

The
HERSCHELIAN



No. 45

1970

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THE HERSCHELIAN

No. 45

DECEMBER, 1970

FOREWORD

The activities of the first term all seemed to be overshadowed by the looming departure of our Headmistress, Mrs. M. C. Kittow, who, after eight years of work for and service to Herschel had decided that it was time to go. Her farewell to the School took the form of a recital, when, for an entire afternoon session, she held the whole school's rapt and delighted attention while she interpreted for us the meaning which English Literature holds for her. The excerpts she chose embraced the period from Chaucer's era to the present time, and she conveyed vividly to us the delight they gave her and the enrichment they had bestowed on all her life. The memory of that afternoon will be, for most of us, a more real reminder of her than the tangible gifts she bestowed on the School.

Mrs. Scott-Shaw too, Mathematics Mistress at the Senior School for many years, throughout which she had given conscientious and outstanding service, and during which she had obtained many splendid results, left us at the end of the first term.

The Staff took farewell of Mrs. Kittow at an afternoon reception, and of Mrs. Scott-Shaw at a formal luncheon at the School. Our good wishes accompany them wherever they may go and whatever they may do.

Although the first term has no formal examinations, it is always a busy and arduous one, and Herschel took part wholeheartedly in the summer games of swimming and tennis and distinguished themselves in the competitions. There were visits to Maynardville, to see "Otello", and to a local cinema, to see "Great Expectations".

With Mrs. Brownell as Acting Headmistress, we began our second term with quiet confidence. A lively upsurge of interest in the Debating Society became apparent in the second term, and the school took part in many debates both within and outside the School. The girls distinguished themselves at hockey, especially in the Western Province trials, and Mrs. Gibson and Mrs. Cove-Jones accompanied two teams on a hockey tour. This was Mrs. Gibson's farewell to us all as she left us officially at the end of the second term. We all staff and girls, miss her greatly, and wish her well.

The third term was a very full one for staff and girls alike. The three House magazines were really outstanding this year, and the editresses and their helpers are to be congratulated on their devoted work. The magazines take untold hours to complete; they are handwritten and illustrated by the girls themselves, and they almost achieve the standard of good mediaeval illuminated manuscripts. Jagger won the competition, with Rolt second and Merriman third.

The House plays, produced by the girls themselves, provided a good Saturday afternoon's entertainment for all who saw them. Merriman produced part of "Peter Pan", Jagger an amusing and satirical Chinese play, and Rolt scenes from "Pride and Prejudice"—varied fare! The acting of Peta Brownlie as Captain Hook, and of Hanneli Muller, as Mr. Collins, was very good, and the costumes and set of the Chinese play were arresting and sophisticated. Merriman won the competition, with Jagger second and Rolt third.

Many of you will have heard, and enjoyed, the recording of the Choir's singing in the S.A.B.C. National Inter-Schools Competition for choirs from English medium schools. We were delighted to hear, first, that the Herschel School choir had been chosen as one of the twelve finalists. Then came the tremendous news that the Herschel Choir had won the National Competition. Our very sincere congratulations go to Miss Sweet and the choir on their richly-deserved success.

Our good wishes will accompany them in the International Competition in which they will next take part.

The Magazine goes to press early in the fourth term, so that we can give only a brief summary of the main events of the term.

The Prize-giving will take place this term and the Matriculation Form will have their farewell luncheon-party before they go off for their "swot week". Then, on the last night of the school year, we shall hold our beautiful and moving Carol Service which so appropriately concludes the activities of the school year.

Next year we shall welcome Mrs. Silberbauer, as our new Headmistress.

E.J.B.

1969

SPEECH DAY, Monday 8th December, 1970

His Grace, the Lord Archbishop of Cape Town, said that prize-givings were happy occasions when various elements in the school, or connected with it, came together. They are happy also because they herald the end of the year and the beginning of the holidays. Yet they are sad, too, because they imply taking farewell of the departing senior pupils who have played a prominent part in school affairs.

This Herschel prize-giving, said the Archbishop, was particularly sad since Mrs. Kittow had indicated that she would retire. Mrs. Kittow had come to the school eight years before, when she had found much to be done, and she had done much. The numbers at the school had rocketed: there had been much building activity, particularly in the Junior School; a new Science block had been built, too. The school was grateful to Mrs. Kittow who came to it with wide knowledge, and gave of it freely to Herschel, and not only to Herschel, but to all who needed or wished to receive it.

Mrs. Kittow's reports to the School Committee indicated her detailed knowledge of, and concern for, her girls—especially the seniors. Therefore this occasion, when we must say farewell to Mrs. Kittow, held much of sadness in it.

In introducing Lady Luyt, the Archbishop pointed out that Lady Luyt, too, gave of herself freely, and willingly spoke at School prize-givings when she was asked to do so.

Lady Luyt thanked the School for the honour it had done her in asking her to speak to the School on Speech Day. It was not only an honour; it was a pleasure too,—since it was a pleasure to give prizes to pupils for which she had not had to pay.

It was fun to acknowledge the results of pupils' application in tangible form. But the success or failure of the school year was measured by other things than the performances of the "stars". The efficient functioning of the school was a corporate effort, dependent on contributions from all its members.

Prize-giving was a time of relaxation for parents who no longer needed to work hard, now that their children's examinations were over. What could she say that was new at Speech Day? She felt that she should not take the honour lightly, or repeat herself. Her daughter had advised her neither to moralise nor to reminisce. She had even sought inspiration in a preliminary visit to the school.

Her family proffered her a wide range of interests—from the University, which provided

her husband's occupational therapy, through the Matriculation Examination that her daughter had endured, to her son's preparatory school activities—and a preparatory school boy is, after all, the lowest form of animal life!

Should she suggest a whole day's holiday? The staff might demur. Should she follow her husband's example and suggest that Mrs. Kittow and the Council perform an action song, and imitate a teapot pouring out tea? But, as this was Mrs. Kittow's last prize-giving, she felt that she must let her off—and the Archbishop seemed reluctant. She might suggest that, at the next prize-giving at Herschel, the front row should consist of prefects from a brother school. She knew of one girls' school which had had a married headmistress. When she died, her husband ran the school very efficiently with the help of the vice-principal,—until the widower suddenly married the head prefect! When the man died, the school returned to a headmistress once more.

Discarding these interesting suggestions, Lady Luyt now concentrated on her serious message to the School. She maintained that we must find time for life in all its multiplicity, e.g. for work and play, for human relationships and for the things of the spirit. We can achieve this multiplicity only by simplifying, for the pattern of our lives starts with the shape of our lives—and that shape is determined by the family.

The woman, the mother, is at the hub of the life of the family, and around the hub is the wheel, raying out, open at all points to varying influences—and yet united within a circle as a stabilising factor in all essential matters.

The permissive society mentioned by Mrs. Kittow was the result of the fragmentation of family life, and it was the woman's part to remain steadfast, to see life whole, so that her existence was creative, and not lacking in purpose. Many of the old powers anchoring a woman to her home had vanished, yet, unless she found time for all the members of her family, and its varied range of interests, everything in her life would be endangered.

Perhaps the answer to life lay in simplicity, a striving after a balance among intellectual, physical and spiritual values. We must have time for one another—and, above all, a woman must identify herself with the interests of her family.

In conclusion, Lady Luyt wished everyone a happy Christmas, and a New Year in which we could all cohere.

THE HEADMISTRESS'S REPORT, 1970

SPEECH DAY, 7th DECEMBER, 1970

Professor Helm, Your Grace, Ladies and Gentlemen.

It gives me pleasure to present to you a report of the School's activities which this year have been many and varied. As you will realise, we provide for the interests and aptitudes of each individual girl—All are encouraged to give—and so to gain—whether it be in the classroom, on the sports field or through the spiritual and cultural life of the school.

Chapel and Church

As in the past, the Chapel has continued to be the focus of worship for the boarders who have prayers there each evening except when they attend St. Saviour's on Sundays—mornings or evenings. We were honoured to have His Grace celebrate Holy Communion in the Chapel and Canon Hodson and Mr. Gregorowski have also done so on many occasions this year.

I would like to comment on the loving care given to the Chapel by the Boarders—the flowers are always beautifully arranged and it is clear that this small and special place means very much to them. On September 17th, 13 girls were Confirmed in St. Saviour's by His Grace, the Archbishop.

The Founders' Day Service was held in St. Saviour's on February 14th, 1970. Bishop Russell gave an inspiring address.

Gifts to the School

Our special thanks must go to the 1969 matric girls who generously gave the School a Hockey Kiosk which has been built next to the Hockey Field. This is going to be invaluable and we hope that parents will enjoy many a cup brewed there when next the hockey season comes round.

We have received most generous gifts of fruit from parents of boarders.

Boarding Arrangements

A number of requests were received during the year from parents of boarders who wanted to see more of their girls—could they have more exeat and would the Council agree to weekly boarders? Three exeat per term, instead of two and a day out, were introduced and the Council agreed to the request for weekly boarding. This has not been a disturbing factor in the boarding house and the response has shown that it has been a popular innovation.

Academic Work

We continue to aim for a high standard and without boasting, I think the school achieves this. The Matric Examination results for 1969 were excellent. 29 girls wrote and 26 passed in December—10 in the First Class, 11

in the Second and 8 obtained School Leaving Certificates. The one failure in December redeemed this by writing English again in March and passing. There were 11 distinctions, 1 in English, 3 in Biology, 1 in French, 1 Maths., 1 in Physical Science, 2 in Geography, 2 in Art.

These splendid results reflected hard work on everyone's part—and naturally we were all delighted.

Unfortunately, in March of this year the Joint Matriculation Board revoked, without warning, the new regulation which had been introduced regarding the School Leaving Certificate and our hopes for a less demanding examination for the not so academic were dashed. Let us hope that before long some similar certificate comparable with "O" levels may be re-introduced. There is need for it.

In the 1969 Taalbond Examinations, the number of entrants was 73 in the Lower and Higher Grades, sixty-two passed.

The Taalbond Examinations were again written in October of this year. 127 girls wrote the three grades of the examination and we shall hear the results next year.

Scholarships

Paula Cunningham won an American Field Service Scholarship and is now in Arizona.

Kim Broadbent was awarded a Rotary Scholarship to Canada and Louise Olds one to the United States. All three girls will make splendid ambassadors for their country.

Cultural Activities

MUSIC: Our pride in the choir's achievements is quite outrageous but, I think, forgivable. In winning the S.A.B.C. National Choir Competition for English-Medium Girls Schools they have achieved their greatest success ever. Miss Sweet worked and worked with these 35 choir members to achieve this. She has taught them not only to sing most beautifully and joyously but to listen too—and to be critical of their own efforts. I do thank her for all she has done as Choir Mistress of Herschel.

On December 2nd the choir broadcast in the International Competition called "Let the People Sing", and on Christmas morning their singing of carols will be broadcast in the programme "Christians Awake." They have augmented the St. Saviour's Choir on several occasions and also sung at the weddings of Old Girls.

All in all, it has been a bumper year for the Choir—and what a lot of pleasure they have given to so many people—this is reflected in the great number of letters received from total strangers.

Music results of the Association Board of Royal Schools of Music have been good.

Girls entered for the Singing and Piano Sections in the Elsteddfod and acquitted themselves very well. Fiona McSymon and Hanni-lic Muller gained honours for Singing and Diana Longmore and Susan Dowdle Honours for Piano and they also did well in the Afrikaans Elsteddfod.

Speech and Drama

At this year's Elsteddfod, in the Drama Section, Mrs. Saffrey's Speech and Drama girls won the Under 15 award and brought home the RAE FACTOR CUP for Choral Verse Speaking for the first time.

Hilary Gasson, Susan Jenkins and Fiona Baigrie won Honours and Fiona Baigrie was awarded a Speech and Drama Bursary.

In the Preparatory School too, the Speech Examination results were very pleasing.

Jill Golding came first in the Rotary Essay Competition with her essay on "HOW CAN THE YOUTH OF SOUTH AFRICA AS INDIVIDUALS CONTRIBUTE TO THE IMPROVEMENT OF INTERNATIONAL UNDERSTANDING".

Kim Broadbent has also won a Rotary Essay Prize for her essay on "ADVENTURE INTO SERVICE".

The Preparatory and Senior School have visited several places of interest and interesting films have also been shown.

In addition, girls have been taken to some of the excellent films showing this year and to several of the Thursday evening concerts. Once again, as in the past, the School has just had a week of outings in the mornings and visiting speakers in the afternoons. This, we have found to be of value and it also bridges the gap when syllabuses are completed and the school year is being finally wound up.

Library

This year a teacher Librarian was appointed—MRS. MATTHEWS, who is a fully trained Librarian. Many new books have been bought. We have also had gifts of books from Mrs. English, Miss Dorothy Turner, Dr. Jarvis and from Pip and Kim Broadbent, Janet Graaff and Shân Adams.

A record collection has been started and we have records varying from the Classics to Modern Poetry. In future, we hope to build up a comprehensive collection which can be used as part of language teaching.

The Societies

The Sociological Club continues to be very active and we have had a number of excellent speakers; Dr. Horwitz on Peninsula School feeding, David Poole on Ballet, Mr. Rosenthal on some aspects of the Law, Miss Janisch on Kenya and the Rev. Cecil Webber on his missionary work in Nigeria. Mrs. McCormick gave a fascinating talk on her trip to France, in July. Tessa Helfet spoke on Viet-Nam and Sally Abbott on her experiences as an A.F.S. student.

It is particularly pleasing to see how the Debating Society has flourished—such an important ability this; to speak and argue well in public—and an excellent discipline. Those of you who have heard the finals of the Junior Chamber Debates will appreciate the high standard of school debating in both languages. We have a long way to go in this field but we ARE on the way, with much enthusiasm. A mock trial was held at one Club Meeting and Forum Discussions have been popular.

Debates have been held with other schools and we have entered for Debating Competitions and for the 1820 Settlers' Competition.

The Music and Drama Club

Has given two excellent evenings this year. At the first, some of the Elsteddfod items were represented to the audience, at the second the choir sang one of their winning items and the Matric Music Students played some of the pieces they have presented for their final Matriculation Examinations.

And now—two new ventures under the heading of clubs: firstly the formation of a SCRIPTURE SOCIETY, which the girls have called "M. I. X" "MOVING IN CHRIST". This is a most active group affiliated to the Peninsula Students Christian Association. Its members meet for discussion, for films and to hear visiting speakers. Funds are being collected to help the Scott Mission Hospital in Morija, Lesotho, where one of the members worked during a school vacation.

The second venture was also initiated by the girls themselves, the Lower V's being the prime movers in this. It is a SOCIAL RESPONSIBILITIES CLUB. Undoubtedly its inception has been largely due to the Social Responsibilities Seminar held at Herschel in December, 1969, but the drive—the desire for true involvement comes from the girls themselves.

This group visits homes or institutions where there are old people or children e.g. some girls go to the Eaton Convalescent Home on Wednesday evenings—they provide entertainment or just chat and it is clear that they enjoy this service to the Community.

In February Rotary arranged a Congress at Glencairn called "ADVENTURE IN LEADERSHIP" and invited delegates from all schools, both English and Afrikaans medium. Herschel sent a delegate to this and also to the "ADVENTURE IN CITIZENSHIP" course in July which was also run by Rotary.

I should like at this point to digress briefly to say that to me this sincere wish on the part of girls of all ages to involve themselves fully in the needs of humanity and in their community, and this, without a hint of patronage, is the most encouraging aspect of the life of this school.

Much has been said by prominent men in education, by sociologists and by others about the alarming permissiveness of society, and our

generation views the young with horror—sometimes: such hirsute young men, such sloppy and often grubby attire and such difficulty in telling who or which is what!

But there is, I firmly believe, among some of these oddly-attired young things as well as among those with a better dress sense, an idealism and a sense of responsibility, a determination to participate fully such as my generation never had. This is the credit side that must not be lost sight of.

Let us by all means continue to fulminate against violence and against permissiveness and deplore the tragic spectacle of the young who have given up, "opted out", rebelled against society by withdrawing from it, but let us applaud and encourage the many young people who try to INITIATE Social projects. They move with confidence, sometimes with an irritating brashness but the point is: they move—and I admire them for it.

John Donne said, "No man is an Island entire of itself. Any man's death diminishes me, because I am involved in Mankind", and it is this involvement which I find to be so encouraging.

Charities

A practical implementation of social responsibility is shown in the gifts to charities. EACH HOUSE has a special interest:

JAGGER: CAFDA.

MERRIMAN: THE ST. MICHAEL'S HOME.

ROLT: THE PRINCESS ALICE HOME.

The girls visit these and take a very keen interest in them.

THE RUBY PORTER LEAGUE is very active especially in the Preparatory Section. All forms have held fund-raising cake sales in the Preparatory and individual girls have also raised money by means of rummage sales and garden fêtes. (The Preparatory School has raised over R400 this year for charities).

Two Preparatory mothers made R124.00 from a rummage sale for this League and cheques were sent to the Raap Kraal Crèche and to School Feeding. The Crèche is visited by the girls during the year and they have painting sprints from time to time and re-do all the furniture.

Girls help pack food for Kupagani, and contributions are sent to the Peninsula School Feeding Scheme.

Now, no one expects a pat on the back for these activities. It is clearly our duty to do all we can but I would like to make the point that the school does a good deal, remembering that the scope of these activities must be limited by other commitments.

House Activities

The three Houses compete in academic work, games and cultural activities and the winning house gets the coveted Efficiency Shield which is being eyed right now by all three Heads of Houses! The House Magazines were excellent and Jagger was the winner,

so were the House Plays which were judged by Mrs. Kean. Merriman won with a very good presentation of "PETER PAN".

The UPPER III and LOWER IV held an Inter-house Floral Arrangement Competition and Jagger and Rolt tied for first place.

The three Heads of Houses, Edwina Abbott, Janet Graaff and Lynne Reid have carried out their responsibilities very well indeed and the House spirit has been splendid.

Games

This has been an excellent year so far as sport goes; beginning with the Inter-Schools Swimming Gala when Herschel won 3rd place and broke the Medley Relay Record.

Jasmine Peel, Susan Maggs, Janis Farley and Sally-Ann Wells obtained both the Bronze and Silver Medallions for Life Saving.

Inter-House Swimming—It was won by Rolt and the Diving Cup by Jagger. There were five records broken.

Jill Golding won the Under 16 singles Tennis Championships and she and her partner, Edwina Abbott, the Under 16 Doubles Championships in the Western Province Championships in April 1979 and Janis Farley and Janet Burns reached the semi-finals of the Under 18 Doubles.

It was a great achievement when the Tennis Team brought home the coveted Inter-Schools Tennis Shield. The first couple, Janet Burns and Janis Farley, were unbeaten throughout the season and undoubtedly their enthusiasm and determination contributed much to a very successful season.

Once again, it was an excellent Hockey season and five girls were selected for the Western Province Team which played in Bloemfontein in July. They were: Hilary Gasson, Helen Brauer, Deborah Turner-Smith, Jill Golding and Tessa Mallett. We were proud of them.

The first XI had an unbeaten season and we had hoped for a victory in the Inter-Schools Hockey but this eluded us. What a wonderful team it has been and how a sportingly they have played to win so many matches but, most important, how jolly well they lost without any excuses!

The Inter-House Hockey was won by Rolt. The standard of play was very high.

It is very pleasing that so many girls are now playing Squash and are taking part in League Matches.

On wet days during the winter Volley Ball is played in the Hall. The Inter-House Volley Ball Competition was won by Merriman.

The lessons learnt on the Games Field are of the utmost importance and I would like to stress that ALL girls play sport and that ALL girls know that Mrs. Gibson and Miss Scorey have expected the highest standard of sportsmanship, and nothing less is acceptable.

Staff News

Miss Sheila Turner took over from Mrs. Roth as Senior Mistress of the Preparatory

at the beginning of this year. Miss Turner has wide experience and the Preparatory has benefited very much from this. She is dedicated to the principle of teaching young children to learn how to learn, not by memorising and then regurgitating a mass of facts, but by thinking.

I would like to thank Miss Turner and the Preparatory staff for the very sound work that has been achieved at the Preparatory this year.

Miss Uys and Miss Fanshawe joined the Preparatory Staff this year. Mrs. Holbery joined the Kindergarten Department while Miss Harsant was away. Although we were sorry to say goodbye to her, we were very happy to see Miss Harsant back again. We were glad to welcome Mrs. Sparks to the staff of the Kindergarten.

In the Senior School, Mrs. Petersen was appointed as Senior Afrikaans mistress and Mrs. Goldfinch has been in charge of Housecraft and Hygiene and Mrs. Stracey of Biology.

Miss Gross leaves Herschel this year and she hopes to go overseas for a period. We would like to thank her for her work as senior Latin mistress.

Mrs. Howell has been helping with Science and Biology but she, too will be leaving this year. We have enjoyed her quiet enthusiasm and thank her for all she has done.

At the end of the second term we were very sad to say goodbye to Mrs. Gibson who made a tremendous contribution in the four years she was at Herschel. She was a valued colleague and the girls admired and respected her. As I have already remarked, she instilled in the girls her own high standard of sportmanship. Mrs. Gibson took with her the sincere good wishes of all at Herschel for her well-earned retirement—we hope she will often visit us.

At the end of the first term, Mrs. Scott-Shaw left after 8 years at Herschel. During much of this time she was Senior Mathematics mistress and she worked hard to raise the standard of this subject in the school and she was very successful. She and her husband are now in Adelaide, busy in the life of a parish and we wish them well in their new sphere.

After twelve years at Herschel, Mrs. Hampson leaves at the end of this year as she and Canon Hampson return to England next April. We are very sorry to lose Mrs. Hampson. As Head of Roit and a Matric Form Mistress, she has made a great contribution! She has a very shrewd assessment of the girls but a kindly one and has always been ready to encourage. We wish Canon and Mrs. Hampson happiness in their retirement—but I cannot really visualise either of them retiring properly and I am sure they will both soon be drawn in to some absorbing new activities.

It only remains for me to express my personal "thanks"—first to the academic staff for

all that they have done to assist me during the past three terms—I have valued their co-operation most sincerely. A special word of thanks to Mrs. Muller who became acting vice-principal last term. She has assisted me most ably.

I must thank Mrs. English and Miss Walker for the way in which the boarding house has been run. I don't think we have ever had a happier atmosphere than that which has prevailed or smoother organisation.

The administrative side of the school has been most ably run by Mrs. Withers and Mrs. Duncan-Smith and they have both been a tower of strength—I do appreciate all that they have done—and, of course, Mr. Withers who seems to be able to turn his hand to anything and is always so helpful.

In conclusion, may I say that Herschel continues to be a vital and enthusiastic place—very worthwhile and rewarding to all of us involved in its life.

Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you.

STAFF NEWS

We should like to extend a cordial welcome to:

Senior School: Mrs. Goldfinch, Mrs. Howell, Mrs. Petersen and Mrs. Stacey.

Preparatory: Miss Turner and Miss Fanshawe.

Kindergarten: Mrs. Sparks.

Senior House Staff: Mrs. Powell (Housekeeper).

Preparatory House Staff: Miss Hansen (Housemistress).

AVE ATQUE VALE

Kindergarten: Karen Bellin, Susan Binedell, Jill Breen, Nicola Deal, Amanda de Villiers, Diana Diamond, Liliane Giot, Susan Hammond, Georgina Hart, Virginia Hyatt, Kinsay Jones, Mary Jooste, Fiona King, Margit Kruger, Katherine Lamb, Susan Lanfear, Mary-Anne Marais, Claire Marshall, Juliet Oliver, Chole Ovenstone, Shirley Pyott, Therese Roomes, Luanna Shenfeld, Huanita Thornton, Jane Yeates.

Transition: Clair Grootendorst, Manuela Mercorio.

Lower I: Abigail Mathieson, Sandra Sparks.

Preparatory: Louise Gottgens, Pamela King, Karin Louw, Maya Lyntinen, Janet Millar, Michela Mercorio, Helen Needham, Candace Newberry, Ann Nolan, Susan Nolan, Jennifer Torr, Melanie Veldhuyzen, Carolyn Veldhuyzen, Melodie van Rooyen, Jane Welhore-Ker, Carey Wells.

Senior: Susan Abrahamse, Elizabeth Aitchison, Erica Bult, Jennifer Douglas, Philippa Gough, Philippa Harris, Margaret Minogue, Elizabeth Mudge, Gail Parkin, Frances Parry, Robin Perold, Franseca Welbore-Ker, Brenda Williams.

LEFT

Upper V: Jane Borton, Louise Brailey, Penelope Broadbent, Alison Burns, Patricia Cowan, Paula Cunningham, Sandra de Woronin, Ann Fiddian-Green, Gillian Gain, Nicola Garraway, Ethel Hacking, Jane Haram, Karin Jones, Gael Kelly, Sarah Leslie, Moira Little, Mary Maddocks, Philippa McCormick, Susan Milne, Suzanne Milton, Julia Mortera, Jennifer Newman, Angela Paley, Judith Riley, Deborah Simpson, Marilyn Simpson, Lindsay Unite, Helen Watson, Diana Willmott.

Others: Susan Alcobia, Deborah Constant, Elizabeth Darden, Jane Darden, Vanessa Floyd, Karina Floyd, Amanda Harding, Glacie Hardy, Victoria Hau, Susan Hawkins, Belinda Leslie, Sharon Lindberg, Diana Lindberg, Arabella Lloyd, Susan Maxwell, Jennifer Morris, Daryl Ovenstone, Alexandra Reay, Gillian Reay, Jen-

nifer Roberts, Rosemary Smuts-Muller, Tina Seth, Fiona Stuart-White, Amanda Stuart-White, Gillian Taylor, Machteld van Lennep, Jane Whipp.

SCHOOL OFFICERS FOR 1970

Heads of Houses: Jagger, Lynne Reid; Meriman, Edwina Abbott; Rolt, Janet Graaff; Lynne Reid is also Head of the Boarding House.

School Prefects: Angela Bottomley, Helen Brauer, Susan Campbell, Hilary Gasson, Tessa Helfet, Susan Jenkin.

Boarding House Prefects: Hilary Henderson, Mary Ann Parry, Priscilla Pettigrew.

SCHOLARSHIPS

Two Scholarships for girls entering the Senior School, and tenable for five years, were awarded again by the Herschel Council in 1970, for 1971.

The winners were: Josephine Frater (Herschel Preparatory), and Tjitske Post (Elgin High School-Grabcuw).



SCHOOL AND BOARDING HOUSE PREFECTS

Back Row: H. Henderson, S. Jenkin, H. Gasson, A. Bottomley, T. Helfet, M. A. Parry.

Front Row: H. Brauer, J. Graaff, E. Abbott, Mrs. H. Brownell (Headmistress), L. Reid, S. Campbell, P. Pettigrew.

CONFIRMATIONS

On September 17th, 1970, in St. Saviour's Church the following were confirmed by His Grace the Archbishop of Cape Town.

Bridget Borton, Peta Brownlie, Lynne Brailley, Vivien Carter, Kathleen Caradoc-Davies, Jennifer Hearn, Jill Kent, Frances Parry, Janet Pettigrew, Linda Storch-Nielsen, Lindsay Torr.

CHARITY FUND

An amount of R325-80 was collected by the three Houses during the year, and the following charities have benefited from these collections:

Janet Bourhill Institute.
Jan Kriel School for Epileptics.
Maitland Cottage Homes.
Peru Relief Fund.
National Council for the Blind.
St. Michael's Orphanage.
Society for the Protection of Child Life.

An amount of R106-50 was contributed by the girls during the year, from their pocket money towards the Peninsula School Feeding Scheme. An additional amount of R62-20 was sent from the proceeds of a Rummage Sale organised by two parents of the Preparatory School.

Hiring Supply Co.

126 Hanover Street

Cape Town

For Hire

CROCKERY

GLASSWARE

CUTLERY

CHAIRS

TABLES

TENTS

ETC.

WE DELIVER

PHONE 2-8940

ASCENSION DAY

The school joined in a Sung Eucharist at St. Saviour's Church on Ascension Day, singing with the Church Choir, and taking the collection.

MATRICULATION EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1969

(M) by the name denotes exemption from Matriculation.

Class I:

- (M) Gillian Gain (Distinction in Biology, Geography, and Art).
- (M) Nicola Garraway (Distinction in English, French).
- (M) Ethel Hacking (Distinction in Biology, Physical Science).
- (M) Sarah Leslie.
- (M) Moira Little.
- (M) Susan Milne.
- (M) Suzanne Milton.
- (M) Julia Mortera (Distinction in Mathematics).
- (M) Helen Watson (Distinction in Biology).
- (M) Diana Willmott.

Class II:

- (M) Jane Borton.
- (M) Alison Burns.
- (M) Paula Cunningham.
- (M) Sandra DeWoronin.
- (M) Jane Haram.
- (M) Karin Jones (Distinction in Art).
- (M) Gael Kelly.
- (M) Mary Maddocks.
- (M) Philippa McCormick.
- (M) Judith Riley.
- (M) Lindsay Unite.

Class III:

- Louise Brailley.
- Philippa Broadbent.
- Patricia Cowan.
- Ann Fiddian-Green.
- Jennifer Newman.
- Angela Paley.
- Deborah Simpson.
- Marilyn Simpson.

TAALEKSAMENS 1969

Voorbereidende Afrikaanse Taaleksamen: 28.
Laër Afrikaanse Taaleksamen: 24.
Hoër Afrikaanse Taaleksamens: 21.
Of the 73 entrants, 62 passed.

GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL

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

Fruit: Dr. K. Brauer, Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. Pettigrew, Mrs. Mudge, Mrs. Simpson.

Lower III's-1969: Spring Board for the Preparatory.

Upper V's-1969: Kiosk for the Hockey Field.

THE ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC

Grade I: Catherine Atkinson (Merit), Sheila Hacking, Juliet MacGregor, Jane Philip, Peta-Ann Simpson, Carolyn Stern.

Grade II: Sharon Gird.

Grade III: Mary-Ann Cardases.

Grade IV: Suzette Anderson, (Merit), Elizabeth Jeffery, Gail Pettigrew.

Grade V: Susan Cunningham (Merit), Susan Dowdle (Merit), Carol Jenkin, Diana Longmore (Distinction).

SCHOOL CHRONICLE

FIRST TERM

January.

- 21—First Quarter began.
- House Meetings.
- Merriman on Duty.
- 24—Tennis vs. Sans Souci.
- 28—Sociological Club: English Debate.
- 29—Tennis at Rondebosch.
- 30—Holy Communion in Chapel.
- 31—Tennis vs. Rustenburg.

February.

- 2—"Othello" at Maynardville.
- 4—Sociological Club: John Lazarus and Evelyn Dahlberg, music.
- 7—Swimming at Good Hope.
- 11—Sociological Club: English Debate.
- 13—Founder's Day.
- 14—Tennis vs. Wynberg.
- 18—Sociological Club: Mrs. Schelpe on "Insectivorous Plants".
- 20—Holy Communion in Chapel.
- 21—Old Girls' Day.
- Swimming at Rustenburg.
- 25—Sociological Club: Mrs. Heywood: "How to Read a Novel".
- 28—Tennis vs. Springfield.

March.

- 4—Sociological Club: Mrs. Kittow's Recital.
- 5—Debate vs. Bishops.
- 7—Inter-Schools Tennis.
- 11—Sociological Club: Afrikaans Debate.
- Staff and Parents' Meeting.
- 14—Inter-Schools Swimming.
- 16—Inter-House Swimming.
- 18—Sociological Club: Miss Haumbach: "Greek Theatre".
- 21—Inter-Schools Senior Tennis.
- 23—School Tennis Championships.
- Staff Party and Presentation to Mrs. Kittow.
- 24—Staff farewell lunch for Mrs. Scott-Shaw.
- Visit to film "Great Expectations."
- 25—End of Term.
- Farewell Presentation to Mrs. Kittow.

SECOND TERM

April.

- 8—Term began.
- Rolt on Duty.
- House Meetings.
- 15—Sociological Club: English Debate.
- 17—English Debate vs. S.A.C.S. at Herschel.
- 18—Hockey vs. Westerford.
- 22—Sociological Club: Tessa Helfet on "The United Nations."
- 23—Debating Club.
- 24—Holy Communion in Chapel.

25—Hockey vs. Zwaanswyk.

Tennis vs. D.S.G.

27—Scripture Union Meeting.

29—Sociological Club: Geography Film.

30—S.A.C.E.E. Forum Discussion at Westerford High School.

May.

- 2—Hockey vs. Rustenburg and Springfield.
- 4—Jagger on Duty.
- Scripture Union Meeting.
- 5—Junior Chamber of Commerce Debate at Rustenburg.
- 6—Sociological Club: Afrikaans Debate.
- 7—Ascension Day Service at St. Saviour's.
- 9—Hockey Test: Australia vs. S. Africa.
- 12—Finals of S.A.C.E.E. Debate.
- 1820 Settlers Competition at R.B.H.S.
- 15—Sociological Club: Dr. Horwitz on "School Feeding".
- 16—Hockey vs. Fish Hook.
- 18—Examinations begin.
- 22—Holy Communion in Chapel.
- 23—Hockey Trials at Herschel.
- 26—Maths Olympiad.
- 27—Sociological Club: English Debate.
- Merriman on Duty.
- 30—W.P. Hockey Trials at Green Point.

June.

- 3—Sociological Club: David Poole on "Mimes and Masks".
- 5—Film on S. W. Africa.
- 6—Hockey vs. Observatory.
- 10—Sociological Club: Film: "Lord of the Flies".
- 11—Holy Communion in Chapel taken by His Grace the Lord Archbishop of Cape Town.
- Debating Club.
- 15—Choir: Inter-Schools Competition.
- 16—Visit to Janet Bourhill Institute.
- Raapkraal Crèche.
- Films.
- 17—End of term.

THIRD TERM

July.

- 14—Staff Meeting.
- 15—Term began.
- Rolt on duty.
- House Meetings.
- 17—Debating Club.
- 18—Hockey vs. Sans Souci.
- 20—Scripture Union Meeting: Film.
- 22—Sociological Club Mrs. McCormick on "France".
- 24—Communion in Chapel.
- 25—Matric Dance.

FOURTH TERM

- 27—Scripture Union Meeting "The Archeological Background to the Bible".
 29—Debating Club: Musgrove and Watson on Student Tours.
 30—Afrikaans Debate.

August.

- 1—Hockey vs. Rustenburg.
 3—Scripture Union Meeting: "Authority of the Bible".
 5—Mr. Richard Rosenthal on "Conducting a Trial".
 10—Merriman on duty.
 Scripture Union Meeting.
 12—Sociological Club: Film on Antarctica.
 14—Ballet—CAPAB.
 15—Hockey vs. Wynberg.
 17—Scripture Union Meeting.
 18—Debating Club.
 19—Communion in the Chapel.
 Film in Hall.
 Matrics to Parliament.
 24—Scripture Union Meeting.
 24—1st and 2nd team Hockey vs. St. Andrews.
 26—Sociological Club.
 27—Debating Club.
 31—Scripture Union Meeting.
 House magazines handed in.

September.

- 2—Jagger on Duty.
 Afrikaans Debate.
 8—Matriculation Examinations.
 9—Sociological Club: Sally Abbott—The American Field Service Scholarship Student.
 10—Std. 6 Hockey vs. Sans Souci.
 14—Scripture Union Meeting.
 16—Communion in Chapel.
 Sociological Club: Miss Janisch on "Kenya, Past and Present".
 17—Confirmation Service.
 Junior House Hockey.
 Senior House Squash.
 19—Inter-House Plays.
 Inter-Schools Hockey.
 21—Inter-House Floral Arrangements—Upper III, Lower IV.
 22—Senior House Hockey.
 23—Sociological Club. English Debate.
 24—General Knowledge Competition.
 School vs. Staff Hockey.

October.

- 7—Term begins.
 Rolt on Duty.
 8—K.G. Parents for 1971 have tea and see the School.
 14—Sociological Club meet. Talk on the Transkei by a Quaker.
 15—Debating Club Meeting.
 16—Communion in Chapel.
 Debate at S.A.C.S.
 20—Scripture Union—Discussion.
 21—Sociological Club: Shona Jackson on Mental Health.
 23—Music and Drama.
 25—St. Saviour's Broadcast.
 28—Merriman on Duty.
 Sociological Club: Miss Tredgold—Talk on the Arctic.

November.

- 3—Scripture Union Meeting.
 4—Debate at School.
 6—Communion in Chapel.
 Lunch for Matrics.
 Matric tea party for staff.
 Matrics leave.
 9—School examinations begin.
 16—Matriculation Examinations begin.
 18—School Examinations end.
 Jagger on Duty.
 20—Parents of Lower IV's to meet the staff.
 23—Scripture Union Meeting.
 24—Inter-House athletics.
 Braasivleis.
 26—Debate—Wynberg Boys' High School.
 27—Demonstration of the "Kiss of Life".
 30—Preparatory School Play.
 Scripture Union Meeting.

December.

- 1—Recording for "Let the Peoples Sing".
 2—Recording for "Christians Awake".
 3—Speakers and Outings to places of cultural and general interest.
 5—Boarders' Christmas Dinner.
 7—Speech Day.
 8—Rehearsal for Carol Service.
 Carol Service. St. Saviour's Church.
 9—School closes.

CHAPEL REPORT 1970

Committee: Mrs. Brownell, Miss Harsant, Mrs. Withers, Lynne Reid, Hilary Henderson, Jenni Simpson, Susan Abernethy and Jasmine Peel.

Music: Helen Brauer and Janet Pettigrew. Services in the chapel have been held regularly throughout the year, and this year Communion Services, conducted by Canon Hodson and the Reverend Mr. Gregorowski, have been celebrated monthly.

We were honoured by the visit of His Grace the Archbishop, the most reverend Robert Selby Taylor, to the Chapel this year.

Confirmation classes have been held weekly by Canon Hodson in the chapel.

The flowers have been particularly attractive this year, and we thank the Std. 8 boarders for their care of the chapel.

During this year, 24 hymn books were bought for the chapel. Foam rubber kneelers are at present being made too.

We should like to thank Miss Sweet for her hard work in maintaining the high standard of singing in the chapel.

JENNI SIMPSON
 (Secretary).

CHOIR REPORT

The wonderful news that we had won the S.A.B.C. Competition has just reached us. This is the highlight of the year, and undoubtedly the greatest success the choir has ever achieved. This was a competition for English Medium Schools throughout South Africa. We recorded our songs in June at Herschel. Of the four songs, two were unaccompanied. The four songs were "Straw Guy" by Zoltan Kodally; "Hoe ry die Boere"; a three-part song arranged by Charles Oxtoby; "My Mother bids me bind my Hair" by Haydn; and "Song of Shadows" by Armstrong Gibbs.

The achievement is the culmination of the year's successes. What could be more wonderful and rewarding than the invitation extended to us to take part in the International Competition, "Let the Peoples Sing", next year.

The Carol Service, "A Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols" was one with a difference in 1969. The Chamber Choir, formed last year, made its debut, adding to the beauty of the service.

At the Founder's Day Service we sang the anthem "How lovely are thy Dwellings Fair" by Brahms. We joined with the St. Saviour's Choir in April to sing again in the Palm Sunday Evening Broadcast, repeating the anthems which we had sung the previous year.

This year we sang at the weddings of Melanie Stuttaford, Marion Jesse and Jean Harris. Later this year we shall be singing at the weddings of Carol Newton-Thompson and Karen Lees.

The R250-00, which was our Prize money for the S.A.B.C. Competition will go towards providing us with long-awaited choir robes.

This has been a stimulating, exciting year. Much has been achieved and we hope that next year our choir will attain even greater heights.

The members of the choir are: Edwina Abbott, Fiona Baigrie, Susan Borton, Eualle Botha, Helen Brauer Anne Carlos, Cathy Caradoc-Davies, Alette Eriksen, Mary Foot, Hilary Gasson, Jill Golding, Hilary Henderson, Eleanor Hooper, Carol Jenkin, Sarah Knight, Tessa



CHOIR

Winners of the English Medium Schools' Competition.

Mallett, Fiona MacSymon, Hannell Muller, Gail Pettigrew, Janet Pettigrew, Jennifer Simpson, Vanessa Weinlig, Katherine Nettleingham, Vivienne Carter, Amanda Leslie, Linda Storch-Nielsen, Peta Brownlie, Jocelyn Anstee, Fiona McLachlan, Susan Dowdle.

Leaders: Angela Bottomley, Susan Jenkin.

SCHOOL MUSIC, 1970

We entered a number of girls in the various sections of both the Cape Town Elsteddod and the Afrikaans Elsteddod. Fiona MacSymon and Hannell Muller must be congratulated for receiving honours in the vocal section; Diana Longmore and Susan Dowdle both received Honours in the piano-solo section. Diana and Susan also entered in the Afrikaans Elsteddod and did very well.

The high standard of the school music has been maintained owing to the continuous hard work of Miss Sweet, Mrs. Popham-Smith and Miss Montgomery.

ANGELA BOTTOMLEY.
SUSAN JENKINS.

SPEECH AND DRAMA

In a programme presented at the end of last year, every child in the Preparatory School took part in an experiment. Combining poetry with creative writing and free movement, we devised an entertainment which we called "Where Every Prospect Pleases—and Only Man is Vile". (Thereby placing ourselves one jump ahead of the S.A.B.C.)!

Parents, friends and we ourselves, all enjoyed this very much, and I feel sure the children derived much benefit from the artistically creative work that they did. Speech is not merely the correct use of a very limited number of words, but the ever-expanding employment of the vast riches of our languages, and Creative Drama has great value in contributing towards this ideal.

This year the results of the Speech Examinations have come in time for inclusion in the magazine and here they are. There were no failures.

Grade B: Chloe Fouché (Pass), Catherine Atkinson (Merit).

Grade C: Shelley Bell (Pass), Mary Messaria (Pass), Juliet McGregor (Pass), Michelle van der Byl (Pass), Caroline Parker (Merit), Sharon Gird, (Merit).

Grade D: Morag Currie (Pass), Nicola Fouché (Pass), Terry Lloyd-Roberts (Merit), Lindsay Loggie (Merit), Christine Moni (Merit), Fiona Ross (Merit), Mary-Anne Cardases (Merit), Camilla White (Honours), Elizabeth

Hartnell-Bean (Honours).

Senior 1: Susan Cunningham (Pass).

A pass mark is 65% and over, Merit is 75%, and Honours 85% and over. This year's examiner, Miss Sheila Shlain, who is at present President of the South African Guild of Speech Teachers, demanded a very high standard from candidates, and our girls can be congratulated upon their good results.

Drama activities in the Senior School have been very adequately covered in the Music and Drama Club report by its secretary, Susan Jenkin. We are going to miss her conscientious and efficient services very much indeed. Susan certainly gives the lie to the theory that artistically gifted people are of necessity vague and impractical!

I should like to add that we are very grateful to Mrs. Marilyn Kean for judging our House plays. All three performances were very creditable and though Mrs. Kean marked strictly she was surprised at, and pleased, with the excellent standard achieved.

THE INTER-HOUSE PLAYS

On Saturday, September, 15th, the Inter-House Play Competition was held. We were extremely fortunate in having Mrs. Kean and Mrs. Saffery as our judges. The audience was appreciative, and obviously enjoyed the three plays which were completely different in style and atmosphere.

Merriman presented scenes from "Peter Pan" a play adapted from the well-known story by J. M. Barrie, which was produced by Mary Whitaker and Sally-Ann Wells. The play was lively and essentially youthful. In spite of certain technical difficulties the play was pleasingly presented. Sally Brimbee as "Peter Pan" was well cast, and the "Lost Boys" were particularly entertaining. In the second scene, the set was clever and very appropriate.

Jagger House chose "The Gentle Rain", a Chinese satire based on an anecdote by Oliver Goldsmith. This was a complete contrast to the former play and appeared to be a modern Europeanized version of the customary Chinese play. The gold backdrop was simple but striking and the colourful costumes enhanced the production. The diction was particularly clear too. This play required concentration on the part of the audience and the "three daughters" provided the necessary light relief. The producers, Fiona Baigrie and Penelope Barnett are to be congratulated.

The last of the three plays, presented by Roit, was "Elizabeth Refuses" by Margaret MacNamara, which had been adapted from Jane Austen's novel, "Pride and Prejudice". This was in lighter vein and the Regency atmosphere was well conveyed. Hannell Muller

as "Mr. Collins" was especially good. Tessa Mallett, a last-minute substitute for Louise Browne, portrayed the part of Elizabeth admirably. There were a few technical errors, which unfortunately detracted from an otherwise amusing and appealing performance.

Merriman was the winner and I feel that the decision must have been difficult as all three plays were, in their own ways, of a high standard.

A. BOTTOMLEY

LIBRARY REPORT

Chairman: Mrs. Matthews.

Senior Librarians: Leslie Faulds, Kim Broadbent.

Committee: Jeanine Floyd, Michele Resnekov, Jenni Simpson, Jeanine Tompsett, Jasmine Peel, Peta Brownlie, Shân Adams, Marianne du Toit, Louisa Browne, Alette Eriksen, Faith Geddes.

How fortunate Herschel is in having such a beautiful library. Here one can sit quietly in a sunny corner and read one of over twenty magazines to which we subscribe, or, if in a more studious mood, one can take out one of the numerous reference books lining the shelves.

This year we have obtained more than fifty-nine new books on varied topics of interest and as Bacon says: "Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested"—though this is not to be taken too literally!

To add to our big collection of books we have now started a record library. The three Houses collected money and with this, including a sum kindly donated by Mrs. Brownell, we have started a library of five records. The subjects range from the classics to modern poetry and the collection includes records suitable for the junior classes. From this modest beginning we hope to build up a large record library.

Unfortunately, Miss Mulliner left us at the end of last year, but we are very fortunate in having Mrs. Matthews to replace her. Mrs. Matthews is a trained librarian and through her continuous interest and assistance we have the library running on a very professional scale.

Mr. Withers very kindly made us an extremely useful display-stand. Here new books are attractively arranged making one constantly aware of the vast selection to be found in our library. The Art girls printed large bold notices to indicate the subjects covered by books on display.

As always, debates and sociological activities have been held in the peaceful atmosphere of the library. The newly-formed Chris-

tian Union group also holds its regular Monday afternoon meetings here.

I should like to express our grateful thanks to all who have given books and in any other way helped the library this year, and especially to Mrs. Brownell for her absorbed interest in the new record library and for her assistance in choosing the records.

We at Herschel are exceptionally fortunate in our library,

so let us make full use of it and not forget: "Dreams, books, are each a world; and books, we know,

are each a substantial world both pure and good;

Round these, with tendrils strong as flesh and blood,

Our pastime and our happiness will grow".

KIM BROADBENT.

Senior Librarian.

MATRIC DANCE REPORT

The eagerly anticipated event took place on 25th July this year. The theme (after involved debate) being "The Moulin Rouge". Throughout the June vacation the Broadbent and Farley households suffered the invasion of various budding matrics. After many near-disasters and hours of hard work and laughter, the friezes finally emerged, completed just in time.

The school dining-room underwent its transformation on Friday evening, to the sound of music vibrating from a tape-recorder, mingled with hammering, shrieks for assistance, and uncontrollable outbursts of laughter and song. In the Domestic Science room those who were catering allowed their imaginations to run riot with cream cheese, shrimps, boiled eggs, and anything else they could lay their hands on. By ten o'clock the task(?) was almost completed.

The great day dawned—and we could not have hoped for better weather. Before the dance, we congregated at the Helfets' house where we had been invited for a delectable supper. Thank you, Mrs. Helfet! At school we could hardly recognise the dining-room; the red ceiling (which had 12,000 stars stuck to it), the red tables and chairs, and the magnificent friezes gave it a wonderful atmosphere. Unfortunately the staff retired discreetly to enjoy themselves in the staff-room, owing to the reverberating noise of the band; but they bravely ventured forth to join us on the dance-floor from time to time.

All too soon it was time to go, and we all felt sad that the evening had flown by so quickly; we should never have another Matric Dance. Our sincere thanks go to Mrs. Brownell for an unforgettable evening, and to all those who in any way contributed to the success of the 1970 Matric Dance.

MARY-ANNE PARRY.

REPORT ON THE RUBY PORTER SERVICE LEAGUE 1970

This year has been a very successful one for the society. Our first meeting was held on February 17th, with Mrs. Kittow in the chair. Mrs. Muller gave a report on the activities of the society during 1969 and the financial statement was read. The total sum of money collected by the school in 1969 came to R493.64. The money was donated to the Raapkraal Crèche and the Mary Muller Crèche in Cafda. R300.00 was specifically donated to the Raapkraal Crèche to help them with their move to Steenberg later in 1970. The following girls were elected to the committee for 1970.

S. Jenkin (Upper V), Fiona Baigrie (Lower V), J. Pettigrew, S. Adams (Upper IV), A. Adams (Lower IV) and G. Pettigrew (Upper III).

It was decided that the collecting boxes which are given to each member should be taken in at the end of the 2nd term as well as at the end of the year, in order to keep the interest of the girls alive.

On the 16th of June a party of new members, and members who had not yet seen the crèche, went out to Raapkraal with toys and sweets for the children.

On the 19th July a group of eleven girls went out to the Raapkraal crèche armed with miscellaneous pots of paint, paintbrushes, tur-

pentine and rags. It was a sunny Sunday morning and between the eleven of us and our two male "escorts" we managed to paint between 30 and 40 benches and chairs and the end result was a gay array of shining furniture. Another expedition of a similar nature has been arranged for the 4th term of this year.

The Preparatory School has been very active this year. With the help of parents several rummage sales have been arranged in various homes and 3 forms arranged cake-sales. Lower II produced a play "Hansel and Gretel" and Lower III gave an entertainment on the last day of term. This was a magnificent effort and I should like to thank the Preparatory School members for making it.

The number of members is at present 52 and this number alone is indicative of the increasing interest being taken in the society and its work. The net sum of money collected in the first 2 terms of 1970 amounted to R52.65, in the Senior School, which is very satisfactory.

However, the most pleasing thing about the 1970 society is, I feel, the wonderful spirit in which the girls have collected their donations and the enthusiasm with which they have embraced the cause of the Ruby Porter Service League.

FIONA BAIGRIE,
(Secretary).

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CLUBS AND OTHER ACTIVITIES

MUSIC AND DRAMA

Chairman: Mrs. Popham-Smith.
 Vice-Chairman: Mrs. Saffery.
 Secretary: Susan Jenkin.
 Treasurer: Hilary Henderson.
 Drama Representative: Hilary Gasson.
 Music Representative: Helen Brauer.

The music and Drama club has been extremely active and ambitious this year. In the fourth term of 1969 a concert was presented by the club members to the staff, school, and parents. It was very successful, the highlight of the evening being an act from the play "The Life of the Insects", performed by the Senior Drama group. This was superbly produced by Mrs. Saffery, and very much enjoyed by everyone.

In the second term of 1970, Mrs. Saffery decided to enter girls in various classes in the Cape Town Elateddod. This was extremely enjoyable, and Herschel did exceedingly well. Susan Harvey-Kelly, Fiona Baigrie and Hilary Gasson received Honours in the "Individual Mime" Class. It is notable that we received three of the four honours which were awarded in this class.

Hilary Gasson and Fiona Baigrie were awarded honours in the "Recital Group" Class, in which an extract from a Shakespeare play, a narrative poem, and a piece of prose had to be recited. We received two of the three honours awarded in this class.

In the "Sight-Reading" Class, Fiona Baigrie and Susan Jenkin were awarded honours. We received two of the three honours awarded. In the "Acting Exercise: Duo" Class, Hilary Gasson and Susan Jenkin were awarded a diploma, the only one awarded in this class. An "Acting exercise" is spontaneous acting.

The Junior Drama Group entered in the "Choral Verse" section, and were awarded the cup.

Fiona Baigrie must be congratulated on winning a R20 bursary for outstanding performance. This is indeed a very great honour for Fiona, Mrs. Saffery and Herschel.

Later in the second term the club presented another concert to the staff, school and parents. As a few girls had entered in the Piano and song solo sections of the Elateddod the main purpose of this concert was to present the Elateddod work to the audience. It was an extremely enjoyable evening organised to perfection by Mrs. Popham-Smith.

In the third term it was decided that an Inter-House Play Competition should be held. The plays were produced by members of Lower V and Mary Whitaker must be congratulated for producing the Merriman play, "Peter Pan", which won the competition.

Yet another concert is being planned, to be held early in the fourth term. The aim of this concert will be to present as many dif-

ferent aspects of Music and Drama as possible. We hope to include the winning house-play in the programme too. The evening promises to be very enjoyable.

On behalf of all the club members, I should like to thank Mrs. Popham-Smith and Mrs. Saffery for their continuous hard work and encouragement, and Miss Sweet for never failing to provide beautiful choir items in all our programmes.

SUSAN JENKIN.
 (Secretary).

ADVENTURE IN CITIZENSHIP 1970

During the June-July holidays I was fortunate enough to be asked to attend the annual "Adventure in Citizenship" course run by Rotary. This is a course of lectures designed to give young people a better understanding of the workings of South African Democracy and the South African Civic way of life. Besides these lectures visits were arranged to such places of interest as the Houses of Parliament and Law Courts while in session. A luncheon with the Mayor of Cape Town was also arranged.

The course lasted a week and began on Sunday, 28th June, with a visit to the Dutch Reformed Church in Simonstown as well as a tour of the Simonstown dockyard. On the Monday there was a tour of the University of Cape Town followed by a lecture by Mr. H. P. Smit, M.P., on how a government functions and a lecture by Mr. Lionel Murray, M.P., on the functions of an Opposition. During the afternoon there was a visit to the Houses of Parliament.

On the following day Advocate Prest spoke to us on the Rights and Duties of a Citizen. This was followed by talks on the South African Legal System by Advocate Selikowitz and the South African Law Courts, by Advocate Farlam. During the afternoon there was a visit to the magistrate's court while it was in session.

On Wednesday 1st July, there was a Bus tour of the Cape Peninsula.

Thursday's lectures were based on the subject of local Government. Mr. Conradie spoke on Local Government, Mr. Andersen on Municipal Government and Dr. Douglas Hey on nature Conservation. We then had lunch with His Worship the Mayor, Dr. Jan Domisse. During the afternoon we went to the Fire Station for a lecture and demonstration on Modern Fire-Fighting Methods.

On the following day, Friday, there was a visit to the Castle, the Museum and the Planetarium. I feel that I benefited greatly from this course and found it extremely interesting.

BELINDA BLAINE.

SOCIOLOGICAL CLUB REPORT

At the beginning of the second term we were very sad to say good-bye to Mrs. Scott-Shaw but we were fortunate to have her position as President taken over by Mrs. McCormick. We welcome Mrs. McCormick and would like to thank Mrs. Scott-Shaw for her hard work.

We began this year by hearing a talk from our former secretary, Tessa Helfet, on the United Nations and Vietnam. Tessa, having lived in America, gave a very accurate account of conditions in Vietnam, where her brother had actually been fighting, and her sincere talk was greatly appreciated.

At our next meeting, Dr. Hurwitz and Mr. Freeman came from the Peninsula School Feeding Association and gave a very informative talk on School Feeding in South Africa. Dr. Hurwitz, having been chairman of this Association for many years, gave the talk which was detailed and very interesting.

At our next meeting we were extraordinarily lucky to have David Poole come and demonstrate and talk to us on the origin and life of ballet. After his talk we went to one of his modern ballets, the "Prodigal Son" which was very clever and enjoyed by all.

On Wednesday 22nd July we had a wonderful opportunity of hearing about Mrs. McCormick's trip overseas. She gave a very scintillating talk that was illustrated by some beautiful slides, mainly of France. As we all realised, she had had a wonderfully exciting holiday and we were very lucky to be able to share some of her experiences.

It was very nice to be able to greet an old friend, Mr. Jordaan, who gave us an enticing talk on Musgrave and Watson Tours, which was illustrated with slides. We saw what a wonderful opportunity the tour gave, of seeing so many countries, as well as what great fun students have on these tours.

One of our more unusual talks was given by Mr. Rosenthal, who talked on the Law in South Africa and he also told us how a trial was conducted. His talk was followed up by a Mock Trial performed by the members of the club and conducted by Miss Engels. Although it was not very orthodox it was very enjoyable.

The Reverend Cecil Webber, a missionary from Nigeria, came and gave us a very interesting talk on his work among the African people in Nigeria. He has dedicated his life to converting the Heathen people to Christianity and we hope that his work is very rewarding.

On Wednesday 9th September, Sally Abbott, our American Field Scholar, came and gave us an illustrated talk on her year spent in Ohio. She told us about her experiences in America, and concluded by saying that what she had learnt most by her visit was that one should take people for what they are and not for what you would like them to be.

At our most recent meeting, Miss Janisch came and gave us a wonderful talk on Kenya.

"past and present". She related to us part of her life before she went to Kenya and then told us about her life and work in Kenya. Everyone enjoyed her talk very much and we hope sincerely that she will come back and tell us more about her experiences.

On behalf of the whole Sociological Club I should like to thank Mrs. McCormick, as President, for assistance given; and work she has done to enable us to hear all these very interesting and beneficial talks. We should like to thank Mrs. Brownell and other members of staff who have given up their time to attend our meetings, and who have encouraged us through the year.

TESSA MALLETT,
Secretary.

DEBATING SOCIETY

Presidents: Miss Engels—English Section.
Mrs. Petersen—Afrikaans Section.

Chairman: Janet Graaff.

Vice-Chairman: Tessa Helfet.

Secretaries: Binky Newman—English Section;
Fiona Baigrie—Afrikaans Section.

Committee Members: Susan Jenkin, Sally Ann Wells, Cathy Ostoby and Perdita Newman.

It is essential that we all realise the powers of persuasion and that we try to analyse the logic of a persuasive statement.

Because it is debating that enables us to a large extent, to do just this, I believe that our Debating Society is important and worthwhile and I thank both Miss Engels and Mrs. Petersen, the two members of staff who have shown great interest in the Society.

The first debate of the year was one in which the speakers were asked to make deliberate mistakes so that the audience might criticise them. This was a most effective way of illustrating certain debating tactics.

During the year we have had a considerable number of forum discussions and debates in which topics ranging from science to sentimentality have been discussed.

Rustenburg invited us to join them in a forum discussion on "The merits and demerits of the various school systems". Tessa Helfet, our representative, defended our own school system very ably.

Binky Newman represented Herschel in the Cape Peninsula Road Safety Public Speaking Competition. She spoke on "Road Safety Instruction in Primary and High Schools and how this instruction could possibly be improved".

During the first half of the year, we arranged debates with Bishops and S.A.C.S. The motion for the latter debate was: "South Africa is developing in its economic sphere only." It was defended by Janet Graaff and won after a great deal of discussion from the floor.

Carolyn Appleton was the second speaker for Herschel.

A group of five Matric girls entered the S.A.C.E.E. Forum Discussion Competition and spoke on the subject: "Will the youth of today make as many mistakes as our parents did?" (The team decided that we most definitely would!)

Other competitions in which the Herschel Debating Society has taken part include the Jaycee Inter-Schools' Debate at which Carolyn Appleton and Janet Graaff spoke and the 1820 Settlers Schools' Competition at which five Upper IV's gave a most creditable performance.

These events have given us both experience and enjoyment.

ROSEMARY NEWMAN.
(Secretary of English section).

Gedurende die afgelope jaar is verskeie Afrikaans Debatte gereël. Aan die begin het dit maar met stampe en stote gegaan, maar geleidelik het ons die taal baangeraak en almal was gretig om aan die besprekings deel te neem.

Op die 30ste Augustus het ons ons eerste inter-skool debat tussen Westerford, St. Cyprian's, Groote Schuur en Herschel gehou. Dit het baie grappig en interessant verloop, en was uiters geslaagd en bemoedigend. Hannel Muller het Herschel verteenwoordig. Dus hoop om 'n soortgelyke debat in die nabye toekoms te reël.

Ek wil Mev. Petersen en Janet Graaff bedank vir hul bystand en aanmoediging om die Afrikaans Debatsvereniging so suksesvol te maak.

Mag dit nog 'n onafskeidbare deel van die Herschel Debatsvereniging word!

Fiona Baigrie.
(Sekretaresse van die Afrikaans Debatafdeling).

The committee would like to thank Mrs. Brownell for her support in the forming of both a Senior and a Junior Debating Club in the second term of 1970.

The senior Club meets not only to learn the tactics of public speaking but also to discuss such controversial subjects as "Democracy versus Communism". One evening we attempted a "mock trial" which was most amusing.

The Junior Debating Club was formed by Tessa Helfet and Carolyn Appleton. It is primarily for the Upper III's and Lower IV's, to serve as a forerunner to the senior clubs and as a means of introducing the art of debating.

Subjects have included: "Do you agree with censorship in South Africa?" and even "The Maxi and the Mini".

There are many members of this club who, we are sure, will defend and debate admirably for Herschel in the future.

TESSA HELFET.
(Vice-Chairman).
CAROLYN APPLETON

All in all 1970 has been a year of great activity in the Debating Society and I hope that the Clubs that have been started this year will continue to grow in the years to come.

JANET GRAAFF.
(Chairman).

VISIT TO THE LADY MICHAELIS HOME

On Tuesday 1st September a group of twenty girls went to entertain the boys and girls at the Lady Michaelis Home. From beginning to end, everything was fantastic.

We arrived in four cars. Mrs. Whitaker, Mrs. Resnekov, Mrs. Parry and Mrs. Hearn very kindly helped us with transport. Our male guitarist, Joey Margolis, courageously volunteered to assist us with the singing as we had only one guitarist.

We decided to go to the non-European ward first and then to the European ward. We all marched in, changed in one of the spare wards and, clad in ponchos and hats of all descriptions, charged into the ward.

The beds were all pushed to one side of the room and the children in the other wards were put on the floor.

We started off by singing a group song and then Joey sang a solo. After a couple of songs Jenny Douglas did a very good modern dance. More songs followed, then there was a modelling show—latest "Autumn Collection". We modelled maxi-raincoats, dresses for evening wear and a simple denim suit for everyday purposes. The children loved it all, especially Sally Brimble modelling sunglasses, with one piece of glass out, a raincoat and a genuine pipe. We sang again and then handed out cakes and eats. Each child (there were 50 of them) must have had at least 6 different pieces of cake. We also gave the children magazines and comics and gave the matron a scrapbook, half-finished by the girls, for the children to finish, together with a colouring book, made by the Std. 7's, glue and crayons.

During the tea-break we played records and the nurses danced with our girls. The children were thrilled and forced all their nurses, old and young, to join in with the dancing.

We then presented the hilarious Can-can Girls (all the way from Paris, they having arrived by plane two hours before). They had to start again as the music went wrong, and then the dance went smoothly. Two more songs were sung and then one of the boys in bed sang to us. Everyone joined in the chorus. A boy of about seventeen then thanked us, much to the girls' delight.

We gave each child a packet of sweets and then, amid hearty good-byes, we left for the White ward. As time was getting short, we sang only to the White children and then the Can-can Girls came on again. As the children had just had supper we gave the packets of sweets and cakes to the nurses to give to them later

on. Although these children weren't as responsive as the Non-European children, they still thoroughly enjoyed the show. We chatted to them for a while and then once again said good-bye.

To brighten the wards we took many gay flowers and presented them to the matron.

I think the visit was a great success and I feel that our girls enjoyed it just as much as the children did. The girls always feel justifiably rewarded when they see sad faces starting to brighten up.

ROSEMARY NEWMAN,
Organiser.

SOCIAL RESPONSIBILITY CLUB

As a result of the Social Responsibility Seminar held at school last year, the Std. 9's decided to form some sort of organization to help underprivileged, sick and old people whenever we could. It was felt by all that many parties and functions were held for these children at Christmas time and very few during the year.

All the girls in Stds. 6, 7, 8 and 9 became members and we immediately set to work. Representatives were chosen from each class; these are, in Lower V, Belinda Blaine, in Upper IV, Eleanor Hooper, in Lower IV, Kathy Caradoc-Davies and Lynne Bralley, and in Upper III Clemmie Robinson and Clare Jolly.

Money was raised by the girls by selling clothes and sweets and by doing "bob-a-jobs". A cake sale was held and R30 was raised.

Our visits began in September but, to fill in time, we contacted Mrs. Pearce, a worker from Toe H, and she arranged for us to go to the Eaton Convalescent Home every Wednesday night from 7 o'clock to 8 o'clock. As girls from Bergvliet High School were already visiting the patients, Mrs. Pearce thought it best for us to go to some other institution for the underprivileged, but the girls became so attached to the old ladies and children, that we have carried on with our visits. We have now covered all the wards, including the wards for European men and women, Native men, Coloured men, Non-European women, teenagers and also the adorable children. We have come to recognize the patients and we look forward to the visits as much as they do. We sing to them, take them sweets and biscuits and flowers and distribute many magazines and comics among the children. Some of the patients ask us to bring small things for them, and this we do. An old lady asked us to bring her some hair-clips and a pair of scissors. We also arranged for her to have a dressing gown and slippers. Another asked us for a prayer book and we are now arranging to take her a Bible as well.

On the 8th September we entertained 30 old ladies from the St. Saviour's Church at school. We decorated the hall with masses of bright

flowers and coloured paper. Each lady had a little table next to her armchair with a plate of snacks, sweets, a vase of flowers and a jar full of cigarettes. The school very kindly supplied tea and we and the ladies of the parish supplied cakes.

Our programme included singing in a group, solo-singing, modelling, can-can girls, dancing, the full school choir and piano playing. The ladies thoroughly enjoyed themselves and loved the jokes that our compère, Sally Wells told.

The flowers were given to the ladies, and sweets and cigarettes stuffed into their pockets. The letter of thanks received from them confirmed our opinion that the afternoon had been an enormous success. We thank the girls for their hard work and co-operation.

We have arranged visits to the Brown and Annie Laurence Old Age Home, the Athlone Garden Home for mentally deficient children and the Maitland Cottage Orthopaedic Home.

I feel that our work has not been in vain and the letters of thanks received are proof of this. The girls become more and more enthusiastic when they see for themselves the work that still has to be done and they begin to realize, with a greater understanding, how deprived a large part of our society is.

I should like to thank all the girls for their co-operation, the parents who have helped with transport and baked cakes, and the school staff for being so understanding.

We hope to do a great deal more work in the future and not to entertain only. We plan to support an Ovambo Boy through school. Already many girls have become members of Kupugani, we go there to pack food, and we contribute towards school feeding.

Any requests or suggestions for worthwhile work will be gladly considered.

ROSEMARY NEWMAN,
(Organiser.)

ADVENTURE IN LEADERSHIP

In February, 1970, forty delegates from English and Afrikaans-medium government and private schools, attended a week-end congress at Glencairn that was sponsored by the Rotary Club of Cape Town.

The delegates arrived without knowing what to expect—or what was expected of them—but with a complete willingness to listen and discuss and suggest. The result was that the congress was marked by an intimate and friendly atmosphere—an atmosphere which stimulated sincere and open discussion and led to a common desire amongst the delegates for positive action.

On the whole the Congress had little connection with "leadership" despite its title. The two days were divided into four sessions. From the first session on "Our use of Leisure Time" arose the fact that young people are willing to serve but that they need an aim and are looking for understanding and recognition.

During the next session we divided into groups to discuss "community service". The selling of books to assist organisations providing welfare services for the African was a project which appealed to many.

The third session was hindered by a lack of time, for the subject "My God" is an infinite one. We concentrated however, on the importance of a belief and the development of childhood faith to help to bring a person to full maturity.

The role of the adult and his or her failure to fulfil expectations was heartily discussed in the fourth session! But this was followed by constructive suggestions to form "action groups" within all schools and maybe even a "Cape Town Youth Embassy".

An open forum was held on the Sunday afternoon at which Dr. Jan Dommisse, the Rt. Rev. P. Russell, Mr. R. W. A. Yeld and Mr. I. H. Currie were guest speakers. They dealt especially with our educational system and the role of a young person in the community. Frequently the speakers disagreed in their opinions.

The evaluation sheets which were filled in at the end of the congress showed without doubt that the week-end had been a success, and that there were some young people who wanted to serve their community.

For this reason, several meetings were held after congress at which we tried to find a way in which we could help, as a group, our fellow-young people.

Eventually, after discussions, enquiries and one or two small projects, we decided to concentrate on one vital issue—African education. White and Coloured Government school pupils receive free books; African scholars do not. We feel that we, as fellow pupils, should do what we can about this inequity and so, owing to the enthusiasm shown by the audience at a public meeting organised and addressed by Cape Town pupils, we have started the African Scholars' Education Fund (ASEF) which is proving a success. What started as a week-end Congress will I hope turn into a permanent organisation.

JANET GRAAFF.
(Upper V)

M.I.X. REPORT 1970

During the six months before April, 1970, a group of senior girls met regularly outside school to discover and discuss the relevance of Christianity to our everyday lives. We should like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Broadbent for letting us use their house as a meeting place.

With the kind help of Mrs. Brownell, our group was able to become a school society at the beginning of the second term of this year. And M.I.X. is the name that we have given to this new society. The initials stand for "Moving In Christ". The society is one of the many Peninsula Students' Christian Associa-

tion (SCA) groups. Kim and Janet represented Herschel at one of their weekend "Leadership Training" camps, which was held at Froggy Pond during the first term of 1970.

From the very beginning Chris Dare has been our chief guide and organiser and has always been ready to speak to us, no matter how small our group has been. For a while Eileen Garnett very kindly took her place and to both of them we express our sincere thanks.

Thursday morning assemblies, organised by M.I.X., are taken by the girls themselves, but the basis of our activities is the weekly meetings held on Monday afternoons. Sometimes a film is arranged, sometimes an outside speaker is invited and at other times we study various aspects of the Bible.

We were privileged to have Dr. Jarvis from the University of Cape Town to speak to us on "The archeological background of the Bible" and we thank him for his gift of a very interesting book on that subject. M.I.X. has been able to start its own "shoebox" library thanks to Mrs. Matthews and the School Library.

Each term so far this year has been rounded off with a "fondue evening" which has included the showing of a filmstrip. These evenings, attended by the girls who have been regularly to the M.I.X. meetings, have been very successful. We should like to thank Mrs. Graaff and Mrs. Broadbent for making them possible.

As a result of a talk on "The Christian attitude to Wealth" we realised that we should decide to support the Scott Mission Hospital in Marija, Lesotho by collecting money. To give the girls an idea of the need for support, Kim showed slides of Marija one Thursday morning and since then a tin has been waiting each Thursday morning during assembly for contributions! Kim had worked at the hospital while on an S. and V. camp in 1968 and she contacted Dr. Abbey, one of the doctors at the hospital, who was delighted at our desire to help.

As yet, M.I.X. is still an open society with no fixed membership. Everyone is welcome and we hope that in the years to come this society will grow. Lastly, we wish the Std. IX's all success for 1971.

KIM BROADBENT.
JANET GRAAFF.
(Upper V).

DIE UITSTAPPIE NA DIE HOFMEYRTEATER

In die laaste week van die tweede kwartaal het die Matriekklas saam met Mev. Petersen KRUIK se opvoering van twee van Molière se toneelstukke bygewoon.

„Dokter teen wil en dank" is deur Uys Krige in vrolike, boere-Afrikaans vertaal. Van moorskrywery van die élite was daar geen

sprake nie, want Molière se stuk is bedoel vir 'n verligte waarderende gehoor. So lyk deel van 'n argument tussen Sganarelle en Martine, die twee hoofkarakters:

Martine: "... 'n Man soos jy ... wat my rot en kaal vreet!"

Sganarelle: "Dit leg jy, ek suip ook".

Martine: "Wat nie 'n enkele klerekas in die huis laat oorbly het nie."

Sganarelle: "Nou kan ons makliker verkas ..."

Van die begin tot die einde is die klug vol opwindenheid, dwarse planne en skaterling.

Die tweede toneelstuk "Die Blindes", is anders. Dit is 'n ernstige misteriespel en in dele ook angawekend.

KRUIK se opvoering het gemengde gevoelens tussen ons meisies veroorsaak maar nie-min het ons almal die aand geniet.

JANET GRAAFF (Upper V).

MY STAY IN AMERICA AS A ROTARY INTERNATIONAL EXCHANGE STUDENT

As the aeroplane circled low and we gazed through the icy window at the flat snowy landscape below us, Jan, a Rotary Exchange Student from Bellville, and I wondered in what careless moment we had rashly decided to leave beloved sunny South Africa for a year in a foreign land. All round us American voices rose loud and joyful as passengers gathered up their belongings, extinguished cigarettes and fastened their seat-belts. We disembarked with that happy mob, and hurried through the terminus building, dreading meeting our American families for the first time.

The snow along the roadside was disappointingly thin and smutty. About an hour outside Philadelphia, we arrived "home". 2624 Franklin Ave. was an oblong grey-roofed house with five white-shuttered windows and a white door on its red brick face. I was given a room to myself and unpacked my things before supper. The meal of salad, then Frankfurters, Boston brown bread and baked beans and succotash (corn and peas), apple pie and coffee, was a typical one, and served informally in the kitchen with everyone's help. That first evening it was difficult to understand what Mum, Dad, Barb and Ellie, people who were soon to be as close to me as my own family, were talking about.

After a few days in which to adjust to the changes in time, zone and climate, I went to the Senior High School with Barb and followed her schedule of seven forty-minute classes. There was one break of twenty minutes for lunch, most of which was spent standing in the food line in that noisy cafeteria. The Senior High School is made up of over 2,000 kids in grades 10, 11 and 12 (Std. 8, 9, 10). With the help of a guidance counsellor, I elected to take the following courses: English literature, poetry, chemistry, algebra I, child care, U.S. history, health and gym. When the new school year begins in September I shall be taking new courses, including woodshop, social problems and speech.

At first I found the school day exhausting. It seemed that every other lesson was upstairs. Green to cafeteria dining. I got my lunch just in time to throw it in the trash as the buzzer signalled return to class. Despite the number of pupils in the school, there were

only about forty to a class, and the teachers were able to get to know the kids, but not in the same way as at Herschel, since in American schools the pupils may draw up a new class schedule every half year. Student participation is encouraged, especially in the history class, where either teachers or students would put on a skit once a week in the forum-like Large Group Instruction Room, for the benefit of all three simultaneous history classes. Movies were shown for every subject and records, too, were often used. I did not think that the work done in the senior year was as advanced or as difficult as it is in South African schools. Short tests, sometimes of the multiple choice type, were given for a monthly report card. The marking system is rather different, the pupils expecting to get A's, and B's and C's being considered poor.

I enjoyed the English Literature Course, where we covered the Existentialist school, racing through books and plays, discussing and learning a lot in a short time. The Health class was quite unlike any I had had before. It was a sex-education course where a class of about fifteen girls and boys under the leadership of the games mistress discussed all aspects of male/female relations, love, quarrels, marriage and children. I think the success of the course depends on the teacher, and with the right teacher, this would be a worthwhile class to incorporate in our school programme.

The snowy winter was a novelty to me. It was not as cold as I had expected. At first, wrapped up in bed-socks and flannel pyjamas from our Cape Town winter, I was too hot to sleep. The reason was that the house was heated throughout to about 73 degrees F. In the mornings my sisters and I would trudge uphill over the ice and slush-covered sidewalks to the bus. For every step they advanced, it seemed that I would slip backward but we made it, only just, every time and collapsed into a seat, grimly silent as our lips and cheeks ached with cold and our eyes smarted in the hot smoky stuffiness of the bus.

Whenever we were free, we'd go skating, playing in the snow and tobogganing. This is thrilling especially when the toboggan's four passengers are spilled on a hard icy slope to speed bruisingly toward the brook. New York

State has even colder winters than Pennsylvania, and it was here that I saw real snow crystals for the first time.

The family would spend those winter evenings watching television, talking and playing table-tennis in the cellar. Around here the houses are built with cellars which act as strong foundations when the ground freezes, and many people use this basement area as a games room.

So the winter passed and bare twigs exploded in yellow stars. By now I knew my family well and was unselfconscious and happy with them. I was asked to talk at women's clubs, Rotary Clubs and schools. All enjoyed my South African slides, and I liked talking. There were always questions when I finished, very often on the Republic's race policy. These upset me at first, as I felt ill-equipped to answer these questions, having never before given much thought to the subject. But since I was quizzed at every talk I gave, I learned to state facts and the theory of our policy and although few agreed with me, I hope I have made more friends for South Africa than enemies.

Apart from direct talks, I was lucky enough to be interviewed on television together with a Japanese, a Swedish and an Indian student.

With the spring weather, came International Exchange Weekends, organised by clubs at a number of schools. The hundred or so foreign students in the Philadelphia district would be hosted over the weekend with families of pupils of the school and attend dances, picnics, dinners together. We also spent one day in the school, going from class to class talking about our countries, and answering questions. These weekends I think are a wonderful way for students from all over the world to get to know one another, and also for them to live with different American families, and to talk to Americans of their own age. Imagine boys from Japan, Yugoslavia, France, Ethiopia, Australia, India, Argentina and South Africa all playing soccer together while girls from all over the world play guitars and sing together, all young people sitting together eating American hamburgers in the sunshine.

I have travelled a great many miles while I have been here. Over Easter I joined a Church Youth group on a bus trip to Cocoa Beach a few miles south of Cape Kennedy, Florida. I loved the bus ride, got to know kids both black and white, from the Philadelphia district, and fulfilled my dream of seeing Cape Kennedy Space Centre and Apollo 13 shortly before take-off. I am going to travel West to Colorado within the next few days, as a member of the same Youth Club. The family frequently goes to New York State to visit Dad's brother, and I have grown to love that state's lush green countryside and cows munching corn-flowers and buttercups in the shade of red wooden barns and towering white silos. My introduction to camping

was on the East coast, where I got to ride along the famous wooden boardwalk, and to see Atlantic City, a popular holiday resort, which to judge by its curious architecture was the place to go in Victorian times.

School closes for a three month summer vacation, and I have had a number of holidays in one; but by far the best was the time we spent on Opawica Lake, 50 degrees N. in the wild forest above Ottawa. Leaving the car on a dirt track, we loaded everything onto catamaran canoes, and sailed through a cold drizzle to one of the few beaches clear of forest and bush, there to set up camp. For ten days we lived "wild" fishing all day, flaying and eating our catch at sundown. We played cards by lamplight, ate pancakes and oatmeal for breakfast, climbed the spray-damp rocks above the loud rapids, swam in the cold brown water and slept on air mattresses that deflated in the early hours. It was wonderful: I have promised myself to return one day. Now I have the wanderlust and want to travel forever.

We went sightseeing to Washington, a city of vast marble buildings, and crowds of tourists. This week we went to New York City. My sister, Barb, was to leave that night for her year in Argentina as a Rotary Exchange Student, and she was as new as I to the endless buildings, kaleidoscope of people, Statue of Liberty and the United Nations Building. We spent the afternoon in Radio City Music Hall, and then waited outside for an hour while Dad retrieved the car which had been towed away by the police, and paid a \$75 fine for parking in the wrong zone. Tired and depressed we never even bothered to visit the Empire State as planned, but headed for home.

Before coming to the State I had been told that Americans were informal and very friendly. Their way of life is certainly less formal than ours. Shorts or jeans are everyday wear for women and accepted in restaurants, in towns, in public buildings and at school. Meals are served in the kitchen, and teachers greeted with "Hi" rather than "Good morning". During my first months here my school fellows would say "Hi" and ask to hear my "cool" accent, but that was as far as friendship went. Not once was I invited to their homes. Now I can see that the school routine is too fast to allow much time for friendships in school. Over this summer vacation the family friends and neighbours have been very kind to me so that I really feel I have a place in the community. It is true that the average American teenager lives under far more pressure than we do. They must compete for a place in a huge school, they are expected to go to college, must compete for a good job, a home car, and as they grow older, find time for their families, homes, work and vacations.

For this reason, I believe, many teenagers here feel insecure. Some distinguish themselves in their dress, many find meaning in religion and some turn to marijuana or even hard drugs for kicks. At the school I attend,

this is not a serious problem but even so, drugs are discussed openly, and parents and young people acknowledge the existence and threat of drugs. Citizens of this state may not drink alcohol until they are twenty-one, and it seems that drinking is frowned upon almost as "pot" smoking is in South Africa.

Young Americans feel strongly that the Vietnam war and U.S. involvement in Cambodia and Vietnam must end. Showing the peace sign is popular and young people are more than ever determined to move away from materialism and "do their own thing". Fashions for girls are much the same as in South Africa except that informal clothes are frequently worn. In New York, though the mini skirt is still generally worn, one sees examples of midis and maxis, and fashions returning from a more romantic century.

I will be staying with my original family—where I have parents, a married brother, nieces and a nephew, a twenty-one year-old sister, Barb of my age who has just left for Argentina, and a younger sister, Ellie, for the rest of the year. Most of my learning about America, about people and about the way of life, has come through evenings talking together before the T.V. or playing canasta and other card games around the kitchen table. We laugh over that first confusing day when I could not discover how to put the plug in the bath, and wonder if we will ever meet again after this year is over.

Having become adept at stacking the dishwasher, scrubbing floors, ironing, cleaning bathrooms and having even had frequent and in-

digestible attempts at cooking, I wonder why anyone back home ever believed a domestic servant to be indispensable. I truly think it is much more fun mucking in and doing everything yourself. Electrical appliances such as that garbage-grinder I delight in stuffing full of course, make life easier.

When I return to South Africa next January, I want to enrol for Agriculture at U.C.T. I shall also have to talk about my year in the U.S.A. and shall want to encourage others to be exchange students because I know what a wonderful experience it is. I think the most important thing I learned is that there are people in America, real people in every country of the world, and people everywhere are very similar, wanting a peaceful, happy world, in which to live their lives. It is the people that count, that make up a country, not its politics. If only we could forget the slander and hatred spread in newsmagazines and through the mouths of politicians and learn to know the people of other countries so well that those countries became our second homes, the world could not fail to be a happier place.

As an exchange student, you will travel, have fun, learn to be independent and self-confident and to fit in with other people and to understand them. If you ever have the opportunity to be an exchange student, take it.

I should like to thank my family, Herschel, the Rotary Club and my American family for this wonderful year as an exchange student when I have had the opportunity to represent South Africa and partake of international friendship.

SUZANNE MILTON.

HOUSE REPORTS

ROLT

House Mistresses: Mrs. Hampson, Miss Engels, Mrs. Petersen, and Mrs. Cove-Jones.

Head of House: Janet Graaff.

Prefects: Hilary Gasson and Susan Jenkin.

Our thanks go to Moira Little and her three House Prefects under whose leadership Rolt won the Efficiency Shield at the end of last year. This meant that we started 1970 greatly encouraged.

Many Rolt girls have maintained throughout the year a high standard of work—in particular Kate Nettleingham, Jill Golding, Eleanor Hooper, Ling Wesemann, Fiona MacLachlan, Brigit Borton, Dorothy Boukes, Susan Dowdle and Gail Parkin. Congratulations!

Rolt has once again won the Inter-house Swimming Gala and is very proud of Tessa Mallett who received the cup for the Open Individual Medley, and also of Hilary Gasson who tied with a member of Jagger for the Individual Diving Cup. This year yet another four girls—Margaret Minogue, Erica Bult, Francis Parry and Susan Fuller—were awarded their Bronze Medallions for Life-saving.

Interhouse Tennis was an exciting event with the final scores very close, and we congratulate Merriman for winning. However, we have in our House Jill Golding who won both the Open and Under-16 Singles, and with her partner, the Open and Under-16 Doubles Tennis Championships at the end of last year.

Rolt lost the cup for Inter-house Drama to Merriman, but we thank Tessa Mallett who produced the Rolt play and also the members of the cast. Editors Jill Golding and Jeanine Floyd and artists Jenni Simpson and Eleanor Hooper are to be praised for their fine work in the Rolt magazine which was awarded second place.

The Elsteddfod was another occasion for the members of Rolt to prove their worth. Almost a third of the House entered for different sections in Drama, Music and Solo Singing. Many of them, notably Susan Jenkin, Hilary Gasson, Fiona MacSymon and Hannell Muller did extremely well.

We congratulate Erica Bult on representing Herschel in the Western Province Judo. In addition, we commend both Cathy Oxtoby for her merit award in the South African

Navy League Essay competition and Jill Golding for tying as the winner in the Rotary League Essay Competition.

Kim Broadbent was fortunate in winning a Rotary Exchange Fellowship and we hope that she will enjoy the year 1971 which she will spend in Ontario, Canada.

This year Rolt decided to follow the examples set by Merriman and Jagger—and knit. We made patchwork blankets for the Janet Bourhill Institute, which were gratefully received. Everyone who visited the Institute looks forward to another visit and taking our blankets for 1971!

In September of this year, the Upper III's and Lower IV's took part in an Inter-House Competition for Flower Arrangement. We are happy to be able to congratulate them on tying with Jagger for first place.

Carolyn Appleton and Janet Graaff represented Herschel at an evening debate with S.A.C.S. and also at the Jaycee Inter-School's Debate on 5th May, 1970. In a bilingual debate they discussed the motion: "Permissiveness stands for Freedom—not Licence". The annual S.A.C.E.E. Forum Discussion Competition was attended by a team of five Herschel girls, three of whom were members of Rolt. Cathy Oxtoby and Fiona MacSymon were two of the five girls who entered the 1820 Settlers Schools' Competition, giving effective support to the cast.

The determined tactics of Rolt girls on the Hockey Field at the end of the third term resulted in our winning the Hockey Cup. Special congratulations go to our Under-15 team, without whom we would not have won. Rolt is very proud of Hilary Gasson, Tessa Mallett and Jill Golding, the three Herschel girls who toured with the Western Province Schools Hockey Team this year.

We should like to thank our House Mistresses, in particular Mrs. Hampson, for their encouragement and their help at all times. Our thanks go also to Hilary Gasson and Susan Jenkin—the two Rolt prefects—and the six prefects' helpers who have been loyal as well as competent.

Lastly, I should like to wish Rolt the best of luck for the future.

JANET GRAAFF.
(Head of Rolt).

MERRIMAN

Head of House: Mrs. Muller.
Staff: Mrs. Rauch, Miss Gross, Mrs. Matthews.

Head Prefect: Edwina Abbott.
Prefects: Helen Brauer, Tessa Helfet.

1970 has been a very happy and enjoyable year for Merriman. A keen interest has been taken in our charities. Easter Eggs were sent to St. Michael's and the jerseys knitted by the girls were taken to the Home where they

were received with great appreciation. This year we decided to spend the money we had collected for the Home, and as a result bought two seasaws and other toys for the smaller children. Three girls attended the Annual General Meeting of St. Michael's which is celebrating its centenary. In commemoration of its centenary, the House of Bethany adjacent to the main building has been completely reconstructed and fitted out as a nursery unit. This will accommodate thirty children, including babies, and will be supervised by trained staff. St. Michael's has been fortunate enough to secure sufficient funds to build a swimming pool for the older girls, leaving the old, shallow pool for the toddlers.

The Inter-House Swimming gala has always been regarded as one of the main events of the year and this year proved to be no exception. Merriman showed a wonderful spirit. The supporters cheered and sang songs to encourage their swimmers right up to the end of the gala. Vanessa Weinlig was again for the third year, "Swimmer of the Year" and Jenny Hearn won the Under-15 Individual Medley Cup. They are both to be congratulated. Well done Rolt, on winning the swimming and Jagger on winning the Diving.

The Inter-House Tennis Cup which was lost last year, was won once more by Merriman as a result of their increasing determination and enthusiasm. Jagger won the Inter-House Magazine Competition and I do thank Sally Ann Wells, Vanessa Weinlig and Mary Whitaker for working so hard to produce a magazine of so high a standard. Merriman was victorious in the Inter-House Squash, with the loss of only one match, and I do congratulate all those who played.

This year, House plays were produced by the Lower V's. D-Day was 19th September for Merriman who put on part of "Peter Pan". I should like to thank Mary Whitaker and Sally Ann Wells for their production and the large cast for their wonderful performance. Merriman won this competition too.

The Inter-House Volley Ball Cup was retained by Merriman, and a floral arrangement competition for the Std. 6's and Std. 7's was held. Well done, Jagger and Rolt for winning. In the Junior Inter-House Hockey Merriman came third, in the Senior first, with an overall placing of second.

Finally we wish to thank the House Mistresses, especially Mrs. Muller, for all that they have done for Merriman this year and I do thank Tessa Helfet and Helen Brauer for all the support that they, as fellow-prefects, have given me.

Best of luck to all you Merriman members, and I do hope that we shall see all those cups on our shelf next year!

EDWINA ABBOTT.
(Head of Merriman).

JAGGER

Head of House: Mrs. McCormick.

Staff: Mrs. Boyes, Miss Sweet, Mrs. Stacey, Mrs. Goldfinch.

Head Prefect: Lynne Reid.

Prefects: Susan Campbell, Angela Bottomley.

Unfortunately Mrs. Scott-Shaw had to leave us at the beginning of the second term. We were sad to see her go, and thank her for her encouragement and assistance as house Mistress. In her place, we welcome Mrs. McCormick and hope she will be happy in Jagger.

We also welcome Mrs. Stacey as Biology mistress, and Mrs. Goldfinch, who has replaced Mrs. Strydom as Housecraft-mistress, and hope they enjoy being in our House.

The Jaggers have worked extremely hard throughout the year and their work has been up to standard. Our particular thanks go to Gillian Austin, Shân Adams and Hilary Brown for their consistently outstanding work.

A very warm "thank you" to all the Jaggers for knitting the beautiful jerseys and blankets which were sent to C.A.F.D.A. at the beginning of the second term. They were truly appreciated.

The Jagger members have taken a keen interest in the Inter-House activities and have acquitted themselves well. Our congratulations go to Merriman who won the Inter-House Tennis and the Inter-House Volley Ball. Rolt is to be congratulated on winning the Inter-

House Swimming at the end of the first term, as well as the Hockey at the end of the third term. Unfortunately, the Jagger Squash team were beaten by Merriman and we should like to congratulate them on their victory.

In the third term, Jagger won the Inter-House Magazine Competition, thanks to the hard work and capable editing of Fiona Baigrie and Rosemary Newman. I should very much like to take this opportunity to thank Fiona, Rosemary and Penny Barnett for their hard work in the production of the Jagger Play. Merriman won the competition, with Jagger a close second and all the Houses must be congratulated on their outstanding performances.

Our congratulations go to Fiona Baigrie who won a Speech and Drama Bursary at the Cape Town Elsteddod this year and also to Zenne Reid who won the South African Junior Dressage Championships for 1970. Although these are not Inter-House events, both girls earned points for their House.

These girls are to be congratulated on receiving their school colours:

G. Austin (swimming), E. Jeffery (swimming), J. Burns (tennis), J. Farley (Tennis).

We are grateful to Mrs. McCormick for her guidance and support throughout the year. I wish Jagger the best of luck for the future.

LYNNE REID, Upper V.
(Head of Jagger)

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AMPLE PARKING

This year has certainly been packed full of activity and success, as the Games Captains' reports show.

The overall result of being placed third in the Inter-Schools' Swimming Gala was a good achievement and shows promise for the future, particularly as the Under-14's drew for the first place with Springfield and Elizabeth Jeffery, Susan Fuller and Gillian Austin broke the Medley Relay Record.

Eleven girls worked hard and successfully for their Bronze Medallion Awards, whilst Jasmine Peel, Susan Maggs, Janis Farley and Sally Ann Wells obtained both their Bronze Cross and Silver Medallions.

The greatest victory of the season was undoubtedly the winning of the Inter-Schools' Tennis Shield. I have no doubt at all that this was the result of several years' hard work and dedication, particularly on the part of our Tennis Captain—Janet Burns and her partner, Janis Farley, who were unbeaten throughout the season.

Once again this has been a most successful Hockey Season. The 1st XI maintained a fine record and no less than five girls were selected to play for the Western Province team which travelled to Bloemfontein for the Annual South African Tournament—well done! Hilary Gasson, Helen Brauer, Tessa Mallett Jill Golding and Deborah Turner-Smith for achieving the very high standard required to obtain this honour, a remarkable feat for such a small school.

The Hockey Tour to Pietermaritzburg during the June holidays was an undoubted success and the girls were able to enjoy the warm but dynamic company of Mrs. Gibson during her final Herschel activity. It was very pleasing to receive such good reports from total strangers on how well the Herschel girls dressed and conducted themselves throughout the tour.

Considering our record, we all very much hoped that the end of the Third Term would culminate in our winning the elusive Inter-Schools' Hockey Trophy, but the favourites were to be doomed yet again! The 1st XI played well, but not quite well enough, as Sans Souci beat us, to go into the final, leaving us second in our section. The 1st team were terribly disappointed, but I must say, to their credit, they took the defeat in an admirable way. Our 2nd XI also played at the Inter-Schools' Tournament this year. With nothing to lose, the whole team played like trojans. They lost only to Rustenburg in the closing minutes of their match, and finally tied for second place with Wynberg, in their section. This was a fine performance for the 2nd XI.

The Inter-House Hockey was of a high standard and most exciting, finally being won by Rolt.

The Squash Club, coached by Mrs. Jill Eckstein, have had a busy and enjoyable season,

and it is very pleasing to know that so many girls are taking part in league matches out of school time. Janis Farley was awarded the trophy for the most improved player.

Mrs. Jill Eckstein also arranged the Old Girls Hockey Team to play the school. Although the match was rained off until the beginning of the 4th term, it was thoroughly enjoyed by all. We hope that we shall be able to arrange a similar gathering at the end of this term—possibly in the pool!

SQUASH REPORT

This year, for the first time, there has been an A and a B team for squash. Each team consists of six promising girls. The girls in the first team have been playing Second league Squash matches for the Jokers' Team. These have been thoroughly enjoyed by all and the standard of play has improved considerably.

The team has ended up second on the log and was only one point behind the winners.

During the September holidays five girls went to Elgin to play against the Elgin Women's Team who beat us by three games to two.

We had a very enjoyable match against Bishops, who played well to beat us by four matches to one. The B team played the Old Girls and the results were very even.

The Inter-House Squash Tournament was once again a very exciting event which was won with much enthusiasm by Merriman.

This year, for the first time, the Standard VIII's have been allowed to play and they have taken keen advantage of the privilege. The annual tournaments are well underway, but unfortunately the finals have not yet been played.

The Old Girls played against the A team at Kelvin and won four games out of the five. They were a very strong team and far more experienced than we.

All the A and B team girls entered for the Under 21 Western Province Tournament, and allowing for the fact that our opponents were better players, the girls did well to achieve the scores they did. The second League Tournament in which twelve of us played was very enjoyable.

The Herschel Squash Team is more fortunate than they realise to have Jill Eckstein, the South African Women's Squash Champion, as their coach. Jill has demonstrated superbly that enthusiasm breeds enthusiasm and the Herschel Girls join me in wishing her the very best of luck next year when she defends her present title, and in thanking her for the very valuable help which she has given us.

I wish the future Squash teams the very best of luck and hope they obtain as much happiness and enjoyment from their games as we have.

JANIS FARLEY.
(Squash Captain).



TENNIS TEAMS

Winners of Senior Inter-Schools

Back Row: J. Golding, T. Mallett, H. Gasson, P. Jesse.

Front Row: E. Abbott, J. Farley, Miss Scorey (Games Mistress), J. Burns, D. Turner-Smith.

TENNIS REPORT

This year has been a very successful year for Herschel, owing to extremely hard work and determination on the part of the tennis players.

The early morning practices during the months preceding the season, showed how much you can improve your game beforehand.

We were successful in winning many matches played against various schools during the year. In particular, the Open A couple maintained an unbeaten record throughout the year.

The Inter-Schools Tennis Competition is, of course, the main event of the season, held usually at the Western Province Tennis Courts at Rondebosch.

The Junior Inter-Schools Tournament was played on the Western Province and Rustenburg Courts. Although the team played well, owing to lack of experience, they were unfortunately not successful in bringing home the cup.

The Senior Inter-Schools will long be remembered by everyone who took part in it.

Everyone played hard and well, and reached peak form, to bring home the shield to Herschel for the first time in six years.

Janet Burns and Janis Farley, the Open A couple, won the Open A section, Deborah Turner-Smith and Hilary Gasson continued the good work by winning the Open B section and all the others in the team played their part magnificently, giving us a good victory over the other schools. Everyone in the team received her tennis colours.

It was fitting that, in Mrs. Gibson's last term, we should win the shield, as it was due to her determination and encouragement that we obtained this victory.

The Matrics would just like to take the opportunity of wishing the tennis team the best of luck for next year. We all hope to see our name again on the cup.

My very best wishes to the 1971 Tennis Captain.

JANET BURNS,

(Tennis Captain).

HOCKEY REPORT

This season started off on a high note when the first team beat Wykeham, a touring team from Pietermaritzburg, at the beginning of the 2nd Term. The First Team, this year, proved to be a strong and victorious one and remained unbeaten until the Inter-Schools tournament when we lost to Sans Souci. As a result we were placed 2nd in our section. The 2nd Team was also successful and played very well at the Inter-Schools, to draw with Wynberg for 2nd place in their section. The Under-15 tournament was held at Rustenburg and our team was placed 2nd, with St. Cyprian's, in their section.

9 girls from the First Team were selected to play in the final Western Province School trials. Helen Brauer, Tessa Mallett, Jill Golding, Deborah Turner-Smith and Hilary Gasson were chosen to represent their province at the Annual South African Tournament

held at Bloemfontein. This was a remarkable achievement and the result of Mrs. Gibson's years of dedication and coaching. Janis Farley, Mandy van Breda and Edwina Abbott were chosen as reserves. These girls, and Yolanda Labia and Pam Jesse were awarded their hockey colours.

The highlight of the season was the Hockey Tour to Pietermaritzburg during the June holidays. 24 girls were chosen to represent Herschel and we were accompanied by Mrs. Gibson and Mrs. Cove-Jones. It was a memorable tour for everyone, not only on the hockey field but in the town, the Indian Quarter and the luxury of the Ansonia Hotel. Five matches were played and the First Team won 3 and drew 2, while the 2nd team won one, drew one, and lost three.

Matches against St. Andrew's College were arranged for both the First and Second Teams. In the third team, the First Team played a match against the Cape Tutorial Rugby Team, which ended in a draw and many bruises.



HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: J. Farley, Y. Labia, S. Campbell, P. Jesse, E. Abbott, M. van Breda.
Front Row: T. Mallett, H. Brauer, Miss Scorey (Games Mistress), H. Gasson,
D. Turner-Smith, J. Golding.

The Inter-House hockey matches were played at the end of the season and there were some very good games. The final result was that Rolt came first, Merriman second, and Jagger third.

This year has been a happy and successful one with regard to hockey and although we just missed winning the Inter-Schools for the second year in succession, next year the team is sure to bring the trophy back to where it belongs.

I should like to thank all the teams and Mandy van Breda, the vice-captain, for their support and enthusiasm. Last but not least, I should like to thank Mrs. Gibson and Miss Scorly on behalf of us all, for their wonderful encouragement throughout 1970.

Best of luck to the teams for next year.

HILARY GASSON.
(Hockey Captain).

Summary of Results for 1970:

1st Team:	3rd Team:
Played: 22 matches.	Played: 4 matches.
Won: 17.	Won: 3.
Drew: 4.	Drew: 1.
Lost: 1.	Lost: 0.
2nd Team:	Under-15
Played: 18 matches.	Played: 7 matches.
Won: 9.	Won: 4.
Drew: 4.	Drew: 2.
Lost: 5.	Lost: 1.

SWIMMING REPORT

Captain: Susan Jenkin.

Vice-Captain: Helen Brauer.

This has been an extremely active and successful swimming year. The enthusiasm and team-spirit has equalled, if not bettered, that of last year. Mrs. Gibson decided to start training the team earlier than usual this year, and consequently the team was at peak fitness by the time the competitive season began. In addition Mr. Niels Bowers trained the team at the Newlands bath for three weeks preceding the Inter-Schools Gala.

Unfortunately, only two galas could be arranged during the first term. The first was held at St. Cyprian's School, and the schools competing were St. Cyprian's, Springfield, Good Hope, Ellerslie, and Herschel. The result was very encouraging: Herschel first, with Springfield and St. Cyprian's in second and third places.

The second gala, held at Rustenburg, was against Wynberg, Good Hope, Ellerslie and Rustenburg, who all proved to be determined competitors. The gala was exciting and the final result was very close: Rustenburg first, with Herschel second and Wynberg third.

Undoubtedly, one of the most exciting days of the year is the day of the annual Inter-Schools Swimming gala, held every year at

the Newlands bath. The weather was perfect, and we felt confident of putting up a hard fight, if not winning. The whole school was present on the grandstand to support the team, and they really did give wonderful support.

Every member of the team swam well, and we were placed second in the open section, and tied with Springfield for first place in the Under-14 section.

Many girls swam outstandingly: Vanessa Weinlig, Tessa Mallett, Hilary Gasson, Jennifer Hearn, Alexander Adams, Elizabeth Jeffrey Susan Fuller and Gillian Austen all swam extremely well, and those girls among these that did not already have them were awarded swimming colours.

Of the nine schools competing, Rustenburg was first, Springfield second, and Herschel third in the overall result. We were well placed in the diving section, too: Second in the Under-15 section, and third in both the Open and Under-14 sections.

We entered a number of girls in the Western Province Trials, and two teams in the annual Gordon's Gala.

Another most exciting day was the day of the Inter-House Gala at the end of the first term, which was won by Rolt House. Many parents were present, and I am sure that the cries of Merriman, Jagger and Rolt were heard far and wide! One of the highlights of the gala was the water-ballet, which was superbly organised by Mrs. Gibson. At the end of the gala bikini-clad girls with flowers in their hair emerged, rather shyly, from the changing-rooms, dived hurriedly into the water, and presented a charming display of water ballet.

As usual, many records were broken, and Vanessa Weinlig, Tessa Mallett, Jennifer Hearn, and Alexander Adams must be congratulated on outstanding performances. For the third year in succession, Vanessa was awarded the "Swimmer of the Year" trophy; she also won the cup for 100 yards Freestyle, and the 50 yards Open Butterfly Championships. Tessa won the Individual Medley-Open trophy as well as the 100 yards Backstroke cup. Jennifer won the Under-15 Individual Medley trophy, and Alexander won the 100 yards Open Breaststroke cup.

Hilary Gasson and Yolanda Labia both dived superbly, and were jointly awarded the Diving Trophy.

Eleven girls entered for the Life-Saving Examination this year, and were all awarded the Bronze Medallion. Jasmine Peel, Susan Maggs, Sally-Ann Wells, and Janis Farley all received the Bronze Cross and the Silver Medallion.

I conclude by thanking the team for the support they have given me, and Helen Brauer for all her help and support, both at team practices and in choosing the teams.

SUSAN JENKIN.
(Swimming Captain).

Original Work

THE SLOW DEATH OF MRS. REMINGTON

Silence, but for the monotonous tick of the grandfather clock, and the laboured whistle of the old lady's breathing. Her drawn, wan face wrinkled with age and worry, and purpled under the eyes from lack of sleep, lay framed in tousled salt-and-pepper curls, on a lacy linen pillow. Her discontented mouth lay half open in a noiseless snore, her eyelids quivered, as if daring death to close them.

For ten years Mrs. Remington had lain on her back, as the disease of the marrow slowly consumed her spine, paralysing each of her limbs in turn. She was now totally disabled, a severe trial to her daughter who still devotedly nursed her, and yet she clung to life with the tenacity of a leech.

Her limp hands, elegant and long-fingered lay idly on the bedclothes, to be grasped by each fawning relation who ostensibly came to sympathise, but who visited, in fact, to observe any decline in her condition, in the hope that there would still be a substantial amount of her late husband's inheritance left for them, when she finally "conquered her confirmed habit of living".

Day by day she lay there, teetering on the brink, and yet somehow strong enough to prevent her own fall into the blackness of death. Her only joy in life was to squander as much of the fortune they so avidly begrudged her. Her malicious pleasure was to write large cheques to charities in her relations' presence. She loathed their superficial, money-grabbing characters.

Fat clouds littered the horizon. A chill wind whistled through the trees which stretched their naked, suppliant branches into the night sky. A faint moonlight played on the weary, drooping lids of Mrs. Remington's daughter, as she huddled, exhausted in front of the heatless fire, fighting sleep in case she might be needed.

The fat little country doctor, called in after Mrs. Remington's inexplicable paroxysm of coughing, sat upstairs by her bedside, as he had done so many times before. It almost seemed as if the old lady deliberately contrived some means of artificially worsening her condition periodically just to have the satisfaction of seeing the disappointment on the blood-suckers' faces when she recovered.

The doctor's eyelids fluttered and finally closed. A stray snore escaped his parted lips. Oblivious, he slept.

A bluish pallor crept inexorably up her wrinkled throat, slowly spreading like a drop of dye in a jug of milk. Her low moan roused

him, and seeing her condition he ran to the landing and called her daughter. Together they watched the flush of life die in her cheeks; her withered, bloodless lips twitched convulsively, till her fierce resistance gave in; her eyes closed, and her last breath was a sigh of contentment. As she lay there cold and motionless a faint cynical smile seemed painted on her lips, as if, in dying, she had wreaked revenge on the world which had bereaved her. Clutched between her stiff fingers her daughter found the single slip of paper, a new will, and suddenly that inexplicable smile was explained.

KATE NETTLEINGHAM Upper V.

THE SYMBOLISM OF COLOUR

Colours are a symbol of life itself, each colour representing a different section of life. One lives one's life on earth among beautiful and widely-varied colours, yet at death, eternity envelopes one with her dark cloak and all colour becomes one great colour, intangible and unimaginable by man. Colours on earth are merely the symbols of the emotions and visions one experiences upon the material world; yet at the end these significances crumble and decay like the flesh and one greater force of no specific colour becomes apparent.

Colours express human emotions with great clarity. For centuries man has associated black with death because it is a colour of no tones or highlights, signifying evil. Evil, like black, has no highlights and is dark, menacing and overpowering, unable to become softened and lightened except by the power of white, which has symbolized the good throughout the centuries. White is pure, true, beautiful and unblemished by any marks of evil, almost a symbol of God himself. Man has used white as a way of interpreting all the strong spiritual powers that he feels are present in the universe, yet which he cannot express articulately. But even white is not a colour great enough to symbolize the infinite magnitude of the virtue of God, but is the nearest man can approach towards a symbol of his goodness.

Grey is formed when one mixes black and white. Before man can possess a virtuous soul, he must repent of his evil deeds—symbolized by black. Repentance is true and pure like white, so that grey is formed, symbolizing sorrow,—the sorrow which has plagued man for centuries, which he still experiences and will continue to experience until he reaches perfection. Man is a proud creature, only learning by his mistakes. This

has been demonstrated by the path of history, along which man has toiled, learning laboriously by his mistakes. The numerous peace treaties composed after wars achieved only endless trouble, rebellion and bitterness.

In the first place war should never have taken place, as it is a hypocritical act according to the majority of religions; yet man apparently cannot help himself as he is imperfect and, therefore, sorrow continues to be present.

Besides the extreme colours black and white which symbolize contrasting emotions, there are ordinary colours which symbolize all the prosaic emotions man feels, and which bring material joy to his life when he is not great enough to experience spiritual satisfaction. There are infinite numbers of colours all formed from the seven main colours of the spectrum. Nature is crowded with such colours to give joy to man and to symbolize the greatness of God, who created them materially, so that we might feel the spiritual forces behind them. Every man enjoys beauty at some time, which is symbolized by the vibrant colours of nature. Yellow symbolizes the joy and happiness of the sun which rises every day in a glory of reds, greens and golds. It symbolizes the intangible curtains of morning mist gliding along the surface of the earth, with tiny drops of moisture shining like molten gold.

Green symbolizes the peaceful deep green glades where the light itself is like liquid emeralds and where crystal streamlets lull the perplexed mind of man with musical tinklings. The beauty of green has stimulated men to write flowing lyrical poems such as Keats's "Ode to a Nightingale", where green symbolizes a place of refuge for man among the majestic trees, with a nightingale singing in "full-throated ease".

Blue symbolizes the sea and the great dome of the sky, which are the only two elements uniting the whole earth. The sea has roused the curiosity of man for centuries, as the world of the unknown, crashing upon the sun-kissed or sullen shores. Man can watch the sea and become hypnotized by its ceaseless, restless movement. He can become the flecking foam topping the wind-curved waves, the exhilarating wind itself, or the swooping seagulls gliding along curved parabolas, while contemplating the water below.

All colours originate from the spectrum of light, and fill the earth with ceaseless wonders and beauties. These colours combined form the colour white. All material significances crumble in the end and form one colour symbolizing something beyond the intellect of man to grasp. But what is this ultimate colour? Man, the imperfectible, will never know.

YOLANDA LABIA, Lower V.

WINDOWS

An open window is the key to international understanding and co-operation among men. Metaphorically, windows are the openings through which knowledge, love, compassion and the many other complex human emotions are imparted from one being to another. Thus, if these windows are shuttered the relationship of one man with another is immediately severed; all the compassion, love, and understanding which formerly passed through the window, bonding two beings in harmony, is replaced by hate. Foolish, petty man attempts to take matters into his own individual hands and naturally fails as unity is strength. Only when man is perfect, is he able to take matters into his own hands. Perhaps Jesus was a perfect man, and thus could act as a solitary figure, setting examples and practising what he preached. However, some men will even obliterate the light shining down from heaven through a window, bonding men with something intangible, yet strong and warm, and it was because of this refusal to let spiritual light shine through a window to mankind, that Christ was crucified.

All men today seek some sort of religion, as they all feel their insignificance and try to reach out from the darkness of earth, for something steadfast. No single religion exists, as men will not co-operate and realize that in truth they are all seeking the same spiritual bond.

Beauty can shine through the windows of all men. Man can seek peace and find it in the beauty of nature. A quiet glade is a place of refuge from the world and one of solitude. Man's senses are lulled by the orchestra of nature about him; the tinkling of a crystal streamlet, the gentle swishing emitted by the trees as the wind plays upon their leaves, and the melancholy, liquid notes sung by the birds. Man can seek and even find beauty in the squalid filth of a city. Dismal, grimy factories can be transformed by morning sunlight into shining palaces surrounded by curtains of rose-tinged mist. If man opens his window to beauty he can secure an almost spiritual satisfaction.

Any branch of art is a creative expression practised universally among men. As beauty is universal, the desire to record it in a creative fashion is universal. A Russian can appreciate English literature, just as an Englishman can appreciate and see the beauty of Russian literature. There is no iron curtain, which is created by politics and other worldly matters, closing this window. Paintings and sculpture can be appreciated by all men, and if all men could appreciate one another, many hitherto insoluble problems could be solved.

Knowledge is like an interminable path, enticing man on and on, while revealing its magic. Ignorance is the cause of much evil in this world. A man can criticize the policy

of a foreign country, without knowing about the difficulty of circumstance. Ignorance has led to much tragedy among men. Those with knowledge should open the windows of the the ignorant and eagerly pour forth their knowledge through these windows. I am sure this would lead to greater understanding among men and thus each man would appreciate the existence of others.

As civilization advances, the pressure upon the individual man increases. The complex social structure of the world and the demand for materialism exerts great pressure on man. The windows revealing men to one another are shut and all bonds are broken. Man stands alone. However, there must be hope as there is still some happiness in the world. Perhaps, one day, one great window will open to all men bending them in a universal purpose. Yet nobody really knows; that is the peril and mystery of mankind and his fate.

YOLANDA LABIA Upper V.

WHEN WILL IT BE

When flowers dance in the moonlight
and petals cover the sea,
and we eat roses and violets for breakfast,

When will it be?

When babies are born wearing bedsocks
and movie tickets are free
and children toboggan up mountains,

When will it be?

When fishes fly in the sidewalks
and pussycats swim in your tea
and whales wallow in bathtubs.

When will it be?

When batmen slope with princesses
and parents and children agree
maybe at daybreak I'll meet you,

When will it be?

MARY ANN PARRY, Upper V.

LENGTHENING SHADOWS

In a land rich in natural beauty, alive with flora and fauna, there stands towering above her subjects the greatest and most majestic of all cedars. She embodies the secret message of her dominion—peace and simplicity; the result of utter dependence upon God's good earth.

High above the snow-line and the castellated sandstone heights she stands, her ancient limbs touched by early fire and her roots protruding from the shallow soil. Her jagged boughs and desiccated foliage are quite unlike those of either the distant firs or the younger cedars. Yet she is superior for she has become one with her craggy surroundings and appears to have been wrought from the very rocks themselves.

Down in the valley the egrets launch themselves into flight from the farmstead oaks and soar along an invisible beam towards the cedar where she stands against the sky-line in the full glory of the afternoon sun.

On the terraces below, steeped in the warmth of the ploughed furrows, is a small group of mountain people. They are not extraneous upheavals in the wilderness; their clothes are not gaudy and fashionable, nor are their natures citified. No; they are the children of their natural home, the wilderness. Barefooted, they feel the richness of the freshly-ploughed earth, and bareheaded they bow their necks to the sun. Their coarse brown garments and furrowed brown hands seem to have sprung from the land itself. These people are at peace with the wide, open day.

Yet, on the "werf" there are signs of the encroaching outside world. Dirty strips of paper are caught up in the spikes of the bushes; one ragged strip is curled around the base of an oak tree, while scattered about the open fire-place are screwed-up balls of it. Rusty, buckled tins are another obscenity which disturbs the homeliness of these mountain people (and upsets the digestion of their domestic animals!). Two naked children squabble over a "karretjie"—a mobile contraption of bent wire—while their elder brother acts as judge from behind the half-door of the house. In the dimness behind him is a framed picture of the "Sacred Heart of Jesus"—a treasure to these God-fearing people.

The day has long since passed its zenith and the sun's rays have slowly lengthened. A cloud of dust has risen from the shadows of the northern slopes and now moves towards the farmstead. Gradually the dust takes the form of a flock of sheep, led by two faithful dogs. Their owner walks behind, with his "ribbok"-knapsack and "knobkierie". He leads his flock across the river bed and into the valley, already deep in shadow. Here his thin gauntness is emphasized and the brown blotches of skin-cancer, which stretch from brow to shirt-line, become more marked. The back of his neck is creased with wrinkles, as is his face. His eyes are the colour of mountains, and as unwavering and steadfast as mountains too.

Today he took his sheep as far as that "long strip of city influence"—the tarred road—which disappears into the distance as a long grey shadow. He had to admit to himself that this creation was dull, but yet something had happened which had made the trek worthwhile. Far overhead, in the blueness of the afternoon, he had seen the "silver bird" which thunders every week through the still air like an ominous warning from Heaven. These things he does not like, for they disturb the quiet deep peace of the mountains. Yet he is curious to find out more about them.

As the darkness encroaches upon the terraces, too, the ploughers stop their work and tread homewards, until all is still except for the movement of the lengthening fingers of shadow across the "vlaktes" and up the craggy rocks to the cedar tree.

Only now in this time of contrast between light and dark does one realize that this sove-

reign queen of mountain trees is actually dying.
She will grow no more: but yet she will live on,
for her serenity is such that it transcends
mortality.

Her bulk will stand in majestic silence ...
until the lengthening shadow of human pro-
gress interferes, as it has already begun to
do in the valley below.

JANET GRAAFF, Upper V.

WHAT IS MOD?

Mod is being withit
not without it.

But what is it?

mod is fluttering false eyelashes,

Having large glazed, vacant eyes.

Deathly pale skins—

And "the Market", the "Drugstore", Kings Road
and Carnaby Street.

Mod is hair—

Long, short, straight or curly,

Oily, greasy, shining and clean—

And "the Market", the "Drugstore", Kings Road
and Carnaby Street.

Mod is skirts—

Maxis or midis

and boots—

High boots, thigh boots

Laced up or zipped up

And "the Market", the "Drugstore", Kings Road
Carnaby Street.

Mod is shirts—

See-thru and wet-look

Vests—

grandpa, striped, batiked or dyed;

Belts, chains, scarves and ties

And "the Market", the "Drugstore", Kings Road
and Carnaby Street.

Mod is music—

Throbbing beating, swinging music

Bob Dylan, the Beatles, "Underground" and
"Soul".

And lights—

Psychedelic, ultra-violet

And "the Market", the "Drugstore" Kings Road
and Carnaby Street.

Mod is shambling, shaking, shivering syringe
searchers—

The soapless suds of humanity

To whom grass is not lawn

But trips to far-away magical mystery lands—

And the "Market", the "Drugstore", Kings Road
and Carnaby Street.

Mod is love,

Flower-power

Where the slogan is "Make love, not war!"

Where do you find it?

At the "Market", the "Drugstore", Kings Road
and Carnaby Street.

To me, mod is mad!

JILL GOLDING, Lower V.

WATER IN THE DESERT

The sun seared,

Mercilessly stripping his scarlet back.

His tongue scraped,

like sandpaper.

In his dry mouth.

Ahead lay a narrow,

crooked path

Of naked, soul-destroying rock.

He inched forward.

(On each side shone a wide stretch

of golden water;

But he did not notice)

On the path, a small puddle

with black mud

and tadpoles.

His glazed eyes lit up—

Water!

He lunged forward and drank,

noisily.

(The stretches of golden water disappeared.

But he did not notice).

JANE PHILIP, Lower V.

WATER-MUSIC

In the heavy velvet night-hush, nature raises
her baton and the earth waits, expectant.

Tiny raindrops draw delicate fingers across
the harp-reefs at the pond edge and caress
the rippling pads of the water lilies. In a gay
little scherzo, the water trips and tumbles
over a miniature waterfall and then plays
on the pebbles like a maestro on the yellowed
keys of a battered, but beloved, piano. The
same scales tinkle out over and over, high
and low, sometimes accompanied by a nightin-
gale and, sometimes, by the contralto huskiness
of willow leaves. Over and over the same crys-
tal quavers pour out in a soporific overture.

Then the cymbals crash, the drums roll and
with full orchestra, the notes swell to a roaring
crescendo. The theme swirls, ascends, recedes.
The turbulent waters pour over boulders, beat-
ing—rolling in a vortex of sound. In a foaming
frenzy they boom and throb. Life is entang-
led in the whirling maelstrom and man stands
shocked but exhilarated by the unleashed
forces of the Creator. Glorious anthems rise
in rich, full-throated joy to the skies, silver
water-chimes weave in and out of trumpet
paean of triumph, and above the majesty,
clear golden clarions soar.

But soon pianissimo. The gently-awakening
rushes sigh and strangely haunting noises trem-
ble in the stirring light of dawn, like some
ancient heathen prayer. In the distance,
waves pound rhythmically on the tightly-
stretched drum of the earth, echoing into a
breathless silence.

And the world bows to the ocean's ovation
for the eternal symphony of nature, life's
conductor.

JEANINE FLOYD, Lower V.

(This poem was included in "English Alive")

DROUGHT

The silence hangs
Oppressively,
Over the dancing dust.
A fly drones
Against the infinity
Of blue sky,
The boy playing at the foot of
The silent windmill
Drops his stones
And sleeps.

GUTTER CHILD

His small dark toes twiddle
In the rushing
Streams of poverty
His eyes are held
Fascinated
By the tiny objects
Bobbing up for air
In the downward push.
His feet are frozen
By the coldness of the
Gutter water
And he is satisfied
With his world.

AMANDA LESLIE, Lower V.

ON THE RAILWAY STATION

A shrill whistle sounded cold and clear on the air. The country railway station early one winter's morning stood shrouded in a pale, icy mist, the grey steely rails curving from sight between the silent silvery trees, standing eerily in the mist. The lone porter pushed his wagon phlegmatically, his nose and hands blistering in the cold. A train hissed past and then disappeared into the damp foggy mist beyond, on towards the city.

In the city the stations were alive. From the sleepy rural stations the trains roared into the huge, complex railway stations of the smoky city. In the tube stations, the trains rumbled and roared through the echoing tunnels bursting with a superfluity of humanity. The dark platforms seethed and surged with people of every race, description and creed. A sultry Indian girl boarded a train, followed closely by an earthy London "char" who was retailing some facet of her life to a smart, red-faced man beside her. Labourers, filthy, sweating and swearing moved through the noisy crowds. Women, young and old, burdened with parcels and shouting, exuberant offspring, climbed wearily on and off the trains, oblivious of the life that existed about them. Porters wound their way among the surging massing people shouting abuse and curses which lingered on the air, together with the smell of man's energy. Gaudy posters flapped on the walls, their colours and pictures enlivening the grey sta-

tion and providing interest for any bored passenger who did not care to observe the movement and life around him. For here, in the dirty, cold, smelly station, was life.

But there is something sad, too, about a railway station, especially a city railway station. The trains passing in and out constantly and regularly, reflect the turbid ebb and flow of humanity, the arriving, like hope and peace, the departing like despair and war, an endless surging and lapsing of mankind.

It is inevitable then, that some flotsam and jetsam, some unwanted matter, be flung mercilessly up on life's shores, to wither and perish. On some cold and lonely railway station a tramp devours a crust in a damp, stinking corner, the advertisements around him peeling off the walls, like the flaking off of hope and courage from his heart. Leaning limply against the wall a woman stands, her closed eyes hollow and old. Her only sanctuary from the buffeting of mankind is the clammy darkness of a railway station, like the reflection of her mind.

Yet, for all the departing from a station there is always the arriving to balance it, each train which stops disgorging something new, something beautiful and something happy. From the peace and loneliness of the country railway station surrounded by meadows and trees, through the city railway stations shrouded in smoke and dirt, to the dark, echoing tube-stations, flows a constant stream of humanity, back and forth with a relentless determination. And, perhaps, it is truly only on a railway station that every single facet of life can be seen and experienced.

FIONA BAIGRIE, Lower V.

THE BOYFRIEND

The boyfriend is a paradoxical member of that species of animal known as "man". Usually long-haired he has brightly-coloured plumage and a loud penetrating voice which he uses to air his views on every conceivable subject from the Irish question to the after-effects of measles. A boyfriend is what every female from the ages of about 10 to 19 wants more than anything else in the world until she has one—when she realizes that she'd give anything in the world never to have set eyes on him.

A boyfriend is a creature who idolizes beefy, muscular type of women, if you're a blue-stocking, and adores the bulging, forehead type if you're hockey captain and 440 metre hope of St. Agnes'. He is the cause of your failing every Latin test because you were staring out of the window wishing you were with him instead of translating Vergil, and the reason for your having to stay at school on Saturday mornings scrubbing desks because you carved his name on the lid with your compass.

He expects you to enjoy and converse knowledgeably about soccer and motor-car racing,

yet takes it as a personal insult to his masculinity if you suggest going to a concert or a ballet. He is the person who gives you a bunch of roses and then tells you how much he paid for them; who buys you Black Magic the first time he takes you out, Nutties the second and fruit-gums the third; who allows you to go to a party with a huge hole in your pantihose and then says "I thought you knew" and who causes you to use up all your most expensive and aphrodisiacal perfume and then proceeds to smoke "Lucky Strike" all evening. He can expatiate for hours on various beautiful female acquaintances who have long, blonde hair, perfect figures and never ever have spots—while you have lank brown locks, thick ankles and use two tubes of Clearasil each month—and then ignores you for two days if you nod casually to the eleven-year-old boy next door. He promises to come at 8 and then phones at 9, yet practically bursts a blood vessel if you keep him waiting for 10 minutes outside Garlicks.

A boyfriend is the only person who can trample on your feet when you're dancing and make you feel that it's your fault. He causes you to lose 30 lbs in 3 months, holds your hand in horror films, buys you insane presents like goldfish in plastic bags and never recognises your special tune. He makes your mother feel 19 and your father 63, and causes you to lose all your friends because you bore them stiff every lunch-time recounting his every word, gesture and smile.

A boyfriend is a selfish, conceited and inconsiderate fiend—and is the only person in the world you'll ever love and for whom you'd gladly run to the North Pole. Until you meet his best friend.

JEANINE FLOYD, Lower V.

THE TELEPHONE

This morning the telephone rang,
Urgent, piercing tone.
My father dressed hastily;
He didn't speak
We were waiting to go to school,
We waited in vain.
My mother rang up a friend;
He took us to school.
Happily, gaily, life continued;
It stopped at lunch time.
My grandfather, loved and loving,
Had died.

KAREN RESNEKOV, Upper IV.

COBWEBS

Cobwebs—an evocative word. A word that conjures up images of delicate filigree iridescence, of beauty and age, and a false, but comforting permanence. Like most comforting appearances this is an illusion—what can be more easily destroyed, swept aside by a thoughtless hand, than their fragile transience?

Yet there is consolation in cobwebs: an assurance that here at least there is still beauty and tranquillity without the interference of any practical people, possessed by the urge to destroy nature to satisfy their own belief that mankind is self-sufficient in his concrete world, people who feel that industry is indicated only by strict discipline, cleanliness and order, and never pause to wonder why Beethoven couldn't compose in organised surroundings.

What more perfect example of balanced life can be found than the labour of the spider, who, guided by blind instinct, can build something useful to himself and yet beautiful to behold in its delicate architecture? I would suggest that people should take their moral lessons, not from the ant, but from this creator of cobwebs.

CATHY OXTOBY Upper IV.

WHAT WOULD I BE?

What would I be
If each "today" the ocean of "tomorrow" were
to appear before me?
A vast image of the future,
Clear as the cool crystal of the gipsy's ball of
Fortune;
If I were to know today
Of the little pennies of sunlight
tripped in tomorrow's network of hours;
If I were to foresee the rain of tomorrow's dark
cloud;
If the fruits of tomorrow's harvest
And the dust of tomorrow's failure
were known to me
Today,
What would I be?
If I should drink today of tomorrow's cup
The bitter and the sweet;
If tomorrow's depths were as yesterday's
shallows,
pooled by things done, not
to come;
And if I could probe into their obscurity
and draw out
Tomorrow's catch today,
What could I be?
Time was
when each day the seconds tossed before them
A carefree tomorrow, leaving in their wake
a yesterday of sun-laughter;
When nothing was twice discovered, nothing
twice tasted,
And the world unswept but by sunshine,
smiles
And the drowsy scent of pink roses
sun-twined about the hours,
And the confusion of birdsong, and the
dancing feet of night-nymphs
beneath a gold-dust moon.
It was lovely,
It was autumn, spring, summer
Always spring, summer, autumn;
And riding astride today's mounting swell,
a tender, naked Cupid,

I would glance back at yesterday's fulness
 and forward at tomorrow's unknown,
 My cup running over,
 Now, a wiser soul,
 I am become a reality
 Partly enslaved by conformity and the
 present world.
 All that's discovered is discovered
 and bluebells are just bluebells.
 Yesterday is a shadow of bitter-sweet memor-
 ies,
 Today a pattern of the pleasant and the un-
 pleasant,
 of loves, fears,
 smiles, tears,
 hopes,

and the fiery passions of Adolescence.
 And tomorrow?
 Tomorrow is a new-born bud
 Yet unplucked from the tree of time,
 sheltering in its heart
 secrets, mysteries, and hope.
 Hope of hope.
 What would I be?
 if today I were to fold back the petals
 Of tomorrow's closed bud?
 What would I be?
 A destroyer
 A trembling, inanimate mechanism
 Drained of hope.

HILARY BROWN, Upper IV.

THE AMIABLE SNAKE

Some time ago,
 When souls floated freely beyond the fetters
 of shape;
 When water was not,
 And the ocean panted empty;
 When the land drifted upon it, unbounded by
 the tide of time;
 When the stars belched blood,
 And the moon buried her face in the pillow-
 heavens;
 When the fire of the sun was tepid
 And the universe dim;
 When sin and Snake were not,
 And Man was only just,
 The Creator resolved to complete
 His Creation.
 He created Snake, moulding its from materials
 that
 the young world knew not:
 Beauty,
 Colour,
 Fire,
 Sin.

It was a very amiable snake.
 The Creator set his creation in
 The garden of Man, who was only just.
 Amiably,
 Snake
 snake-slinked
 through the garden
 towards Man,
 Spinning snake shadows in the half-light
 Amiably,
 it beckoned to Man;
 Man smiled, foolishly, for he was
 Only just.
 "Choose", said Snake,
 Amiably.
 Suddenly, man found himself standing on the
 summit of a high

	peak:	
Love		Beauty
Faith		Colour
Peace		Fire
Good		Sin.

Man chose.
 Sin.

The choice was made, the die was cast,
 Snake's victory was won,
 Man's poisoned soul began to bend
 Beneath a load of sin.
 The planets shook, the heavens soared,
 The moon revealed her face,
 Lost souls took form, and water was,
 And time began to roll.
 And Snake slid silently away,
 slow-slipping
 through
 the shadows.
 Snake-smiling,
 Amiably,
 Relieve me of this load of sin, Lord,
 Snake's breaking my soul.
 'Amiably.

HILARY BROWN, Upper IV.

The sound of water
 Rushing and splashing on cold grey cement,
 Forming hundreds of rivulets
 Each flowing, meeting separating
 The sickly yellow light of the street lamp
 Dances convulsively
 To the sound of the rain
 Which seems to beat a ghostly tattoo of misery
 It goes on;
 It is endless;
 Relentless
 Never stopping,
 Only the sun can bring back what is missing.
 Warmth ...

JENNIFER HEARN, Lower IV.

A POEM WRITTEN ON A SLATE

The life lives
 violet, violent;
 I am.
 Now one hundred thousand
 gleaming guitars play on.

JENNIFER HEARN, Lower IV.

RAIN

In Cape Town, the first idea you connect with rain is winter and cold. You remember freezing winter nights sitting round a fire while the rain was pouring down outside; you remember times when you have had to go somewhere,—to walk—and you slosh through muddy puddles, sopping wet, with the rain beating continuously on your umbrella. You remember times when you were young, rushed joyfully into it, shouting and running around, getting completely drenched but enjoying every minute of it. Yet these are just personal things; rain means much more to some people, countries and towns than to others.

There have been times when rain has poured down, continuously, rivers have been flooded, towns destroyed and people have been drowned. It beats down, although it is damaging and dangerous. Sheets of rain fall to the ground where they flow away, wasted.

People connect a desert with barrenness and above all, drought, but when it rains then things begin to happen. It occurs suddenly; a clap of thunder, and, instantly—rain. The dry ground sucks it in greedily, until it can hold no more water but still it comes, forming huge rivers which swirl around hills, becoming muddy and turbulent. But still it rains. Then, almost more quickly than it started it stops, leaving vast stretches of drenched land, and in a couple of hours it has gone.

leaving no trace except the beautiful flowers which grow almost immediately after they are watered.

In other places people watch every day for rain. Crops die. Cattle starve. People save water as if it were diamonds. But the land grows drier and drier,—and still the hot sky remains cloudless. Trees droop. People hope, hope desperately for rain, just a little, however small an amount. Then they see it far away; a single, solitary cloud, but it is a cloud. It grows bigger as it approaches. People's hopes rise. Will it pass, or will it bring rain? They need that rain more than anything in the world, and that tiny cloud has it.

Then they hear it, it is a strange sound to their inexperienced ears, it is the patter of rain drops falling on a parched land. That small cloud has saved them! Grass begins to grow, trees blossom, the whole land awakes, all because of rain.

Too much rain kills and too little rain kills. Yet, in a big city, this water, rain, does not mean much to us. We turn on a tap; out comes water. This water has been collected drop by drop in reservoirs and yet we are annoyed when it rains! Little do we realise what it is to be without the life-giving substance rain gives us.

CHRISTINA MURRAY, Lower IV.

A DAY AT THE DOCKS WITH A FRIEND

The wind beat hard against the weather-beaten sides of a small Norwegian freighter. It creaked in the rough turmoil of foam and the sky turned a murky grey. Veronica and I stared at the faint flicker of a pillar-box-coloured lighthouse. The wind cut into our skin like a sharp knife and we huddled together and watched the Norwegian freighter unloading some pens with special goods from Canada in them. The hooks of the cranes awayed backwards and forwards and looked like vultures' beaks.

The white foam swished against the walls of the dock and all of a sudden we heard gruff, but soft voices and turned to see two old fishermen, with wrinkled tanned faces, standing drinking coffee, each with a pipe in one gnarled hand and a thermos flask in the other.

There was a loud crack of thunder and the sky grew darker than before. The rain lashed at us and the lightning made an exquisite pattern in the sky. Thunder rumbled in the distance and I remarked to my friend that it sounded as though Thor were beating his war-drum and swinging his sword in the sky. Veronica laughed and threw back her head covered with wet, scraggy hair, "You'll let your imagination get the upper hand of you one day".

While we chattered, we had not noticed the change that was coming over the surroundings. The clouds had lifted and the rain stopped. There was a cool sea breeze blowing and the sea smelt fresh and clean. The little boats in the harbour rocked gently in the water as if they were ladies-in-waiting to their Queen, the freighter. In the distance, a rainbow was forming, God's own sign of peace.

The heavens became a bright blue and the sun shyly peeped out from behind a cloud. The calm stillness of everything made one relax peacefully and contentedly and a feeling of serenity reigned. The old fishermen were staring out to sea, deep in thought, their bright blue eyes twinkling like sapphires. Our clothes wet and our hair thoroughly bedraggled, we wandered in and out of the warehouses, looking in boxes, exploring, and sometimes finding the queerest objects of jetsam lying about.

After wandering along the quay for what seemed like hours, having nothing better to do, we sat down and unpacked a few soggy sandwiches. The difference in the surroundings was remarkable.

The sun smiled down at us now as if to say, "The rain's shown you what he can do; now I'll show you what I can do".

Just then I felt something smooth touch my feet. I yanked my foot out of the water and

saw a baby seal's head appear from under the crystal-clear sea. It looked at us warily, grunted, and its funny little body then disappeared with a decisive splash. Veronica and I laughed, as he was the strangest looking little thing we had ever seen.

Just then, we rose and walked towards the hill with one white house perched on it. The sea lapped the walls of the road and the sun had started to sink below the horizon of eternity. The narrow, forlorn path wound its way in and out of the cedar trees along the hillside. We gazed at the pink streaks of cloud across the sky and then looked back at the dirty, grey warehouses and cranes silhouetted against the darkening sky and the old ships silently rocking to and fro majestically. We looked out to sea and wished that it would always be calm, but I thought it seemed to say to us, "You can't make me do what you want me to, so do not try!" "There goes your imagination again", Veronica remarked. But I was silent; everything was silent—even the sea.

ALLETTE ERIKSEN, Lower IV.

THE HOUSE WHERE I WAS BORN

I still remember the tall stately Cape Dutch House standing imposingly at the end of the avenue of gracious oaks. I remember the stone benches at each end of the "stoep". I can remember the day we were playing on the bench on the right as you come out of the front door, and I slipped and fractured my wrist and broke my little finger. Mother came running out of the kitchen, where she had been making her special milk tart and folded me to her and then rushed me into the doctor to have my finger set.

I still have the scar. The doctors weren't as good in those days as they are now. Remember Dr. du Toit was our family doctor? Remember how we always used to hide away when he came, because we were always sure he would give us painful injections like the ones he gave us when we had our tonsils removed? He really was an "old darling" and so was his wife. Remember—she always used to take us for Sunday School and used to give us fudge afterwards if we had sat still during her lesson?

Remember the chest at the top of the stairs where I always used to hide when we played hide and seek? Remember the entrance hall that had a slate floor which Malle always used to grumble about polishing? I can still remember sitting on the stoep outside the back door, in winter, trying to catch the winter sun. We used to sit and darn and knit there when we were older.

Remember how Father always used to ring the big gong in the hall when he came in for breakfast and I used to slide down the wooden banisters to beat you to it downstairs to greet him? I must admit now that I really must have been his favourite daughter.

Remember Mother and Father's big four poster bed We used to close the curtains and then pretend we were hunters in a dark tropical jungle. Remember the voorkamer? We were only allowed in it on special occasions, such as Christmas, when our presents were all put there. I can still picture the tall glass cabinet in which Mother kept China ornaments, and her willow pattern plates, in the corner of the room, near the fireplace.

Remember how old Anna used to stand in front of that steaming black Esse stove, canning peaches and apples, and how she used to hate it because she used to say that it was how she imagined hell, with all the steam and heat?

All that is gone now. No more green oak trees, no more vineyards and the old house with its stately Huguenot gable and a chubby cherub and a plump Flora in the niche in the centre are gone. It is all flat now, except for a bit of rubble. They want to build a drive-in where the house used to stand, and the wine cellar is now an office of the Deciduous Fruit Board.

LINDSAY TORR, Lower IV.

"NEPTUNE"

A PORTRAIT

The first time I saw him, the waves were beating upon the rocks and the spray played against our faces as we stood on the harbour wall. Out of the mist a tiny fishing boat appeared, riding the swell bravely. Every other fishing boat at that time being firmly secured to the pier, we wondered who was the brave—or foolish—occupant of this frail-looking boat. A few warmly-wrapped locals, as though this were nothing unusual called out a greeting and then held out helping hands to the man in the boat.

We drew nearer in curiosity. I shall never forget the impression this wonderful man's face made upon me. He seemed not only to have emerged from the mists, but to be a very part of the sea itself. It was obviously no real challenge to him to go out on what we thought of as a cold, stormy day. The sea was his friend, and he knew it as everyone knows a true friend. A young voice beside me said, "It's Neptune",—and he has remained Neptune to us to this day.

His face was dark, lined and weather-beaten by many years of battering from the sea spray and lashing by sea winds. His grey hair, under the red woollen cap was crisply curling around the nape of his neck, while nearly covering his much-mended sou'wester was the most magnificent white curly beard I have ever seen.

Although weary, his blue eyes twinkled merrily. He spoke not a word, but went on steadily with his task of unloading his day's catch of crayfish. This was his livelihood—fishing for rock lobsters.

He was an old man but one that would be forever young—Does the sea itself ever grow old?

I look for our Neptune every time I go to the village harbour. He is not always there and then I feel that my brief holiday has been robbed of something of some whiff of adventure.

Happily, the last time we were there Neptune again appeared out of the mists, and as he stepped on to the pier, with a rare smile he presented us with a fine crayfish. I took his gnarled old hand and shook it and thanked him. In doing so I was thanking him, not only for the crayfish, but for what he himself represented in all our hearts.

GEORGINA THOM, Lower IV.

SUNDAYS AT HOME

A peaceful Sunday morning.

9 o'clock—No movement.

9.30—silence; no movement.

Twenty to 10—

Suddenly, from the cupboard, under about three pillows an alarm clock rings. The foundations of the house shudder as the family, all at once, rise out of bed. Church starts at quarter past 10. It is now quarter to 10. The polite conversation that is carried on in that crucial thirty minutes is quite something.

"Where's my mohair hat?" groans my mother.

"Sorry Ma, can't explain now but ... ummm ... Pi ... Fido mislaid it amongst his edible ... ummm, sorry, must go and have a shower." My father curses from the shower as my elder sister prepares to wash the previous night's make-up off, thus preventing him from having any hot water.

10 o'clock.

"Breeekfaanst, kom julle hilaarda! Kos is op die taafel!" shouts Zieta the maid. She is just as eager to go to her church down the road.

We all rush down to the dining room—no food!

"Zieta, where's my food?" growls my father.

"In the garden," she cackles, through her false teeth. Zieta has very kindly laid the table in the garden. The ants, of course, have attacked the marmalade, and we have to delve amongst sweetness-drunk ants for our jam to put on our cardboard. The bees are droning around. I get stung. Of course, I am allergic to bees, so I am "bowled out" for church. The family go—peace.

I go back to bed, my face the size of a moon spotted with spots. I can just imagine my family at church. They will be sitting in the usual pew, five rows from the front. We had

to move because my sister fell in love with the married priest, I can just see her sitting there, all painted with make-up, not moving in case a strand of hair is mislaid. I can just imagine my brother dreamily looking at the heavy wooden beams, wondering how they got up there; my little sister, making rude and embarrassing remarks about Mrs. Smith, in the row ahead; Father dozing; Mother working out the next week's shopping-list—the service ...

Then they all come home. I get out of bed, because, then, I don't have my little sister jumping on my bed, telling me "That drip, asked where you were, so I said, 'Oh, she's got too many spots; she feels too embarrassed to come to church'".

We then have a burnt roast. After lunch we all wash the dishes and dry up. In the process we break a few plates. Then my mother has to drop us at our respective friends' houses, and my parents sleep till about five. Then they fetch us all again. They have to drag my sister from the priest's house every Sunday afternoon, when he probably wants to sleep. She goes and asks him religious questions. I'm sure his wife is getting suspicious.

We all have to get our own dinner. Then we all retire to bed, thoroughly exhausted. I lie in bed for about ten minutes, then I scramble out of bed, realizing—I haven't done my homework! I then sit till the small hours of the morning, doing scrambled homework.

SALLY BRIMBLE, Lower IV.

RAIN

It is very hot and the air is very still. The parched earth is cracked because of the lack of rain. All the plants are wilted and the branches of the trees droop like willow boughs. All of a sudden a fierce wind springs up, sending the clouds scudding across the deep blue sky. This has often happened before, but nothing had ever come of it. The clouds begin to collect, and the wind whips them until they look like grey cream. Thunder rings out.

Huge drops of water come plummeting down to plop on the earth. The earth is so hot, that where the drops hit it, it sends up little clouds of steam. The rain is falling faster, and as it comes down in sheets, raindrops mingled with hailstones look like diamonds from the treasures of heaven! The earth is soaking up as much water as it can. The dusty roads take on a rich red-brown colour, and the thatched roofs are golden. The rivulet that hurtles down the nearby hill is overflowing as it washes over its banks on the way to the sea. Slowly, after much lightning the unending sheet of water begins to lessen; then, as if someone has turned a tap off, there is no rain.

The sun begins to peep from behind the

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clouds, and a huge rainbow sits like a hair band in the sky, holding the rain back. Everywhere the world looks new; the leaves shine and the plants are revived. The drops drop off the trees into puddles, and from there they seep into the earth. The sun filters through the clouds, and children come out to play, equipped with Wellington boots, their faces bright with expectation. The birds are singing, and insects peer out from the hiding-places, making sure that it is safe to emerge and be on their busy way.

Everything has had a wash, for Mother Nature has had a washday again.

MARIANNE DU TOIT, Lower IV.

HIPPIES

Peace and love are all they want;
No war, no bloodshed.
People despise them for what they are
but their thoughts are hidden in their own feelings,
In a life of peace and happiness, the life that they enjoy.
People say, "What a crowd! What a rowdy mob!"
but are they the wild, uneducated and unconcerned
group that people think they are?
They are tied up in their own world,
And yet are looking for escape.

JESSICA LAZAR, Lower IV.

STOP! STOP!

"Stop! Stop!" This exclamation is used frequently either as a demand or as a warning. In my experience it is used as both. As we live next to our zoo, we are usually on the scene when an animal escapes from its cage and these words always ring through the air over the fleeing public who just encourage the animal to charge or attack. If people would only stand still, it would be far less disastrous and therefore the number of injuries which occur would be far fewer. As soon as the running person stops, the animal becomes confused by their loss of fear and is then discouraged.

One day, I was amongst a small crowd of people watching the chimpanzees who were being very amusing. Everyone was intrigued by these apes and as they became excited by the shrieks of delight, one chimp suddenly ran from one side of the cage to the other and cleared the intervening moat. The people became panic-stricken and fled in all directions, screaming and crying with fright. Everyone was in a state of confusion as the chimp had vanished into the garden. Within seconds, the

keeper was on the spot and all eyes were scanning the tree tops for any movement.

Suddenly the black-faced chimp, which was the vicious one, appeared from one of the trees and immediately headed for a bewildered and terrified girl who was running away. She was screaming and her frightened cries pierced the air. Her only hope was to stop as the chimp was steadily gaining upon her, and the keeper shouted, "Stop! Stop! And stand still". Fortunately she obeyed, and she stopped in her tracks. Seeing that there was now no-one to chase and no longer any incentive to enjoy the pleasure of catching her victim, the chimp took to the fields while the girl was spared possible brutal mauling and perhaps death by just two important words.

FIONA McLACHLAN, Lower IV.

WHERE IS THE INDIVIDUAL?

What is this large colourful ball?
What are those funny disjointed-looking things
milling running wandering round the ball?
Are they ants? Could be!
They fight and love, and shoot to kill to live,
They dither in groups, mill around in groups.
An individual ... different ideas?
Rejected ... by the group.
The groups talk, they make merry, make love
Make war?
Where has the individual gone to?
They build and break down,
And break down to build,
They hate to love ... but oh, do they love to hate!
They live to fight to love, and they love to fight to live.
This is life!
That colourful ball is earth.
a minute particle of the universe,
Those ants,—
The milling, dithering, stumbling, mumbling, loving, hating,
producing and dying little, feeble cowering army of ants,
Manufactured ...
Are colourful humans, there to live for a purpose.
Do you think they know?
Do they think they know?
The individual ... can he survive?
Do they each hate, each love and each think to live?

CLARE JOLLY, Upper III.

THE TRAGEDY

10 a.m.: A shadowy figure is seen creeping through the hydrangea bed. He slips secretly to the front door of Cheswick Manor.

Prisoner: I did not commit the murder. I know I did not.

Conscience: But you did—you were at Ches-

wick Manor on the twelfth night of April—
You murdered her, didn't you?

Prisoner: I was not there! How could I have
been there if I was with Lady Max.

Conscience: Don't you know where Lady
Max lives—at Cheswick Manor!

Prisoner: She does not—she is staying with
her aunt.

Conscience: At three o'clock you were at
Cheswick Manor . . . You know you were.

Prisoner: I was not—I went home at three
o'clock. I did not do it, I did not commit the
murder!

Later, in frenzied desperation and convinced
that he had committed the crime, the prisoner
tore his shirt from his sweating body and clawed
and ripped it into shreds. He tied the
strips together and pulled the noose tightly
around his throat.

A heavy thump on the door. The grim
jailer spoke roughly, "You have been found
innocent. You are free!" But it was too late
—the lifeless body lay, bloated, on the cold
floor.

SUSIE BROWNLIE, Upper III.

THE SPIDER

From twig to twig like delicate lace
Hung her web,

Her only fortress.

She peeped at me from a dewy leaf

With evil eye, and sinister legs

A picture of foreboding

Waiting to catch unwary fly, moth, butter-
fly or bee.

Perhaps she might even leap at me?

I picked a tiny blade of grass,

I gently touched one tiny strand

Of this beautiful gossamer palace.

The whole trap vibrated.

As though hit by a miniature earthquake.

The evil spider, legs flying.

Rushed at the blade, a picture of fury.

Who dared attack?

Who dared to pry?

I jumped back, frightened.

Could a thing so small harm me?

And how, in all creation,

Could a creature so ugly and fearsome,

Build such a thing of beauty?

GAILE PARKIN, Upper III.

AFRIKAANS OPSTEL

EN TOE HET DIE REËN GEKOM

'n Klein steenbakkie het sy laaste paar tree-
tjies gehardloop, hoog in die lug gespring en
toe, gedaan, op die sand neergesak.

In die verte het die geluid van reëlmatige
voetstappe onheilspellend nader en nader ge-
kom totdat twee lenige Boesmans deur die
bossies gebars het. Uitdrukkinge van pure
vreugde en tevredenheid het op hul geplooi-
de gesigges verskyn toe hulle die brandmaer
bakkie opgemerk het. Hulle het die werk aan-
gepak en binnekort was daar net walms rooi-
stof te sien wat die haastige mars van die
twee jagers aangedui het.

'n Paar myl ten suide van die mans het nog
twee stofbesmeerde liggamme beweeg, maar
hulle het 'n vroulike voorkoms gehad. Albei
vrouens het ronde volstruisers in hul hande
vasgegryp en as skat beskou alhoewel elkeen
net 'n paar mondevol water gehou het. Die
een vrou het 'n lewenslose babatjie op haar rug
vasgemaak terwyl 'n klomp kinders om haar
bene gedartel het. Peperkorrelkoppies het op
en neer gedobber, armpies het geswaai en
lyfies het tussen die kaalgevreete, sandbedekte
bossies geroel.

En oor die twee eensaame tonele in die hart
van die Kalahariwoestyn het die laaste strale
van die ondergaande son uitgesprei.

Drie uur later was die volmaan hoog in
die pikswart nag; groot, bloedrooi en heilig
vir die Boesmanvolk wat geglo het dat die
maan reën kon bring mits hulle dit aanbid.

Onder 'n beskutting doringbome is die Boes-
mans teen 'n flikkerende vuur gesithoefteer;
hulle was besig met 'n rituele seremonie. Hui-
teringwekkende weekdae en gekerm het deur
die woestyn nag weergalm terwyl die klein
geel volkies om reën gebed het. Uiteindelik
het hulle, uitgeput hul vuur geblus en aan die
slaap geraak.

'n Groot stilte het oor die droogte gehang
.. en toe het die reën gekom.

JANET GRAAFF, Upper V.

'N KOERANT VERSLAG VAN 'N ONGELUK

Gisteraand, omtrent vyf uur het 'n sportmotor
met 'n groot volgelaide vragmotor gebots. Die
bestuurder van die sportmotor, Meneer Smith
het later in die hospitaal gesterf.

Ooggetuies het gesê dat hulle 'n geskre-
van bande op die teerstraat gehoor het, en
ook die geluid van brekende glas. 'n Groot
vragmotor het dwars in die straat gestaan en
die klein motor het op sy sy gelê. Party mense
het gesukkel om die gewustelose bestuurder
uit die motor te kry, terwyl 'n ander motoris
die ambulans onthied het. Dit het teen 'n hoë
snelheid gejaag en was gou op die ongeluk-
toneel. Die ambulans dokter het die bestuur-
der op 'n draagbaar geplaas en in die ambu-
lans gelaai. Die ongeluk was op die Hoofweg
in Kaapstad en die polisie het mate geneem,

antekeninge geskrywe en die beskadigde motor weggeneem. Hulle het die bestuurder van die vragmotor, Meneer van der Merwe, ondervra. Wie so fout dit was is nog nie seker nie.

Daar sal 'n nuwe verslag met die jongste nuus in die aandkoerant wees.

JOANNE PULSFORD, Upper III.

DINGE WAT MY BAIE VERBAAS

Ek staan baie verbaas oor honderde dinge soos hoe 'n man na die maan kan gaan; hoe 'n persoon oor die telefoon kan praat; hoe 'n vliegtuig deur die lug kan vlieg en ek kan nie. Ek is baie baie ligter as 'n vliegtuig, hoekom kan ek dan nie ook vlieg nie?

Het u al ooit deur die veld gestap op 'n Lentedag wanneer die son skyn, die voëls sing, al die blomme soos 'n groot tapyt lyk met verskillende kleure daarop en alles pragtig lyk? Dis wanneer ek die meeste verbaas voel. Ek kan maar staan en rondkyk en dink vir ure hoekom so 'n pragtige blom eenkeer 'n lelike klein bruin saadjie was, maar nou 'n groot plant is met blomme en blare. Dan dink ek aan 'n pragtige voël wat eenkeer 'n klein wit eier in 'n strooiens was. Ek dink ook oor hoe hierdie wonderlike voëltjie kan vlieg. Wie het dit geleer? En nou sit dit hoër op in 'n boom en sing pragtige liedjies vir die wêreld. In die agtergrond sien ek die groot gebergtes en ek wonder hoekom hulle daar staan en daardie voorkoms het. Al hierdie dinge verbaas my baie.

JENNY DOUGLAS, Lower IV.

SOMERHITTE

Op 'n baie warm dag staan die son hoog in die hemel en skyn ondraaglik op die aarde neer. As 'n mens die heel dag in 'n kantoor of in die skool sit is dit baie bedompig en as jy uitkom voel jy baie moeg en lusteloos. Die hitte tas elke persoon aan en hulle word kwaai. As jy 'n kantoor verbyloop sien jy haadjies agter op die stoele, moue word opgerol en af en toe word 'n sakdoek uit hul sak gehaal en hulle vryf hul voorkop om die sweet af te kry. Die elektriese waaiers word op „koel“ geskakel en koel lug begin te waai in die kamer.

Die felle strale van die son skyn op die bome en plante. Die blare hang slap aan die takke van die bome en die blomme word deur die son verdor. Jy voel asof jy die hele dag water aan die blomme wil gee want hulle lyk asof hulle doodgaan. Die vrugte in die vrugteboorde hang van die bome af en hul word rooi en die son maak hulle baie soet. As die vrugte ryp word, word hulle sag en kleurvol en hulle verander van groen na geel en rooi. Hulle laat jou mond water want op 'n warm dag word 'n mens baie lus vir 'n perske of 'n peer.

As 'n mens na die velde kyk sien jy die verskillende soorte graan soos koring en gars. Die son verkleur die graan en dit kry 'n goue kleur en is reg vir die snymasjiene.

In die stede lyk almal moeg en as jy op die warm strate of sypanndjies loop word jy gouer moeg as op 'n koel dag en as jy 'n groot winkel binnegaan is dit baie koeler as buite. Op so 'n dag wil 'n mens baie graag strand toe gaan maar as jy kaalvoet op die sand loop en in die son lê en bak, word jy warmer as jy tuis sou geword het.

SUSAN PENBERTHY, Upper IV.

DAARDIE HEERLIKE PAAR MINUTE IN DIE BED VOOR OPSTAANTYD

My neus word koud en ek trek die warm kumbersse oor my kop. Ja, dis alweer amper seweur en tyd vir opstaan. Alhoewel ek heerlik geslaap het, voel dit asof ek die lig 'n paar minute gelede afgeskakel het.

Vir my is die paar minute voor opstaantyd die beste. 'n Mens kan lekker onder die warm kumbersse lê met 'n gevoel van sekuriteit. Jou verstand is fris met geen probleme. As ek so lê, droom ek altyd van die toekoms. Veral vir my as Matriekkandidaat is dit nogal mooi. Volgende jaar wanneer my skooldae agter my rug is gaan ek Engeland toe. Ek sien baie daarna uit en is baie opgewonde daareoor. Dit gaan 'n heeltemal nuwe lewe wees as die waarvan ek gewoon is.

Wanneer ek aan my skooldae dink noudat ek amper aan die einde is, onthou ek die goeie tye en ook die slegtes. In die lewe is daar goeie mense, maar daar is ook baie slegte mense. Dis wanneer ek oor my vriende en vriendinne dink, dat ek wonder of ek hulle ooit weer sal sien. Hieroor voel ek altyd baie treurig. Ek weet ons wens almal om gou klaar met die skoollewe te wees maar hoeveel van ons besef hoe moeilik die lewe daarna gaan wees? Ons voel almal soos grootmense wat alles weet maar ons is maar nog kinders wat die skool verlaat en die groot wêreld met al sy probleme instap.

Ek droom ook aan my ouerhuis daar ver in Suidwes, van die vrye lewe wat ek daar gehad het, en ek weet dat ek baie daarna sal verlang. Koshuiselewe is maar al te lekker en dit is ook 'n goeie ding om 'n mens onafhanklik te maak, maar 'n mens verlang baie na familielewe veral as daar iets is waaroor jy ontsteld raak.

Dis ook gedurende die paar minute dat ek dankbaar word vir die vol en ryk lewe wat ek tot nou geleef het en ook vir liefdevolle ouers.

Wanneer die seweurklok lui, weet ek dat daar nog môre en die dag daarna se heerlike paar minute sal wees en dit help 'n mens om op te staan.

L. REID, Upper V.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL NOTES

1970 has been a busy and successful year culminating in the production by Mrs. Saffery of a children's version of "Chu Chin Chow". Here, as in so many of our school activities the willing participation and generous help of parents and friends have been most heart-warming and encouraging. You have supplied us with materials for scenery, you have toiled over costumes; fetes and rummage sales held in your homes have enabled us to send worthwhile donations to the Peninsula School Feeding Scheme and to the Raapkraal Crèche. While I have been delighted by the manifold activities with which the girls of Herschel Preparatory School fill their lives, work and play overlapping to enrich each day, even more have the Staff and I appreciated your enthusiastic support.

No less has been your interest in the academic work of Preparatory School. Here we must teach children to learn how to learn; we must help them to develop a confident and responsible attitude to work and to realise that these years are the beginning of a great voyage of discovery—a voyage which will demand self-reliance and courage if each individual is ultimately to lead a full and happy life. We are all grateful for your understanding and help in our efforts.

In April Miss James left us to become assistant matron at Baxter Hall, University of Cape Town. As Housemistress, her kindly care of the boarders was much appreciated; we were sorry to lose her and are glad to know how much she enjoys her new work. We were fortunate that Miss Hansen was able to succeed Miss James and to continue most capably in her place. During October, Miss Thompson and Miss van Memerty, second year students from the University of Cape Town, spent nearly three weeks in Preparatory School. In December, Miss Fanshawe left us prior to her return to England. We thank her for all her good work, especially for so much time devoted to the running of the school Library.

My warm thanks go to my predecessor Mrs. Roth, who left so much that is good for me to continue, and to Mrs. Kittow, whose guidance and ready help made my coming to Herschel a happy experience. Throughout the year I have received constant help from Mrs. Brownell, the Teaching Staff and House Staff of the Preparatory School, Mr. and Mrs. Withers and Mrs. Duncan Smith. For so much kindness and good will, I thank them all.

SHEILA M. TURNER.

RUBY PORTER SERVICE LEAGUE

1970 has been an active year. Cake Sales have been held by all forms. Mary Ann Cardenas brought R24, raised by a fete at her home. Nicola and Chloë Fouché brought R65 which they had raised by holding a rummage sale at their home.

Lower II presented a play, "Hansel and Gretel", and Lower III presented a variety show, both in aid of Ruby Porter Funds.

Mrs. Rhodes Harrison raised R19 from the sale of second hand school uniform and, later she and Mrs. Barry held a rummage sale to which the school contributed, and at which the fine sum of R124.40 was raised. Half of this amount was sent to the Peninsula School Feeding Scheme and half to the Raapkraal Crèche which is the charity adopted by the Ruby Porter Service League.

Lower III raised over R13 by a cake sale; this money was sent to the P.D.S.A. In October girls responded well to an appeal from the Athlone Nursery School, for dolls and dolls' clothes. We plan to collect toys and Christmas gifts to take to children less fortunate than ourselves.

We are most grateful to all parents and girls whose hard work during the year has enabled us to help these worthwhile causes.

NICOLA FOUCHE

PREPARATORY SCHOOL GAMES REPORT

This has been a year of hard work in which the girls have made steady progress in all games. They are to be congratulated on their enthusiasm and perseverance.

SWIMMING

The swimming team trained hard this year and regularly attended the early-morning training-sessions at the school pool. The In-

ter-school Gala held at Newlands Pool was exciting, and had it not been for the fact that we were relying on individual event swimmers to uphold the school in the relay events as well, the results would have been better. The team finished fourth in the swimming, and third in the diving.

The whole school enthusiastically took part in the Inter-house Gala which resulted in a

win for Rolt with 108 points. Merriman came second with 84 points and Jagger third with 50 points. Parents were invited to swim in a Parents Relay, and the results of this were included in the House points. Twelve school records were broken.

The following girls have been awarded their swimming colours: C. Moni, M. McLachlan, F. Ross, C. White, S. Anderson, L. Danden.

TENNIS AND TENNISLETTE

Tennis Matches were played throughout the term against other schools and play improved steadily.

The Inter-Schools Tennis Tournament was held at Sans Souci High School and each school was represented by an Open and Under 12 couple. The Under-12 couple reached the Semi-finals and with the combined results of the team Herschel came third. The couples representing the school were C. Moni (Capt.) M. McLachlan, B. van Alphen Stahl and C. White. These girls were awarded their tennis colours.

The Inter-House Tennis matches were played with enthusiasm, finishing with a win for Rolt with 10 points; Jagger came second with 6 points and Merriman third with 4 points.

The younger girls are steadily improving in their tennislette and although no outside matches are held, an Inter-House tournament was held in which Rolt came first with 8 points Jagger second with 6 points and Merriman third with 4 points.

NETBALL

This netball season has been one of hard work and practice. Many friendly matches took place in which the teams did well and held their own; it was therefore disappointing that the Open team did not do well in the

Inter-Schools Netball Tournament held at Rustenburg Junior School; the Under-12 team is to be congratulated on reaching the Semi-Finals which they unfortunately lost to Bergvliet.

The Inter-House Netball matches were played with much team spirit and enthusiasm. Every age group was represented thus making it possible for nearly every girl to participate. The results of these matches were amalgamated and resulted in a win for Jagger with 14 points. Rolt came second with 12 points and Merriman third with 4 points. The following girls have been awarded their netball colours: C. White, C. Thoni, N. Fouche, F. Ross, S. Scott, M. McLachlan, L. Loggie, T. Lloyd-Roberts, B. van Alphen Stahl, A. Nolain, J. Bell, E. Hartnell-Beavis.

HOCKEY

This ever-popular sport is greeted with enthusiasm by the majority of girls. Unfortunately, as few Preparatory Schools play hockey it is difficult to arrange outside matches. Two matches were played against Springfield Convent; one was won and one was lost.

The Inter-House hockey matches resulted in a win for Rolt with 6 points; Jagger and Merriman drew with 2 points each.

ANN JAGO AWARD FOR PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Christie Moni held this award throughout the year. The award is given for outstanding work and achievement, coupled with enthusiasm and leadership.

DEPORTMENT

The following girls have been awarded their badges during the year: C. White, S. Anderson, C. Moni, P. King, J. Bettison, S. de la Hunt.

M. CARTER.

PREP. SCHOOL LIBRARY REPORT

The Library has been constantly visited by all girls this year. All have shown keen interest in the fiction section; some have used the reference section intelligently and well, but we should like to see a much wider use being made next year, of all the many interesting and informative books which we are so fortunate to possess. Some girls, happily few, have given insufficient thought to the care of library books and have carelessly left them lying around; they must do better than this.

The Library mistresses, Jane Bettison, Mary-Anne Cardasea, Josephine Frater, Pam-

ela King, Lindsay Loggie and Deborah Westcott have devoted much time and energy to their task and have helped with the checking of books.

The success of the Library Birthday was the result of the kindness of many generous donors. Our thanks go to them all; with the many book tokens given, Miss Turner has bought interesting additions to the Library. Miss Montgomery has again given most generously of her time to list and catalogue these books; we are much indebted to her for the long years of service to our Library.

A. FANSHAWE.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL CHRONICLE

FIRST TERM

January

- 21—School re-opened. We welcomed Miss Fanshawe and Miss Hansen.

February

- 6—Sherry Party for Parents and Staff.
7—Swimming Gala practice at Herschel.
13—Founders' Day.
14—Tennis vs. Wynberg.
21—Swimming at Wynberg.
28—Tennis vs. Wynberg and Rustenburg.

March

- 3—Inter-Schools Tennis Tournament.
6—We said good-bye to Miss James.
7—Swimming at Springfield.
10—Inter-House Tennis.
12—Inter-House Tennisette.
18—Inter-Schools Swimming at Newlands.
20—Inter-House Swimming.
24—We said good-bye to Mrs. Kittow.
25—End of Term.

SECOND TERM

- 8—Term began.
9—Staff at home to parents.
11—Nethall vs. Rustenburg.
16—Library Birthday.
25—Nethall vs. Wynberg.

May

- 7—Ascension Day.
16—Nethall vs. St. Cyprian's.
18—Examinations began.
20—Theatre for Youth.
Performance of Afrikaans poems, songs and play.
Nethall vs. Springfield.
23—Hockey vs. Springfield.
29—Republic Day Service at Senior School.

June

- 2—Hockey vs. Springfield.
4—Film of South West Africa.
6—Nethall vs. Rustenburg and Springfield.
Elsteddfod at City Hall. Two choirs were entered.
17—End of Term.

THIRD TERM

July

- 15—Term began.
16—Staff at home to parents.
18—Nethall vs. Wynberg.

- 25—Nethall vs. Rustenburg and Wynberg.

- 29—"African Heritage". Film of Rhodesia and Botswana.

August

- 12—Lower II Cake Sale and performance of "Hansel and Gretel" in aid of Ruby Porter funds.
15—Nethall vs. St. Mary's and Wynberg.
27—Nethall vs. Springfield.

September

- 9—Inter Schools Nethall Tournament.
15—Music Examinations.
Upper II Cake Sale in aid of Ruby Porter Funds.
Inter-House Hockey
17—Inter-House Nethall.
19—Speech Examinations.
23—Visit to School by Mr. and Mrs. Blackie.
24—Lower III Cake Sale and variety show in aid of Ruby Porter Funds.
25—End of Term.

FOURTH TERM

October

- 7—Term began.
8—Inter-House Art Competition.
Staff at home to parents.
17—Tennis vs. Wynberg.
19—Upper I Cake Sale in aid of Ruby Porter Funds.
20—Lower II and Upper I visit to South African Cultural Museum.
21—Lower III and Upper II visit to South African Cultural Museum.
24—Swimming at Herschel.
31—Tennis vs. Rustenburg.

November

- 9—Examinations began.
14—Swimming at Springfield.
21—Swimming at Wynberg.
28—Swimming at St. Cyprian's.

December

- 2—"Chu Chin Chow". Performance for School.
3—"Chu Chin Chow". Evening performance.
4—Sports Day and Display of Work.
7—Speech Day.
8—Carol Service at Senior School.
9—End of Term. We said goodbye to Miss Fanshawe.

SHEILA M. TURNER.

ORIGINAL WORK

HUNTER!

He moves stealthily through the jungle,
Cutting all trees and plants in his way,
Careless and ignorant of how he tramples
He kills!
Thirsty for the skins of harmless animals,
Selfish,
Wanting more and more.
At last he goes
Leaving a dead and sparse jungle
Which once was dense and full of life,
He leaves, satisfied at last,
He goes,
But he will return,
He will come again,
And leave with his pleasure fulfilled,
Leaving behind him
DESTRUCTION.

MARY-ANNE CARDASES (13 years)
Lower IIF.

SNEEU

Daar is sneeu op die berg
Daar is sneeu op die grond
Maar, my sneeuhaai is mooi rond.
Die sneeu val,
Vinniger, Vinniger, Vinniger
In 'n gillende
warrelende mis!
Die sneeuvieltkies fladder na die grond
en my mond
is rond
oor hierdie wonder!

LYNN RHODES-HARRISON (10 years) L.II.

LENTE

In die Lente
Kom al die blomme uit
Die sneeu gaan weg
En die son is uit.

Die appelboom bloei
En die blare is groen
En die stroomplee
Kabbel in blye vloed.

LUCY WALKER (12 jaar) Upper II.

DIE STORM

Dis donker nag met 'n grys lug.
Lyk soos 'n ou grys gesig.
Dis nie skoon nie maar wild en vuil
Dis 'n hartseer gesig en dit huil.

Tip, Tip wat is die? Dis die reën
Teen die boonste venster. Daar is geen
Warmte, dis net koud. Die wind waai
Harder en harder. Die bome swaai.

Takke bots, die wind skree, weerlig
Flikker, verlig my gesig.
Nou val die hael. Op die gras en grond
Lê wate en hael wit in rond.

JOSEPHINE FRAER (11 jaar) (Std. V).

DIE STORM

Die warm geel sonnige dag is weg,
Die lug is met groot, lelike, grys wolke bedek
Alles is stil en die wind is warm
Nie 'n blaartjie of takkie roer,
Die atmosfeer is baie naer,
Soos net voor 'n storm!
Die wind rys en val, rys en val,
Blare en takke,
Vlieg soos voëls hoog in die lug,
Die reën val harder en harder,
Die blits slaan die bome,
Tot hulle val.
Skielik is die wind verby,
Alles is stil, baie stil,
Die grond is nat,
Die lug is wit,
Die storm is klaar,
Die storm is weg.

MARY-ANNE CARDASES (13 jaar) Std. V.

DIE STORM

Die wind waai
En die reën val
Soos klippe in
Die ou huis,
Sodat die dorp amper verspoel.

Swiep, Swiep
Sê die ou boom.
Plop, Plop
Sê die reën
Maar die ou huis het
Eeeee! Eeeee gesê.

„Mammie, mammie ek is bang”.
„Mammie, mammie ek is koud”.
Sê al die kinders van spookdorp.
Die donker het geklap
Die blitsem het verlig.

Die storm is nou klaar
En alles is skoon en nuut.
Hoera, het al die kinders geskree
„Die storm is klaar, klaar”.
Die ou storm sal nou moet
Wag vir 'n ander dag!

L. ANSTEL (12 jaar) (Std. V.)

TRANSFORMATION

The day is cold and the wind is harsh,
The sun is hidden by the grayling clouds,
All around is silent and dead,
Except for the trees which swish to the music
of the wind.
But the sun can't be kept in
He sheds his woolly coat and struggles
free, out into the world.
All at once the wind ceases and the clouds
disappear.
The sun is out making the grey world
bright again.

JUDY KRUTZEN (L. IIIK.)

DIE VIER SEISOENE

Lente is 'n jong seisoen
 Waarin die diertjies groei.
 Die blomme is so pragtig
 Die blomme is so mooi.
 Groen blare is op elke boom
 Wat die stroom omsoom.

Somer duur 'n maand of drie
 En dan reen dit byna nie,
 Die branders breek aan die strandjie
 Die branders breek teen die landjie
 Wat ons nooit nie sal verpand nie.

Ek dink dat Herfs
 Die derde seisoen
 Vir my die moolste is, as
 Al die ander drie.
 Die kleure van die blare
 Is geel, rooi en goud.
 En dit word stadigaan koud.

Winter is 'n wit seisoen
 Dis wit van sneeu en ys
 Niemand wil iets doen
 Omdat die wind buite ruis.
 Ons trek ons warmklere aan
 Maar Kerfees kom weer
 Die tyd van soen.

PAMELA KING (12 jaar oud) Std. V.

OUR SCHOOL CAT

There's a cat who sleeps on the cupboard.
 All through lessons, all through lunch.
 There's a cat who sleeps on the cupboard.
 Lying all huddled up in a bunch.
 Oh dear puss, how I envy you.
 Lying in the sun looking at the view.
 Perhaps dear puss, one day,
 You would be quite bright.
 If you'd listen to all these lessons
 While we struggle to get them right.

CAROLYN VELDHUIZEN (11 years)
 Upper II.

DOGS

They barked and howled, they yapped and
 growled at the moon that night
 Old dogs and young dogs, some were full-of-
 fun dogs.
 Oh, they made such a noise on the moonlit
 night.
 All the women in the street shouted "Shoo
 and shush.
 Be quiet and hush!
 You will wake our babies up".
 The men in the street groaned in their sleep.
 "We won't get up"
 But the dogs still went on till at dawn they
 broke off.
 One by one, tired dogs, happy dogs, borrowed
 dogs and yappy dogs,
 All went home.

JENNIFER PARK (11 years) (U.II)

THE STORM

The sea gently laps the rocky cliffs
 And all is still and calm.
 But in the distance a big black cloud
 Creeps towards the shore,
 Then it breaks
 Thunder rolls, lightning flashes.
 The sea lashes the rocky cliffs,
 Wild white horses leap the waves.
 The cloud is blown across the sky.
 And drifts away.
 The sea gently laps the rocky cliffs
 And all is still and calm.

LUCY WALKER (12 years) (Upper II).

BIRDS

There are sparrows that hop so fast
 And doves that walk on the grass,
 In our Liquid Amber tree.
 The birds are a joyful sight to see,
 The sea-gulls that sit on rocks
 And fly round ships in the docks.

There are pigeons that sit and coo,
 And eat seeds in farmlands too
 I never want to say good-bye,
 To all the birds that fly
 in the sky

JENNIFER LOUW (11 years) (Upper II).

RENOVATIONS

They're fixing up our house,
 There's no room for a mouse!
 All that's there is dust and mess,
 No clean shirts and no clean dress,
 Lucky me, calm and cool
 Comfortably settled in boarding school.
 The weather's calm and oh so mild,
 While Mum is fretting hot and wild.
 Wallpaper here and carpets there,
 Careful, don't sit on that chair!
 Now she's lost her bunch of keys,
 Twenty cents for finding these.
 I'll be so glad when all is done
 Renovations certainly are no fun.
 We've all settled down in our new home,
 And never again we'll have to roam.
 Mum settles too, and she says "Cheers",
 But sadly counts her new grey hairs.

E. GRAHAM (11 years) (Upper II).

THE MARE

Down to the market,
 Came a little white mare,
 Tossing her tail.
 In the winter's air.
 Pulling her cart,
 So heavy and slow,
 Of potatoes and cabbage
 Red tomatoes all aglow.

ALISON ULRICK (12 years) (Upper II).

THE THIEF

He plots and plans, watches and waits,
 He listens to talk
 Then he strikes.
 He creeps along the garden path,
 Dodges by bushes,
 Then he strikes.
 He creeps inside
 While the dog is let out,
 Then he strikes.
 He waits till man and wife
 Have gone to bed.
 Then he strikes.
 He takes all he wants
 Then flees to the country,
 He will not strike again.

LUCY WALKER (12 years) (Upper II).

OLD DAME CHATTERBOX

Old Dame Chatterbox sitting at her door.
 Eating an apple down to the core
 She was rather lame
 But this old dame
 She never complained
 She just remained
 Sitting at her door
 Eating an apple down to the core.

A. OLIVIER (9 years) (Upper I).

JAPAN

I like Japan with its rivers and streams,
 Waterfalls and dreams.

I like Japanese houses with tatami mats
 Scrolls in the niches and bright silver hats.
 Shrines and Pagoda, Apple blossom too.

VIVIEN VISSER (9 years) (Upper I).

DROUGHT

There is a drought now and many plants
 are dying. The dry walls of the dams crack
 and leak. Many thirsty animals die in the
 karoo. Of course there are many fires on the
 mountains. The gravel roads are not wet with
 puddles but are very dusty. The ground is
 very hard on the mountains and there is no
 green grass—just lots of veld.

LINDA JOOSTE (10 years) (Upper I).

A COLD DAY

"Just my luck", I thought, as I walked along
 the pier. I was on holiday at Southsea, a little
 seaside holiday resort, and it had not stopped
 raining once.

The day was bleak and cold. I shivered inside
 my raincoat. A driving rain was "throwing"
 itself against me. Lightning flashed.

The waves were as big as houses roaring and
 crashing onto the pebbly shore. The wind howled
 dolefully.

My nose was like an icicle and my breath
 froze in the air. My toes felt on fire.

People walked past, hands in pockets, heads
 down and umbrellas up.

"This is not for me", thought I, "a nice
 warm fire is more in my line".

LYNN RHODES-HARRISON (Lower II).

GHOSTS

They come in the night,
 When all is still,
 They are eerie and white
 And they come to kill.
 Last year one caught me
 I was frightened a lot.
 It was going to kill me
 And take me from my cot.
 But my mother came in
 When she heard my yells
 That ghost made a din
 Like a thousand knells!
 It flew away
 It got a fright!
 I've not seen it any day
 Nor any dark night.
 Now I'm not scared
 When I see ghosts fly.
 Of me they're scared
 That's no lie!

ELIZABETH MURRAY (Rolt) (Lower II).

SPRING FLOWERS

One September morning we set off for Clan-
 william to see the spring flowers. We hoped
 they would be worth the 400 mile journey, there
 and back in a day.

It was very early as we drove through Blou-
 berg to Malmesbury and the flowers were all
 closed in the misty air. Gradually, as the sun
 came up, I noticed patches of flowers begin-
 ning to show in the green fields. After we
 left Saldanha and turned East towards Pic-
 ketburg we suddenly all gasped in amazement
 "Look at that field of white. It looks snow-
 covered". "Oh how beautiful! Look at that
 blaze of pink!". "Please stop. I must take a
 photograph of that orange meadow".

The white daisies really did look like snow-
 lying among the wheat, and the oxalis were
 the brightest colours imaginable.

Further north the countryside became much
 more brown and dry and the bright flowers
 looked even more striking. There was a type
 of very fine mauve flower which grew among
 the rocks and looked like a mauve mist lying
 near to the ground. The veld was covered with
 gazanias, nemesias and pink and mauve vygies.
 The flowers were supposed to be the best for
 20 years. The rain in August had changed the
 desert-like country into a beautiful flower
 garden.

CAMILLA WHITE, Lower III.

CONTRAST

Wind

Rain

Ice.

Black clouds cover the sky,
 Wind whistles, roars and howls
 Buffeting the trees.
 Masses of people huddle together
 Paper, boxes, tins fly here and there.
 Teeth chatter, boots crunch and splash.
 The town is black and filthy, muddy.
 Houses stand their ground against the howling
 gale.
 Inside, fires blaze, cocoa boils merrily on the
 stove.
 People laugh gaily while outside
 Beggars try to find shelter.
 Shivering and freezing.
 Soon, the black clouds roll away.
 To leave the world clean.
 Now there is no

Wind

Rain or

Ice.

The sun blazes down like a huge disc of fire
 People pant and sweat
 The air hangs round and clings

You cannot escape the heat.
 Red faces look around irritably
 People are crotchety and bad tempered.
 Flowers droop heavily
 Everything is still.
 Beaches swarm with people.
 Splashing, laughing gaily.
 People lie in the sun while their bodies get
 Redder and
 Redder
 Salads, cool-drinks, ice-cream.
 Nobody feels like doing anything
 Nobody does do anything except
 Lie and
 Sweat and
 Swim
 Flies buzz round by day
 Mosquitoes devour your blood by night.
 Even at night people
 Pant and
 Sweat
 Waiting for the sun to rise again
 And blaze down like a huge disc of fire.

ELIZABETH HARTNELL-BEAVIS

(Lower IIIK)

OLD HERSCHELIANS' ASSOCIATION

COMMITTEE, 1970

President:

Vice-President: Fenella Douglas.

Chairman: Adele Fouché (Jooste) (71-5374)

Hon. Secretary: Maureen Harris (77-1904)

Hon. Treasurer: Mary Loggie (de Villiers)

Magazine Editors: Adele Fouché (Jooste) (71-5374), Pam Hewitt (Dyke-Poynter)

Games Secretary: Jill Eckstein (Philip)

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

L and M—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. (0-52-965).

Group 4

V—Anita Gilmour (Lockwood), P.O. Box 93, Lansdowne, Cape. (0-52-965).

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

X—Elizabeth McCarthy (Holmes), Giocca 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 (Steen), 12, Croft Road, Rondebosch, Cape.

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

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

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

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

HH—Angela Tapanis (Macris), 202 Mount Curtis, Main Road, Sea Point, Cape.

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

JJ—Sandra De Woronin, Twee Gevels, 26, Main Road, St. James, Cape. (8-8351).

LONDON COMMITTEE

Miss H. C. McLean, 8, Amber Cottages, Coleshill, near Amersham, Bucks. (Telephone Amersham 3361); in London during the week: (Welbeck 6591).

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

Mrs. P. L. C. Brodie (Pauline Thorne), The Keeper's Cottage, Langshott, Horley, Surrey. (Tel. Horley 3980).

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 2930).

Mrs. Nicholl (Veronica Payne), A.N.K.

LONDON MEETING OF OLD HERSCHELIANS' AT THE GUIDE CLUB, 46, BELGRAVIA SQUARE, S.W.1 ON THURSDAY, 9th APRIL, 1970

It was decided to have the Meeting earlier than usual this year as Miss McLean may have been away in America later on in the year, and the Committee felt that they would like her to be present. Unfortunately it was held during the school holidays so many Old Girls were unable to attend, either because they were away, or lacked baby sitters. However, it was nevertheless a success and it is always pleasant to see those girls and staff present each year, as well as those who attend when they can, even if not every year.

Those present were: Miss Bailey, Mrs. Whitaker (Miss Burder), Mrs. Steward (Miss Guyae-

Hill), Miss Harsant, Mrs. Hyde (Miss Hebditch), Miss Lansdale, Miss Stevenson, Mrs. Stobie, Canon Wade, members of the Committee, as well as Margaret Brodie, Lucinda Abbott, Os-
wynne Jordan (Buchanan), Biddy Buchanan-Lee, Sibella Fowler (Fierx), Margaret Reginier (Gerber), Pat Forster-Bennett (Halley), Sheana Roberts (Hollingdale), Sally Flower (Knight), Joyce Spicer (Reay), Jennifer Richardson, Elizabeth Robertson, Elizabeth Whelan (Roberts), Phoebe Wooliam (Scrivener), Penelope-Ann Collins (Southam), Felicity Todd (Thorne), Betty Martino (Van der Byl), Mary Blount (Van der Bijl), and Juliet Hackett (Windham).

LONDON BRANCH OF THE OLD HERSCHELIANS' ASSOCIATION

Receipts and Payments for the year ending 30th June, 1970

Receipts	£ s. d.	Payments:	£ s. d.
Subscriptions:			
Annual	5 10 0	Annual Gathering Nett	17 0 1
Interest to date	1 3 4	In Hand 30th June, 1970	13 1 7
In hand 1st July, 1969	23 8 4		
	£30 1 8		£30 1 8

MINUTES OF THE 44th ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING HELD ON SATURDAY 21st FEBRUARY, 1970 IN THE LIBRARY AT HERSCHEL SCHOOL, CLAREMONT

Present:

The Headmistress, Staff and forty-eight Old Girls.

Apologies:

Apologies received from fifty-four Old Girls.

Welcome:

The Chairman, Adele Fouche, welcomed the Old Girls and thanked Mrs. Kiffow for her hospitality. A special vote of thanks was given to Mrs. Withers for all her help in the preparations for the day. The gathering was asked to stand for one minute in silence in memory of Mrs. Himing.

Adoption of the Minutes:

As the Minutes had been printed in the Magazine and the Magazine had been circulated, the Minutes were taken as read, approved and signed. The adoption was proposed by Brendalynne Hoffman and seconded by Diana Austin.

Election of Office Bearers:

The present Executive Committee agreed to continue, with the exception of the Secretary, Ann Russell. Nominations were called for and Maureen Harris was nominated and she agreed

to accept the position. Sandra De Weronin was welcomed as Secretary for Circle II.

Finance:

Nancy Morris reported on the financial situation which looked rather better than usual as the Magazine for 1968 had been considerably less expensive than previously. At present there was R562.00 in the bank. The 1969 Magazines had yet to be paid for. Nancy Morris asked that the Meeting approve a resolution to put R250.00 into the Good Hope Savings Bank where it would earn a good rate of interest. This was agreed. Another signatory was needed. Fenella Douglas agreed to do this.

Sport:

Jill Eckstein reported that owing to lack of enthusiasm only one squash match had been held at the School this year. Moira Little, from Circle III, agreed to be an Assistant Games Secretary for this year. More matches were to be arranged.

Report from London Committee:

The London Branch now had £23 8 4, in their float and could be considered financially independent this year. The Secretary, Claire Russell, had said she was to resign the post this

year. *Miss McLean* we had heard was going to America this year on an extended working trip.

Old Girls' Prize:

The Old Girls' Prize for 1969 was won by *Jenny Newman*.

General:

Adele Fouche mentioned that there were still magazines available if any girls present wished to pay their subscriptions for the year.

Mrs. Kittow spoke and thanked the members for coming. She mentioned that *Miss Mulliner* was very ill in the Cambridge Nursing Home, having had a stroke. *Mrs. Kittow* welcomed *Mrs. Pierce-Jones*, who had been very ill, but had managed to attend the Meeting, and also *Susan MacGregor*, who was home on holiday for three months from London and her job at the B.B.C.

It was mentioned that *Edith Riddick* (Kerr-Wylie) had died and her husband had sent the London Committee £10.10.0 in her memory.

Half of this amount was kept by the London Committee and the other half sent out to Herschel to be put towards the Steyn Memorial Library.

Susan MacGregor then spoke most amusingly on her experiences while working on the B.B.C. "The News at One" programme.

Farewell to Mrs. Kittow:

Mrs. Kittow will be leaving Herschel at the end of the term and will be the Lady Warden at Fuller Hall, U.C.T. from the 1st April, 1970. *Adele Fouche* wished *Mrs. Kittow* well and thanked her for her constant support and encouragement. On behalf of the Old Girls *Mrs. Kittow* was presented with an onyx table lighter and a coffee percolator. *Mrs. Kittow* then thanked the members most warmly. She mentioned that 1972 was the fiftieth birthday of the School and felt that the Old Girls could make a significant contribution to the celebration by raising some money for the School.

There being no further business, the Meeting adjourned at 2.45 p.m.

OLD HERSCHELIANS' ASSOCIATION

Income and Expenditure Account for year ended 30th September, 1970

EXPENDITURE

School Magazine 1968 and 1969	364-00	
Less Estimated Allowance		
1969	250-00	
		114-00
Printing, Stationery and Postage		89-48
Presentation Gifts		44-14
O.H.A.—London Branch		12-46
Bank Charges		6-02
Excess of Income over Expenditure		40-34
		<u>R306-44</u>

INCOME

Membership Subscriptions—		
Annual	28-00	
Life	270-00	
		298-00
Interest		8-44
		<u>R306-44</u>

Balance Sheet at 30th September, 1970

ACCUMULATED FUNDS

As at 1st October, 1969	284-09	
Add Excess of Income over Expenditure	40-34	
		325-33
		<u>R325-33</u>

CASH

Standard Bank of S.A. Ltd.		
—Current	60-89	
Cape of Good Hope Savings Bank	258-44	
Cash on hand	6-00	
		325-33
		<u>R325-33</u>

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

12th October, 1970
Claremont.

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

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NEWS OF OLD HERSCELIANS

ENGAGEMENTS

Dempers—Cattell. In May, 1970, Hilary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. N. Dempers, of Rondebosch, to David, son of Mrs. B. I. Cattell, of Constantia.

Dyke-Poynter—Hewitt. In November, 1969, Pamela May, daughter of Mrs. H. Dyke-Poynter, of Kenilworth and the late Mr. E. Dyke-Poynter, to Robert Michael Hewitt, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Reunert, of Sandhurst, Johannesburg.

Hennessy—Furter. In May, 1970, Moira, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. St. C. Hennessy, of Claremont, to Derik, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Furter, of Somerset West.

Moore—English. On 3rd September, 1970, Beverley Anne, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. G. Moore, of Claremont, to Michael George, second son of Mr. Jimmy English of Bergvliet.

Mortimer—Krige. In October, 1969, Gail, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Mortimer, of Hurlingham, Johannesburg, to Christopher Krige, youngest son of Mrs. Joan Gie, of Cape Town and the late Mr. George Krige.

Newton—Harrison. In November, 1969, Frances Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Newton, of Kenilworth, to Anthony Carleton second son of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Harrison, also of Kenilworth.

Raath—Diebel. In December, 1969, Suzy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Raath, of Claremont, to Klaus Diebel, son of Mrs. H. Mahnke, of Kettwig, West Germany, and the late Dr. H. Diebel.

Storch-Nielsen—Fox. In April, 1970, Vicky, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Storch-Nielsen, of Bishopscourt Estate, to Jack, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Fox, of Plettenberg Bay.

Stuttaford—Serrurier. In January, 1970, Melanie Jane, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Stuttaford of Claremont, to Pierre son of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Serrurier, of Johannesburg.

Swabey—Frankel. In February, 1970, Bridget, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Swabey of Constantia, to William, second son of Mr. and Mrs. O. I. Frankel of Sydney, Australia, formerly of Johannesburg.

Thompson—Denoon-Stevens. On 3rd August, 1970, Carol Helen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Newton-Thompson, of Newlands, to Michael John, son of Mrs. V. M. Denoon-Stevens of Bergvliet.

Thompson—Olivier. In January, 1970, Joy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Newton-Thompson of Newlands, to Michael, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Olivier of Gordon's Bay.

Twentyman-Jones—Gerrard. In September, 1970, Judy, daughter of Mrs. B. Twentyman-Jones of Constantia, and the late Mr. A. H. Twentyman-Jones, to Graeme, son of Mrs. E. N. Gerrard, of Natal, and the late Col. F. I. Gerrard.

MARRIAGES

Arbuthnot—Appleyard-List. In September, 1970, in London, Caroline, daughter of Mr. David Arbuthnot, of Newlands, to Lt. Commander J. Appleyard-List.

Bartley—Cowell. In May, 1970, Carol, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. S. Bartley of Constantia, to Bill, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cowell of Newmarket, England.

Cattell—Fleck. On 6th February, 1970, 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.

Culley—Plock. In December, 1969, at Christ Church, Kenilworth, Bryony, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Culley, of Zeekoevlei, to Nicholas, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. V. Plock, of London.

De Klerk—Stapleton. On 16th October, 1969, Valerie de Klerk to Richard Stapleton.

Dempers—Cattell. In December, 1969, in St. Thomas's Church, Rondebosch, Hilary-Jean, daughter of Mrs. D. J. Dempers, of Rondebosch, and the late Mr. C. J. N. Dempers, to Edwin David, son of Mrs. B. Cattell, of Constantia, and the late Mr. E. Cattell.

Denniston—Martin. On 1st September, 1970, in the Church of the Holy Saviour, Ontario, Patricia Denniston to Prof. Walter Martin.

Dyk-Poynter—Hewitt. In February, 1970, Pamela May, daughter of Mrs. H. Dyke-Poynter, of Kenilworth, and the late Mr. E. Dyke-Poynter, to Robert Michael Hewitt, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Reunert, of Sandhurst, Johannesburg.

Harris—Wingfield. On 14th August, 1970, Diana, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Harris, of Newlands, to Mervyn, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wingfield, of Knysna.

Hennessy—Furter. On 3rd October, 1970, at St. John's Church, Wynberg, Moira, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. St. C. Hennessy, of Claremont to Derik, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Furter of Somerset West.

Jesse—Van Sickle. On 15th May, 1970, at St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, Marion daughter of Mr. and Mrs. K. M. R. Jesse, of Wynberg, to James, son of Mrs. D. Van Sickle, of London, and the late Col. R. K. Van Sickle.

Kinlay—Mader. On 12th September, 1970, in Christ Church, Constantia, Heather-Jean, daughter of Mrs. J. R. Kinlay, of Kenilworth, and the late Mr. Hugh B. Kinlay, to Tony, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Mader, of Hyde Park, Johannesburg.

Kipps—Keyser. On 13th December, 1969, in the Claremont Congregational Church, Janeen, daughter of Prof. and Mrs. A. Kipps, of Kenilworth, to Bill Keyser, son of Mr. H. W. Keyser, of Johannesburg, and the late Mrs. Keyser.

Macris—Tapanlis. In October, 1969, in the Woodstock Greek Orthodox Church, Angela, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. Macris, of Sea Point, to Aristotle, son of Mr. and Mrs. N. Tapanlis, of Greece.

Minty—Saunders. On 19th March, 1970, at the Church of Good Shepherd, Dawn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Minty, of Claremont, to Michael son of Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Saunders, of Selukwe, Rhodesia.

Mortimer—Krige. In May, 1970, in St. Martin's-in-the-Veld, Johannesburg, Gail, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Mortimer, of Johannesburg, to Christopher Krige, son of Mrs. J. Gie, of Cape Town, and the late Mr. G. W. Krige.

Newton—Harrison. In January, 1970, in Christ Church, Constantia, Frances Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Newton, of Kenilworth, to Anthony Carleton, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Harrison, of Kenilworth.

Payne—De Courcy Hamilton. In January, 1970, Carol, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth A. Payne, of Claremont, to James, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mervyn de Courcy Hamilton, of Salisbury, Rhodesia.

Porter—Crawford. In January, 1970, in St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, Barbara, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Porter, of Claremont, to Richard, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Crawford, of Johannesburg.

Regnier—Braubant. On 9th December, 1969, in Brussels, Belgium, Jacqueline, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. E. Regnier, of Belgium, to Tom Raubant.

Schipper—Wisdom. In May, 1970, in the Diocesan College Chapel, Rondebosch, Helen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Schipper, of Maelstede, Constantia, to Timothy, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Wisdom, of Mouille Point.

Slingsby—Keel. In October, 1970, in St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, Janet Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Slingsby, of Kenilworth, to Kenneth Frederick, son of Mrs. E. Keel, of Plumstead, Cape.

Strong—Jenkin. In August, 1970, at St. Thomas's Church, Rondebosch, Sandra, daughter, of Mr. W. L. Strong, of Rosebank and Mrs. P. Strong, of Rondebosch, to Brent, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Jenkin, of Johannesburg.

Stuttaford—Serrurier. In April, 1970, in St. Andrew's Church, Newlands, Melanie Jane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Stuttaford, of Claremont, to Pierre, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. Serrurier of Johannesburg.

Swabey—Frankel. In April, 1970, in St. Andrew's Church, Newlands, Bridget, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Swabey of Constantia, to William Henry, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. I. Frankel, of Sydney, Australia, formerly of Johannesburg.

Thal—Townsend. On 7th November, 1969, in Christ Church, Constantia, Jennifer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. J. Thal of Constantia, to Charles Law, son of Dr. and Mrs. R. L. H. Townsend of Bishopscourt.

Thompson—Olivier. On 20th March, 1970, in St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, Joy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Newton-Thompson, of Newlands, to Michael Andrew, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Olivier of Gordons Bay.

Welsh—Zuill. In December, 1969, in St. Saviour's Church, Claremont, Anne, daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Welsh of Claremont, to Eldon, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. Zuill of Bermuda.

BIRTHS

Amm—To Claire (née Fauville) and Bernard, a daughter, in September, 1969.

Beck—To Celia (née De Villiers) and Robin a daughter and sister for Donovan, on 12th October, 1970.

Burns—To Lesley (née Wares) and Neil, a son (Alistair).

Carter—To Sally (née Baxter) and David, a daughter (Samantha).

Dipple—To Rosemary (née Robertson) and Ted, a daughter, in January, 1970, in Newport, England.

De Toit—To Meriel (née Reilly) and Pietie, a daughter and sister for Cornelius and Francois, on January 30th, 1970, in Oudtshoorn.

Gardner—To Lois (née Gie) and Doug, of Alexandria, Cape, a daughter, on 26th December, 1969.

Godfrey—To Chris (née Hawson) and Graham, a daughter (Deborah Jane), and sister for Sandi, on 15th July, 1970, in Johannesburg.

Greenwald—To Louisa (née McDonald) and Nicholas, a son (Charl).

Guerrini—To June (née Jeffrey) and Franco, a son, on 5th May, 1970.

Harrison—To Frances (née Newton) and Anthony, a son, (David), in August, 1970.

Hennessy—To Debbie (née Kipps) and Tom, a daughter on Christmas Day, 1969.

Herceg—To Di (née Michelsen) and Peter, a son, on 14th July, 1970.

Hodge—To Diana (née Seymour) and Kit, a second son (Miles), in February, 1970, in Cape Town.

Houba—To Lesley (née Brauer) and Jaro, a daughter, on 9th March, 1970.

Hoyle—To Audrey (née Williams) and Graham, a daughter and sister for Debra and Tessa, on 11th May, 1970, in Port Elizabeth.

Le Roux—To Elspeth (Mosa) (née Henderson) and John, a son, in July, 1970.

Lubbe—To Biddy (née Brock) and Johan, a son on 23rd September, 1970, in Manchester, England.

Mahlmann—To Sue (née Kennedy) and Jochen, a son (Mark-Dieter), on 4th November, 1969.

Masters—To Shelagh (née Cantley) and Peter, a son, on 16th February, 1970.

Montgomery—To Kathy (née Emalie) and Keith, a daughter, on 18th October, 1970, in Bristol, England.

Oliver—To Lindsay (née Lomas-Walker) and Rob, a son (Michael), brother for Graeme, on 15th April, 1970.

Opie—To Carol (née Sanicroft Baker) and Lionel, a daughter (Jessica), on 3rd March, 1970, in London.

Rosand—To Lynn (née Parker) and Don, a daughter (Alexandria), on 25th October, 1969 in Johannesburg.

Snyders—To Anne (née Steens) and Jack, a daughter (Karen), on 17th November, 1969, in Cape Town.

Steyn—To Jean (née Pollard) and Johan, a daughter and sister to Martin, Deon and Linda, on 29th October, 1970.

Tapanlis—To Angela (née Macris) and Aristotle, a son (Charles), on 27th July, 1970.

Taylor—To Penny (née Raath) and Nick, a son, in November 1969 in Paarl.

Tooley—To Carol (née Müller) and Antony a son (Antony Craig), on 26th May, 1970, in Johannesburg.

Turnbull—To Jasmine (née Stephens) and Stuart, a son, on 16th October, 1970.

Van der Vliet—To Sandy (née Buchanan) and Reijer, a daughter, (Julie) on 2nd July, 1970, in Cape Town.

Van Diggelen—To Judith (née Gale) and Martin, a son on 30th October, 1969, in Durban.

Van Zyl—To Carolyn (née Wood) and Gerrit, a daughter (Natasha), on 3rd January, 1970.

NEWS

The Old Girls were sorry to see Mrs. Kit-few leave and hope she enjoys the rest she so much deserves.

Yet again, Herschel has reason to be proud of *Dulcie Houca* who has been awarded the Gold Medal of Honour of the S.A. Akademie Vir Wetenskap en Kuns for promotion and furtherance of ballet in South Africa. She retired from CAPAB, but will continue as Director of the University of Cape Town Ballet School.

Herschel will always be glad of news of *Miss McLean*. She seemed thrilled that John and Pam Aubrey (St. Leger), had seen her several times in London. She also gives news of *Heather Trohaug* (Aubrey) who is married and now living in Norway.

Joy Grove (Stuttaford) has had many moves since selling their house at Skoenmaker's Kop, Port Elizabeth, and for the past year has been living in a caravan while waiting to move into their newly built house in Somerset West.

Yvonne Hill (De Villiers) and her husband, Kenneth, who has recently retired, visited South Africa on their way back to Sydney. They stayed with her brother at Durbanville. Unfortunately Yvonne caught 'flu shortly after her arrival and missed a re-union dinner with her former class-mates including *Mary Fiddian Green* (Baxter) who was spending a few days in Cape Town from Knysna.

Audrey Payne (Taylor) was joined by her daughter *Abigail* on a motoring trip through Spain and Portugal this summer.

It is with interest that we read the review on *Virginia McKenna's* latest book, "Some of my Friends have Tails". This book is an account of individual relationships with animals, in which she expresses her revulsion about man's predatory treatment of other living things.

Virginia Ogilvie Thompson has been appointed a member of the board of directors of Lindsay Smithers, Public Relations (Pty.) Ltd. in Johannesburg—a member of the Lindsay Smithers group. She will however, continue to work in the Cape Town Branch.

Ruth Kewley (Withiel) is hoping to join her husband on a trip to the United States on the S.A. Nederberg at the end of November.

Mary Blount (Van der Bijl) wrote last Christmas to say that she had had a lovely six weeks touring Hong Kong, Bangkok, Singapore and Anker Wat last autumn. In Hong Kong she had a Herschel re-union with *Auriol Jackson* (Hollebone) where they both celebrated their joint birthdays by dining on one of the floating restaurants at Aberdeen.

Nancy Howie (Morris) has recently moved to Gilbitts, Natal, and bought a new house. She plans to come to Cape Town for Christmas with the family.

Early last summer *Gillian Wilks* (Sargeant) was on a visit to Cape Town from London to stay with her mother and her sister *Rosemary Sturgis* (Wilks). A few months later *Rosemary* was in Zermatt, skiing where she encountered *Val Kinghorn* (Gasson) and her husband on the ski slopes making their first attempt at Winter Sports.

Gill McMaster (Paver) has left Port Elizabeth and is once again living in Johannesburg, where her children are at school.

Yvonne Doucille's (Roux) husband has been appointed to the New Chair of Clinical Science at U.C.T. The Chair was endowed by a Grant from the Chris Barnard Fund. He will also be the director of Mining Industry Research Centre for cardiac disease and organ transplantation at U.C.T.

Anne l'Ons (Faed) is living in Natal. She has recently formed an Art group for adults and is hoping to have an exhibition of her own work in the near future.

Anne Millons (Robertson) is now lecturing in Economics at Witwatersrand University.

Vivienne Elings (Fehr) had a trip abroad this year and while she was there saw *Oswynne Jordan* (Buchanan). The latter is working for the English Speaking Union in London and her mother plans to visit her shortly.

Betti Casciati (Rudland) has joined her husband at Cabora Bassa with her children. She spent last Christmas with her father at Hermannus.

In August *Chaire Russell* together with her sister and her family, went cruising for 2 weeks on their yacht along the West Coast of England.

Revel Reilly paid her parents a recuperation visit after a serious motor accident in Europe. When she left in May she seemed well on the way to recovery.

Jacqueline Raubant (Regnier) got married at the end of last year, and after a honeymoon in Paris, she and her husband returned to Belgium to settle in Brussels just in time for Christmas. She says she has a guest room in her apartment and would be delighted to receive anyone from Circle X who happens to be visiting Belgium.

Felicity Jamieson (Waring) is living in Johannesburg, and still doing well on the golf course. Last year she came close to breaking a world record by beating a British opponent 16-15. One stroke more would have meant her breaking the record. *Robin Lees* who is at present in Johannesburg, recently completed her book, "Fishing for Fortunes", to coincide with the Fishing Festival.

Vera Turner had a very rushed conversation with *Hilary Beck* in the underground in London, on their way to work. Vera was working there for three weeks for the magazine "Petticoat" and found a few items for her bottom drawer in preparation for her wedding in January. *Hilary* is still working in London, but will return to the National Gallery, Cape Town, next year.

Pam Balchin (Murray) leads a very active life in North Sub-Hamdon, England, as the wife of the Rev. Michael Balchin. She has joined a number of committees.

Terry Henstra hopes to pay a visit to Cape Town next year. In the meantime she enjoys an active life in Toronto.

Mandy Blackett has returned to Cape Town from London and has given up teaching for the time being. She now works as a Secretary for an insurance firm.

Sue Hacking hopes to go to the States next year to read her M.Sc. Mathematics. We are sure she will represent Herschel very well in the mathematical field!

Denise White (Bonner) is a very busy married woman and has little time to spend at home, as at present she is doing her housemanship at Groote Schuur Hospital. Her sister *Annette White* is working in Cape Town, as an engineer for Mobil Oil Company.

Karin Attwell is in Johannesburg and has a new job in an advertising agency as a radio executive.

Rosemary Pickering is on tour till Christmas with the Welsh Opera Group and loves her stage managing job.

Jill Ekstein (Phillip) had a busy year playing squash and won the South African Championships for the second time.

Pamela Harris is working at a Paris bank as a Press Attaché and Investment Analyst.

Jean Small, *Katherine Riley* and *Chaire Watson* have just returned to England after a wonderful holiday through Europe by combi.

Hellie Robb and *Jenny Rhodes* are back in Cape Town and very much enjoying teaching — *Hellie* at Loreto Convent and *Jenny* at Kildare Nursery School.

Marion Von Sickle (Jesse) was recently married and is now living in Vienna.

Carol de Courcy Hamilton (Payne) is farming at Bromley, 30 miles from Salisbury and as a farmer's wife *Carol* finds herself playing nurse to many hurt and sick wild animals.

Lucinda Abbott has been most enterprising — she travelled across the Atlantic to Vancouver via Nassau, Trinidad, Miami, and San Francisco. She spent a month in Vancouver looking for a job, and then flew to Los Angeles for a month. Thereafter she returned to Vancouver and has a wonderful job at the University of Vancouver as Senior Secretary to about forty Professors, coping with all their correspondence. She is in charge of three girls who are her assistants. She is apparently settling down very well and making many friends.

Jenny Richardson and *Gail Lomborg* are sharing a flat in London. *Jenny* is in the travel agency world and *Gail* has recently completed a course in interior decorating.

Alison Boyes was awarded her Diploma in Physiotherapy this year and together with *Lisa Douie Dunn* who was awarded her B-Social Science, have left on a short trip through Europe, followed by a few working months in London.

Basie Davis has returned to South Africa after seven months in Florence. She is working at Go-Go Girl in Cape Town.

Angela Gilbert is back at U.C.T. Architectural School after spending eight months abroad, working in Bristol and a month's study travel through Finland. She is now completing her final year.

Diana Doveton Kay is in the Fashion World of Children's Clothes and is living in London.

Jane Bennett returned from London after a stay of about 18 months. She worked as a radiographer and spent a great deal of time in between on the Continent.

Jean Henderson graduated from U.C.T. last December with a B.Sc. Degree majoring in Chemistry and Bio Chemistry. She is working as an Assay Chemist for enzyme Manufacturers in Epping and lives in a flat in Rosebank. Her sister, *Heleen* is doing a B.A. Languages at U.C.T. and hopes to major in French. She shares a flat in Mowbray with *Sandra Howell*.

Melanie Baumann and *Carol Newman* are both in their final year at Stellenbosch and Cape Town Universities respectively. *Carol* hopes to go to the States next year for further study.

Joan Waring is sharing a flat with three English girls in Kensington, London, where she is studying radiography.

Cheryl Warr, who is a first violinist for the Cape Town Municipal Orchestra, has won a three-year scholarship at the Royal College of Music in London. Only one Licentiate of the Royal School of Music is granted each year to a South African.

Hilary Burns is working as a textile designer at the Crimplene factories in the Cape. Her family have moved down from Zambia, permanently.

Patricia Bruley and *Lynn Harris* are both in their final year at Barkly House.

Rosalind Orenstone returned from England where she has been at school at Hartwell House and is now studying at Rhodes.

Rosemary Taylor returned from Berkshire where she was doing an advanced Cordon Bleu Course. She spent three months in South Africa and is now cruising in the Mediterranean.

Virginia Galbraith is doing a secretarial course in Washington, D.C.

Sally Abbott has completed her A.F.S. year in Bryan, Ohio, U.S.A. She is now back at U.C.T. picking up the threads of her first year studies.

Helen Robertson is at Medical School and is in residence at Fuller Hall. A number of girls in Circle HH are at U.C.T., namely, *Jennifer Susman*, *Elizabeth Spilhaus*, *Vicky Hennessy*, *Della Beck* and *Pru Borton*.

Carol Newton-Thompson recently announced her engagement to Michael Denoon-Stevens. They plan to get married at the end of the year and will then move to Johannesburg. *Carol* will continue her teaching course there.

Sandra de Woronia is studying for the intermediate exam for the Chartered Institute of Secretaries.

Julia Mortera is studying at Rome University. She is at present in Yugoslavia for her summer holidays.

Jenny Newman is at Stellenbosch preparing for a diploma in Physical Education.

Jane Borton has recently left Cape Town to take up her studies in Eye Surgery in London.

Joanne Faulds is dress designing for Truworths.

Nicola Currie is studying Occupational Therapy in Oxford.

Ann Fiddian-Green is at the National Business Institute, Cape Town, where she is taking a secretarial course.

Ethel Hacking and *Maire Little* are both at U.C.T., *Ethel* at the Medical School and *Maire* taking architecture.

Deborah Simpson is at a Swiss Finishing School, which is near Lake Geneva. *Susan Hall* has recently returned from a Finishing School in Switzerland.

Jane Harum is at the Rita Maas School studying drama.

Lindsay Unite has been touring Europe with *Pip Broadbent* and is due to return to Cape Town at the end of the year.

SPORT

The Old Girls have had a very energetic year and have played tennis, squash and hockey matches against the Present Girls.

The Tennis match was organised against the Herschel tennis teams, to give them practise for the Inter-Schools. Old Girls were represented by *Jill Eckstein* (Philip), *Diana Burns* (Dacey), *Devon Lees*, *Joy Newton-Thompson*, *Pauline Gilbert* and *Pat Bruley*. After a hard struggle the match ended in a 3-2 draw.

A squash match was also organised for the Oldies against the First team, at the end of the season. After an enjoyable evening Old Girls with greater experience won 4-1.

RESULT: Old Girls mentioned first.

Devon Lees lost to *Jill Eckstein* (Teacher and O.G.) 0/3.

Sheila McKenzie beat *Janis Farley* 3/0.

DI Fleck beat *Eduina Abbott* 3/0.

Gail Kinlay beat *Janet Burns* 3/0.

Pauline Gilbert beat *Yolanda Labia* 3/0.

Finally the season was rounded off with an energetic hockey match which the Girls won by scoring a goal in the closing minutes of the game to win 2-1.

Old Girls represented were—Goalie—*Helen Henderson*.

Backs—*Rosemary Leftwich*, *Libby de Waal* (Robb), and *Margaret Cove-Jones* (Staff).

Halves—*Jill Eckstein* (Philip), *Sally Abbott*, and *Gail Kinlay*.

Forwards—*Devon Lees*, *Pauline Gilbert*, *Moiré Little*, *Lynne Cunningham*, *Paddy Hawes*.

The next OLD GIRLS' DAY will be held on Saturday, 20th February, 1971. 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 *Adele Fouché* at 71-5374.

It will be noted that all those Annual subscribers, who have not paid their subscriptions since 1966, have been deleted from the Directory.

The Magazine Editor would like to take this opportunity of thanking all those Old Girls who, having changed their addresses over the last year, took the trouble to complete the enclosed form and return it to her.

October, 1970

SOUTH AFRICAN MUTUAL FIRE AND GENERAL INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED

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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, Coleshill, 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), 42, Wenning Street, Groenkloof, Pretoria. (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).

Burmeister, 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 (Mrs. Walter Martin), 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), 8, Milner Road, Kimberley, Cape. (H).

Ethelston, Isobel (Lady Fawcus), Dochart House, Killin, Perth, Scotland. (C).

Falconer, Phyllis, (Mrs. Harry Ranth), Chelsea, Bowwood Road, Claremont, Cape. (A).

Fisher, Everyt (Mrs. Kelsen), 102, Saratoga Court, Beach Road, Sea Point, Cape. (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 (Ft-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, Joan (Mrs. Donald McEwan), Delamere, Pathfields Close, Haslemere, Surrey, England. (D).

HILL, PATRICIA (Mrs. King), Kings Motors Ltd., P.O. Marlborough, Salisbury, Rhodesia. (F).

HILL, PEG (Mrs. T. Furlonge), c/o Lt. Col. T. P. Furlonge, H.Q., A.F.E.N.T., BF, P.O. 28, England.

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, Yarrells 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, Ocellia (Mrs. H. Laach), 25, Valley Road, Parktown, Johannesburg. (A).
- MILLS, MARIEL (Mrs. Miller), Lilleden 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).
- Paterson, Molly (Mrs. J. F. Robinson), St. George's Hill, Easton-in-Gordano, near Bristol, Gloucs., England. (B).
- Petree, June (Mrs. J. C. de Beer Louw), 211, Rapallo, Sea Point, Cape. (G).
- ROSE, PAM, A.N.K.
- St. Leger, Pam (Mrs. J. W. Aubrey), St. Andrew's College, Grahamstown, E.P. (H).
- 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).
- Starck, Betty (Mrs. P. V. Collings), White Ladies, Burkes Road, Beaconsfield, Bucks., England. (G).
- Struben, Diana (Mrs. A. G. Davis), 196, Main Road, Walmer, Port Elizabeth, Cape. (F).
- STUTTAFORD, JOY (Mrs. G. Grove), A.N.K. (A).
- Stuttaford, Peggy (Mrs. Neil Murray), Bokkral, Melsetter, Rhodesia. (D).
- Thorne, Felicity (Mrs. Geoffrey Todd), Lime Tree House, Burnham Market, Norfolk, England. (D).
- Thorne, Molly (Mrs. K. A. Sellar), Monks Wood, Forest Row, 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. Mertino), Four Winds, Itchenor, Chichester, Sussex, England. (A).
- Van der Horst, Sheila (Dr.), 21, Rugby Road, Oranjezicht, Cape Town (A).
- White, Irvine (Mrs. I. Orpen), Rustvenne, Coronation Avenue, Somerset West, Cape. (E).
- Williams, Betty, c/o Mrs. Ian Williams, The Bungalow, Vooiklip, Hermanus. (C)

Group 2 (Circles I to Q)

- Ashton, Roma (Mrs. Mark Resnekov), Montana Vista Flats, Aliwal Road, Wynberg, 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, Silwood Road, Rondebosch, Cape. (O).
- Branfil, 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), Dartmouth House, 27, Charles Street, London, W.1., 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).
 Gle, Lois (Mrs. Douglas Gardener), Warwickford, Alexandria, Cape. (P).
 Guicherit, Tanis (Mrs. John Robins) 33 Arundel Road, Rondebosch, Cape. (Q).
 Hail, 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 (Bunt) (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 Merria), 11, Tedder Road, Winston Park, P.O. Gillitts, Natal. (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 Fouche), 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 291, Wolmaransstad, W. Transvaal. (N).
 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 Royston, Herts., England. (N).
 Marks, Zella (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. Huigh), 3 Peckarmanwood, London, 20, England. (K).
 Norgarh, Cella (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), c/o C. S. W. Paver, Esq., P.O. Box 65432, Benmore, Sandton, Transvaal. (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. Milions), 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, Prioriton 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), Kroonkloof, 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 (Topay) (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 Boltons, London S.W.10 (I).
- Walton, Elizabeth (Mrs. J. L. Jones), 64 Westcliff Road, Hermanus, Cape (N).
- Warren, Doreen (Mrs. C. H. Barry), Barrymore, 105 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. Feifer), 11 Kent Road, Hillside, Bulawayo, Rhodesia (R).
- Burton, Jean (Mrs. C. Kyte), The Wind in the Willows, 13, Stiglingh Road, P.O. Rivonia, Sandton, Transvaal. (S).
- Burton, Roberta (Mrs. D. Mantell), Dalton House, 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. Botts), 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), 10, Alster Avenue, Newlands, Cape. (S).
- Faed, Anne (Mrs. F. Ona), 4, Percy Sperryn Drive, Estcourt, Natal. (U).
- Faure, Christine (Mrs. G. Boucher), 55A, Jan Hofmeyr Road, Westville, Natal. (S).
- 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).
- G-unie, 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), 33, Lynton Road, Kloof, Natal. (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 Norgarb), 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), A.N.K.
 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. Casclati), 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), 19 Sandown Mews, Pine Avenue, Sandown, Johannesburg, 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 Penonby Terrace, London, S.W.1 (T).
 Steens, Helen (Mrs. J. Livingstone), "Jabula", Lichfield Avenue, Bishops court, 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), Rietfontein, P.O. Matjiesfontein, 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), 4, Marsh Road, Rondebosch, 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), "High Spinney", Valley Road, Hout Bay, Cape. (Z).
 Behnsen, 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, Johannesburg, Transvaal (W).
 Corder, Tessa (Mrs. P. L. de la Harpe), 41 Buckingham Avenue, Craighall Park, Johannesburg, Transvaal (V).
 Culley, Veronica, c/o van Poorten, Prinsengracht 5, Amsterdam, Netherlands (Z).
 Diemont, Margaret (Mrs. de Villiers), c/o Bosheuvel, Bishops court Estate, Claremont, Cape (V).
 Dowie-Dunn, Rosemary (Mrs. Simon Dougherty), 12, Pretoria Avenue, Wierda Valley, Atholl, Johannesburg (Y).
 Elliott, Suzanne (Mrs. Marc Wray), 66, Perkins Road, Greenwich, Connecticut, 06830, United States of America. (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, Cowles 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), 57, Britannia Road, London, S.W.1. (Y).
 Hawson, Pamela, P.O. Box 1190, Cape Town (Y).
 Hennessey, Elizabeth (Mrs. L. Levitt), c/o 41 Edinburgh Drive, Claremont, Cape (X).
 Hellings, Rosemary, A.N.K. (Y).
 Hilson, Gaynor (Mrs. M. West), A.N.K.
 Holmes, Elizabeth (Mrs. N. McCarthy), Pear Lane, off Hout Bay Road, Constantia, Cape (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), "Lone Pine", Morningside, Tokai, Cape (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. Diemant), P.O. Noordhoek, Cape (Y).
 Marr, Heather (Mrs. Bryant), 9, Aloe Road, Newlands, Cape (X).
 Mathias, Iona (Mrs. B. Daly), 2 Second Avenue, Westview, Gatooma, Rhodesia (X).
 Nel, Barbara (Mrs. J. Cleave), c/o International Bank for Reconstruction and Development, 1818, H Street, N.W., Washington D.C., 20433, U.S.A.
 Nitoslawska, 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 Argyll Road, Newlands, Cape (X).
 Norton, Judy (Mrs. S. Olivier), c/o No. 1, Paterson Street, Newlands, Cape (Y).
 Parker, Lynn (Mrs. Don Rowand), "Sunlawn", Mandeville Road, Bryanston, Johannesburg (Z).
 Porter, Anne, (Mrs. R. Crawford), Marlow, Kenmar Crescent, Claremont, Cape (Y).
 Pyott, Sally (Mrs. K. Colliers), 106, Olympia Avenue, Parkmore, Johannesburg, Transvaal (X).
 Regnier, Jacqueline (Mrs. T. Raubant), Avenue Ernestine 7, B-1050, Brussels, Belgium (X).
 ROBB, ELISABETH (Mrs. A. J. Arlington), Cranburn, Mandini, Zululand (Y).
 Robb, Rosemary (Mrs. L. de Waal), Oak Lodge, off Newton Drive, Meadowridge, Lower Constantia, Cape (W).
 Roberts, Elizabeth (Mrs. Whelan), 39 Chepstow Court, Chepstow Crescent, London W.11, England (X).
 Shawzin, Gail (Mrs. A. Hoberman), Sunningdale Road, Kentworth, Cape (Z).
 Shub, Felicity (Mrs. M. Aronson), Sheridan, Herschel Walk, Claremont, Cape (W).
 Simmon, Hilary (Mrs. Chris Harsen), 1977 Fifth Avenue, San Rafael, California 94901, U.S.A. (Z).
 Small, Frances (Mrs. K. Bertisch), 20 Heronwater, Clifton, Cape (X).
 Svftret, Caroline (Mrs. R. Kingdon), 11 Weltevreden Avenue, Rondebosch, Cape (W).
 Tyeys, Brendalynne (Mrs. Eric Hoffman), "Woodgreen", Bolus Avenue, Kentworth, Cape (Y).
 Wares, Lesley (Mrs. A. N. Burns), "Cambusmuir", de Kock Road, Constantia, Cape (Z).
 Waring, Felicity (Mrs. Jamieson), 16, The Valley Road, Westcliff, Johannesburg, Transvaal (X).
 Williams, Andrew (Mrs. G. Hovie), 42 Thomas Road, Walmer, Port Elizabeth (W).
 Windham, Juliet (Mrs. Hackett), 35, Chester Close South, Regents Park, London, N.W.1 England (V).

Group 5 (Circles AA-EE)

- Abbott, Lucinda, The Cottage, Valley Road, Kentworth, 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 Cotswolds, Indian Road, Kentworth, Cape (CC).
 Aubrey, Heather (Fru B. Trohaug), 9160, Vannvoag on Tromso, Tromso, North Norway (AA).
 Barrett, Priscilla (Mrs. P. Edwards), c/o "Transvalia", 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. Houbas), c/o "Treills", Hout Bay Road, Constantia Cape (AA).
 Brown, Leslie (Mrs. Shackleton), 20, Glen Court, Glen Walk, Rondebosch, Cape (DD).
 Cattell, Diana, (Mrs. P. Fleck), 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. Sassi), 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, 21 Grove Avenue, Claremont, Cape (CC).
 Diamond, Maxine, (Mrs. T. Sifusi), P.O. Box 666, Kitwe, Zambia (AA).
 Dacey, Corinne (Mrs. M. Symons), Heatherdale, Orchard, Cape (BB).
 Dacey, Susan (Mrs. D. Stammers), c/o Mrs. E. Dacey, Orchard, Cape (DD).
 Deveton-Kay, Diana, 35, Oldcourt Place, Kensington, London, England (EE).
 Dowle-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, Oaklands, Grotto Road, Rondebosch, Cape (BB).
 Harris, Diana (Mrs. M. Wingfield), 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), 59, Friedman Street, Kempton Park, Johannesburg, Transvaal (AA).
 Henderson, Jean, P.O. Box 52, Grabouw, Cape (EE).
 Henderson, Elspeth (Mrs. J. Le Roux), Fifiido, Bridge Street, Mowbray, Cape (DD).
 Hennessy, Moira (Mrs. D. Furter), c/o 41, Edinburgh Drive, Claremont, Cape (DD).
 Henstra, Terry, Freenia, Augustus Way, Constantia, Cape (AA).
 Hugs, Diana, Rose Street, Newlands, Cape (EE).
 Hunt, Susan, A.N.K. (CC).
 Irmay, 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 (Mrs. J. Van Sickle), c/o Coromandel, Klaassens Road, Wynberg, Cape (DD).
 Kennedy, Susan (Mrs. H. J. Mahlmann), c/o Highbury Cottage, Sidmouth Avenue, Claremont, Cape (CC).
 Kipps, Janeen (Mrs. W. Keyser), c/o Nautilus, de Villiers Road, Kenilworth, Cape (AA).
 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, Haughton 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, Brommeravlei Road, Constantia, Cape (DD).
 Maratos, Louise, 2721, Midtown Court, Apt. 201, Palo Alto, California, 94303, U.S.A. (EE).
 Morrison, Rohanne (Mrs. Henri Verripo), 303 van Gogh Flats, Arcadia, Pretoria (AA).
 Murray, Pamela (Mrs. M. Balchin), The Rectory, Norton Sub-Hamdon, Somerset, England (AA).
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 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).
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 Richardson, Jennifer, The Old Brewery, Newlands Avenue, Newlands, Cape (EE).
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 Robb, Helen, Silverhurst, Alexandra Road, Wynberg, Cape (DD).
 Shawzin, Karin, Huis-in-bos, Klein Constantia Road, Constantia, Cape (CC).
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 Watson, Claire, The Pine, Courtral, Zuider Paarl, Cape (DD).
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 White, Denise, (Mrs. Bonner) 20, Poplar Avenue, Bergvliet, Cape (BB).
 Williams, Judy, The Bungalow, Main Road, Voelklip, Hermanus, Cape (AA).
 Wood, Karolyn (Mrs. G. J. van Zyl), 4 Swansea Street, Newlands, Cape (CC).

Group 6 (Circles FF-II)

- Abbott, Sally, The Cottage, Valley Road, Kenilworth, Cape (HH).
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 Broadbent, Penelope Ann, Van Rheede, Alexandra Road, Wynberg, Cape (II).
 Cooke, Elizabeth, Clunes, Portland Road, Rondebosch, Cape (HH).
 Culley, Bryony (Mrs. N. Plock), c/o Rippling Waters, Peninsula Road, Zeekoevlei, Cape (FF).
 Cunningham, Lynn, "Morning Star", Grabouw, Cape (GG).
 Cunningham, Paula, "Morning Star", Grabouw, Cape (II).
 Currie, Nicola, Dorset House, School of Occupational Therapy, 58, London Road, Headington, Oxford, England (HH).
 De Woronin, Sandra, Sunrays, Belvedere Road, Muizenberg, Cape (II).
 Dacey, Gail, Lalapanzi, Thorn Street, Newlands, Cape (HH).
 Dacey, Jean, P.O. Orchard, Cape Province (GG).
 Ellis, Beverley, c/o Y.W.C.A. Alexandra Club, 2, Devonshire Place, London, W.1, England (FF).
 Emslie, Jennifer, Chiffolton, 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).
 Gail, Gillian, Hydon House, Wynberg Park, Wynberg, Cape (II).
 Gant, Janet, Lourensford, Somerset West, Cape (FF).
 Gasson, Lindsay, King's Ride, Boshof Avenue, Newlands, Cape (HH).
 Gilbert, Pauline, The Linny, 23, Carbrook Avenue, Claremont, Cape (HH).

- Gow, Allison, 301, Ashbourne, Main Road, Kenilworth, Cape. (FF).
 Green, Ann Fiddian, P.O. Box 368, Knysna, Cape. (II).
 Hacking, Ethel, Leeming, Alice Road, Claremont, Cape. (II).
 Hall, Susan, Helderberg Kloof, P.O. Box 127, Somerset West, Cape. (II).
 Haram, Jane, Edenfield, Stellenberg Avenue, Kenilworth, Cape. (II).
 Harris, Lynn, Whispering Trees, 29, Valley Road, Kenilworth, Cape. (GG).
 Harris, Maureen, "Waverley", Primrose Avenue, Wynberg, Cape. (HH).
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 Jenner, Shirley, 20, Stanford Road, Rondebosch, Cape. (FF).
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 Leverton, Angela, 56, Palmboom Road, Newlands, Cape. (HH).
 Little, Moira, Netherdale, 13, Silwood Road, Rondebosch, Cape. (II).
 Mackenzie, Sheila, 18, Bishopscourt Road, Claremont, Cape. (FF).
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 Mortera, Carroli, Via di St. Anselmo 34, Aventino, Roma (00133), Italy. (FF).
 Mortera, Julia, 36, Talana Road, Claremont, Cape. (II).
 Newman, Carol, Bergvliet Farm, Homestead Avenue, Bergvliet, Cape. (FF).
 Newman, Jenny, Bergvliet Farm, Homestead Avenue, Bergvliet, Cape. (II).
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 Percy, Pamela, Rosyth, Highwick Avenue, Kenilworth, Cape. (FF).
 Ross, Jeanette, 201, Newport Road, Cardiff, Wales. (GG).
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 Simpson, Susan, Peneaton, Alexandra Road, Wynberg, Cape. (GG).
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- †Botha, Yvonne (Mrs. Dmitri Chronia), Bergzicht, Fleetwood Avenue, Claremont, Cape (D).
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