



LABORARE EST ORARE

St. John's High School

MARITZBURG

MAGAZINE



Vol. XXII

1958



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NATIVITY PLAY, 1957



REVEREND MOTHER'S LETTER

Convent of S. John the Divine,
342 Loop Street,
Pietermaritzburg.

My dear Girls, past and present,

This letter in the Magazine gives me an opportunity, which I welcome, of bringing the greetings of the Sisters to all the girls of S. John's. They are a goodly number now all over the Union, the Rhodesias and many parts of the world. We must all try to be united in fellowship and remembrance at St. John's side. I hope many will be with us at school during the week-end 10th-11th May, when the O.G.A. reunion is held, and will join in the highest act of worship at the sung Mass on Sunday, May 11th. Those who are unable to be present can join with us spiritually by attending their parish churches and remembering the school and Sisters at their Communions.

"Sisters never change!" say members of the O.G.A. But we do grow old eventually! Of those Sisters closely connected with the School in the past there is Sister Mabel, who is well and active for her years. Sister Mary Ancilla remembers all the girls of her day and follows their lives with interest. Sister Constance takes the same loving interest in you all that she did when Sister-in-charge. Sister Benedicta is learning to work a knitting machine, so I expect she will soon be putting up a notice that knitting orders are received and executed here! Sister Miriam has had a trying year, having had a fall which wrenched her bad leg. She is frail and confined to a wheel chair, but she is delighted to see any of her former pupils. Sister Faith is an evergreen whom you will see for yourselves on Sunday, May 11th. Sister Pauline teaches Divinity to Form III, and she and Sister Elspeth serve with Sister Constance and me on the School Council.

Someone called Fransesco de Osura, about whom I know nothing, wrote: "The problem of how to begin is solved by beginning, the problem of how to continue by continuing."

Mother Anna and Mother Margaret solved the problem of how to begin as far as S.J.H.S. is concerned, and we are in the throes of solving the problem of how to continue by continuing. The Diamond Jubilee was a milestone in the continuing, and the O.G.A. reached a top score in the magnificent effort and result of the Fête which they organised for the Festival week-end. The members must feel proud when they see the sick bay and cloakrooms, and know that they are paid for.

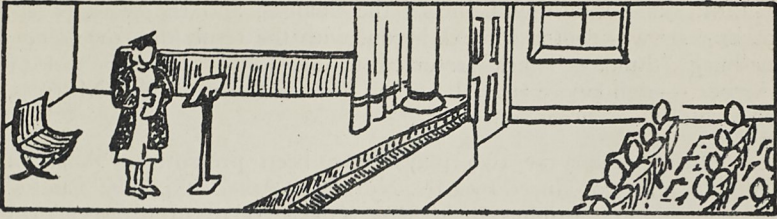
But this problem of continuing is like bringing up a fast-growing child. What fitted so beautifully last year is too small and too shabby this. More equipment, new accommodation, "what everyone else has", are needs continually being pressed on the consciousness of those who solve the problem of continuing. As far as money-raising efforts go there must be a fallow period after the great Diamond Jubilee drive, but such a period is only in order to be more productive. So "O.G.'s" and "P.G.'s", look forward and gather strength for another great effort—1960?

A sad feature in the problem of how to continue is the ever-increasing fees made necessary by the ever-increasing expenses. Mother Margaret's ideal "to provide a religious training and good education for girls who would not ordinarily be able to obtain such advantages" is no longer practicable as far as providing cheaper schooling is concerned. But the ideal still holds good in every other respect, for after all where else in the Union would they obtain such an education as they get at S. John's? I know some members of the O.G.A. would wholeheartedly endorse my sentiments!

I have now reached the problem of how to end! I suppose it is solved by ending. I do so on a note of great gratitude to all those, Headmistress, Housemistress, Staff, Council, parents, pupils and last but not least O.G.A., who solve the problem of how to continue by continuing.

With affectionate greetings to you all,

† MARY RICHMAL, S.S.J.D.



REPORT OF HEADMISTRESS, 1957

My Lord, Reverend Mother, Mr. and Mrs. Biebuyck, Ladies and Gentlemen, I have the honour to present my report for the year 1957.

It is, as you know, the School's Diamond Jubilee year, and most of you will have read in the special issue of the Magazine some of the records of the early days of St. John's. As we look back on those early days, and think for a moment of the courage and foresight of our founders, I think we must all be conscious of the debt we owe to them and to all the sisters of S.S.J.D. who have, by their hard work, their love, and their unfailing interest, given us a school of which we can be proud. With Mother Margaret's ideal of "a religious training and a good education", before us, WE must be responsible for the continuation of the good work thus begun.

In the examination field, we fared well in 1956. Out of 25 Senior Certificate and Matriculation entries, all but one passed, 1 in the 1st Class, 7 in the 2nd and 16 in the 3rd. In the Junior Certificate examination all passed, 5 in the 1st Class, 8 in the 2nd and 3 in the 3rd. One of the 1st Class passes, Evelyn Gray, was placed in the 1st Division and awarded a University as well as a Provincial bursary. Thirteen girls passed the Voorbereidende Taal-eksamen, three in the Higher Grade.

In the Music examinations of the Associated Board, similarly good results reflect the sound work being done in that department. Out of 16 entries there was only one failure, and Jean l'Ons gained a distinction. The completion of the new building, comprising music rooms and a small hall, will help to solve some of our accommodation problems.

The Art pupils have acquitted themselves well this year, and I am glad to record that Patricia Linscott has been awarded a scholarship at the Durban School of Art. In the "This is My Country" Art Competition, organised in South Africa by the

K.L.M., Jane Heath was one of the finalists, and the work of six other girls was chosen for exhibition, with the result that the Johannesburg "Sunday Times" referred to St. John's as a "School of Artists"—high praise indeed for the girls and for our Art Mistress, Mrs. Nel.

During the year two plays have been presented, "Alice in Wonderland", produced by Mrs. Nuttall in April, and "The Taming of the Shrew", produced by Miss Kingsley-Hall in October. In addition, the Dancing and Elocution pupils gave us an enjoyable evening's entertainment in June, and some of you were able to hear the inter-house Choir Competition later in the year. Mrs. Bynoe again organised and produced our Carol Service which I know you enjoyed last night.

The Guides and Brownies have met regularly, and Friday evenings have been in much demand for meetings of the Debating Society, the Wild Life Society and the Play-reading Group. We were represented at the Hofmeyr Speech Contest by Jennifer Gardner, who acquitted herself well.

Miss Winkler's energy and enthusiasm have been reflected in the school games and in the enjoyment with which these have been played. We must again record our thanks to Mr. Tomlinson for his care of the School Swimming-bath.

During the first week in July we were glad to welcome 12 boys and 12 girls from the matriculation forms of Natal High Schools at a Social Study course held here. It proved to be most interesting and well worth while, from every point of view.

The Bishop conducted the Confirmation Service on 13th June, and was also the celebrant at Mass on St. John's Day, 12th May. This was a very special occasion, marking the School's Diamond Jubilee, and we were delighted to welcome so many Old Girls here. They had all been very busy on the previous day with their most successful Jubilee Fête—we can never be grateful enough to them for the wonderful spirit of service which leads them to do so much for the School.

To the members of the School Council and Finance Committee we offer once again our thanks for all that they do for us—in particular we should like the Chairman of the Finance Committee, Mr. A. B. Jackson, to know how sincerely we appreciate the innumerable ways in which he helps us.

In June we had a change of Housemistress. Mrs. Brown, who had held the post since 1950, retired to live at Hillcrest, where she is most happily settled; we are glad she is here today, so that we

can thank her for all her years of service and her unswerving loyalty to the traditions and ideals of the Sisters. We welcome her successor, Mrs. Forbes, who has been remarkably quick in getting to know us and our ways, and we wish her great happiness here.

In August we suffered a sad loss in the death of Miss Abraham, who was for so many years our visiting elocution teacher, and whom we remember with appreciation and affection. Always interested in the school and in her pupils, always sympathetic, and never complaining of her own suffering, she was an example to us all.

Miss Vine and the staff, both in school and in the house, have worked loyally and unselfishly through the year, and have earned our gratitude in countless ways. Those who are leaving take with them our good wishes for the future, as well as our sincere thanks for all that they have done for the school. We shall miss them all, especially Mrs. Allenbrook, who in 11 years has been teacher, secretary and friend to us all.

A school should never be an end in itself. It is the means to an end; the place where young people are given a training which should prepare them for adult life and should help them to make a worthy contribution to that life. We must often wonder whether we are achieving all, or even part, of our aim. A distressing feature of modern society is the undue emphasis which is continually laid on the acquisition of power and wealth, both by societies and by individuals. There is a great temptation to measure success and happiness in terms of money—never a reliable standard. Yet, young people are urged on all sides to enter this or that profession, which offers liberal rewards both in cash and in leisure time: the inducements usually offered are more pay and less work.

It is not easy for a boy or girl leaving school to decide on a career. Shall it be the one which gives opportunity for earning a good salary at once, with the minimum of work and responsibility, or shall it be one which requires several years of hard work and training and then perhaps only a moderate salary? In the latter group one must include the teaching profession, which has been hard pressed in recent years to find recruits. Is the reason entirely a financial one? I cannot think that it is. It is also a question of vocation, of the will to make some sacrifice to achieve a worth-while end—in short, it is a question of *values*.

Are we helping our young people to develop a true sense of values, or are we not? I can only say that that is what we are trying to do. To this end, school discipline makes a foundation for self-discipline; punishments, when necessary, drive home the fact that in the long run anti-social behaviour inevitably brings suffering; and genuine success, whether in the classroom or out of it, brings the joy of achievement without relation to material gain.

During a girl's school years her sense of values becomes a part of her, and this development increases geometrically—that is to say, each year is relatively more important than the one it succeeds. That is why it is important to avoid, if possible, a break in school life or a change of schools, for then the process almost has to begin over again. This sense of values will last her all her life, and so it must be a *true* one. We are doing our best to ensure this, but our success, or otherwise, depends very largely on the support of the parents. *With* that support, your daughters have all the help they need; *without* it, they will be the poorer, and the less able to meet the demands of adult life.

Let us encourage, by all means in our power, a love and appreciation of all that is true, honest, lovely, and of good report. There can be no better foundation for life.

My Lord, Reverend Mother, Mr. and Mrs. Biebuyck, Ladies and Gentlemen, I thank you.

E. R. EVANS.

PRIZE LIST

STANDARD 1: M. Peacock, S. Boyes, R. Coetzee, D. Alcock.

STANDARD 2: V. Hood.

STANDARD 3: B. Boyes, J. Markham, G. Kurz.

STANDARD 4: G. Barker, D. James, M. L. Mackenzie, S. Seymour, H. Sinclair, P. Stewart, Z. Tabachnik, L. Wilson.

SPECIAL (*Neat Work*): S. Withey.

FORM I (a): M. Inglis, A. Beardsworth, C. Bassett, L. Dent.

FORM I (b): M. Whitear.

FORM II (a): S. Pitcher, J. Heath, R. Linscott, M. A. Armstrong.

FORM II (b): G. Halliday.

FORM III (a): E. McFarlane, A. Sinclair, N. Brafield-Smith, R. Seymour, J. I'Ons, M. Muir, E. Mayo.

FORM III (b): M. Grice, A. Martin.

FORM IV (a): I. Elliot, D. Turner, J. Abbott, V. Lund, E. Stewart, E. Buchan, R. Gower.

FORM IV (b): R. Allenbrook.

FORM V: E. Gray, N. Stewart, J. Scott, S. Wilkinson, A. Meter, G. Illing.

- FORM VI: J. Gardner, B. Shaw.
DIVINITY (S.S.J.D.): Senior: J. Whitelaw. Junior: E. Laughton.
ENGLISH (Mr. Berry-Jennings): B. Shaw.
DOMESTIC SCIENCE: Senior: M. Logan. Junior: M. Catchpole.
JUNIOR NEEDLEWORK: E. Robinson.
BIOLOGY (Mrs. Franklin): P. Ridgway.
MUSIC: Senior: I. Elliot. Junior: R. Byron. Special: J. I'Ons.
MUSICAL APPRECIATION: E. Hardman.
ART: Senior (Mrs. Russell): Jennifer Whitelaw. Junior (Mrs. Russell): Jane Heath. Special (Prof. Heath): Elaine McFarlane. Special: Betty Shaw.
PROGRESS (Old Girls): Senior: A. Wallis. Junior: L. Porrill.
RIDING (Mrs. Chamberlain): D. Jacobsen, B. Lovell-Greene.
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CUPS

- PUBLIC SPEAKING (Ruth Wilson): J. Gardner.
DEBATING (D. Labistour): L. Taylor.
ENGLISH (Mr. Berry-Jennings): B. Shaw.
TENNIS SINGLES: Senior: J. Gardner. Junior: D. Titren.
GOODMAN CUP (All-Round Sport): B. Holmes.
PROGRESS IN SWIMMING (Henwood Cup): L. Wright.
ADLAM CUP (Deportment): L. Taylor.
DUKES CUP (Senior Gym): B. Holmes.
MILLER CUP (Junior Gym): J. Markham.
DUX CUP (Head Girl): R. Chapman.
INTERHOUSE CUPS:
 Tennis: Rhodes.
 Swimming: Connaught.
 Hockey: Connaught.
 Choir: Rhodes.
 Gym: Senior: Athlone. Junior: Rhodes.
AGGREGATE CUP: Rhodes.

EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1957**Matriculation and School Leaving Certificates :**

M. 2	A. Blomeyer. J. Gardner. B. Holmes. B. Shaw. J. Whitelaw (<i>Distinction in Art</i>).
S.L. 2	M. Logan. J. Merrick. L. Taylor. R. Wilson. R. Chapman.
S.L. 3	J. B. Clarke. M. Dinkelman.

Junior Certificate :**1st CLASS**

J. Abbot
R. Allenbrook
E. Buchan
D. Camp
B. Dobeyn
I. Elliot
R. Gower
C. Hyams
V. Lund
L. Peattie
P. Scott
E. Stewart
D. Turner
R. Webb

2nd CLASS

S. Bayldon
A. Gomersall
C. Henderson
H. Jackson
D. Kvalsig
P. Linscott
S. Loeser
L. McKenzie
J. McLennan
M. Richards
P. Ridgway
P. Sinclair
D. Wood

3rd CLASS

G. Bell
I. Christiansen
S. Maguire
P. Mansfield
J. Mitchell
P. Wattam

PREFECTS, 1958

G. ILLING (*Head Girl*).
W. CLARKE.
V. GACE.
E. GRAY.
A. METER.
J. SCOTT.
N. STEWART
S. WILKINSON.

CHAPEL NOTES

The Bishop of Natal, Chairman of the School Council and Visitor to the Community, celebrated at the Sung Mass on Sunday, May 12th for the Patronal Festival and Diamond Jubilee Re-union. He was assisted by the Chaplain, the Rev. H. V. Durose. In the Procession, Rozanne Chapman, Head Girl, was Crucifer, and the other prefects and members of the Sixth Form acted as Banner bearer, Torch bearers, Thurifer, Servers.

We are very grateful to Miss R. Brookes for undertaking the Choir practices and giving up so much of her time to the Chapel music and training the Choir.

Jayne Buchanan-Clarke was organist with help from Jennifer Gardner. They did valiant work in keeping the singing going with the awful old organ with which they had to accompany. We hope to be able to augment the organ fund and buy a new organ soon.

Colleen McKenzie and Janette Merrick were the senior Chapel Monitresses and were assisted by other members of the Senior School. They carried out their duties with reverence and care.

Twenty-four girls were presented to the Bishop for Confirmation on Thursday, June 13th. The Chaplain was ill just before the Confirmation, and we owe a debt of gratitude to Fr. Young, S.S.J.E., who was staying in Maritzburg and very kindly helped the Candidates with their final preparation and was present at the Confirmation. The newly-confirmed made their first Communions on the last Sunday of term, June 23rd, the anniversary of the dedication of the Chapel.

During Lent this year the Rev. E. Dungan has very kindly come each week to conduct a Lent Service in Chapel, which has been most helpful and greatly appreciated.

Diana Kanaar and Helen Fletcher, who had both been Sacristans and Servers while at school, presented the Chapel with a pair of wooden candlesticks to be used as torches in Procession. This very valuable gift was blessed just before the St. John's Festival and used for the first time in the Procession at Mass.

The Rev. Canon Rogers has assisted at Mass every Sunday in the term when he has been at home and free, and celebrated at the weekday Mass every week. We deem it a great privilege to receive this Ministry and help from him.

R.I.P.

FLORENCE ABRAHAM

for many years visiting elocution teacher at this school,
and much loved by her pupils.



DIARY OF SCHOOL EVENTS FROM APRIL, 1957, TO APRIL, 1958

- APRIL 4, 5, 6 The play, "Alice in Wonderland" was presented by Mrs. Nuttall and girls from the school in order to raise funds for the Edendale Day Nursery Schools and for stage properties for the school.
- 10 The whole school was taken to the film "John and Julie" at the King's Theatre.
- 11 A number of girls were taken to hear the musician, Peter Katin.
- 12 The school broke up for Easter holidays, and we said good-bye to Mrs. Nuttall, who left for a six months' trip overseas, also Miss Wood, who had taken the place of Mrs. Stewart and taught the Kindergarten.
- 24 School reopened and Mrs. Stewart returned after her illness. We welcomed Miss Lee, who came to teach Latin, and Mrs. Durose to teach music.
- MAY 4 Our 1st and 2nd hockey teams played against G.H.S. The boarders went to see the film "The Vanishing Prairie".
- 11 Jubilee Week-end. Fête organised by Old Girls held in City Hall.
A few girls attended the College and Michaelhouse dances.
- 12 St. John's Day service in the Chapel followed by a meeting of the Old Girls.
- 13 Fancy dress party for girls held in the School Hall.
- 15 Senior ballet girls attended the Spanish Ballet held in the Grand Theatre.
- 22 School examinations commenced.

- 25 The senior school attended "The Merchant of Venice" produced by the University.
- 29 School closed for long week-end.

- JUNE 8 A number of senior girls attended the Afrikaans play at the Training College.
- 12 A number of girls were confirmed in our School Chapel by the Bishop.
- 15 Concert in School Hall given by dancing and elocution pupils.
- 17 Fifth and Sixth Forms went to film "War and Peace".
- 19 Senior Gym Competition.
Mr. Sidney Rosenbloom gave us an enjoyable recital in the School Hall.
- 21 Senior School went to the "Quaker Girl" at the Rowe Theatre.
- 22 1st and 2nd hockey teams played against Epworth High School.
A party of senior girls went to "The Boy with a Cart" produced by St. Anne's College.
- 24 Junior Gym Competition.
Staff play-reading held in the library.
- 25 2nd hockey team played against the Voortrekker High School.
An enjoyable evening of dance drama given by Forms I and II in the School Hall.
- 26 Half-holiday for Royal Agricultural Show.
- 29 School closed for the July holidays.

- JULY 30 School reopened.

- AUG. 1 The 1st hockey team played a match against Technical College.
- 2 A number of girls attended the John Wright Marionette show at the Cygnet Theatre.
- 3 Our 2nd hockey team played a match against the 2nd team from Technical College.
A party of senior girls went to the Pygram ballet display.
- 6 The senior elocution pupils went to a memorial service in memory of Miss Abraham, who passed away on August 1st.

- 9 The Sixth Form went to an exhibition at the University.
 - 10 Our 1st and 2nd hockey teams played a match against the Girls' Collegiate School.
A film, "Kim", was held here in the evening.
 - 16 Our 1st team played a hockey match against a team from St. Charles.
 - 17 1st and 2nd hockey teams played matches against St. Anne's at St. Anne's College.
In the evening, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Forms enjoyed a very successful social to which Maritzburg College was invited.
 - 24 Boarders' free Saturday.
- SEPT.
- 5 Our 1st and 2nd hockey teams played matches against the Convent High School.
 - 6 Miss Mills and Mr. Maddocks gave us a most enjoyable music recital.
 - 7 A most interesting debate was held against Hilton College, the subject of the debate being "That women have been suppressed by men throughout the ages to the detriment of civilization".
Our 1st hockey team played a match against Wykeham.
 - 12 We had a most enjoyable debate against Epworth High School, the subject of debate being "The pen is mightier than the sword".
 - 28 The film "Romeo and Juliet" was shown at school.
 - 30 We had a most enjoyable music recital given by the music pupils.
We had a most entertaining afternoon watching the hockey match between the staff and the Sixth Form.
In the evening the Play Reading Society put on a play in the library.
- OCT.
- 1 School closed for the Michaelmas holidays.
 - 11 School reopened.
 - 12 The inter-house hockey matches were played, resulting in a win to Connaught.
 - 25 A party of girls watched the Kramer tennis professionals at Kershaw Park.
 - 25 and 26 Fifth form presented "The Taming of the Shrew," which everyone thoroughly enjoyed.

- Nov. 1 There was a debate between the staff and the school in the library. The subject for debate was, "It's a Woman's World".
- 2 A friendly tennis match was played between our 1st and 2nd teams and teams from the Girls' High School.
- 5 A swimming team took part in a friendly inter-school gala held at G.H.S.
- 13 A number of music students attended a recital given by Walter Klein in the City Hall.
- 14 We had a very successful inter-house swimming gala, Connaught being the winners.
- 15, 19 Sixth Form long week-end before the Matriculation examination.
- 16 Boarders' free Saturday.
- 19 Kindergarten play and prize-giving.
- 22 The Fifth Form gave a very successful farewell party to the Sixth Form, which everyone enjoyed.
- 25 J.C. picnic.
- 26 Matric and J.C. examinations started.
- 27 The Fifth Form attended the play "The Strong are Lonely" in the Cygnet Theatre.
- 30 The school enjoyed the annual pantomime.
- DEC. 7 The junior singles tennis final was played between Gillian Halliday and Diana Titren. This was won by Diana Titren.
- 9 The senior tennis singles final was played between Colleen McKenzie and Jennifer Gardner and was won by Jennifer Gardner.
- 10 Annual carol service was well attended, arranged by Mrs. Bynoe, and the tableau performed by Form I.
- 11 The Annual Prizegiving was held and school broke up for the Christmas holidays. Mr. Biebuyck, Deputy Director of Education, presented the prizes.

1958

- JAN. 28 School reopened. The new members of staff, Miss Quin, Miss Holmes, Mrs. Greene, Miss Reilly, Miss Wilson and Mrs. Strachan, were welcomed. Miss Lyle is here on the boarding staff while attending University.
- 31 The blessing of the prefects in the School Chapel.

- Feb. 8 The first team played their first tennis match of the year against Collegiate.
- 10 Some senior girls attended a recital by Joyce Barker in the City Hall.
- 11 Provincial J.C. bursaries were awarded to five of our girls.
- 14 The Wild Life Society met in the library. Dr. Pringle, Director of the Maritzburg Museum, gave a talk on snakes.
- 16 The 1st tennis team played against Voortrekker.
- 19 A group of girls attended a tennis demonstration by Harry Hopman at Kershaw Park. Lynne McKenzie had been chosen to be coached by him.
- 21 The Reverend Mr. Dungan conducted the first of a series of Lenten services to be held in our Chapel.
- 22 Guide Thinking Day. The Guider, Miss Kirchner, showed us some coloured slides of guide camps in South Africa and England.
The first and second tennis teams played against Epworth.
- 26 The Debating Society held its first meeting in the new hall. It was an inter-form debate between Fifth and Sixth Forms. The subject under discussion was "The World is on the brink of a great catastrophe or the dawn of a new golden era".
- MAR. 1 A film, "The Elusive Pimpernel", was shown in the hall. Boarders' free Saturday.
- 8 The 1st tennis team played against the Technical College. An inter-house talent contest was held and won by Athlone.
- 14 The inter-school gala was held at the town baths. St. John's gained second place in the senior gala and fifth in the junior gala. W. Clarke and P. Sinclair were selected to swim for Maritzburg at Vryheid.
- 15 A Play-Reading Society meeting was held in the hall. Two plays were produced.
- 10 The under fifteen tennis team played a friendly match against Cordwalles.
- 17 A novelty debate was held.
- 22 Miss Nixon showed the school her photographs of a visit to Britain.

- 24 The School Swimming Gala took place.
- 26 Mr. Lee talked on and showed films on Road Safety to the school.
- 27 The Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Forms went to Hilton to see "Julius Caesar".
- 29 A concert given by the singing classes, Forms I — VI, directed by Miss Brookes.

APRIL 2 School closed for the Easter holidays.

MUSIC NOTES

The New Year saw a dream fulfilled—the new Music block was completed and within a few days we were fully established, with furnishings, decorations and equipment assembled and work proceeding at full strength.

The block comprises a Junior Hall, which accommodates singing, percussion band and appreciation classes with the necessary equipment, two teaching studios and two senior practising rooms.

After struggling for so many years under adverse conditions, handicapped by lack of sufficient practising rooms and pianos, the added space and artistic environment are appreciated to the full.

Our special thanks to Mr. A. B. Jackson, who most generously donated three large yellowwood tables and six comfortable benches to match.

Musical events over the year have gone forward satisfactorily and results in public examinations continue to maintain a high standard.

Senior students have attended several celebrity concerts, outstanding among them being the recital given in the City Hall by Peter Katin, the young English pianist.

Of particular interest was the recital given by the Durban-born violinist, Peter John Carter, who returned to this country for a brief holiday visit from the Brussels Conservatoire.

Miss Joyce Barker, another South African studying abroad, gave a special schools' recital during February. Her rich soprano voice so beautifully controlled throughout a long and varied programme delighted us all.

We miss both Mrs. Deeble and Miss Boast, who left us during the year, and extend a very warm welcome to Mrs. Durose and Miss Wilson and hope their stay with us will be very happy.

Mr. Herman has recently left for a holiday trip overseas—he will not be returning to St. John's, but has promised to bring programmes and reports of musical activities from Continental centres which he hopes to visit.

Miss Shaw, who retains her interest in the music of the school, sends us interesting accounts of her activities in London. She was one of a choir of 500 voices singing at the Royal Albert Hall for the Concert of Christmas Music held in December last. The London Senior Orchestra accompanied, with Eric Thiman at the organ.

An Evening of Music, arranged by the Music Staff, was presented on the evening of May 17th. Miss Brookes gave a delightful group of Swiss folk songs, Mrs. Deeble a pianoforte work by Debussy, Mr. Herman a group of violin items and Miss Boast pianoforte works by modern and classic composers. Several works arranged for two pianos were given by Mrs. Bynoe, Miss Robinson and Miss Brookes.

A speech item, "The Singing of the Magnificat" (Nesbitt), so beautifully rendered by the late Miss Abraham, left a deep impression on us all.

The evening concluded on a gay note, the staff giving a masterly rendering of an ensemble work, The Christmas Overture (Conradie), arranged for violin, two pianos and five percussion instruments. After the initial shock of seeing the staid Music Staff armed to the teeth with sundry rattles, drums, cymbals, etc., the audience joined in the fun and enjoyed it no less than the performers themselves.

On September 6th James Maddocks and June Mills visited the school and gave us a most delightful and interesting recital. June Mills plays oboe, James Maddocks violin and both play the piano and harpsichord (the latter instrument brought out from England by the artistes). It was a unique experience to hear the early instrumental music of Purcell, Bach and Handel played in the true medium.

The programme included sonatas by Purcell and Loeillet together with lighter works by Schubert, Rameau and Daquin. One of special interest was the Andante and Allegro of Telemann played by James Maddocks on the viola d'amoré with harpsichord accompaniment by June Mills. We sincerely hope this highly talented and versatile husband and wife duo will visit us again.

The Inter-house singing competition held on September 11th was again very keenly contested—one mark only between first and second places.

The standard of performance generally was high, and both Captains and Choirs deserve a word of praise for the pleasing presentation of the "Free Choice" songs—all chosen from traditional sea shanties.

Set Songs: Unison—The Alpine Hunter Schubert
Two-part—Ring out Wild Bells Peake
Afrikaans—Wieglidjie Hullebroeck

Free Choice: RHODES—Johnny Come down to Hilo.

Leader: C. McKenzie.

Accompanist: G. Illing.

ATHLONE—Shenandoah.

Leader: J. Gardner.

Accompanist: J. I'Ons.

CONNAUGHT—A-Roving.

Leader: J. Buchanan-Clarke.

Accompanist: E. Buchan.

Miss E. Ireland, who kindly acted as adjudicator, placed the Houses in the following order: Rhodes 82%, Connaught 81%, Athlone 73%.

On December 10 the hall was set in soft candlelight, with evergreen and white lilies as a background for "Christmastide"—the Nativity story told in song and scene.

The choir as Carollers with lanterns held aloft set a merry note with the Traditional Wassail Song, The Holly and the Ivy (a special four-part setting) and The Boar's Head, but, as the beautiful story unfolded itself in colourful tableaux and spoken verse, the music caught the note of quiet dignity in the rendering of many well-loved carols which wove through the story to its joyous climax. "Ding, Dong, Merrily on High" brought its own Christmas message to us all.

Form I presented both tableaux and spoken verse with simple dignity.

We should like to thank Mrs. Johnston for records of Chopin Preludes, Waltzes and Scherzos, Gallo's (Africa), Ltd., for more than two dozen records received as a gift, including three Beethoven Sonatas, Brahms violin concerto and other works by modern composers, and Mrs. Douglas for the use of a very fine collection of long-playing records, which are a great help.

Together with other records of composers' lives, Beethoven's Pastoral Symphony, Saint Saëns' Carnival of the Animals and other operatic arias, the record library is gradually being expanded to provide a greater variety of learning.

Music Examination Results

Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music :

Practical Examinations :

Grade I *Merit* : S. Gibbons.
 Pass : M. Maling.

Grade II *Pass* : C. Bassett.
 Pass : J. Loeser.
 Pass : L. Wright.

Grade III *Merit* : G. Snyman.
 Pass : G. Blomeyer.
 Pass : C. Smither.

Grade IV *Distinction* : J. l'Ons.
 Merit : R. Seymour.
 Pass : B. Crookes.
 Pass : I. Christiansen.

Grade V *Merit* : E. Buchan.
 Merit : I. Elliot.
 Merit : R. Byron.

Music Prizes : *Senior*, I. Elliot. *Junior*, R. Byron.

Special, J. l'ons.

Musical Appreciation : E. Hardman.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

We are grateful to all the schools from which we have received magazines, including one in Australia, the Walford Church of England Girls' Grammar School.



TENNIS

Captain, 1957: C. McKENZIE.

On the whole the teams have done well in the matches that we have been able to play, and I should like to thank the members of the teams for their co-operation. I hope that more matches will be possible next year, especially as many juniors have shown a keen interest in tennis.

Colours were awarded to C. McKenzie.

Senior Singles Champion: J. Gardner.

Junior Singles Champion: D. Titren.

St. John's was placed sixth in the Smythe Trophy competition, which was won by Durban Girls' High School.

Captain, 1958: G. ILLING.

With the acquisition of a permanent tennis coach, Mrs. Greene, the tennis has already improved, and we hope to make good progress during the year.

In the second half of last year Mr. Leon Norgarb, the professional tennis coach, coached a few of our girls, and this raised the standard of play considerably.

We are proud to report that Lynne McKenzie was one of the few Maritzburg schoolgirls chosen to be coached by the famous Australian player, Mr. Harry Hopman.

Both the tennis captains and the teams of 1957 and 1958 wish to record their gratitude to Miss Winkler for her help and to Mrs. Forbes and Miss Wortmann for providing wonderful teas when matches were played at the school.

Results of tennis matches played between April, 1957, and March, 1958:—

FIRST TEAM

1957 St. John's vs.—

Collegiate	Lost 6 matches to 2 Games
G.H.S.	Lost 70—47
Russell High	Won 63—18

1958 St. John's vs.—

Collegiate	Lost 69—48
Voortrekker	Won 33—19 (unfinished)
Epworth	Won 63—54
Technical College	Won 66—51

SECOND TEAM

1957 St. John's vs.—

G.H.S.	Lost 74—43
Russell High	Won 66—13

1958 St. John's vs.—

Epworth	Lost 74—43
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15 AND UNDER TEAM

1957 St. John's vs.—

Cordwalles	Lost 118—58
Cordwalles	Lost 104—72

1958 St. John's vs.—

Cordwalles	Won 90—86
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SWIMMING

Captain, 1957: B. HOLMES.

Unfortunately there was no inter-school gala this year because of polio precautions, but we were fortunate enough to be invited to a gala at Girls' High in November. This was a great success and we all enjoyed it.

The inter-house gala, in spite of the weather, was also most enjoyable. Congratulations to Connaught on being the winners.

We have all noticed what an improvement there has been in swimming this year, and for this I think we owe our special thanks to Miss Winkler.

The Progress Cup was awarded to L. Wright and Swimming Badges to W. Clarke and S. Loeser.

Captain, 1958: W. CLARKE.

There has been great interest shown in swimming this season, and thanks to the coaching and encouragement of Miss Winkler, the Seniors succeeded in coming second in the inter-school gala in March. The juniors came fifth in their events.

Two girls were chosen to represent Maritzburg at the Natal Inter-school Gala at Vryheid.

There are some promising swimmers among the juniors, so I hope that next year we shall have even better results at the inter-school gala.

HOCKEY

Captain, 1957: M. DINKELMAN.

Considering that we had to start with almost new teams, it has been a most successful season. It was a great pleasure to see the enthusiasm in this sport throughout the school, even in those who have not been so fortunate as to play for a team.

We were all very disappointed when the match against St. Mary's was cancelled owing to the weather, but a most enjoyable day was spent by three teams at Durban Girls' College.

We had our annual match against Marist College and, as usual, the boys won. The match of the season was played by the Matric girls against the staff. It was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Congratulations go to J. Buchanan-Clarke, W. Clarke, A. Wallis and M. Dinkelman, who were chosen for Maritzburg B team and who were awarded their colours.

Our very sincere thanks go to Miss Winkler for all she has done for us this season. We appreciate very much the active interest she takes in all of us.

Keep up the good hockey spirit and best of luck for 1958.

1957 Hockey Matches

FIRST TEAM

St. John's vs.—

G.H.S.	Lost	0—3
Voortrekker	Lost	0—4
Epworth	Drew	2—2
Tech.	Won	4—0
Collegiate	Won	3—2
St. Anne's	Lost	0—2
Russell High	Won	6—0
Convent	Won	4—0
Wykeham	Lost	1—4
Ixopo	Won	6—2
Durban Girls' College ...	Lost	0—1
Marist College ...	Lost	1—3

SECOND TEAM

St. John's vs.—

G.H.S.	Lost	0—4
Voortrekker	Lost	0—2
Epworth	Lost	0—3
Tech.	Won	1—0
Collegiate	Won	1—0
St. Anne's	Lost	1—2
Convent ...	Won	5—1
Ixopo ...	Drew	0—0
D.G.C.	Lost	0—1

UNDER FIFTEEN

St. John's vs.—

Durban Girls' College ...	Lost	0—1
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The Staff Hockey Match

Quite the highlight of 1957 was the long-awaited Staff Hockey Match. Of course all the members of the team had been spending all their spare time practising very hard, so it was small wonder that everyone was so fit—at the commencement of the match anyway. The actual game taught us many new rules and led to the discovery of many promising young players!

On the arrival of the Staff team an outsider was heard to inquire whether we were having a carnival, but on being informed that it was only their team uniform, she seemed quite satisfied.

They were accompanied by their own percussion band, with Mrs. Hill-Lewis—dressed as a clown—as cheerleader. Miss Hyman was the referee, who impartially umpired both sides. She did excellent work, and, while dividing her attention equally between a large sucker and her whistle, her quick thinking stopped many goals. Whenever she saw Margaret Dinkelman anywhere near the goal posts she simply forgot her sucker and blew loudly and consistently on her whistle.

Miss Caley was very proud of her hat—it must have been new. We all thought it looked very much like a tea cosy.

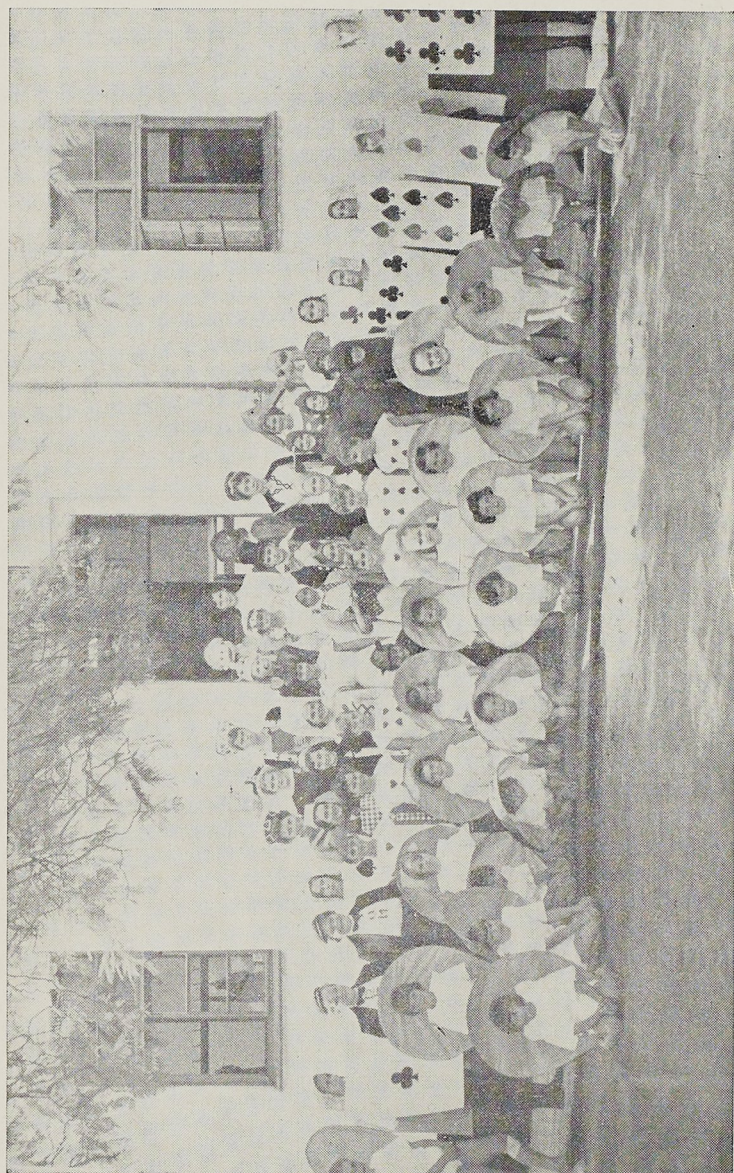
It was a very clean game and there was no cheating whatsoever. One of the discoveries made was that it was much better to play with more than one ball and that four balls served the purpose just as well, if not better. Also during an important match of that description, positions on the field do not matter, and bicycles serve as excellent goalkeepers!

The members of last year's Fifth Form, who composed the St. John's Ambulance Squad, are to be heartily congratulated on their prompt and excellent work, which helped save many lives.

Photographs were taken of the teams; Mrs. Allenbrook in the place of honour in the middle. Although she deserved her colours for her marvellous work between the goal posts, the fact that she had received a little help from one of the day scholar's brothers and Mrs. Franklin's son, prevented this.

Hockey blazers with full colours were awarded to Mrs. Evans, Mrs. Franklin and Miss Savory for their untiring field work. In fact—a jolly good time was had by all.

D. CAMP, Form V.



"ALICE IN WONDERLAND", 1957

PLAY READING GROUP

President: J. SCOTT. Secretary: S. LOESER.

We are most grateful to Miss Kingsley-Hall for starting this Society, which has given such enjoyment at past meetings, and we hope it will continue to do so this year under the kind guidance of Miss Reilly and Miss Quin. We shall miss the enthusiasm of J. Gardner, last year's president, but we shall do our best to maintain a high standard.

At the first meeting in 1957, the staff entertained the members by reading several plays, which were so hilariously funny that at our first meeting in which the girls themselves took part and read "The Monkey's Paw" and "Everybody Comes to Mabel", we found that there was such a large membership that we could hardly fit ourselves into the library.

At other meetings held during 1957, "Freezing a Mother-in-law", "The Spell" and "A Pound on Demand" were read, with the costumes and properties borrowed from the staff!

The Society began 1958 by reading to the whole school on 15th March, "The Bishop's Candlesticks" and "The Grand Cham's Diamond". This meeting was greatly enjoyed, and we hope to hold similar meetings in the future, as it can easily be seen that we have some "budding young actresses" in our midst!

DEBATING SOCIETY

President: GEORGINA ILLING. Secretary: DIANA CAMP.

The Debating Society was started once more early last year under the guidance of Miss Kingsley-Hall. Ruth Wilson was elected as the first President and Evelyn Gray as the first Secretary. From the beginning the Society has been a great success, and meetings are held regularly.

Two friendly inter-school debates were held last year. The first was against Hilton College, who opposed the suggestion that "Throughout history women's actions have been suppressed by men, to the detriment of civilization". St. John's lost this debate. The speakers for St. John's were Evelyn Gray and Jennifer Gardner.

The second debate against Epworth was won by St. John's. The speakers were Wendy Clarke and Jill Scott.

One meeting has already been held this year, which was well attended on account of many new members. The next meeting to be held this term will be a Balloon Debate with one speaker from each form from Form III upwards.

We have a number of promising speakers and, although we were sorry to lose Miss Kingsley-Hall at the end of last year, we are sure that with the help so kindly offered us by Miss Hyman and Miss Caley, the Debating Society will continue to flourish.

WILD LIFE SOCIETY

The school has for several years subscribed to the Society for the Preservation of Wild Life in South Africa. Two years ago the Natal Branch of this Society offered most generous prizes for annual natural history competitions in each of the schools in Natal which subscribe to the Society. As a result of the interest stimulated by these competitions, the St. John's Wild Life Society came into being last May.

Both girls and staff are keenly interested—we have at present over forty members, of whom ten are members of the staff—and there is always a full attendance at our Friday night monthly meetings. Among our guest speakers have been Colonel Vincent, Director of the Natal Parks, Fish and Game Preservation Board, who spoke on Conservation; Professor Bayer, who showed us a delightful series of colour transparencies of the vegetation of Natal; and Dr. Pringle, who had everyone on tenterhooks during his talk on S.A. snakes and their habits. Dr. Pringle also told us how the venom is collected and used in the preparation of anti-snakebite serum.

Other interesting talks were "Grasses and their Varied Uses" and "Butterflies and their Life Histories." A colour film of Kruger National Park was shown at one meeting.

Members pay a small subscription, and it is intended to use this money to build up a reference library of suitable books and magazines. Books purchased to date are *Wild Life of South Africa* and *Animal Africa*, and it has been decided to subscribe to the magazine "*Veld and Vlei*".

E. R. FRANKLIN.

GUIDING AT ST. JOHN'S

This Company was only started three years ago, at the beginning of 1955, and because the interest in Guiding has continued, we now have over 20 Guides. Granted not everyone who joined is still a Guide (and I think that that is rather a pity), but there are a few who have been Guides for nearly two years now, and I'm pleased to say that there are many new members from last year and again this year.

1957 was a Centenary year, a special occasion for Guides and Scouts all over the world. It was 100 years since the birth of the Founder of Scouting, Lord Robert Baden Powell. Three of our Patrol Leaders attended a camp at the new Guide Camp site, Kwetu, at Hay Paddock, and in September we all went for a hike to Kwetu, and had such fun boiling billies of water, cooking sausages on sticks and toasting marshmallows and marie biscuits over the embers.

This year, on Thinking Day, Saturday, 22nd February, the joint birthday of Lord and Lady Baden Powell (the World Chief Guide) we had a special ceremony at our meeting, and then in the evening we had a film show for the boarders and Guides in the Hall. Also present that night were several important guests—Mrs. Bell, District Commissioner for Maritzburg; Miss G. Stead, Guider at Epworth and the person who started Guiding at St. John's, Mrs. Holliday, the Guiders from the St. Mary's Company, and about 10 Guides from the Scottsville Company. The slides were of Guiding in all parts of the world—handicapped Guides at Camp in England, our Chalet (the Guide Home in Switzerland), the Centenary Camp at Windsor, Non-European African Guiding in S.A., the S.A. Centenary Camp at Somerset West, and Guiding in Maritzburg. It really was grand meeting the Scottsville Guides at tea afterwards, and I think we all enjoyed the evening very much.

St. John's Company is now one of five companies in Maritzburg, Epworth, Scottsville, St. Peter's and St. Mary's being the others. We meet on Saturday mornings from 11.15 to 1 o'clock, and we should be very happy to welcome anyone who is interested in Guiding to our Company. Let's try to make St. John's a really first class Company, Guides!

GILLIAN M. KIRCHNER, Guider.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE OPENING OF THE PROVINCIAL COUNCIL

After the rather austere front presented by the grey stone facade of the Provincial Council buildings, the richness of the foyer came as rather a surprise. Being shepherded hastily through it, I had a swift impression of a glistening white marble bust standing out in startling contrast to the sombre richness of the dark red hangings and carpet and the solid-looking comfort of two large armchairs. We clattered up a lino-covered staircase after a little white-haired, black-coated Dickens figure, and were ushered into a gallery bounded by a graceful sweeping curve of polished wood topping a delicate wrought-iron balustrade. I was immediately struck by the dignity and grace of the red-carpeted chamber and especially

by the beauty of the far wall, which was built up of graceful wrought iron work, backed by the same dark red hangings.

Signs of life beneath us were few. Apart from a few elderly Councillors who hurried in and out, seating themselves at one of the leather-upholstered chairs which were set behind two rows of highly polished tables on each side of the room, the chamber retained its impressive stillness.

A precursor of the councillors who were soon to fill the room was a little old man who walked slowly in, settled himself comfortably in his seat, glanced perfunctorily at a note which was marring the immaculate whiteness of his blotter with a little yellow square, and then busied himself about the serious business of catching his mid-morning forty winks. A sense of premonition seized me as I watched this process. If the councillors went to sleep before the meeting had even started, what kind of council was this going to be? I had a nightmarish vision of double ranks of little men fast asleep in the big black chairs, with serious provincial matters lying undecided while they blissfully whiled away the time in dreaming. As the chamber filled up with animated councillors, however, shaking each other heartily by the hand as if they had not met for years, although the little old man was still asleep, the soporific atmosphere he had created was banished.

The sudden incessant ringing of harsh electric bells all over the building caused me to start momentarily. The bell on the landing immediately outside the gallery seemed to have some defect, but, in spite of numerous coughings and splutterings, it tried valiantly to perform its duty, and added generally to the discordance of the harsh sound. This ringing, which continued for about five minutes, caused an added influx of elderly or middle-aged men, with the exception of a few, dark, sharp-featured young politicians. The councillors formed little groups all over the floor, engaged in animated conversation or else in serious discussion. A second before the bells stopped ringing, they all melted miraculously away, and were suddenly standing silently in front of their chairs. A Dickensian usher appeared from somewhere beneath me, weighed down by a huge mace, which, in its impressiveness, added to his anonymity. The Chairman followed him with two clerks and yet another tail-coated official. While the mace was carefully lowered into two holders on a large table in the centre of the far end of the room, the Chairman, a solid man in a yellow-edged gown, mounted the carpeted steps onto a dais immediately opposite us. When he and the Council had bowed to each other, and a prayer had been said, the President asked the clerks to usher in the Administrator. After a muffled announcement from beneath me, the clerks re-appeared with His Honour the Administrator, and the formalities of the meeting commenced.

Half an hour later the Administrator was finishing off the second reading of a financial ordinance, the high-backed bench which I was

sitting on was feeling *very* hard and the atmosphere in general was very inert. When, however, a dark-haired young man started an animated attack on the financial approach of the Council, all the audience started to wake up. No sooner had he sat down after delivering a long speech, in which he decried the fact that Native hospitalization was free, at great cost to the Province, than another similar-looking man stood up conspicuously and commenced a level, even-tempered reply. The councillors were rapidly but inconspicuously assuming the air of slightly bored and superior school-boys, every now and then breaking their pose to scribble hasty, urgent notes to one another, until their formerly immaculate blotters turned into a civilized jungle of papers.

... "To cut down on the hospitalization costs, we must get to the root of the matter. Take, for example, the Native reserves—neglected by the Governemnt, conditions are appalling." Heatedly: "Have you ever been to one?"

"Yes, he comes from one, Mr. Chairman!"

In this vein the meeting continued, with the subject under discussion fading gradually further and further away. At every new statement by the speaker there was an outburst of muttered remarks by the opposition. One middle-aged schoolboy in particular, leaning languidly back in his chair, was responsible for many bursts of laughter from Council and spectators alike. After a short reply by a voice from the nether regions, and some of the muttered replies passed, there was a short pause, and then an ordinary-looking man rocketed violently to his feet:

"Meneer die Voorsitter . . . en hy sê dat die naturel sy hospitaal fooie betaal deur sigarette, en klere . . . en . . ."

"And dagga."

"Ja, en dagga te koop."

Wandering further and further from the subject, and nearer to a straightforward party attack at every fresh statement, he commenced his speech, growing rapidly more heated and starting to gesticulate wildly, to the peril of his neighbours. At every fresh crop of remarks from the opposition, he gave a contemptuous snort and launched himself again with:

"Meneer die Voorsitter",

or, on one occasion:

"Ag, man, bly stil!"

To frequent reminders by the Chairman to remain on the subject, he merely said:

"Maar, Meneer die Voorsitter . . ." and commenced with whatever he was saying. He was still at it when, reluctantly, we had to leave. He must have been forcibly returned to his seat, however, for, as we clattered down the stairs, the even voice of the Vice-President followed us:

"Mr. Chairman . . ."

E. GRAY, Form VI.



FANS, PLEASE NOTE !

One-beat; two-beat; three-beat; rock-rock;
 Hear the rhythm go.
 Round and round with mouths wide open
 Watch the figures roll.
 Underfoot and overhead with
 Bleary, vacant gaze.
 Using faces, feet and fingers,
 Smothering the soul.

A. BRABY, Form VI.

PERSONALITY PARADE

I put my suitcases under the green bunk and sat down in the train compartment. I was looking forward to the train journey ahead, and I glanced about me at my fellow-passengers. There were three of them, and they all looked so nice and kind that I began to wonder what their backgrounds were like.

Next to me sat a young girl looking very happy and smart. She had a large diamond ring on the third finger of her left hand which she often admired, and in my mind I pictured her romance . . .

Her fiancé was also young, and struggling to make ends meet so that they could get married soon. They were very much in love, and perhaps he would be there to meet her when she arrived at her destination.

In the seat opposite sat an elderly lady who looked sad and wise, and I thought that she probably had no close friends or family left, and had devoted her life to helping others.

Next to the old lady sat a middle-aged woman, who was the typical "house-wife". She was plump and rather untidy, and I liked the way her mouth turned up at the corners, and the network of laughter lines around her eyes.

Turning my gaze back to the young girl, I looked at her lovely engagement ring, until I became aware that she was regarding me from under her lashes. Flushing slightly, I turned away, and the girl started the conversation by asking how far I was travelling. Eventually the talk got back to her engagement, and she told me that she was going to marry a young man the following month. "You must be very much in love," I said, but she answered, "Oh, dear me, no! I don't believe in that sort of thing. One thing I know about my fiancé, is that I know he will be able to give me all the things I want from life, because he's very wealthy." I did feel a little disappointed in her, but as it was not unusual for me to over-rate people, the feeling soon passed.

The elderly lady who was sitting opposite joined in the conversation and she and the girl found that they both knew an acquaintance. She said she had been staying with this friend, and therefore I listened in shocked surprise to her gossip about the woman whose hospitality she had been receiving for the past few weeks. She mentioned some nasty vices, and tore her supposed friend's character to shreds in front of us. I was ashamed to remember that I had imagined her as one who would help others.

When the train stopped at one of the junctions, a poor, ragged old Native, holding up a basket containing a few beautifully carved ornaments, came to the window of our compartment. The housewife leaned out of the window, pointed to a wooden lion and asked "How much?" The old man lifted it reverently from the basket, put his head on one side, and considered it. I could see that it was his best and biggest work, and he even seemed a little reluctant to sell it. Eventually he answered, "Thirteen-and-six", but the woman, feigning astonishment, bargained with him and beat down the price to ten shillings. Just at that moment the train whistled, and the woman, taking a ten-shilling note from her purse, held it up. As the train began to move, the old Native held out his lion in one hand and stretched out his other, palm upward, to receive the money. The woman took the ornament, withdrew the hand holding the ten-shilling note and sat down as the train gathered speed.

I looked back at the Native, who was still standing with his hand partly out, looking after the departing train with a look of hurt disbelief on his face. The woman was sitting laughing over her cleverness and she took out a handkerchief to wipe the tears away from her eyes, at the same time returning the ten-shilling note to her purse.

It was with relief that I climbed from the train, and I thought how very wrong I had been in summing up the characters of the three people who had shared a compartment with me.

A. BRABY, Form VI.

MY HOBBIES

There are many people in the world who have strange and unusual hobbies. These hobbies often take the form of collecting something such as insects, cheese labels, sample wine and liqueur bottles, bottle tops and corks.

I am a collector too: I collect different types of seeds. I have seeds which I have collected from all parts of the Union and Southern Rhodesia. My favourite seed is that of the "Oudtshoorn Cracker Bush," which has a square papery case, pink in colour and filled with air. Attached to the stem inside the case is a very small seed. I have about four hundred seeds in my collection; many of them are brightly coloured, while some have feathery parachutes. Some have small rings on either side of the seed. One type of seed in particular in my collection grows wild in Natal; clustering at the ends of small dainty twigs branching off the main stem, which is rather notched and a soft grey in colour, are found the tiny seeds. They are about half an inch in size with four tiny rather flimsy wings. In the clusters some seeds are a soft maroon while others are a pale greeny-yellow. When the wind blows through the trees or someone touches them they rustle like tissue paper when it is crushed together.

Another facet of my hobby is trying to grow seeds which do not normally grow along the coast. I start the seeds in vermiculite, which is a special substance for germinating seeds. I plant the seeds out and wait eagerly for them to germinate. Some have to be watered every day while others are succulent and therefore require very little water. I have had fair success in growing the seeds and I get great delight out of seeing one seed germinate and grow, eventually, into a plant.

I am very keen on the photography of plants, trees and scenery. In fact, though I take a great many photographs of people I dislike it. Whenever I go anywhere I take my camera in case there is a fascinating tree, a beautiful scene, some flowers massed in colour or a well-planned garden.

Another aspect of my hobby is collecting flowers. Having pressed them, I stick them into large books, each with its name below it.

M. CROOKES, Form VI.

DAWN

The sky was swathed in a mantle of gold
Heralding the approach of the sun;
The sky with its ever passionate soul
Exalting its creator, God the Son.

Cool and clear in the morning air,
Crisp and sparkling the streamlets ran,
Bubbling and gurgling in sheer delight
To soothe the weary eyes of man.

And so, at the birth of each new day
Lift up your hearts to God and say :
"We thank thee, Lord, thou King of Heaven,
For all Thou hast promised, blessed and forgiven."

L. STEYN, Form VI.

AN EXPERIENCE WITH A WILD ANIMAL

It was during the Easter holidays in 1954 that Tweetie, our little korhaan, was found. An old Native from the farm had picked him up after the mower had broken two of his toes and brought him to us.

My mother, brother and I bandaged his toes carefully with elastoplast and coaxed him to eat a grasshopper. He did not seem to want any more, so we put him in a box next to the stove, where he seemed to be quite happy.

He was very timid for a few days, but every now and then he would make his little characteristic chirp, and so he got his name.

After about four days he became very friendly, and when we came in one evening we saw, much to our surprise, that Tweetie had discarded his box and had made a comfortable bed in Rock, our English Setter's fur. From that day our family never ceased to fondle him. He used to love it and always came back for more. In the mornings he would jump on to the bed, blinking and chirping, and would contentedly settle down in the eiderdown. One day he made a new discovery in his explorations. He found that it was much warmer under the bedclothes, so every morning Tweetie would scramble under the clothes and go to sleep in a comfortable little nook.

Tweetie used to love his walks every day, and would follow us round with the dogs. If he was left behind he would chirp loudly and flutter up from behind. When he was walking in the long grass, a grasshopper might jump up and Tweetie would gulp it down greedily. He would always be ready to catch an unfortunate cricket if one of us picked up a stone which had covered one.

Tweetie used to hate it when we went out and always seemed to know if we were going, for he would sit in the corner, looking very forlorn. On our return we would always be warmly greeted. While the dogs barked, Tweetie would flutter round and chirp gaily.

During the following term at school I always looked forward to hearing news of Tweetie, but one day the news was bad. While my parents were away he had felt thirsty and on trying to get water from the fishpond, had fallen in and drowned.

We have had many other birds, but never another one like Tweetie.

G. ILLING, Form VI.
(Written in 1957.)

AN UNUSUAL EXPERIENCE

It was very early one morning in July and it was very cold. The only reason that the whole family was out of bed was the fact that this was our first day in the Kruger National Park and we were all eager to see as many lions and elephants as we possibly could. As it happened, we did not see either. However, what we did see on this July morning was a sight not often witnessed.

We drove out of the gates of the camp and headed north. We could not have travelled for more than six miles when our attention was drawn by a faint movement in the grass on the right-hand side of the road. It was a large cat of some sort and I immediately thought it to be a lion. On consulting the illustrated guidebook, however, we found it was a female cheetah with four cubs. As cheetah are naturally shy, it was certainly unusual for it to be so close to the road. We decided to stay and watch it for a while, and thus we were able to see a wonderful example of wild life which is not often witnessed.

After her first wary scrutiny of the car, the cheetah dismissed us with a flick of her tail and returned to the problem which was exercising her mind.

On the opposite side of the road was a herd of impala, some twenty in number, a smaller herd of blue wildebeeste and about fifteen ostriches. The cheetah's problem was to cross the road unobserved by the unfortunate animals she was stalking. Suddenly she seemed to make a decision and darted across the road with lightning speed, the four cubs straggling along after her. Luck must have been on her side that morning, as the wind was blowing in her direction and she was able to move quite near to the unsuspecting animals before they noticed anything amiss, her winter coat serving as an excellent camouflage in the long, brown grass.

An impala was the first to see her, and with a toss of its dainty head, it was off, followed by the rest of the impala and the blue wildebeeste. The ostriches, too, seemed to be inspired as they ran along, lifting their long legs high off the ground. This was the one and only time I have ever seen ostriches run, and these must surely have set a good example of high speed.

Yet for all their efforts, none of the herbivorous animals could match the speed with which the cheetah ran, its small head stretched forward and the whole of its streamlined body moving in perfect unison, making every movement a beauty to behold.

Step by step it gained on the fleeing figures in front until with a huge bound it landed on the back of a tiring impala. Within a matter of seconds the buck was dead. The cheetah now dragged its victim behind a clump of trees and was lost to sight, the four little cubs bringing up the rear.

That was an experience which none of us will ever forget and one which I doubt it will ever be our privilege to witness again. I considered it well worth getting up so early in the morning to see.

D. CAMP, Form V.

(Written in 1957)

DIE VELD

Die veld verander gedurig. Behalwe die veranderings van seisoen na seisoen, verander dit van môre na aand; van dag na dag en van oomblik na oomblik.

Gedurende die dag onder die warm son wat daarop skyn is die veld stowwerig en bruin. Die doringbome lyk heeltemaal natuurlik alhoewel hulle 'n eienaardige fatsoen het.

Maar as die maan verskyn is die uitsig weer verander. Die veld neem 'n spookagtige blou-silver kleur aan terwyl die doringbome, wat aan die een kant 'n swart skaduwee het, soos spoke lyk, en die wind wat deur hulle suis herinner mens aan 'n treurlied.

Eendag as mens in die veld gaan wandel skyn die son vanuit 'n blou hemel op die klein veldblommetjies. Die sonbesies, wat in die doringbome sit, sing die hele dag deur.

Die volgende dag is die hemel bewolk en die blomme wat die vorige dag gepryk het is verlep. Die sonbesies is doodstil in die doringbome wat, alhoewel hulle tevore stowwerig gelyk het, nou groen lyk. In stede van die gesing van die sonbesies word die gekwaak van die paddas gehoor.

Die gedurige veranderings kan ook deur 'n geïnteresseerde persoon gesien word. Een oomblik is die gras roerloos stil, die volgende dans dit terwyl 'n sagte windjie daardeur waai. As mens na die grond kyk kan jy ook veranderings sien. Skielik hardloop 'n mier oor 'n stuk grond en dan is dit weg; nog miere volg die voorloper. Sodra hulle werk klaar is kom hulle sukkel-sukkel met grassade aan en dan verdwyn hulle weer.

So is dit altyd in die veld. Dit verander so veel van oomblik na oomblik; van dag na dag; van môre na aand en van seisoen na seisoen dat mens nooit van die veld moeg kan word nie.

JOAN ABBOTT, Vorm V.

HOOGMOED VOOR 'N VAL

Alte seker is Johan trots op sy fiets want dit is mos nuut en hy kan, of so het hy op hierdie tydstop gedink, nogal oulike fratse daarop uitvoer. Hy ry spoggerig die pad af en daar die meisies hom almal aanmoedig, haal hy allerhande toertjies uit. Hy geniet natuurlik ten volle al die bewondering en word al hoe roekeloser. Hy is nog hard besig om 'n paar Kaapse draaie te maak toe sy agterwiel onder hom uitgly en hy setaan neer dat die aarde onder hom so dreun. Sy klere is besmeer en hy is vol knevspotte, maar waaroor hy hom die meeste bekommer is die feit dat sy nuwe fiets beskadig is. Skaam en baie verleë stap hy sleepvoetend terug huis toe.

DIANA CAMP, Form V.

A HAPPY DAY DURING THE HOLIDAYS

"What a beautiful day!" I thought, as I looked out of my bedroom window. Today Dad had promised to take me to the Umkomaas paddock, about ten miles away from the house. This particular paddock has the Umkomaas River forming its boundary.

We saddled the horses, Tickey and Martini, and set off, feeling that we were great explorers who were travelling into the unknown. To me it was the unknown, as the farm is so big that there are parts on which I have never set foot before.

The Umkomaas valley is very beautiful and unspoilt. The only living things to be seen on that morning were game and cattle. Dad showed me his favourite fishing spots, and when we tried to make the horses walk along the sand by the river, they were indignant, as they imagined that we wanted to cross the swollen river.

We stopped for lunch by a sulphur spring. Cattle love this water, but the horses did not, and kept sniffing enquiringly at the strong sulphur smell coming from the stream.

We passed the "mysteries" of our farm. They are great mounds measuring about twenty square feet. We think they are "mass graves" of either Natives or some unfortunate party that had a battle there. One day we shall dig into those mounds and then we shall see whose theory was right.

We arrived home at four o'clock and enjoyed a good tea. Dad was feeling very stiff, but, luckily, I did not, as I rode every day. I suffered only from the discomforts of sunburn!

M. CATCHPOLE, Form III.

A HIGHWAYMAN'S ADVENTURE

It was nearly six o'clock! A young, masked man stood quietly behind a gnarled old oak tree which grew at the side of the road.

Suddenly he heard a faint rumble, which became louder every minute. Quickly Dick Turpin, for it was he, jumped on his horse, Black Bess, and drew his guns. A second later a coach drawn by six horses rounded the bend in the road. Black Bess stepped out into the road and the coach came to an abrupt halt.

"Your money, or your life!" snapped Dick! The next moment he received a great surprise, for from the coach sprang the Bow Street Runners, the deadliest enemies of all highwaymen.

Dick just stared at them for a second and then turned Black Bess and galloped off as fast as possible.

When Dick had gone about half a mile he met Tom King, who was also galloping. He had also tried to hold up a coach, and the same thing had happened to him.

"They are riding after us on the horses from the coach!" Tom said, as they galloped on together.

Yes, and the horses were fast too, for in a few minutes the Runners had nearly overtaken them! It was a long, hard chase, but at last they threw their pursuers off.

As they were riding slowly on again, they met a band of outlaws whom they knew. In a few moments they had devised a plan to punish the Bow Street Runners.

Turning their horses, they again rode off, but this time along the way they had just come. In about ten minutes they had caught up with the Runners. They closed in around them, and suddenly appeared with a gun in each hand.

"Hand over your money and valuables!" Dick called gaily. "We have not eaten for two days, and need money to buy food, so that we do not go hungry!"

The Bow Street Runners were furious, but they could do nothing. When Dick had relieved them of their valuables, they were tied up and set on their horses. The horses were given a slap on the back and they trotted off.

As they were riding back to their hideout, Dick Turpin said, "Even if we did not get as many valuables as we thought we should, we have had our revenge on the Bow Street Runners! Come! Let us go and buy food to celebrate this victory with a feast!"

THE BATTLE AT CORNFORTH HILL

On the 18th of July my great-grandfather, Frank Thompson, was living at Cornforth Hill, Griqualand West. Cornforth Hill was named after Frank's home in Yorkshire.

One day while Frank's father was visiting him a Native messenger arrived. The messenger was from a man named Hunter, who lived about ten miles away. The letter which he brought said that they were likely to be attacked. Frank thanked the boy and then told everyone that they would take three hours' watch each. All the Natives fled, except for three Koranna boys, who were from a friendly tribe.

That night Umbota, one of the Koranna boys, woke Frank to say that he heard the sound of hooves. Frank immediately woke everyone. He fired warning shots into the air, then he found that they were Redcoats. He was taken to the captain, who told him that he must never fire unless he was certain who was coming. The Redcoats stayed for three days.

The next day a Native boy called Magali arrived. He told Frank that the night before his father had listened to two native chiefs talking. They had said that they were going to attack Cornforth Hill the next day.

Not five minutes after Magali had gone, Frank heard the sound of Natives arriving. He ordered everyone to their posts. Thirty Natives approached the front, one hundred and fifty took cover in the donga. They had shot down about fifty when they noticed some Natives creeping up behind them. They set fire to the thatched roof at the back of the house, and others set fire to the front.

Then they decided that the only thing to do was to make a dash for it. Frank said that his father could go first, then his cousin William, then himself, then Umbota and, last of all, the other two Koranna boys. His father went first. When he was about thirty yards in the open he received a bullet wound in his leg; he stumbled, but ran on.

Cousin William was next, but the last Frank saw of him he was being surrounded by Natives.

Then Frank ran out. He was nearing some bushes when he was shot in the ribs. The bullet came out of his back. But the Natives did not go after him because they saw Umbota come out of the house. Frank's wound was bleeding badly, so he put his thumb into it. He thought for a minute and then decided that the only thing to do was to climb into a well. He climbed into it, and kept only his head and eyes above water.

About five minutes later Umbota came along. He told Frank to climb out and run into the long grass. Frank answered that he could not, because the thumb which he had stuck in the bullet hole

was caught between the ribs. So Umbota let down his hand and Frank caught hold of it with his free one. Umbota pulled him up and he ran towards a hole under a bush.

He lay there panting, and after a while he lost consciousness. When he came to, he realised that he must walk to a farm ten miles away. On the road he was picked up by a friendly Native.

He reached the farm, only to find that they were in danger of attack. Mr. Spalding, the farmer, said that his wife was too dangerous with a gun. Frank was forced to lie on a bed and pot at the Natives through a hole in the wall, although he was delirious. There were only three guns in the house, which were used by Mr. Spalding, his son and Frank, who could only shoot when he was not fainting. At about seven o'clock the next morning Frank said that he thought he heard a bugle call, but Mrs. Spalding, who was loading his gun for him, said that he must have imagined it. Five minutes later she heard it too, so she went to tell her husband. He said that they must have imagined it. A few minutes later they all heard it, and then they realised that it was the Redcoats. They drove the Natives away and told Frank that his father had been killed, but William was still alive.

Later all recovered from their wounds. Cornforth Hill still stands, but now it has a tin roof.

S. SEYMOUR, Form I.

MY SCHOOL

The name of my school is St. John's High School; it is situated in Scottsville. As you come in the drive-way you see the Hall, which is a rather big building, then there is the Kindergarten and then the Junior School and Mrs. Evans' office. The Junior School is a lovely building with wide verandahs all round and a quadrangle in the centre. The Senior School is a completely different double-storey building. Then there is the house and the Domestic Science room.

St. John's has a lovely swimming bath which is used nearly all the time, and we are fortunate to have five tennis courts as well. We also have a Chapel which the Sisters and School use. There are big playgrounds with two swings and two see-saws.

St. John's is a very happy school. I like it very much, and sometimes in the holidays I long to come back.

G. BARKER, Form. I.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF MR. TOLLY, THE BUS CONDUCTOR

I am Mr. Tolly, a bus conductor in the employ of the Pietermaritzburg Corporation. My route is along the roads in the suburb of Scottsville and then I go through town to the Prestbury terminus. I then return to Electricity House. My working hours vary throughout the weeks, but on the day I am going to describe I started at 8 a.m., with a break for lunch, and finished at 5 p.m. I am going to tell you about some of the people that travelled on the bus that day.

At about half-past eight, a rather haughty young girl stepped onto the bus. I supposed she was going to work in an office. She had blonde hair, green eyes and very pointed features. She wore a gay red skirt with a black top and black low-heeled shoes. Another young girl in the same outfit sat down beside her and started to chat. I presumed they worked in the same business, as they were dressed alike.

Later in the day a middle-aged woman with a small child of about four years stepped onto the bus. I heard the child say something to her mother about me. She called me the inductor, and the inspector, who was on the bus at that moment, the conspector. Her mother tried to make her say conductor and inspector, but she refused, so her mother gave it up. When we reached the market place, they left the bus and later I saw the woman struggling to hold her well-loaded basket and to keep her child next to her.

Just before my lunch hour, a Zulu boy rang the bell and came down the stairs. A little way before the bus-stop he saw a friend of his and jumped off the bus. I heard a cry of pain and saw he had hurt himself, so I asked the bus driver to stop the bus. A passenger ran to a telephone booth near by and called a doctor. The doctor reported that the boy had broken his leg. An ambulance was called and the boy was driven to hospital.

At three o'clock a crowd of small schoolboys got onto the bus. One boy, who was rather a "toughie", started to fight with another boy. I put a stop to the fight and gave them a "ticking off". When the culprit who had started the fight left the bus, he gave me an angry look and called me a "spoil-sport."

At the end of that day, I was glad to have finished work, as it had been a very hot and tiring day.

P. STEWART, Form Ia.

BUFF, THE FAWN

I was born in a glade in the middle of Spring. The new grass felt soft and springy and made a very comfortable bed. When I first opened my eyes and looked around me, I saw my mother, whose eyes were kind and gentle, with a sparkle of hope in them. Over my head were the great boughs of an old oak tree. On my right was a bubbling stream that gurgled and sparkled in the sun. On my left was the thicket, beautiful because it was springtime. The scent of the blossoms reached my nose—what a delightful smell!

I struggled to find my feet, but toppled over. After many tries I was quite breathless, but something inside me told me to go on trying. I heaved myself up; at last I was on my feet. I took a few shaky steps and then fell down again. Up I got, and this time I managed to reach my mother, who had been watching me quietly all the time. I had a drink and then fell down beside her and went to sleep.

Many days passed, walking, sleeping, drinking and playing with my mother. Soon I learnt to eat grass and play with other fawns. Often we went to exploring parties, always trotting back to tell our mothers what we had found. One day I found something very exciting, an old bird's nest, which had fallen from a tree. When I went to ask my mother what it was, I found her lying very still under a tree and I asked her to come and look at the bird's nest, but she did not move. I ran about crying, then out of the bush came a man with a gun and dragged my mother away. I followed but he waved his hands about so much that I was frightened and ran away. For two days I did not eat or drink or even explore with my friends.

On the third day a man came into the clearing where I was lying. He searched the bushes round me and then came up to me, talking quietly, and he said, "Poor little thing, is your mother dead? If she is I'll take you home and you can be a birthday present for Jane".

He picked me up and took me to a queer contraption with four round wheels which I learned later was a jeep. He sat down on the seat and placed me on the seat beside him. He started the engine and I jumped up, but he pushed me down again very gently.

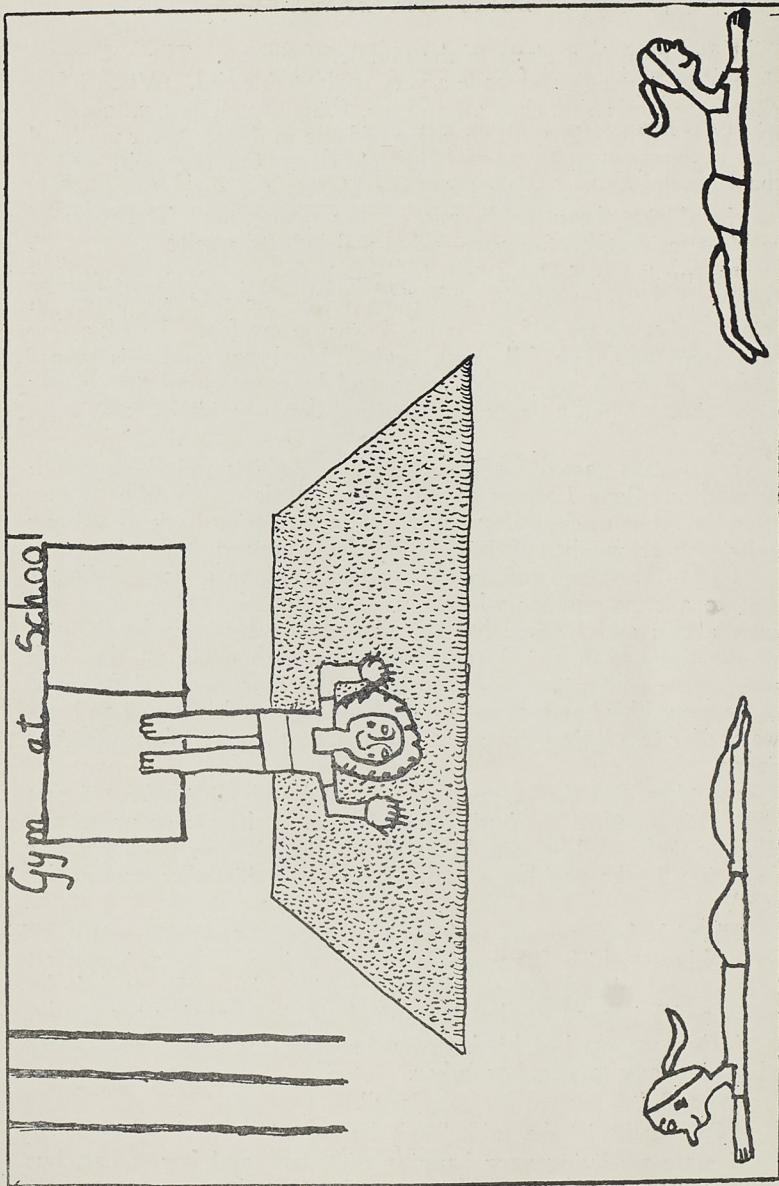
When we reached his house, a little girl, whom I found later to be Jane, came to meet her father.

He said, "A present for you, Jane".

"Oh, Daddy!" she said, "isn't he sweet?"

I am now living very happily with Jane and her father, but how I wish my mother were here to enjoy it too!

D. JAMES, Form I.



AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A JERSEY

I was knitted by an old lady. She sold me to a shop, where I sat in the window watching the people passing. Many of them stopped and said, "What a beautiful pale blue jersey!" The next day I was bought by a young girl. Ah! many were the times I was worn to the park, to school and to many other interesting places. At school I met another dark green jersey, who was very ugly, I thought.

After about a year a bright red jersey came to live in my drawer and I was only worn when my owner helped paint the fence and did odd jobs. Then, about six months later, I was stuffed in the rubbish bin, put on a big lorry and taken on a very bumpy ride. So here I am, sitting on a dust heap with tin cans all around me. I wonder what will happen to me next?

G. KURZ, Std. 4.

GNOMES

Gnomes are dressed in greens and yellows,
Kind, merry and bright little fellows,
The giant is strong
And broad and long,
And loud and long he bellows.

G. SCHOUTEN, Std. 4.

MRS. HICKLE

Mrs. Hickle
ate a pickle,
and it cost her a nickle,
then the pickle
began to tickle
poor old Mrs. Hickle.

G. SCHOUTEN, Std. 4.

MR. BUNNY

Mr. Bunny
Keeps his money
in his tummy.
Funny Mr. Bunny.

G. SCHOUTEN, Std. 4.

OUR HORSE

I had a horse called Crackers,
He cost me eighteen smackers;
I caught four fleas and then three bees
Upon that horse's poor old knees!

F. LUND, Std. 4.

WHAT MY SCHOOL BAG SAID TO ME

"On Tuesday when you got out of the bus, Lee, you left me behind and I had to travel by myself. I went past a lot of houses and stores. The bus went round another school, but it was not your school, and I wondered where I was. The bus stopped for a little while and went on again. Then I saw your school and I was so glad to see you waiting at the bus-stop to get me off the bus."

LEE HARRISON, Std. 3.
(written when in Std. 2)

MY DOG

I have a black spaniel about five years old. He is a very good-tempered dog with a wavy coat and long ears. His name is Paddy. When he was two years old he was run over by a car and had his hip broken. The Vet. had to operate on him and put a steel pin in his hip. He was very sick for three weeks, but he slowly got better and now he walks without ever a limp. We all love our dog very much. He loves us to play with him with a ball and chases it all over the grass. I take him for walks and he runs on ahead of me and looks back to see if I am coming. We take him on our holidays because he frets so much if we leave him behind. The other day he caught three big rats in the field next to our house and was so proud of himself.

HEATHER MACLEOD, Std. 2.

MY GARDEN

In my garden grow flowers and shrubs. There are spider-webs, bees, snails and birds. Spiders make webs. Bees sit on the flowers. The snails eat our vegetables and flowers. There is a big tree with a swing on it. Every morning a little bird comes and sings me awake. Its nest is in that tree.

RETHA COETZEE, Std. 2.

ST. JOHN'S OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

BALANCE SHEET AS AT 31st DECEMBER, 1957

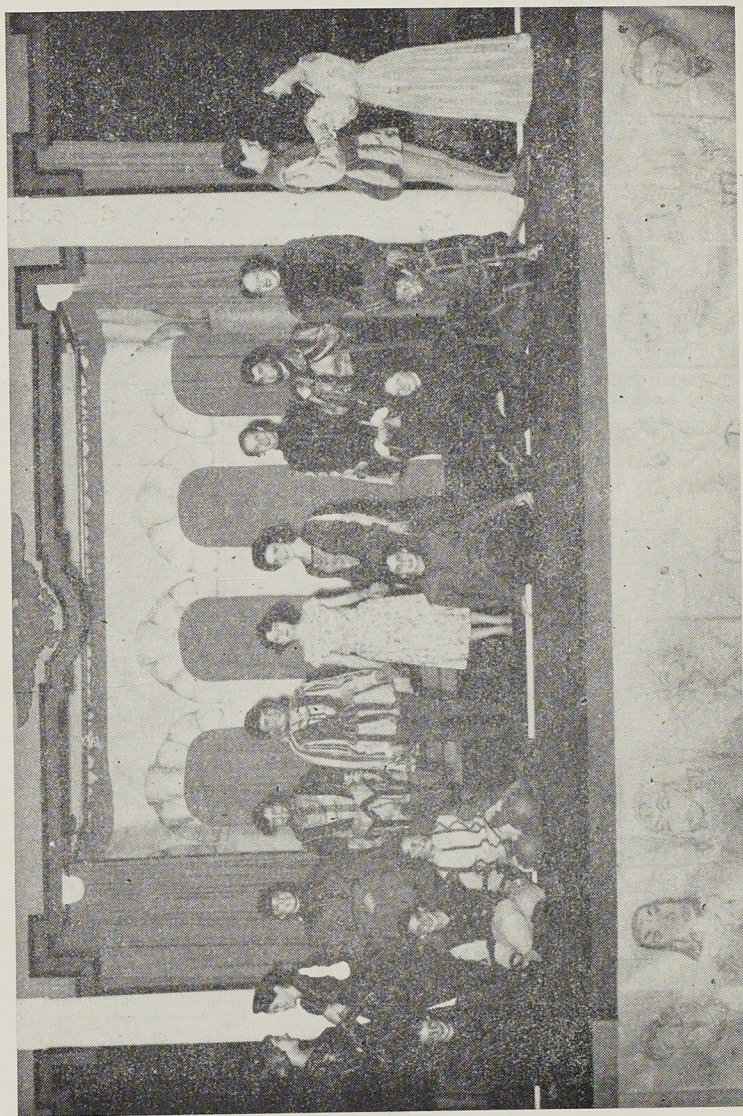
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Bursary Fund	69	0	3			
Add: Amount invested	1,175	0	0			
				1,244	0	3
Life Membership	14	4	1			
Add: Amount invested	600	0	0			
Association account				43	0	11
Magazine account				19	11	3
Jubilee Fête account				45	1	1
				£1,965	17	7

Represented by:

Cash on hand				43	3	4
Cash at Savings Bank				147	14	3
City Permanent Building Society—						
“A” Shares, 18 at £50	900	0	0			
“B” Shares, 27 at £25	675	0	0			
				1,575	0	0
United Building Society—						
2 Shares at £50				100	0	0
Johannesburg Building Society—						
4 Shares at £25				100	0	0
				£1,965	17	7

D. T. STREEK, *Chairman.*

S. BARRAS, *Hon. Treasurer.*



The Taming of the Shrew, 1957



ST. JOHN'S OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

26th Annual Report

By now the Fête held on the 11th of May, 1957, is old news. Our target was £1,000—we made £1,545 1s. 1d., a truly wonderful effort, for which we sincerely thank everyone—Old Girls, past parents, present parents, the girls at school and the staff who spurred them on. We gave the school £1,500 and the balance we kept as a nucleus for the next Fête!

May the 12th was THE day when we celebrated Mass, had breakfast with the school and held our Annual General Meeting afterwards. Fifty-six members were present.

The following were elected to the Association Committee:—

Mrs. D. Streek, Chairman.

Mrs. C. Davis, Vice-Chairman.

Mrs. J. Hamilton, Secretary.

Miss S. Barras, Treasurer.

Mrs. L. Medway and Mrs. E. Galliers, Durban Branch Representatives.

Miss M. A. A'Bear and Miss M. Simkins, Pietermaritzburg Branch Representatives, the latter having also been elected Hon. Life Vice-President to the Association in 1956.

The major item discussed at the A.G.M. was the Old Girls' Bursary Fund, which it was felt should be made known and more readily available to the daughters of Old Girls. The Association Committee obtained legal advice and the rules as they stand now are printed below. We have called for applications from Old Girls, but as yet have had no response. We would appreciate it if members would tell non-members that they are welcome to apply.

The 1958/59 bursary was awarded to Elizabeth Buchan, with Nell Stewart completing the second year of her bursary.

Our Life Membership was increased by 26 during 1957, bringing our total to 181, and we had 14 new Annual Members, bringing that total to 56; in other words, we have 236 members at the moment. We seldom, if ever, have a resignation, but annual members are automatically dropped after lapsing for three years.

Our Association Committee (Durban and Maritzburg representatives) have met regularly each quarter.

Our Balance Sheet reflects the strong financial position of the Association. During the year we increased the amounts invested on behalf of the Bursary and Life Membership Funds by £75 and £150 respectively, and it is our aim to continue this policy until the interest from these funds covers the annual cost of bursaries and Life Members' magazines. Our overall assets were increased by £50 during the year.

This satisfactory state of affairs reflects great credit on our Hon. Treasurer, Miss Sybil Barras, whom I thank for her efficient and cheerful zeal.

My thanks also go to all members of the Committee and in particular to Mrs. Jean Hamilton, our Hon. Secretary.

D. T. STREEK.

ST. JOHN'S OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

RULES FOR BURSARY FUND

1. This Association shall make available a minimum sum of £80 per annum (to be known as the Old Girls' Bursary Fund) for the provision of bursaries at St. John's High School.
2. This fund shall be administered and controlled by the Association Committee, consisting of:
The Headmistress of St. John's,
The Reverend Mother, S.S.J.D., and
Eight Old Girl Members, to be elected at the Annual General Meeting of the Association.
3. Of this Committee FIVE shall form a quorum.
4. The Committee shall, not later than the end of July in any year in which moneys are available for award, in such manner as it may determine, call for applications for bursaries from Old Girls.
5. Such applications shall then be submitted in writing (if desired in a form determined by the Committee), not later than 30th September following, and shall be supported by the last school report of the scholar on whose behalf the application is made.

6. As soon as may be after 30th September the Committee shall meet to consider applications, and may then award such bursaries, not exceeding in the aggregate the annual value of the fund, as it may determine.
7. Any bursaries so awarded shall, if required, be tenable, subject to satisfactory half-yearly progress reports from the Headmistress from the beginning of the year following that in which the award is made and normally for the four senior years of the pupil's education.
8. While in the ordinary course it is intended that the Committee shall award, in every second year, a bursary of £40 per annum for four years (so that, once the scheme is fully in operation, there shall at any one time be at least two bursary holders at the school) it is specifically recorded that the Committee's discretion in this regard is unfettered; and it may, if it thinks fit, award a large number of smaller bursaries, or even, in special circumstances, a bursary in excess of £40 per annum.
9. While again, the discretion of the Committee shall not be restricted, it shall in normal circumstances, in making awards, give preference to the daughters of Old Girls whose parents or guardians may be unable to send their child or ward to, or to keep her at, the school without the assistance which a bursary would provide. In the event of there being no applications from Old Girls, the bursary may be awarded to an applicant other than the child of an Old Girl, but who shall be already a pupil at the school.
10. While the determining factor for the award for bursaries shall not be solely or even mainly, the scholastic ability of an applicant, the Committee may in suitable circumstances and in the event of a number of applications of ostensibly similar merit, submit applicants to a competitive test.
11. Bursaries shall in no case be paid to an applicant or her parent or guardian, but shall be paid direct to the School, quarterly in advance or as may otherwise be arranged, for credit of the relative school accounts of the children by whom such bursaries be held.
12. The Committee shall report to the Annual General Meeting of the Association in each year the amounts of individual bursaries and names of all bursary holders, but shall not be obliged to disclose any confidential information governing the awards or their continuance or discontinuance.
13. It shall be a condition of the grant of a bursary that its holder, upon leaving the school and the mother or guardian of such child if an Old Girl, upon acceptance of the award shall join the Old Girls' Association as a Life Member.

PIETERMARITZBURG BRANCH

Annual Report

It has been a relief this year to have our monthly meetings (on the second Wednesday of each month) without the burden of a fête to mar the social atmosphere! We are grateful to those who have offered their homes for these gatherings and in particular to Mrs. Simkins, whose spacious lounge is a popular rendezvous.

In June we ran the St. Cross Street Collection, at which we collected £150.

On October 19th we walked the St. Cross girls to the top of World's View for their annual picnic!

On the 1st November we entertained the Matric. girls leaving school at the end of the year to a Games Evening and on the 7th December we entertained them again at a very enjoyable braaivleis held at Mrs. Rosalie Franklin's home.

We organised a Jumble Sale at the end of November at which we made £30 to go towards the Bursary Funds. Our Maritzburg Branch Funds are also stimulated by the proceeds of the Saturday School Tuck Shop which Miss Elizabeth Lyle is organising for us this year and for which we are most grateful.

Our annual Christmas Party was held on December 18th and this again proved a very happy evening and conclusion to the year's activities.

I should like to thank my Vice-Chairman, Collie Davis, my Secretary, Eleanor Tyrrell, and Treasurer, Sybil Barras, very sincerely for their loyalty and co-operation throughout the year. To our loyal members too, a very warm thank you.

D. T. STREEK.

DURBAN BRANCH

Annual Report

The past year has been very quiet, and the branch has seen no great activity. Meetings have been fairly well attended, and we are grateful to those members who do make an effort to support the Association. It would be appreciated if we could see some of our members who are able to attend meetings, we feel sure, but never turn up. Lately we have been very pleased to welcome some of our newer and younger members. Do keep up your interest and enthusiasm and bring along any other "Old Girls" of whom you may know.

I am grateful to the Committee for their support during this year, which has been rather a crowded one for me. I shall have to say good-bye to the branch in Durban shortly in view of my forthcoming marriage, but I do hope to see you when I am visiting Durban.

My special thanks to the Treasurer, Lyn Medway, and the Secretary, Muriel Rorich, who have done such sterling work.

PAM MILNER-SMYTHE,
Chairman of Durban Branch.

ENGAGEMENTS

Jane Bennett to Peter Young.
Faye Brockwell.
Joy Salmon.
Charlotte Ridgway to Peter Good.
Evelyn Scott to Desmond Crookes.
Isobel Michel to Pat Robinson.

MARRIAGES

Betty Barker (neè Macnab).
Zoe Bigg to George Marr.
Maureen Milne to Mr. Kerr.
Bernardine Michel to John Lambert.

BIRTHS

Desireé Green (Labistour), a daughter.
Joy Holmes (McKenzie), a son, Cedric.
Fay Railton (McGlew).
Jewel Barbour (Cooper), a son, Bruce.
Martha Guiney (Heyns), a son.
Anne Steer (Gregory), a daughter, Jennifer Ann.
Dawn Nowell (Pearce), a son.
Helen Dommett (Henwood), a son.
Wendy Frederick (Henwood), a daughter.
Marie Kisch (Bruce), a son, David Shaugn.
Pat White (Houston), a daughter.
Jean Redman (Drew), a son.
Jean Haines (Galliers), a daughter.
Monifay Pritchard (Henwood), a son.
Dulcie Leisegang (Barker), a daughter.
Jean Brown (Bruce), a daughter.
Peggie Burns (Mossop), a daughter.

R.I.P.

Mrs. Henwood (mother of Wendy and Jenefer).
Mr. Thornton (Jenefer Henwood's husband).
Mrs. Eustace (mother of Susan).
Mr. Mossop (father of Peggie).

NEWS OF ST. JOHN'S OLD GIRLS — 1958

- A'BEAR, Margaret Anne.—Works at Hunt, Leuchars in Maritzburg. Has just had a holiday in Rhodesia with her sister Barbara.
- ADAM, Margie.—Getting married soon in Kokstad.
- ADLAM, Jill.—Still in Kokstad. Playing a lot of hockey. With Judy Maguire is to be bridesmaid at Margaret Adam's wedding to John Norton.
- ALEXANDER, Elaine.—Has an interesting job with S.A. Airways in Durban. Has been in East London recently, where she visited Veryl Stanford (Spooners).
- ALLEN, Rachel.—Doing a Teacher's Diploma at the University in Pietermaritzburg.
- ALLEN, Gillian.—Radiographer at Edendale Hospital.
- ANDREWS (Hamlyn), Peggy.—Still living in Durban. We extend our sincerest sympathy to her in her sad loss.
- ARMITAGE (Lee), Katharine.—No longer teaching. Helping with hockey at Amanzimtoti schools.
- ARNOLD, Beatrice.—Is Vice-President at Northlands Primary School in Durban.
- BARNES (Inman), Audrey.—Still living in Durban. Has two children.
- BARBOUR (Cooper), Jewel.—Has a baby son, Bruce Stanley.
- BARRETT (Lloyd), Gwynedd.—Has been on holiday to Royal Natal National Park and then proceeded to Rustenburg for the National Council of Women Annual Conference. Has a granddaughter and grandson.
- BENNETT (Manning), Margaret.—Living in Westville. Has two children, Elaine and David.
- BENNETT, Jane.—Teaching in Durban and getting married at the end of the year.
- BLAMEY, Bridget.—Returned from trip overseas at end of December, having toured the Continent. Now working in Durban.
- BLOMEYER, Ann.—Going to Addington in April to take a course in Radiography.
- BODLEY, Meryl.—Still working in Durban.
- BOSWORTH SMITH (Pearman), Jean.—Has two children, Gwen and Mervyn.
- BOYD (Middleton), Molly.—Farming at Pigg's Peak, Swaziland. Has three sons.
- BROOKES, Rosemary.—Teaching music at St. John's.
- BROWN (Bruce), Jean.—Still living in Greytown. Has two children, Kenneth and Judith.
- BUCHANAN-CLARKE, Jane.—Studying Medical Technology at Addington.

- BURNS (Mossope), Peggie.—Has moved into a new house in Glenmore, Durban, and had a daughter on 7th March.
- BUTCHER, Phoebe.—Taking a Citizenship and Arts Course at "Hartwell House", Aylesbury, England.
- CAMINSKY, Irma.—Doing a three-year course of Nursery School Training at Barkly House in Cape Town, and finding it most interesting and thoroughly enjoying it.
- CHAUNDY (Wood), Betty.—Enjoyed getting news of St. John's from her nieces, June and Denise Wood. Flying to England in June for a three months' holiday.
- CUNDILL, Erica.—Who took her matric at St. John's in 1933, has since qualified as a teacher and a nurse and is now completing a course at Aberdeen University for a Medical Degree.
- CLARK (Talbot), Gethin.—Has a morning job as Parish Secretary of St. Luke's Church, Orchards, Johannesburg. Has a daughter and two sons.
- CAMPBELL-GILLIES (Alcock), Gillian.—Living in Kenya, farming. Has two children.
- COCKS (Spearman), Pat.—Lives at Cowie's Hill and has a busy time with her children.
- CROFT (Bourhill), Margaret.—Has a daughter a year old and is a busy farmer's wife. Lives near Bloemfontein.
- DEANE, Lorna.—Doing hairdressing in Durban.
- DE VILLIERS (Gordon), Ethel.—Living in Bulawayo. Has a son doing Medicine at Cape Town.
- DINKELMAN, Margaret.—Went to Salisbury for a six weeks' holiday in January and starts nursing at Entabeni in April.
- DUKES, Heather.—Doing Medical Technology at Edendale Hospital. Being transferred to Durban in June.
- DOMMETT (Henwood), Helen.—Has four children and is living on a farm at Eastwolds.
- EUSTACE, Susan.—Nursing at Grey's and enjoying it—in her third year.
- EVAN-JONES, Jennifer.—Nursing in Durban.
- EVENNETT, Barbara.—Hoping to study radiography in Durban.
- FLETCHER, Helen.—Nursing at Entabeni Hospital and is loving it.
- FREDERICK (Henwood), Wendy.—Had a daughter in October and is still living in Maritzburg.
- FRICKER, Teazle.—Has taken a teaching post at a Boys' Prep. School in Kent and is enjoying her stay in England.
- FRY (Wolfaard), Olwen.—Living in Pretoria. Her daughter has won a scholarship for ballet overseas.
- GALLIERS (Dorning), Hilary.—Still living in Durban. Two sons at school.
- GALLIERS (Dorning), Edna.—Is on the St. John's Council and Association Committee. Her daughter Judith is now at University in Maritzburg.

- GARDNER, Jennifer.—Is at University in Maritzburg in her first year, B.Sc.
- GARDNER (Holmes), Amy.—Mother of Jennifer—still living at Highflats.
- GASSON (Middleton), Evelyn.—Farming and enjoying life entertaining old school friends.
- GAY, Annette.—Working in the Standard Bank in Durban.
- GEEKIE, P.—Working in Durban.
- GETLIFFE (Smyly), Isobel.—Living at 4 Byron Road, Malindela, Bulawayo.
- GIBBINGS (Lambert), Sally.—Still trying to farm in Monze, N.R. Flooded out by rains this year. Has three children.
- GIBBONS (Peerman), Mary.—Living in Johannesburg and had twin sons last December.
- GLASSE, Jill.—Has just returned from a trip round the world in the Southern Cross.
- GODDEN (Walshaw), Royce.—Lives in Maritzburg. Has a daughter Kerry, three years old.
- GREENE (Labistour), Desiree.—Has two small children and is farming at Karkloof.
- GRAHAM, Helen.—Recently returned to Maritzburg after three years in England. Is teaching dancing in Durban and Maritzburg.
- GRIFFITHS, Elizabeth.—After a wonderful holiday in the U.K., is now nursing at Grey's and loves it.
- GUINEY (Heyns), Martha.—Living in Clocolan and has three sons.
- HAINES, Jean (Galliers).—Has two daughters and is still living in England.
- HALLOCK (Wells), Ena.—Lives at Pinelands and has two sons at school.
- HAMILTON, Jean (Hinton-Catherine).—Living at Scottsville and still Secretary at G.H.S. Is Secretary of the S.J.O.G. Association. Has two children, Margaret and Anthony.
- HARTLEY (Sankey), Pat.—Living in Aliwal North and has just had twins—a son and a daughter. She now has four children.
- HENRY (Dyer), Valerie.—Living in Palapye, Bechuanaland. Has two children and her daughter is booked for St. John's.
- HENRIKSEN (Smyly), Nona.—Leaving with her family next month for a holiday in Bulawayo to stay with her sister.
- HOLMES, Barbara.—Started nursing at the Johannesburg General.
- HOOD (Houghton), Iris.—Has just sold the Hogsback Inn, and after a holiday will move into another home at the Hogsback. We are so glad to hear her two children have recovered from polio.
- IMMELMAN, Brenda.—Working as a dentist's receptionist in Durban.

- JACKSON, Rosemary.—In her second year at Grey's and enjoying it very much.
- JANNETTE-WALEN (Wilson), Ruth.—Living at The Hague, Holland. Eldest son has begun studies in musicology. Two other children at school. They have a "winter" house in Spain.
- KALLEY (Anderson), Yvonne.—Has two daughters at St. John's.
- KERR (Milne), Maureen.—P.O. Rochmount, Natal.
- JOHN (Thorburn), Jean.—Has two sons and a daughter of six months.
- KILPIN (Stanford), Sheila.—Living at Newlands, Cape Town. Has three children and works at the Cape Town University.
- LAND, Beryl.—Has now settled in Durban.
- LAUF (Dale), Olive.—Living at Glencoe. Has four children.
- LEE, Diana.—Nursing at Addington and likes it.
- LEISEGANG (Barker), Dulcie.—Has five children, three boys and two girls.
- LIDGETT, Elizabeth and Jane.—Working in London and propose touring England by bicycles in Spring and Summer.
- LIFTON (Chapman), Dulcie.—Living in Salisbury and has two young daughters.
- LITTLEWOOD (Manning), Betty.—Lives in Livingstone and has two children.
- LLOYD, Ann Rhys.—Spent seven months overseas last year and is back at work at Heatmaster Manufacturing Company at Boksburg.
- LONSDALE (Nichol), Marion.—Has a son at Maritzburg College taking J.C. Still teaching at Underberg.
- LOTT, Denise.—Attending Business College in Durban. Starting work at Platberg Colliery, Elandslaagte, in May.
- LYLE, Elizabeth.—Doing her Teacher's Diploma at the University in Pietermaritzburg. Alison is doing her second year Fine Arts.
- MALING, Wendy.—In her second year at Natal Training College.
- MANNING (Holder), Elaine.—Celebrated her 76th birthday on March 9th. Congratulations!
- MANNING, Sydney.—Matron of Pietersburg Hospital.
- MANNING, Linsay.—Has just had a trip up the East Coast.
- MARR (Bigg), Zoe.—Was married in January and living in East London.
- MARTIN (Murray), Mary.—Has given up her school and just teaching her own two youngest children. Two elder children at boarding schools.
- McKENZIE, Colleen.—Staying at home until September and then starting at Grey's.
- MEDWAY (Strachan), Lyn.—Rapidly becoming an enthusiastic farmer.
- MERRICK, Janette.—Staying at Escombe and attending Durban Business College.

- MIDDLETON, Elizabeth.—Doing well as colour consultant at Herbert Evans, Johannesburg.
- MILDENHALL, Mary-Joy.—Has just passed Anatomy at Grey's and loving nursing. Congratulations on being chosen at "N.P.A. Queen" recently.
- MILNE, Pauline.—Teaching Domestic Science at the Ixopo High School.
- MILNER-SMYTH, Pamela.—Relinquishing position in the Mayor's Office in Durban to be married in May to Raymond Friend of Vryheid.
- MUSSELWHYTE (Heyns), Joyce.—Living in Basingstoke, England, and had a son last May.
- MYLNE, Katherine.—Studying in England for a year.
- NEELY, Yvonne.—Still working at Hunt, Leuchars & Hepburn.
- NICHOLSON (Bourhill), Helen.—Kept busy with three little boys, two elder children at boarding school.
- ODENDAAL, Annabell.—Still working at Messrs. Douglas, Mackenzie, Galbraith & Co. Visited the school in November last year.
- OSLER (Dyer), Irene.—Living in Salisbury and has three daughters.
- PETTY, Penelope.—Working in Springs at Hercules' Phillips Cycles. Just returned from a holiday in Durban, where she enjoyed meeting old friends.
- PETTY (Aubrey), Olwen.—Living in Springs. Has given up nursing and is working in an office in Johannesburg and loves it.
- POULTON (Mossop), Ruth.—Living at Queque, S. Rhodesia. Has two children. Visited St. Cross and St. John's while on holiday last year.
- PRATT (Chennells), Ruth.—Living at Monthaven, Currie Road, Durban. Was visited recently by Helen and Rosemary.
- PRITCHARD (Henwood), Monifay.—Had a son last February.
- QUARMBY (Goodman), Pamela.—Moving into a new house this month in Pinetown, but expecting a transfer to Johannesburg this year. Has two children.
- RATTRAY, Jean.—Teaching at Bairnswood in the mornings, learning Shorthand and Typing in the afternoons and living at the Y.W.C.A.
- REDMAN (Drew), Jean.—Has a baby son.
- REED (Perks), Denise.—Living at Hillcrest and has a daughter.
- RIDGWAY, Charlotte.—Nursing at Groot Schuur Hospital, Cape Town.
- RIDGWAY, Shirley.—Working at Barnes & O'Brien, Maritzburg.
- RORICH (Dorning), Muriel.—Still living in Durban.
- ROBERTSON (Asbury), Joan.—Still living in Durban. Has three children.
- ROSE, Margaret.—Living and working in Pinetown.

- ROSS (Flemmer), Gwynneth.—Looking forward to retiring to Maritzburg in April. Is now a proud grandmother.
- SCOTT, Evelyn.—Nursing at Grey's. Has recently become engaged.
- SHAW, Betty.—Started B.A. (Fine Arts) in Pietermaritzburg.
- SHAW (Lee), Gaynor.—Living on a farm at Umfolozi and has two children.
- SHUKER, Felicity.—Is overseas on holiday.
- SILKSTONE (Gay), Florence.—One of our oldest Old Girls. Lives in Maritzburg and has two daughters and two granddaughters.
- SIMKINS, Myrle.—A loyal member of the O.G.A. Is a crack croquet player.
- SMITH (Rhind), Taffy.—Going to the Middle East and Europe on a four months' holiday with her husband and little daughter.
- SOL (Laird), Cicely.—Farming in East Griqualand.
- SPENCE (Wright), Pauline.—Now living in Lourenco Marques and has three daughters and a son.
- STEER (Gregory), Ann.—Living in Bethlehem, O.F.S. Has a little daughter.
- STOKES, Beryl.—Working in the Magistrate's Office, Howick.
- THOMPSON (Thorne), Shirley.—Attended the Old Girls' Christmas Party at Christmas time.
- THOMPSON, Paddy.—Doing Domestic Science in Cape Town for a year and then planning to go overseas.
- STREEK (Clayton), Deena.—Our very able and enthusiastic President. Back in the throes of teaching. Has two children and is on the St. John's Council.
- TAPSON, Vera.—Has returned from overseas. We hope you are better.
- THORNTON (Henwood), Jenefer.—Has been staying in Maritzburg for a few months with her three daughters and plans to return to Rhodesia in August.
- TOURLE (Middleton), Kathleen.—Living in Newcastle and teaching there. Has a son and a daughter.
- TURNBULL, Heather.—Enjoying nursing at Grey's.
- TYRRELL, Eleanor.—Working in Durban now as a doctor's receptionist.
- USSHER, Mary.—Still working for Social Affairs Department in Johannesburg. Just been home on a months leave.
- WALKER (Martin), Elizabeth.—Back in Johannesburg from Rhodesia. Has two daughters.
- WALKER (Phillips), Daphne.—Farming in East Griqualand. Has three children.
- WALLIS, Rozanne.—Started nursing at Grey's in July, 1957, and loves it.
- WARD, Dorothy.—Teaching at Empangeni.
- WELSH (Jones), Angela.—Living in Pretoria near her sister Penelope. Has a daughter.

WESTWOOD (Potter), Dorothy.—Still farming at Nel's Rust.
Has two grandchildren.

WILLIAMS (Phillips), Veronica.—Living in Pretoria. Has two
children. Busy having a new house built.

WILLIAMSON, Peggy.—Working in the Bank in Dundee. Has
two sons.

WOOD, June.—Teaching in Zululand.

WHITELAW, Jennifer.—Working at Public Library in Pieter-
maritzburg.

