in the Orange Free State.

This year we have had news of many Rhodesian Old Girls, as well as being notified of numerous changes of address. The latter pleases us as we realise that, no doubt, these people have not been receiving their magazines, because we have been sending them, unbeknown to us, to old and incorrect addresses. *Rosemary Faber* (Roberts) writes that they are still farming near Marandellas—forestry and cattle. She has two children, John aged seven and Robert aged two. Next January John will be going to school at Ruzawi. *Rosemary* saw *Erica Telfer* (Brelsford) recently when she was down from Bulawayo with her three daughters at the Salisbury Show. *Erica's* sister, *Joan Banks*, now lives in Malawi, and she too, has three daughters, and is expecting a fourth child soon. *Rosemary* also sees *Diddy Perry* (Edmonds) and *Lisa Bakenell* (Windham) from time to time. The latter is overseas on holiday with her family. *Lisa* is actively interested in Social Science. Both *Louise McKissack* (Barron) and *Elaine Curtis* (Skea) are living in Salisbury and see a lot of one another. *Louise* still keeps her hand in at both the fiddle and the piano. *Erica Thurber* returned to Rhodesia in February from a holiday to Europe. She still works in the tobacco world.

Jane Cox (Nelson) and her family live out at Raffingora where they farm tobacco among other crops. *Vivienne Wilson* (Day) has two little boys. They were transferred from Rusape to Umtali in January of this year.

Alice Matheus (Hofmeyr) mother lunched recently in London with *Caroline Arbuthnot*. *Caroline* is a very successful career girl. She intends visiting South Africa early next year.

Diana Burns (Dicey) has returned from England and settled into a new house in Newlands. She has three children.

Betty Bickle (Rudland) and her husband will be moving to the Cabora Bassa Dam Project in April. Her husband will be working there on behalf of Anglo American. Previously, he also worked on Kariba Dam.

Diana Reed (Versfeld) is still farming mink and they have bought some property near Matjiesfontein which they hope to develop as a game reserve.

While on a brief holiday to Cape Town, *Yolande Murray* spent some time at the Cape Aero Club learning to fly. *Angela Heinz* (Jordan) obtained her private pilot's licence in 1968 and uses it for flying her husband around the country on business.

Margaret Stedman (Barron) returned to Rhodesia during September with her husband and two daughters from a three month trip to England and Ireland. When passing through Cape Town she saw *Rosemary de Waal* (Robb), *Caroline Kingdon* (Syfret) and *Anne Russell* (Kipps).

Susan MacGregor is still working for the B.B.C. in London and enjoying her work and the London life.

Deborah Hennessy (Kippa) has been working as a Public Health Nurse and doing a B.A. part-time.

Elizabeth Whelan (Roberts) was married on 5th August this year in London. She has had a most interesting job with the World Bank in London, following her one with them in Washington. She does a lot of sailing and recently crossed the channel to Cherbourg in France.

Sylvia Sauerman (Wilson) recently had a leading part in a play which the George Society of Arts presented in their new theatre at George.

Jacqueline Regnier, who is living in Brussels, has announced her engagement and plans to be married at the end of this year.

Elizabeth McCarthy (Holmes) is in the process of having a house built in Constantia.

Frances Bertish (Small) and her husband have a flat in Clifton. *Frances* works for a Trust Company in the mornings.

Suzanne Wray (Elliott) flew from New York with her husband and two sons to stay with her parents in Rondebosch last Christmas.

Iona Duly (Mathias), who has been living in Gatooma for the last two years, says that, although it is a small place, she finds plenty to do and enjoys the life there very much. She has three small sons and is planning to spend Christmas with her parents in Cape Town.

Kathleen Norris has returned from England and is now working in Cape Town.

Since her rise to the ranks of top London fashion, as a model *Guy Beresford* has seen more of the world than many a well-travelled business executive. In the space of a few months she has visited Tokyo, Vienna and the United States. In May of this year she was one of a dozen models who flew to America in a special 'jet set' fashion promotion scheme financed by the British Export Council. It was a very grand affair. Angus Ogilvie, Princess Alexandra's husband, saw them off at the airport, dancing champion Lionel Blair flew with them to prepare some dancing steps for their parade, they were hounded by photographers and they appeared on American television.

Two marriages from Circle Y this year are those of *Diana McGaffin* and *Libby Plumbly*. *Di* is married to an American and is now Mrs. Jack Carter. She will be moving around the world quite a bit as her husband works for the First National City Bank and they are at present living in Bombay. *Libby* is now living in Lussaka and is expecting a baby in January.

Libby Ardington (Robb) is expecting her second child in the New Year and is a busy farmer's wife in Zululand.

Ann Sass (Stewart) is now living in the Old Sass home in Knysna and has one daughter.

Heather Wells (Kelly) moved from London into a beautiful old Rectory in Huntingdon. She was in Cape Town at the beginning of this year with her husband and two sons and was able to come to Old Girls' Day. One of her sons had a birthday while out here and various Old Herschelians and their children were invited to the party. Among them were *Jenny Barrett* (Baker) and her two daughters, *Libby* and *Joslyne*, *Paddy Howes* (Goble) and her two daughters, *Karyn* and *Lucinda*, and *Ann Sass* (Stewart) and her daughter, *Vanessa*. *Jenny Barrett* (Baker) and her husband spent six marvellous weeks in Europe and London on business at the beginning of this year and returned home with many interesting and amusing tales. *Paddy Howes* (Goble) is still doing a lot of painting and managed to win two art prizes at the Cape Town Art Centre, a second for a portrait sketch and a third for a landscape painting. She is also doing a lot of modern jazz dancing.

One of the most well-read columns in the Cape Times is written by *Judy Olivier* (Norton) who, with her husband and two children, spent four exciting months travelling around Europe in a combi,—camping.

Paddy Diemont (Mannion) has moved from Kenilworth to a home in Noordhoek and is kept busy with her three children, two sons and a daughter.

Brenda-Lynne Hoffman (Tyers) spent a marvellous holiday travelling around South Africa and Rhodesia, showing the sights to four Americans with whom she stayed in America when she was last over there a few years ago. She now lives in Plumstead and has one daughter, *Kerry*.

Still living in Johannesburg are *Judy Hudson* (Van Winsen), *Carol Tooley* (Miller) and *Ross Dougherty* (Dowie-Dunn). *Carol* often coaches swimming in the summer months. She and her husband have recently bought a house in Blairgowrie.

At Old Girls' Day this year was *Elizabeth Robertson* who was out here on holiday from a very interesting job she has in London with the B.B.C. in the Publication Department.

Lorna Ramsden (Harris) was married in March of last year and left soon afterwards to go back to London, where she is working for a firm of architects. Her husband is also an architect. They will be coming out here in September of next year.

Sheena Roberts (Hollingdale) has now returned to England with her husband after having spent some time in Canada where her husband was teaching. He is now studying for a further year, doing post-graduate work.

Living in Tzaneen is *Val Bird* (Van der Bijl). She has two daughters and one son.

After four years of working for the Mobil Show, Anne Porter is now leaving as she is to be married in January. The Mobil Show she found most interesting—earlier in the year they went to Swaziland and last year toured South West Africa.

Veronica Culley has been in Amsterdam for the last three years, where she earns her living as a free-lance modern dancer, performing mostly on television in Amsterdam, but also in Germany. She has danced in shows in Paris and Warsaw. In her spare time she attends lectures at Leyden University on Eastern Philosophy.

Bridget Lubbe (Brock) is now living in London as her husband was sent over there by his firm for an eighteen-month stay. Bridget Buchanan-Lee is also at present in London. She is staying at the Alexandra Club and working at the Post Graduate Medical School at Hammersmith Hospital, as a medical technician.

Out from California on holiday at the beginning of this year was Hilary Hansen (Simpson) and her husband. They stayed several weeks with her parents in Kenilworth before returning to California and to a new home, which they are busy renovating.

Gail Hoberman (Shawzin) and her husband left at the end of August for a two-month overseas trip, spent mainly in America and Canada. They should shortly be moving into their new house, at present being built, in Kenilworth.

After her marriage in April of this year, Sally Carter (Baxter) returned to her job as a social worker in the psychiatric department at Groote Schuur.

Hilary Beck, who is the professional officer at the South African National Gallery in the Gardens, Cape Town, has been appointed acting curator of the Michaelis Collection of Old Dutch Masters for three months. While continuing to carry out her duties at the National Gallery, Hilary visits daily the Old Town House in Greenmarket Square, which is the permanent home of the Michaelis Collection, to supervise the affairs of the Michaelis Gallery in the absence of the curator, Mr. Bill Gravett, who is on long leave. Hilary studied at St. Martin's School of Art in London for one year before taking a fine arts degree at the University of Cape Town.

Priscilla Edwards (Barrett) and her husband are in Scotland, where the latter is studying.

In Canada are Jenny Williams (Meiring) and her husband, and also Terry Henstra. Terry is still enjoying her job as personnel manager for a large firm.

Mandy Blackett is still enjoying her work in England and visited her parents in Cape Town last Christmas.

Anne Fawcett has once more left Cape Town for a travelling holiday, spending most of the time in South America.

Shona Sturgeon (Jackson) and her husband, Ken, had a three-week honeymoon in Europe and have now settled down in their home in Kenilworth.

Susie Power (Robb) will be returning to London early next year when her husband will have finished his housemanship in Cape Town.

Back in Cape Town, after a two-year stay in Wales, London and Scotland, are Sandy van der Vlugt (Buchanan), her husband, Reijer, and son, Graeme. They have bought a lovely home in Rondebosch.

Anne Snyders (Steens) still runs a florist in Rondebosch and is expecting a baby in October. Anne and her husband went up to Pretoria in February for Rohanne Verrips, (Morrison) wedding. Anne did all the wedding bouquets and floral arrangements, which were greatly admired. Also present at the wedding was Vera Turner who was with them at Herschel up until Upper IV. Rohanne is continuing working as a radiographer for a large firm of radiologists in Pretoria until next April when she and her husband leave by air for a nine-week tour of Europe.

Pam Balchin (Murray) and her husband, who is a vicar, have recently been transferred from Bristol to a little country parish in Norton, Somerset. Her husband, Michael, pays calls on his parishioners, on horseback.

Elizabeth Fourie (Leith) and her husband are both working in Cape Town and have settled down in a flat in Mouille Point.

Hilary Dempers had a wonderful experience a few months ago when she went to Arabia on holiday, followed by a business trip to Natal.

Anne Richards (Hacking) has now completed her medical studies and is living in Wynberg.

Three in Circle BB who had babies within twenty-four hours of each other are Denise Bonner (White), Alicia Wilkinson (Pauli) and Corinne Symons (Dicey).

Annette White has completed her Chemical Engineering and is now working for the C.S.I.R. in Pretoria.

Pamela Harris, Dawn Minty and Karin Shawzin are all working overseas. Pamela has completed her ALESSEC traineeship in Paris and is presently doing Investment Analysis, prior to going to London.

Biddy Swabey is back Overseas again having been out here for Christmas. She is doing very well with her art over there.

Rosemary Pickering went to Perugia to learn Italian and is now in London.

Kathy Montgomery (Emslie) is now living in a cottage outside Bristol.

Anne Welsh, who is to be married at the end of the year, will be living in Oxford, where her fiancé is at present a Rhodes Scholar, reading for a doctorate.

Teaching at Mayfield Convent, near Tunbridge Wells, is *Josephine Dean*. Her subjects there include Latin and Church Music, which includes training the choir. She shares a cottage in Mayfield village with an Irish and a French colleague on the staff, but plans to return to South Africa in September of next year. Prior to joining the staff at Mayfield Convent, she did a motoring tour of France, Switzerland, Italy and Greece—including a visit to Crete—with *Linda Blackman* and two others.

Recently married is *Ann Toettcher* (Alexander). She and her husband will be returning to live in England in January.

Karin Affucl has moved to Johannesburg where she is working.

After her marriage this coming November, *Jennifer Thal* will be living temporarily in Pietermaritzburg.

After spending four years doing a course in Graphic Design at the Michaelis School of Fine Art, *Penny Ismay* is now working as a fabric designer in the Cape Town studio of an East-London based textile firm. She hopes to go to the United Kingdom or to Europe either next year or the year after to continue her work.

For the first six months of this year *Alison Payne* was working as a Radiographer at Westminster Hospital. She then toured Scotland for a fortnight in August, followed by a hitch-hiking trip in Devon and Cornwall. She and a friend have now bought a second-hand car in Germany and are going to tour the Continent. *Alison* will be returning to Cape Town by sea in December in time for her sister *Carol's* marriage to James de Courcy Hamilton on 28th January.

Veronica Vere Nicholl (Payne) and her husband have bought a house in London and are hoping to come to Cape Town on a visit this coming Christmas.

Angela Gilbert has gone to Bristol for her year's training overseas and will be returning to Cape Town in February to complete her Architectural course.

Diana Hugo went overseas on the Musgrave and Watson Schools and Varsitys Tour, which started in London and ended in Rome. She remained overseas for that year studying in London and studying French in France. She is now doing a secretarial course at the Cape Town Technical College.

Jennifer Richardson and *Lucinda Abbott* are both working in London.

Alison Boyce is due to finish her physiotherapy course this year, after which she plans a few months holiday to Europe and the United Kingdom.

Gail Mortimer now lives in Johannesburg, but at present is on holiday overseas. She and a group of friends have hired a combi and are touring the Continent.

Jean Small left U.C.T. last year and is now working as a secretary in London.

Jenny Rhodes has returned to South Africa, having spent a few years in London.

Marion Jesse is due to return to South Africa in the near future—her studies in Vienna being almost completed.

Carol Newman did very well for herself this year at U.C.T. She was elected Head Woman Student, which is indeed a great honour.

Sheila MacKenzie is now doing Pharmacy and attending part-time courses at the University. She returned from the United States in July.

Sandra Howell and *Michelle Wells* are now in their final year at U.C.T. and both are due to get their B.Sc. degree at the end of this year.

Gail Kinlay (U.C.T.) and *Kathy Gregor* (Rhodes) are due to get their B.A. degree this year.

Jackie Mann is in her second year B.Music at Wits University. As her father has been transferred to Cape Town she hopes to be at the College of Music next year. Also at present in Johannesburg is *Eryony Culley* who is working as a private secretary for a large firm. She is shortly to be married.

Carlotta Vaughan is planning to take up nursing. Previously she has had some nursing experience during the university vacations.

Carroll Mortera is doing well at Rome University.

Lynn Harris, *Sue Simpson* and *Pat Brailey* are all second year students at Barkly House Training College.

Fiona Dacey and *Gillian Baigrie* are both nursing at Victoria Hospital. *Gillian* returned from Belgium, where she was staying with a family, earlier this year. *Jeanne de Wet* is nursing at Groote Schuur.

Rosemary Taylor has passed her final Cordon Bleu examination and will be returning to South Africa in January of next year.

Jeanette Ross is in Cardiff, Wales, studying Orthoptics.

Rosalind Ovenstone and *Elspeth Mackenzie* are both in London—the former at Hartwell House doing a course in citizenship.

Studying Radiography in Boston, Mass. is *Virginia Galbraith*.

Anne Lomax is doing a computer course in Cape Town and sharing a flat in Wynberg with *Annabelle Barlow*.

Elizabeth Trevor-Jones has moved to Johannesburg permanently and is studying at the Johannesburg Art College.

Having completed her year in California as an American Field Scholar, *Lynne Cunningham* is at present doing a secretarial course, prior to going to U.C.T. next year.

Helen Henderson is at U.C.T. doing a B.A.

Linda Townsend has completed a secretarial course and is now modelling for a large department store in Salisbury.

Hilary Burns has moved to Cape Town from Zambia and is doing her second year at the Michaela.

Angela Macris has returned from Europe and the Middle East and is now working at a Cape Town Bank.

From Circle HH, those who left Herschel at the end of 1968, many are at U.C.T.: *Pra Borton*, *Gail Dicey*, *Delia Beck*, *Devon Lees*, *Jo Faulds*, *Lindsay Gasson*, *Maureen Harris* and *Carol Newton-Thompson* are all first year B.A. students. *Vicky Hennessy*, *Elizabeth Spilhaus*, *Angela Leverton* and *Jennifer Owen* are doing Social Science. *Helen Robertson* and *Pauline Gilbert* are doing a Medical B.Sc. and *Gillian Verster* a B.Com. *Sally Abbott* spent the first half of the year at U.C.T. and then left to take up her American Field Scholarship in Bryan, Ohio.

Jennifer Susman and *Kirsten Krums* are both at present in London. *Jennifer* has been travelling on the Continent and is now doing a secretarial course, prior to returning to Cape Town. *Kirsten* plans to go to U.C.T. next year and in the meantime will be attending French classes at a language college.

Perry-Anne Johnson, *Ann Axelson*, *Suzanne Neworthy*, *Chloe Knight* and *Susan Stent* are all at the Imperial College, Cape Town, doing secretarial courses.

Shirley Ireland is nursing at Groote Schuur Hospital while *Judy Scott-Shaw* is doing Radiography.

Marjorie Aitchison is training at Grahams-town for her teaching career.

The LONDON BRANCH of the Old Herschelians' Association has written, suggesting that they might be of more help to girls leaving Herschel and going over to London for the first time. They are willing to give any help on

how to find accommodation or a job, or to give information that may be useful to someone arriving in London for the first time, such as putting them into contact with other Old Girls of their vintage. The names of those on the London Committee, together with their telephone numbers, appear at the beginning of the Old Herschelians' section of this magazine.

SPORT

Once again a social game of tennis was organised on Old Girls' Day, the Old Girls playing the Matric tennis team. The Old Girls were represented by *Devon Lees*, *Sally Abbott*, *Delia Beck*, *Carol Newton-Thompson* and *Gill Verster*—all from last year's matric class—and from previous years by *Jean Lawrence* (Searle), *Adele Fouché* (Jooste) and *Jill Eckstein* (Phillip). It is hoped that next year a few more of the "oldies" will make themselves available to play on Old Girls' Day.

Owing to a very busy term, the Herschel squash girls were only able to have a social game against two of the Old Girls—*Elizabeth Dowie-Dunn* and *Devon Lees*, both of whom came away after a hard afternoon of squash against the team girls.

The next OLD GIRLS' DAY will be held on Saturday, 21st February, 1970. 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 Mrs. Anne Russell, 2, Upper Thistle Street, Newlands, Cape. (Telephone 85-3687). It should be added that Old Girls' children are always made very welcome for afternoon tea.

Once again, in order to keep the Directory up-to-date and accurate, it would be much appreciated if any inaccuracy in spelling, address or marital status could be made known to the Magazine Editor. The last page in this Magazine has a perforated edge to facilitate easy removal, for the above purpose. The Magazine Editor would like to thank all those people who took the trouble to complete and return the form to her.

It is realised that each year many magazines must unfortunately and yet unavoidably, be sent to Life Members at addresses which, by now, are quite out-of-date. Most of these usually never reach the person concerned. Should your own address be correct, yet you know of others that are not, please be good enough to inform the Magazine Editor.

It will be noted that, for the first time, the Life Members and Annual Subscribers have been listed separately in the Directory. This is in order to do away with the asterisks beside each Life Member's name. It is felt that this new way will simplify things considerably and avoid mistakes.

October, 1969

OLD HERSCHELIANS' ASSOCIATION

LIFE MEMBERS

Names in Capitals Indicate Head Girls

A.N.K. Address not known.

Headmistresses:

Hon. Miss B. Elcome (Mrs. Peter Payne), Whitehouse Cottage, Harleston, near Stowmarket, Suffolk, England.

Hon. Miss H. C. McLean, 8, Amber Cottages, Colleshill, near Amersham, Bucks, England.

Staff:

Miss E. K. Hill (Mrs. Stanley Wood), c/o S.A. Association, 6, Church Square, Cape Town.

Hon. Miss J. Lansdale, The Royal Naval School, Farnham Lane, Haslemere, 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, 11, Gambonia Road, Rondebosch, Cape.

Hon. Mrs. B. Silberbauer, Bloemendal, Rustenvrede Road, Constantia, Cape.

Group 1 (Circles A to H)

Appleyard, Elizabeth (Mrs. M. E. Coward), Good Hope Cottage, 7, Durban Road, Wynberg, Cape. (H).

Baxter, Jean (Mrs. M. Gant), Lourensford, Somerset West, Cape. (C).

BAXTER, MARY (Mrs. R. Fiddian Green), Bahati, Leisure Isle (P.O. Box 368), Knysna, Cape. (A).

Baxter, Sheila (Mrs. A. R. Henderson), Arieskraal, P.O. Grabouw, Cape. (D).

Black, Moira (Mrs. Ronald Abbott), The Cottage, Valley Road, Kenilworth, Cape. (C).

Brooke, Diana (Mrs. Jan Nezar), A.N.K. (G).

Brown, Betty (Mrs. B. Musgrove), c/o J. W. Jagger & Co. Ltd., Durban, Natal. (B).

Brown, Madge (Mrs. D. H. Fisher), Flat 9, Glenwood, Senderwood Gardens, Senderwood, Bedford View, Johannesburg, Transvaal. (H).

Buchanan, Sheila (Mrs. Ian Williams), The Bungalow, Voelklip, Hermanus, Cape. (A).

Burmester, Lolie (Mrs. F. D. Garlick), Maré Video No. 5, Main Road, Kalk Bay, Cape. (A).

Clark, Erica (Mrs. R. A. Critchley), Makeni Estate, P.O. Box 10, Lusaka, Zambia. (A).

CLOSE, HEATHER (Mrs. W. S. Mann), 35, Lennox Gardens, London, S.W.1, England. (A).

Cross, Joan (Mrs. A. A. Mudd), 37, Second Avenue, Illovo, Johannesburg. (E).

Denniston, Anne (Mrs. A. K. M. Browne), Ridgeland, Elgin, Cape. (G).

DENNISTON, PATRICIA, Ridgeland, Elgin, Cape. (G).

DE VILLIERS, THE HON. YVONNE (The Hon. Mrs. Kenneth Hill), Moorookyle, Terrara Road, Vermont, Vic., Australia. (A).

Drennan, Suzanne (Mrs. Ronald Wiltshire), 2, Oak Avenue, Hadison Park, Kimberley, Cape. (H).

Ethelston, Isabel (Lady Fawcus), Dochart House, Killin, Perth, Scotland. (C).

Falconer, Phyllis (Mrs. Harry Raath), Chelsea, Bowwood Road, Claremont, Cape. (A).

Fisher, Evelyn, 712, Dumbarton House, Cape Town. (H).

Frost, Joan (Mrs. Charles Grover), 6, Caledon Road, Emmarentia, Johannesburg. (H).

Geber, Margaret (Mrs. C. F. E. Regnier), Firgrove, 24, Burgemeesterstraat, Laethem, St. Martin (Fr.-Or), Belgium. (D).

Gibson, Dorothea (Mrs. Hewitt), 20, Hartington Road, Chiswick, London, W.4, England. (H).

Gohl, Jean La Maisonette, Mountain Road, Claremont, Cape. (F).

Herud, Vera, 97, Main Road, Voelklip, Hermanus, Cape. (A).

HILL, PATRICIA (Mrs. King), P.O. Box 596, Salisbury, Rhodesia. (F).

Hill, Joan (Mrs. Donald McEwan), Delamere, Pathfields Close, Haslemere, Surrey, England. (D).

HILL, PEG (Mrs. T. Furlonge), 36, Walkwood Rise, Beaconsfield, Bucks, England. (G).

Howell, Averil (Mrs. Peter Grant), Navarre, Somerset West, Cape. (F).

Howes, Dulcie (Mrs. Guy Cronwright), Exeter Lodge, Exeter Avenue, Claremont, Cape. (A).

Hubner, Ray (Mrs. R. Swemmer), P.O. Box 280, Bergvlei, 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, Cape (C).
- Le Mesurier, Joy (Mrs. N. C. Pollock), 66, Yarells Hill, Oxford, England (E).
- Long, Una (Mrs. U. L. Hodson), 33, Waterside, Ely, Cambs., England (A).
- McKinlay, Carine, 4, Cassino Mansions, Paul Kruger Street, Southfield, Cape (G).
- McLachlan, Beatrice (Mrs. S. L. Elliott), Molenvliet House, Mowbray, Cape (A).
- Martin, Jean (Mrs. G. R. Holden), River Street, New Canaan, Conn., U.S.A. (A).
- Martin, Oreilia (Mrs. H. Lasch), 25, Valley Road, Parktown, Johannesburg (A).
- MILLS, MARIEL (Mrs. Miller), Lillesden School, Hawkhurst, Kent, England (H).
- Osler, Joy (Mrs. Arthur Luyt), 18, Elm Avenue, Thornhill, Modderfontein, P. O. North Rand, Transvaal (F).
- Pargiter, Edith (Mrs. W. S. Bryant), Distant Waters, Dawn Avenue, Constantia, Cape (A).
- Parry, Myfanwy (Mrs. Andrew James), Upton Hall, 16, Eastbourne Road, Durban, Natal (C).
- Peterson, Molly (Mrs. J. F. Robinson), St. George's Hill, Easton-in-Gordano, near Bristol, Glouce., England (B).
- Petree, June (Mrs. J. C. de Beer Louw), 211, Rapallo, Sea Point, Cape (G).
- Rouse, Constance (Mrs. John Bovill), 36, Drumalbyn Road, Bellevue Hill, Sydney, Australia (C).
- ROSE, PAM, A.N.K.
- SANDES, SYLVIA (Mrs. Hugh White), Hunter's Moon, Exeter Avenue, Bishopscourt, Claremont, Cape (H).
- Smithers, Joan (Mrs. J. Fraser-Harris), 1, Burford, The Cotswolds, Wynberg, Cape (A).
- Stark, Betty (Mrs. P. V. Collings), White Ladies, Burkes Road, Beaconsfield, Bucks., England (G).
- STUTTAFORD, JOY (Mrs. G. Grove), A.N.K. (A).
- Stuttaford, Peggy (Mrs. Neil Murray), Bokknaal, Meisetter, Rhodesia (D).
- Thorne, Felicity (Mrs. Geoffrey Todd), Lime Tree House, Burnham Market, Norfolk, England (D).
- Thorne, Molly (Mrs. K. A. Sellars), Spyways, Hartfield, Sussex, England (A).
- Thorne, Pauline (Mrs. P. L. C. Brodie), The Keeper's Cottage, Langshott, Horley, Surrey, England (A).
- VAN DER BYL, BETTY (Mrs. E. B. Martine), Four Winds, Itchenor, Chichester, Sussex, England (A).
- Van der Horst, Sheila (Dr.), 21, Rugby Road, Oranjezicht, Cape Town (A).
- White, Irvine (Mrs. I. Orpen), Rustwene, Coronation Avenue, Somerset West, Cape (E).
- Williams, Betty, c/o Mrs. Ian Williams, The Bungalow, Voelklip, Hermanus (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), Dadrea, Addington Lane, Highlands, Salisbury, Rhodesia (Q).
- Bennett, Molly (Mrs. M. Spring), 62, Cardiff Avenue, Belvedere, Salisbury, Rhodesia (N).
- Bergh, Thelma (Mrs. Denbigh Davies), Tara, Nirvana Way, Constantia, Cape (N).
- Bourke, Maureen (Mrs. David McLennan), Selati, Sirwood Road, Rondebosch, Cape (O).
- Branfill, Barbara (Mrs. Michael Moir), 6, Churton Avenue, Sale, Cheshire, England (N).
- Brown, Rosanne (Mrs. R. R. Bicker Caarten), c/o Mrs. Brown, 3, Herschel Court, Bowwood Road, Claremont, Cape (Q).
- Buchanan, Oswynne (Mrs. O. Jordan), Vincent House, Pembroke Square, London, W.2, England (N).
- Cantley, Shelagh (Mrs. P. Masters), Private Bag 5020, Stellenbosch, Cape (Q).
- Daughlish, Elizabeth Anne (Mrs. F. Millward), 9 Georgia Avenue, Worthing, Sussex, England (O).
- DE VILLIERS, MARY (Mrs. J. A. B. Loggie), "Streatley", Shirley Road, Claremont, Cape (Q).
- De Villiers, Nicolette (Mrs. N. Knight), Hawthorns, Mains Avenue, Kenilworth, Cape (J).
- DOUGLAS-HAMILTON, DIANA (Mrs. Ian Austin), Klein Constantia, Constantia, Cape (O).
- Elliott, Mary (Mrs. Stanley Cox), 19 Alexander Square, London, S.W.3 (K).
- Ethelston, Jane, 297 Down Road, near Portishead, Somerset, England (M).

- Ethelston, Susan (Mrs. Tony Abdy) Provost Farm, Rockbourne, Nr. Fordingbridge, Hants, England. (I).
- Finch, Jill (Mrs. Robert Clough), Far 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), Box 2, Borrowdale, Salisbury, Rhodesia. (M).
- Halls, Felicity (Mrs. C. Chorlton) "Cobblestones", 19 Fagan Street, Somerset West, Cape. (J).
- Harris, Mary Jane (Mrs. John Duckworth) Old Bakehouse, Elton, near Peterborough, England. (L).
- Heddon, Angela (Mrs. D. Brink), 1 Snowden Avenue, Durban, Natal. (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. (I).
- 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), 82 Shelley Road, Lombardy East, Johannesburg. (O).
- Israel, Shirley (Mrs. Roy Lewis), 18 Retief Street, Potchefstroom, Transvaal. (I).
- Johnstone, Jennifer (Mrs. J. Peters), 32 Jacksons Lane, London N.6. (N).
- Jooste, Adele (Mrs. Robin Fouché), 23 Lovers' Walk, Kenilworth, Cape. (N).
- Keeling, Ann (Mrs. M. Pollock), 4 Tainton Avenue, Bonnie Doone, East London. (K).
- Kinghorn, Valerie (Mrs. John Gasson), Kings Ride, Boshof Avenue, Newlands, Cape. (J).
- Kirk, Rosamond (Mrs. M. Lindbergh), Vaalboschfontein, P. O. Box 82, Maquasi, W. Transvaal.
- Knight, Robin (Mrs. R. Robins), (M), A.N.K.
- Langerman, Karen (Mrs. John Preston), (P), A.N.K.
- Lindsay, Patricia (Mrs. N. G. Harpur) "Edzell", Sheerness Road, Kenilworth, Cape. (N).
- LOMAX, ALISON (Mrs. Christopher Good), (L), A.N.K.
- MACHANICK, PAULINE, (Mrs. C. Friedman), 42 Jameson Avenue, Melrose, Johannesburg. (M).
- Makin, Judith, (Mrs. Hodgson), Chalky Lane Cottage, Chrishall, near Royaton, Herts., England. (N).
- Marks, Zelda (Mrs. Gerry Goddard) A.N.K. (I).
- MARSHALL, JUNE (Mrs. D. R. Norman), Pelele, Bag 546, Sinoia, Rhodesia. (P).
- Mellish, Margaret (Lady Robinson), 44 Kildare Road, Newlands, Cape. (I).
- Mitchell, Margaret (Mrs. Haigh), 3 Peckarmanwood, London 26. (K).
- Norgarh, Celia (Mrs. Douglas Jooste), Meadow House, Constantia Road, Constantia, Cape. (O).
- O'Connell, Maureen (Mrs. A. Lith) Studley, 24 Heron Way, Pinelands, Cape. (M).
- ORR, GLENDYR (Mrs. Peter Packer), 58 Irvine Street, Peppermint Grove, Perth, W. Australia. (J).
- Paver, Gillian (Mrs. M. A. McMaster), Wilton House, 73 Church Street, Walmer, Port Elizabeth. (N).
- Petersen, Yasmin (Countess Brandolino Brandolini d'Adda) Via Palestro 24, 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. Millons), 91 Barnato Court, Catherine Street, Hillbrow, Johannesburg. (P).
- Rocher, Lucille (Mrs. J. B. Harding), Birkdale, Klein Constantia Road, Constantia, Cape. (L).
- Roux, Yvonne (Mrs. E. Dowdle), "Annalong", Norwich Drive, Bishopscourt, Cape. (O).
- Shub, Stephanie (Mrs. S. Hoppen), 17, Little Chester Street, London S.W.1, England. (Q).
- Silberbauer, Laura (Mrs. K. Horner), Flat 28, 31 Pretorius 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. P. A. Collins), 33, St. John's Wood Terrace, London N.W.8, England. (K).
- Sprot, Jean (Mrs. John Withers), 11250 Chalon Road, Los Angeles, California. 90049, U.S.A. (P).

- Stansbury, Ann (Mrs. P. J. Hardwick) P.O. Box 200, Chiredze, Rhodesia (P).
 St. Leger, Elizabeth (Mrs. S. P. Fry), Kroomkloof, Elgin C.P. (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).
 Stratford, Sally (Mrs. J. Tennyson d'Eyncourt), 106, Delarey Road, P.O. Rivonia, Transvaal (M).
 Thresher, Patricia (Topsy) (Mrs. John Kirkpatrick), Klein Thaba Bosiga, Fouriesburg, Rail, Orange Free State (N).
 Van der Bijl, Mary (Mrs. M. Blount), St. James House, Brightwell-cum-Sotwell, Berks, England (L).
 Van der Bijl, Nicolette (Mrs. Ewan MacPherson) 10 Hamilton House, Vicarage Gate, London, W.8, England (N).
 Vogelpoel, Pauline, 33 The Little Beltons, London S.W.10 (I).
 Walton, Elizabeth (Mrs. J. L. Jones), 64 Westcliff Road, Hermanus, Cape (N).
 Warren, Doreen (Mrs. C. H. Barry), Barrymore, 165 Kinross Avenue, Hurlingham, Johannesburg (I).
 Waterson, Priscilla (Mrs. Paul du Toit), 7 Ireland Road, Cradock, E. Province (N).
 Watson, Clemency (Mrs. Austin Hannay-Robertson), E5 Second Avenue, Oranjemund, S.W.A. (Q).
 Withiel, Ruth (Mrs. Brian Kewley), 102 Montebello, Montrose Street, Newlands, Cape (M).

Group 3 (Circles R to U)

- BARRON, LOUINE (Mrs. McKissack) 92, Crinnis Road, Ballantyne Park, Salisbury, Rhodesia (U).
 Bettison, Norma (Mrs. David Merrell), 49 Park Street, Oaklands, Johannesburg (R).
 Brelsford, Erica (Mrs. E. Teifer), 11 Kent Road, Hillside, Bulawayo, Rhodesia (R).
 Burton, Jean (Mrs. C. Kyte) P.O. Box 54, Randburg, Transvaal (S).
 Burton, Roberta (Mrs. D. Mantell), Constantia Road, Constantia, Cape (U).
 Crafoord, Caroline (Mrs. Winquist), Valevagen 45, Djursholm, Sweden (U).
 Day, Vivienne (Mrs. Brian Wilson), P.O. Box 143, Umtali, Rhodesia (R).
 Dacey, Diana (Mrs. D. Burns), Rose Street, Newlands, Cape (T).
 Dowie-Dunn, Jean (Mrs. J. C. Bott), c/o First National City Bank, 28, Avenue Rogier, Liege, Belgium (U).
 Downing, Gillian (Mrs. B. de Kock), Founders House, Diocesan College, Rondebosch, Cape (T).
 Dukes, Patricia (Mrs. M. Lusty), Pollards, Little Saling, near Braintree, England (S).
 Elliott, Nanette (Mrs. D. Mills), 3 Manitoca Avenue, Pinelands, Cape (S).
 Faure, Christine (Mrs. G. Boucher), 7 Braemar Road, Cowies Hill, Nr. Durban (S).
 Faed, Anne (Mrs. Foss), Box 4, Malkerus, Swaziland (U).
 Forsyth, Jennifer (Mrs. B. D'A. Haslem), c/o Dartington College of Arts, Totnes, Devon, England (S).
 Frith, Isobel (Mrs. B. Pfaff), P.O. Bryanston, Transvaal (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), 14 Maclear 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. E. Marklew), 6 Trent Place, Westville, Durban, Natal (S).
 Kneen, Marion (Mrs. B. Marchand), 14 21st Street, Menlo Park, Pretoria, Transvaal (S).
 Lockwood, Anita (Mrs. Hugh Gilmour), P.O. Box 93, Lansdowne, Cape (T).
 McCall, Jean (Mrs. E. G. Carlsson), P.O. Box 535, Randburg, Transvaal (T).
 McCarthy, Patricia (Mrs. Pat Norgarh), 11 Chadrien Place, West Street, Sandown, Johannesburg (S).
 Mair, Ann (Mrs. Goyen Hart), 6 Banksia Avenue, Oriel, Bedford View, Transvaal (S).
 Marshall, Dianne, 42 Courtfield Gardens, London S.W.5 (S).
 Michelsen, Diana (Mrs. Herweg), 21, Lavenham Road, Rondebosch, Cape (S).
 Murray, Diana (Mrs. John Chalmers), 1 Mosta Road, St. Paul's Bay, Malta (S).
 Murray, Grania (Mrs. Laws), 6 Berkeley House, Charlotte Street, Bristol, England (T).
 Murray, Yolande (Married name not known) A.N.K. (U).
 Owen-Smith, Virginia (Mrs. M. A. Lester), P.O. Box 3, Walvis Bay, S.W.A. (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), 2, de Jager Street, Westbank, Oudtshoorn, Cape (U).
 REILLY, REVEL, Flat 2, Redroofs, Kersfield Road, Putney, London S.W.15 (T).
 Roberts, Rosemary (Mrs. H. Faber), P.O. Box 258, Marandellas, Rhodesia (S).
 Robertson, Rosemary (Mrs. Edward Dipple), Forest Gate, 7 Seymour Avenue, Parc
 Seymour, Kenhow, near Newport, Monmouthshire, England (S).
 Rudland, Betty (Mrs. A. Casciati), 659 Homestead Avenue, Bryanston, Johannesburg,
 Transvaal (T).
 Rudland, Jennifer (Mrs. C. Bickle), Dovenby Stud Farm, P.O. Box 154, Bulawayo,
 Rhodesia (R).
 Russell, Claire, 21 Chepstow Villas, London, W.11, England (S).
 Russell, Diana Hamilton- (Mrs. Paul Ekman) c/o Rushmere, Denby Road, Constantia,
 Cape (R).
 Russell, Jill Hamilton- (Mrs. A. Hall), c/o Rushmere, Denby Road, Constantia, Cape (R).
 Sandell, Barbara (Mrs. D. Brown), 39 Rednal Street, Monavale, N.S. Wales, Australia
 (S).
 SCHUMER, INGRID (Mrs. Perlman), 10 Sandown Mews, Pine Avenue, Sandown, Johan-
 nesburg, Transvaal (R).
 Simons, Margaret (Mrs. Barrie), 26 Howard Avenue, Glenwood, Durban, Natal (U).
 Skea, Elaine (Mrs. Alan Curtis), P.O. Box 962, Salisbury, Rhodesia (T).
 Sly, Susan (Mrs. Alec MacFarlane), Orchard Cottage, Henton, Nr. Chinner, Oxon.,
 U.K. (T).
 Spence, Rosalind (Mrs. Osmond), 18 Pensoyby Terrace, London, S.W.1 (T).
 Steens, Helen (Mrs. J. Livingstone), "Jabula", Lichfield Avenue, Bishopscourt, Cape (U).
 Stobie, Christine (Mrs. Hurst), 14 Croome Hill Grove, Greenwich, London, S.E. 10,
 England (S).
 Sumner, Lynette (Mrs. N. C. Watson), 14 Pineleigh, 18 Cape Road, Port Elizabeth (S).
 Thompson, Virginia, 2 Castle Combe, The Cotswolds, Indian Road, Kenilworth, Cape
 (S).
 Thurnburn, Erica, Stroud, P.O. Trelawney, Rhodesia (U).
 Townsend, Diana (Mrs. Yassukovich), 74 Oakwood Court, London, W.14 (T).
 Versveld, Diana (Mrs. R. Raddon Reed), Norton Dingle, Constantia, Cape (T).
 Wadman, Frances (Mrs. Richard Prior), 4 Moor Street, Kenilworth, Cape (U).
 White, Janet Thornton-, 2 Balfour Place, London, W.1, (T).
 Wilson, Sylvia (Mrs. P. Sauermann), 9 Forest Road, George, Cape (U).
 Windham, Elizabeth (Mrs. George Bakewell), 31 Hazel Road, Mandara, Salisbury,
 Rhodesia (R).
 Woolford, Melra (Mrs. B. Crookes), Mt. Ashley, P.O. Box 14, Merrivale, Natal (S).

Group 4 (Circles V to Z)

- Bain, Sally (Mrs. S. Linsell), 14, Lynwood Road, Kloof, Natal (X).
 Baxter, Sally (Mrs. David Carter), The Beehive, Kings Road, Newlands, Cape (Z).
 Behnen, Christa (Mrs. K. van Doorn), P.O. Box 239, Windhoek, S.W.A. (W).
 Brimble, Jennifer (Mrs. Anthony Wynne), Mykonos, Empire Avenue, Hout Bay, Cape
 (Z).
 CORDER, JUDY (Mrs. Peter Smuts), 63 Lancaster Avenue, Craighall Park, Johannes-
 burg, Transvaal (W).
 Corder, Tessa (Mrs. P. L. de la Harpe), 41 Buckingham Avenue, Craighall Park,
 Johannesburg, Transvaal (V).
 Cuijley, Veronica, c/o van Poorten, Prinsengracht 5, Amsterdam, Netherlands (Z).
 Diemont, Margaret (Mrs. de Villiers), c/o Bosheuwei, Bishopscourt Estate, Claremont,
 Cape (V).
 Dowle-Dunn, Rosemary (Mrs. Simon Dougherty), c/o The Red Cottage, Toloni Road,
 Kenilworth, Cape (Y).
 Elliott, Suzanne (Mrs. Marc Wray), 140 East 56th Street, New York City, N.Y., U.S.A.
 (X).
 Ferguson, Pamela, 12, Avonmore Mansions, Avonmore Road, London W.14, England (Z).
 Finch, Jose (Mrs. A. Luke), 29 Cambridge Street, London, S.W.1, England.
 Frith, Thelma (Mrs. Len Hallam), 35, Buckingham Place, Cowies Hill, Natal (V).
 Gill, Felicity (Mrs. Alan Corbin), 5 Stanhope Gardens, London S.W.7, England (Y).
 Grenfell, Barbara (Bobby) (Mrs. J. Ractliffe), 3 Auburn Road, Kenilworth, Cape (V).
 Harris, Lorna (Mrs. Ramsden) c/o Constantia Rise, Constantia, Cape (Y).
 Hawson, Pamela, P.O. Box 1190, Cape Town (Y).
 Pennessy, Elizabeth (Mrs. L. Levitt), c/o 41 Edinburgh Drive, Claremont, Cape (X).
 Hellings, Rosemary, A.N.K. (Y).
 Hilson, Gaynor, P.O. Box Luanshya, Zambia (X).

- Holmes, Elizabeth (Mrs. N. McCarthy), Glocca Morro, Coniston Way, Constantia (X).
 Jeffrey, June (Mrs. F. Guerrini), Rosedale Farm, P.O. Durbanville, Cape (W).
 Jordan, Angela (Mrs. Peter Heinz), 6 Munro Drive, Houghton, Johannesburg, Transvaal (V).
 Kelly, Heather (Mrs. Wells), The Old Rectory, Shelton, near Kimbolton, Hunts, England (Y).
 Lee, Bridget Buchanan-, "Knowsley", Blair Road, Camps Bay, Cape (Z).
 Lockwood, Gail (Mrs. B. Simon), 302 Canterbury Hall, Central Avenue, Illovo, Johannesburg (X).
 Lomas-Walker, Lindsay (Mrs. R. Oliver), Belombre Road, Bergvliet, Cape (Y).
 MacGregor, Susan, 7 Stafford Terrace, London, W.8., England (W).
 McDonald, Louisa (Mrs. N. Groenewald), 8 Protea Road, Bergvliet, Cape (Z).
 McGaffin, Diana (Mrs. J. Carter), c/o 1st National City Bank, Bombay, India (Y).
 Maister, Belinda (Mrs. Paterson), Glen Cottage, Apple Lane, off Palmboom Road, Newlands, Cape (V).
 Mannion, Paddy (Mrs. M. Diemont), P.O. Noordhoek, Cape (Y).
 Mathias, Iona (Mrs. B. Duly), 2 Second Avenue, Westview, Gatooma, Rhodesia (X).
 Nel, Barbara (Mrs. J. Cleave), 424 French Court, Menlo Park, California, U.S.A. (Y).
 Nitelawska, Janina (Mrs. J. Romocki), 15 St. Silvester, Apt. 12, Longueuil, Quebec, Canada (Y).
 Noble, Fiona (Mrs. T. Redmand), c/o Price Waterhouse & Co., National Mutual Centre, 447 Collins Street, Melbourne C.I., Victoria, Australia (Z).
 Norris, Kathleen, 2 Argyle Road, Newlands, Cape (X).
 Norton, Judy (Mrs. S. Olivier), c/o No. 1, Paterson Street, Newlands, Cape (Y).
 Parker, Lynn (Mrs. Don Rowand), "Sunlawes", Mandeville Road, Bryanston, Johannesburg (Z).
 Porter, Anne, Marlow, Kenmar Crescent, Claremont, Cape (Y).
 Pyott, Sally (Mrs. K. Celliers), 19, Sandown Mews, Pine Avenue, Sandown, Johannesburg, Transvaal (X).
 Regnier, Jacqueline, Firgrove, 24 Burgemeesterstraat, Laethem, St. Martin, near Ghent, Belgium (X).
 ROBB, ELISABETH (Mrs. A. J. Ardington), Cranburn, Mandini, Zululand (Y).
 Robb, Rosemary (Mrs. L. de Waal), Oak Lodge, off Newton Drive, Meadowridge, Lower Constantia, Cape (W).
 Roberts, Elizabeth (Mrs. Whelan), 30 Chepstow Court, Chepstow Crescent, London W.11, England (X).
 Shawzin, Gail (Mrs. A. Hoberman), 57 Dean Street, Newlands, Cape (Z).
 Shub, Felicity (Mrs. M. Aronson), Sheridan, Herschel Walk, Claremont, Cape (W).
 Simpson, Hilary (Mrs. Chris Hansen), 1977 Fifth Avenue, San Rafael, California 94901, U.S.A. (Z).
 Small, Frances (Mrs. K. Bertish), 29 Heronwater, Clifton, Cape (X).
 Syfret, Caroline (Mrs. R. Kingdon), 11 Weltevreden Avenue, Rondebosch, Cape (W).
 Tyers, Brendalynne (Mrs. Eric Hoffman), "The Lodge", Dawlish Road, Plumstead, Cape (Y).
 Wares, Lesley (Mrs. A. N. Burns), "Cambusmuir", de Kock Road, Constantia, Cape (Z).
 Waring, Felicity (Mrs. A. M. Wassenaar), P.O. Box 9859, Johannesburg (X).
 Williams, Audrey (Mrs. G. Hoyle), 42 Thomas Road, Walmer, Port Elizabeth (W).
 Windham, Juliet (Mrs. Hackett), 54 Wimpole Street, London, W.1., (V).

Group 5 (Circles AA-EE)

- Abbott, Lucinda, The Cottage, Valley Road, Kenilworth, Cape (EE).
 Alexander, Ann (Mrs. N. Toettcher), Longacre, Midhurst Way, Constantia, Cape (CC).
 Attwell, Anne Shenton, (Mrs. A. Colman), 27, Arundel School Road, Mount Pleasant, Salisbury, Rhodesia (CC).
 Attwell, Karin, 3 Castle Combe, The Cutswoods, Indian Road, Kenilworth, Cape (CC).
 Aubrey, Heather, A.N.K. (AA).
 Barrett, Priscilla (Mrs. P. Edwards), c/o "Tranevalia", Harcourt Road, Claremont, Cape (AA).
 Blackett, Miranda, 20 St. Joan's Road, Plumstead, Cape (AA).
 Blackman, Linda, P.O. Box 1389, Cape Town (DD).
 Bothner, Suzanne (Mrs. J. Beele), 8 Pinewood Park, Protea Road, Bergvliet, Cape (CC).
 Brauer, Lesley (Mrs. J. Houben), c/o "Treillis", Hout Bay Road, Constantia Cape (AA).
 Brown, Leslie, 3 Orchard Street, Newlands, Cape (DD).
 Cattell, Diana, Jevington, Brommeravlei Road, Constantia, Cape (DD).
 Clark, Georgina, Rock House, Hout Bay, Cape (BB).
 Cloete, Nicolette, (Mrs. D. M. Hopkins), c/o Alphen Hotel, Constantia, Cape (AA).
 Cooper, Ann (Mrs. Sans), A.N.K. (CC).

- Cowley, Anne (Mrs. C. Shonborn), 8 Majestic Mansions, Empire Road, Parktown, Johannesburg (BB).
- Currie, Jayne, Pelindaba, Doordrift Road, Constantia, Cape (EE).
- Davis, Susan, 196 Main Road, Walmer, Port Elizabeth (EE).
- Dean, Josephine, 7 Valdora House, 31 Grove Avenue, Claremont, Cape (CC).
- Diamond, Maxine, (Mrs. T. Sifus), P.O. Box 666, Kitwe, Zambia (AA).
- Dicey, Corinne (Mrs. M. Symons), Heatherdale, Orchard, Cape (BB).
- Dicey, Susan (Mrs. D. Stammers), c/o Mrs. E. Dicey, Orchard, Cape (DD).
- Doveton-Kay, Diana, Belford, Melbourne Road, Kenilworth, Cape (EE).
- Dowie-Dunn, Elizabeth, The Red Cottage, Toloni Road, Kenilworth, Cape (EE).
- Finch, Rene, c/o Mrs. A. Luke, 29 Cambridge Street, London, S.W.1, England.
- Garlick, Margaret, The Chilterns, Wynberg, Cape (EE).
- Gilbert, Angela, The Linny, Carbrook Avenue, Claremont, Cape (EE).
- Hacking, Anne (Mrs. C. Richards), The Old Cellars, Durban Road, Wynberg, Cape (AA).
- Hacking, Susan, Leeming, Alice Road, Claremont, Cape (BB).
- Harris, Diana, A.N.K. (CC).
- Harris, Jean, Constantia Rise, Constantia, Cape (CC).
- Harris, Marian, Constantia Rise, Constantia, Cape (DD).
- Harris, Pamela, "Waverley", Primrose Avenue, Wynberg, Cape (CC).
- Hawson, Christine (Mrs. Graham Godfrey), P.O. Box 7192, Johannesburg (AA).
- Henderson, Jean, P.O. Box 52, Grabouw, Cape (EE).
- Henderson, Elspeth, (Mrs. J. le Roux), Cranborne, Robinson Road, Kenilworth, Cape (DD).
- Hennessey, Moira, 41 Edinburgh Drive, Claremont, Cape (DD).
- Henstra, Terry, Freetia, Augustus Way, Constantia, Cape (AA).
- Hugo, Diana, Rose Street, Newlands, Cape (EE).
- Hunt, Susan, A.N.K. (CC).
- Ismay, Penelope, Cuckoo-Cloud, Lovers' Walk, Kenilworth, Cape (DD).
- Jackson, Shona (Mrs. K. B. Sturgeon), 20, Wargrave Road, Kenilworth, Cape (AA).
- Jeffrey, Pat (Mrs. R. Evans), Broadacre, P.O. Box 59, Underberg, Natal (BB).
- Jesse, Marion, Coromandel, Klassens Road, Wynberg, Cape (DD).
- Kennedy, Susan (Mrs. H. J. Mahlmann), c/o Highbury Cottage, Sidmouth Avenue, Claremont, Cape (CC).
- Landsberg, Astrid, Tatton, Jonkershoek, Stellenbosch, Cape (DD).
- Lees, Karin, Matapuna, Pinewood Road, Newlands, Cape (EE).
- Leith, Elizabeth (Mrs. E. Fourie), c/o Touraine, Constantia, Cape (AA).
- Lomborg, Gail, Houghton Thorn, Constantia, Cape (EE).
- Mackenzie, Rose (Mrs. D. Heathcote Farrant), la Sandown Mews, Pine Avenue, Sandown, Johannesburg (BB).
- McAuley, Moira, Quarry Croft, Swanmore Road, Rondebosch, Cape (CC).
- Marais, Vanessa, Eersteling, Brommersvlei, Road, Constantia, Cape (DD).
- Maratos, Louise, c/o Mrs. Dyke-Poynter, Archie Street, Kenilworth, Cape (EE).
- Morrison, Rohanne (Mrs. Henri Verrips), 303 van Gogh Flats, Arcadia, Pretoria (AA).
- Murray, Pamela (Mrs. M. Balchin), The Rectory, Norton Sub-Hamdon, Somerset, England (AA).
- Noakes, Amanda (Mrs. G. Ruysch van Dugteren), 4, Oak Cottages, Main Street, Newlands, Cape (BB).
- Ovenstone, Diana (Mrs. C. Venn), c/o Stellenberg, Stellenberg Avenue, Kenilworth, Cape (AA).
- Payne, Allison, 4, Bishopscourt Road, Claremont, Cape (EE).
- Payne, Carol, 4 Bishopscourt Road, Claremont, Cape (DD).
- Pearse, Melissa (Mrs. R. I. K. Jesse), c/o corner Ascot and Gibson Roads, Kenilworth, Cape (DD).
- Pickering, Rosemary, Marlow, Dunkeld Avenue, Bishopscourt, Cape (CC).
- Pringle, Pauline, c/o Mrs. D. Hoare, Hanover Road, Diep River, Cape (CC).
- Raath, Penelope (Mrs. N. Taylor), Chelsea, Bowwood Road, Claremont, Cape (CC).
- Raath, Susan, Chelsea, Bowwood Road, Claremont, Cape (DD).
- Reid, Grace (Mrs. F. Maritz), "Beulah", Highway, Fish Hoek, Cape (BB).
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- Richardson, Jennifer, The Old Brewery, Newlands Avenue, Newlands, Cape (EE).
- Robb, Susan (Mrs. D. Power), c/o "Silverhurst", Alexandra Road, Wynberg, Cape (AA).
- Robb, Helen, Silverhurst, Alexandra Road, Wynberg, Cape (DD).
- Shawzin, Karin, Hut-in-boas, Klein Constantia Road, Constantia, Cape (CC).
- Silberbauer, Ann (Mrs. P. Albertyn), Zeekoevlei, Bredasdorp, Cape (DD).
- Small, Jean, 1 Hillwood Road, Kenilworth, Cape (DD).
- Smith, Fleur, 40 Kenilworth Road, Coventry, Warwickshire, England (BB).
- Smith, Joanna, 40 Kenilworth Road, Coventry, Warwickshire, England (BB).

- Steens, Anne (Mrs. Jack Snyders), 12, Croft Road, Rondebosch, Cape (AA).
 Stephens, Jasmine (Mrs. S. Turnbull), 18, Groote Schuur Mansions, Main Road, Rondebosch, Cape (CC).
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Group 6 (Circles FF—HH)

- Abbott, Sally, The Cottage, Valley Road, Kenilworth, Cape (HH).
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 Beck, Della, Westchester, Durham Avenue, Bishopscourt, Claremont, Cape (HH).
 Cooke, Elizabeth, Clunes, Portland Road, Rondebosch, Cape (HH).
 Culley, Bryony, Rippling Waters, Peninsula Road, Zeekoevlei, Cape (FF).
 Currie, Nicola, Dulkers Field, Nigels Lane, Highlands, Salisbury, Rhodesia (HH).
 Dacey, Gail, c/o Mrs. E. Dacey, P.O. Orchard, Cape Province (HH).
 Dacey, Jean, P.O. Orchard, Cape Province (GG).
 Ellis, Beverley, Taikoo, 40 Ringwood Drive, Pinelands, Cape (FF).
 Emslie, Jennifer, Chisholton, Hillwood Road, Claremont, Cape (GG).
 Faulds, Joanne, 301 High Places, Quarry Hill, Kloofnek, Cape Town (HH).
 Gaggins, Gillian, 411 Rapallo Beach Road, Sea Point, Cape (HH).
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 Gilbert, Pauline, The Linny, 23 Carbrook Avenue, Claremont, Cape (HH).
 Gow, Allison, 301 Ashbourne, Main Road, Kenilworth, Cape (FF).
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 Mackenzie, Sheila, 18 Bishopscourt Road, Claremont, Cape (FF).
 Maeris, Angela, 202, Mount Curtis, Main Road, Sea Point, Cape (GG).
 Mann, Jackie, c/o Mr. W. E. Greenwood, Mobil Oil Southern Africa (Pty.), Ltd., P.O. Box 35, Cape Town (FF).
 Mortera, Carroll, via di St. Anselmo 34, Aventino, Roma (00153), Italy (FF).
 Newman, Carol, Bergvliet Farm, Homestead Avenue, Bergvliet, Cape (FF).
 Ovenstone, Rosalind, Villa Berg, Exeter Avenue, Bishopscourt, Cape (GG).
 Pearce, Pamela, Rosyth, Highwick Avenue, Kenilworth, Cape (FF).
 Schipper, Joan, Maelstede, off Southern Cross Drive, Constantia, Cape (FF).
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 Simpson, Susan, Peneston, Alexandra Road, Wynberg, Cape (GG).
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 Susman, Jennifer, 21 Highwick Avenue, Kenilworth, Cape (HH).
 Taylor, Rosemary, Dittin, 6 Cumnor Avenue, Kenilworth, Cape (GG).
 Thompson, Joy Newton, Gwelo Lodge, Newlands Avenue, Newlands, Cape (FF).
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Group 2 (Circles I to Q)

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 Arbuthnot, Myrtle (Mrs. Robertson), 9, Gypsy Lane, Barnes, London, S.W.15, England (R).
 Meglaughlin, Gail (Mrs. R. Roland), c/o Lavender Farm, Brommeravlei Road, Constantia, Cape (U).
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 Warburton, Sheila (Mrs. East), c/o Amosias, P.O. Box 693, Tripoli, Libya (U).

Group 4 (Circles V to Z)

- Beresford, Gay, 54, Havlingham Court, Raneleigh Gardens, London, S.W.6, England (X).
 FISCHER, MARGUERITE, Top of Grace Road, Claremont, Cape (X).
 †Goble, Patricia (Mrs. Graham Howes), Paddyfields, Roderick Way, off Ladies Mile Extension, Constantia, Cape (Y).
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 Robertson, Elizabeth, 2, Scarth Road, Barnes, Middlesex, England (Y).
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 Ward, Philippa, 31, Mountain Road, Claremont, Cape (Z).

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- Butters, Juliet (Mrs. Murray), c/o Mrs. Gatehouse, Trelyon, Klein Constantia Road, Constantia, Cape (CC).
- Chiappini, Vivienne, A.N.K. (DD).
- Clayton, Susan, 25, Luyt Street, Hermanus, Cape (EE).
- Dampers, Hilary, Vale Side, Birkett Road, Rondebosch, Cape (AA).
- Dacey, Biddy (Mrs. G. Osler), Lancaster Road, Rondebosch, Cape (AA).
- † Dyke-Poynter, Pam, Archie Street, off Robinson Road, Kenilworth, Cape (EE).
- Ellis, Lavinia, (Married name not known), A.N.K. (AA).
- Emslie, Kathleen (Mrs. K. Montgomery), 5 Gibson Road, Kenilworth, Cape (CC).
- † Fauli, Alicia (Mrs. J. K. Wilkinson), 124, Second Avenue, Kenilworth, Cape (BB).
- Fauville, Claire (Mrs. B. Amm), c/o Sillery Cellars, Sillery Avenue, Constantia, Cape (BB).
- Gray, Marian, 20, Rue Portalis, Aix-en-Provence, France (AA).
- † Kipps, Janeen, Nautilus, de Villiers Road, Kenilworth, Cape (AA).
- Liebermann, Susan, Morgenzon, off Southern Cross Drive, Constantia, Cape (DD).
- Minty, Dawn, Camelon, Forest Avenue, Claremont, Cape (CC).
- Mortimer, Gail, 97, Argyle Avenue, Hurlingham, Johannesburg, Transvaal (EE).
- † Phillip, Jill (Mrs. P. Eckstein), 13, Keurboom Road, Newlands, Cape (CC).
- Phillips, Carol (Mrs. E. Steen-Nielsen), 31, La Rochelle, St. George's Park, Park Drive, Port Elizabeth, Cape (CC).
- Riley, Katherine, 33, Newlands Road, Claremont, Cape (DD).
- Riley, Susan, 33 Newlands Road, Claremont, Cape (BB).
- Rowe, Elizabeth, Cavenwood, Lock Road, Kalk Bay, Cape (CC).
- Sampson, Marion, Kitnocks, Cumnor Avenue, Kenilworth, Cape (DD).
- Seymour, Diana (Mrs. C. Hodge), 19, Mortimer Road, Wynberg, Cape (CC).
- Whitehead, Wendy, 8, Rover Road, Rondebosch, Cape (DD).
- Williams, Suzanne, Russet, Rowan Avenue, Kenilworth, Cape (DD).

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- Baumann, Melanie, Voelgesang, Glen Avenue, Oranjezicht, Cape (FF).
- Bennett, Jane, 28, St. Andrews Road, Newlands, Cape (FF).
- † Borton, Prunella, Taas, Constance Road, Claremont, Cape (HH).
- † Brailey, Patricia, Tadhill, Ventnor Road, Kenilworth, Cape (GG).
- Cronwright, Victoria, Exeter Lodge, Exeter Avenue, Bishopscourt, Claremont, Cape (FF).
- De Wet, Jeanne, Zandvliet, Ashton, Cape (GG).
- Droomer, Kathrin, c/o Droomer's Garage, Paarl, Cape (FF).
- † Evans, Kirsten, Klein Vallei, Hermina Avenue, Constantia, Cape (HH).
- Fowkes, Rosemary-Anne, Willows, Braeside Road, Kenilworth, Cape (FF).
- † Galbraith, Virginia, 84-91, Main Street, Briarwood, New York, U.S.A. (GG).
- † Gant, Janet, Lourensford, Somerset West, Cape (FF).
- Howell, Sandra, Dennebos Farm, Private bag, Elgin, Cape (FF).
- Johnson, Perry-Anne, High Noon, Sillery Avenue, Constantia, Cape (HH).
- † Jones, Elizabeth Trevor, c/o Dept. of General Anatomy, Dental Hospital, University of Witwatersrand, Jan Smuts Avenue, Johannesburg, Transvaal (GG).
- † Kinlay, Gail, Kylemore, Aberdeen Road, Newlands, Cape (FF).
- Knight, Chloe, Broadgate, Barmbeck Avenue, Newlands, Cape (HH).

- †Mackenzie, Elspeth, Orgill House, 30, Hume Road, Dunkeld, Johannesburg, Transvaal (GG).
- †Moore, Beverley, White Cottage, Sylvia Road, Claremont, Cape (FF).
- Newton, Frances, 1, Sunningdale Road, Kenilworth, Cape (FF).
- †Robertson, Helen, 18, Weltevreden Avenue, Rondebosch, Cape (HH).
- Ross, Jeannette, 201, Newport Road, Cardiff, Wales, (GG).
- Shaw, Judith Scott, 8, Convent Road, Wynberg, Cape (HH).
- †Spencer, Diana (Mrs. M. A. Schmid), 18, Glatai Court, Gilmourhill Road, Tamboerskloof, Cape Town (FF).
- Spilhaus, Elizabeth, 37, Eastway, Pinelands, Cape (HH).
- Strong, Sandra, 1, Van Courtland Park, Devonshire Hill Road, Rondebosch, Cape (FF).
- Thompson, Carol Newton, Gwelo Lodge, Newlands Avenue, Newlands, Cape (HH).
- Townsend, Linda, P.O. Box 1125, Salisbury, Rhodesia (GG).
- Vaughan, Carlotta Bowman, A.N.K. (GG).
- †Verster, Gillian, Withycombe, Doordrift Road, Constantia, Cape (HH).
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This Magazine is printed by

Southern Press

(Pty.) Ltd.

Claremont

Phone

77-0614



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