

GIRLSâ\200\231
COLLEGIATE
SCHOOL

1965 Magazine

GIRES COLLEGIATE
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MAGAZINE

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R. CHAIRMAN, PROFESSOR AND MRS. WARREN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

It is my privilege and pleasure to extend to you all a warm welcome this morning. Our Senior Prize Giving is the highlight of our school year and it is pleasing to have so many parents and friends with us on this occasion.

I especially wish to welcome Professor and Mrs. Warren. It seemed fitting to invite such an eminent scientist as Professor Warren of the Chemistry Department of the University of Natal as our guest speaker when, for the first time in Collegiateâ\200\231s history, we have such excellent facilities for the teaching of science. Physical Science has been introduced into the School this year at Form III level. It will continue on into Form IV next year.

On behalf of the School, I wish to thank you, Professor Warren, for agreeing to open our new Science Block this morning. I am only sorry that you are leaving the University of Natal at the end of this year, and will not be there to welcome into the Chemistry Department future scientists from Collegiate.

Most of you, no doubt, are Natalians, and many of you will have learnt to love your Drakensberg. And you will have experienced that feeling of exhilaration when, while aiming for the summit of the escarpment, you have reached the top of the first foothills. As you rest for a moment you turn to look out over Natal. What a feeling of achievement comes to you, and how you glory in the view! But not for long, for you know that behind you is yet another spur waiting to be climbed. I think this is how we all felt at Prize Giving last year when we came to realise fully what an achievement was ours in moving our much loved old School to its new site and buildings, and in settling into our new surroundings.

But the pause was not for long. The foundations of the new Science Wing had been dug, and the walls began to rise early this year. So up the next spur of our mountain range we climbed. And here once again we pause to look at the view, and the view is good. The Science Wing is completed within two years of our moving here. And the extension to the Domestic Science Room is almost finished.

As we once more turn back to our mountain range, the escarpment still seems a long way off, but immediately in front of us the land has flattened a little. We shall have a level walk for some while before having to climb the next rise.

And this is the stage I feel the School has reached in its development. It is possible that, at the beginning of 1967, the boarding school may be full, and more building extensions will be required. But, at the moment, there is a lull. For this reason I have asked for, and been granted, a quarterâ\200\231s leave next year, from April to July, when I am hoping to go overseas.

This has been a consolidating year. Owing to the loyal support and co-operation of both Staff and Sixth Form, I believe very firm foundations have been laid in the new School. As you will hear in a few moments, there will be relatively few staff changes at the end of this year. I have complete confidence in the present Fifth Form, who will comprise next yearâ\200\231s prefects and sub-prefects. And how extremely fortunate we are to have Mr

s. Baker,
in whose calm, capable hands I[shall leave the School.

Staff

It is extremely important in a school that there should be a feeling of continuity, and this is largely maintained by the stability of the Staff.

At the beginning of the year we welcomed Mrs. Hawksworth (Biology and Physical Science), Mrs. Bangay (Standards 1 and 2), Miss Ovendale (History) and Miss Pugin (Geography). At the end of June Miss Swart (Gym. and Games) I left us to get married,

Â»

have been unable to replace her but Mrs. Aitken once again came to our rescue and helped us out in a part-time capacity, and to her we are deeply grateful. Mrs. Bangay, Mrs. Hawthornth worth and Miss Pugin are leaving at the end of this year. Mrs. Bangay and Mrs. Hawthornth are giving up teaching so that they can devote more time to their families. And Miss Pugin is getting married. I do thank them for all the time and devotion they have given to the

School during the year they have been with us, and we wish them every happiness in the future.

Staff may help to achieve and maintain a feeling of continuity, but it is the girls themselves who make up the School. And it is by what they are and what they do that they contribute to the corporate life of the School. Their spheres of activity are threefold, namely, academic, extra-curricular and sporting.

Matriculation and Junior Certificate Examinations, 1964

The academic activities of the girls are reflected in the results of the Matriculation and Junior Certificate Examinations. At the end of last year we entered 11 girls for the Joint Matriculation Board Examination. The results were almost exactly as we expected them to be from the September Trial Examinations of the eleven entrants.

7 obtained second class Matriculation passes

2 obtained third class School Leaving Certificate passes

2 failed.

Of the 17 girls entered for the Natal Junior Certificate Examination:

12 obtained Advanced level pass, 4 passed with merit.

2 obtained level passes

3 failed

Two girls were entered for the level examination and passed. There were eight distinctions. Two were obtained in Latin, two in Mathematics, and one in Arithmetic, English, History and Geography respectively.

As you will, no doubt, have heard, the Natal Junior Certificate Examination is being written for the last time this year. I think this will be advantageous to the School in two ways. Firstly, it will allow us to maintain a high academic standard. In the past girls who we thought ought to fail managed to pass the examination and, therefore, they automatically moved to the Fifth Form before they were ready to do so. Secondly, we will not be bound by such a rigid syllabus and will be able to deviate from it where necessary.

School Achievements

In the extra-curricular activities of the School where examinations were involved satisfactory results were obtained.

(i) Speech. 45 girls were entered for the Durban Speech and Drama Festival in June and we obtained 35 A pluses, 50 As, 21 B pluses and 5 Bs. A bursary was awarded to

Charmaine Kain.

(ii) Music.â\200\224Muriel McGibbon in Form IV was entered for the Advanced Grade of the University of South Africaâ\200\231s music examination and passed with merit. She also wrote the University of South Africaâ\200\231s qualifying examination and passed with honours. Muriel was entered for the Pietermaritzburg African Eisteddfod and tied top of the Senior Section.

(iii) Victoria League Reading Competitionâ€”200\224Once again we did well in the Victoria League Reading Competition. Two of our best readers in Form I were unable to compete. However, our team, consisting of Molly Calitz, Suzanne Hoffenberg, Charmaine Kain and Penelope Pearse, came second in the Competition.

Sport

The sporting activities in the School have continued with enthusiasm, in spite of the lack of a full-time Games Mistress during the last six months. This enthusiasm has been partly due to the fact that before the end of last year we appointed our games captains from among the Fifth Form and they came back to School ready to take their responsibilities seriously, and to do all they could to whip up interest and enthusiasm among the girls for their particular sport.

The standard of our swimming showed a marked improvement this year and was evidenced at the Inter-School Gala. This was largely owing to the boarders, having their own swimming bath, being able to support the small group of ardent day-girl swimmers, who train regularly and form the backbone of our team.

Of the nine Lyle League tennis matches we won 3 and lost 6. Almost a year without a specialist tennis coach has left its mark, but I am hoping that the closely combined, coordinated efforts of two outside coaches will help to raise the standard of our tennis to its former high level. We are indeed grateful to Mrs. Stevens, who comes on Saturday mornings to coach our teams and promising juniors, and to Mrs Watson who comes on Friday mornings and coaches the classes from Standard I to Form V in their Gym lessons. By working in with Mrs .Stevens she is able to notice those girls with a particular aptitude for tennis and then hands them over to Mrs. Stevens for special coaching.

The hockey team did not do well this year, but through no fault of its own, nor through any lack of enthusiasm on the part of team members or their coach. Miss Ovendale is the fifth hockey coach we have had in five years. I am told that it takes three consecutive years of training by the same coach to produce a really good team. Given the opportunity I am sure Miss Ovendale will achieve this at Collegiate.

We are indeed grateful to Mrs. Aitken for her enthusiasm for netball. Many a time I have sat in my office and watched the girls practising on their own.

As you will have gathered, for the last 6 months we have had to rely on the interest and enthusiasm of specialist coaches. I am afraid that will continue to be the pattern until we manage to secure a full-time Gym and Games Mistress who will remain with us. The last two both stayed fifteen months and then got married.

Riding continues to be very popular in the School, especially among the younger girls.

School Societies

Our School Societies have been active during this year. Speakers who have addressed them include Dr. Davies, Dr. Gordon Grey, Mr. Pitou and Mr. Niven, lecturers for the University of Natal, Miss Johannssen, a lecturer at the Natal Training College, Miss Kelsall from the Natal University, Miss Giddy, a social welfare worker, and Miss Margaret Stearns, an American Field Scholar. Outings of the Societies include attendance at Professor Prestwichâ€™s inaugural address, â€”Othelloâ€” produced by St. Johnâ€™s and Hilton; and excursions to the Voortrekker Museum, Dutch Reformed Church and the Queen Elizabeth Park,

Purely internal meetings include a play-reading of "She Stoops to Conquer" presented

by the Sixth Form, various debates, and a meeting devoted to listening to records of Churchill's famous speeches, as a tribute to him after his death.

The Debating Society acquitted itself well when Marybell Segwick, Josephine Home and Kathryn Andrew represented it in the Junior Chamber of Commerce's Inter-Schools Debate.

Our team won its first debate, when Marybell received a prize for the best speaker

of the evening. The team lost in the semi-finals to Russell High School.

The Senior Dressmaking Club, which meets on free Friday nights, continued to prove a great success. It is good to see budding Mathematicians and Housewives-in-training working

together over their dressmaking and cake-icing. Our senior girls are indeed fortunate to

have someone as dedicated to her subject and the School as Mrs. Baker, who so generously

gives up her Friday nights to them.

The Student Christian Association continues to flourish; this year under Miss Thorrold's

able guidance. They have met regularly on Wednesday afternoons.

Drama and Music

At this stage in my report I usually give an account of drama in the School and the musical events. But this year it is almost impossible to disentangle the two. We have in the

School at the moment a wonderful trio, Mrs. Botha, our Speech and Drama Mistress, Mrs. Cairns, our Singing Mistress, and Mrs. Nielsen-Baker, our Art Mistress. Three major

presentations this year have called for their combined efforts, namely Hiawatha, produced

in June, The Boy Mozart, put on two weeks ago, and our Nativity Evening with Carols.

which we are presenting tomorrow and Monday evenings at 7.45 p.m., weather permitting,

History was made at Collegiate on a cold night in June, when the musical Hiawatha was presented on our outdoor stage. It was a great success and involved almost the entire

upper school. We are very grateful to Mrs. Cairns for producing it. I hope a musical tradition

has been started at Collegiate which will continue long into its future.

An evening's entertainment in August consisted of choral verse speaking, recitations

and short one-act plays, two of which were written, produced and performed by Standard 4!

This latter was a unique venture. Other similar efforts have followed. It would appear that

we have budding playwrights and producers in the Junior School!

The Fifth Form play this year was She Stoops to Conquer, presented in September.

Mrs. Botha and the Fifth Form are to be congratulated on its great success.

Two representatives from NAPAC visited the School one morning and acted scenes from A Midsummer Night's Dream. It was a real joy to listen to and watch Standard 2 and

Standard 3's hilarious laughter and real appreciation of the performance. I am sure Shakespeare

would have been gratified and amused at the excellence of the acting and the enthusiasm of the audience.

We were fortunate to have Virginia Fortescue come to the School one afternoon to give us one of her inspired performances at the piano.

External entertainments have been varied in form and varied in venue. A party of girls went to Girlsâ\200\231 High School to see the film of their set book Great Expectations . The upper school went to see the film Question 7 at St. Johnâ\200\231s. The Juniors watched Epworthâ\200\231s production of The Nutcracker Suite. The Fifth Form went to Richard ILI presented by Alexandra

High School and NAPACâ\200\231s production of Arms and the Man, their set book. A party of girls supported Epworthâ\200\231s play, Quality Street. The Art girls went to a film about Michelangelo in the City Hall and also to see the exhibition of Rodinâ\200\231s work. The Music students attended Peter Kampfâ\200\231s recital. Lighter musical entertainment included Valley of Song, H.M.S. Pinafore and Pirates of Penzance.

Once again a most successful Sixth Form Dance was held in May. I am afraid this is to be the last, as the headmasters and headmistresses of the Senior Schools in Pietermaritzburg have finally decided to cancel Sixth Form dances. I am sorry about this as I felt that ours served several useful purposes.

Our Annual Dress Parade this year was most successful and quite unique. An historical theme ran through the presentation. And while Marion Plen compered the dresses Josephine Home related the present styles to their prototypes of the past by referring to pictures arranged in the form of a large book, and to costumed models. Over 80 girls took part in this dress parade.

I have given you a rather detailed account of the extra-curricular activities, but with a purpose. It is easy for a school to become introverted and unself-critical. I want you to realise that our girls are encouraged to have contact with outside thought, and outside entertainment, and to appreciate the efforts of other schools.

School Charities

I hope you have not gained the impression that our activities have been entirely frivolous and self-centred. During our fund-raising campaign we have managed to collect just over R800 this last year. Some of this money went towards our school charities. (Each year we are committed to give R200 towards financing the Webb-Johnson Cot at the Child Welfare Home, and R40 towards Uplands Cripple Home.) Those monies collected by the Houses were kept apart for some possible future project. Part was put towards the Magazine Fund. The remainder was added to what we call our Development Fund.

In addition to our School fund-raising we supported the following worthy charities:
Easter Stamp Fund
Edendale Creche
The B.C.E.S.L. Remembrance Day Poppy Fund
The Christmas Stamp Fund

And once again every girl in the School gave a present to St. Cross Home for the Christmas Party they arrange for African children at the Sobantu Village.

School Fete

The Annual Grand Fete, organised by the Fete Committee, was held in September, and once again the Committee handed over a cheque for R2,000. This is the fifth year in succession that this Committee of tireless workers has run a very successful Fete. On behalf of the School I wish to express our deep appreciation for their efforts. We are indeed grateful to you.

In concluding this report, may I add that I consider there is one aspect of school life which is sadly deficient at Collegiate and that is an active participation in some social project. I feel that 1966, being a quieter year as far as building is concerned, should

be one

in which our eyes turn more outwards than inwards, more towards the needs of others than to our own. And I do not mean merely in a monetary sense. I am referring to the generous giving of spare time to the service of others outside our own immediate community. There are plenty of needy people in Pietermaritzburg whom we could help.

And now the inevitable moment has arrived when we think of those for whom this day is the climax of their school careers, our Sixth Form.

We are deeply grateful to you for the fine standards you have maintained in every sphere of school life through your own self-discipline and dedication to duty. Those coming after you will do well to follow your example. You are about to leave this base camp of your climb through life, and to move on to reach the next, wherever that may be. To you, I say, have courage and faith, and no matter how difficult the climb ahead, how slippery the path, how dangerous the footholds, how wild the wind and driving the rain, you will find an exhilaration in the climb, knowing God is ever beside you to guide your footsteps and your handholds, and to bring you safely to the summit. It will take you a lifetime to reach the top, but when you get there and gaze back over your lives, may the views you see be so satisfying and worth the weariness and frustration you experienced at times. And may you never forget that God goes with you all the way.

SCHOOL OFFICERS

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Head Day Scholar Prefect eee Ss gad S hep 4. igil] JLYNNETTEVADNAMS

Boarder Prefects Ok a AE uk em cpl Å«cn fh da UD. DICK

PATRICIA FROST

ELIZABETH NIXON

JENNIFER SLATTER

Day Scholar Prefects ee eee ee PHIL EIPPAMERVIN

JUDITH VAN AARDT

PREFECTS, 1965

Back row (left to right): Judy Dick, Patricia Frost, Jennifer Slatter, Judith Van Aardt

Front row (left to right): Elizabeth Nixon, Marion Plen (Head Girl), Miss D. J. Clarkso
n, Lynnette Adnams

(Head Day Scholar), Phillipa Lewin.

il

SENIOR PRIZE LIST

SPECIAL PRIZES:

Doris Essery Memorial Prize: M. Plen.

Head Day Scholar Prefect Prize: L. Adnams.

Prefect Prizes: J. Dick, P. Frost, P. Levin, E. Nixon, J. Slatter and J. van Aardt.

Shirley Walker Memorial Prize for Good Fellowship: J. Dick.

Senior Needlework Prize (Presented by Mrs. Walter Reid): P. Frost.

Venton Memorial Music Prize (Presented by Mrs. Nigel Harrison): M. McGibbon.

Speech Prize (Presented by Mr. and Mrs. Plen): M. Plen.

Tomlinson Art Prize: P. Frost.

Guild Prize for a sustained high standard of work throughout the year: J. Marshall.

John Fraser Memorial English Prize: M. Sedgwick, J. van Aardt.

Afrikaans Prize (Presented by Mrs. Chad): Z. Cantor.

Latin Prize (Presented by Mrs. Rowan): J. Dick.

French Prize: F. Brutsch.

Dr. Oâ\200\231Brien Memorial History Prize: J. Dick.

Geography Prize: M. Sedgwick.

Mathematics Prize: L. Adnams.

Biology Prize (Presented by Rochele Waltman): J. Marshall.

Housecraft Prize (Presented by Irelands): C. Potgieter.

Elaine H. Williams Senior Bursary: M. Johnston.

Tennis Champion and the Tully Racquet: S. Hosking.

Gymnastics Prize (Presented by Mrs. Liggett): J. Home.

PRIZES FOR THE YEARâ\200\231S WORK:

Form I: C. Kain.

Form IT: C. Adnams, S. Barrett, P. Gibb, V. Jenkinson, P. Levin.

Form III: _ P. Acker, A. du Bois, R. Hill, J. MacGillivray.

Form IV: M. Hosking, M. McGibbon, L. Percival.

Form V: P. Adnams, M. de Wet, J. Horne.

Form VI: J. Marshall, M. Plen, J. van Aardt.

M. Sedgwick (Rae Edmondson Memorial Prize).

L. Adnams (Ne/ Stephenson Memorial Prize).

Dux of the School: L. Adnams.

JUNIOR PRIZE LIST

SPECIAL PRIZES:

Junior Tennis Champion: Patricia Gibb. Music Prize: Frances Shaw.

Needlework Prize: Margaret Bruce. Gym. Prize: Glynnis Horning.

Art Prize: Jane Cernelley. Speech Prize: Sarah Hardwick.

FORM PRIZES:

Std. 1 Louise Kimber, Gail Odams.

Std. 2 Susan Falconer, Sarah Jonsson.

Std.3 Hillary McCall.

Std.4 Ruth Crawford, Wendy Hillier, Glynnis Horning, Mary Ann Jackson,
Ann Tennant.

Examination Successes

(a) Natal Senior Certificate Examination

â\200\234Aâ\200\235? LEVEL PASSESâ\200\224

Pass with Merit: Judith van Aardt

Passes with Matriculation Exemption:

Lynette Adnams
Francoise Brutch
Ziona Cantor
Judy Dick
Josephine Home
Joanne Marshall

Passes: Sheryl Bircher
Gloria Forbes
Patricia Frost
Diana Garland

(b) Natal Junior Certificate Examination

â\200\234Aâ\200\235? LEVEL PASSESâ\200\224

Elizabeth Nixon
Marion Plen
Catherine Potgieter
Marybell Sedgwick
Jennifer Slatter
Elizabeth Statham

Phillippa Levin
Rosemary Messent
Lynn Pennington.

Passes with Merit and Junior Certificate Bursaries:
Marcia Hosking (Arithmetic, Mathematics)

Muriel McGibbon

Passes: Kathryn Andrew
Lorraine Byrne
Starr Geaney
Shirley Hadfield

Margaret Murray
Lindsay Percival (English)
Edith Ralfe

Gillian Slatter

Marilyn Johnston Gail Symons
â\200\234Oâ\200\235 LEVEL PASSESâ\200\224 Bridget Hadfield
Julia McSporran
Jean Wemyss

(c) University of South Africa Music Examination
Advanced Grade: Muriel McGibbon (Merit Pass)

Qualifying Examination: Muriel McGibbon (Honours)

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Royal Show

The following girls won prizes in the sections for which they entered :â\200\224

P. Frost (1st, 2nd, 2nd, 2nd) J. Cook (2nd, 2nd)

P. Kerr (2nd) M. A. Jackson (1st, 3rd)

P. Hosking (2nd, 2nd) M. V. d. Merwe (2nd)

P, Giloo (1st, 1st, Biel, Binal, Sirel, Siral)) M. Dodo (3rd)

M. Ducasse (3rd) M. Johnston (3rd)

E. Wasling (1st) R. Crawford (2nd, 3rd)

S. Moxley (2nd, 2nd) A. Tibbit (1st, 2nd, 2nd, 2nd)

House Reports

GIRTON

House Tutor: Mrs. Roy

House Captain: J. VAN AARDT

Tennis Captain: P. JENKINSON

Hockey Captain: P. JENKINSON

Netball Captain: R. MESSENT

Swimming Captain: L. PENNINGTON

This year Girton has succeeded more in the work field than on the sports field. However ,

at all times, a feeling of rivalry and team spirit was maintained. Girton did well to w in the

Work Cup in the 1st and 2nd terms, and the Conduct Cup in the first three terms.

We thank Mrs. Roy for all the interest she has shown during her second term of office as House Tutor, and for her encouragement in all spheres of enterprise.

Owing to the support and enthusiasm of the girls, Girton was able to organise two side-shows at the Fete. They were â\200\234Fishingâ\200\235 and Aunt â\200\234Sally,â\200\235 both of which provided entertainment and merriment.

After a very creditable performance in She Stoops to Conquer, Gillian Cole received her acting colours. Muriel McGibbon also acquitted herself well to share the Senior Floatin g

Trophy of the Afrikaans Eisteddfod.

BEDFORD

House Tutor: MRS. BAKER

House Captain: JuDyY Dick

Tennis Captain: SHERYL HOSKING

Hockey Captain: JuDy Dick

Netball Captain: JOSEPHINE HOME

During this year the House members have shown great interest and enthusiasm in all the House activities. At the Annual Fete a pleasing amount was made at the Bedford sideshows and at the five tuckshops during the year R40.11 was made.

When visiting the School you cannot do better than staying at

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dinner parties, private dances.

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Mine Host is Harold Robertson.

is a must!

This year Bedford has excelled itself in the sporting field. The Hockey, Swimming and Netball Cups were all won by Bedford. The Senior Tennis Champion was Sheryl Hosking and the runner-up was Edith Ralfe â\200\224 both Bedford girls. Colleen Adnams was chosen to represent the Natal Swimming Team and she swam at â\200\234Currie Cupâ\200\235. She was awarded swimming colours. Both Lynnette and Penelope Adnams were chosen for the Pietermaritzburg Swimming Team, and Shirley Hadfield played in the Pietermaritzburg Netball Trials.

Academically, Bedford has also done well. The Work Cup was won in the 3rd Quarter, and Judy Horne and Maxine de Wet were awarded Academic Colours for obtaining Natal Provincial Bursaries.

We should like to thank Mrs. Baker, on behalf of the House, for all her loyalty and support, for without this the enthusiasm and co-operation could not have been attained.

SOMERVILLE

House Tutor: MRS. KYLE

House Captain: MARION PLEN

Hockey Captain: JENNIFER SLATTER

Tennis Captain: FRANCOISE BRUTSCH

Swimming Captain: ELIZABETH NIXON

Netball Captain: JOANNE MARSHALL

Once again this year the girls were called on to assist with various fund-raising activities, and they came forward very willingly. We made a very pleasing amount of money at the Annual School Fete, and our side-shows were â\200\234Dartsâ\200\235 and â\200\234*Pick-a-boxâ\200\231â\200\231. In June, knitted articles were collected, and sent to Kwa Hlengabantu. Somerville made a superb effort, and all the girls gave generously.

In the sphere of sport, work, and conduct, this year proved to be rather disappointing, after last yearâ\200\231s achievements. However, just keep on trying Somerville, and better luck next year!

Four tuckshops were held during the course of the year, and we managed to make R29.91.

Pamela Levin excelled herself in the Afrikaans Eisteddfod, when she won the Junior trophy for music.

Although Somerville has not been on top this year, there has been a great deal of house spirit. On behalf of Somerville, we would like to thank Mrs. Kyle for all the encouragement and guidance that she has given us during the past year.

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Society Reports
LITERARY SOCIETY

President: Miss THORROLD
Chairman: JOSEPHINE HOME
Secretary: JUDY HORNE

Three meetings of the Literary Society have been held this year. The first took the form of a playreading by the Sixth Form of *She Stoops to Conquer*.

During the second term Mr. Berthoud, from the University of Natal, who is well known in literary and theatrical circles, came to speak to us. He discussed the qualifications needed to become a good playwright and also explained parts of *Henry IV, Part I*. It was an evening of much interest to all present, particularly the Vth Form, as the play discussed was their

set book.

Instead of a third meeting of the Society, the school attended the Hilton-St. Johns production of *Othello* in June. The performance was excellent, the portrayal of the Moor being particularly outstanding. The bitterly cold weather did nothing to detract from the evening's enjoyment!

I should like to thank Miss Thorrold very much for the interest she has shown, without which we could not have held these enjoyable meetings.

Judy HORNE

DEBATING SOCIETY

Chairman: BETH SEDGWICK
Secretary: SUSAN SMITHERS
Committee Member: KATHERINE ANDREW

1965 has been a very successful year in the debating field, much more so than last year when we were establishing ourselves in the new school.

We held our first society meeting in February and this took the form of a parachute debate which is always enjoyed by the girls. The debaters' topics were based on proverbs.

In the first of the Junior Chamber of Commerce Debates we successfully competed against Convent High. The subject was 'Boarding School is the best remedy for the undisciplined child' and Collegiate proposed the motion. We were very proud of Beth Sedgwick who was awarded the prize for the best speaker of the evening. We were now to challenge Russel High in the semi-finals. This took place in the next term and although it was equally enjoyable we were knocked out of the round. We opposed the motion 'Adversity is a Better Builder of Character than Prosperity.'

We find it easier to participate in our internal debates because of the less tense atmosphere. The girls really did let themselves go one afternoon when two teams debated on whether girls should have compulsory nursing training for 18 months. It really went with a swing and we all enjoyed ourselves.

We could not have held these enjoyable debates if Miss Thorrold had not encouraged us.

We hope to see more debates taking place next year, and judging by the results, this year, I am confident that gradually they will play an active part in our school lives.

SUSAN SMITHERS

SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

President: Mrs. HAWKSWORTH

Chairman: J. MARSHALL

Secretary: P. ROWAN

Committee Member: M. MURRAY

The first meeting of the Scientific Society took place in February. Dr. Gordon Gray from the University of Natal gave a most interesting talk on the flora in Natal. Her talk was illustrated by slides.

Our second meeting in August took the form of an expedition to Queen Elizabeth Park. After a tour of the park, we returned to the Headquarters, where we were shown some very interesting films on the wild life in Natal.

Collegiate has become a member of the newly formed Society for the Advancement of Science in Schools. This Society has been organised through the University of Natal, Pietermaritzburg. It will enable delegates from the various schools in and around Pietermaritzburg, to present papers at an annual conference during the July vacation and to hear lectures given by eminent scientists. It is hoped that each school will present at least one paper at the conference.

PRISCILLA ROWAN

GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

President: Miss PUGIN

Chairwoman: LYNNETTE ADNAMS

Secretary/Treasurer: SHERYL HOSKING

Committee Member: EITH RALFE

Mrs. Giddy was the guest speaker at the first Geographical Society meeting this year. She is a social worker, and told us about her work in London and Port Elizabeth.

Dr. Daniel, a lecturer at the University of Natal in Pietermaritzburg, spoke to us at our second meeting about the problem of the over-population in the world.

At our last meeting, Miss Margaret Steel was the guest speaker. She was an American Field Scholar and spoke to us about her year in America. Her talk was supplemented by slides. After this she played us some American folk song records and answered our eager questions.

These meetings, which were all very interesting, were much enjoyed by all those who attended.

SHERYL HOSKING

HISTORICAL SOCIETY

President: MISS OVENDALE

Chairwoman: Jupy Dick

Secretary: PAULINE JENKINSON

Committee Member: MARCIA HOSKING

There have been four historical meetings this year, all of which have proved very interesting.

As the first meeting was held shortly after the death of Sir Winston Churchill, it was decided to hold this meeting to commemorate him. We listened to a record of some of his most famous speeches.

The second meeting took the form of an interesting and educational expedition to the Voortrekker Museum and Dutch Reformed Church. Only the [Vth and Vth Forms attended this as the VIth Form had previously been on a similar expedition.

For the third (and special) meeting the Vth and VIth Forms had the privilege of visiting the University of Natal and hearing the inauguration speech of Professor Prestwich, head of the History and Political Science department at the University. He stressed the importance of having a department of History as a subject at the University and mentioned that it was a subject that could be understood by the masses.

Mrs. Gordon, a lecturer at the Training College, showed us interesting slides of various Historical places in Natal at our last meeting. This was attended by the IVth, Vth and VIth Forms.

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Speech and Drama

During the first term of this year the Speech and Drama department was preparing for the Speech Festival which takes place each year in May. There were over 100 entries and the

Results were good. Charmaine Kain was awarded a Bursary.

Choral verse and plays by the Junior School and the Drama Classes were presented; some of these plays were written produced, and acted by the girls themselves.

The girls of the Fifth Form presented Goldsmith's She Stoops to Conquer on 17th and

18th September. Once again the girls co-operated well and some excellent acting was seen.

The two evenings were thoroughly enjoyed by actors and audience. Gillian Cole was awarded her Acting Colours.

A Nativity Play was produced at the end of the year unfortunately this could only

be shown once because of the weather. The Play included mass Singing and extracts from the Christmas Story.

Scene from She Stoops to Conquer, presented by Form V. (left to right): Judy Horne, Priscilla Rowan,

Gillian Cole, Daryl Pearce, Susan Smithers, Caryl Duhu-Clark, Diana Mackenzie,

MUSICAL PRODUCTIONS

If the staging of Hiawatha did nothing else, it stimulated such interest in operatic work that the constant enquiry is, "Please, when can we do another?"

This production opened our Open-Air Theatre and we discovered we had the overwhelming advantage of excellent acoustics. Every word, whether spoken or sung, was

Scene from Hiawatha. Elizabeth Nixon, Marion Plen, Janice McGillivray.

heard distinctly, consequently the performers were able to convey to the audience the true dramatic essence of the play, its magic and its ritual.

The Indian villages with authentic totem poles and symbols, the smoke rising in ghostly mist over the wigwams and the Redskins on horseback added stature to a performance that gave not only pleasure, but was of educational value to all concerned.

The entire Senior School took part in Hiawatha and we are hoping to produce works in the future, that will give our children a growing awareness of the deep satisfaction which verse, music, drama and the visual arts can give, whether in combination or otherwise.

Towards the end of the year the Junior School presented The Boy Mozart. This gave the children a lot of fun and a new interest in Musical Appreciation.

EGE

All the pupils of the Domestic Science Department gave us a most unusual and instructive display of their dresses and suits which they had made in class during the year.

Never has history been so pleasantly unrolled before me! Marion Plen, the compere, compared the styles which were modelled with those of the past, and Josephine Home commented on the fashion plates which illustrated the particular inspirations from the past.

The comparison began with the shift which was worn in Egypt in 1500 B.C. and continued to be worn throughout their long history.

Through the flowing lines of Greece and Rome we were led to the Middle Ages, and through the Gothic period when the feeling for the vertical was reflected in the clothing:

Dress Parade presented by the Pupils of the Domestic Science Department. (/eft to right): Sheryl! Bircher, Lynn Pennington, Phillipa Levin, Gloria Forbes.

the upholstered geometrical styles of the Spanish Court were explained and tailored models illustrated this point.

The comparisons of the Victorian childrenâ\200\231s fashions with those of our day were very well illustrated. Perhaps the most amusing moment occurred with the comparison of the Victorian sportswear with that of today. The live models certainly brought home to us the emancipation of women!

However, the keynote was grace, and the models fulfilled their roles gracefully â\200\224 particularly were the long modern evening gowns appreciated by old and young alike.

The history of costume and the influences of the times were continuously and beautifully unfolded, and in this day and age perhaps the word â\200\234â\200\230continuouslyâ\200\235â\200\231 has special significance. As with all incredible journeys, we were astonished to see how credible our journey through history has been.

Miss Cleaton-Jones attended as the guest of honour and also in her official capacity as examiner. The excellent setting and execution were praised, and particularly commended were the styles and quality of the materials chosen. N. N-B.

THE WORLD OF MY CHILDHOOD

As one becomes increasingly older the past slips from one's grasp, and the happy world of childhood, with all its mystery, its magic, its little disappointments and great joys, is gone forever. It is a sad thought.

My memory only goes back to the time when we lived in Nanyuki, a little town in the White Highlands of Kenya. I was about three at this time and in the charge of a competent, if a little dishonest, nanny. I was very fond of Molly and never knew of her many weaknesses.

The first distinct memory I have is that of flying through the air in front of Molly on her bicycle as she pedalled to town to buy us ice-creams. I used to look forward to these excursions tremendously! Even at that age, though, I remember being afraid. My parents had gone to a party in the next door house one evening and something scared me. Fortunately there was a connecting door, and I was able to find my mother quite easily but the fear remained and I refused to go to sleep without her beside me. From then on I always had to have a night-light in the room.

We moved from Nanyuki when I was just four and became partners in a farm about 40 miles away in the Aberdare Mountains. It was a lovely farm, and we were heart-broken when once again we were on the move despite the fact that the move was just down the road! My father had bought a farm whose owner had just died and we were duly installed there. I shall never forget those early days before the painful process of growing-up began.

The farmhouse had a large garden with fruit trees which eventually had to be wired in to stop little hands from taking the unripe fruit! There was an even more fascinating kitchen garden with enormous cabbages and artichoke plants which made ideal shelters for little girls playing at 'houses'. On the other side of the garden there was a large field with soft green grass and trees shrouded with honey-suckle. This was always a favourite haunt of ours when something had gone wrong or we were in disgrace. Here we also, many years later, held our barbecues and Pony Club camp-fire sessions.

All small children have some imaginary friend, especially those who live a more or less solitary life, and I was no exception. Above the offices and workshops was an enormous loft which was officially used for the storage of trunks and packing cases. However as there were four rooms we were allowed to play in one of them. Up here I kept a school when I was on my own. I had a 'step-sister' named Ann and between us we taught about 50 small girls, a little younger than ourselves. Of course they all obeyed us implicitly and loved us all the more because we were strict in school and friendly out of school! It is strange how even at that age we have our own definite ideas as to how we think things should be done! When the rest of my family was at home we played livelier games such as ghosts and in a dark, eerie loft ghosts can be a very scaring game.

Apart from my imaginary friends I also had one real friend who was a regular visitor to our house. Joan lived about two miles up the road on a farm with the most interesting things on it. She was a year older than I and therefore went to school before I did, but

t
whenever the holidays came we would start visiting. At least twice a week either she came to

me or I went to her, and usually we spent the night away as well. Joan's garden was even larger than ours and had lovely hedges to climb. They were some kind of evergreen and went right around the garden and they were certainly good to climb! She also had a little Wendy House where she kept her toys, and we spent our time trying to cook things on the tiny stove which was given to her as a birthday present.

The river was a place we loved going to; the descent to it was very steep and in wet weather we used to slide down, helter-skelter. At the bottom was the pump which supplied the house with water, and a little further on was a waterfall with a perfect swimming-pool at its base. On our way out across the farm we used to cross the river and drive on up to the wheat-lands. Here we loved to be during the harvesting time when we all used to climb onto the hot, noisy harvester as it mowed on its way over the field. Another place which was of great interest was the pyrethrum drier which was a hot building smelling pungently of the drying flowers.

Soon after I was about twelve the magic world began to move out of my grasp, and today I can only recall the little incidents that I so enjoyed, with a great effort. It seems a pity that there is such a great separation between childhood and adult life.

MARYBELL SEDGWICK, Form VI

HERINNERINGE UIT MY KINDERJARE

As ek vandag vyeboom sien, laat dit my terugdink aan my onvergeetlike kinderdae op ons plaas in die Vrystaat.

Waarom dit juis vy is en nie iets anders nie, wat my aan daardie gelukkige dae laat dink, weet ek nie. Miskien was dit, omdat daar vyeboom langs die dam gestaan het, want ons was in die somermaande amper elke dag in die water. Topsy, ons kindermey, het die boom so nou en dan geskud en dit was die grootste pret om na die drywende vye toe te swem. Daar was ook 'n sloot langs die groentetuin. Daarin het ons dikwels na harte lus rondgeblas.

My vader het baie vrugte gekweek. Nooit weer het perskes en kersies so heerlik gesmaak as ons nie, veral die wit perskes. Ons het ook 'n groot wingerd gehad en ons duiwe was die beste in die hele distrik. My moeder was beroemd vir die wyn wat sy self gemaak het.

Ek was skaars vier jaar oud toe ek begin het om amper daaglik saam met my vader na die mielievalde toe te ry. My pa het ook koring gekweek. Daardie velde was mooi, maar die mooiste was die groen lusernvelde langs die rivier. Daar was ook die lang rye turksvye wat die landerye geskei het. Hulle is lank gelede deur my oupa geplant. Partykeer het ons met Topsy daarnatoe gegaan, elkeen met mes en vurk, om die turksvye te eet. Maar op pad huis toe het ons gewoonlik gehuil, want ons hande was altyd vol fyn dorinkies. My hond, Plato, was altyd by ons. Ons het baie honde gehad, maar hy was my geliefkoosde troeteldier.

O, die gelukkige, sorgelose kinderdae! Hulle kom nie weer nie, maar ek het darem tog die soete herinneringe daaraan.
PATRICIA Frost, Form VI

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IN A SECONDHAND BOOKSHOP

The shop was small and dingy, cramped between two other equally dingy buildings in a narrow alleyway. Over the door faded gilt letters proclaimed this to be the property of one John Ledbetter, Dealer in Second-hand Books of all Descriptions. The only window held no books, but a solitary sign, tattered and crookedly printed, to the effect that exchanges were carried out within. Festooning the window were streamers of crinkled paper, once rainbow-hued but now uniformly a nondescript grey. Everything spoke of neglect and decay, pervaded nevertheless by a certain peace and disregard for the passage of time.

Pushing open the door, which squealed piteously on rusty hinges, and entering the shop was like passing into another world entirely. Stacked on shelves, overflowing from tables, heaped in piles on the floor; books were everywhere. Books of all descriptions, ranging from large and dusty tomes to flashy paperbacks, from encyclopaedias and travel guides to romantic novels and science fiction.

No attempt had been made to classify these books or even arrange them in any sort of order. One was apt to find an Agatha Christie next to a modern translation of Homer's Iliad, a copy of J. M. Barrie's immortal fairy tale, Peter Pan and Wendy, cover to cover with Scott's expedition to the South Pole.

What a rich and colourful array of literature! Rows of well-worn books bound in red and green moroccan leather and lettered in gilt, others with bright and garish but tattered dust covers, others with no covers of any description, their flyleaves exposed, yellowed and stained with much handling.

The ages of man seemed to be spanned in this tiny room, from the Dark Ages to this modern world of skyscrapers and steel, automobiles and astronauts. Glancing around me, my eyes first lit on 1066 and all that, a book of commentaries on the ancient monarchs of England, only a few moments later to catch sight of John F. Kennedy's Profiles in Courage, written shortly before he became President in January 1961.

How hard it seemed to connect this room with the busy life of a modern metropolis! How hard to believe that within ten feet of this dim and dusty quietness was the hustle and bustle of peak hour traffic, the scream of brakes, the high-pitched whine of pneumatic drills tearing up sections of the pavement, and the persistent cry of beggars, flowersellers and newsboys!

Lost in thought, I knocked over a small table. Disturbed by the sudden noise, a little man shuffled forward from the depths of the gloom. Wrinkled, aged, clad in shabby patched clothing and carpet slippers, he was bent almost double with rheumatism, yet his eyes, as he lifted them to mine to inquire if he could be of any assistance, seemed as untouched by time as those of a small child. They shone with peace and contentment, a satisfaction with, and an eagerness for, life that I have never since seen, a compassion and an understanding for the folly of men who, in their eagerness for progress, are in the process of destroying everything that is timeless and traditional.

What a wonderful lesson in patience and humility that single glance taught me!

Profoundly shaken, I hurriedly made my purchase and left the shop, emerging once more into the jostle of humanity. I may forget the dim little bookshop, but never will I forget that reminder of all that society has lost and will continue to lose through obliterating the past.

J. HORNE, Form V

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MY KLASMAATS OOR VYFTIG JAAR

Wanneer ek soms in die klaskamer rondkyk en die gesigte van my klasmaats bestudeer, wonder ek hoe hulle na omtrent vyftig jaar sal lyk en wat uit hulle geword het.

Hulle sal natuurlik almal aansienlik verander. Party van hulle sal grys wees of hul hare sal heeltemal wit wees. Die meeste sal waarskynlik trou en sal selfs kleinkinders hê, wie weet? Ek verbeel my hoe party hul kleinkinders op hul skote sal hou, terwyl hulle na Ouma se stories van die ,,ou dae" 1965 sal luister!

Diegene wat nie getrou het nie, sal miskien vroulike dokters, verpleegsters, onderwyseresse, tiksters, ens., geword het. Ek wonder ook waar in die wêreld my klasmaats sal wees, en of daar dalk 'n paar in dieselfde stad sal woon en dit miskien en nie eers sal weet nie.

Ek kan my voorstel wie van hulle slank sal bly en wie mollig en vet sal word. Ook kan ek my verbeel watter mans onder die pantoffelregering sal staan! Daar is onder hulle diene wat nooit tevrede sou wees om altyd in dieselfde stad te woon sonder om in die wêreld rond te reis nie. Hulle sal lus voel om reise te onderneem. Ander weer is die stil soort wat byvoorbeeld doodgelukkig sal wees om altyd op 'n plaas te lewe.

Nou dink ons dat ons altyd met mekaar in voeling sal bly, maar wie weet of dit die geval sal wees. Ek voel dat dit miskien 'n goeie plan sal wees om voor te stel dat ons mekaar almal op 'n sekere plek en op 'n bepaalde dag ŉrens in die wêreld moet ontmoet. Miskien sou ek by so 'n geleentheid uitvind dat al my voorstellings in die meeste gevalle amper die teenoorgestelde was!

JUDITH HORNE, Vorm V

A VISIT I SHALL NEVER FORGET

When my sister first went to boarding school I was in Standard 3 I was about the scruffiest person in my class. One free Sunday my mother was taking Jenny back to school. At the last minute I decided to go with her. There was no time to change so I had to go as I was.

When we arrived at the school my mother went to see the headmistress about something. I was waiting in the car for her when Jenny came out and said I had to go and have tea with the headmistress. As I said, I had not changed before we left. I had on a pair of torn riding breeches, a shirt with hardly any buttons, no shoes, my hair was like a bird's nest and my face and hands were filthy. I followed Jenny into the drawing room and as I entered, I trod on one of the dogs' tails, it yelped loudly and scuttled under the sofa with its tail between its legs. I went forward to shake hands with the headmistress and being an awkward child I tripped over my own feet and nearly fell into her arms, these accidents put me off balance and I wrung her hand until I felt the bones crunch. I then perched gingerly on the edge of one of her spotless chairs. I was most uncomfortable and trying to hold a cup of tea and a piece of cake proved too much for me and I promptly dropped the cake on the carpet. she had not noticed it I kicked it towards the dog who ate it much to my relief.

I have never been so relieved as when my mother at last stopped talking and decided to go and I escaped thankfully from the drawing room, (the headmistress did not try to shake hands with me again).

GILLIAN SLATTER, Form IV

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ONS PAK IN VIR DIE VAKANSIE

Twee jaar gelede het ons die Julievakansie aan die Natalse suidkus deurgebring. My oom en tante het destyds op Margate gewoon.

Die hele gesin het baie na hierdie vakansie uitgesien en â\200\231n week voor ons vertr ek het, het ons almal begin al ons klere te was en te stryk. Hier en daar was â\200\231n knoop af wat gou aangewerk is. Omdat ons alles skoon wou hÃ©, het ons ons oudste klere gedra, die kl ere wat net soos hulle was, en wat by die huis sou bly.

Toe ons alles agtermekaar gehad het, het ons begin inpak. Elke kind het sy eie tas gehad en moes self daarvoor sorg, dat alles ingaan. Dis â\200\231n kuns en ek het myne vierkeer ingepak en weer alles uitgehaal totdat ek daarmee tevrede was. My boetie kon syne nie regkry nie en toe moes ek hom help.

Die dag voor ons Pietermaritzburg veraat het, het my pa die tasse in die kattedak van ons motor gebÃ©re. Dit was â\200\231n moeilike taak. Daar was nie genoeg plek nie en to e moes hy drie van die grootste tasse bo op die motor vasmaak.

Al die klein dingetjies soos handsakke, jasse, hoede, ons padkos, ens., het ons die volgende mOre saamgeneem toe ons inklim.

Om vieruur daardie SaterdagmÃ©re was ons klaar om te ry. Maar was ons? Nee, Moeder moes weer uitklim, want sy het net betyds onthou dat sy die lig in die badkamer nie afgeskakel het nie. Ons het geduldig gewag totdat sy weer in die motor was, maar dit wa s nog nie al nie. Toe Vader ons vra of ons regtig niks vergeet het nie, sÃ© Rita dat sy h aar baaiklere nie ingepak het nie. Ek het dit gou vir haar gaan haal â\200\224 en toe kon d ie van der Merwes eindelijk hul reis begin!

KATHRYN ANDREW, Vorm IV

MY FAVOURITE BEAUTY SPOT

Behind our house rises the side of a hill, quite steep, but not very high. At its foot a clear, silvery stream bubbles over the rocks in places, or flows almost imperceptibly, so slowly does the water move in other, more calm ones. On the hill itself are many orname ntal trees, and huge ironstone rocks are scattered all over, like raisins on a rock-cake. Be tween the rocks, in their shelter, grow the little wild aloes.

Standing on top, and looking out over the Karkloof Valley, lying like a patchwork quilt at your feet, you have the Karkloof Mountains at your right. The mountains, with their robes of natural bush, look like the kings which they, in truth, are, majestic an d yet sheltering. Behind the fertile farming lands before you, which tell their story of peac e and happiness in the service of God and man, lies Loskop. It looks as though it was intende d to be joined onto some range of hills elsewhere, but was dropped in the middle of the v alley in error, and still feels rather lost.

While looking out over this beautiful panorama, behind you is a pine plantation. Between the trees it is like an enormous cathedral, with the boles and lower branches o f the

trees looking like the lovely rib and panel cross grain vaults of some older cathedrals
and
churches in Europe. In the tops of the trees the wind, like a mighty organ hushed to a

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whisper by Godâ\200\231s majesty and wonder, continually makes music to His praise. This lends an air of holiness to the beauty. Even the cries of the birds seem more hushed. Underfoot is a soft carpet of needles, and the scent of the resin is like incense. Between the trees are rocks, like irregularly spaced pews, put there for ethereal congregations.

Over all this wonder and beauty, like Godâ\200\231s blessing, rests the blue arc of heaven, as if protecting the peace of the valley.
JANICE MACGILLIVRAY, Form IIT

MY PERD EN EK

Toe ek nog â\200\231n klein dogtertjie was, het my vader â\200\231n perd aan my gegee. Sy naam was Pote, want hy was donkerbruin met vier wit pote. Ons het baie perde op ons plaas gehad, en ek het hom gekies, want Pote was vir my besonder mooi.

Ek het hom eers leer ry en toe het ek en hy baiekeer op die plaas rondgery. Soms het ons ook na die berge toe gery, maar dit was selde, want dit was nie baie veilig om alle en in die berge rond te ry nie. Toe ek ouer was, het ek te perd skool toe gery. Hy het gewoonlik huis toe gegaan en my weer na skool kom haal. Ek kon met hom praat soos ek met my ouers en my vriende gepraat het, en ek is seker dat hy alles kon verstaan, want hy het altyd gedoen wat ek hom gevra het, en het my probeer troos toe ek nie in â\200\231n goeie bui was nie. Ek het hom regtig goed opgepas en het hom baie liefgehad.

Eendag, na skool, was ek verbaas om te sien dat Pote nie vir my wag nie. Ek was toe al amper vyftien. My pa het my kom haal. Toe ek vir hom vra waar Pote was, het hy gesê dat hy nêrens te vinde was nie. Ek was vreeslik ontsteld, en ons het weer orals na hom gesoek, maar tevergeefs. Ek het dae aaneen gehuil, en het net gewens dat iemand hom tog sou raaksien.

Toe, een middag, kom een van die seuns wat in my klas was, en sê dat hy my perd langs die rivier sien lê het, maar daar was nie meer â\200\231n bietjie lewe in hom nie. Hy het waarskynlik siek geword en wou nie vir my laat weet nie. Dit het my hart gebreek en ek is vandag nog treurig daaroor, maar ek het nie vergeet wat my vader destyds aan my gesê het nie, naamlik:
,,.My kind, daar is sekere dinge in ons lewe wat ons net moet leer draâ\200\235.

MARIE VAN DER WESTHUIZEN, Vorm III

SALVE, LINGUA LATINA

Itâ\200\231s Latin today, â\200\234Salve, magistraâ\200\231â\200\231,

And down we all sit to decline mensa.

Then itâ\200\231s bonus, bona, bonum and bono,

O dear no, thatâ\200\231s not quite the way it should go.
Exceptions come next, Tiberis, Tiberim,

But with navis a ship, you must not say navim!
However, our Latin we love, strange to say,

And itâ\200\231s sad to say â\200\234â\200\230valeâ\200\231â\200\231 at the end of the day.
But the Romans didnâ\200\231t go on forever,

And nor can the lessons, most certainly â\200\224 never!

INGRID GOLDBERG, Form IT

BS)

Robert Barras

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MY CONCERN FOR MY CUBS
(AS TOLD BY A LIONESS)

Another day dawned. From the clear blue sky and the steam rising off the ground so early in the morning, I realised that the weather would be as it had been for weeks, now, in the Kruger National Park â\200\224 hot; hot and dry. The month was October and it was one of the worst droughts I can recall that I have ever experienced.

I was in desperation. My two cubs were getting weaker by the day as a result of no water. But what could I do? I roamed for miles every day in search of a water hole that was not dry, but returned home to my cubs each evening, my searches having been in vain.

I now knew what I must do. Many miles away was a small native village. I must go there and see if they had any water. It would take many hours of running to reach this place but if I were to be successful, I would bring my cubs to stay in the outlying district so they could be near to water until the rain came again.

One steamy evening I left the cubs lying asleep under a bush-shelter and set off on my journey. I expected to be back some time the following afternoon or evening. I did not worry about leaving them for a day, as they were used to spending most of the day without me.

I was eager as I bounded across the scraggy veld. The evening was indeed most beautiful with the red glow of the sky on the dry brown grass, and a few thorn trees silhouetted against the heavens. I ran on. Two hours later it was darkness I felt grateful for the faint breeze which blew. Suddenly, I stood dead still and sniffed again. Yes, it was definitely there â\200\224 the scent of a human or maybe more! I faltered, but a vivid picture of two small dying lion cubs flashed through my mind. At this I could not bear to turn back, so pressed forward cautiously.

For some moments, I continued on in this manner, then paused as I heard a faint click, It was as I had thought! â\200\224 poachers, or were they? That was all that I could think, because I suddenly felt desperately tired, and fell to the ground My thigh wincing and felt painful. It was as if I was in a dream â\200\224 floating on the air, up, up above the clouds, I did not want or try to struggle â\200\224 I was floating and had no control over my mind or muscles.

I at last came to earth when I woke up to find myself in a cage. My sight slowly came back to me and I perceived that I was in the back of a truck and that I was the centre of attraction in a small dusty road, in the village. It was early dawn.

My first reaction was to roar and try to struggle free, but I discovered I was bound down with strong chains. I paced the tiny cage up and down as far as the chains would let me, thinking of my cubs.

When I lay down, some raw meat was thrown in to me. After eating this I realised I had been cleverly doped again, and could not prevent myself from dozing off once more.

I awoke for the second time, now in a larger cage on the ground. As far as I could make out I was still in the village. I looked around me. I was lying under a shelter in which was a dish of water. Behind the shelter, outside the cage was a tree which gave the run some shade. Again I thought of my cubs as I wondered what these humans wanted of me. I looked up

to see two men looking at me, pointing out something. I snarled. One man gave a mocking laugh and said something.

37)

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For five days I lived in this manner, growing more desperate about my cubs each day. I was determined to make my escape somehow, no matter how savagely.

On the fifth day I grew vicious with anxiety. Early in the hot afternoon a native brought me the usual raw meat and water. But this time I did not consume it as I had done previously.

I lay pretending to be asleep as I knew the meat was drugged. Before, I had eaten it out of

sheer hunger. Presently I was confronted by a human. He entered the cage. I lay still. He

crouched behind me. I recognised the smell of the dope on something in his hand. He turned away towards the light and I saw and took my chance. Opening my eyes slightly, I noticed the door was open. In one leap I was out of the cage. How I ran for my life then.

I was aware of people scattering in all directions and others shouting and yelling. I was

back to the freedom I had known all my life. I pressed on and felt the grass speeding away

beneath my legs like lightning. I ran till I was exhausted then took refuge beneath a dry

brown thorn tree. I knew I was safe and not so far from my cubs. But they were the safe?

I must keep on and reach them as soon as possible. I ran on and on and after a long monotonous

time reached familiar surroundings. I was tired and for the first time in what seemed

hours looked up at the sky. The sight that met my eyes made my heart cry with glee. I had

not been able to see any full water holes near the village and was worried. But now they were

the sky was full of dull grey clouds! Rain, I thought,

This sight urged me on to the

cubs even faster.

At long last, I reached them, it was dusk. My children made a pathetic sight lying under

the bush where I had left them, whimpering and gnawing at the bones of the dead buck I

had left for them to eat. I had been gone too long. I still did not know what the humans

required of me and I never will. But now, that is all a strange nightmare of the past, as I

leave you, with a cub on either side of me, face well up, already licking the drops of rain

that are beginning to fall from the no longer red sky.

COLLEEN ADNAMS, Form IT

"N DAG IN DIE LEWE VAN 'N RONDLOPER

Vroeg in die more loer die son soos 'n vuurbol oor die dakke van die huise in die groot

stad. Die vragmotors en die busse maak 'n groot geraas, maar op 'n bank in die park

niemand wat niks daarvan hoor nie, want hy is vas aan die slaap. Dit is 'n ou rondloper wat

omtrent vyftig jaar oud is, maar omdat hy so maer en vuil is, lyk dit asof hy al sewentig is.

Meteens word hy wakker. Hy vryf sy oë en sê: ,,O, maar ek is baie honger." Toe vat

hy sy klein bondeltjie en stap die straat af. Hy gaan na baie huise en bedel om kos, maar

niemand wou hom iets gee nie.

Toe besluit hy om kos te steel. Stadig loop hy binne â\200\231n winkel. Daar sien hy be
skuityies
op nrak. Gou vat hy â\200\231n pakkie en loop vinnig by die deur uit. â\200\231Â°n Paar
mense het hom gesien,
maar hy het vinnig agter â\200\231n heining verdwyn.

Omdat die mense in die stad so onvriendelik was, het hy die stad verlaat en het na â
\200\231n
plaas toe gegaan. Dit was baie laat toe hy daar aankom. Hy moes â\200\231n plek vind wa
ar hy kon
slaap. Langs die skaapkraal was daar â\200\231n lemoenboom. Hy het gou â\200\231n paar
lemoene geÃ©et.
Naby die veekraal was â\200\231n paar leÃ© varkhokke. In een hok was die strooi nie te
vuil nie. Daar
het hy onder die gebulk van die beeste en die geblÃ©r van die skape aan die slaap geraa
k.

Nog Â°n dag in die lewe van die ou rondloper was verby.

SHIRLEY BARRETT, Vorm IT

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IRELANDS

A SMALL ANIMAL I HAVE WATCHED

One August day our family visited Merchison Falls Game Reserve in Uganda. It was three hundred and fifty miles from Jinja where we lived. We spent the night at a little village called â\200\234Setaâ\200\235 which means six.

It was late afternoon when we arrived at the gates and an hour later we arrived at Paraa Lodge, where we were to stay.

Next morning early, when I went to Mummyâ\200\231s rondavel, I saw a sweet baby monkey sitting on the veranda. I stayed still watching him cleaning himself. After a while he came down onto the ground and started digging into the soil. Soon he pulled something out and sat eating it. When he had finished he covered up the hole and sat chatting to himself very gaily. Then he started jumping up and down and running round in circles. Suddenly he sat very still as if listening, but soon after, he was running round and round the bougainvillia bush. When he eventually sat down, he was panting. Then he started cleaning himself again. Suddenly he saw me and ran away into the bush. Every morning when I went across to the rondavel the baby monkey was there going round in circles and lying on the ground pretending to be dead. Sometimes he would dig a hole and sit in it and cover his legs up, then would jump up suddenly, flinging dirt everywhere. He was really having fun.

One day Daddy opened the door onto the veranda. The monkey just sat there looking at him, and watched him walking down onto the ground. Then he ran away. We stayed for quite a few days at Merchison Falls and then went to Queen Elizabeth Park where it rained most of the time. We have seen the films we took of the monkey who is now tame. He was tamed by an American who is a game ranger in Merchison Falls Park.

PENNY PEARCE, Form I

Junior Section

MY EXPERIENCES AT THE MARKET

One morning in the holidays, Mother woke up and did not feel very well, so we asked her to stay in bed, as she had a temperature, and let the doctor see what was the matter. It turned out to be influenza.

It was the day she usually went to the market, so I told her that I would go in her place. Marion, my younger sister, asked Mummy if she could come with me. Mummy allowed her to come with me.

We reached the market in quite good time, and started off to the stall, where the oranges were being auctioned. To my surprise the price was low and I held my hand up. But I had to drop it quite soon, as the price went higher. At last it came down again, until everyone who held a hand up, received a pocket of oranges.

It went on like that until I was quite astounded, at what prices people were willing to pay for fruit. To my surprise I found I could buy everything I wanted for just the price I

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had hoped for. There were delicious oranges, apples. pears and peaches. In the vegetable line, there were cabbages, pumpkins and a pocket of potatoes.

My purchases were all to be delivered home, as there was too much to carry. I will never forget my new experiences of going to the market. Later I enjoyed eating delicious fruit, relaxed in a garden chair.

RUTH CRAWFORD, Std. 4

â\200\231N REIS PER TREIN

Een vakansie het ons besluit om eindelijk by my oom en tante in Pretoria te gaan kuier, want hulle het ons al so dikwels uitgenooi.

Vader het plekke bespreek en die reiskaartjies gekoop. Toe het â\200\231n huurmotor ons kom haal en op die stasie het Pa ons bagasie vir â\200\231n kruier gegee. Ma en ek het na die bord, waarop die lys name was, gestap, om die nommer van ons kompartement uit te vind. Ons het vir die kruier gesê wat die nommer was, sodat hy ons bagasie daarheen kon neem.

Omdat daar â\200\231n ontsporing was, was die trein meer as â\200\231n uur laat. Pa het tydskrifte by die boekwinkel gekoop en ons het in die wagkamer gaan sit en lees.

Toe die trein aankom, het ons gou ons kompartement gekry. Die passasierswa was net langs die eetsalon. Die kruier het ons bagasie gebring en gou in ons kompartement gepak. Ons het ingeklim en die trein het vertrek.

Die kaartjiesondersoeker het ons kaartjies geknip en dit was tyd om na die eetsalon te gaan. Die kos was lekker, maar ons was bly om in ons kompartement te wees, want ons was baie moeg.

Die volgende more was daar â\200\231n geklop aan die deur. Dit was die kelner wat koffie gebring het. Ons het opgestaan en aangetrek en dit was tyd om ontbyt te gaan eet. Ons het gou geëet, omdat ons nie te ver van Pretoria af was nie.

Toe ons terug in ons kompartement was, het ons seker gemaak dat ons alles ingepak het. Kort daarna was ons in Pretoria, en daar, op die perron, was my oom en tante.

GLYNIS HORNING, Std. 4

SEARCHING FOR HIDDEN TREASURE

Once upon a time George, my brother, and I were going for a walk, when suddenly I saw a piece of paper which looked very exciting. I quickly ran over to it and picked it up. To my surprise I saw that it was a map and I told George. He quickly ran over to where I was and studying it, we made out that it was a map for some kind of treasure, which was lost and not found yet.

We were very excited, for it was only the first day of the holidays in July. I suggested that we ran home and told Mummy. We agreed, and off we ran, over the hills, home to tell Mummy. When we reached home we rushed indoors, but unfortunately Mother was out, so we wrote on a piece of paper:

â\200\234Mother, we have found a map of some hidden treasure. We will try and be back b

y

tomorrow. If we cannot, we will telephone you from somewhere.â\200\235

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We quickly packed a basket of food and rushed for some clothes, and of course, we took our swimming costumes. Then, off we rushed outside, down the terraces, up the hill on the other side and in among the rocks.

When we had walked, at least five miles, we saw a little cave, and in we went. As soon as we got in I saw a little door in the rock. I rushed over and told George. He came over to it and we both tried to push it open. Then lo! it opened, and in there, what did we see?
A big chest which was glittering in the dark!

I ran up to it and tried to open it, but it would not open, so I asked George to come and help me. After a long time we gave up and had our supper. Then, after supper, we both fell asleep.

The next morning it was a lovely day, and now that we were feeling fresh, we tried again to open the chest. After about five minutes of trying, we managed to open it. There, inside, were lots of lovely glittering jewels and rings.

After breakfast we packed up. We put the plates and cups with the clothes, and the jewels we put in the basket. After a long walk, we arrived home tired and weary.

We showed mother our jewels and we were very lucky, for on the church sale we sold them, but we kept the best ones. We made one thousand pounds and were able to have a swimming-pool.

George and I were thanked a lot by mother and father and, we did use our costumes, in the new swimming pool.

HILLARY MCCALL, Std. 3

HOE EK MOEDER BY DIE HUIS HELP

Ek woon op 'n plaas. As ek met vakansie by die huis is, help ek altyd vir Moeder.
Elke more gaan haal ek die melk in die melkkamer. Ek dek altyd die tafel, en as ons klaar
geëet het, dek ek af. Dan gaan ek na die hoenderhok om die eiers uit te haal.

Party dae help ek om kos te kook en ek maak altyd tee. As Moeder in die tuin werk, sny ek die dooie blomme af en gooi plantjies nat. Elke middag gaan ek met die honde loop.
Saans, as ons klaar geëet het, gee ek die honde en katte kos.

ANNE HOLLEY, Std. 3

LOST IN THE FOREST

I woke up and the sun shone brightly in my eyes. I jumped out of bed and I got dressed. Mummy called me for breakfast.

After breakfast I decided I would go into the forest. So I got my jersey and off I went.
The birds sang sweetly all around me. I felt so gay that I started to hum a little tune.
About fifteen minutes later I was in the forest.

I started to climb a gigantic tree. My cheeks started to get rosy and I began to get hot.
I fell out of the tree and then I fainted.

After a while my father and some hunters came into the forest. I was full of perspiration.
One of the hunters put me on to a horse and took me home. My mother gave me a glass of

water. After that I slept peacefully until 5 oâ\200\231clock.
SUSAN FALCONER, Std. 2

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As dit begin lig werd, kraai die haan, kokkel- kokkel-doe. Die boer pluk groente in die groentetuin en die boervrou pluk blomme in die blomtuin, en sy gaan eiers haal.

Die boervrou het 'n pragtige tuin.

SARAH JONSSON, Std. 2

HOLIDAY TIME

In the holidays I went to Durban. I visited Viv., Pat, Raymond and John. The next day we went to the beach and took our lunch. We went swimming and Pat, Viv. and I had a mud fight.

When we got home we filled the bath full of water and jumped in to get off the mud.

We had to go home the next day, and when we got home, I ran to the hay and jumped into it. We had a midnight feast that night. The next day I went to the potato fields and gathered potatoes for our lunch.

MARY FALCONER, Std. |

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Sports Section
TENNIS

Team: MARION PLEN, JuDy Dick, MARCIA HOSKING, SHERYL HOSKING, EDITH RALFE
and PAULINE JENKINSON

We were most fortunate this year to have Mrs. Stevens who came to coach the teams and promising juniors on a Sunday morning, and thanks to her the standard of tennis has risen considerably.

We did not do too well in the Lyle League, losing 6 matches and winning 3, but the team showed great enthusiasm and interest throughout the year.

The match against Durban Girlsâ\200\231 College was played up at the new school for the first time since this annual event was begun. Unfortunately, College took the shield back to Durban. However, the Braai that we had on Friday night and the friendly spirit in which the match was played on Saturday, were enjoyed by all.

The Junior Championship was won by Patricia Gibb, and the Senior by Sheryl Hosking. Congratulations to you both, and the very best of luck to all of you for tennis in the future.

MarIONYPLEN

FIRST TENNIS TEAM, 1965

Back row (left to right): Pauline Jenkinson, Edith Ralfe, Marcia Hosking.

Front row (left to right): Sheryl Hosking, Marion Plen (Captain), Judy Dick.

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HOCKEY

This season brought us little success as far as Lyle League matches were concerned, as we lost them all. However, we do feel that we have improved considerably and enjoyed all of them. We concentrated on building up a young under 15 team and in them we place great hope for the future.

The staff hockey match was played towards the end of the third term and was one of the most exciting matches of the season, the staff won by 1 goal, the score being 3-2.

The interhouse matches were also played in the third term and all the teams were very even. The final match between Somerville and Bedford was played in the middle of a storm and Bedford won 1-0.

Inter-Form matches were introduced this year, a cup being presented by Col. Slatter for this purpose. In this way we hope to encourage more people to play hockey. The results were:

Form Ws 92 Irom INâ\200\231 Â©3 1P@mmm Ile ils Femi Jule I,
JENNIFER SLATTER

FIRST HOCKEY TEAM, 1965

Back row (left to right): Anne Field, Annette du Bois, Pauline Jenkinson, Edith Ralfe, Shirley Hadfield, Sheryl Hosking.

Frontrow (left to right): Jane Hardwick, Daryl Pearce, Jennifer Slatter (Captain), Judy Dick, Joy Lang-Gordon.

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NETBALL

First Team: C. DICKIE-CLARK, A. FIELD, R. MESSENT (Captain), G. Cove, L. ByRNE, M. PLEN, S. HADFIELD and S. Epwarps (reserve)

A big thanks is due to Mrs. Aitken who coached and encouraged the teams all through the season. Unfortunately we were unable to challenge other schools during the 2nd term as there were few free afternoons owing to Hiawatha rehearsals.

Shirley Hadfield was chosen to play in Pietermaritzburg netball semi-finals but unfortunately she was not finally selected to represent Pietermaritzburg.

At the Inter-Durban-Pietermaritzburg Schoolsâ\200\231 Netball tournament at G.H'S. our 1st team played very well but the other schools proved better. The 2nd team won all the ir games while under 15 team lost two games and drew one.

As always the Inter-House netball matches were very exciting. The senior netball trophy was carried off by Bedford followed by Somerville, then Girton. Williams won the Junior Netball trophy.

Our Juniors, expecially Std. 4 and 5 teams showed keen interest and promise. Both teams played Clarendon, winning four out of six games.

The standard of netball has improved and the netball spirit has grown. This has been shown by the intense practice around the new netball posts. There will be many enthusiasic and good players to represent the school next year.

ROSMARY MESSENT

FIRST NETBALL TEAM, 1965

Back row (left to right); Gillian Cole, Sandra Edwards, Caryl Dickie-Clark. ;
Front row (left to right): Anne Field, Marion Plen, Rosemary Messent (Caprain), Lorraine Byrne,
Shirley Hadfield.

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SWIMMING

A definite improvement was evident in our standard of swimming last season, as was proved by the increase in the number of points we gained at the Inter-School gala, at which we broke two records. We also had three swimmers in the Pietermaritzburg Schools' 200\231 team, and one, Colleen Adnams in the Natal Schools' 200\231 team. Colleen also represented Natal during last season, so it is not surprising that she was awarded her swimming colours.

Once again Bedford was the victorious senior house at the Inter-house gala, with Girton second and Somerville third. Webb-Johnson, took the junior cup from Williams, and it is very encouraging to see the enthusiasm among the juniors. This bodes well for the future, if they manage to keep up their active spirit.

This year we also had a Novelty Gala to raise funds, which drew a large entry, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all. LYNNETTE ADNAMS, Captain

LIFE SAVING

During the past eighteen months, lifesaving has become an important activity in the school. At the beginning of 1964, two girls did their Bronze Medallion exam and passed. At the end of the same year another seven girls passed the Bronze Medallion. In the first quarter of 1965, four more girls passed the Bronze Medallion, and one passed the Intermediate Star. Altogether, girls have obtained honours in the Bronze Medallion. We are grateful to these girls who have so willingly taken Life-Saving duties over at the week-ends and so enabled the boarders to swim. ELIZABETH NIXON, Captain

SWIMMING TEAMS, 1965

Back row (left to right): Jane Hurdwal, Ruth Hill, Starr Geaney, Shirley Hadfield, Anne Field, Annette du Bois, Rhona Taylor.
Second row: Wendy Barrett, Sylvia Handman, Caryl Dickie-Clark, Pauline Jenkinson, Penelope Adnams, Gloria Forbes, Verna Murray. ©
Third row: Joanne Marshall, Josephine Home, Lynnette Adnams (Captain), Patricia Frost, Elizabeth Nixon, Marriion Plen, Jennifer Slatter. / con
Front row: Michelle Dodo, Joy Masson, Barbara Staniland, Colleen Adnams, Pamela Hoskings, Anne Tibbit.

SS)

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PRESIDENTâ\200\231S MESSAGE

Y DEAR OLD GIRLS,

How privileged I feel to be able to send you a message in this magazine.

No-one standing in front of Collegiate where it stands today, could fail to feel exhilarated. With that glorious view stretching out in front of one, the playing fields, the tennis courts and swimming bath so very inviting and the dignified buildings behind, one has the feeling that here are the ideal environments for learning and play.

These are all new, but the girls are not very different from the ones with whom we were at school. Our very successful VIth form party showed me that. We had a most enjoyable party at my home on 6th November. The girls were as enthusiastic as I have always found all

the Old Girls with whom I have had the pleasure of working. They entered into all the fun of the evening and, as one of the girls who wrote thanking us for entertaining them said

â\200\234T really felt a wonderful spirit of a typical Collegiate re-unionâ\200\235â\200\231.

To any of you who have not been to the new school, I would say, waste no time in coming. The welcome any Old Girl receives from Miss Clarkson alone, makes ones visit worth while.

The Dance in aid of Bursary Funds is to be held on April 30th this year at the Royal Hotel. I do appeal to all of you who can come, to be there, and for those who cannot, the committee would greatly appreciate donations towards this most important fund.

The Annual General Meeting will be held in August again this year. This is your opportunity of voicing your opinions and ideas. One of the main discussions on the agenda will be suggestions for the Guild's Diamond Jubilee celebrations. In the past we have had a most successful Old Girls' Day with the A.G.M. in the morning, a delicious lunch provided by the School and supervised by Mrs. Baker and an enjoyable afternoon's Tennis, Old Girls vs. School. For this reason a Sunday was voted the day which suited most people.

We are pleased to tell you that the honours board, which was promised to the School as a gift from the Old Girls in tribute to Mrs. W. A. D. Russell on her 80th birthday, has been completed and is hanging in the School.

The Old Girls have presented three benches to the school so far: one in memory of Miss Webb-Johnson, one in memory of Miss Avery and one in memory of Mr. Hudson. Mona Maritz (Mendenhall) has also donated a bench in memory of Ruby, Vi and Nat. Mendenhall. A fifth bench has been donated by Mrs. G. H. Johnston (Daisy Scott) in memory of her headmistress, Miss E. von Adelstein. In a letter I received from Miss Williams she says: "What an extremely nice idea the Memorial Fund is, and I hope that the bench in memory of Mr. Hudson will be under a lovely tree that will in time give pleasant shade. I can picture him some years ago, sitting under the trees at the Old School in a pensive mood and reflecting how sad it was that one must so inevitably leave this world and soon be forgotten. So it is rather a pleasant reflection that there will be a bench in the garden of the new school, bearing his name." The Fund will remain open to anyone wishing to give a donation, no matter how small, in memory of someone connected with the school. Perhaps one might send a donation to the Memorial Fund in lieu of flowers at someone's death. In time when the final layout of the school is complete we hope to have a special memory corner where the girls might sit if they want quietude.

Subscriptions are R6.00 for Life Membership or 50 cents per annum for an Annual Membership. Twelve consecutive annual subscriptions entitles one to become a life member. The school magazine is sent to all Life Members and those whose annual subscriptions are paid up to date. The closing date for annual members is 30th June. All Life subscriptions paid in full are put into fixed deposits. Our aim is to pay a bursary from the interest. At the moment our bursary is worth R100 a year payable every six months. To achieve this aim we must invest R2,000 at 5%. We have R800 in Fixed Deposits now which is nearly half way.

FETE 1966

The fete this year will be held on Saturday, August 27th. I do appeal to you all to give it your support. In this way we can help towards the building of a hall which is much needed and the extension of the school buildings as the school grows in numbers.

With good wishes to you all,
Yours affectionately,

NAN HOOPKINS, President

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Erste AustIN (Peck) has just celebrated her fifty-third wedding anniversary. We send her our congratulations and best wishes.

HELEN AUSTIN is working as a dentist's assistant in London.

MARGARET LIGGETT has been overseas and returned after thirteen months there. She taught at Canonbury Infant School, Islington, using the new Arithmetic methods. In her holidays she went skiing in Austria and spent a month touring the Continent in an organised tour. She enjoyed every minute of it and is back teaching at Prestbury School.

Giabys NosiE-MASON (Knott) celebrated her golden wedding anniversary on 26th March this year. Her grandchildren are at Collegiate now. Best wishes and congratulations Mr. and Mrs. Noble-Mason from all the Old Girls.

JEAN ADNAMS (Winter) has been helping out at School coaching swimming this term. We send our congratulations to Jean on her daughter Colleen's swimming success and particularly in competing in the world record breaking backstroke events.

JEAN BLACKBURN (Boyes) lives in Sussex. She has a daughter Vanessa and a son Roger who is at The London School of Economics. He gained an A pass in Advanced Level Mathematics and a distinction in the Special Economic History paper which helped him to get his place at University. Vanessa is still at School. They had a lovely motoring holiday on the Continent last year. After the first week in Paris they drove down to Italy through the Alps to spend a week at Laigueglia in the glorious sunshine and then came back into France and spent five days roughing it on the French Riviera. It was much less crowded than Italy and not so commercialised. They had many chuckles such as the time they quite unintentionally drove right through the middle of a floor show at a night club.

TRICIA-ANNE ANTHONY (Merrick) lives in Empangeni and has a son David Jonathan, born in December 1965.

Dr. ANNE ALEXANDER is the Principal Research Officer of the Oceanographic Research Institute in Durban.

Louts BUCHANAN (Runcie) after having lived in Rhodesia for several years is now back in Pietermaritzburg. She has a son and a daughter.

ANNE BARENDSEN (Treble) lives in Bellair and has a daughter who was born on December 14th, 1965.

LEENA BACKEBERG (Lensveld) has been living in Bermuda and is returning to the Republic in July.

JOAN BENNETT (Brittan) is ex music staff. She and her husband and two sons are now living in Grahamstown where her husband is consulting metallurgist.

BRENDA Cops is Deputy Director of a British pharmaceutical firm. She has bought herself a little cottage near Winchester.

ELMA CORRIGALL retired from teaching at the end of 1965. She had been Principal of Russell High in Pietermaritzburg for many years. At her last Prize-Giving Mrs. Russell was the Guest of Honour. This was most fitting and unique as both Elma and her vice-principal are MorpPHYDD MorGAN were pupils at Collegiate when Mrs. Russell, then Miss Columbine, was Lady Principal.

JILL CORRIGALL is on a visit to the United Kingdom and the Continent.

JENNIFER CAMPBELL (Giesen) is working as a radiographer in Durban. She has a small daughter.

Zor CAMPBELL-WATT (Rawlinson) now lives in a flat in Bulawayo. She visited her daughter, Jill (who is married and lives in Berkshire) in 1964 and is over there again meeting her first grandchild who is six months old. ZoÃ'sâ\200\231 son Michael is a quantity surveyor and lives in Johannesburg.

Jit Couper (Lerwick) has been living in Blantyre for the last two years with her husband and sons, David and Angus, and now a daughter Janet born on November, 28, 1965. They leave Malawi at the end of this year to spend a year in Britain before returning to South Africa. Jill writes that Malawi is a beautiful country with many delightful resorts and they will be very sorry to leave as they have made lots of friends with people of varying nationalities.

JACQUELINE Du Torr (Smith) is living in Empangeni where her husband is a medical practitioner.

WENDY DE LORM (Bircher) was married to Robin on 17th December 1965 in the Hilton College Chapel. They are living in Johannesburg, where Wendy is running the de Lorm household while her mother-in-law is writing a book.

Jupy Dukes (Taylor) and her husband farm at Eston. They have one son, Michael.

JANE DUSOIS (Bowman) lives at Eston, where she assists her sister-in-law in the local cafe. She has two children.

PATRICIA FRASER (Bowman) lives at Mid-Illovo and has a son and a daughter.

Dr. GWEN GREGERSEN (Birkett) is Medical Superintendent of the Provincial Hospital in Dundee. She is the only woman Superintendent in Natal.

PATRICIA GIESEN is a Chartered Accountant. She has been practising in London for a year. She returned to Durban in October 1965 and is staying with her sister FRANCES Simpson (Giesen). While overseas she did a 9,000 mile tour round Europe in a Mini Minor.

Amy Hay (Pedlar) has three children and lives in Springs.

FELICITY-ANNE HILL (Gierke) is married to a geologist who is attached to the mines and they have moved about the Transvaal and O.F.S. a lot. They live now at Evander in the Eastern Transvaal.

HELEN HERNE is teaching music at a school near Durban.

JUNE HARWIN (Taylor) has been very busy doing the job of a social worker at the Care of the Aged Centre in Pietermaritzburg. She feels it is most rewarding work.

Lyn HENDERSON (Baxter) is living with her husband at Umzumbe on the Natal South Coast and they have three little girls.

SHIRLEY IVY (Austin) and her husband farm near Pietersburg. They have three sons.

RUTH JOHNSTON (Evans) lives in Durban. She has a small son. Her sister JUDY is married and lives in Empangeni.

NELL LAMOND is on the staff of the Joint Establishment of University of Natal (Durban) and the Natal Provincial Administration, being appointed as a lecturer in Nursing. She is

in charge of the nursing section of a course whereby suitable candidates can work to gain a Bachelor of Social Science degree together with being qualified as a nurse. This degree is offered by the University of Natal in conjunction with Greys and Addington hospitals. Nell has obtained her B.Soc.Sc. degree as well and hopes to further her studies this year.

CECILE LIEFMAN is teaching music at Clifton Prep. School in Durban. She recently returned from a trip to Europe.

VIVIEN LAMONT (Drew) celebrated her Silver Wedding anniversary on 19th November 1965 in Touranga, New Zealand.

Jackie MERCER (Smith) has done it again. She won the Natal Golf Championships, 1965. Congratulations Jackie.

PATRICIA MARSHALL is administrative clerk at the S.A. Embassy in Paris, CHRISTINE Moret is a protocol clerk there and JOANNE MARSHALL has joined sister Pat and is to study French and Dress Designing for about a year.

BARBARA MITCHELL (Bowley) was married to Ian in June 1965 and after living in Pietermaritzburg until the end of the year, has now moved to Ladysmith. We miss her on the Committee.

DOREEN OVENDALE was made an Hon. Life Member of the Guild in appreciation of her interest in and her hard work for the School. Especially we have her to thank, as convener of the F&A, for raising the sum of R2,000 annually for the last five years.

FELICITY OVENDALE has just been on a most successful hockey tour overseas, with a combined Universities team. They visited England and toured the Continent, playing matches wherever they went. Felicity is back teaching at Collegiate now.

PATRICIA O'CONNOR is working in London for the Royal Institute of British Architects.

VALERIE O'NEILL (Dobson) and her husband farm at Eston. They have four sons, Errol and Roger who are at Maritzburg College and Bryan and Trevor who are at Merchiston.

JEAN Power (Hunt) and her husband have moved to Durban.

ETHNE PLEN is at the Natal Technical College in Durban, taking the National Diploma of Dress Design and is in her final year.

PAT PECKHAM has a B.Sc. degree and is employed as a research laboratory technician at the Faculty of Agriculture, Pietermaritzburg, in the laboratories of the Department of Plant Pathology and Microbiology. She is keen on climbing and recently climbed Harrismith's â€˜a' Platbergâ€™ mountain following the route taken by the marathon runners.

DoroThy PENNINGTON (Lamond) lives with her husband and four children in Christchurch, New Zealand. Her sister MARJORIE SYMONDS also lives in Christchurch and has three children. She is a school teacher.

Honour ROUTLEDGE (Greene) is living in Johannesburg where her husband is teaching at St. John's College.

Pam Rew (Jesse-Smith) lives with her husband and two children, Lynette and Michael on the outskirts of Toowoomba, New Zealand, a pretty town about eighty miles inland from Brisbane, with a population of approx. 50,000. Their house is on the edge of the Great Dividing Range and they have a view for about sixty miles. Most evenings a couple of wallabies come up from the valley into the garden to graze.

PATRICIA SMITH is doing here mid-wifery at Addington hospital.

FRANCES Scott (Laughton) has one son and two daughters. Her husband is connected with S.A.P.P.I. and their homes have been in Springs, Cape Town, Kokstad, Ixopo, Maritzburg and now Mandeni. Frances (Toodles) makes a lovely garden wherever she makes her home.

LYNDA SMYTHE is teaching at Clifton Prep. School in Durban.

SHEILA STEWART (Mitchell) and her husband and two sons Leith and Roddy are at Strathallen School in Perthshire where her husband has been teaching for the last four years. In July they return to South Africa and will be at Michaelhouse, Balgowan. Sheila hopes to take an active part in the O.G.G. and we look forward to having her help. She is looking forward to coming home but will miss the beautiful Scottish scenery and the people who are the kindest in the world.

MYFANNY Tait (Morgan) is teaching at the Pinetown High School.

ROSEMARIE THOMAS (Anderson) and her family have come down from Salisbury to live in Durban. Her husband is manager of E. N. G. Bylin & Co. (Pty) Ltd., in Durban. They have three sons and a daughter.

MICHELE TAYLOR is on a working holiday overseas.

MARGARET TREBLE, having completed her General Nursing training at Greys, is now doing midwifery in Capetown.

MARGARET THORRINGTON-SMITH has gained her B.Sc. Hons. degree and is now working at the Oceanographic Research Institute in Durban, where she is doing research on plankton.

JOAN TAPSON (Viall) lives near Kaioi in Rhodesia, where her husband is farming. She has three children.

LORRAINE VENTER (McCarthy) was married to Paul on December 11th, 1965. They are now living in Johannesburg.

Maryorie Net (RAVAISO) and her husband are still citrus farming in Rustenburg. Her daughter Elizabeth, was married in April last year and lives in Johannesburg. Her son Andre is a 4th year medical student at Witwatersrand University. Marjorie is the President of the Rustenburg Branch of the National Council of Women of South Africa.

LYNETTE JOHNSTON (Hathorn) has returned to South Africa after having spent 34 years in Cooma in the Snowy Mountains, Australia. She and her husband and two little girls Sharon who is 22 months and Belinda who is 6 months, are now living in Johannesburg. Welcome home Lynette.

Mona Maritz (Mendenhall) and her husband lived in the Hibberdene district for 35 years. Now they have sold the Camping Sites and have bought 8 acres at Amanzimtoti where they grow bananas, litchies and pineapples. Their son and his family live with them. Their daughter MAUREEN is married, has three children and lives in Durban North. Mrs. Maritz does not play tennis any more, but still keeps up her great interest in the game. In 1960 she flew overseas with a niece (Viall's daughter) and her family. They toured the Continent in a caravan, Mrs. Maritz sleeping in an Inn or Hotel. Then they toured England, Scotland and Wales in a hired car spending their last week in London, where Mrs. Maritz spent every afternoon watching tennis at Wimbledon and cricket at Lords on television. After this lovely holiday where so much was new since her last visit in 1922, they all returned to South Africa by boat.

Norau WILSON (Peck) has had her mother visiting her in California.
GILLIAN WILDING works at Lever Bros. in Durban.

MAvis HOLLIDAY has bought an acre of land at Coaraze, an unspoilt village about 15 miles north of Nice, in France. There she wants to build and settle down. She did a part time job in London last year. She finds London very crowded and expensive. Her sister,
EDNA (Cluny to most of us) is now Mrs. YOUNGER and she lives in Andover, England.

JEAN Harrison (Sellars) had a baby daughter in October last year. What excitement after having three little boys!

Joyce MASON (Johnson) has just returned from a ten month visit to Britain to see her daughter, HEATHER NELSON whose baby son was born on Christmas Day 1965.

WeNpDy Woops is in San Francisco, in the Sales Department of S.A.A. She was here for her leave in September 1965 and visited the new school.

EXTRACTS FROM A LETTER RECEIVED FROM HEATHER CORRIGALL

I joined the Natal Parks Board in February 1964 and have been with them ever since. My first department was the reservations office â\200\224 this work entailed booking for the twelve
huttet camps under the control of the Natal Parks, Game and Fish Preservation Board. All reservations were centralized to Head Office â\200\224 rather in the nature of an experiment as
all bookings were formerly done through the camps concerned and I was one of the three â\200\234pioneersâ\200\235 involved in establishing this now very successful Reservations Office.

My work also included radio transmission and daily call-up to all the reserves in Zululand and Natal. This aspect I found extremely interesting as we could be in control of any
situation which might arise in one of the reserves merely by giving instructions from Head Office at once, instead of the delay of a week or two to get the same instructions posted
through. For instance, by pressing a button on the speaker of our radio set, we can be in
contact with the Ndumu Game Reserve (on the Portuguese East African border), whereas it takes the best part of ten hours by car to reach this reserve from Pietermaritzburg.

I was then transferred to the Aviary Department in February 1965. This was largely routine issuing of permits and licences. At the same time I assisted the Inland Fisheries
Department and Accounts Department by typing correspondence and being responsible for post-cards, brochures and publications of the Board.

In addition to routine work I have twice been on duty at the Parks Board stand at the Royal Shows. And here and at the fortnightly film shows at Queen Elizabeth Park I have met Collegiate Old Girls who have all expressed interest in the work I am doing.

I have now been transferred to the Hluhluwe Game Reserve as receptionist in the huttet camp there. This is the realisation of an ambition I have had since joining the Board.

EXTRACTS FROM A LETTER RECEIVED FROM
JUDITH PITCHER

With the Sound of Music still ringing in Natal, Salzburg with its blue river, its medieval arches and cobbled streets, its Romantic castle, beautiful churches and its music is of interest to most people.

[had been in London for about 6 months living with my aunt Naomi Langley (Legate) when I flew to Salzburg to spend about 10 days listening to music. I had been very fortunate with my concert bookings because, although I booked late at the beginning of April at the beginning of April I managed to get into everything I wanted to hear: Die Entführung aus dem Serail; two piano recitals given by Shura Cherkassky and Arturo Benedetti Michelangeli: an all-Mozart orchestral concert conducted by Carl Schuricht: a Serenade, a concert of Church Music; and a performance of Jedermann in the Domplatz.

The first day I was in Salzburg, it poured with rain such as I had not experienced in England but with my raincoat, scarf and an umbrella which I bought at one of the numerous umbrella shops, I sallied forth to see what lay behind those archways.

The first place I found was the main shopping street of the Old City the Getreidegasse with its wrought iron shop signs and colourful flags. Then came the Residenzplatz with its beautiful fountain, the Mirabellplatz, and the wonderful horse fountain with the old and beautiful murals round it up near the Festspielhaus.

After the first day of rain, the weather cleared up and there was brilliant sunshine in fact the temperatures were astronomical for Europe as they touched on the hundreds. One sunny day I was wandering through the little alley ways which link the Getreidegasse with the Market place when I came across a sight of breathtaking beauty... Many of the alley ways opened into courtyards which were encircled by tier upon tier of Moorish looking balconies one of these courtyards was hung with vivid petunias and geraniums which glimmered in the brilliant sunshine and gradually deepened limpidly into the shadows on the other side of the courtyard and it was in one of these medieval houses that Mozart was born.

In Salzburg it was music all the time from the awe-inspiring organ recitals in the Dom, the homely little chamber concerts given in the elegant tanzmeister's room at the Mozart Wohnhaus in the New City, the brass band promenade concert in the Mirabell Gardens to the excellent jazz singing at the romantic Cafe Winkler.

I have tried to analyse why Salzburg holds such a magic charm in my mind and I have come to the conclusion that it is because it stands for everything which I like about Europe the feeling of history combined with gracious modernity, beautiful gothic and baroque buildings, well-cooked and well-served food, sophisticated living and a genuine love for music and the arts in general I really must return there some day.

IN MEMORIUM

It is with deep regret that we record the deaths of :
DAPHNE ALEXANDRA ENGLISH, M.B.E., 25.10.65.
BARBARA GRAHAM PARKER 27.10.65.

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