



1974

The St. David's College Review

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College
Review
1974

THE MAGAZINE OF THE MARIST BROTHER'S COLLEGE, INANDA, SANDTON.



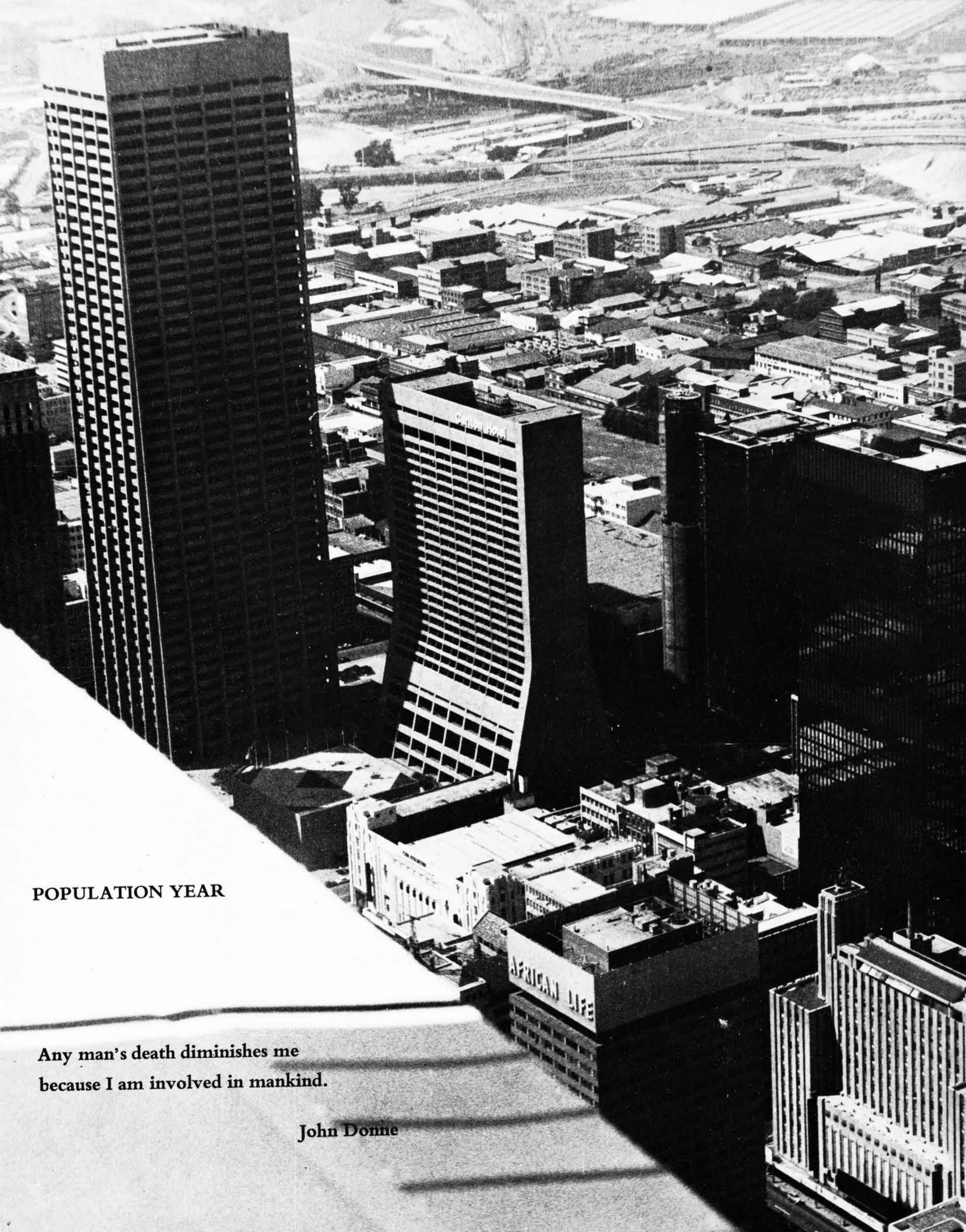
A CHRISTMAS CAROL

*The Christ-child lay on Mary's lap,
His hair was like a light.
(O weary, weary were the world,
But here is all aright.)*

*The Christ-child lay on Mary's breast,
His hair was like a star.
(O stern and cunning are the kings,
But here the true hearts are.)*

*The Christ-child lay on Mary's heart
His hair was like a fire.
(O weary, weary is the world
But here the world's desire.)*

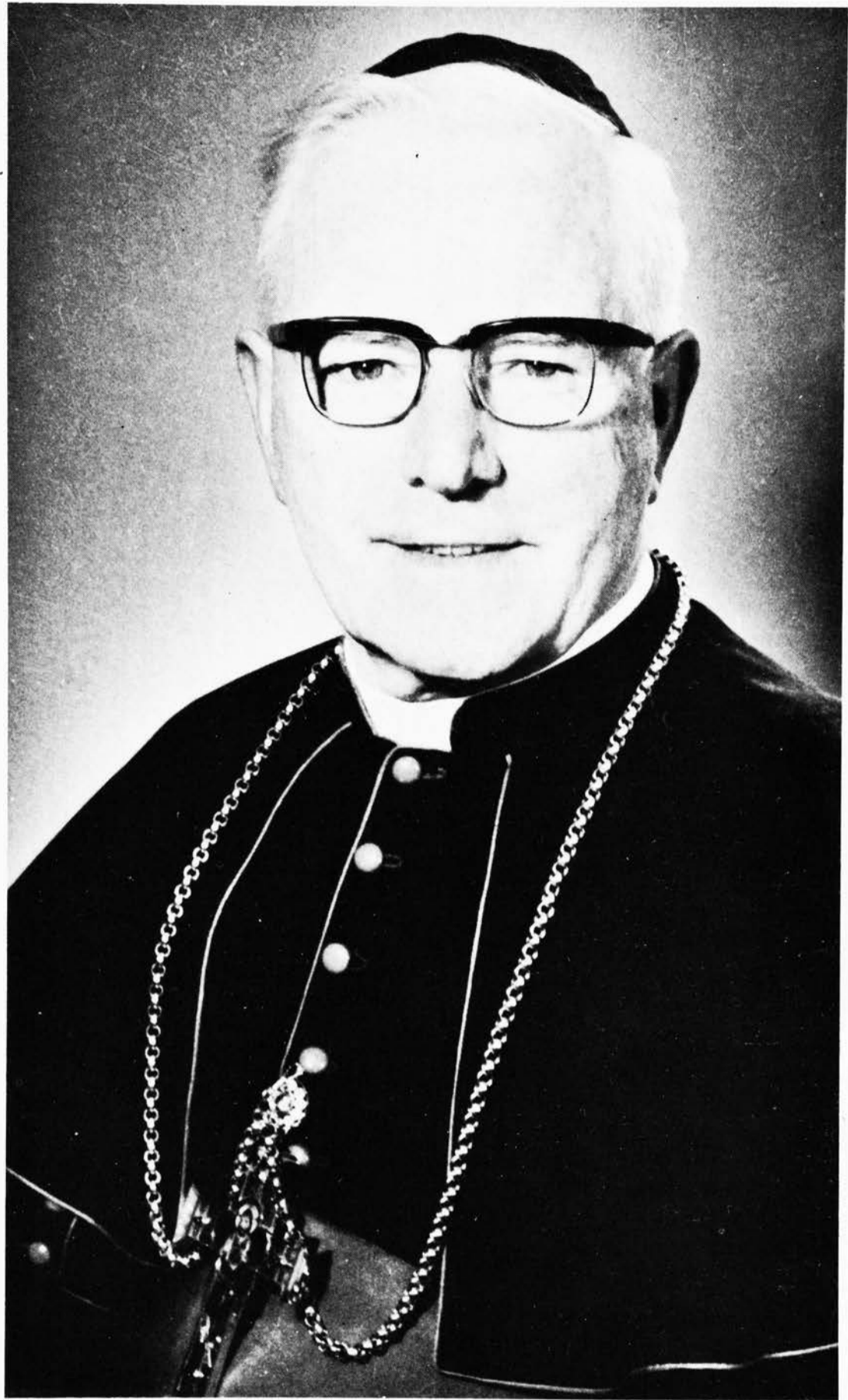
*The Christ-child stood at Mary's knee,
His hair was a crown,
And all the flowers looked up at Him,
And all the stars looked down.*



POPULATION YEAR

*Any man's death diminishes me
because I am involved in mankind.*

John Donne



This Issue is dedicated

to

Right Reverend Bishop Hugh Boyle, D.D.

A Dedication and a Tribute to our
Bishop, The Right Reverend

Hugh Boyle, D.D.

on the Occasion of his

Golden Sacerdotal Jubilee 1923-1973

and his

Silver Episcopal Jubilee 1949-1974

This issue of St. David's College Review is dedicated with reverence and affection to our beloved Bishop, the Right Rev. Hugh Boyle, D.D. on the occasion of the 50th anniversary of his priestly ordination and the 25th anniversary of his episcopal consecration.

It is a most welcome opportunity for us to express our loyalty to our Bishop who has served the diocese of Johannesburg with unswerving devotion for the last twenty years.

Bishop Boyle originates from County Antrim in Northern Ireland. After his early schooling he began his studies for the priesthood at Mungret College, Limerick and later proceeded to the College of the Propagation of the Faith in Rome where he obtained his doctorate in theology and was ordained priest on the 24th December 1923.

After his ordination he came to South Africa to serve as a priest in the diocese of Port Elizabeth where he did pastoral work in various towns of the Eastern Province. He was sent next to Cape Town to be assistant editor of the Southern Cross and curate at St. Michael's, Rondebosch. Later, after serving as secretary to Bishop Hugh MacSherry for ten years, he was appointed parish Priest at Albany street, East London. Just prior to World War II, the Rev. Dr. Boyle became Monsignor Boyle when he was made a Domestic Prelate. On 2nd February 1949 he was consecrated Bishop for the Eastern Vicariate. With the establishment of the hierarchy in South Africa Bishop Boyle became the first bishop of Port Elizabeth in 1951.

In July 1954 he was appointed bishop of Johannesburg, and has served as our spiritual father and shepherd since then.

Bishop Boyle has always shown a great and sincere interest in our catholic schools. We know of his determined and untiring efforts to keep our catholic mission schools open and the great financial burden this involves. For these schools receive no subsidies whatsoever and buildings, maintenance as well as the teachers' salaries have to be provided out of diocesan funds. He has always defended the rights of the Church and of the parents in matters of education. For the office of education belongs by a unique title to the Church, not merely because she deserves recognition as a human society capable of education, but most of all because she has the responsibility of announcing the way of salvation to all men, of communicating the life of Christ to those who believe, and of assisting them with ceaseless concern so that they may grow into the fulness of that same life.

As we offer Bishop Boyle our sincere, filial congratulations and good wishes on the occasion of his golden jubilee as a priest and his silver jubilee as a bishop we thank him for his sure guidance and his constant interest and encouragement of our catholic schools.

We pray that God may bless him most abundantly and grant him still many years among us in good health and happiness.

AD MULTOS ANNOS



Editorial

Renewal and reconciliation — these are the special objectives proposed by Pope Paul VI for the Holy Year, 1974-1975. It would be well for us to consider these aims in relation to the College, for they comprise a splendid summary of the meaning of the Christian life, and could serve as a framework for the policy of a Catholic school. By renewal is intended that change of heart which enables the world to cast aside its doubts, to maintain its capacity for reflection and prayer, and to pursue a way of life inspired by supernatural ideals. Renewal aims at establishing a genuine and happy relationship between man and God in the first place, and at fostering brotherly love amongst all peoples.

All our school activities — in the chapel or the classroom, on the sportsfield or the stage, whether mental or physical — should be integrated into one vision of faith for our pupils. Such is the touchstone for the achievements of a school year.

We have witnessed the completion of the new swimming bath, we look back with gratitude on the presence of the Marist Brothers in the Transvaal for eighty-five years, and, with a tinge of sadness, bid farewell to Mrs. V. Kempster who has completed thirty-one loyal years at the College. We feel sure that her many past pupils would join with the prophet Daniel in saying: "Those who have instructed many in virtue will shine as bright stars for all eternity."

Early in the year the Diocese of Johannesburg celebrated with its spiritual leader, Bishop Hugh Boyle, on the occasion of both his priestly and episcopal jubilees. We remain especially indebted to him for his interest and unfailing support for our schools. It is with gratitude and pleasure, then, that we dedicate this issue of the St. David's College Review to His Lordship.

May God bless him and keep him forever.

Message from the Head Boy

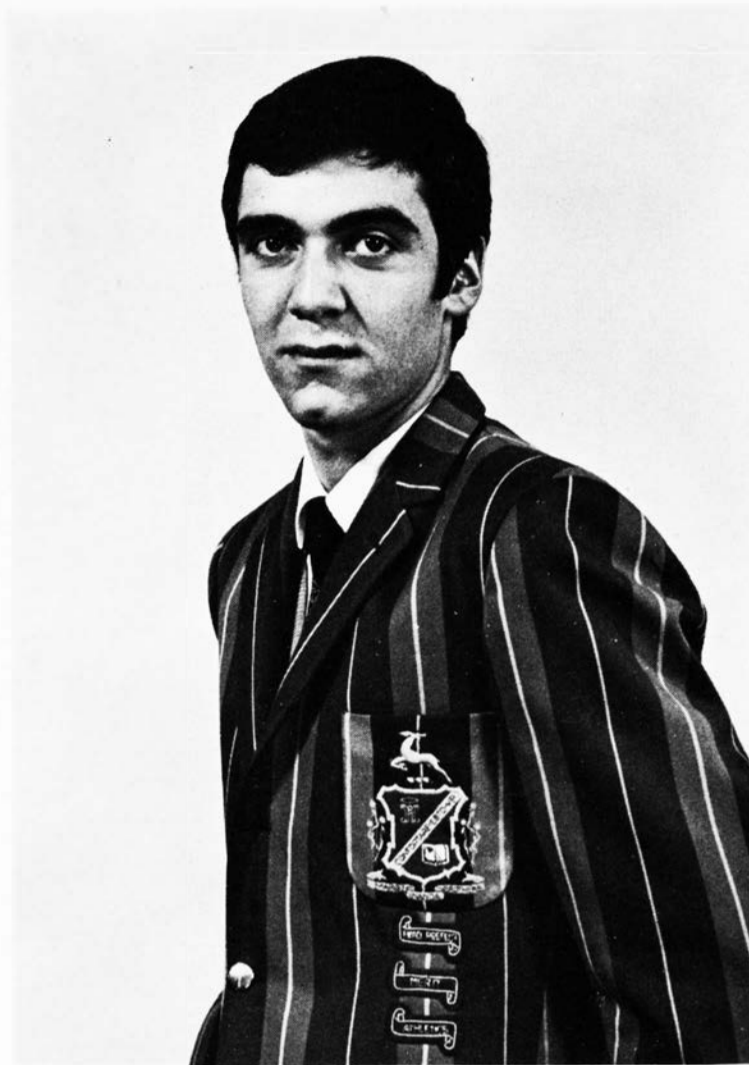
The most exciting moment of my school career occurred at the end of 1973, when Br. Anthony publicly bestowed upon me the singular honour of being Head Boy of St. David's College for 1974.

Following this, there came a feeling of apprehension as to the responsibilities I would have to shoulder, and then the decision to carry out my duties to the very best of my ability and also with both firmness and fairness.

Now that my term of office is coming to an end, I wish to thank the Headmaster, Brother Anthony, for bestowing on me this privilege and also for his help. To the Staff, fellow Prefects and the Matrics go my sincerest thanks for their loyalty and support throughout the year. To the Vice-Head Boy, Alan van den Handel, a big thank you for his unstinting loyalty and support at all times. All these people made my task much easier and I am grateful.

To all scholars and future matriculants at St. David's, I would like to say — Best of luck for the future. Give yourselves completely to your school and your future careers.

"If at first you do not succeed, — try, try and try again."



Angelo Haggiyannes,
(Head Boy 1974)



PREFECTS

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): P. Waizenegger, R. Adair, A. Haggiyannes (Head Boy), R. Eb.
BACK ROW — A. Marneweck, J. Kourie, W. Benson, M. Ross, A. van den Handel (Vice-Head Boy), K. Nicol, N. Waters.

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Mrs. V. Kempster, Junior School Headmistress, is retiring at the end of 1974. We thank her for her 31 years of service to St. David's, and we wish her a very happy retirement.



Father John Hegarty, O.F.M. and Father Hyacinth Ennis, O.F.M., preachers of the 1974 School Mission.

*Rev. Father A. Plesters,
Chaplain of the College*



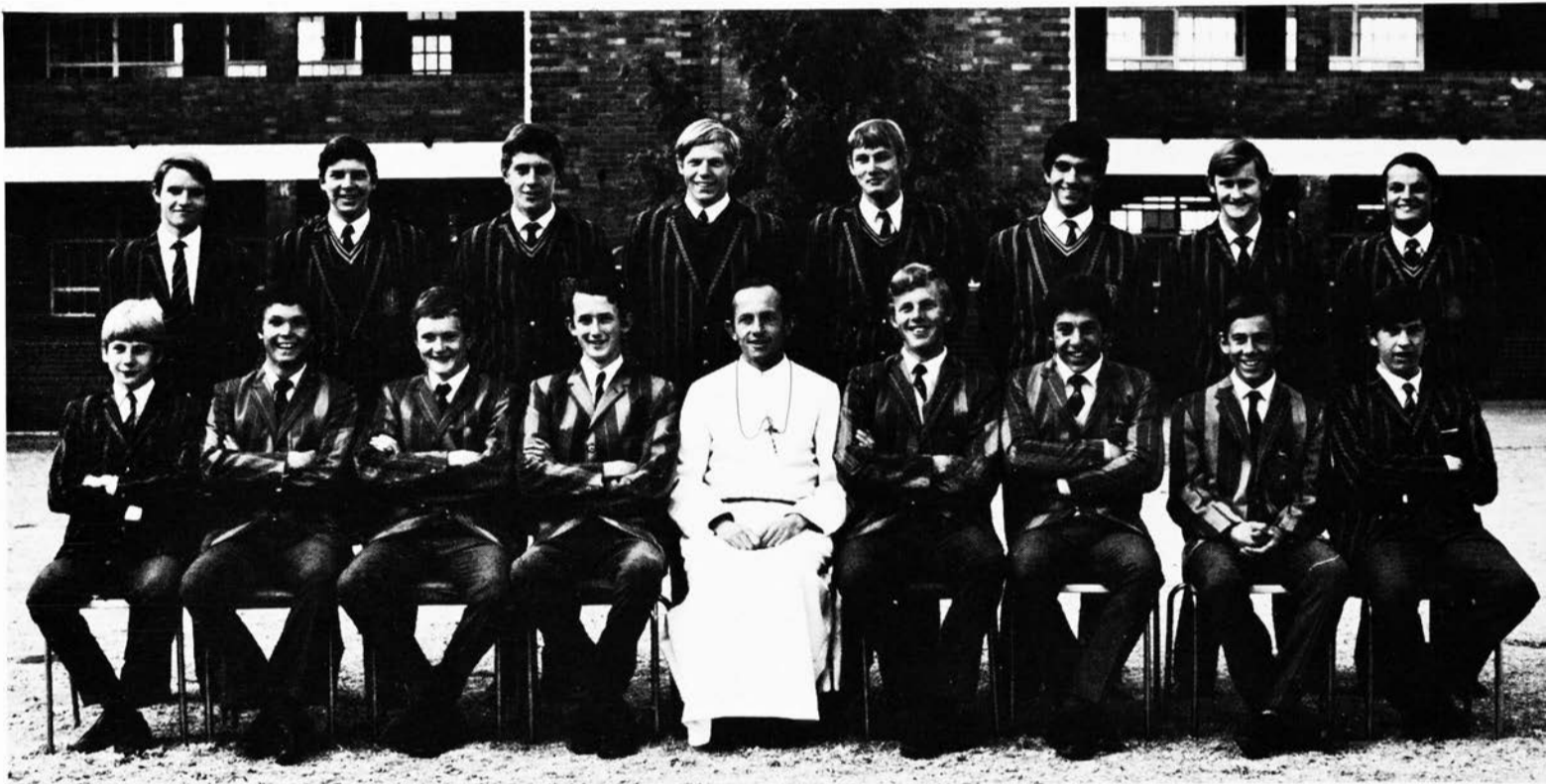
School Mission

Two Franciscans from the staff at St John Vianney Seminary preached the Mission to Standards Eight, Nine and Ten boys during the first three days of the second term. Apart from their talks and discussions with the boys the priests provided opportunities for guidance during interviews and in the Sacrament of Penance. Exchanges of views were made more lively by the Irish humour of Fathers John Hegarty and Hyacinth Ennis. Each day was highlighted by a com-

munal celebration of the Eucharist, the summit and source of Catholic spirituality.

Many boys regretted the fact that the Mission was not able to take place over a longer period: they would have liked to get to know our visitors much better. For their kindness to and interest in our boys, and for the blessings they were instrumental in bringing to Saint David's we are sincerely grateful.

Christian Life Group



CHRISTIAN LIFE GROUP

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): P. Lavelle, A. Marneweck, K. Nicol, P. Kennedy, Br. Mario, A. van den Handel, J. Kourie, R. Eb, A. Barale.
BACK ROW — M. Lindsell, E. Seed, Y. John, C. Reynolds, D. Parry, D. Lámbiase, G. Ramsay, A. Winsauer.

Early in the first term, a group of ten boys from the Standard Ten classes took part in a Koinonumen under the direction of Tim Smith and Father Ephrem Mailula at the National C.L.G. Headquarters in Bez. Valley. The Passion of Our Lord was studied in depth during the weekend, and there is no doubt that the experience helped the boys appreciate better the meaning of Christian living for themselves and in relation to their neighbour. Later in the term, the boys acted as hosts to the Youth Group from St. Matthew's Mission School in Moroka. Two soccer matches were arranged for the Sunday afternoon, as well as Holy Mass in the school chapel. The singing of the young Africans during the liturgy impressed all of us. Refreshments provided partly by the Ladies' Catering Committee and the girls of Rosebank Convent C.L.G. provided a suitable ending for a memorable afternoon.

A group of seminarians from St. John Vianney's in Pretoria came to address the C.L.G. and other senior

boys about the vocation of the secular priest. Members of our C.L.G. took part in two visits of interest during the year, the first to a house in Westdene where three young Catholics have formed a small commune. The sharing of ideas on the nature of community in the Church and in the nation was a valuable experience, and so too was the sharing of prayer that ended a very interesting evening. San Salvador in Hyde Park was the other place visited. Sister Lucian O.P. allowed us to see round the whole place and to speak for some time with the mongoloid girls and other people they look after. Such devotion on the part of the community can come only from the love of God.

C.L.G. members helped to organise two very successful collections for the poor, that on Champagnat Day and that for "Frederic Place" an old-age home for coloured persons, a project of the St. Vincent de Paul Society.

Brothers' Vocation Workshop

Stellenbosch, 11th-14th July 1974

The twenty-one lads who arrived at Valley Lustre on a sunny Thursday afternoon were soon put at ease by the warmth of the welcome extended by the superior, Brother Murtagh, and by the relaxed atmosphere of the house set in spacious grounds at the foot of Stellenboschberg. Three bright and windless days added glory to the brilliant green of the Cape in winter making the stay all the more pleasant for the participants, especially those from upcountry.

The boys, drawn from Standards Eight, Nine and Ten, came from the following centres:

Boksburg (3); Welkom (1); Inanda (2); Linmeyer (6); Rondebosch (2); Athlone (4); Retreat (2) and Randfontein (1). The last-named first made contact with the Christian Brothers through an advertisement appearing in the Southern Cross.

Apart from Brother Murtagh, resident staff for the Workshop comprised Brothers Madden (Athlone) and Royston (Springs) for the Christian Brothers and Brothers Christopher, Vincent and Mario from the Marists. Father P. Thornton acted as chaplain and took part in all the activities, including a soccer match which was probably the funniest comedy seen in the Boland for many years!

After supper and wash-up — wash-up formed an integral part of each meal, and helped to build up the community spirit — Brother Royston soon had everyone laughing at themselves and each other in a "Getting-to-know-you Session" which was most helpful in establishing informal and friendly relationships.

A committee of four — the "Big Four" included two mighty first team prop forwards — was appointed to arrange the liturgy and prayers for each day. The boys were all very much involved with this spiritual aspect of the Workshop.

Nine topics were treated over the three days: The Teaching Brother — His Work and Training; Prayer; Blessed Marcellin Champagnat (a slide-sound show introduced by Brother Lawrence who came over from Rondebosch); Community Life; Our Lady; Brother Edmund Rice (a film of his life and times); Daily Life of the Brothers; Consecration and the Vows (presented by Brother Power from Green Point) and Religious Vocation (Brother Southwell from Green Point). Several of these involved breaking the boys up into three groups of seven with two or three religious per group. When appropriate, the entire community was brought together again for reports back. The

insights shown by the boys were both frank and sincere, often leaving a deep impression on the Brothers as well as on their fellows.

The timetable included morning and evening prayer based on the Prayer of the Church, Stations of the Cross on Friday prepared by the boys, and a directed Rosary on the Saturday. There was ample time, however, for the boys to relax informally as well as to participate in soccer matches, and go for a mountain hike or listen to the Lions accomplishing their mission to beat the Springboks.

The last day provided a few variations in the form of a clean-up of the house, a special Holy Mass and a braai attended by several groups of Marist and Christian Brothers from Cape Town. Singing at Mass was accompanied by one of the boys and Brother Royston with their guitars. During the Offertory the boys were presented with a crucifix as a symbol and sign of their faith as well as a booklet with which to remember the Workshop.

There is no question but that all the boys profited by the experience: they have gained an understanding of the meaning of religious life in a teaching community. For this alone the Workshop was worthwhile. And then there is a definite possibility that some of these young men will commit themselves to serve their Master as Teaching Brothers. Let us pray the Lord of the Harvest.

Words are not enough to express the thanks due to various Brothers' Houses for assistance given to the Johannesburg contingent which travelled in a crowded but unflagging Kombi. Fuel at Klerksdorp and Kimberley (as well as supper and lodgings), bed and breakfast for three days at Rondebosch, and the same for one night at both Port Elizabeth and Bloemfontein: for these kind services the party is most appreciative. The idyllic weather made it possible for us to visit the Big Hole at Kimberley with its fascinating museum reconstructing the old mining camp; to spend a day hiking over Table Mountain and the Twelve Apostles (including a trip down by Cable Car); to tour the Peninsula, peer over the spectacular cliffs at Cape Point and exhilarate in a bracing fifteen-minute swim at Muizenberg; and to deviate on our return journey to visit the mighty H. F. Verwoerd Dam. The eleven day safari was memorable right to the end; at Parys a vicious black dog, stretching the chain to its full extent, attacked one of the lads near a roadhouse. Apart from the creation of an additional large rip on a pair of blue jeans and a small nick at the knee our young fellow was none the worse for the incident.

Champagnat Day

We were pleased and privileged to have Bishop Hugh Boyle to celebrate our Founder's Mass for us at Rosebank Catholic Church. This year marks the 50th anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood and his silver jubilee as a bishop. Four municipal buses as well as our own were used to take over 400 boys for the morning service. Father Albert Plesters, school chaplain, concelebrated with his lordship, and Fr. Luc Mathys acted as M.C.

Mr Drummond Bell had been training a junior choir for several weeks now, and they led the congregation superbly, especially for the Gloria of St Francis' Mass, as well as for the Suffer Little Children (Entrance Song).

Our third Champagnat Day Collection for the Education of the Poor realised some R858. This princely sum will be distributed among the Rand Bursary Fund, St Owen's and St Anthony's Cultural Centre in Boksburg. The last-named is a remarkable enterprise for the education of adults in the evening. Started in 1967 with seven students, the institution now has over 1 000 registered students and about 30 volunteer teachers. Father Stan Brennan O.F.M. deserves our help.

As the celebrants and servers moved in procession at the end of the Holy Mass, the congregation sang our traditional triumphant recessional hymn — the Hurley-Birks composition in honour of Blessed Marcellin.

Our thanks are extended to Brother Michael at the Provincial House for the loan of Fr. Champagnat's chalice for the occasion, to those who helped organise the service in one way or another and to all those who contributed so generously to the poor.



BUSINESS GAME

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): D. Lambiase, N. Waters, Mr. J. Zacharewicz, C. Zweigenthal, E. Billenkamp.

BACK ROW — A. Winer, P. Kennedy, J. Koel, A. Livingston.

Business Game

Aimed at giving matriculants an insight into the workings of the business world, the Business Game is a contest which simulates business conditions. Each participating team, which works as a company marketing a certain product, is posed with the same business conditions. The team has to make decisions on certain matters, such as allocation of funds to marketing, research and development, and fixing the article's

price; the "climate" of the market has to be taken into account when decisions are made.

A computer of the organizers — I.C.L. and the National Council of Chartered Accountants, analyses these decisions, and simulates their effect on the market. The aim is to gain the highest profit.

The St. David's team, of 6 matriculants, captained by Nigel Waters (the Managing Director), lacked experience at first, and thus made terrific losses in the first few rounds. With experience, and the help of Mr. Zacharewicz, whose advice we greatly appreciate, we eventually finished as the third-highest profit-making company in our group.

Matriculation Results 1973

	English	Afrikaans	Latin	Maths.	Phy. Science	Biology	History	Geography	Add. Maths.	French	German	Italian	Art	Aggregate
JOINT MATRICULATION BOARD														
Esnouf, P...	1	P	1	1	P	-	1	-	P	-	-	-	-	1
John, C. ...	1*	P	1	P	P	-	1	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Osborn, J...	1	P	P	1*	1*	-	-	-	1*	-	-	-	-	1
Paizes, A. ...	1*	1	1*	1*	1*	-	-	-	1*	-	-	-	-	1
Schatz, D...	1	P	1	1*	1	-	-	-	1	-	-	-	-	1
Sutej, P. ...	1	P	1	1*	1	-	-	-	1	-	-	-	-	1
Arend, R...	P	P	-	P	-	P	P	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
Bartlett, A. ...	P	P	P	-	P	-	P	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
Boyes-Varley, J. ...	P	P	P	1	P	-	P	-	P	-	-	-	-	2
Brosk, F. ...	1	-	-	P	1	P	1	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
Golombick, P. ...	1	P	1	1	P	-	-	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
Griffiths, M. ...	P	P	P	P	P	-	-	-	P	-	-	-	-	2
Howard, G. ...	P	P	1	P	1	-	-	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
Jones, I. ...	P	P	P	P	1	-	-	-	P	-	-	-	-	2
Kunovsky, A. ...	P	P	P	P	P	-	P	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
Luntz, M. ...	1	P	P	P	-	-	1	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
MacFarlane, M. ...	P	P	-	1	1	-	P	-	1	-	-	-	-	2
Reith, N. ...	1	P	P	P	P	-	-	-	P	-	-	-	-	2
Ruzzene, P. ...	P	P	-	1	P	-	P	-	P	-	-	-	-	2
Saad, M. ...	P	P	-	1	P	-	P	-	P	-	-	-	-	2
Sagar, C. ...	P	P	P	1*	P	-	-	-	P	-	-	-	-	2
Tucker, P. ...	P	P	-	1	P	-	-	-	P	-	-	-	-	2
Tyrer, M. ...	P	-	-	1*	1	-	-	-	1	P	-	-	-	2
Waterkeyn, M. ...	P	P	P	P	P	-	P	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
Wierzbicki, M. ...	1	P	1	P	P	-	P	-	P	-	-	-	-	2
Will, R. ...	P	P	-	1	P	-	P	-	P	-	-	-	-	2
Zweigenthal, C. ...	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	P	-	-	-	-	-

TRANSVAAL UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE

Foster, D. ...	P	P	-	P	1	P	P	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
Jalink, B. ...	P	P	-	P	P	P	P	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
Mazaham, A. ...	P	P	-	-	P	P	1	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
O'Mahony, V...	P	P	-	P	P	P	P	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
Peasnell, M. ...	1	-	-	1	-	P	P	P	-	P	-	-	-	2
Rumpelt, M. ...	P	1	-	P	P	P	-	P	-	-	1	-	-	2
Schilperoort, M. ...	P	P	-	P	P	P	P	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
Seed, D. ...	P	P	-	-	P	P	P	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
Shaw, M. ...	1	P	-	P	P	P	-	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
Swanepoel, J. ...	P	P	-	-	-	P	-	P	-	-	-	-	P	2

SECONDARY SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

Antelme, E. ...	P	-	-	P	1	P	P	P	-	1	-	-	-	2
Carleo, B. ...	P	P	-	P	1	1	-	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
Chickesh, B. ...	P	P	-	P	P	P	P	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
Maroun, M. ...	P	P	-	-	P	P	P	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
Mullins, D. ...	P	P	-	-	P	1	P	1	-	-	-	-	-	2
Parry, J. ...	P	P	-	1	1	P	-	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
Price, B. ...	P	P	-	P	P	P	P	P	-	-	-	-	-	2
Scaccabarozzi, S. ...	P	P	-	-	-	P	P	P	-	-	-	P	-	2
Stanley, J. ...	P	P	-	P	P	-	P	P	-	-	-	-	-	2

Key: 1* – pass with distinction; 1 – first class pass; P – pass in subject.

Prize Giving

Class Prizes

- Standard VI 1. K. Breackall
2. A. Seebregts
3. M. Nicol
- Standard VII 1. J. Schlimmer
2. J. Lawrenson
3. L. Perlman and A. Paizes
- Standard VIII 1. C. Boocock
2. M. Garratt
3. M. Meaker
- Standard IX 1. J. Koel
2. P. Kennedy
3. M. Finkelstein

Brother Pius Medals

- | | | |
|---------------|-------------|-------------------------------|
| Standard VI | English | A. Seebregts |
| | Afrikaans | A. Seebregts |
| | Latin | M. Nicol |
| | Mathematics | M. Nicol |
| | Science | R. Mason |
| | Biology | K. Breackall |
| | History | K. Breackall |
| | Geography | K. Breackall |
| Standard VII | English | J. Lawrenson |
| | Afrikaans | L. Perlman |
| | Latin | J. Schlimmer |
| | Mathematics | J. Schlimmer |
| | Science | J. Schlimmer |
| | Biology | M. Gill |
| | History | J. Tjiattas |
| | Geography | N. Jacobs |
| Standard VIII | English | M. Meaker |
| | Afrikaans | C. Boocock |
| | Latin | C. Boocock |
| | Mathematics | S. Noda |
| | Science | C. Boocock |
| | Biology | M. Meaker |
| | History | M. Garratt |
| | Geography | K. Prudence |
| Standard IX | English | J. Koel |
| | Afrikaans | J. Koel |
| | Latin | J. Koel |
| | Mathematics | J. Koel |
| | Science | J. Koel and
M. Finkelstein |
| | Biology | M. Finkelstein |
| | History | P. Kennedy |
| | Geography | J. Koel |

Good Progress Prizes

- Standard VI P. Marneweck and N. Harding
Standard VII B. Morgan
Standard VIII M. Lindsell
Standard IX P. Vonk



Congratulations to Andrew Paizes who obtained a First Class Pass with Distinctions in English, Latin, Mathematics, Physical Science and Additional Mathematics.

Studies Scrolls

- | | |
|----------------|----------------|
| R. Eb | K. Nicol |
| M. Finkelstein | M. Ross |
| D. Harrison | A. Urmson |
| P. Kennedy | P. Waizenegger |
| J. Koel | N. Waters |
| D. Lambiase | C. Zweigenthal |

Merit Scrolls

- | | |
|----------|-----------|
| R. Adair | J. Kourie |
| R. Eb | |

Prefect Scroll

- K. Nicol

Osmond Cup for Leadership

- C. John

B. R. Hunt Scholarship Trophy

- A. Paizes

Lynn Stuart Memorial Trophy

A. Paizes

Michael Science Trophy

A. Paizes

Phillimore English Trophy

A. Paizes

Sandton Mayoral Trophy

J. Braun

Cricketer of the Year Trophy

V. O'Mahony

Horse Riding Awards

Hickstead Trophy	S. Scaccabarozzi
	L. Hawkins
	B. Merks
	N. Tame
Meritorious Trophy	S. Scaccabarozzi
Best Rider Trophy	B. Merks
Best Mini Rider	E. Patuel
Most improved rider	J. Slaven

Address given by

Rev. Br. Jordan, Provincial,

at the

Annual Prize Giving,

Sunday 24 March 1974.

Rev. Br. Principal, Br. Director, members of staff, pupils, parents and friends . . .

It is a great pleasure for me to be able to be present here with you this afternoon. Further I am grateful to Brother Principal for giving me this opportunity to share a few thoughts with you.

When we read our newspapers to-day, look at the scientific journals, listen to the wireless, we are struck by the great strides made by the sciences, industrialisation and advances in various other fields. On the other hand we observe with horror certain abuses which have crept into our modern world, like drug abuse, mass murder, misery, injustices, etc. We wonder sometimes what our world is coming to. Man seems to have lost sight of God — he thinks that he has become the centre of the universe. Yet so many tragedies occur that one cannot help feeling that man is not happy, he is searching for something, someone . . . He wants to belong . . . He is looking for happiness, true happiness which he can find only in God and in His loving service.

We belong to the great MARIST FAMILY (the Marist community) and thus profess this faith in God. This School here is a small but very important part of this family. The growth and maturing of a family is a challenge to each one of its members: pupils, staff, parents, Old Boys, friends and all those around us who come under our influence. We all share the joys, sorrows and duties of this family. We belong to each other.

At the head of the family is God Himself. In our Religion classes we learn more about Him and His love for us. We speak to Him daily in personal prayer. We confide to Him our needs and our joys — we are one with Him. He is our loving Father who is deeply interested in us.

As members of the Marist community we honour Mary, our heavenly mother, the Mother of the pilgrim Church. She is the great bond which keeps our family together. As the mother of Jesus she will help us and show us how to live a good Christian life.

All the members of a family should vie with each other to be of service to one another . . . young and old . . . weak and poor. This spirit of service will radiate around us, we will help all those in need. We will appreciate the joy of giving, because Christ gave Himself completely.

Everyone in the family must pull his weight — otherwise the family will soon split up. Our duty at school is to work — and to work hard at our studies — this is our share of the family work. Naturally we are also expected to give a hand in the home, we offer our services willingly and joyfully — though it may be hard at times after a strenuous school day. Meanwhile of course the other members of the family have gone about their task during the day in order to provide their share for the good of the community.

Let me mention a matter which must be very dear to all of us . . . members of the Marist Family . . . It is the question of manpower. We are all aware that we need more Brothers in our schools to continue the *great work of Marist education*. The witness of the Brothers is there, the schools and pupils are there, God's call is there. The challenge to follow that call is issued by God . . . some of us must be prepared to drop everything and follow Him. I would appeal to parents to pray and to encourage their sons to accept the challenge generously. I would also ask you to pray that many more will be sent into the Marist vineyard to do God's work.

One of the great duties of the Marist community is to train leaders. Through religious formation, character building, training in responsibility, instillation of a love of work, social awareness, inculcation of true sportmanship, the Marist School tries to train *Leaders*. This is one of the foremost tasks of any Church School and one of its top priorities. The pupils of today must become the leaders of to-morrow, they must spread around them and take the initiative in fostering this great Marist Family spirit.

I have tried to outline some of the facets of the ideal Marist community. It is a life-long task to get nearer to the ideal. If we strive to do our best we will achieve the goal set by our Blessed Founder, namely, "to fashion good Christians and worthy citizens."

In conclusion, allow me to congratulate all the prize-winners to-day, to say well-done to all those who have worked very hard although they did not win any prizes and finally to say thank you to all the parents and friends who have worked so hard during the year for the improvement of the facilities at the school.

Finally, congratulations on the excellent results achieved last year. Staff and pupils deserve our heartfelt praise. May the results at the end of this year be as good if not better. May God bless you all.

AWARDS

Honours Blazers

and

Scrolls

Honours Blazers

A. Haggiyannes (Head Prefect)
A. van den Handel (Vice-Head Prefect)
R. Adair
W. Benson
R. Eb
P. Kennedy
J. Kourie
A. Marneweck
K. Nicol
M. Ross
M. Sopas
P. Waizenegger
N. Waters
C. Zweigenthal

Prefect Scroll

A. Haggiyannes (Head Prefect)
A. van den Handel (Vice-Head Prefect)
R. Adair
W. Benson
R. Eb
J. Kourie
A. Marneweck
K. Nicol
M. Ross
P. Waizenegger
N. Waters

Merit Scroll

R. Adair
W. Benson
R. Eb
A. Haggiyannes
P. Kennedy
J. Kourie
A. Marneweck
K. Nicol
M. Ross
M. Sopas
A. van den Handel
P. Waizenegger
N. Waters
C. Zweigenthal

Studies Scroll

R. Eb
M. Finkelstein

D. Harrison
P. Kennedy
J. Koel
D. Lambiase
K. Nicol
M. Ross
A. Urmson
P. Waizenegger
N. Waters
C. Zweigenthal

Debating Scroll

P. Kennedy

Athletics Scroll

A. Haggiyannes (Captain)
A. van den Handel (Vice Captain)
J. Braun
J. Kourie
M. Ross

Cricket Scroll

R. Adair (Captain)
M. Sopas (Vice Captain)
A. Marneweck

Rugby Scroll

M. Sopas (Captain)
A. van den Handel (Vice Captain)
R. Adair
W. Benson
R. Eb
J. Kourie
N. Meldau
D. Parry
M. Ross

Swimming Scroll

J. Kourie (Captain)
M. Ross (Vice Captain)
A. Dugas
P. Raymond
A. van den Handel
C. Zweigenthal

Tennis

J. Kourie (Captain)
R. Adair (Vice Captain)

SCIENCE

Exhibition

The evening of the Science Exhibition on May 21st saw some 300 visitors passing through the laboratories in a space of two hours. Apparatus of all kinds was displayed and explained by about eighty of the senior boys. In the physics section the ever-popular van de Graaf generator caught the fancy of many people. Experiments in mechanics, electricity, sound and optics were distributed over several rooms. Particularly interesting was the laser on loan from the Transvaal Education Department: its one milliwatt beam performs remarkable feats of illumination. Radioactivity and measurements of reflex-times drew many people to the science project room as well.

The evils of smoking, metathesis, exothermic and endothermic processes, analysis, electrochemistry, crystallography and various other "chemysterics" including exploding soap bubbles were all to be seen, heard or smelled in the two chemistry laboratories.

The young biologists in standard six and seven demonstrated experiments on food tests and on methods of distinguishing different types of soil. In addition there were exhibits on the recent standard eight Inhaca expedition, slides demonstrating leukemia, different parasites on man, ancient bone and fern fossils and also skeletons and various mammalian skulls.

We were pleased to act as hosts to large contingents of pupils from the Roodepoort Indian Government School and from St Vincent's School for the Deaf. The evening was enhanced by the availability of a refreshing cup of tea for which we thank our ladies catering committee.

ART

Exhibition

The Art Exhibition was held on Monday 20th May and Tuesday 21st May. We aimed at making the exhibition something of a family affair — with considerable success, thanks to the many parents who allowed us to display their own works of art and craft.

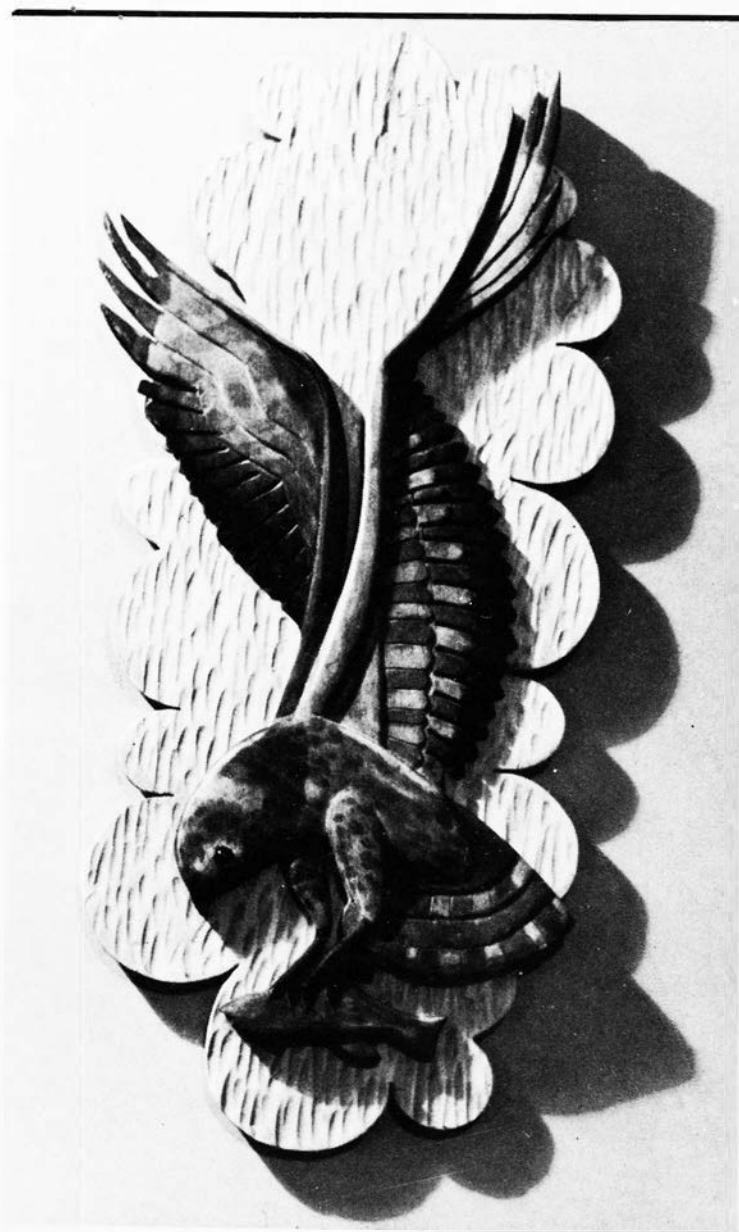
A novel feature this year was the pottery section. Mrs. L. Luyckx conducted a pottery class every Friday afternoon during the first and second terms, culminating in a most impressive display. We record here our very sincere thanks to Mrs. Luyckx for all her hard work and for her keen interest and assistance in organising the

entire exhibition. Our gratitude is also extended to Mrs. McLeroth who gave of her valuable time and experience in this section.

The wood-carving section was smaller than usual, due, in part, to the fact that less time was available before school than in the past. The carvings, however, were of a very high standard. The boys in standards six and seven were amply rewarded for their efforts in attending the lessons provided. Our thanks go to Mr. J. Asbury who very generously donated timber for the wood carving.

The junior school section was also of a very high standard. The teachers very kindly assisted in putting up the exhibits — a task which they performed with admirable taste and efficiency. Mrs. M. P. Schoonbee and her daughter Marilyn were responsible for "Operation Noah" — the making of papier-mache animals for the exhibition. Thank you, once again.

Mrs. T. Gluch and Mrs. S. Zent transformed the hall into a floral paradise. Thank you very much, ladies. Finally, a big word of thanks to Mrs. V. Holm and her committee who provided refreshments for over 200 guests in the exhibition hall. Their gracious service added the final touch to a most successful show.



Woodcarving by G. Negra, Std. 7



❖ PUBLIC SPEAKING ❖

Debating

In the first round of the Kolbe Cup Competition we were drawn at home to Jeppe High School. The topic for debate was: "The end of the world is at hand". Unfortunately this debate did not take place as the original date was inconvenient and Jeppe were unable to find an alternative.

In the next debate we were drawn, again at home, against Holy Cross Convent and the topic was: "Corruption is a small price to pay for strong Government". Our proposer, Marshall Walford, and our seconder, Charles Reynolds, spoke well but our support from the floor was sadly lacking and, in the event, decided the issue against us. Paul Kennedy contributed a very able summing up but could not overcome our lack of floor support.

In the third debate we were guests of Belgravia Convent and had to argue against the proposition: "The Arabs are justified in attempting to sell their oil at the highest possible price". Happily, on this occasion, we were given excellent support from the floor and a very good debate ensued. Marshall Walford spoke very well as our main opposer, there were excellent contributions from the floor and Paul Kennedy summed up very strongly. However, after praising our team generally the adjudicator awarded the debate to Belgravia Convent. This defeat meant our elimination from the Kolbe Cup. We are now competing in the Molly Horn Cup and are looking forward to our first round match against Kuo Ting School.

This year has not been successful in one respect, but in the growing enthusiasm shown by an increasing number of our pupils and in the all round improvement of our speakers, it has been a most rewarding session.

Senior Best Speakers

The Senior Best Speakers' Competition was to have taken place in the Second Term, but due to a very full School Calendar it had to be transferred to the Third Term.

It is a matter for congratulations that we had the biggest entry ever for this competition, the number finally taking part being twenty. Each competitor had to make a prepared speech lasting between four and a half and five and a half minutes. All the competitors came from Standards Nine and Ten. Many pupils spoke for the first time in public and were understandably nervous. But, it is felt, they derived great benefit from this opportunity to get on their feet and speak to a gathering of people. The set speeches covered a very wide range of topics and were generally of interest.



DEBATING TEAM

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *A. Haggiyannes, D. Parry, M. Walford.*

BACK ROW — *Mr. R. Hughes, P. Kennedy, C. Reynolds.*

After a break for tea, the Meeting resumed and the Evaluators, Dr. S. Miles, Mr. P. Commins and Mr. G. Mazaham, then asked eight competitors to give one and a half to two and a half minutes impromptu speeches.

After a long discussion the Evaluators finally awarded first place jointly to Paul Kennedy and Marshall Walford and third place jointly to Thierry Dalais and Anthony Barale. The Meeting was chaired by Mr. P. Weinberg.

CAN WE CONSERVE AND DEVELOP?

P. Kennedy — Joint Winner of Senior Best Speakers Competition

The world — *our* world — is changing, and its needs are ever increasing.

How can this and future generations' needs be catered for, and how will this affect present conditions and our environment? This question is one of the most vital for a world whose population is increasing, and standards being raised at a great rate.

Many of our problems are being tackled by two groups of people — developers and conservationists, between whom a serious conflict exists whenever either attempts to tackle problems.

Basically, the conflict does not lie between the *concepts* of conservation and development, but between

the *people* involved. If we are to attain any reasonable progress in projects to aid a changing world, we must try to reach a situation wherein developers and conservationists can be reconciled. But who are these "developers" and "conservationists"?

Developers are simple realists who are conscious that the number of people and standards of living are rising, and they provide these needs — as a means of livelihood for themselves. Spurred on by an ever-demanding public, some become a little over-eager, and perhaps even aggressive in defending their right to "do their own thing", just as it suits them and their bank-balances best.

Conservationists, on the other hand, are idealists. Their senses tell them that, with development, the environment is being spoilt more and more. Their reaction is to fight for the retention of those things which, for them, make their environment worth living in. Their suggestions are usually ignored by developers, and they fight back with wild, unreasoning desperation. However, since their dreams are usually impracticable, and the developers' task is so essential, they often *need* to be ignored — otherwise the world would come to a stop.

With the present generation of developers and conservationists, is it possible to satisfy all requirements of both schools of thought and the world generally, in what would be ideal projects? The answer is definitely NO. By definition, developers devote all their formidable energy to bring about change, whereas conservationists are dedicated to the retention of what was there before. The two objectives are so opposed to one another as to be totally irreconcilable.

Some think the only hope is for conservationists to adapt their ideas, and to resign themselves to the facts of a changing world. This would probably mean abandoning many wild animals to the 'ranks' of other losers in the battle for survival, and shift their interest to creatures which have reconciled themselves, — indeed, even thrive, — with development, such as the domestic cat and the cockroach.

Unfortunately, conservationists tend to be thick-skinned, — with indigestible ideas, and refuse to compromise.

Thus, it seems that, unless a new generation of conservationists and developers emerges, the pleas of the conservationists will go unanswered, as long as the all-powerful developers think along purely practical lines.

THE SCIENTIFIC METHOD — A FEW THOUGHTS

Marshall Walford—Joint Winner of Senior Best Speakers Competition

We have only to take a walk on a spring morning, or watch the waves break on a shore, or gaze at the stars to realise that the world around us is a tapestry intricate beyond compare. It is one thing merely to admire this facade and quite another to delve behind it. This is the goal which the scientist is continually

seeking and which sets him apart from his fellow man.

The fabric of outward appearances is no easy one to penetrate, it is apparently seamless and its very beauty is distracting. Where and how does the scientist begin to see through it? How can he see beyond the law and order of the universe? What gives him his unique confidence? The answers lie in the scientist's particular style of inquiry, a style which sets him apart from all other kinds of thinkers. This particular approach, which he has developed over the ages in his search for knowledge has come to be known as the "Scientific Method". Perhaps few aspects of science are more elusive, more difficult for the layman to grasp, yet none better repays his effort, for the scientific method goes to the very heart of all scientific activity.

I feel a great sense of excitement when I think of its vast scope, its virtues, and its broad implications. However the term Scientific method is itself somewhat of a misnomer, it is not a method in the sense of a formal procedure, it furnishes no detailed map for exploring the unknown, no infallible prescription for discovery. It is rather an attitude and a philosophy that enables the scientist to extract dependable over-all concepts from the impressions which continually flood in on a man's senses. So all-encompassing is this method that it can be fruitfully employed by scientists of every speciality and every type of talent. The user of this method may be the type who appears to be always turning over rocks to expose what lies beneath, smashing things open to count and catalogue their interior contents, obsessed with facts. Or he may be in the tradition of a Newton or an Einstein someone we see as a dreamer, persuing visions, spinning gossamers of equations high in an abstract sky, working not with facts but with ideas that seem to be born of sheer creative fancy. Mentioning Einstein reminds me of an anecdote concerning the scientist's celebrated absent mindedness. In 1933 a famous senior seismologist at the University of Los Angeles received a visit from Einstein. The two men strolled around the college grounds when suddenly an excited colleague broke in on them. Looking up they saw people rushing from buildings and the the earth heaving under their feet. "We had become so involved in seismology," recalls Guttenburg, "that we hadn't noticed the famous Los Angeles earthquake, the biggest I had ever experienced, taking place around us." Returning to my subject though, it is the great triumph of the scientific method that it enables these two extremes of talent, the data gatherers and the theory makers to complement one another. It bridges the gap between facts and ideas, between every day applications of science and the theories from which they are born. It gives the scientist the ability to distinguish between those ideas which are relevant and useful and those which are empty and misleading. It enables him to use those few moments of intuition and insight, which are as indispensable to science as to any other mental endeavour. With all its virtues however the scientific method has certain natural limitations. It cannot reproduce the inspiration of Archimedes discovering the basic law of hydro-statics while sitting in his bath. It cannot conjure up the good luck of Alexander Fleming chancing on penecillin. In short the scientific method cannot create science automatically, any more than a Navy manual can win a sea battle, or the theory of harmony can write a symphony.

Junior Best Speakers

This year we had our biggest entry of competitors, totalling twenty in all. The evening began at 8 p.m. and the prepared speeches finished at 9.15 p.m., when there was a break for tea, again so kindly organised by Mrs. Holm.

The fun really began with the impromptu speeches which were given by all the contestants. There was a great deal of humour in these speeches and Roy Zent had everyone, including himself, in paroxysms of laughter with his version of how "some people" spend their Christmas holidays.

The Meeting was chaired by Mr. T. Strachan and the Evaluators were Mr. G. Mazaham and Mr. R. van t'Hof. The Evaluators gave a most helpful adjudication and awarded first place to Vito Rugani of Standard Eight, second place to Roy Zent of Standard Six and third place to James Schlimmer of Standard Eight.

It was most heartening to see so many boys making their first attempt at public speaking, and it is to be hoped that they will now be encouraged to do more of this in future, having proved to themselves their ability to do so.

MATTER

Vito Rugani — Winner of the Junior Best Speakers Competition

Man's great thirst for knowledge of what goes on around him has led to many discoveries. From the first time primitive man showed an interest in matter, probably by mastering the wielding of a hand-sized stone that the accidents of erosion had shaped with a sharp edge, he found that not only did he have a weapon but also a handy instrument that made his primitive life much easier.

Right through the millions of intervening years man has always been preoccupied with matter. What is matter? The simplest definition is — "Anything occupying space". This means we are matter, this desk is matter. In fact the world is matter.

Twelve years ago physicists sent atomic particles through forty two feet of armour plate. This in turn led to the discovery of two varieties of neutrino, particles so mysterious and elusive and so close to nothing as anything can be, that they can be shot through one hundred billion miles of lead.

The atom is the smallest part of matter that can exist on its own. It is divided into two parts, namely the nucleus and the space around the nucleus in which the electrons are found. To give you an idea of just how small the nucleus of an atom is, imagine an atom to be the size of a house. The nucleus would then be the size of a pinhead, and this minute nucleus makes up 99,9% of the atom's total mass. This just shows how much space there is in an atom. If we were to compress all the atoms in a huge column such as Nelson's column to the size of their nuclei, we would see that the column would be no bigger than the button on top of this pen.

The volume of the column would have decreased considerably, but the mass would be the same. This illustrates how heavy the nucleus of an atom is in relation to its size. In fact if the nucleus of an atom were the size of a pinhead, it would weigh ten million pounds.

It is the nuclei of uranium atoms that are split in an atomic explosion. This shows why it is such a feat to split an atom and why such a great amount of energy is released.

Man will continue to delve into the wonders of matter. The more discoveries he makes and the further he searches, the more complicated the mysteries of matter become. I hope that man will use this knowledge in a way that will benefit mankind and not lead to his self destruction.

WINE

Roy Zent — Runner up in the Junior Best Speakers Competition

Wine is a delightful topic to talk about, and even more delightful to drink. The drinking of wine is recorded as far back as when old man Noah came off the Ark. As soon as he set foot upon dry land, he decided to become a farmer, and the first thing he planted was a vineyard. From the grapes he made wine. He really had a whale of a time, as the Bible tells us:

"And Noah began to be an husbandman, and he planted a vineyard and he drank of the wine, and he was drunken."

Here we find, in *Genesis* Chapter 9 that the old man of the Flood enjoyed the good things of life.

Modern scientific investigations seem to confirm that the first viticulturists planted their vines near Mount Ararat, in Asia Minor where Noah is supposed to have lived. They were probably Persians. The Greek poets wrote in praise of wine, but I would imagine that what was nectar to Homer would probably be an over-sweet vin rosé today. The young Greeks liked to play a rather wasteful game after dinner called KOTTABOS, in which they tossed the last inch of wine in their cups into a dish on the top of a pole. This, and the fact that they diluted their wine with hot water, would suggest that the earlier Grecian wines were not always nectar fit for the Gods. The Romans too were great wine-makers, and even greater wine-drinkers. Virgil advised farmers that "Vines love an open hill", and his advice is still followed by wine farmers. But probably the best thing the Romans did for wine was to introduce it into their province of Gaul, which became France.

The British did not have the ideal climate for making wines, but fortunately they did not find it necessary: they simply married into it. Henry II married Eleanor of Aquitaine in 1152, and the Queen's dowry included the vineyards of Bordeaux, from which came claret. While Bordeaux was ruled by an English king, wine was an every-day drink in England. During the later Middle Ages the population of Britain was not one-twentieth of what it is to-day, but more claret was shipped annually than today. During this time, the vines were taken over by the monks, who were among the greatest connoisseurs of wine.

One of the greatest discoveries in the history of wine-making was made in the eighteenth century. This was the cork. With a cork, wine could be stored for long periods.

Ladies and Gentlemen, I have learned quite a bit about the history of wine, and methods of making it. When I am older, I hope to put my knowledge into practice. The Romans had a saying "In vino veritas" — "In wine there is truth." The truth is, I like wine.

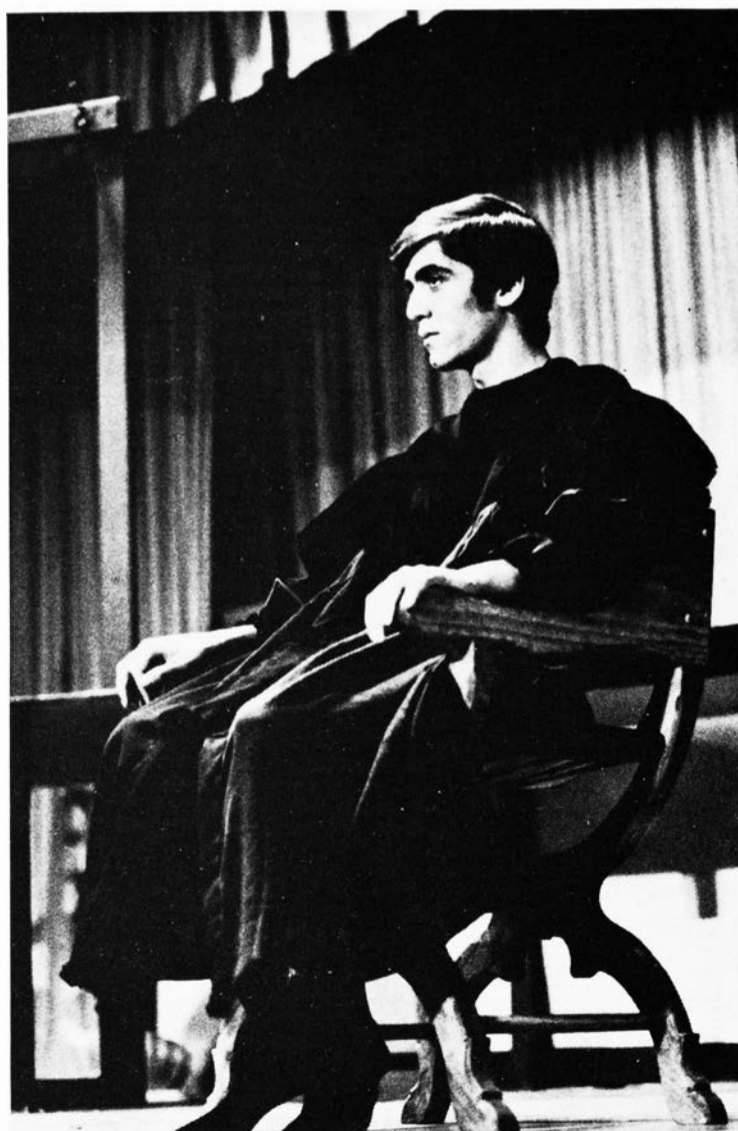


A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS

On March 18, 19 and 20th this year the Senior School produced "A Man for all Seasons", which play is a set work for the Matriculation Examination for 1974 and 1975. There was very little time available for the production from the day it was decided 'to have a go'. In all, from the first rehearsal to the final performance, some six weeks elapsed. An outstanding feature was the full and enthusiastic co-operation shown by all who were asked to help, and this factor was of major significance in any success enjoyed by the play. I think it can be truly said that this was a fine effort and most

rewarding to the players and all the back stage staff, really, too numerous to mention.

The performances were staged at Rosebank Convent School Hall by kind permission of Sister Evangelist, the Headmistress. The three nights were a sell out and the demand for tickets was overwhelming. Now that the school has shown itself capable of such dramatic achievement, and the senior pupils have set such a fine example, we hope to see further productions becoming an annual feature of school life.



"Sir Thomas More"

A M A N

FOR

ALL

S E A S O N S



College Diary 1974

FIRST TERM

January

- 15th** Tuesday: A new Scholastic Year begins. We welcome Miss Richardson, Mr. Claassen, Mr. Lipschitz and Mr. Maritz to the Senior Teaching Staff.
- 16th** Wednesday: Cricket and Swimming Practices begin.
- 17th** Thursday: R. Adair is appointed Captain of Cricket. J. Kourie is appointed Captain of Swimming and Tennis.
- 14th** Friday: R. Adair, W. Benson, R. Eb, J. Kourie, P. Waizenegger and N. Waters are appointed monitors.
- 24th** Thursday: The following House Captains are appointed. A. Haggiyannes (Benedict), A. van den Handel (Bishops), A. Marneweck (College) and P. Waizenegger (Osmond).

February

- 10th** Sunday: Junior Inter-House Swimming Gala takes place for the first time in the new swimming pool.
- 15th** Friday: C.L.G. Week-end Retreat.
- 26th** Tuesday: Senior Inter-House Swimming Gala. A. Haggiyannes and A. van den Handel are appointed Head Prefect and Vice-Head Prefect respectively. R. Adair, W. Benson, R. Eb, J. Kourie, A. Marneweck, M. Ross, P. Waizenegger and N. Waters are appointed prefects. Merit scrolls are awarded to A. Haggiyannes and A. van den Handel. Swimming scrolls are awarded to A. Dugas, J. Kourie, P. Raymond and A. van den Handel. Cricket scrolls are awarded to A. Marneweck and M. Sopas. M. Sopas and A. van den Handel are appointed Captain and Vice-Captain respectively of the First Rugby XV.
- 27th** Wednesday: Ash Wednesday. Fr. Plesters conducts the Blessing of the Ashes for both Senior and Junior Schools.

March

- 1st** Friday: St. David's Day. Half Day. A swimming scroll is awarded to C. Zweigenthal.
- 2nd** Saturday: Cricket vs Marist Observatory.
- 3rd** Sunday: Annual Inter-College Swimming Gala and Water Polo vs Marist Observatory. These are held at St David's for the first time in many years.
- 4th** Monday: Merit scrolls are awarded to A. Marneweck and M. Ross. Rugby practices begin.
- 10th** Sunday: The C.L.G. hosts the St Matthew's Youth Group at St David's. Two soccer matches are played followed by Holy Mass.
- 18th** Monday: "A man for all seasons" — First Performance.
- 19th** Tuesday: "A man for all seasons" — Second Performance.
- 20th** Wednesday: "A man for all seasons" — Third and Last Performance.

- 21st** Thursday: Three Seminarians address the Senior Boys in the Br. Urban Auditorium.
- 22nd** Friday: Canon E. Booth, host to the St. David's Riding Team in England, visits the College.
- 24th** Sunday: Annual Prize Giving. The guests of honour are Canon Booth and his wife and Rev. Br. Provincial. Honours Blazers are presented to A. Haggiyannes, A. van den Handel, A. Marneweck and M. Ross. K. Nicol is appointed a prefect. Merit scrolls are awarded to R. Adair, R. Eb and J. Kourie.
- 26th** Tuesday: National Extra-Curricular Science Examination. M. Finkelstein is placed in final hundred.
- 27th** Wednesday: End of the First Term.
- 28th** Thursday: Mr Carew and eight boys, J. Lawrenson, L. Perlman, T. Reuss, B. Ross, J. Schlimmer, R. van den Handel, M. van der Merwe and C. Zent, leave on a Biology expedition for Inhaca Island.
- April**
- 11th** Thursday: Biology Expedition returns from Inhaca Island.

SECOND TERM

April

- 17th** Wednesday: Second Term begins. School Mission starts. The two preachers are Father John Hegarty O.F.M. and Father Hyacinth Ennis O.F.M.
- 19th** Friday: School Mission ends. Presentation of Rugby Jerseys to the First XV.
- 26th** Friday: Honours Blazers are presented to R. Adair, R. Eb and J. Kourie.
- May**
- 11th** Saturday: Slides on the Biology Expedition to Inhaca Island are shown in the Br. Urban Auditorium.
- 14th** Tuesday: J. Kourie, M. Ross and M. Sopas are invited to Area Rugby Trials.
- 20th** Monday: M. Ross and M. Sopas are invited to the Inter-Area Rugby Trials.
- 21st** Tuesday: Art Exhibition and Science Exhibition take place.
- 23rd** Thursday: The First XV from St. Joseph's College, Rondebosch arrive on Rugby Tour.
- 29th** Wednesday: First Round of the Mathematics Olympiad.
- 30th** Thursday: First XV leaves for Durban on Rugby Tour.

June

- 3rd** Monday: M. Ross is invited to the final trial for the Transvaal Craven Week Rugby Team.
- 6th** Thursday: Champagnat Day. Bishop Hugh Boyle, Bishop of Johannesburg, celebrates Holy Mass in the Rosebank Catholic Church. The Champagnat Day collection for the poor totals R900.
- 8th** Saturday: Rugby vs. Marist Observatory.
- 11th** Tuesday: Br. Anthony leaves for Europe.

- 13th** Thursday: Mid-year examinations begin.
18th Tuesday: M. Ross is selected for the Transvaal Craven Rugby Week Team.
25th Tuesday: Mr. Hofmeyer, representative of the company sponsoring the Craven Week, comes to St. David's to present M. Ross with his Craven Week Cap.
28th Friday: End of the Second Term. Matric Dance. Rugby Scrolls are presented to W. Benson, N. Meldau and D. Parry. Merit Scrolls are awarded to W. Benson, P. Kennedy, M. Sopas, P. Waizenegger, N. Waters and C. Zweigenthal.
- July**
10th Wednesday: M. Ross plays for Transvaal against Natal at the Craven Week.
11th Thursday: Vocations Workshop begins at Stellenbosch.
13th Saturday: M. Ross plays for Transvaal against Border at the Craven Week.
14th Sunday: Vocations Workshop ends at Stellenbosch.

THIRD TERM

- July**
24th Wednesday: Third Term begins.
25th Thursday: Athletics Heats begin.
- August**
3rd Saturday: Junior Inter-House Athletics. Seven-a-Side Rugby Tournament at Athlone.
8th Thursday: The Horse Riding Team leaves for England.
10th Saturday: Senior Inter-House Athletics Meeting. Athletics Scroll is presented to A. van den Handel. Merit Scroll is awarded to K. Nicol. Honours Blazers are awarded to W. Benson, P. Kennedy, M. Sopas, P. Waizenegger, N. Waters and C. Zweigenthal.
11th Sunday: Tennis — Kramer Cup vs Marist Observatory.

- 15th** Thursday: The Feast of the Assumption. Patronal Feast of the Marist Brothers and of South Africa.
16th Friday: A. Haggiyannes is appointed Captain and A. van den Handel Vice Captain of the Athletics Team. C.L.G. visits San Salvador. Junior Best Speakers Competition.
19th Monday: Athletics Scroll is presented to J. Braun.
21st Wednesday: Field Events vs Marist Observatory.
22nd Thursday: Athletics Scrolls are presented to J. Kourie and M. Ross.
23rd Friday: Senior Best Speakers Competition.
24th Saturday: Track Events vs Marist Observatory.
26th Monday: Mrs. Turvey and Mr. O'Brien, from the St. Vincent de Paul Society, launch an appeal to the Senior School for Frederic Place.
27th Tuesday: The Horse Riding Team returns from England.

September

- 3rd** Tuesday: Matrics begin September Examinations.
12th Thursday: Members of the St. David's Old Boys' Association address the Matrics in the Br. Urban Auditorium.
14th Saturday: Inter-Catholic Athletics Meeting. Br. Anthony returns from Europe.
15th Sunday: Annual Tennis Championships.
16th Monday: Matrics finish September Examinations.
20th Friday: End of the Third Term. Collection for Frederic Place realises R1 000. Tennis scrolls are presented to R. Adair and J. Kourie. Hockey League Trophy is presented to W. Benson, Captain of the winning team. Mr. Maritz and 19 boys leave on a cycling trip through the Eastern Transvaal and Natal. Mr. Carew and a group of boys leave on a Biology Expedition at Naboomspruit.

MATRIC

DANCE

Once again Matric Dance time had arrived. During the second term, the fund raising began. The Matrics held a raffle and a dance to raise enough money to cover all the costs.

Eventually sufficient money had been raised and preparations for the Dance moved into top gear. The School Hall was decorated with scenes of the Mississippi era, with wealth and splendour greatly emphasised.

Finally on the night of the 28th June at 8 p.m. the "Mississippi Queen" was opened to all those invited to spend a night on the Mississippi. Our theme took the guests thousands of miles across the sea to the North America of the early twentieth century. The fantastic menu, the table and wall decorations, the music and the overall atmosphere helped all to enjoy the dance to the full.

The Matrics of 1974 would like to thank all who helped to make the dance the success it was. Finally we think that a special word of thanks should go to the Mothers of the Matrics who willingly helped us in our preparations.

It was a dance that will be remembered by all present.

Matriculation Classes

Adair, Robin William (Rob): Age 17 years 10 months; 11 years at St. David's; Height 1,68 m; Weight 64 kg; Activities Captain of First XI Cricket, Vice-Captain of First Team Tennis, First XV Rugby, Athletics Team; *Scrolls* Prefect, Merit, Rugby, Cricket, Tennis — Honours Blazer.

Asbury, Terrence John Robert (Ashgrove): Age 18 years 2 months; 8 years at St. David's; Height 1,80 m; Weight 70 kg; Activities Third XV Rugby; *Ambition* Lawyer.

Benson, William Robert Edward (Beans): Age 17 years 8 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,85 m; Weight 81 kg; Activities First XV Rugby, 'B' Swimming Team, Water Polo Team, Vice-Captain of Bishops House; *Scrolls* Prefect, Merit, Rugby — Honours Blazer.

Billenkamp, Ernst Gottfried (Thatch): Age 17 years 5 months; 9 years at St. David's; Height 1,82 m; Weight 68 kg; Activities Fourth XV Rugby; *Ambition* Veterinary Science.

Braun, James Frederick ((S)miler): Age 17 years 10 months; 8 years at St. David's; Height 1,72 m; Weight 61 kg; Activities Second XV Rugby, Athletics Team, 'B' Swimming Team; *Scrolls* Athletics; *Ambition* Hotel Management.

Browne, Philip Robert (Soccer): Age 18 years 1 month; 6 years at St. David's; Height 1,75 m; Weight 62 kg; Activities "A Man for all Seasons", Third XV Rugby, Second XI Cricket; *Ambition* Professional Soccer Player.

Browne, Richard Graham Orr (Hyrax): Age 17 years 4 months; 5 years at St. David's; Height 1,72 m; Weight 67 kg; Activities Riding Club, Fourth XV Rugby; *Ambition* International Airline Pilot.

Buchan, Stuart Charles (Buchie): Age 17 years 11 months; 9 years at St. David's; Height 1,80 m; Weight 75 kg; Activities Golf Club, Second XV Rugby, 'A' Swimming Team; *Ambition* Chartered Accountancy.

Eb, Ronald Alfred (Ronnie): Age 17 years 2 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,72 m; Weight 62 kg; Activities C.L.G., Golf Club, First XV Rugby, First XI Cricket, Second Tennis Team, Athletics Team; *Scrolls* Prefect, Merit, Studies, Rugby — Honours Blazer; *Ambition* Land Surveying.

Ferrero, Gian Maria Ernesto Giorgio (Spaghetti): Age 18 years 2 months; 1,5 years at St. David's; Height 1,74 m; Weight 60 kg; Activities Riding Club; *Ambition* Engineering.

Finkelstein, Martin Brett (Mozart): Age 17 years 8 months; 5 years at St. David's; Height 1,80 m; Weight 73 kg; Activities Captain of Second XI Cricket, Fourth XV Rugby; *Scrolls* Studies; *Ambition* Actuary.

Haggiyannes, Evangelos Christophoros John (Haggs): Age 17 years 7 months; 7 years at St. David's; Height 1,80 m; Weight 68 kg; Activities Debating, "A Man for all Seasons", Captain of Athletics Team, Captain of 'B' Swimming Team, Captain of Benedict House; *Scrolls* Head Prefect, Merit, Athletics — Honours Blazer; *Ambition* Medicine.

Harrison, David Richard (Heavy): Age 17 years 3 months; 8 years at St. David's; Height 1,88 m; Weight 72 kg; Activities Captain of Third XV Rugby, 'B' Swimming Team, Athletics Team; *Scrolls* Studies; *Ambition* Civil Engineering.

Hutt, Gregory Mark (Boris): Age 18 years 11 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,75 m; Weight 62 kg; Activities Third XV Rugby; *Ambition* Radio Technician.

John Yango (Mouse): Age 17 years 2 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,85 m; Weight 71 kg; C.L.G., Third XV Rugby, Athletics Team; *Ambition* B.Comm. LL.B.

Kennedy, Paul Michael (Cranmer): Age 16 years 8 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,98 m; Weight 66 kg; Activities President of the C.L.G., Debating, Business Game, "A Man for all Seasons"; *Scrolls* Studies, Merit, Debating — Honours Blazer; *Ambition* Commercial Law.

Koel, John William Stanley (Jannie): Age 17 years 5 months; 6 years at St. David's; Height 1,90 m; Weight 73 kg; Activities Third XV Rugby; *Scrolls* Studies; *Ambition* B.Sc. Metallurgical Engineering.

Kourie, Joel Anthony (Ubid): Age 17 years 4 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,80 m; Weight 77 kg; Activities Captain of 'A' Swimming Team, Captain of Water Polo Team, Captain of First Tennis Team, First XV Rugby, Athletics Team, Vice-Captain of Benedict House; *Scrolls* Prefect, Merit, Swimming, Rugby, Athletics, Tennis — Honours Blazer; *Ambition* B.Comm.

Lambiase, Diego Alessandro Alfonso (Jack): Age 17 years 5 months; 5 years at St. David's; Height 1,84 m; Weight 78 kg; Activities C.L.G., Third XV Rugby; *Scrolls* Studies; *Ambition* B.Sc. Electrical Engineering.

Linington, Andrew John (Linnies): Age 16 years 11 months; 5 years at St. David's; Height 1,72 m; Weight 58 kg; Activities Golf Club, Business Game, Third XV Rugby, Second XI Cricket; *Ambition* Engineering.

Marchant, Alun William (Grumps): Age 17 years 5 months; 9 years at St. David's; Height 1,78 m; Weight 63 kg; Activities Third XV Rugby; *Ambition* Electronics Engineer.

Marneweck, Alan (Ale): Age 17 years 8 months; 5 years at St. David's; Height 1,74 m; Weight 66 kg; Activities C.L.G., First XI Cricket, First XV Rugby, Captain of College House; *Scrolls* Prefect, Merit, Cricket — Honours Blazer; *Ambition* B.Sc. Town and Regional Planning.

Mazaham, Anthony Richard (Jet-Jungle): Age 18 years 2 months; 11 years at St. David's; Height 1,66 m; Weight 65 kg; Activities Vice-Captain of Second XV Rugby, Athletics Team; *Ambition* Medicine.

Meldau, Nicholas Ernest Michael (Evolution I): Age 17 years 11 months; 3 years at St. David's; Height 1,77 m; Weight 70 kg; Activities First XV Rugby; *Scrolls* Rugby; *Ambition* B.Comm.



STANDARD 10

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *E. Billenkamp, M. Stanley, P. Waizenegger, R. Eb, Br. Mario, C. Zweigenthal, N. Waters, A. Mazahani, D. Spicer.*
 MIDDLE ROW — *M. Finkelstein, C. Richardson, A. Urmsom, A. Marneweck, P. Kennedy, K. Nicol, A. Linington, A. Winer, P. Browne.*
 BACK ROW — *P. Vonk, S. Buchan, J. Koel, M. Ross, D. Harrison, D. Lambiase, A. Marchant.*



STANDARD 10A

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *R. Adair, W. Benson, A. Haggiyannes, Mr. J. Zacharewicz, A. van den Handel, J. Kourie, M. Sopas.*
 MIDDLE ROW — *J. Braun, G. Hutt, M. Waner, P. Raymond, N. Robinson, J. Ferrero, R. Browne.*
 BACK ROW — *G. Rowlinson, W. Ward, Y. John, M. Shepstone, D. Parry, T. Asbury, N. Meldau.*

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Nicol, Kevin Christopher (Spark): Age 17 years 4 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,81 m; Weight 61 kg; Activities C.L.G., First XV Rugby, First XI Cricket; Scrolls Prefect, Merit, Studies — Honours Blazer; Ambition Electrical Engineering.

Parry, David Charles (Zundap): Age 17 years; 5 years at St. David's; Height 1,88 m; Weight 76 kg; Activities C.L.G., Debating, First XV Rugby; Scrolls Rugby; Ambition Game Ranger.

Raymond, Patrick Steven (Patch): Age 18 years; 8 years at St. David's; Height 1,80 m; Weight 76 kg; Activities 'A' Swimming Team, First XV Rugby, Water Polo Team; Scrolls Swimming; Ambition Law.

Richardson, Colin Roy (Golf): Age 17 years 6 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,71 m; Weight 67 kg; Activities Golf Club, 'B' Swimming Team, First XV Rugby; Ambition B.Comm. M.B.A.

Robinson, Nicholas Courtenay Paul (Nico): Age 18 years 8 months; 8 years at St. David's; Height 1,70 m; Weight 65 kg; Activities "A Man for all Seasons", Captain of Second XV Rugby; Ambition Hotel Management.

Ross, Michael (Shorty): Age 18 years; 7 years at St. David's; Height 1,96 m; Weight 95 kg; Activities Vice-Captain of 'A' Swimming Team, First XV Rugby, Athletics Team, Water Polo Team; Scrolls Prefect, Merit, Studies, Rugby, Swimming, Athletics — Honours Blazer; Ambition Veterinary Surgery.

Rowlinson, Gregory John (Romeo): Age 17 years 2 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,81 m; Weight 68 kg; Activities Third XV Rugby, Athletics Team; Ambition Pilot.

Shepstone, Michael Munro (Shepi): Age 17 years; 5 years at St. David's; Height 1,88 m; Weight 75 kg; Activities Second XV Rugby, Athletics Team; Ambition Professional Musician.

Sopas, Michael Stelliios (Congo): Age 17 years 1 month; 5 years at St. David's; Height 1,72 m; Weight 69 kg; Activities Captain of First XV Rugby, Vice-Captain of First XI Cricket, Athletics Team, Vice-Captain of Osmond House; Scrolls Rugby, Merit, Cricket — Honours Blazer; Ambition Sociology.

Spicer, David Prescott (B.M.W.): Age 18 years 10 months; 2 years at St. David's; Height 1,80 m; Weight 66 kg; Activities 'B' Swimming Team, Third XV Rugby; Ambition Architect.

Stanley, Michael Paul Allen (Titch): Age 17 years 1 month; 5 years at St. David's; Height 1,65 m; Weight 50 kg; Activities Vice-Captain of Second XI Cricket, Fourth XV Rugby, Second Tennis Team; Ambition Medicine.

Urmson, Allan John (Bubble): Age 18 years; 5 years at St. David's; Height 1,72 m; Weight 59 kg; Activities Golf Club, Third XV Rugby, Second XI Cricket; Scrolls Studies; Ambition Geology.

van den Handel, Nicholas Albertus Wilhelmus (Van): Age 17 years 4 months; 9 years at St. David's; Height 1,86 m; Weight 74 kg; Activities Vice-Captain of First XV Rugby, Vice-Captain of Athletics Team, 'A' Swimming Team, Water Polo Team, Captain of Bishops House; Scrolls Vice-Head Prefect, Merit, Rugby, Swimming, Athletics — Honours Blazer; Ambition Medicine.

Vonk, Paul Adriaan Leonard (Carpenter): Age 17 years 6 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,80 m; Weight 70 kg; Activities Fourth XV Rugby; Ambition B.Comm. C.A.

Waizenegger, Philip ("Hair"): Age 18 years 3 months; 5 years at St. David's; Height 1,70 m; Weight 68 kg; Activities 'B' Swimming Team, Athletics Team, Captain of Osmond House; Scrolls Prefect, Merit, Studies — Honours Blazer; Ambition Civil Engineering.

Waner, Mark Richard (Castro): Age 17 years 10 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,80 m; Weight 82 kg; Activities "A Man for all Seasons", Third XV Rugby, 'B' Swimming Team; Ambition B.Comm. LL.B.

Ward, William Patrick Phillip (Warlord): Age 17 years 8 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,82 m; Weight 70 kg; Activities "A Man for all Seasons", Third XV Rugby; Ambition B.Comm. C.A.

Waters, Nigel John Gomer (Ouman): 19 years 5 months; 5 years at St. David's; Height 1,78 m; Weight 73 kg; Activities Business Game, 'B' Swimming Team, Second XV Rugby, Athletics Team, Water Polo Team; Scrolls Prefect, Merit, Studies — Honours Blazer; Ambition Medicine.

Winer, Brian Allan (Stoic): Age 17 years 5 months; 5 years at St. David's; Height 1,75 m; Weight 61 kg; Activities Business Game, Fifth XV Rugby; Ambition B.Sc.

Zweigenthal, Christophe Josef Melvill (Getliffe): Age 17 years 1 month; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,72 m; Weight 71 kg; Activities Golf Club, Business Game, 'A' Swimming Team, Water Polo Team, Vice-Captain of College House; Scrolls Studies, Merit, Swimming — Honours Blazer; Ambition Chemical Engineering.

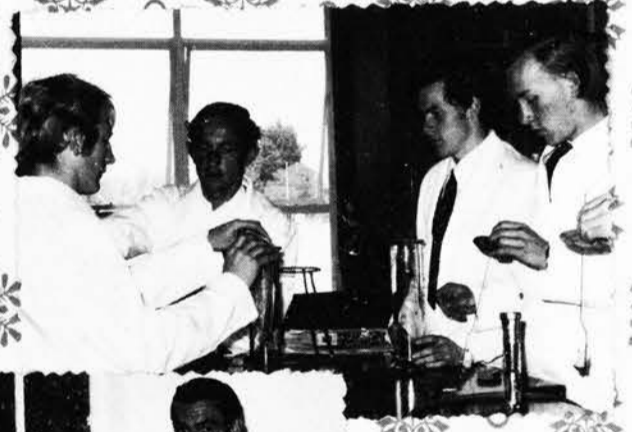
The Virgin

T. Asbury Std. 10

Who was the one when passing by,
Did step aside to watch me die?
Yet of my death did never write.
Who was the first to ever smite
A blow for Freedom and Power,
And now heeds not the passing hour?

Who holds my kingdom in his hands,
And sees not the running of Time's sands?
For though my death has passed you by,
Soon, from the gutter shall you cry.
I bode no evil, mean no harm,
You see no reason for alarm.
Yet when the hawk sails with the dove,
Then shall I strike a blow for love.

For one thing Power cannot see:
The strength of Time's Virginity.





Standard 9

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *J. Swingler, J. Morrison, T. Baronetti, M. Black, Mr. R. Hughes, S. Levin, N. Morgan, M. Gorshel, A. Barale.*

MIDDLE ROW — *V. Laliou, L. Spinazze, M. Lindsell, J. Whelan, T. McMahon, M. Meaker, F. Soll, S. Duley, A. Robinson.*

BACK ROW — *M. Garratt, M. Fulton, M. Taffinder, K. Prudence, C. Reynolds, E. Seed, C. Boocock, M. Walford.*



Standard 9 "A"

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *W. Sagar, N. Melton, J. Waters, Mr. P. Saunders, S. Cunningham, P. Lavelle, K. McGurk.*

MIDDLE ROW — *B. Merks, A. Dugas, T. Dalais, L. Hawkins, A. Melton, A. Winsauer, R. Jowett, M. Livshitz.*

BACK ROW — *R. Price, T. Ryan, M. Mancini, J. Wallington, K. Schilperoort, R. McLay, G. Ramsay.*

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FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *B. Stretton, S. Sardinha, C. Hinton, L. Perlman, Br. Timothy, E. Finkelstein, A. Paizes, B. Morgan, J. Schlimmer.*
 MIDDLE ROW — *C. Daras, P. Daly, R. van den Handel, J. Tjiattas, J. Lebos, P. Napier-Jameson, O. David, C. Zent, P. Nicholson, H. Jost.*
 BACK ROW — *M. van der Merwe, J. Hildebrandt, N. Jacobs, S. Reitzer, T. Reuss, B. Ross, M. Gill, R. Berti, J. Lawrenson, V. Rugani.*



Standard 8 "A"

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *L. Tankle, K. Tyrer, M. Sparrow, R. Quarmby, Mr. K. Lipschitz, G. Carosini, J. Tite, M. Craig, P. Tangney.*
 MIDDLE ROW — *L. Gaia, D. Stevenson, R. Harrewyn, F. Carrier, J. Santini, N. Tame, A. McCartney, D. Pantin, N. Georgoulakis.*
 BACK ROW — *M. van Zwam, F. Lambiase, D. Bussel, O. McAnallen, M. Meier, G. Binder, G. Taylor, M. Hamilton, P. Ford.*

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MIDDLE ROW — *G. Robertson, M. Paterson, G. Heatlie, A. Seebregts, J. Kourie, G. McMahon, T. Branscombe, N. Harding, C. Richardson, J. Rodrigues, K. Breakall.*

BACK ROW — *M. Nicol, W. Meier, S. Foy, M. Warren, A. Reeves, M. Carena, G. Verga, V. Berti, A. Aldous, P. Taffinder, R. Mason,*



Standard 7 "A"

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *R. Aust, K. Hawkins, J. Morrison, E. Barale, Mr. W. Carew, D. Duley, P. Ralphs, M. Mullins, L. Hartog.*

MIDDLE ROW — *M. Baumslag, S. Marlow, N. Erleigh, A. Rowlinson, M. Stuart-Cox, A. Sarkis, G. Freeman, R. Senatore.*

BACK ROW — *J. Barclay, G. Negra, J. Limberopoulos, P. Marnebeck, P. Moni, A. Francescutti, D. Nicholson, P. Denham, G. Kennaugh.*

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 MIDDLE ROW — *M. Giraud, P. Keegan, M. Lebos, A. Whitty, D. Maher, R. Zent, A. Asbury, F. Serruys, R. Solomon, D. Smith, N. Walton, M. Hildyard.*
 BACK ROW — *A. Drabble, L. Kourie, E. Strong, K. Vetter, A. Tyrer, B. Walter, D. Winter, R. Saccani, M. Hoinkes, P. Riley, A. Parry, F. Nel, A. Slaven.*



Standard 6 "A"

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *N. David, B. Volkwyn, R. Koenraad, M. Boic, Mr. B. Claassen, P. Kennedy, M. Haas, R. Forster, D. Francou.*
 MIDDLE ROW — *A. Durrant, M. Stevenson, M. Gonsalves, M. Parr, C. Choyce, K. Weeks, R. Robinson, B. Gordon, M. Lupini, R. Lindsell.*
 BACK ROW — *R. Hutt, R. Anthony, B. David, C. Black, G. Pugh, B. Sterzik, B. Serruys, M. Templeton, J. Sher, C. Hawkins.*

Literary and Art Contributions

GOLDEN TEMPLE

T. Asbury Std. 10

When every barrier is down,
When all around your spirit lies,
And on your forehead sits a frown,
As your mocking curtain slowly dies,
Then, where will you be, My Love?

When all fascades are torn and burnt
And naked in the soul you stand,
And every misery you've learnt,
Your heart I hold within my hand,
Then, where will you be, My Love?

For all your wisdom is but jest.
One cannot help but see the lie.
Your cardboard wall shall stand the test.
Now you shall watch it slowly die,
Then, where will you be, My Love?

One cannot help but see the lie.
But like the lie, who sees the light?
Yet though I know you will not cry,
I think, perhaps, you'll cry tonight,
Then, where will you be, My Love?

For all your hardness — but a screen,
Like marble 'fore the temple rests.
But I have in that temple been.
Now, if you find, 'tis I who jest —
Then, where will you be, My Love?

But I jest not, as when I love,
And pride shall never conquer me.
For here, now, I fly with the dove,
My mind and spirit sailing free.
Quick! Where be you now, My Love?
For see! I sail to thee.

TERRORISM

M. Meaker Std. 9

"Quiet!" implored Okoli Mbe of her son, Mgbeke, who clumsily trod on twigs which snapped loudly. Again the staccato rat-a-tat-tat floated to them across the veld. With a small cry of fright, the little boy clung to his mother's leg. He looked up into her face for assurance and comfort; to see her stern eyes which would mean that all was under control. But her expression only struck terror deeper into her son's heart.

Okoli dropped the pail of water she had been carrying, lifted her son up against her breast and hastened down the path to the village. She saw little specks of light before her eyes and her breathing quickened. A vague premonition made her feel nauseous and she stifled a scream. The lights began to dance and she slowed her pace so as not to fall on the steep path.

Mgbeke was crying softly and she decided to hide him in the dense undergrowth which crowded around the base of a giant Marula tree. When he was safe, she ran recklessly to her village which was by now

quite near. But something stopped her from running straight into the clearing surrounded by huts. She crouched behind a bush and watched.

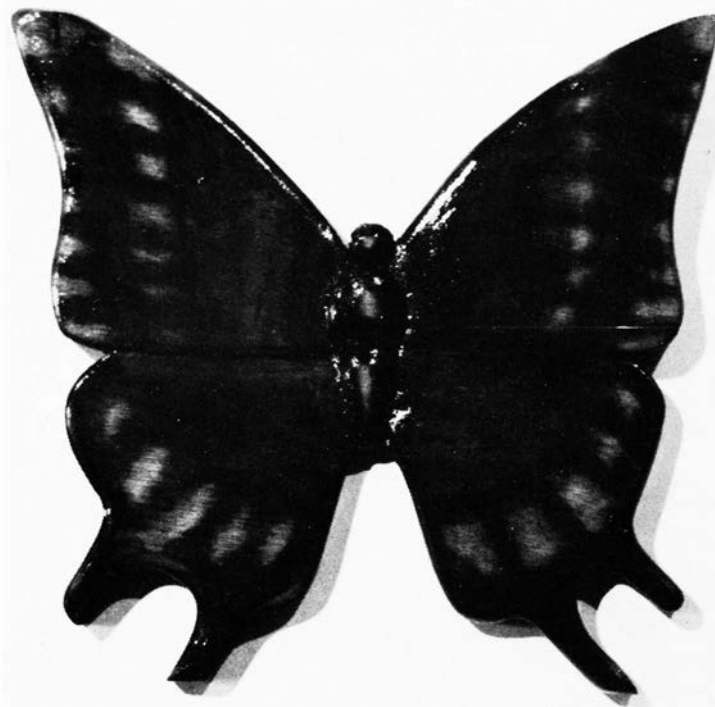
There was nothing to see. An unnatural silence hung over the village, like the silence of the night when all, having eaten and drunk well, slept soundlessly. She rose, and cautiously approached the huts. Only when she saw the bodies of family and friends strewn about the compound did she begin to scream. She screamed again and again and again. Her voice was high and hysterical, like that of a person with the fever.

She stopped screaming. An instinct deep within her told her to return to her son. She fled desperately up the path to the Marula tree. Had he heard her screams and left his hiding place? She hoped not.

But he had. His sightless head lay four feet from his body. When she saw him, she fell to her knees and gave a deep animal-like moan. Her eyes glazed milky-grey and her lips were drawn back in a snarl. She remained like this for several seconds. Then . . . a bullet slammed into her head and she rolled over and over, kicking feebly like a dying buck.

Then silence, and the buzz of flies.

Terrorism is a vague word. These are the facts.



Woodcarving by R. Quarmby, Std. 8

THE RAND SHOW

M. Gorshel Std. 9

We are keen fans of the Rand Show and every year renew our membership. We are mainly interested in the show jumping, held in the main arena. Famous riders from all over the country take part, and there is an exciting atmosphere. Every year the pavilions are fewer and fewer due to the lack of trade with South Africa, and clashing political ideas. The same pavilions get rather monotonous, after my tenth year of ex-

ploring them. Last year the Rhodesian pavilion was brilliant, with an enormous fish and crocodile tank. This year it was a pathetic picture gallery of "Friendly Rhodesians"! Germany is always interesting, with awesome cars and motor bikes towering over drooling little boys.

There is a "Young Ideas" pavilion which displays goods designed for simple-minded teenagers. There is a discotheque, in which mini-skirted girls and stove-piped boys do weird and wonderful gyrations. Ugly girls, whom no one asks to dance, dance in a dark corner with each other. Shy boys sit on the floor, choking over their monthly cigarette and sniffing sticks of evil-smelling incense. Crude posters, cheap jewellery and watered-down cokes sell by the thousands: by far the most interesting pavilion!

You then thread your way warily round huge mounds of cow dung, empty cartons and gooey babies towards the funfair. It is sensible to go there on a full stomach and very little money. Your cash soon burns a ferocious hole in your pocket. You pay a fortune for being sick on the roller coaster, being knocked apart on the dodgems, making a fool of yourself at the he-man hammer and gambling the rest away on darts.

Thirty minutes later, feeling poor and shaken, you trudge up to the arena, munching a sticky toffee-apple, and messing your hands and face with soggy candy floss. The jumping competitions are always exciting. Afterwards the riders always come to the members' stand and give a hundred and one reasons why they did not win the competition. Usually they blame the course, or the turf, or the boys in the stable, or the horses, but never themselves!

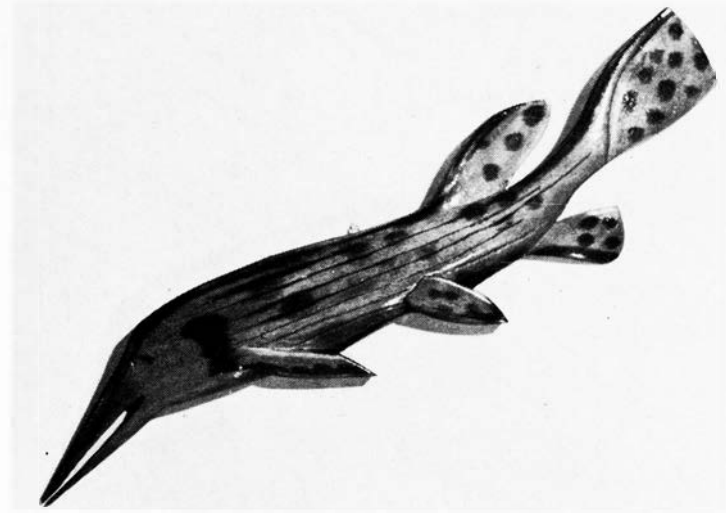
Then you sit and watch, for the tenth time running, as ape-like Australian axemen chop through a log in sixteen seconds! After that the drum majorettes flounce around in frilly white panties and two inch skirts. The crowd roars. The Scottish pipers whine out about ninety-nine dirges. And finally the climax of the day, speedway! Harry van der Spoofnik roars around in his hot hotrod, belching methal fumes. The crowd gets splattered in dirt and loves every second of it. The motorbikes also splutter around for a couple of laps, and heavily clad riders fly off at two minute intervals.

Then the announcer cracks a last sick mother-in-law joke, and that's all for the day. The Rand Show has fleeced the public and consumers of another three million rand. The drunkards are evicted and the searchlights go out for a last time that night. A typical grand Rand Show!

SKOOL: DIE DINGE WAARVAN EK GEHOU HET EN NIE GEHOU HET NIE

M. Meaker St. 9

Die klok lui. Onmiddellik is daar stilte, 'n soort treurigheid. Geskok en moedeloos loop ons klaskamer toe. Wanneer ons in die klaskamer is, sit ek alleen, 'n gesig in 'n see van gesigte. Daar is geen individualisme — nee, amper geen individualisme — want ek is definitief 'n individualis. Ek is nie populêr nie. Populariteit, daaraan heg ek geen waarde nie. Ek voel heelwat ouer (geestelik nie liggaamlik nie) as my klasmaats. Miskien is dit goed of miskien is dit nie goed nie, maar dit is hoe ek is.



Woodcarving by R. Solomon, Std. 6

In blakende gezondheid stap die onderwyser die klas binne. Hy is net klaar met sy tweede koppie koffie, en lyk verfris en geesdriftig. Ek weet dat aan die einde van die les hy baie ouer sal lyk. Die les begin, vervelig en eentonig, soos dit altyd is, soos dit altyd sal wees. Ek voel uitgeput (dis 'n Maandagmore), en ek kyk verlangend na die groen gras en fraai bome wat daarbuite in die sonskyn staan. Die dag sleep voort . . .

Ek hou van die meerderheid van my onderwysers. Wat die leerlinge vergeet, is dat die onderwysers net menslik is, met werk om te doen, en dat as hulle kwaad raak, is dit net die menslike natuur. Ek hou self nie van rumoerige, babbelagtige seuns nie, en ek simpatiseer met die onderwysers.

Ek hou nie van eksamens nie. Gedurende die jaar is my punte oor die algemeen goed, maar wanneer dit teen die einde van die jaar by eksamentyd kom, raak ek uiters senuweeagtig en my uitslae is onvermydelik swakkerig. Die rede? Ek kan nie die spanning verdra nie!

Ek hou ook nie van sport nie, maar ek is nie bang daarvoor nie. Ek is 'n soort eenselwige persoon, en ek kry my oefening in my aand-uitstappies. Ek het 'n paar goeie vriende — ons het dieselfde gedagtes, ons voel dieselfde oor baie sake, ons hou nie van die stad nie, maar geniet die natuur en die plaaslewe.

Skool is eintlik vir my net iets noodsaaklik: niks meer en niks minder nie.

PHASE II

M. Meaker Std. 9

i really couldn't say, mistah president
 maybe joe-
 -soap next(door)
 lookslake rain-(getting chilly)
 -mind the (step), and . . . (coming molly)
 now-
 goodbye
 o lordy(lord)- what's t
 he world
 coming) to
 when
 a com(puter) is jus
 (t)
 a fancysliderule
 and
 man
 mercly (a)
 Machine (?)



Copper by S. Sardinha, Std. 8

DIE NAG SAL EK NIE VERGEET NIE

J. Schlimmer St. 8

Die naglug is vol helder skitterende sterre. Uit die donkerte van die nag kom daar die afskuwelike tjank en knorre van hiënas sowel as die snaakse gefluit van nagvoëls wat sing en tjilp en kwetter in die bome. Bo ons klim en klouter bobbejane in die bome rond.

Stilletjies wag ek, my pa en ma en 'n wildjagter in die hut langs die Hluhluwerivier in die Hluhluwe-wildtuin. Van hierdie hut wil ons die pragtige gesig van diere wat water in die lig van die maan kom drink, sien. Orals in die bos langs die rivier krick krickies, 'n nagadder sis en beweeg vorentoe om 'n kwakende padda te probeer vang. In die verte brul 'n leeu en hoe-hoe 'n uil.

Stadig beweeg 'n trop blouwildebeeste vorentoe om water te drink. Hulle gaan omtrent vyftien treë van die water af staan en hulle luister en kyk vir enige gevaarsein uit. Agter hulle kraak die bos, en voor hulle in die riete langs die rivier lê 'n knewel van 'n krokodil geduldig en bewegingloos. Verder van die krokodil af lê meer krokodille botstil.

Die wildebeeste wag-staan baie skrikkerig, maar uiteindelik waag 'n jong rammetjie om te gaan drink. Die volgende oomblik skiet die krokodil uit die water uit en gryp die ram aan die snoet. Dan vir ongeveer veertig minute beskou ons die geweldige gespartel wat ontstaan, terwyl die sterk wildebees die aanval probeer afslaan.

Dan beweeg twee ander onheilspellende gedaantes deur die water om bek by te sit. Dan word die ram gou die water ingesleep en feitlik lewend uitmekaar geskeur. Die krokodille bewys geen genade nie.

Binne 'n kort tydjie is daar niks van die ram oor nie. Die wrede toneel is verby en alles doodstil. Dan stilletjies loop ons en die jagter terug kamp toe, elkeen van ons dink aan die krokodilvangs wat ons nou net gesien het. Die nag sal ek nooit vergeet nie.

ON A STATUE FOUND IN AN ARCHEOLOGICAL EXCAVATION

C. Boocock Std. 9

Ceramic art of a forgotten age
Whose beauty is undeniable;
But yet you lie shattered at my feet
Crushed by my foolish hand.

And here, having unearthed this building,
I find you, a statue so beautiful
That I long to weep, for when I unearthed you
My clumsy hands did break your fragile arms.

DOVER

C. Boocock Std. 9

As your white hills in sunlight are washed,
Clouds of mist the cliffs before my eyes blur.
As the waves of the deep
Themselves upon the shingles always waste away.
And as I stay far away from you,
Unable to see thy whitewashed walls
Which I long so much to see.

SNOW

C. Boocock Std. 9

As you burn with visions inside
the window is pushed aside
and you enter,
unseen, unknown in myriads of
coloured velvet. Cushions of life around
you. Kaleidoscope colours hurt your
glazed eyes,
and you are to fly.

And penetrate further into
the depth of darkness lit with
colours. Blood
shall flow, flow and
flutter through the streets of
stuttering vehicles.
Lie upon those velvety cushions
and feel.
Feel them — soft as slowly
you sink among them,
and fly away on your dreams.

CAGES

K. Breackall Std. 7

Cages — this word implies a physical and hardened barrier, but this barrier in one form or another surrounds almost all humans each moment of their lives. It, of course, is not a concrete or solid barrier, it is abstract, and yet even so it is a cage. To free oneself from such a cage is not easily done, or perhaps never accomplished.

Perhaps one of the worst forms of cages is the type that surrounds the unschooled and unlearned. People like this know very little about the world. They trap

themselves in the wilderness of the past, surviving on animal instincts. These people with untrained minds cannot read, comprehend, understand life or prepare for the future. These unfortunate people cannot free themselves from their barrier, unless through help, which today is not always easy to find. To them the key to their cage has been thrown away and they can only wish someday to 'move on'.

Then there is the cage that surrounds the physically handicapped and those who wish to excel in the world of sports, if only they dare. They are locked in a world of ideas of not being capable. To free themselves from this prison, hard work and extreme will-power and trust are needed until they can smash the barrier and reach out to the life they had always wanted, so close, and yet so far.

The worst and perhaps the most futile form of cage is the barriers around people of different nations and colours of skin. The black man loses privileges throughout his life because of a thin layer of fibre covering his body, a fibre called skin — black skin. This person can never destroy the cage around him; perhaps his answer lies in enlarging the inner space of the cage, his outlook, and by doing so shrinking the outer cage.

For every human these mental and physical cages can become hateful presences. These cages are not visible or tangible and yet the key is always somewhere. Perhaps man will learn that through knowledge, perseverance and trust he will someday begin to reach the most coveted thing on Earth, the key to freedom of body, mind and soul!

DAWN

T. Asbury Std. 10

As the mighty, scarlet Rose
Seep'd through the morning's misty haze,
Once again entranced, I froze
Beneath this spectre's shining gaze.

And slowly, proudly, she crept,
Proud: the night again had turned.
Beneath her love the buildings slept,
'Till crystal in the sky she burned.

O Love! but that you now were here,
This sight so young and yet so bold,
Together this spectacle to share,
Enthralled to watch, to feel, to hold.



Woodcarving by R. Saccani, Std. 6

DIE ROOI TAS

P. Taffinder St. 7

My brein het my moeë bene beveel om vinniger te beweeg. Ek het deur die doringbosse gestrompel en oor rotse gegly-val.

Om sake te vererger het dit saggies begin reën. Die reëndruppels sif teen my gesig aan. Ek is yskoud en doodbang.

Die rooi tas was in my bewende hand geklem.

„Waar is die pad?” het ek gemompel.

Ek het al 'n rukkies na die pad gesoek, maar dit nie gevind nie en het gevloek. 'n Weerligstraal het deur die donker geskitter. Vir 'n paar oomblikke het ek 'n man gesien. Onmiddellik het hy met 'n rewolwer na my geskiet en 'n koeël het oor my kop gefluit. Ek het begin hardloop.

Eindelik het ek by 'n pad uitgekom.

„Is dit die regte pad? Waar is die motor wat my moes oplaai dan?” Hierdie vrae maal deur my kop.

Dit moet iewers wees! Dit moet!

Meer weerligstrale en meer skote. Ek gly en val. Die rooi tas het uit my hand geval. Ek het weer gevloek en daarna gesoek. Die nag was pikswart en ek kon dit nie vind nie.

Iemand het vinnig by my verby gehardloop, maar hy het my nie gesien nie. 'n Tweede persoon het oor my geval. Ek het verbete met hom geveg, maar hy was te sterk. In my wanhoop het ek hom met 'n klip hard oor sy kop geslaan. Hy was bewusteloos.

Ek het die rooi tas voelend gesoek en dit gevind. Ek het dit vinnig gegryp en na die pad gehardloop. Die ligte van 'n motor het die gras en bome verlig. Ek het met die rooi tas vir die bestuurder gewuif en ons het vinnig van die plek wegery.

Die geheime dokumente en mikrofilms was veilig in die rooi tas!

DINGETJIES WAT MY LEWE VERAANGE- NAAM

Alan Reeves St. 7

In elkeen van ons se lewe is daar klein dingetjies wat ons lewens veraangenaam. Ongelukkig word daar baie van hierdie dinge nie opgemerk nie en dan gaan die genot, wat deur hierdie klein dingetjies verskaf word, verlore.

Daar is baie dinge wat my lewe veraangenaam en betekenis gee, sonder dat dieselfde gebeure enige betekenis vir ander persone inhou, soos: Om in die middag na 'n moeilike dag by die skool tuis te kom en my ma in 'n vriendelike gemoedstemming aan te tref, dan beur sy my op en laat my weer lus voel om te lewe. Ek het 'n gelukkige huislike lewe sonder 'n geraas en bakleiery.

Nog iets wat my lewe veraangenaam is stil intieme aande voor die gesellige kaggelvuur, wanneer ons saam die een of ander speletjie speel of sommer net sit en gesels. Alles wat ons in goeie gees saamdoen, maar veral die belangstelling en aanmoediging wat ek van my ouers ontvang in my skoolwerk en skoolbedrywighede, verskaf my plesier.

Seker een van die heel aangenaamste dinge is om alleen in die veld te wees met slegs 'n tent om in te slaap . . . om vroeg in die oggend, wanneer dit nog skermer is, gewek te word deur die getjilp van voëls en die gekoer van duiwe . . . om later in die stilte van

die veld saam met my hond na die koel swemgat te stap en in die helder water te swem. Wat my lewe in die veld die meeste veraangenaam is om bandopnames te maak van die verskillende geluide van die voëls en dit later in my kamer in die stad te speel, dan vloei die aangename herinneringe van die veld deur my en laat 'n gevoel van warmte deur my are bruis.

As dit nie vir hierdie dinge was nie, sou my bestaan hier op ons ou aarde maar baie vervelig en kleurloos gewees het.

DULCE ET DECORUM EST, PRO PATRI MORI.

A. Seebregts Std. 7

It is an old lie, that famous quote! War was, is, and always will remain a terrible thing; something in which men lose their dignity, and sink to the lowest depths — lower even than an animal! War is terrible in itself, and is the instigator of even worse terrors!

A man dying from poison gas is something to be shunned. He loses all semblance of what makes him a “superior” being, and reverts to that indefinable state from which he originated, as he coughs his life away in the swirling gases. This death is not sweet! It is even less glorious!

There is an aura of death about a sinking ship that causes every man on board to lose all refinements, to be replaced by one instinct — that of survival! The slow, nauseating death, amongst the screams and moans of the wounded and dying is not something to be glorified!

The epitome of horror is to be found in the mutilated body of someone tortured by the sophistication of the Secret Police. The pain that racked the once human person transformed it into something so inhuman as to be unbelievable. Is this the sweet and glorious death for the fatherland?

However, perhaps we may forgive that Roman who invented that saying. They did not have our level of sophistication for degrading a person.

But still the “Old Lie” lives on.

A STRANGE CATCH

Simon Foy Std. 7

Slowly, silently, majestically the day draws to an end. As the sun gently disappears over the horizon, it drags with it the troubles, toils and angers of Ted McKay. Ted or “Buster”, as he is known, is a small man, thick set, dark brown eyes, powerful build and is gifted with a typical Scottish temper. As he walks slowly down the cobbled main street of the seaside village, Abravan, he is followed by the sounds of laughter and drunken voices coming from the local pub which he has just left. He always left early, even though he was teased about it. On the other hand he had to go there, mainly because a good pint gave him relief from his toiled, troubled mind. “Buster” was a fisherman, and for the past weeks he had not caught much. This puzzled him because he usually caught many fish at this time of the year, so, he was now a worried man.

He slowly approached his small cottage. How much this little cobbled building meant to him. It was all he had, apart from his boat, his dog and his mother's



Woodcarving by R. Saccani, Std. 6

photograph. He remembered how sad he had been when the news of his mother's death came to him. Now, he lived alone with his dog, not married or ever intending to do so. Anyway, he must now go and check his nets. He opened the front door and whistled for Biggles, his dog, and then turned and went down to the quay, where he kept his fishing boat.

Slowly, with the lilting sound of oars splashing against the water, he rowed his way to his nets. Then, the moon started coming up, bright, regal and beautiful. It was at that moment that he caught sight of the dark shape of a boat, near his nets. Strange! He could have sworn that that was where he had left his nets. Then it dawned on him, this was the reason for his empty nets, someone had got there before him. His temper rose and he prepared for action.

Cautiously he moved towards this intruder. The course was set. Rowing strongly, he came up to the other boat amidship and rammed it. The intruder, taken by surprise, fell head-first into the water. Buster boarded his boat and Biggles watched on, his whiskers twitching expectantly. Realizing the game was up, the intruder made good his watery escape.

Oh well! let him swim, thought Buster. Gleeefully he pulled up his nets. They were jam-packed with fish. Quickly he pulled the fish aboard and started back to the quay . . .

Slowly, silently, just like the sun had gone down, so he moon carried on going up.

ESCAPE

M. Meaker Std. 9

With shaking hands
and rasping breath —
the feel of the cool glass rim
soothing against the lips;
of liquid plunging down
plunging into swirling mists
of vaporous images —
abstract awareness
on a plain unattainable.

And far below —
the muffled roar of mankind,
maelstrom of men,
city of citizens —
menagerie of monsters.

“THE LAST WAR”

A. Paizes Std. 8

We live in day and spend our lives in night,
The clear skies filled with smoke of flaming shells.
Where is that freedom or a sign of light,
Instead of bloody battles and death-bells?
What joy for those who sacrifice their souls,
And they who bravely face the force of strife.
'Round these the life of fatherland revolves,
To find that theirs is not the choice of life.

Did God intend the world for such turmoil?
Surely it was peace He had in mind.
But this to man is vague for he is blind,
For he is forced to tiresome lengthy toil.
“The last war!”, cries the nineteen-eighteen youth,
Who twenty years later fights for peace and truth.



Woodcarving by D. Parry, Std. 10

AN AFRICAN DAY

B. Merks Std. 9

The women slog and slog away
same old story day after day,
they never seem to complain,
after all it inflicts no pain.

The men must work and work for their pay
same old story day after day,
it's not so difficult it makes no stain
they'd rather work than suffer under the lawman's cane.

The children are joyous this day
even in rags it's play and play,
no responsibility, no torture, no pain
run inside now children, it's starting to rain.

All lie silently in bed at the end of the day
each one has a little to say,
they pray for things they wish to gain
they pray that they will rise to work and play again.

IMPRESSIONS

M. Meaker Std. 9

You find a sunny leaf-green
patch
of warm-washed grass
dew drop dazzling
and dripping
on honeysuckled trees
A peace and green —
with purple haziness
shimmering vivid and opaque
on a background of
fresh-mown grass
smelling like home

FACES

M. Meaker Std. 9

O faces
that smile
on other faces —
so genially, and know
the best movement of the
lips;
Please tell me where you buy
your smiles —
where you learnt your speech.
For I know no language
with which
to speak to them.
Tell me all you seem to know,
O you that smile through all the day.

PLEA

M. Meaker Std. 9

Would that the harshness
of angry words
could mingle with the nature
of flowers — could mingle
with rain, with fragrance
of springtime
and so lose their strain.

ONS VLIEGTUIG WORD GEKAAP

P. Kennedy St. 10

Die kelnerin verwelkom ons aan boord, Vlug 661 —
Johannesburg na Londen. Sy is 'n uiters aantreklike
noui. Saam met haar, werk 'n aantreklike, frisgebooue
kelner. Hulle glimlag vir mekaar; haar helderblou
oë glinster — beslis 'n teken van verliefdheid.

Ek is dors, daarom roep ek die klener en bestel vir
my 'n whisky. 'n Halfuur later, kom hy terug. Toe
ek die drankie neem, sien ek dat dit nie whisky is
nie, maar wel jenewer. Die kelner stap weg sonder
om verskoning te maak omdat hy so lank gedraai het.
Onbeskofte jong man . . ., maar ek merk dat daar iets
snaaks omtrent die kêrel is. Hy het seker iets belangriks
op die hart. Ek drink my drankie en toe raak ek aan
die slaap.

Ewe skielik word ek wakker . . . iemand skree. Dit
is die snaakse kelner, maar nou is hy waaksaam en hy
het 'n geweer in sy hand.

Die passasier agter my vertel aan my dat die kêrel
die kajuit binne gegaan het terwyl ek geslaap het. Dit
was niks vreemds nie — die kelners en kelnerinne praat
gereeld met die loods. Die arme kaptein moes geskrik

het toe hy besef dat een van die kelners 'n skaker was. Met 'n onverstoorte stem, kondig die loods aan dat ons na Algerië gekeer word en hy stel ons gerus deur te sê ons nie bang moet word nie en ons kalm moet bly.

Ek voel nie bang nie, want ek het baie ondervindinge in die oorlog ervaar. Ek sien egter aan die uitdrukkings van die meeste passasiers dat hulle geskok is. Toe praat die „kelner” met die kelnerin. Ek hoor die woorde „'n whisky, asseblief skat”. In my gedagtes hoop ek dat sy jener vir hom sal gee. Ek wonder of sy 'n medepligtige is . . .

Ek kyk na die kelnerin en sien dat sy 'n dosie pilletjies versigtig oopmaak. Sy gooi drie . . . ses . . . agt pilletjies in die glas en skink toe die whisky. „Ek wonder of dit slaappilletjies is?”

Hy merk nie die vreemde smaak op nie en na 'n paar minute val hy skielik op die vloer inmekaar. Hy word stewig deur 'n paar van die mans vasgemaak en ons het rustig ons vlug na Londen voltooi.

Hy, die kelner, sal seker baie kwaad wees as hy later in die tronk onthou hoe sy „skat” hom bedrieg het.

FRAGMENTS — THE WIND AND SEA

The sea, ruthless, sometimes gentle, always has its own way. Covering more than half the earth, the sea never sleeps. In a way, it takes vengeance against man for polluting its waters of gold, green and blue, by sinking huge ships and taking many people's lives. The sea is ready to reward the human race, by breaking its waves gently onto the sandy shore. It is prepared to provide man with fish and passage-ways to other countries. The sea will never rest, it will always roll on as it did thousands of years ago.

Mark Hildyard Std. 6

O! restless wind, why do you leave us all aquiver with your gentle caress, whilst your elder brother buffets us with his determined attentions? With engulfing possessiveness he removes us from our environment to toss us carelessly aside.

Cliff Valente Std. 6

The sea, secretive temperamental, kind and cruel, like a beautiful lady in blue, all ashimmer in her finery, with rustling, foaming white petticoats exposed as she moves. Her ever-changing attire camouflaging her split personality.

Cliff Valente Std. 6

The wind, like a vagrant gypsy, wanders from place to place, calling nothing her “home”. Often she does not rest for many a day, constantly moving as though she has to reach a goal, yet that goal is never reached. She will return again, but only for a while. The adventurous spirit beckons her to move on swiftly and silently, sullenly and morosely.

Keith Breackall Std. 7

That mighty house the sea! It is the home of Poseidon and all his marvels, the task-force for all his powers, the scape-goat for his anger, the museum for his collections, the animal park for his pets.

Anthony Seebregts Std. 7

Shaking the trees, like a cat with a mouse, the wind throws its weight about. Whispering tauntingly to passing birds, it slinks down alleyways.

A. Oosterbroek Std. 7

A mother to many fish; a home to many men; yet death to all who abuse it. Those who seek its fortunes, will soon know the word fear; for the sea, like a never tiring miser, guards its fortunes as a drunkard guards his beer.

Timothy Branscombe Std. 7

The wind is a great warrior, whose icy sword whips the boughs of ancient oaks into a mad frenzy. Its ice-laden breath inspires Jack Frost's delicate window — pane patterns. He is the herald proclaiming the winter, the old pensioner retiring in the summer.

Anthony Seebregts Std. 7



Copper by F. Lambiase, Std. 8

THE YOUTH OF TODAY

V. Lalieu Std. 9

In the newspapers today, we read about the attitude of the older generation towards modern youth. “What is the world coming to?” they ask, and youth responds with a chuckle, treating it with indifference. If, by some extraordinary chance, it does pause, it will soon realise that the question is very relevant to the world's deteriorating situation.



Woodcarving by R. Saccani, Std. 6

The "Prophets of Today" or as we know them, hippies, advocate freedom in all spheres of life — freedom of movement, speech, in fact, all fundamental rights. Over the past decade or so, Africa has been "liberated" — set free from its colonial bonds. What do we find today? Free people? Certainly not! We find states in which the absolute dictator rules his subjects with an iron hand. Is this the freedom youth harps after?

Just what is modern youth looking for? For liberty, where they can rule themselves? But they can't even face their problems, and turn to drugs as a vehicle for temporary escape from reality. They want something new, something of today, something modern, but do not know what it is. In actual fact, nothing they do or believe in is modern. Youth harps for independence from parents, as long as they enjoy security in their homes.

Today's youths want to be individuals, separate from the older folk, yet none of them are. There is no individualism. All teenagers wear faded, tatty jeans because their friends do — after all, it is the "in" thing. One just has to look at the music of today; a song tops the favourites-list one week, and the very next week, it's at the very bottom. Can't modern youth define their likes and dislikes, and stick to them?

In the cinemas, we see several sequences of ultra-violence, which happen so nonchalantly, as if they were everyday experiences. In many films the villain is portrayed as a hero, and everyone admires a hero. Subsequently, children, influenced by these films, are corrupted subconsciously, and find nothing wrong in assault and violence. The mind of youth is preoccupied with sex, violence, drugs and rebellion against authority.

Why is modern youth so debauched? The answer to this penetrating question lies in the fact that there is no individualism in the world today. Whatever one's friend does, one must do, or otherwise suffer the consequences of being labelled a "square" — a misfit. In my opinion, individualism is the mantle of maturity. All it needs is a little thought, and modern youth will soon realise the root of the world's problems. If they heed their logic, the world will become a better place to live in. If they do not, it's anyone's guess what the world will become.

THINKING OF YOU

T. Asbury Std. 10

In the comfort of the evening,
The silence
Like giant raindrops
Crash home the meaning of that Dream.
And still,
In the warming aftermath,
Alone I sit
That fruitless Dream to ponder.

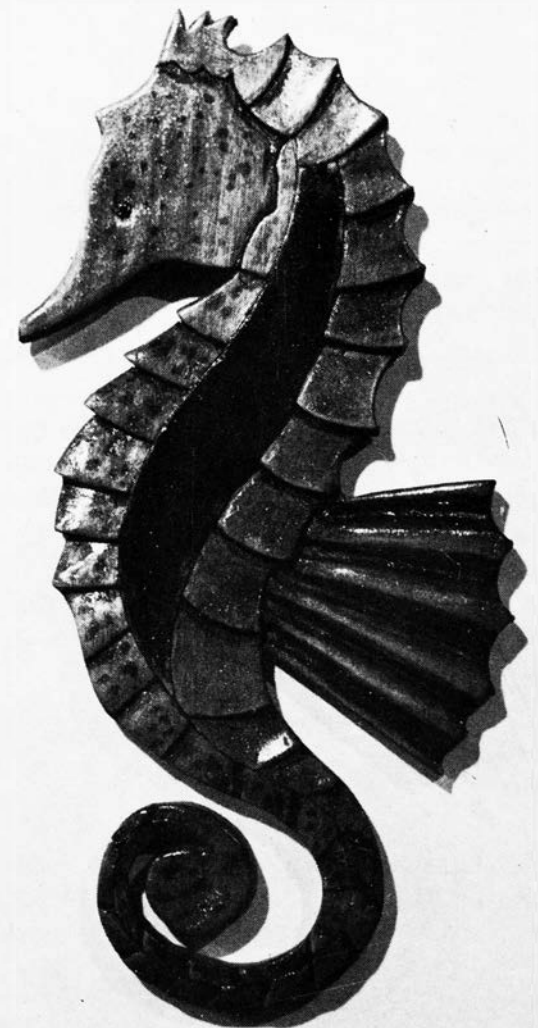
FOR CAROLINE

T. Asbury Std. 10

For what is patience but a state of mind?
Then loving you now be also but a state of mind.
And if I'm now not free
This state of mind to enrich,
Then bide awhile for surely again
Shall I pass your way.

For what is freedom but a state of mind?
Then loving you be also but a state of mind.
And if I now through green fields run
With your hand in my hand,
Then bide awhile for surely
Shall this dream come to pass.

For what is loneliness but a state of mind?
Then loving you be now also but a state of mind.
And if I now at the slaughterhouse
Call out your name in vain,
Then bide awhile,
For you shall I surely die.



Woodcarving by B. Walter, Std. 6

THE LOAD IS MY CHOICE

T. Asbury Std. 10

See you now the cold that comes,
Encroaching upon the common?
See you now the rabbits run in fright?
See you now the mist that comes,
Invisibly advancing?
See you now the loneliness of night?

See me now departing
As the chill comes to my body.
See now the shadow loom towards the road.
See now the stooped shoulders
And the shuffling of footsteps.
One might believe I'm carrying a load.



Oil by J. Schlimmer, Std. 8

DIE SKADUWEE

A. Slavin St. 6

In ons tuin was daar elke nag 'n skaduwee, 'n donker skaduwee.

Dit was die skaduwee van 'n ou verrotte boom. Die boom was oor 'n honderd jaar oud. Een nag het die skaduwee geval en met die skaduwee het die boom geval.

In die pad van die ou boom was 'n kamer, my sussie was in daardie kamer . . . Ek het 'n groot geraas gehoor toe die boom op die huis geval het. 'n Harde gil en dan . . . volkome stilte.

In die lig van my flits het ek gesien dat die boom nie as gevolg van verrotting geval het nie, want op die stam was daar kapmerke van 'n byl.

Wie het die boom afgekap?

Waarom het ek dan niks gehoor toe daar gekap is nie?

Kon dit 'n skim wees?

Ek dink dit was wel die geval.

Ons het 'n ou tuinjong gehad wat die vorige maand gesterf het. Hy het alles gedoen wat ons sê en voor hy gesterf het, het ons hom gevra om die boom af te kap. Hoe meer ek oor die aangeleentheid dink, hoe sekerder weet ek dat hy dit moes wees!

Maar as ek in die nag wakker word en deur die venster kyk, sien ek 'n nuwe skaduwee in die flou maanlig, 'n ou man met 'n BYL!

WAT HET VAN DRYFVEER GEWORD?

D. Bussell St. 8

As ons weet waarom ons iets wil hê, doen of bereik, met ander woorde, 'n rede daarvoor hê, sal ons die lewe met veel meer doelgerigtheid en geesdrif aanpak.

'n Mens moet iets hê om na te streef. Mense vind die lewe deesdae doelloos, omdat hulle aanvoel dat die toekoms baie onseker is. As vertrouwe in die toekoms herstel kan word, sal daar rede wees om hard te werk om byvoorbeeld 'n goeie tuiste te besit om iets aan jou nageslag na te laat waarop hulle trots kan wees.

Die gebrek aan dryfveer en doel in die enkeling word weerspieël in die volkskarakter. Die gebrek aan langtermyn beplanning en kortsigtigheid is die gevolg.

Die rede waarom ek persoonlik hard werk op skool is omdat ek 'n veearts wil word. Ook op sportgebied is my begeerte om die myl in 'n goeie tyd af te lê, my dryfveer.

Indien daar voldoende dryfveer bestaan om iets te doen, sal die begeerte ook daar wees en goeie uitslae sal die gevolg wees.

NATUURBEWARING: MY VOORREG EN PLIG

John Lawrenson St. 8

Dis 'n heerlike Sondagoggend. Hier en daar vlieg voëltjies, besig om insekte te vang. In die riete langs die rivier is paddas besig om te „sing” en visse sweef heen en weer tussen die rotse op die rivierbodem.

'n Motor hou 'n ent van die rivier af stil. Mike en Janet Smith en hulle twee kinders Peter en Sue, klim uit. Hulle gaan pickniek hou. Janet probeer 'n vuur aan die brand steek terwyl Sue 'n blik kos oopmaak. Mike lê in die koelte van 'n boom, besig om 'n bier te drink terwyl Peter met sy windbuks speel.

Dis 'n heerlike Sondagmiddag. Die gesin vertrek. Mike se bierblikkie lê op die bodem van die rivier. Die leë kosblikke lê ook daar. 'n Windjie spring op en dan is Janet se vuur aan die brand. 'n Nes voëls is sonder 'n ma — doodgeskiet met Peter se windbuks.

Dis Sondagaand. Dit sou heerlik gewees het as die Smiths nie daar aangekom het nie. Die veld is aan die brand, honderde diere is dood. Later sal die blikke ook verroes en die rivier sal besoedel word.



Woodcarving by M. Hildyard, Std. 6

Die Smiths kan enige gesin in Suid-Afrika wees. Hulle verwoes die natuur. Vuur, besoedeling en wreedheid verwoes die natuur, ons voorreg van God. Ons hoef net om te kyk om te sien hoe ons die natuur verwoes. Die regering (in die naam van vooruitgang) besluit om 'n hoofweg deur die mooi Knysnawoud te bou. Met die bou sal honderde stinkhout- en geelhoutbome verwyder word.

Fabrieke sal vinnig gebou word. Wanneer hulle begin werk, sal die lug vol giftige gasse wees. Hierdie gasse maak die bome en plante in hierdie gebied dood.

'n Mens vra „Hoekom is die plante en bome so belangrik?” Die antwoord is dat die plante die suurstof — ons lewe — van die koolsuurgas in die lug maak.

Die natuur is ons voorreg. Ons leef van sy produkte. Dis ons plig om die natuur te red.

Baie mense het hierdie plig aanvaar. Verlede jaar is duisende bome geplant. Fabrieke word herbou sodat 'n laer kwantiteit giftige gasse afgegee word.

Families soos die „Smiths” is voor die hof gedaag. Hulle moet hoë boetes betaal.

Al hierdie help om vir die natuur te sorg — maar dis nie genoeg nie! 'n Begin moet gemaak word met die gebruik van 'n elektriese motor. Elektriese ondergrondse toerusting moet gebruik word. Bome moet weer in die stad geplant word.

Hierdie is my plig om my voorreg te red sodat my kinders en hulle kinders die natuur kan geniet, anders sal daar nie eers 'n wêreld wees nie.

VRIENDE

Paul Kennedy St. 10

Hy sit in die sel, op sy slaapbank — die slaapbank, waarop hy al sewe jaar gesit het, en gedink . . .

Al sewe jaar lank het hy nie die son, 'n boom, of 'n kind gesien nie: al sewe jaar lank het hy net die vier mure van die sel, en die man van wie hy sy kos met vuil hande gekry het, gesien, en niks meer nie . . .

Maar hy bekommer hom nie baie daarvoor nie. Hy verlang net om met mense te praat — mense waarvan hy hou; hy verlang net om met mense saam te wees.

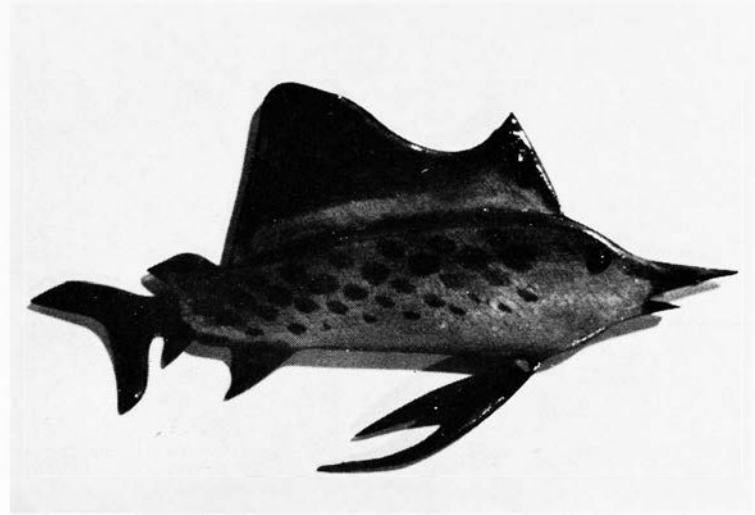
Hy hoor die geknars van stewels in die gang. Hulle is ook mense, net soos hy, maar nie mense waarvan hy hou nie. Hy dink terug aan die dae voordat hy die tronkstraf gekry het — die dae toe hy saam met sy vrou, familie, kollegas en baie ander mense was, en hoe hy met hulle gesels het. 'n Mens besef nie hoe jy nodig het om saam met ander mense te wees nie . . .

Hy begin fluit — die liedjie is een van sy gunsteling: „People”. En toe begin hy die woorde sing: „People, people who need people, . . .” — so ironies, so treurig, so waar . . .

In die duisternis, sit die man en dink aan hoeveel hy geleer het terwyl hy agter slot en grendel gesit het. Hy dink nie aan hoe hy geleer is om wetsgehoorsaam te wees nie, maar hoe hy nou geselskap waardeer. In vroeër jare was dit normaal om saam met ander mense te wees, maar toe het hy nie besef dat dit so belangrik was nie.

Nou weet hy dat dit noodsaaklik is om vriende te hê — nie slegs mense met wie jy saamgaan nie maar alle mense wat vriendelik teenoor jou is, — mense wat wil hê dat jy gelukkig voel, en dat jou belange behartig is.

Die man onthou soveel mense — daardie wonderlike mense — wat vriendelik teenoor hom was. Maar hy het hulle nie waardeer nie . . .



Woodcarving by K. Vetter, Std. 6

MERRIMENT

C. Reynolds Std. 9

As I was walking along one day
I met a fiddler on the way.
“Young fiddler,” saith I,
“What canst thou play?”

I felt so happy to hear him play.
It made me feel merry and gay.

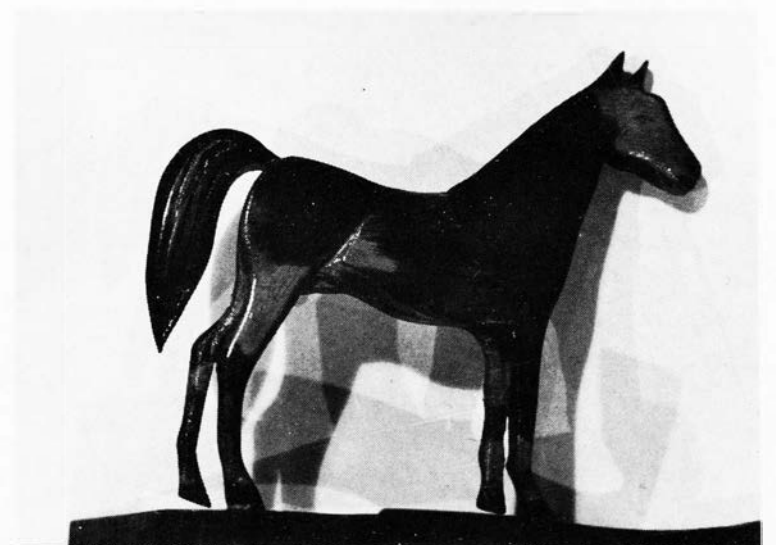
The song went thus,
And to my joy,
I felt as if I was but a boy.

“It is good to be alive
If we can sing and dance, and be a hive
Of merriment all our lives.
For sadness is not good for us
And what's the use of making a fuss?”

“If we could dance and sing all day
The world would be more merry and gay.
Because of these never ending wars
Life is not much fun any more.”

“I have thus become a fiddler gay,
And it is my life, my lyre to play.”

Thus having heard his merry song,
I mounted my horse
And rode along.





Copper by F. Lambiase, Std. 8

HIER HOU DIE LAWAAI NOOIT OP NIE

J. Koel St. 10

Ek vryf die brandende soutwater van my rooi, geswelde ooglede af en kyk met moeë gesig na die toneel voor my. Ons is nou al vier dae op die onstuimige see, vier afmattende dae van aanhoudende gevaar, angs en lyding. Ek beny nie daardie duisende arme soldate wat geduldig op die strand van Duinkerke vir ons sit en wag nie.

Die dodelike dreuning van 'n Duitse vliegtuig wat vir ons teen hierdie tyd alte bekend is, word al hoe harder.

„Buk kêrels!”, kom dit half-vrolik van Jacques af: „Hier kom ou Fritz se lugmag!” Die verwoestende koeëls stort soos talle bloedrooi vuurpyltjies op ons bootjie neer, spat met wreedheid op die water en die dek. Ons kruip versigtig van agter die kajuit se skuiling uit. „Soe!”, roep Paul uit: „Dit was nou amper klaar met kees!”

Die geel strande is nou duidelik sigbaar. Ek kry daardie hulpelose, swart kolle mense wat in die middel van die genadelose vyand wag, jammer. Ons is nou onder skoot van die Duitse geskut. Die aanhoudende geraas van die kanonne word kort-kort deur die plons van neerstortende lood tydelik verbreek.

Ons bereik die voorste paar soldate, wat heeltemal uitgeput is weens die lang wag in die koue see.

„Spring, ouens”, skreeu Jacques bo die gerommel van die kanonne en die gedreun van vliegtuie wat hulle dodelike vragte op ons laat val. „Ons moet hierdie mense help om aan boord te kom. Dan vaar ons soos die duiwel hieruit.”

Ek gryp 'n halfverdrinkte soldaat se yskoue, blou-rige arm en trek hom soos 'n sak mielies op, totdat ons albei hoehend op die dek lê, Die ontploffing van 'n bom wat naby ons boot in die see gebars het, spuit ons met 'n kaskade seewater nat. „My Vader”, fluister die floue man langs my: „hier hou die vervloekte lawaai nooit op nie!”

LANGS DIE STRAND

C. Boocock St. 9

Hy lê op die grond en probeer slaap. Die sterk Noord-oostelike wind waai sagter, maar hy bewe nog van die koue. Eindelik raak hy aan die slaap.

Met die opkoms van die son spring hy op en begin die strand afloop. Hy dra 'n vel wat sy skaamdele bedek, andersins is hy nakend. Hy is maer en hoepelkrom van jare van bukkend rondloop. Hy stap vinnig en sy skerp oë soek na voedsel. Langs hom slaan die skuimende golwe soos donder teen die strand.

Hy vind 'n vis wat deur die see op die land uitgespoel is en eet dit rou. Toe wandel hy voort. Die voëls bo hom word al hoe minder en hy kyk vorentoe. Die berg is deur wolke bedek en die lug is byna toegetrek. Net hier en daar kan blou gesien word. Dié voortekens lyk soos dié van 'n donderstorm. Hy hardloop en soek skuiling. Hy kom by 'n boom en gaan daaronder sit.

Die reën val hard en die weerligstrale flits aanhoudend. Die see is grys en lyk onheilspellend. Die strandloper sit hierna en kyk.

'n Weerligstraal tref hom en hy val vooroor sonder lewe. Die see dans en die golwe lyk baie gevaarlik om in te swem. Die strandloper se lyk lê daar op die sand en niemand sal hom mis nie.

'n Paar eeue later verskyn daar vier bote op die gesigseinder. Stadig nader hulle die eiland, hulle wit seile blinkend in die son. Die Hollandse vlag wapper in die wind op die hoofmas.

Die skepe gooi anker en die reddingsbote vol manne seil strand toe. Kaptein van Diemen is eerste op die land. Hy sien die skedel van die strandloper wat wit in die son blink. Langs hom staan die „skedel” van die boom wat deur weerlig getref is, en wat nou swart is.

Die wolke bedek die berge en die voortekens is die van 'n storm.

DIE JONG MENSE VAN VANDAG IS NIE SO SLEG AS WAT DAAR BEWEER WORD NIE

V. Laliou St. 9

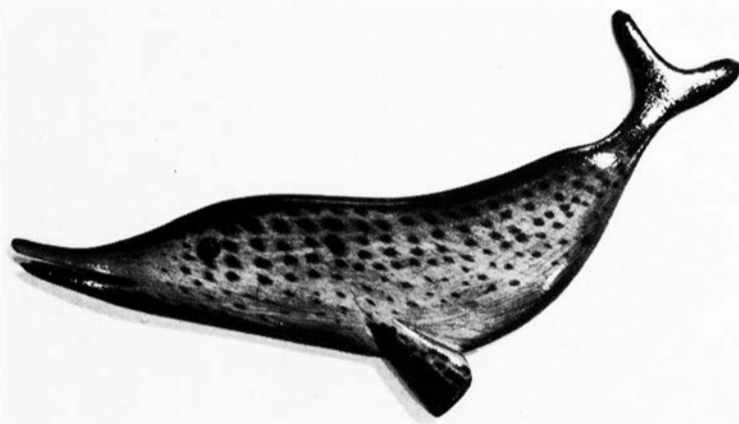
Dis die jaar dertig na Christus. In 'n klein donker kamertjie sit Jakob se familie. Die familie is swygend. Jakob sit in 'n groot stoel, en langs hom, sit sy eggenoot Rebecca. Oorkant die houttafel sit die dogter, Marie, en hulle seun Samuel. Hy is die rede van die wrywing. Hy en sy ouers kan nie ooreenkom oor hierdie bekende man, Jesus, nie. Die man se ideale is mos korek, maar dis nie wat die Rabbyne sê nie; Pa en Ma sê hul weet mos alles, maar Samuel stem saam met hierdie man Jesus.

Dis die sestiende eeue, en in die sitkamer van die De Mendoza familie. Alhoewel almal daar is, is daar stilte in die kamer. Pa is lid van die Stadsraad, en Ma gaan elke dag kerk toe. Hulle seun, Luigi, studeer om predikant te word, en hy is mos bra slim, want hy

kan lees en skryf. Pa en Luigi kan nie ooreenkom nie. Pa kan nie die wetenskaplike teorieë van Galileo begryp nie, en sê dat die man twak praat; maar sy seun is nie daarmee eens nie.

Vandag is dit die sesde Maart 1962. 'n Groep tienerjariges dans rondom 'n grammefoon waaruit „Rock and Roll” musiek kom. Pa kom binne, skud sy kop, en beveel sy dogter om die musiek sagter te sit. Hy kan nie begryp hoe die jeug van hierdie musiek kan hou nie. Maar sy dogter luister nie na die bevel nie, en kwaad stap Pa terug na sy slaapkamer toe waar hy die watte terug in sy ore druk.

Maar vandag (1974) word ons tienerjariges deur alle volwassenes veroordeel asof ons voor die hof verskyn. Maar die situasie is net dieselfde soos vantevore. Vandag word die jeug gekritiseer net soos dit in die verlede gedoen is. Ons jongmense van vandag is nie so sleg as wat daar beweerd word nie. Geskiedenis herhaal homself.



POLLUTION

J. Swingler Std. 9

What is pollution? According to the Concise Oxford Dictionary the definition of 'pollute' is to destroy the purity or sanctity of, make foul or filthy. In simple words, it is spoiling the earth and the things on the earth. It is a threat greater than any world war. The earth as a whole can only be defeated by one thing — Yes, POLLUTION.

In a way, it is a form of suicide. Not everyone pollutes — but one extreme polluter can make up for ten non-polluters. Polluters are “filthy pigs”. While individuals do pollute; refuse in our rivers, rubble in our parks, etc., the main offenders are the large firms. A person dropping a paper is polluting, but this is to a lesser degree than that of a large factory belching grimy orange smoke from its chimneys. In this manner and by other forms, plants are being “killed”. Plants are not merely those green things, with the occasional flower that grow in our gardens or in our fields, they are our life-givers.

Oxygen is our “life gas” and without this we will die. On the one hand plants are the main manufacturers of oxygen. With the use of our exhaled carbon dioxide, plants, through the chemical action of photosynthesis, manufacture oxygen. If man fails to maintain growth of plants and the balance of nature, he will pay the penalty — death!

We breathe air, or at least we should, but do you feel safe breathing in the air that you do? I certainly don't. Every morning driving to school, I see the great cloud of smog over the City. The smoke pouring out of chimneys and cars' exhaust pipes; is this not the air we breathe? This lung-scarring curse will be the death of us all. In some cities, the smog is so bad that pedestrians pass out on the streets and point-duty traffic officers can only work in two hour shifts.

Can we clean up our land before we destroy it? Perhaps, but I don't think so. Take a look around. There is big world-wide project of clearing up beaches and waterways. Yet, the Mediterranean Sea is like a filthy duck pond and the Great Lakes are fishless. The fishing grounds of the world are becoming scarcer because of overfishing and pollution. In certain rivers dead fish can be seen floating among the dirty foam. On our coasts at the moment, there are a number of ships spilling out the greasy, grimy oil from their holds. This is extreme destruction — firstly the oil and secondly all the things being killed by it: fish, bird life, plankton and crustacea.

Poisons used for agriculture always have a disastrous effect. Birds and animals are always affected by consuming “treated” crops. However, the farmer is more concerned about the success of his immediate crop than those “blasted” birds or animals. Once the wildlife disappears from the face of the earth, so man will follow!

This mental picture of pollution, which has been built up in your mind, is an ugly and a terrifying one.

However, with education, world concern and the cooperation of all peoples, pollution problems can be solved.

After all the million of years our earth has been spinning around in the Universe, surely we are not going to destroy it by POLLUTION.



Water by P. Raymond, Std. 6

EXCURSIONS

A TRIP TO INHACA ISLAND — APRIL 1974

John Lawrenson Std. 8

Two mixed groups from Linmeyer and Inanda were involved in this trip under the supervision of three biology teachers. The two groups travelled by Kombi and Landrover to L.M. but then split up.

Our first day took us through the Eastern Transvaal Lowveld. We stopped for lunch at Kafferskraal Dam and then proceeded via Barberton to a lake near the Swaziland border called Shayala-N-Gubu. There we pitched camp or in reality made a fire, threw down our bags and sleeping bags, cooked, ate everything cooked including sand, ashes and leaves, rolled out our sleeping bags, climbed in, looked up at the stars and dropped off to sleep.

That day we had seen much including the tallest rugbyposts in the world and Jock of the Bushveld's statue (both in Barberton) and had spent a few hours exploring an early disguised gold mine.

The mine lay off the Saddleback hill outside Barberton and after a quick climb up a steep slope to the entrance, we strode forth into the middle of the hill. The tunnel was dark and cold but seemed to be quite large in the light of our torches. The tunnel came to an end well into the hillside. At the end there was a vertical ventilation shaft some forty to forty-five metres high.

While a few of us remained down at the bottom, Mr. Snook and a few others went to find the entrance to the tunnel on the hillside. The parties kept in touch with one another using portable transceivers or to the layman, Walky-Talkies.

Mr. Snook decided to descend into the shaft by rope. While the boys slowly let out the rope, Mr. Snook clambered down the initial slope. He shouted the orders concerning the speed of the rope to the boys and once they were out of earshot he shouted to us at the bottom of the shaft and we communicated these instructions via the radio to Mr. Burghers and the rope boys. He reached his goal without mishap and in the next hour seven or eight boys followed and from their comment, I believe it was quite a drop.

The next morning we were woken at some ridiculous hour (before five) by a tribe of wild geese (flight of geese would be inadequate here) who were making some raucous noise at full volume.

After a rushed breakfast we departed en route to Swaziland. We used our newly issued passports for the first time at the border post.

During the morning we passed through Havelock and stopped at an unknown destination somewhere in Swaziland where we examined some more mines without much success and we experimented with the walkie-talkie while some stronger-stomached boys went to see an old Swazi Burial chamber — open coffins and all.

We travelled through that beautiful country the whole day eventually reaching the border at about four o'clock. Those of us in the Kombi remember very well how our driver struggled to find the correct road with the strains of Quadrophenia echoing from a tape-recorder. (We suspect that he tapped his foot

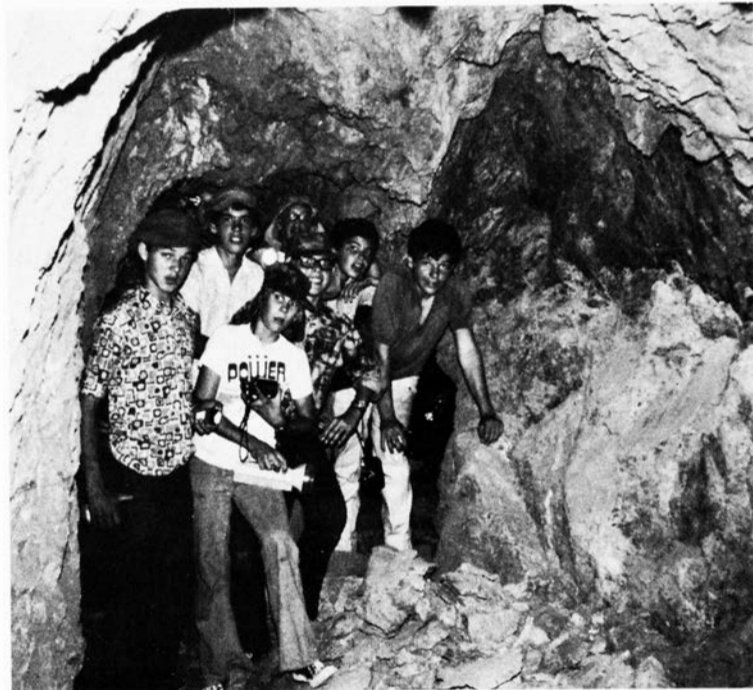
in time to the music but not on the floor — on the brake and accelerator pedals).

That night we arrived in L.M. at about seven o'clock. We spent the night on the beach with a wind roaring through the coconut palms.

The next day dawned bleak and windy. The sea was whipped by a gale and the ferry to the island was prevented from leaving the harbour. The other group of boys in the Landrover then went on an eventful trip through to the end of the mainland.

They first travelled through the Maruto Elephant reserve, not seeing any elephants, getting stuck in sticky mud and travelling along roads banked to 45 degrees, finally reaching the point opposite the island in the afternoon.

There they met two white fishermen, who were staying on the point, and asked if the landrover might



be left in the protection of their camp. Then they were taken over to the island in a native fishing boat — (with the appropriate aroma).

After a delay the ferry finally left on Monday morning. After a trip to the L.M. market we clambered aboard the very frail looking ferry. A few very seasick people later reached the island. At first glance it appeared small but when you have to walk it, the island is gigantic.

Inhaca Island is beautiful. The vegetation is varied with marshes, inland lake areas, and hills marking the relief.

As we slouched through the gardens in our strange attire eyes were riveted on us. After a lunch of bread and sardines eaten on the hotel lawns we started on the mammoth walk from the north-west to the south of the island. We loaded our portable homes (rucksacks) onto our backs and eventually reached the "Ponta Torres" at about seven o'clock.

No sooner had we taken the weight off our feet and devoured a few mouthfuls of food, when it started raining. We crawled into shelters made by the others and fell asleep. We woke up the next morning wet, cold and depressed. We were so dejected and de-

pressed that had the "Goons" hopped out of the nearest bush, a smile would not even have crossed our lips. The day was terrible. It rained, the wind blew, and the sand got in everywhere.

The next day the cyclone did not lift and it carried on raining. Without much opposition we moved camp. Then the fun started! (To use an old cliché). The group was split up. One lot of boys spent the night in the mangrove swamps, another group spent the night on the stoep of some house near the hotel and another group slept on the edge of the marshes.

Surprisingly enough the groups met up at the Biological station on the island not far from the hotel. We stayed there for most of the rest of our stay which amounted to about a week.

There our depression lifted and we enjoyed every experience including the rain.

Our stay at the "Red Cliffs" had three facets: enjoyment, biological learning and exploration.

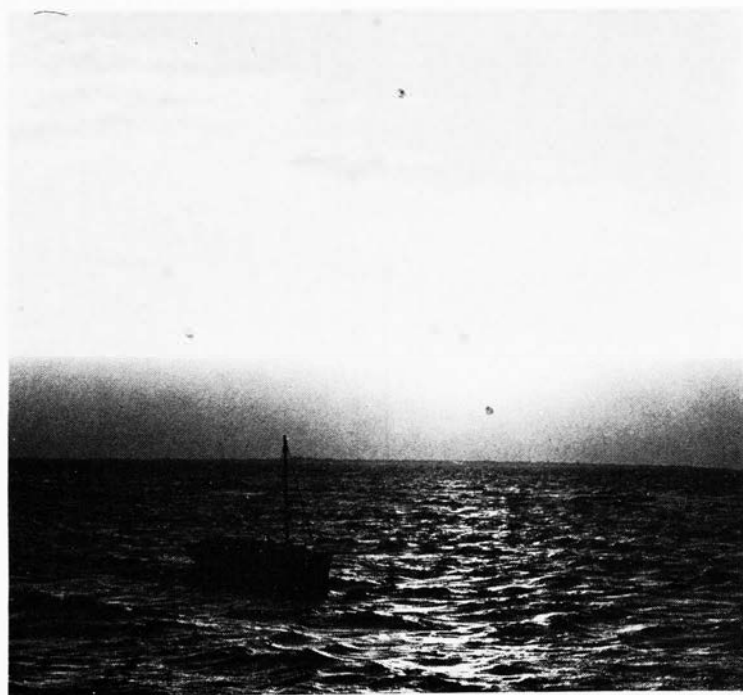
The enjoyment came non-stop. Many a morning's entertainment was the trek to the hotel where we would spruce up.

The biological aspect of the trip was the most interesting and most important. We saw very many sea creatures not seen anywhere else. We saw and discussed everything from a sea-urchin, to a four foot long sea-cucumber, an animal surprisingly enough related to a starfish. It has a soft body something like an elongated cucumber.

Other sea creatures were the sea-dollar, another type related to the starfish. It is flat and about as large as the lid of a sugar bowl.

A very interesting animal is the starfish or as they are supposed to be called "sea-stars", as they are not fish. One type is the cushion star, which looks like a medium sized soccer ball, but it has five series of feet on the underside like a starfish.

The shells or molluscs on the island are very beautiful. Cowries are plentiful. One not so beautiful shell is the razor shell which can deliver quite a nasty cut with its sharp edges. Within the triangular shell live two shrimps which clean the gills of the mollusc while it provides food and protection for the shrimps. They enter while minute and grow to adulthood within their shell.



Shrimps also live on the green sea anemone attracting food to the anemone. With its poisonous tentacles the anemone protects the shrimps as well as providing for them. Sometimes a fish is also found living with the anemone.

One morning we turned a sea star over and then while we watched, its stiff body went limp and it proceeded to right itself. The entire process took twenty minutes.

We explored a mangrove swamp one afternoon. That sounds a very meek effort but it is not. We started trudging through fairly wet mud and we thought it would be like this the whole way. The water got deeper, very much deeper. A few boys turned back carrying with them all our cameras and watches.

We did not think much of it when one of the smallest members of our group started swimming but when Barry, the local skyscraper, went under, it just wasn't funny! (to put it mildly.)

Below the water were many kinds of hidden obstacles, the most common being the barnacle encrusted prop-roots of mangrove trees. I still have the scars of my first meeting with a hidden prop-root. With all that blood about, I don't think we would have lasted long if there had been sharks around. There were sharks further on as proved by a local fisherman at Ponta Torres who hauled in a hammerhead shark on a hand line.

There was also the excursion to the Elephant Island which lies next to Inhaca. At low tide it is possible to walk across to the former leper colony. We walked on the sea-bed past beached boats to the heavily vegetated island. On our return we found a cow fish in the shallow water. A cow fish is related to the puffy fish.

As somebody wrote, "all things must pass" and they did. We were soon on the road, or should I say path, back to Ponta Torres. The Kombi group now had their turn through the Elephant reserve.

After another walk we crossed the ridge from the red cliffs to the Mangrove swamp. There we proceeded to do a line transect of the swamp finding out exactly what type of mangrove tree grew nearer the sea. We were very successful and soon reached our conclusion. The four types of tree lie in definite belts according to the degree of salinity.

There the groups parted ways and after another trek we found ourselves back at Ponta Torres. On the way we had a look at the Ponta Torres coral reef, a much larger reef with much more life present. We simply drifted with the tide over the reef.

The two groups met up again in L.M. and went home via the Sudwala caves.

SOUTH COAST CYCLE TRIP F. H. T. Maritz

A cycle trip to the South Coast of Natal was planned during the second term of the year, to take place during the September vacation. The cycle trip started opposite African Gate on the Witbank Highway, with 17 boys from Standards 8 and 9 participating. The boys who made up the group were F. Soll, M. Lindsell, R. Harrewyn, P. Nicholson, J. Swingler, K. Prudence, M. O'Neill, M. Meier, L. Tankel, R. Quarmby, M. Gill, P. Lavelle, A. Dugas, G. Taylor, R. McLay, R. Whelan, and N. Melton. A station wagon driven by Mrs. Maritz and son accompanied the group, carrying all the camping kit and sleeping bags.

MOSDENE 1974

The route followed the main road via Bethal (1st. night), Ermelo, Piet Retief (2nd. and 3rd. nights), Pongola, Mkuze (4th. night), Hluhluwe, Mtubatuba, Empangeni, Eshowe (5th. and 6th. nights), Durban, Doonside (7th. 8th. 9th. and 10th. nights). The first casualty was Mike O'Neill who left the road rather rapidly about 60 km from Johannesburg. One smashed wheel, bent forks and multiple grazes being the result. The bike was repaired in P. Retief and Mike continued the trip.

At Bethal and P. Retief the group camped at municipal grounds. The section between P. Retief and Mkuze was the hardest as far as gradients were concerned. A late breakfast was enjoyed in Pongola. A stop over of about 2 hours at the Pongola River was enjoyed by everybody, with one or two boys coming off the worse for wear after a rather hectic mud fight. At Mkuze the group camped at the Ghost Mountain Inn, where, hot showers, a chicken a la king dinner, and sandwiches the next morning were laid on by Mr. Taljaard, the hotel manager.

Rob Harrewyn and Paul Lavelle ended up with puffed up eyes due to the abnormal amount of mosquitoes. Breakfast was enjoyed at the Holiday Inn at Hluhluwe, much to the regret of the manager, as profits dropped drastically. Midway between Hluhluwe and Mtubatuba we experienced our second mishap with five of the boys having a pileup, caused by a kit-bag. Michael Lindsell and James Whelan being badly grazed. After much mercurochrome, elastoplast, and bandages, the group continued.

Tuesday and Wednesday were spent in Eshowe. The local scout hall was put at our disposal, which was greatly appreciated by all. A visit to the Nongqai Fort was very enjoyable, as well as the municipal swimming pool. Not much sleep was had, due to the loud noises emanating from John Swingler. Many thanks are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Quentin Mann for all the help given to the group.

Thursday saw the group arrive at the Pot Luck Caravan Park at 3.30 p.m. The next couple of days were spent on the beach and at Emiles Restaurant, drinking gallons of coffee. Oil pollution did however spoil the surf as well as the beach. It was during our short stay at the coast that Paul Lavelle finally reached maturity, via a shaving episode, chiefly due to an attracting force at Emiles. The maturity of Frank Soll, Michael Lindsell and Michael O'Neill in all the help they extended to the group as a whole, was greatly appreciated.

The total distance cycled was 900 km with the group averaging 22 km per hour. I am proud to have been a member of this superb group of boys from St. David's College.

During the September holidays of this year Mr. Carew took a group of boys to the nature reserve of Mr. Galpin in the Northern Transvaal. The expedition was entirely biological. Here the boys learned how to fend for themselves in the rough dry bush.

The reserve is very large and extremely rich in animal, bird and insect life. The group were always keen in their activities and were never idle. The afternoons — were spent walking into the bush, "getting lost", swimming in the vleis and dams, photographing plants and animals, catching insects, and fishing. Collections were made of plants and animals for the biological museum at the school. A whole horse skeleton was found and the boys are keen to mount it for the school.

The evenings were spent searching for nagapies and other nocturnal animals. Some nights were spent in vain at waterholes.

With the present trend in biology this type of practical training is essential to the school curriculum and it is hoped that the boys will derive much benefit from it.



SWIMMING



'A' SWIMMING TEAM

IN FRONT — *M. Hildyard.*

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *E. Seed, S. Buchan, A. van den Handel, J. Kourie (Capt.), Br. Timothy, M. Ross (V.-Capt.), C. Zweigenthal, B. Ross, P. Moni.*

MIDDLE ROW — *R. Lindsell, C. Vetter, C. Richardson, W. Meier, B. Walter, A. Seebregts, C. Hinton, J. Kourie, B. Volkwyn.*

BACK ROW — *A. Winsauer, R. Saccani, P. Napier-Jameson, A. Reeves, P. Raymond, P. Marneweck, R. van den Handel, D. Nicholson, A. Dugas.*

Captain: J. Kourie.

Vice-Captain: M. Ross.

The highlight of the swimming season was the completion of the new swimming pool and amenities, enabling the swimming team to have the best possible facilities.

The season got off to a slow start, mainly due to the fact that the swimmers were unfit. But with hard training the team made good progress and finished the season with two outstanding victories. The team is to be congratulated on the fine spirit that prevailed throughout the season.

Congratulations to Trevor Ryan who remained unbeaten in the U/16 butterfly event, and to both Paul Napier-Jameson and Laurence Kourie who maintained consistent form in the breaststroke and butterfly events respectively.

Inter-High Schools Gala — 2nd February 1974.

Once again the swimming teams of eight schools gathered at K.E.S. for this annual event. The swimming team, although not showing its best form, did well to finish fourth behind K.E.S., Parktown and St. Stithian's. T. Ryan swam well to win the U/16 butterfly Event in the good time of 39,8 sec. A. Dugas (500 yds Open Fs.), P. Napier-Jameson (200 yds. Open Br.) and P. Raymond (200 yds. Open Fs.) all obtained good second places in their respective races. The Open

Freestyle Relay Team, consisting of J. Kourie, M. Ross, A. van den Handel and A. Dugas, obtained a very creditable second place in this event.

Result:

K.E.S.	181 points
Parktown	111 points
St. Stithian's	101 points
St. David's	83 points
St. John's	80 points
Highlands North	43 points
Jeppe	36 points
Athlone	18 points

Quadrangular Gala vs St. Stithian's, Parktown and St. John's — 6th February 1974.

The Team went to St. Stithian's for this gala better prepared and with more confidence. It was by far the most exciting gala of the season with St. David's scoring a 4 point victory over Parktown and a 26,5 point victory over St. Stithian's. Half way through the gala, the team sensed that victory was within their grasp and then the swimmers swam for all they were worth. L. Kourie (U/13 Bu. & U/13 Fs.) and T. Ryan (U/16 Bu.) obtained first places in the individual events. In the team events the U/13 Medley Relay Team (R. Saccani, C. Vetter, L. Kourie and M. Hildyard), the U/16 Fs. Relay Team (S. Williams,

A. Winsauer, R. van den Handel and T. Ryan) and the Open Fs. Relay Team (A. van den Handel, A. Dugas, J. Kourie and M. Ross) obtained first places. A. Dugas, A. Reeves, J. Kourie, P. Napier-Jameson, T. Ryan, A. van den Handel and E. Seed all obtained second places in their respective events.

Result:

St. David's	192,5 points
Parktown	188,5 points
St. Stithian's	166 points
St. John's	115 points

Triangular Gala vs K.E.S. and Parktown — 13th February 1974.

The gala got off to a good start and after the butterfly events the three teams were lying even. After this, however, K.E.S. slowly pulled ahead and the battle for second place between Parktown and St. David's started. The outcome was that Parktown triumphed by seven points. Well done Parktown. Once again both T. Ryan and L. Kourie were first home in their respective butterfly events. The U/13 Medley Team was also successful in the medley relay.

Result:

K.E.S.	231 points
Parktown	134 points
St. David's	127 points

32nd Annual Inter-House Swimming Gala — 23rd February 1974.

A keen Inter-House spirit built up during the week, but unfortunately at five o'clock on Saturday afternoon the clouds built up and the rain came down. Fortunately few decorations had been put up at this stage. The gala had to be postponed to Tuesday night. At 6.45 on Tuesday evening, with all the hard work complete, the four houses marched into the new pool area. After the war cries everyone settled down for the first race. The spirit throughout the gala was fantastic. Benedict, who had a lead after the precontested events, held onto this lead throughout the gala and eventually were the victors. Congratulations to Benedict. As the new pool is metric, there will be no records until 1976.

Final Points Position

1. Benedict House	120 points
2. Bishops House	106 points
3. College House	100,5 points
4. Osmond House	94,5 points

Presentation of Trophies

400 m Open Freestyle	J. Kourie (B)
200 m Open Freestyle	J. Kourie (B)
200 m U/16 Freestyle	T. Ryan (C)
200 m U/15 Freestyle	P. Napier-Jameson (B)
200 m Open Breaststroke	J. Kourie (B)
200 m U/16 Breaststroke	E. Seed (B)
200 m U/15 Breaststroke	P. Napier-Jameson (B)
4 x 50 m Open Individual Medley	P. Napier-Jameson (B)
100 m Open Freestyle	J. Kourie (B)
100 m Open Breaststroke	J. Kourie (B)
100 m Open Backstroke	A. van den Handel (T)
100 m Open Butterfly	J. Kourie (B)
50 m U/16 Butterfly	T. Ryan (C)
100 m U/14 Freestyle	P. Moni (C)
50 m U/14 Butterfly	P. Moni (C)
50 m U/14 Breaststroke	D. Nicholson (T)



50 m U/13 Breaststroke	L. Kourie (B)
Senior Diving	A. Winsauer (T)
Junior Diving	R. Mason (B)
Water Polo	Bishops House
U/13 Age Group	L. Kourie (B)
U/14 Age Group	P. Moni (C) & P. Marneweck (C)
U/15 Age Group	P. Napier-Jameson (B)
U/16 Age Group	T. Ryan (C)
Open Age Group	J. Kourie (B)
Inter-House Trophy	Benedict House

Swimming Scrolls were awarded to A. Dugas, J. Kourie, P. Raymond, A. van den Handel and C. Zweigenthal.

Gala vs Athlone — 28th February 1974

The swimmers really excelled themselves in this gala. A. Dugas, J. Kourie, T. Ryan, A. van den Handel, R. Saccani, P. Moni, A. Reeves, C. Richardson, R. van den Handel, P. Napier-Jameson, G. Pugh, B. Walter, C. Vetter, D. Nicholson and E. Seed all won their individual events. In addition all the St. David's relay teams were successful in their respective events.

Result:

St. David's	155,5 points
Athlone	66,5 points

Annual Inter-College Swimming Gala vs Marist Observatory — 3rd March 1974

This was the last gala of the season. For the first time in many years the gala was held at St. David's. A keen spirit was displayed by both schools, with the St. David's swimmers excelling themselves from the start. After taking the lead in the second race we never looked back. Fine support from the rest of the school

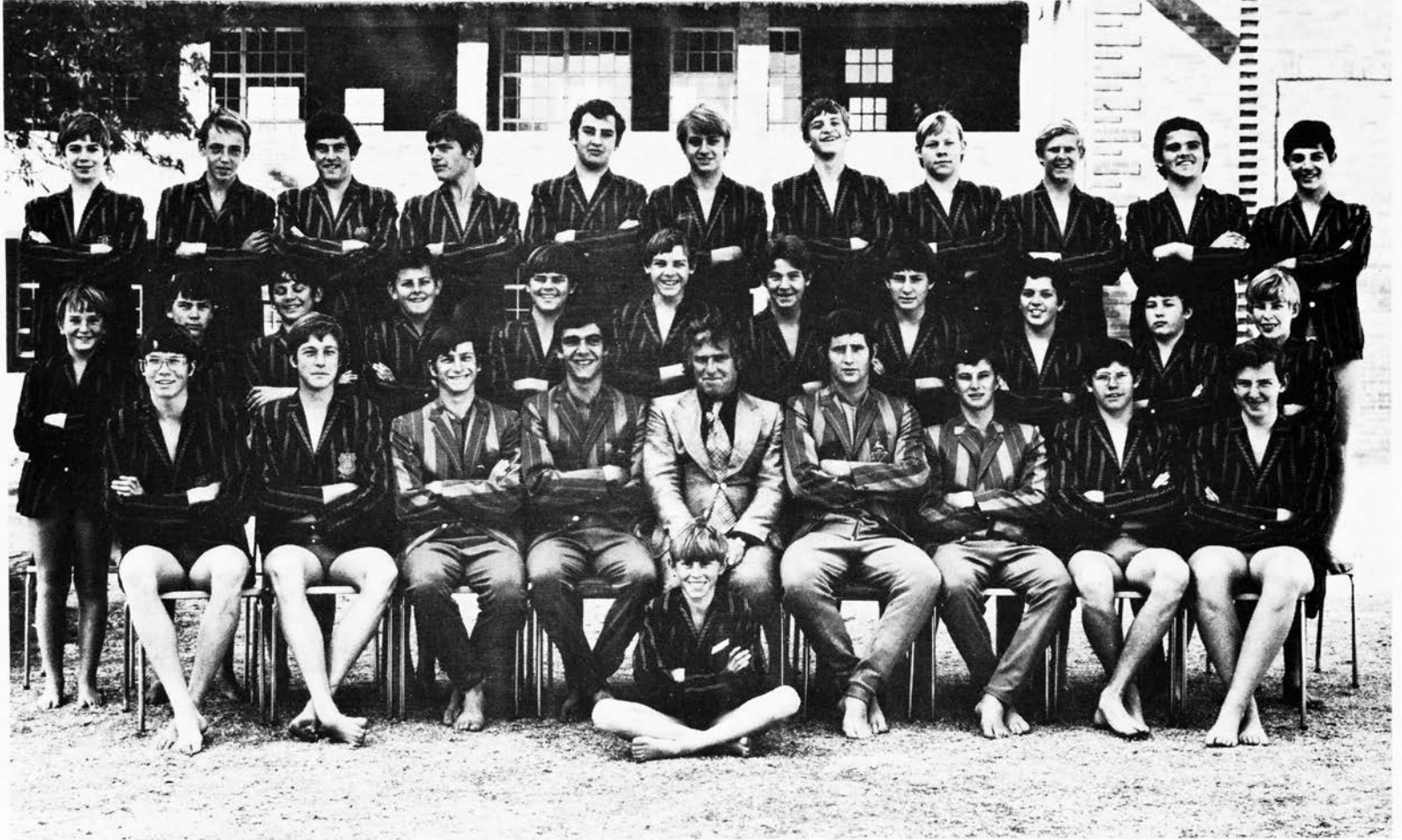
contributed to a good victory in which St. David's won 31 of the 38 events contested. Congratulations to the following St. David's swimmers who broke Inter-College Records.

L. Kourie	50 m U/13 Bu	36,1"
T. Ryan	50 m U/16 Bu	30,6"
J. Kourie	100 m Open Fs	1' 0,5"
T. Ryan	100 m U/16 Fs	1' 3,7"
E. Seed	100 m U/16 Br	1' 21,5"

U/13 Medley Relay Team	1' 9,6"
U/14 Medley Relay Team	1' 6,1"
U/15 Medley Relay Team	1' 1,8"
U/13 Freestyle Relay Team	1' 0,4"
U/16 Freestyle Relay Team	53,8"

Result:

St. David's	181 points
Marist Observatory	83 points



'B' SWIMMING TEAM

IN FRONT — C. Burne.

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): M. Meier, D. Harrison, N. Waters, A. Haggiyannes (Capt.), Mr. B. Claassen, W. Benson, P. Waizenegger, K. Schilperoort, S. Reitzer.

MIDDLE ROW — P. Raymond, A. Haas, M. Lupini, D. Volkwyn, G. Heatlie, P. Riley, L. Tankle, M. Stuart-Cox, R. Senatore, A. Drabble, A. Asbury.

BACK ROW — J. Swingler, F. Serruys, C. Richardson, J. Braun, M. Waner, D. Spicer, A. Francescutti, A. Robinson, B. Sterzik, J. Limberopoulos, C. Daras.

"B" SWIMMING TEAM

Wednesday 30/1/74

The first Gala was against Observatory and Parktown. We lost. Our seniors did very well indeed, but the juniors were not fit enough and lacked confidence. The team events were not up to standard.

Final points: Obs. 156, Parktown 114, St. David's 101.

Back home we devoted a lot of time to the team events, starts and turns.

Wednesday 6/2/74

At the second Gala against Parktown and St. Stithian's we won eleven of the thirty one events and Parktown and St. Stithian's had ten each. We lost, as we did not do so well in the second and third positions.

Final points: St. Stithian's 165, Parktown 155, St. David's 142.

Wednesday 13/2/74

Third gala against K.E.S. and Parktown.

We knew we had a difficult task and we prepared ourselves to the best of our abilities and we managed to defeat Parktown! The last team race swum by our seniors helped us to a single point victory.

Final points: K.E.S. 164, Parktown 110, St. David's 111.

Thursday 21/2/74

The fourth gala at St. Stithian's took place during some rain and we did not do as well as we expected. We managed to obtain nine first places, not bad, but not good enough. St. Martin's had only two firsts and St. Stithian's took the rest.

Final points: St. Stithian's 191, St. Martin's 115, St. David's 146.

Thursday 21/2/74

The last gala was against Athlone at Athlone.

The swimmers were in top form and we managed to take twenty six first places and share two other events! Our times were the best of the season.

Final points: Athlone 71,5. St. David's 144,5.

WATER POLO



WATER POLO

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): C. Zweigenthal, A. van den Handel, J. Kourie (Capt.), Br. Timothy, M. Ross (V.-Capt.), W. Benson, N. Waters.

BACK ROW — A. Dugas, P. Raymond, P. Moni, B. Ross, E. Seed, R. van den Handel, N. Georgoulakis.

During the last term of 1973 the Inter-House Water Polo was played on a Round Robin basis. A strong Bishops House Team was the eventual winner of the Beaumont Inter-House Water Polo Trophy. On the night of the Inter-House Gala two teams, one comprising players from the winning Bishops House and Benedict House and the other comprising players from Osmond House and College House, played one another after the gala had been completed. This game, which was very entertaining, ended in a three all draw.

For the first time St. David's entered an Inter-Schools Water Polo League. Being novices to the game the team at first found the going difficult. But after much hard practice and with the able assistance of Mr. A. Melville the team improved considerably to notch up a few good victories. We wish to thank Mr. Melville for giving of his time to come and help us. The highlight of the season was the 7-0 victory

over Marist Observatory. The following players represented the team either as players or as reserves:

J. Kourie (Capt.)	A. Dugas
M. Ross	T. Ryan
A. van den Handel	P. Raymond
W. Benson	B. Ross
M. Walford	A. Winsauer
R. van den Handel	E. Seed
C. Zweigenthal	N. Waters

Monday 21st January 1974 vs K.E.S. lost 1-10.

Monday 28th January 1974 vs Highlands North
drew 4-4.

Monday 4th February 1974 vs St. Stithian's won 2-1.
vs St. John's won 5-3.

Monday 11th February 1974 vs Parktown lost 3-4.

Monday 18th February 1974 vs Edenvale lost 0-6.

Sunday 3rd March 1974 vs Observatory won 7-0.

RUGBY

Ist XV



Once again practices started enthusiastically prior to the Easter holidays. The response was both overwhelming and gratifying.

Practice matches were again arranged with Die Fakkkel Hoër. We wish to thank Mr. De Bruyn, Mr. Wessels and the Boys of Fakkkel Hoër for this wonderful opportunity to sort the players out before the first match.

Looking back at the 1974 First XV's record, one would tend to think that it was a below average side. As a combination this might have been the case, but as individual players the statistics are most misleading. In this side there were very talented players and the majority of them were above average players. Each player realised his own potential, but as a team they were unable to recognize the ability of one another. And here lies the reason why in most matches, when at half time the side appeared to be on the path to victory, it would fall apart for no apparent reason, and either scamper home to a narrow victory, draw or lose the match. The lesson to be learnt from the 1974 season, both for the members of the 1974 side and for those that follow them, is that rugby is a team game played by fifteen players as a team. Credit must be given to the 1974 side in that they won graciously and accepted their defeats in the correct spirit. They were always prepared to admit that, on the day, their victors were the better side.

The highlight of the season was undoubtedly the selection of Michael Ross to represent Transvaal at the 11th Craven Rugby Week which was held at Ellis Park. Congratulations Michael! This was not only an honour for Michael but also for the College as he is the first St. David's player to be selected for the Craven Week. We hope that many more St. David's players will emulate Michael's achievement.

On the night of the Matric Dance Rugby Scrolls were presented to William Benson, Nic Meldau and David Parry. Six players, Michael Sopas, the Captain, Alan van den Handel, the Vice-Captain, Robin Adair, Ronald Eb, Joel Kourie and Michael Ross, had received their rugby scrolls last season.

Finally it remains but to thank Michael Sopas, the Captain, Alan van den Handel, the vice-Captain, and all the members of the 1974 First XV for their outstanding co-operation both in the pleasant moments of victory and also in the not so pleasant moments of defeat.

vs K.E.S. — (Lost 8-38)

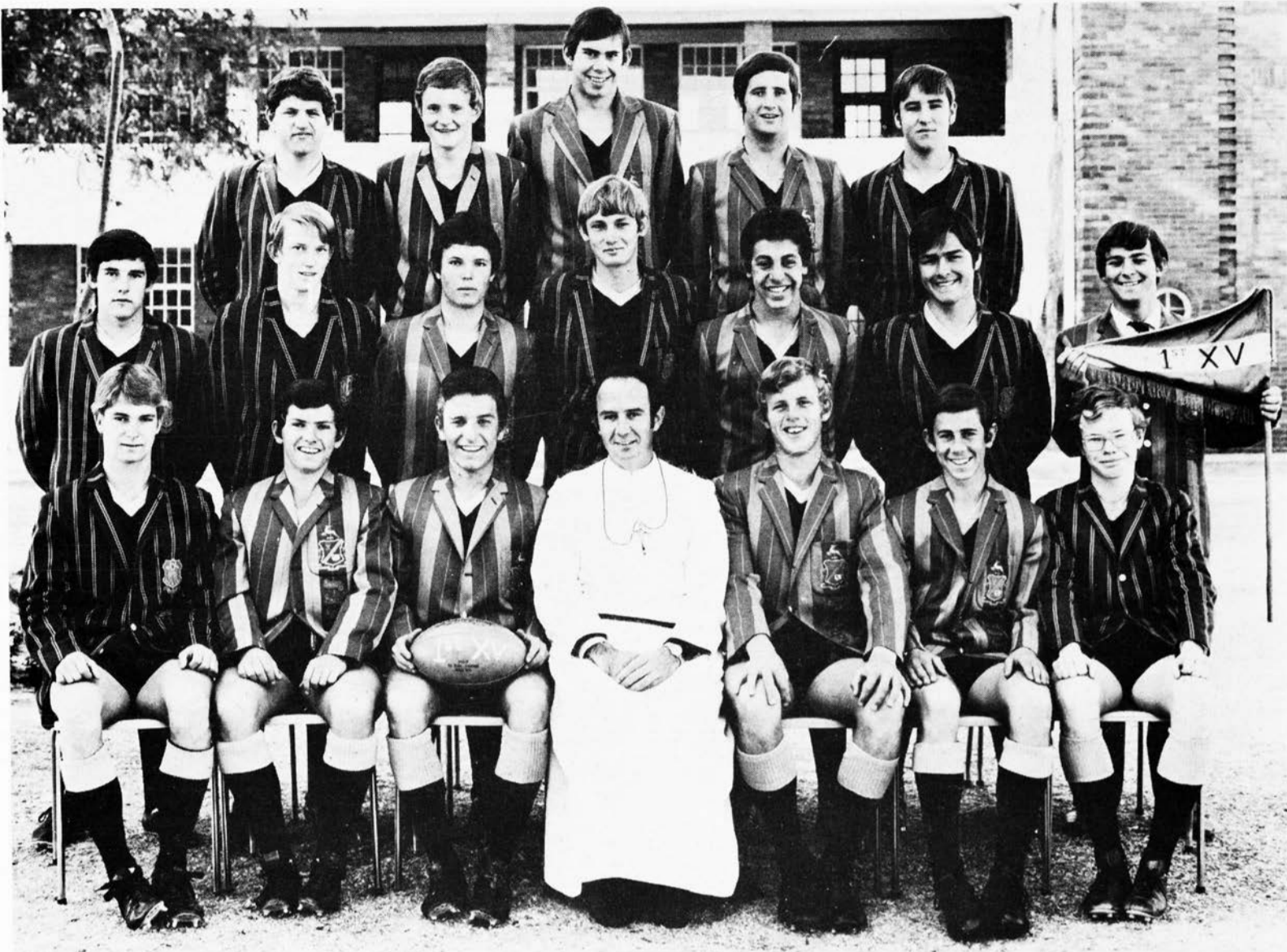
On paper the score would indicate that the match was a complete walk-over for our opposition. In fact up until the last twenty minutes, when our cover defence disappeared, the match was far from won or lost. The first half was a pointer to the possibilities of this side. After thirty minutes of very hard play, particularly at forward, the score stood at 4-0 in favour of K.E.S. Our forwards played particularly well in the first half. A. van den Handel was magnificent in cover defence and was ably assisted by M. Ross, N. Meldau and R. Adair. In the line outs M. Ross gave little away to his opposite number. In the tight scrums the forwards held their own magnificently which enabled R. Adair to hook well. The backs, four of whom were new caps, were a little uncertain of themselves. However, with a little more luck the half time score could have been different. They did tackle well in the first half.

The second half saw a complete reversal of fortunes for the team. The K.E.S. fly-half tore great holes in our defence to go through for a couple of tries and to set up others. Nevertheless there were two bright moments for the St. David's supporters in the second half. From a line out just inside the K.E.S. half, the ball moved along the back line to M. Sopas on the wing. He jinked his way through several defenders to go over to score. This was early in the second half. Late in this half, M. Sopas took a short penalty and was brought down just short of the K.E.S. line. From the loose scrum that followed, St. David's won the ball. It went to J. Kourie who went over to score. Neither of these tries was converted.

vs Highlands North — (Drawn 16-16)

In the first half the St. David's First XV played superb rugby. The try from a short penalty which saw a full line movement with M. Sopas going over to score in the corner was brilliant. M. Ross' try scored from a loose scrum close to the Highlands try line was powerful — a joy to behold. And the final try by M. Sopas when the ball was kicked into his hands was equally excellent. M. Sopas converted two of these tries and Highlands North replied with two penalties to make the half time score 16-6 in St. David's favour.

During the second half the team seemed to fall apart. They played lukewarm rugby and appeared to become jaded and dispirited. This enabled Highlands



FIRST XV

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): A. Dugas, R. Adair, M. Sopas (Capt.), Br. Timothy, A. van den Handel (V.-Capt.), R. Eb, J. Morrison.
 MIDDLE ROW — C. Richardson, R. McLay, A. Marneweck, D. Parry, J. Kourie, J. Santini, C. Zweigenthal.
 BACK ROW — N. Meldau, K. Nicol, M. Ross, W. Benson, P. Raymond.

North to put over two penalty goals and score a try to share the match.

vs Parktown — (Drawn 4-4)

In this game the Team played for the full sixty minutes. As a matter of fact the Team was playing at a quicker pace at the end of the game than it was at the beginning.

The match was really a battle for supremacy between the two packs of forwards and in the end one would be justified to say that our forwards emerged the stronger. In the tight they pushed well, enabling R. Adair to hook against the head on several occasions and in the line outs M. Ross was completely dominant. J. Kourie had a good game at fly-half. He made an outstanding break in the second half which should have resulted in a try had he had support. A. Marneweck tackled well at centre. K. Nicol's display at full back was very heartening.

The try scored by Parktown was reminiscent of a couple scored by K.E.S. A gap was there to be taken, and it was smartly taken. Fortunately the gap was not left again. Due to some quick thinking, M. Sopas caught the Parktown defence on the hop when he scored a try from a short penalty.

vs C.B.C. — (Won 12-10)

In the first ten minutes of this game the team played excellent rugby. Tight scrums, loose scrums and line outs went one way — to St. David's. During this period M. Ross gathered a ball in a line out and stormed

over for a try which was converted to make the score 6-0 in our favour. The team then seemed to lose the initiative and adopted the role of sonambulists, being content to be the flogging blocks against which C.B.C. hurled themselves with little reward. They did however get over for an unconverted try to make the half time score 6-4 in our favour.

J. Santini had a particularly good game. The harder it was the harder he played. His tackling, his work in the loose and tight was particularly praiseworthy since we had our backs to the wall. J. Kourie kicked very well getting the team out of trouble with long touches. C. Richardson played a much better game. He made a very good break that sent the wing over for a try in the second half. This try was converted. C.B.C. then replied with a converted try which made the final score 12-10. This gave St. David's a very narrow victory.

vs C.B.C. Boksburg — (Won 15-13)

This game was a real thriller. The lead changed hands throughout the match and it was not until the last four minutes of the game that J. Kourie, who played a brilliant game at fly-half, clinched the matter with a superb try. From a line out, just on the C.B.C. twenty five, he received the ball from J. Morrison. He kicked over the head of his opposite number, followed through and tackled the C.B.C. full back in possession. The ball went loose and from the loose scrum that followed, Kourie once again received the ball to go over to score.

St. David's scored two other tries. M. Sopas received the ball from a full line movement and outran the opposition to score far out. Early in the second half M. Ross forced his way over the try line from a loose scrum. In addition M. Sopas put over a penalty to complete St. David's scoring. C.B.C. replied with two tries, one of which was converted, and a penalty.

The team in general played a very balanced game. They did, however, persist in kicking onto the C.B.C. full back, a particularly good player, who turned defence into attack on a number of occasions.

vs Athlone — (Lost 16-22)

Early in the first half St. David's scored a brilliant try. N. Meldau gathered a ball in a line out just inside Athlone's half. He moved across the field and then passed the ball to A. van den Handel who changed direction catching the Athlone players on the wrong foot. The ball then moved to M. Sopas who scored mid-way between the posts and the corner flag. The try was converted. The team then seemed to go to sleep and Athlone pinned us in our own half for twenty minutes. During this period they put over two penalties and scored a try. Then towards the end of the first half, St. David's put the pressure on Athlone and from a five yard scrum M. Ross forced his way over to score a try which was converted. The half time score was 12-10 in our favour.

Then in the second half luck deserted St. David's. Try as the team did they could not get through to score. Athlone, on the other hand, assisted by shaky, uncertain play by the St. David's full back got through to score three unconverted tries. During the last five minutes of the game when St. David's camped in Athlone's twenty five, A. Marneweck did get over to score a good try which was converted and made the final score 22-16 in favour of Athlone.

vs Roosevelt — (Lost 6-12)

This match was lost in the loose scrums. In the tight scrums R. Adair hooked our share of the ball and in the line outs M. Ross jumped well. But the Roosevelt backs lay very shallow and therefore attack from the set pieces was impossible. In the loose scrums St. David's was completely outplayed and thus the possibilities for attack were non-existent.

Mid-way through the first half, A. Marneweck tackled his opposite number well. The ball went loose and M. Sopas, in a flash, scooped up the ball and, with only the full back to beat, easily scored under the posts. Early in the second half Roosevelt scored twice. The first was from a short penalty outside our twenty five. The St. David's players seemed to forget how to tackle and Roosevelt got over to score a try which was converted. The second was from a loose scrum, the phase of the game in which Roosevelt was completely dominant. Their flank forward broke and went over to score near the posts. Just before the final whistle, M. Sopas was brought down inches from the Roosevelt try line, but with no one up in support this chance went a begging and Roosevelt won the match.

vs St. Patrick's, Walmer — (Won 19-6)

This was possibly the best all round display of the season. R. Adair's hooking was magnificent and M. Ross, D. Parry and W. Benson did splendid work in the line outs. N. Meldau was quite tigerish in the loose and not far behind him was A. van den Handel. This ensured us at least seventy per cent of the ball. J. Santini and P. Raymond did their work well among the forwards. Behind the pack J. Morrison at scrum-half did not disappoint and J. Kourie at fly-half was enterprising. His touch kicking was excellent. A. Marneweck ran well at centre and got the ball to M. Sopas who scored three tries. The two wings, C. Richardson and A. Dugas, did their job well, and K. Nicol at full back, despite one fumble, played well.

As mentioned above M. Sopas scored three tries, each of which was a result of good team work. In addition he put over a penalty and W. Benson scored a good opportunist try from the front of the line out. St. Patrick's scored a try, which was converted, in the last few moments of the game.



vs St. Joseph's, Rondebosch — (Lost 3-16)

Perhaps a bit of the heart went out of the team because M. Ross was unable to play due to an injury sustained in the St. Patrick's match. This should not happen as everyone should give that little bit extra in such circumstances. The one bright feature of this match was that the pack held their own in the tight against much heavier forwards and R. Adair once again hooked brilliantly to take several tight heads. Here mention must be made of the good support given him by his two props, W. Benson and J. Santini. But this good ball was of no avail as it seldom reached the fly-half. The back line which had put up such a fine display against St. Patrick's very seldom saw the ball.

St. Joseph's scored two fine tries and put over two penalties. The first of these tries could have been prevented by good first time tackling by the wing. The second was brought about by outstanding play by the St. Joseph's eighth man to which the St. David's players had no answer. St. David's replied with a fine drop goal by J. Kourie at fly-half.

vs St. Henry's — (Lost 6-31)

Still without M. Ross the forwards faced an uphill battle against a much heavier pack. In the tight scrums we once again held our own but in the line outs and loose scrums we were completely outplayed. Behind the pack the backs seemed to forget the basics of defence and St. Henry's broke through on many

occasions. When the backs did receive good ball, except on one occasion, they did not seem to know what to do with it.

St. Henry's scored first and then put over a penalty to make the score 7-0. Then from a hook against the head, in the sixteenth minute, the ball moved smartly along the back line and C. Richardson took the break to put M. Sopas over for an excellent try. The try was converted and the score stood at 7-6. With a little bit of luck, more of the ball and better defence the outcome of this match could have been different. But it was not to be and St. Henry's from then on took over. They ran in another four tries, one of these being converted, and put over another two penalties.

vs Marist Observatory — (Lost 0-23)

This was an inept, lack lustre display by a seemingly jaded St. David's team. They seemed to lack any sense of purpose and appeared merely to be going through the motions of playing rugby.

In the first five minutes of the match the St. David's side went onto the attack. The forwards were winning the ball in the tight scrums, the loose scrums and the line outs, and the backs were running well with the ball. A missed penalty, just to the right of the posts, seemed to be the turning point of the match. The St. David's team fell apart and Observatory started playing good rugby which brought them their just reward — a resounding victory.

vs St. John's — (Won 10-6)

The First XV came back to life in this game and played the rugby expected of them. The pack, well lead by A. van den Handel, asserted itself immediately and was dominant throughout in all phases of the game. R. McLay playing his first game at fly-half in the First Team had an outstanding match. He kicked intelligently and got his back line moving very slickly. J. Kourie turned in one of the most accomplished full back displays seen from a St. David's player. He fielded the ball magnificently and turned defence into attack time and time again.

St. David's scored first. From a line out close to St. John's line P. Raymond took the ball and went over to score. M. Sopas converted. St. Johns put over a penalty to make the half time score 6-3. Well into the second half, R. Adair hooked against the head and the ball moved smartly along the line to A. Dugas on the left wing. He ran round his opposite number and beat the cover defence to score a good try midway between the posts and the corner flag. This made the score 10-3. St. John's then put over a penalty to make the score 10-6 at the final whistle.

vs St. Stithian's — (Drawn 7-7)

The Team continued where it left off against St. John's. The pack played with fire and determination. Particularly noticeable were A. van den Handel and W. Benson. The other forwards gave them very good support. R. Adair once again hooked very well and M. Ross was unbeatable in the line outs. R. Eb gave a very good, consistent service to R. McLay at fly-half who had another good game. J. Kourie once again gave a superb display at full back. He saved a certain try by intelligent use of the touch line and a bone-crunching tackle on the St. Stithian's fly-half. The centres tended either to kick too much or to try to force the gap



Michael Ross—selected to represent Transvaal at the Annual Craven Rugby Week.

which was not there. As a result the wings saw little of the ball.

Ten minutes into the first half saw St. David's well inside the St. Stithians twenty five. From a loose scrum A. Marneweck received the ball. He took the gap very well and sent A. Dugas on the left over for a very good try. St. Stithian's replied with a penalty to make the half time score 4-3. Half way through the second half the referee awarded St. Stithian's a try which put them in the lead 7-4. In the last five minutes, however, M. Sopas put over a penalty for St. David's to share the match.

vs Jeppe — (Lost 10-16)

The Team unfortunately reverted to the type of rugby played during the middle of the season. They lost the fire and determination to win. Nevertheless they did score two very good tries.

The first of these was perhaps the best. J. Kourie joined the back line to receive the ball from C. Richardson. Seeing the cover defence move over towards M. Sopas on the wing and a gap open up in front of Richardson, Kourie passed back in to Richardson who ran over quite easily to score a good try. The second try came from an orthodox line movement. M. Sopas received the ball on the wing and jinked his way over to score far out. This try he converted. Jeppe also scored two tries, one of which they converted, and put over two penalties which gave them the match.

The two tries scored by St. David's seemed to indicate that the way to win this match was to run the ball. The players, however, became individualistic with the result that the ball was either kicked onto the opposing full back or smothered in a tackle and the ensuing loose scrum. And so the match went to Jeppe.



RUGBY # # # 1974





SECOND XV

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *A. Robinson, A. Winsauer, N. Robinson (Capt.), Br. Timothy, A. Mazaham (V.-Capt.), J. Braun, R. van den Handel.*

MIDDLE ROW — *T. Dalais, R. Berti, N. Waters, M. Lindsell, T. Ryan.*

BACK ROW — *C. Reynolds, M. Shepstone, S. Buchan.*



Third XV

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *P. Browne, A. Urmson, A. Barale, D. Harrison (Capt.), Mr. F. Maritz, A. Linington, A. Marchant, D. Spicer, M. Waner.*

BACK ROW — *G. Rowlinson, K. Prudence, Y. John, J. Koel, K. Schilperoort, W. Ward, J. Whelan.*

2nd XV

Result-wise the Second XV did not have a very successful season. They did, however, go into every match with the will to win, and even when they were down heavily they kept on playing as if victory was well within their grasp. They never gave up and for this they are to be highly commended.

For the record the Second XV won one match, drew two and lost nine. It must be added that most of the defeats were by narrow margins.

The forwards always played with a great deal of fire. One will always remember A. Mazaham leading his forwards with great determination and much noise. The rest of the pack definitely responded to his exhortations, for only on a few occasions was the pack outplayed. In fact in most games the forwards won an equal share if not more than their share of the ball. The backs tried hard but were very rarely able to capitalize on the possession won by the forwards. In addition the team lacked a really consistent goal kicker.

P. Raymond captained the team until he was promoted to the First XV and then N. Robinson took over the captaincy. A. Mazaham took over the vice captaincy and the leadership of the pack. Other players who played regularly for the Second XV were R. Berti, J. Braun, S. Buchan, T. Dalais, M. Lindsell, C. Reynolds, A. Robinson, T. Ryan, M. Shepstone, R. van den Handel, N. Waters and A. Winsauer. A. Dugas and R. McLay played several matches before being promoted to the First XV. Towards the end of the season when injuries began to take their toll, J. Whelan came up from the Third XV for several matches.



3rd and 4th XV

The season started with a rather poor showing against K.E.S. This, I am pleased to say, did not continue throughout the season, with the result that a relatively successful season was enjoyed. Both teams played good, clean rugby but lacked team organisation once on the field. The captaincy was well handled by David Harrison and Michael Stanley. The most enjoyable games played by the 3rd and 4th XV were those against C.B.C. Pretoria and Marist Observatory. The finest match played by the 3rd XV was of course the mid-term match against fellow pupils in the 2nd XV, which was won by the 2nd XV, 6-4. This match was hard and clean with the 2nd XV having the edge in the three-quarter play. This match created a great amount of interest and subsequently tension amongst the senior players.

The results of the St. David's versus Jeppe High matches, I feel, does an injustice to the teams, as there were numerous injuries prior to this game.

Certain players had outstanding games throughout the season, namely Alan Urmson, Anthony Barale, James Whelan, Steven Duley, and Ernst Billenkamp. Overall the players in both teams should be well satisfied with their season's results.

Under 15

There were many outstanding features to the 1974 rugby season which led to a — won 8, drew one, lost 2 record for the A team, and two losses only for the B team. The most obvious factor was the enthusiasm at both practices and matches.

After losing convincingly to K.E.S. in the first fixture, the A team bounced back to victory after victory until the penultimate match when they were defeated by St. Stithian's in a game they were unlucky to lose. The B team followed a similar pattern and both teams ended the season with convincing wins over Jeppe.

As under 14's, the age group had shown promise despite its many losses. With the injection of new talent from the Cape, the teams began to knit together well, showing little individualism and good team spirit. Not only were they keen to train hard and learn new techniques, they also became adventurous injecting many of their own ideas. After a few changes in the early matches, the A team settled down and played the balance of their games with only two changes occasioned by injuries. However, the B team had a number of forwards as well as scrum-half and centre who were good enough to fit in with the A team.

The A team was capably captained by Jos Lebos, who encouraged and motivated his team to many hard-fought victories. Among the forwards who should be mentioned are M. Walford, V. Rugani, S. Sardinha, G. Binder and B. Ross, who showed tremendous fire and determination throughout the



Under 15 XV

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *N. Georgoulakis, B. Morgan, J. Kourie, J. Lebos (Capt.), Mr. K. Lipschitz, B. Stretton, J. Rodrigues, S. Sardinha, J. Schlimmer.*
 BACK ROW — *P. Daly, M. van der Merwe, G. Binder, T. Reuss, B. Ross, M. Walford, B. Sterzik, A. McCartney.*



Under 14 XV

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *A. Rowlinson, R. Spinazze, J. Morrison, S. Foy (Capt.), Br. Mario, R. John, P. Ralphs, C. Richardson, G. Kennaugh.*
 BACK ROW — *M. Stuart-Cox, P. Denham, P. Marneweck, P. Moni, M. Carena, G. Verga, J. Limberopoulos, L. Hartog.*



season. Scrum-half B. Morgan and fly-half B. Stretton combined beautifully helping to link the pack and the three-quarters in unifying play. Centres J. Schlimmer and P. Daly were always in position for the attack, with Daly pulling off some brilliant tackles. T. Reuss and A. McCartney proved to be fast and vital wings scoring many tries in textbook fashion. Finally J. Rodrigues at fullback, with superb positional play and accurate boot, gave his team confidence in defensive and attacking games.

Of particular note in the B team were M. Meier, E. Barale, G. Robertson, J. Kourie, G. Pugh and C. Daras. Clive Zent not only played well until his injury, but captained the team with determination and enthusiasm.

We all had the feeling that a second chance at K.E.S. at the end of the season might have ended in a vastly different result due to great strides made by the team. This was a great season for the under 15s and a most rewarding team to coach.

Under 14

The under fourteen age group comprised an enthusiastic and cooperative group of boys. Captain of the A team was Simon Foy. Their efforts were rewarded by a total of five victories in twelve matches. It was a pity circumstances necessitated playing Foy at centre for most of the season: as a forward his determination and drive were outstanding. Other promising players were P. Marneweck (centre: a fine kicker), M. Carena (line-out specialist) and P. Moni (lock). The side lacked penetration at back, and an overall weakness was poor tackling. Injuries to three key players made the task no easier. Other representatives as forwards were J. Limberopoulos, M. Stuart-Cox and P. Denham (the front row); G. Verga (lock) and C. Richardson, R. Spinazze, M. Nicol and P. Taffinder (loose forwards). Vice-captain and fly-half was R. John with P. Ralphs at the base of the scrum. Three quarters were J. Morrison, T. Branscombe, G. Kennaugh and A. Slaven, with M. Stevenson or A. Rowlinson as full back on different occasions.

The under fourteen B team under the captaincy of J. Duthie-Thomas and later of D. Duley won five out of eleven fixtures.

Under 13

The nucleus of the U/13 A team had already experienced one season's rugby last year, under Peter Stringer's tutelage; with the result that at the beginning of this year's rugby, they were already seasoned campaigners.

Pre-season training went off well again, but attendance at holiday sessions was, as usual, poor. Nevertheless, the boys who did attend, benefitted no end — and so it is always worth the effort of running these practises during the Easter holidays.

Once again we are indebted to the Master in charge of Rugby at Fakkell Hoër Skool for bringing his team across to St. David's for a practice-match. These sessions are always invaluable, because they get the message across to the players, especially those of the "A" team, of what it means to pit their strength against opponents who are their peers (a different matter altogether from playing against their weaker pals in the "B" team).

The U/13 A team had a very successful season, losing only one match out of twelve and winning the other eleven quite convincingly. Points scored by the team totalled 200, with only 23 points against them. The U/13 B team did not have quite as glorious a campaign, winning 6 matches, drawing 1 and losing 4, but what was very interesting to see was the steady progress, not only of the team as a whole, but of individual players especially, as they began to get to know and understand the game better, and to apply the basic skills with more confidence.

I wish to convey my sincere thanks to all the under 13's for making this year's rugby coaching such a pleasure. I also extend to them my best wishes for continued success in the seasons to follow, and hope that they will continue to play rugby in the correct spirit — i.e. to play hard and clean.





Under 13 XV

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *N. Walton, M. Hildyard, M. Boic, M. Peel (Capt.), Br. Bernard, L. Kourie, R. Landuyt, M. Giraud, A. Prudence.*

BACK ROW — *M. John, R. Robinson, C. Edwards, B. Walter, A. Tyrer, P. Riley, M. Gonsalves, J. Slaven, R. Forster.*



Rugby Results 1974

Opponents	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	U/15A	U/15B	U/14A	U/14B	U/13A	U/13B
King Edward VII	8-38	0-46	0-52	0-63	10-24	0-16	0-7	0-33	20-0	0-4
Highlands North	16-16	3-6	0-0	0-4	-	8-4	0-24	0-52	14-6	8-10
Parktown	4-4	0-32	0-27	0-16	8-8	3-28	4-19	3-6	22-0	10-4
C.B.C. Pretoria	12-10	6-7	4-6	0-6	10-4	20-0	12-10	6-10	3-4	10-4
C.B.C. Boksburg	15-13	6-6	4-7	6-0	29-3	35-0	3-16	3-11	19-4	24-8
Athlone	16-22	0-9	0-0	0-32	66-0	60-0	0-23	3-0	18-0	6-8
Roosevelt	6-12	0-15	7-0	10-0	19-0	12-4	12-0	10-5	18-0	20-0
Observatory	0-23	6-4	0-0	27-0	20-0	11-4	10-0	10-0	11-0	40-6
St. John's	10-6	4-4	0-18	0-27	8-3	26-6	7-4	10-3	20-0	4-0
St. Stithian's	7-7	4-32	0-0	17-0	6-20	16-3	0-44	8-12	9-0	0-0
Jeppe	10-16	3-22	0-74	4-58	32-0	36-0	0-15	18-12	12-6	0-12
Linmeyer	-	4-12	56-0	-	36-10	-	27-0	-	34-3	-
St. Patrick's	19-6	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
St. Joseph's	3-16	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
St. Henry's	6-31	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
Played:	14	12	12	11	11	11	12	11	12	11
Won:	4	1	2	4	8	9	5	5	11	6
Drawn:	3	2	4	0	1	1	0	0	0	1
Lost:	7	9	6	7	2	2	7	6	1	4
For:	132	36	71	64	244	243	76	71	200	122
Against:	220	195	184	206	72	61	166	143	23	56

ATHLETICS

Captain: A. Haggiyannes

Vice Captain: A. van den Handel

The 32nd Annual Inter-House Athletics Meeting — 10th August 1974.

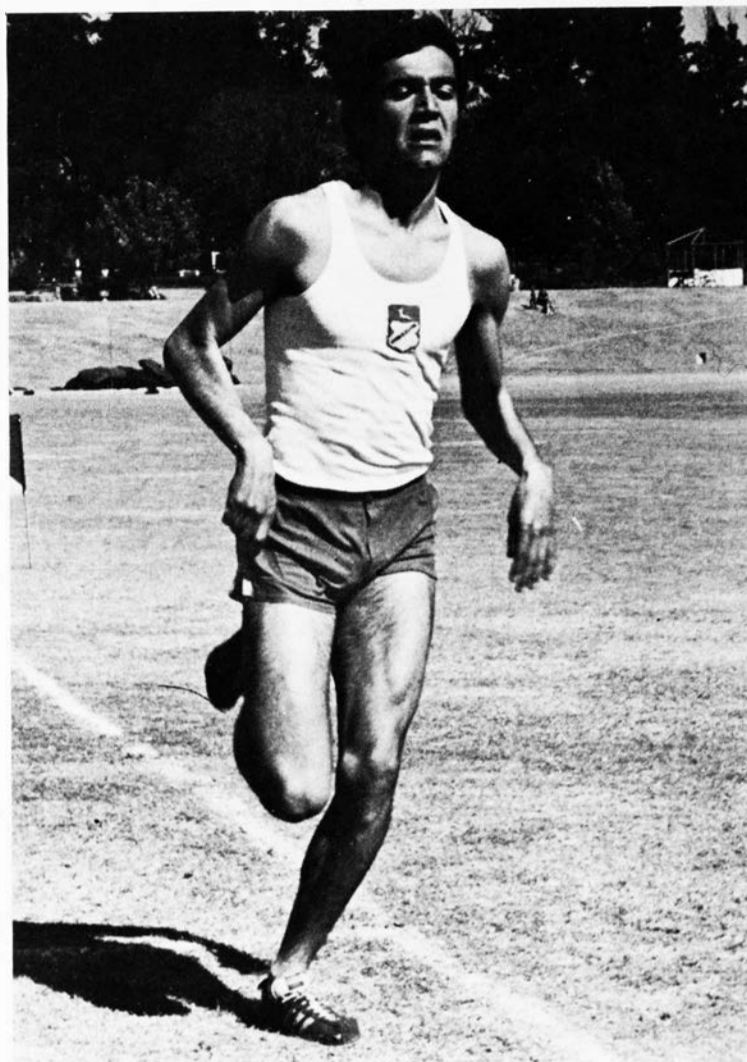
The Annual Inter-House Athletics Meeting got off to a good start with new Inter-House and School Records being set up by the following Athletes:

R. McLay High Jump U/16 1,83 m.

J. Lebos Javelin U/15 46,21 m.

Other good performances in the Field Events were by M. Ross (Open High Jump — 1,71 m), J. Kourie (Open Discus — 39,86 m), C. Reynolds (U/16 Javelin — 44,38 m) and J. Lebos (U/15 Shot Put — 13,70 m).

J. Braun won the Road Race in the time of 21 min. 46,1 sec. This improved the time set up last year which was the first time that this new course had been run. Benedict House won the Team Event, the first time for several years that Bishops House had not won the Team Event.



A. Haggiyannes

At the end of the pre-contested events Osmond House was in the lead with 127 points, followed by Bishops House with 122 points, Benedict House with 118,5 points and College House with 105,5 points.

The Track Events produced one of the most closely contested Meetings for many years. It was not until the third last event that Bishops House could relax and claim victory for the second consecutive year. At the end of the Meeting no more than eight points separated the first three houses. The outstanding performances were by the following athletes who set up new Inter-House Records:

R. McLay 100 m Hurdles U/16 14,9 sec.

T. Reuss 100 Metres U/15 11,5 sec.

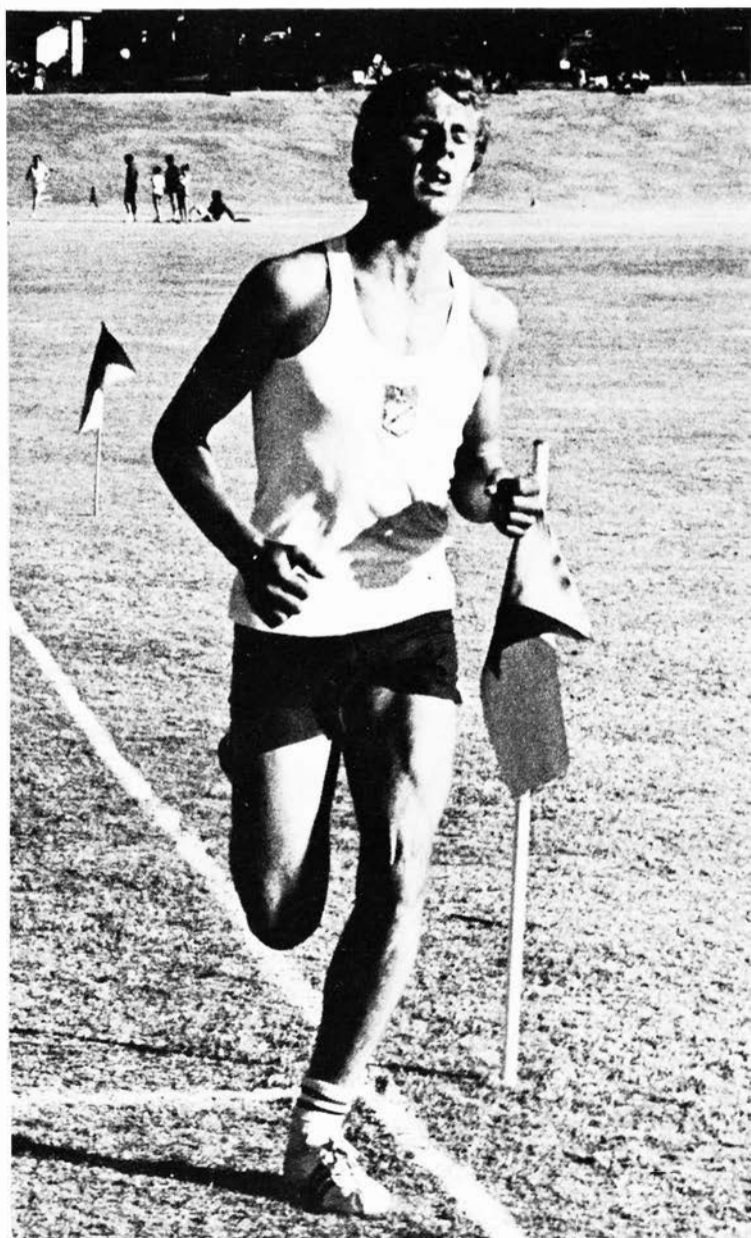
Bishops U/15 Relay Team 4 x 100 Metres Relay U/15 49,1 sec.

Other good performances during the afternoon were by A. Haggiyannes (400 Metres Open — 53,7 sec.), A. van den Handel (100 m Hurdles Open — 15,4 sec.), J. Schlimmer (400 Metres U/15 — 58,5 sec.), M. Carena (100 Metres U/14 — 12,5 sec.) and M. Hildyard (70 m Hurdles U/13 — 12,3 sec.).

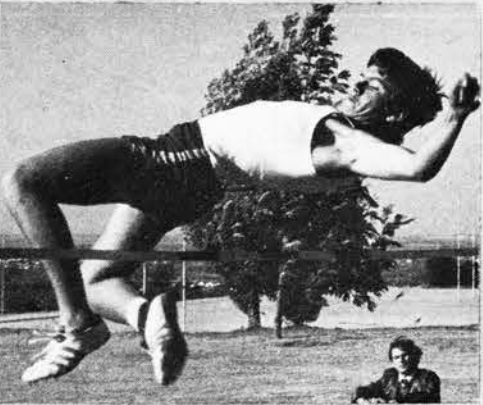
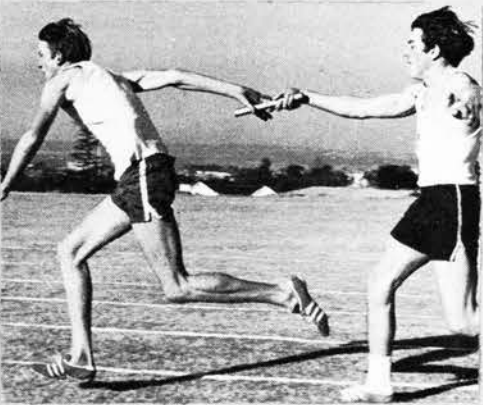
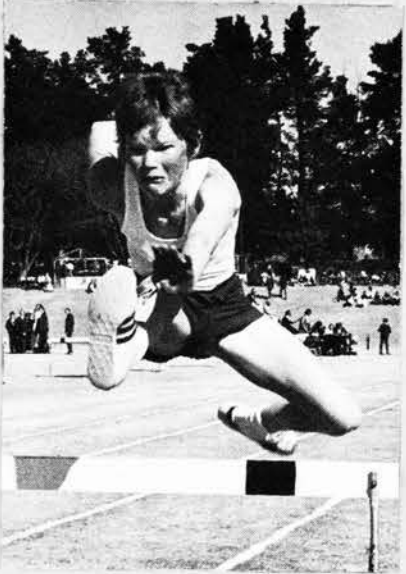
Final Points Position of the Houses

- | | |
|-------------------|--------------|
| 1. Bishop House | 214 points |
| 2. Osmond House | 209 points |
| 3. College House | 206,5 points |
| 4. Benedict House | 193,5 points |

Athletics Scrolls were awarded to A. van den Handel, J. Braun, J. Kourie and M. Ross. A. Haggiyannes had already received his Athletics Scroll.



A. van den Handel



ATHLETICS
1974



ATHLETICS

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): M. Hildyard, J. Duthie-Thomas, B. Stretton, N. Georgoulakis, C. Daras, R. Saccani, P. Riley, M. Sparrow, J. Kourie, J. Morrison.

SECOND ROW — Mr. P. Saunders, P. Waizenegger, M. Sopas, Mr. F. Maritz, A. van den Handel (V.-Capt.), Br. Timothy, A. Haggiyannes (Capt.), Mr. K. Lipschitz, R. Adair, R. Eb, Mr. B. Claassen.

THIRD ROW — R. Mason, R. van den Handel, J. Lebos, A. Melton, M. Hamilton, G. Taylor, R. Berti, D. Bussell, J. Kourie, N. Waters, R. McLay, M. Walford, J. Verga, T. Dalais, A. Robinson, J. Santini, S. Foy, W. Sagar.

BACK ROW — A. Dugas, H. Jost, M. Meier, P. Moni, T. Reuss, M. Gill, B. Ross, M. Shepstone, M. Ross, Y. John, C. Reynolds, M. Carena, K. Schilperoort, C. Prudence, G. Rowlinson, P. Marneweck, J. Braun.

Senior Athletics Meeting vs Jeppe — 17th August 1974.

This was an evenly contested Meeting right up to the end of the individual events. At this stage there were only 8 points separating the two teams. The relay events, however, put the matter beyond doubt with St. David's winning all five relays.

Although no records were broken or equalled, the following Athletes put up good performances:

- Y. John 100 Metres Open 11,3 sec.
- A. Haggiyannes 400 Metres Open 52,3 sec.
800 Metres Open 2 min. 3,4 sec.
- R. Berti 100 Metres U/16 11,4 sec.
200 Metres U/16 23,6 sec.
- R. McLay 100 Metres Hurdles U/16 14,8 sec.
- M. Carena 100 Metres U/14 12,6 sec.
200 Metres U/14 25,3 sec.
- J. Morrison 70 Metres Hurdles U/14 11,6 sec.
- M. Hildyard 70 m Hurdles U/13 12,2 sec.

Final Points Position

St. David's	114 points
Jeppe	87 points

17th Annual Inter-College Athletics Meeting — St. David's vs Marist Observatory — 24th August 1974.

The Wednesday Afternoon Events took place in very windy conditions. Despite these adverse conditions, the following new Inter-College records were set up:

- J. Kourie Discus Open 41,38 m.
- J. Lebos Javelin U/15 50,15 m.
- C. Edwards High Jump U/13 1,54 m.

In addition M. Ross set up a new School Record in the High Jump Open with a height of 1,78 m. Generally the Athletes performed very well, winning 23 out of the 32 events contested. Most remarkable was that St. David's gained first and second places in all eight high jump events. J. Braun ran well in the Road Race to win in a time of 21 min. 2,5 sec. and A. van Handel was placed third in this event. The Team Event was shared by both Teams. At the end of afternoon's events St. David's had 133 points and Marist Observatory 63 points.

On the Saturday afternoon the Track Athletes continued to increase the lead. Of the 36 events contested, St. David's won 21. The outstanding performance of the afternoon was by A. Haggiyannes who broke the Open 400 Metres Record with a time of 51,3 sec. Other athletes who set up good times were T. Reuss (200 m U/15 — 24,0 sec.), R. Saccani (200 m U/13 — 26,8 sec.), G. Drust (70 m Hurdles U/12 — 12,9 sec.), M. Hildyard (70 m Hurdles U/12 — 12,1 sec.) R. Berti (400 m U/16 — 54,5 sec.) and J. Braun (1500 m Open — 4 min. 21,6 sec.).

Final Points Position

St. David's	279 points
Marist Observatory	157 points

Combined Marists vs K.E.S. — 28th August 1974.

Once again St. David's combined with Marist Observatory against K.E.S. Although the Combined Marist Team won 15 of the 28 events, the greater depth of K.E.S. proved the deciding factor and they won by 17 points. No records were broken but listed below are some of the good performances by Combined Marist athletes.

- M. Gill High Jump U/15 1,60 m.
- A. Poplawski 100 Metres Open 10,8 sec.
- T. Reuss 100 Metres U/16 11,6 sec.
- K. Abrams 90 m Hurdles U/15 13,7 sec.
- M. Sopas Long Jump Open 6,05 m.
- C. Edwards High Jump U/13 1,53 m.
- J. Morrison 70 m Hurdles U/14 11,7 sec.
- A. Casado 100 m Hurdles U/16 14,5 sec.
- A. Haggiyannes 400 Metres Open 50,9 sec.

Final Points Position

K.E.S.	151 points
Combined Marists	134 points

Senior Athletics Meeting vs Parktown and Athlone — 4th September 1974.

This Athletics Meeting unfortunately had to be cancelled due to unfavourable weather conditions.

16th Annual Inter-Catholic Colleges Athletics Meeting — 14th September 1974.

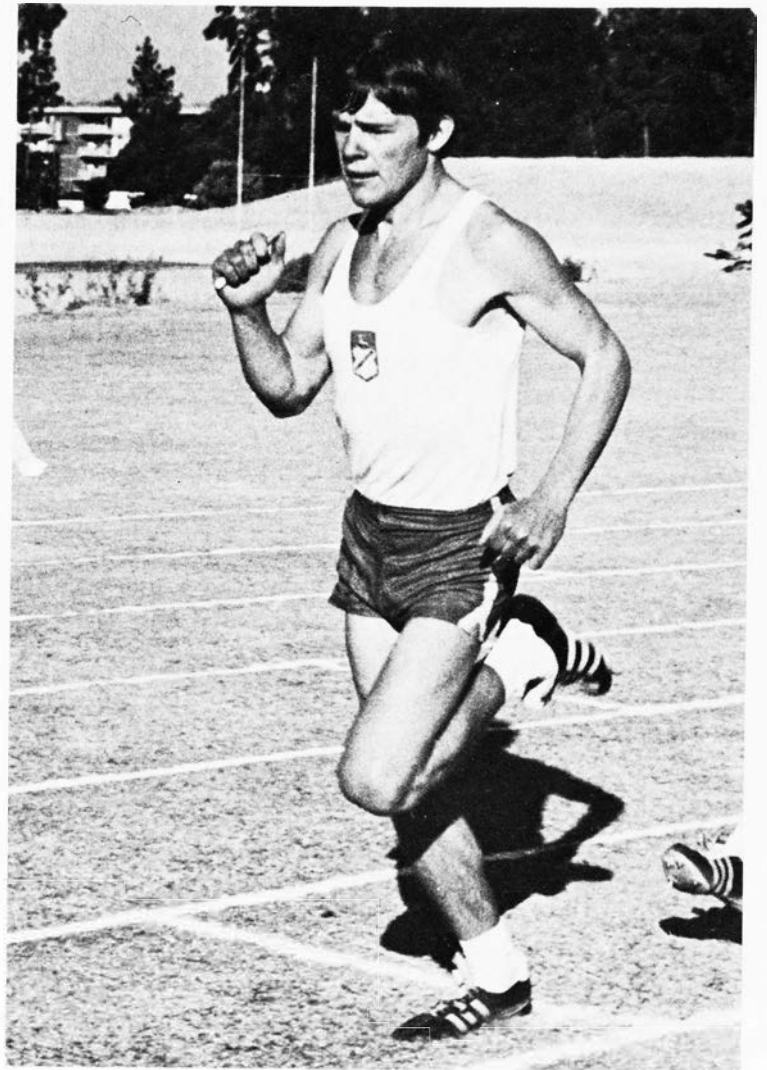
This year the Meeting took place at C.B.C. Boksburg and Prince George's Park in Boksburg. Despite several disappointing performances in the field events, St. David's held a 10 point lead at lunch time. Two St. David's athletes set up new Inter-Catholic Records. They were:

- R. McLay U/16 High Jump 1,82 m
- C. Edwards U/13 High Jump 1,56 m.

In addition M. Ross broke his own School Record by winning the Open High Jump with a height of 1,84 m. Other athletes who won their events in the morning were M. Gill (High Jump U/15), M. Carena (High Jump U/14), J. Lebos (Shot Put U/15) and C.



M. Ross



J. Braun

Reynolds (Javelin U/16). R. McLay, T. Reuss, M. Hildyard, G. Drust, J. Kouric and J. Lebos gained second places in their respective events.

In the afternoon C.B.C. Boksburg had a few surprises in store for us. Their juniors were too good for the rest of the field and within a few races had taken over the lead. This they held onto throughout the afternoon although St. David's always remained within striking distance. Nevertheless we never really recovered sufficiently from the early afternoon shock and C.B.C. Boksburg were worthy winners. Well done.

The outstanding performance of the afternoon, and perhaps of the season, by a St. David's athlete was that of T. Reuss. He won the 100 Metres U/15 in the fantastic time of 11,2 sec. This broke the Inter-Catholic Record by 0,2 sec. and the School Record by 0,3 sec. Other athletes who won their events in the afternoon were A. Haggiyannes (800 Metres and 400 Metres Open) and J. Braun (1500 Metres Open). M. Carena, R. Berti, S. Foy, T. Reuss and R. Saccani all gained second places in their respective events. A. van den Handel ran well in the 800 Metres Open and the 1500 Metres Open. He gained a fifth place in the former and fourth place in the latter.

Final Points Position

C.B.C. Boksburg	247 points
St. David's	234 points
C.B.C. Kimberley	204 points
C.B.C. Pretoria	184 points
Marist Observatory	159 points
C.B.C. Springs	142 points

CRICKET



FIRST XI

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): K. Nicol, M. Sopas (V.-Capt.), R. Adair (Capt.), A. Marneweck, R. Eb.
 BACK ROW — A. McCartney, M. Lindsell, C. Reynolds, R. McLay, B. Stretton, W. Sagar, Mr. P. Stringer.

Ist XI

vs St. John's

St. David's: 55 all out

R. Adair	lbw	14
B. Stretton	c	10
K. Nicol	lbw	1
V. Lalicu	c	4
R. Eb	c	4
A. McCartney	st	2
R. Dold	b	5
M. Sopas	c	3
M. Lindsell	c	0
C. Reynolds	b	3
W. Sagar	n.o.	0
Extras:		9
Total:		55

St. John's: 97 for 4

M. Sopas	12 — 2 — 1 — 27
R. Dold	7 — 0 — 2 — 10

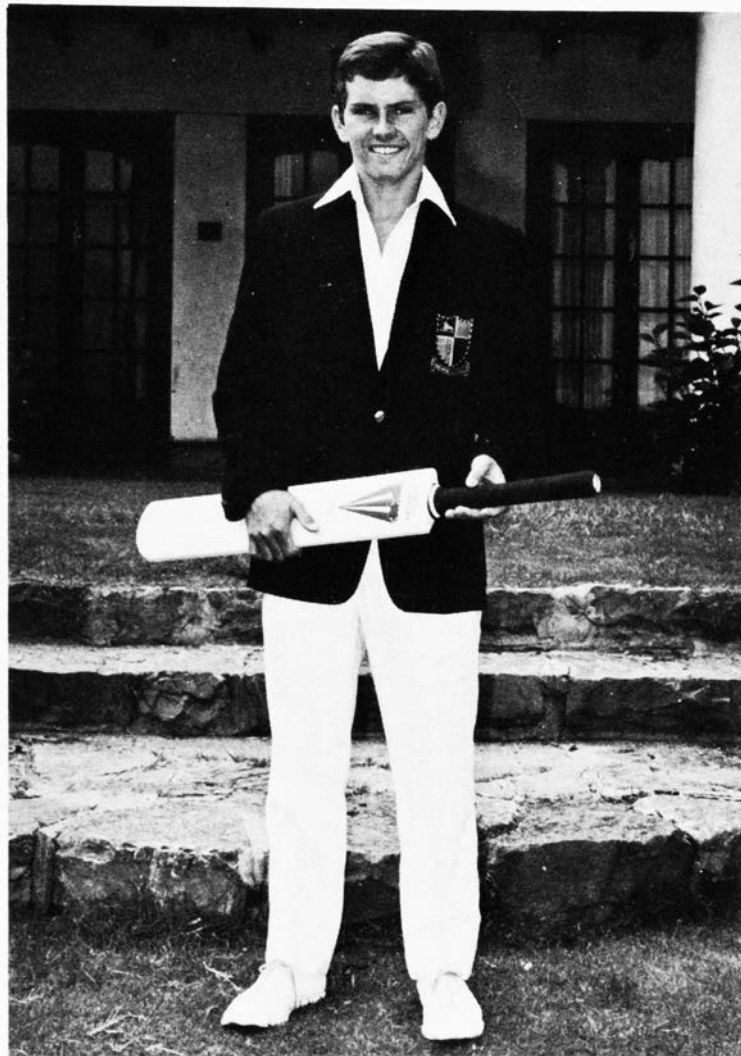
R. Adair	5 — 1 — 0 — 5
V. Lalicu	6 — 0 — 0 — 20
B. Stretton	6 — 0 — 1 — 20
W. Sagar	1 — 1 — 0 — 0
M. Lindsell	1 — 0 — 0 — 3

Result: St. John's won by 7 wickets

vs. Highlands North

St. David's: 62 all out

R. Adair	b	36
B. Stretton	lbw	9
K. Nicol	c	6
V. Lalicu	b	0
R. Eb	b	1
M. Sopas	b	4
A. McCartney	lbw	0
W. Sagar	b	0
C. Reynolds	c	1
M. Livshitz	b	0
M. Lindsell	n.o.	0
Extras:		1
Total:		62



Robin Adair — selected to represent Transvaal at the 1974 Nuffield Week.

St. David's: 45 all out

R. Adair	c	6
B. Stretton	c	8
V. Laliu	c	0
K. Nicol	b	4
R. Eb	c	8
C. Boocock	c	0
A. McCartney	b	0
M. Sopas	c	11
M. Lindsell	b	0
C. Reynolds	c	0
W. Sagar	n.o.	2
Extras:		6
Total:		45

Result: K.E.S. won by an innings and 171 runs

vs. **Parktown**

St. David's: 147 for 3 declared

R. Adair	c	117
B. Stretton	r.o.	0
K. Nicol	c	2
R. Eb	n.o.	24
Extras:		4
Total:		147

Parktown: 79 for 3

M. Sopas	11 — 1 — 2 — 34
C. Reynolds	4 — 0 — 0 — 28
R. Adair	6 — 1 — 1 — 14

Result: Match drawn

Highlands North: 137 for 4

M. Sopas	11 — 1 — 1 — 24
R. Adair	10 — 4 — 1 — 21
V. Laliu	6 — 1 — 2 — 28
W. Sagar	6 — 0 — 0 — 37
B. Stretton	2 — 0 — 0 — 14

Result: Highlands North won by 7 wickets

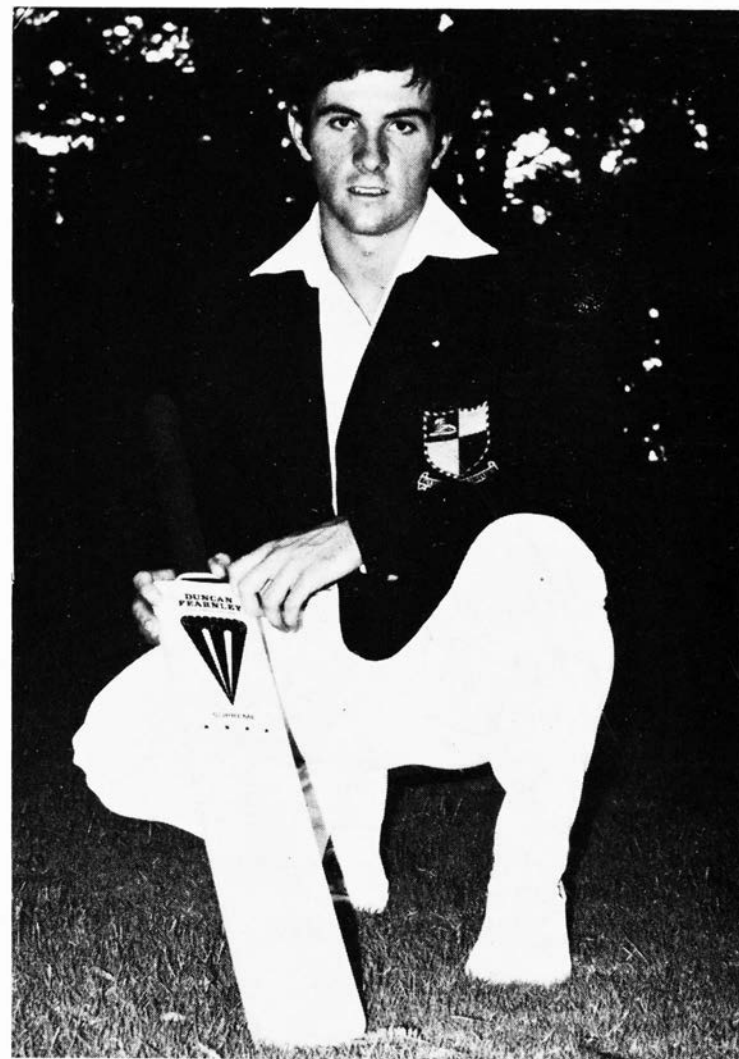
vs. **K.E.S.**

K.E.S. 239 for 3 declared

M. Sopas	22 — 1 — 1 — 69
C. Reynolds	4 — 0 — 0 — 21
V. Laliu	8 — 1 — 1 — 37
R. Adair	18 — 1 — 0 — 67
W. Sagar	1 — 0 — 0 — 12

St. David's: 23 all out

R. Adair	c	0
B. Stretton	b	0
K. Nicol	c	7
R. Eb	st	0
V. Laliu	c	3
M. Sopas	c	0
C. Boocock	r.o.	0
A. McCartney	b	2
M. Lindsell	c	8
C. Reynolds	b	1
W. Sagar	n.o.	0
Extras:		2
Total:		23



Vincent O'Mahony — selected to represent Transvaal at the 1974 Nuffield Week.

vs. Athlone

St. David's: 69 all out

R. Adair	c	19
B. Stretton	r.o.	21
K. Nicol	c	2
R. Eb	c	2
V. Lalieu	c	0
M. Sopas	c	1
M. Lindsell	c	13
A. McCartney	c	2
W. Sagar	r.o.	0
R. McLay	c	1
Extras:		2
Total:		69

Athlone: 73 for 7

M. Sopas	11 — 2 — 6 — 26
R. Adair	11 — 1 — 1 — 45

Result: Athlone won by 3 wickets

vs. Wanderers Nomads

Wanderers Nomads: 173 for 5.

M. Sopas	16 — 0 — 2 — 63
M. Lindsell	4 — 0 — 0 — 12
R. Adair	10,3 — 2 — 2 — 53
V. Lalieu	4 — 0 — 1 — 18
W. Sagar	5 — 0 — 0 — 25

St. David's: 127 all out

R. Adair	c	21
B. Stretton	c	19
M. Hooper	b	8
K. Nicol	c	11
R. Eb	c	24
V. Lalieu	l.b.w.	0
M. Sopas	l.b.w.	3
M. Lindsell	c	17
A. McCartney	l.b.w.	8
R. McLay	n.o.	6
W. Sagar	b	3
Extras:		7
Total:		127

Result: Wanderers Nomads won by 49 runs

vs. Jeppe

Jeppe: 116 for 7 declared

M. Sopas	16 — 6 — 1 — 51
M. Lindsell	9 — 2 — 3 — 24
R. Adair	16 — 6 — 3 — 41

St. David's: 119 for 0

R. Adair	n.o.	95
B. Stretton	n.o.	23
Extras:		1
Total:		119

Result: St. David's won by 10 wickets

vs. St. Stithian's

St. David's: 34 all out

R. Adair	c	14
B. Stretton	c	2
K. Nicol	c	6
R. Eb	l.b.w.	0
M. Sopas	b	8

M. Lindsell	c	1
A. McCartney	b	0
R. McLay	b	0
J. Lebos	n.o.	0
C. Reynolds	l.b.w.	0
W. Sagar	l.b.w.	0
Extras:		3
Total:		34

St. Stithian's: 106 for 6

M. Sopas	18 — 7 — 3 — 43
M. Lindsell	3 — 0 — 0 — 15
R. Adair	18 — 9 — 2 — 26
J. Lebos	3 — 0 — 0 — 11

Result: St. Stithian's won by 8 wickets

vs. Marist Observatory

St. David's: 41 all out

R. Adair	l.b.w.	15
B. Stretton	c	5
K. Nicol	c	2
R. Eb	c	6
M. Sopas	c	3
J. Morrison	c	4
M. Lindsell	b	1
C. Zent	c	3
M. Finkelstein	c	2
J. Lebos	n.o.	0
R. McLay	l.b.w.	0
Extras:		0
Total:		41

Marist Observatory: 33 all out

M. Sopas	10,2 — 2 — 6 — 18
R. Adair	10 — 7 — 4 — 12

Result: St. David's won by 8 runs

vs the Parents

The Parents: 205 for 7 declared

A. Marneweck	16 — 5 — 1 — 37
C. Zent	11 — 0 — 1 — 52
R. Adair	16 — 3 — 3 — 50
B. Stretton	13 — 1 — 1 — 58
J. Lebos	2 — 1 — 1 — 3

St. David's: 185 for 5

A. Marneweck	c	48
B. Stretton	lbw	35
R. Adair	c	63
R. Eb	st	24
K. Nicol	b	1
C. Zent	no	1
Extras:		13
Total:		185

Result: Match drawn

vs Highlands North

St. David's: 148 for 9 declared

A. Marneweck	c	17
B. Stretton	c	7
R. Adair	c	103
R. Eb	c	6
K. Nicol	c	0
C. Zent	b	2

J. Morrison	c	1
M. Sopas	c	4
M. Lindsell	b	4
Extras:		4
Total:		148

Highlands: 49 for 3

M. Sopas	12 — 2 — 1 — 31
A. Marneweck	7 — 4 — 1 — 13
R. Adair	4 — 4 — 0 — 0

Result: Match drawn

vs **C.B.C. Boksburg**

C.B.C. Boksburg: 201 all out

M. Sopas	25 — 5 — 3 — 50
A. Marneweck	22 — 2 — 3 — 76
R. Adair	18 — 5 — 3 — 42
C. Zent	5 — 1 — 0 — 18

St. David's: 172 for 6

A. Marneweck	b	15
B. Stretton	b	1
R. Adair	c	67
R. Eb	b	2
K. Nicol	n.o.	27
C. Zent	c	30
M. Sopas	st	9
J. Morrison	n.o.	2
Extras:		19
Total:		172

Result: Match drawn

Combined Marists vs Jeppe

Jeppe: 112 all out

M. Sopas	15 — 7 — 4 — 15
A. Marneweck	5 — 1 — 1 — 15
J. Reilly	6 — 0 — 1 — 18
R. Adair	12 — 0 — 4 — 29

Combined Marists: 82 all out

A. Marneweck	c	12
M. Hooper	lbw	12
B. Stretton	r.o.	0
C. Hooper	c	15
R. Adair	b	10
C. Zent	b	6
G. Dold	c	9
M. Sopas	r.o.	3
J. Reilly	c	3
M. Lindsell	c	2
J. Lebos	n.o.	6
Extras:		4
Total:		82

Result: Jeppe won by 30 runs.

vs **Parktown**

Parktown: 272 for 2 declared

M. Sopas	9 — 1 — 0 — 29
A. Marneweck	24 — 6 — 1 — 99
R. Adair	25 — 6 — 1 — 60

St. David's: 160 all out

A. Marneweck	r.o.	7
B. Stretton	b	6
R. Adair	c	60
R. Eb	b	0
K. Nicol	b	47
J. Morrison	b	0
C. Zent	c	0
M. Sopas	lbw	5
J. Lebos	c	16
M. Lindsell	n.o.	6
R. McLay	b	0
Extras:		13
Total:		160

Result: Parktown won by 112 runs

vs **Athlone**

Athlone: 127 for 6 declared

M. Sopas	15 — 1 — 1 — 49
A. Marneweck	7 — 1 — 1 — 35
R. Adair	9 — 1 — 2 — 19
M. Lindsell	3 — 0 — 1 — 13

St. David's: 73 for 7

A. Marneweck	b	0
B. Stretton	b	0
R. Adair	c	5
R. Eb	c	2
K. Nicol	lbw	22
J. Lebos	b	11
M. Sopas	n.o.	1
M. Lindsell	n.o.	2
C. Zent	b	19
Extras:		5
Total:		73

Result: Match drawn

vs **Observatory**

Observatory: 45 all out

M. Sopas	10 — 2 — 7 — 26
A. Marneweck	9 — 5 — 3 — 12

St. David's 48 for 2

A. Marneweck	lbw	1
B. Stretton	n.o.	16
R. Adair	c	26
K. Nicol	n.o.	4
Extras:		1
Total:		48

Result: St. David's won by 8 wickets.



Second XI

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): J. Morrison, S. Cunningham, M. Finkelstein (Capt.), Mr. R. Hughes, M. Stanley, M. Livshitz, A. Urmsen.
 BACK ROW — K. McGurk, F. Soll, J. Whelan, M. Mancini, S. Duley, A. Linington.



Under 15 XI

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): J. Kourie, J. Rodrigues, C. Zent (Capt.), Mr. K. Lipschitz, R. Quarmby, A. Paizes, J. Schlimmer.
 BACK ROW — R. Mason, M. Craig, G. Taylor, T. Reuss, J. Lebos, N. Georgoulakis, P. Daly.

2nd XI

If losing all the battles except the last one means winning the war then it can be truly said that the Second XI were victorious.

This season we tried out the limited 35 overs formula which was intended to quicken the run rate and make matches more entertaining. We actually never did get as far as 35 in any of our innings but the formula nevertheless seems worth pursuing.

The team had many calls made on it by the First Eleven due to the continued illness of some of that side's players, and this militated against the Seconds settling down for most of the season. However, for the last match, when we were able to call upon the services of some ex-1st XI players and a couple of under 15's we "came good" and scored a very noteworthy victory over our visitors from Observatory. It is to be hoped that this side will be kept together for the latter half of the season when we can look forward to some really entertaining games.

Players who caught the eye during the season were Michael Stanley, who was captain for the last match; Kevin McGurk, whose bowling improved throughout the season and whose batting made tremendous strides; Alan Urmson with some fine catches at gully; and, in the last match, Charles Reynolds who took six wickets for eighteen runs.

Our thanks go to Mr. Long for providing us at all times with perfect wickets.

Under 15

Although the U/15 cricket team suffered many defeats, this was not an age group without talent. The Team was disappointed yet proud that two of its members played for the First XI for the whole season. However the loss of these players left the team sadly depleted and lacking in winning self-confidence.

Batting was left to the few capable of big scores, while the bowling was generally restricted to four members of the team, often also the key batsmen.

The key man in this side was unquestionably Clive Zent who as captain, batsman and fast bowler led the main attempt at victory. J. Lebos when not playing for the 1st XI added useful runs when needed. Other batsmen of note who showed some talent or great determination were J. Rodrigues, D. Pantin and R. Quarmby.

Clive Zent, J. Lebos and T. Reuss provided entertaining bowling and fought hard for each wicket. P. Daly, J. Kourie and M. Gill provided useful fielding. Wicketkeepers J. Schlimmer and R. Quarmby tried very hard against stiff opposition.

Generally the season was enjoyable. However the lack of talent "in depth" and loss of good players to the First XI gave the team an air of defeatism before the first ball was bowled. The need to win at least one match was far greater than their ability to play the game for the sake of the game. Despite these problems they were a pleasure to coach and showed fine sportsmanship at all times.

Under 14

This team captained by Paul Ralphs won two very exciting games during the season, drew very creditably against the strongest opposition, and lost five matches. The strength of the side lay in the fast bowling of P. Marneweck who improved with every match, and of his captain who gave him considerable support. Most of the wickets were shared by them. Others who showed promise as bowlers were J. Morrison, T. Whitehurst, A. Durrant, R. John and M. Nicol. Batting proved to be the major weakness. A combination of quick reflexes, hard hitting and good fortune brought P. Marneweck a considerable number of runs. C. Sloane (the wicket-keeper) and M. Nicol, the openers, shared in a couple of useful partnerships including one of 62 in a vital match. Other players included S. Foy, J. Duthie-Thomas, C. Mullins, N. Erleigh, D. Smith, M. Stevenson and A. Rowlinson.

Under 13

The season started with the team struggling, but soon they solved their difficulties. Under the leadership of Michael Peel the team showed enthusiasm and sportmanship. The following matches were played during this part of the season:

30/1/74 vs Highlands North.

St. David's. 43 all out.

Highlands North. 47 for 2. Highlands North won.

2/2/74 vs King Edward High.

St. David's. 33 all out.

K.E.S. 47 for 1. K.E.S. won.

6/2/74 vs Parktown.

Parktown. 80 all out.

St. David's. 40 all out. Parktown won.

9/2/74 vs Athlone.

St. David's. 90 for 7.

Athlone. 30 all out. St. David's won.

13/2/74 vs Jeppe.

Jeppe. 41 all out.

St. David's. 48 for 3. St. David's won.

20/2/74 vs St. Stithian's.

St. Stithian's. 163 for 5.

St. David's. 32 all out. St. Stithian's won.

2/3/74 vs Marist Brothers Observatory.

Observatory. 36 all out.

St. David's. 38 for 5. St. David's won.

Other matches that should have been played, on 19 January against C.B.C. Pretoria and St. John's on the 26th January, were washed out by rain. Good batting came from M. Peel and good bowling from R. Zent and L. de Gouveia.



Under 14 XI

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): R. John, D. Smith, P. Ralphs (Capt.), Br. Mario, C. Sloane, J. Morrison, A. Durrant.
 BACK ROW — C. Mullins, N. Erleigh, J. Duthie-Thomas, P. Marneweck, S. Foy, M. Nicol, A. Rowlinson, A. Sarkis.



Under 13 XI

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): M. Roschker, R. Cunningham, M. Peel (Capt.), Mr. P. Saunders, R. Zent, M. Boic, M. John.
 BACK ROW — L. De Gouveia, M. Giraud, C. Edwards, K. Weeks, R. Foster, P. Keegan, M. Lebos.

TENNIS



First Team Tennis

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): R. Adair, J. Kourie (Capt.), V. Laliou.
BACK ROW — A. McCartney, G. Taylor, M. Livshitz.

This year we again entered three teams in the Southern Transvaal Boys' League. The First Team played in the First League and found the standard of tennis rather high. The other two teams tried their best with mixed fortunes. After the first term, the First Team was relegated to Second League, but in the third term they did not lose a match and thus hope to be promoted back to First League.

The following boys represented St. David's during the Tennis Terms:

First Team: J. Kourie, R. Adair, V. Laliou, M. Livshitz, A. McCartney, G. Taylor.

Second Team: R. Eb, B. Ross, T. Dalais, J. Kourie, A. Rowlinson, P. Ralphs.

Third Team: N. Jacobs, R. Berti, J. Barclay, G. Heatlie, R. Zent, M. Roschker.

The Annual Kramer Cup Competition against Marist Observatory was won by St. David's. Once again we would like to thank Mr. Norman Kramer for the fine engraved cups which he donated for the winners of the various sections.

The Finals of the Annual Tennis Championship took place on Sunday 15th September in fine weather. The results are as follows:

Singles:

Open: Winner — J. Kourie; Runner-up — R. Adair.

U/16: Winner — M. Livshitz; Runner up — V. Laliou.

U/14: Winner — A. Rowlinson; Runner up — M. Roschker.

Doubles:

Open: Winners — J. Kourie and R. Adair; Runners up — M. Ross and P. Waizenegger.

U/16: Winners — V. Laliou and M. Livshitz; Runners up — A. McCartney and G. Taylor.

U/14: Winners — P. Ralphs and A. Rowlinson; Runners up — M. Peel and M. Roschker.

Tennis Scrolls were awarded to J. Kourie and R. Adair.

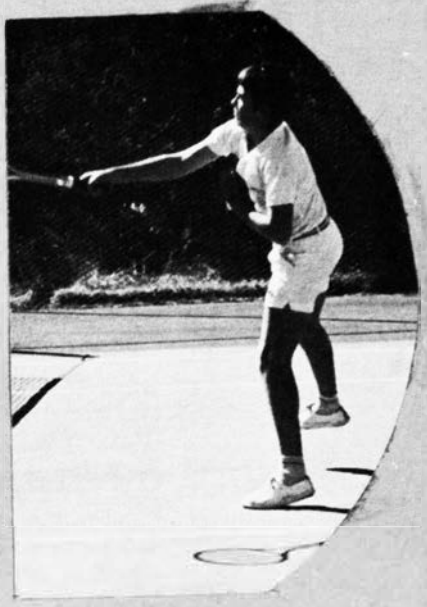
Finally we would like to thank Mrs. Adair for arranging the refreshments for all the tennis fixtures throughout the year.



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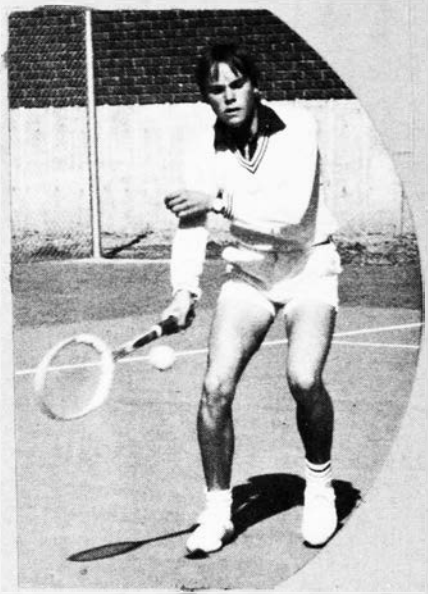
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Second Team Tennis

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): M. Stanley, R. Eb (Capt.), A. Rowlinson.
 BACK ROW — J. Kourie, N. Jacobs, B. Ross, T. Dalais.



GOLF CLUB

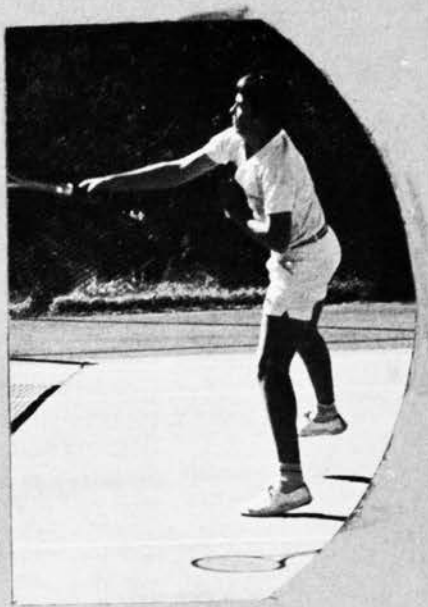
FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): A. Urmson, A. Robinson, C. Zweigenthal, R. Eb, C. Richardson, A. Linington.
 BACK ROW — M. Black, C. Hinton, M. Hamilton, S. Buchan, B. Ross, M. Walford, C. Hawkins, C. Richardson.



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Second Team Tennis

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *M. Stanley, R. Eb (Capt.), A. Rowlinson.*
 BACK ROW — *J. Kourie, N. Jacobs, B. Ross, T. Dalais.*



GOLF CLUB

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *A. Urmsen, A. Robinson, C. Zweigenthal, R. Eb, C. Richardson, A. Linington.*
 BACK ROW — *M. Black, C. Hinton, M. Hamilton, S. Buchan, B. Ross, M. Walford, C. Hawkins, C. Richardson.*

Golf Club

There was a good turn out for the golf club this year. There were 14 members whose handicaps ranged from 7 to 30. One member, Alan Urmson, excelled by winning three prizes for the South African Golf Foundation in the 'B' Division.

Among the members of our Golf Club we have members belonging to such well known clubs as the Royal Johannesburg, the Wanderers, Houghton, Bryanston Country Club, Germiston Golf Club and Modderfontein Golf Club.

The Fathers vs Sons was held at Modderfontein while the School Championships were held at Germiston Golf Club. This was won by A. Urmson.

The Knock-out Competition has not yet been completed but will be a keenly contested event.

The following are the regular club members:

R. Eb	C. Hawkins
A. Urmson	B. Ross
C. Richardson	C. Hinton
C. Zweigenthal	S. Buchan
A. Linington	M. Hamilton
A. Robinson	M. Walford
C. Richardson	M. Black

Horse Riding

1974 has proved a most memorable year in the annals of Riding Club history, owing to the visit of the Rev. Canon & Mrs. D. H. Booth to our shores.

All of you who had the pleasure of meeting this lovely couple will agree that we are richer for the experience.

The purpose of the visit was for Canon Booth to present the Hickstead Trophy (won by St. David's Team) at the College's Annual Prize Giving.

Thanks to the Reverend Brothers, the P.T.A. Committee members and the parents of the Riding Club members, the Booths were royally entertained during their three week visit.

Special thanks to Mr. & Mrs. L. Marlow who so kindly laid on a trip to the Mala Mala Game Reserve for our distinguished visitors. This was a most thrilling and unforgettable experience for them.

Prize Giving:

The Hickstead National Schools Jumping Championship Trophy to:

St. David's Marist College Team comprised of:
Stefano Scaccabarozzi (Capt.)

Larry Hawkins

Brian Merks

Nigel Tame (Reserve)

Best Rider—Brian Merks

Most improved rider 1973—Wayne Marlow

Best mini rider 1973—Enrique Patuel

Most improved rider 1973—Jeoffrey Slaven

Special award for outstanding horsemanship:

Stefano Scaccabarozzi.

Fund Raising:

Many thanks to all those ladies who contributed clothing for our Jumble Sale held during the second term. The sum realized on the sale of these articles was most gratifying.

St. David's Horse-Show 29th & 30th June:

This was a very successful show indeed, thanks to all those willing helpers and specially to Mr. Klaus Degener, our club instructor, who worked so hard on our behalf and of course a special thanks to the sponsors of our Adult Events without whose help this show could not have been possible.



The Rev. Canon D. Booth presents a trophy to Stephen Scaccabarozzi, captain of the St. David's Riding Team which won the Hickstead Inter-School Championships 1973.

Other Shows:

During the course of the year our more able riders were entered in various other shows. The number of individual awards won by our boys at these shows is proof of their ability and confidence.

In the Pincrest Inter-Schools Championships, St. David's excelled themselves with the A Team being winners of the Trophy and the B Team placed second.

Of the sixty-four members we have in the club a large amount are not yet ready to take part in outside shows. For these children either a scavenger hunt or Gymkhana is held each term, giving much pleasure to both the children and their parents, the latter then being able to judge the progress made.

Overseas Team:

Once again this year a team was sent to England representing St. David's Marist College in the 11th National Schools Jumping Championships held at Hickstead on 22nd August 1974.

Unfortunately this year we failed to qualify for the finals.

In the Preliminary Round:

Larry Hawkins (Capt.) dropped a pole . . .	4 faults
Brian Merks dropped a pole	4 faults
Kyran Hawkins went clear	
TOTAL	<u>8 faults</u>

Contrary to previous years when 10 teams went forward to the finals, this year it was decided that only the five best teams out of the field of seventy schools would qualify. As it turned out, however, there were six teams with all three riders going clear, so that St. David's with 8 faults was just not good enough.

The Hickstead Interschool Trophy was won by Blundell Grammar School. Benenden was placed 2nd again.

It has been suggested that with the field being reduced to only five teams and our boys always being at a disadvantage on strange mounts that we could be backing a losing horse by sending a team to compete in England. We at St. David's, however, are made of sterner stuff, and refuse to take this defeatist attitude. Provided we are invited to send a team in future years, we shall certainly endeavour to do so. We feel that the experience gained by the boys, not only on the riding field but culture-wise generally, is very much worth the effort.



The boys also competed in the Cuckmere Valley Horse Show in England at which Brian Merks was awarded 2nd Place and Larry Hawkins was awarded 3rd place.

In his letter the Reverend Canon D. H. Booth reports that "The behaviour of the boys was exemplary and that they got a specially warm welcome from a very big crowd", he goes on to say, "We hope that you will send another team next year to take the title back".

We shall certainly try . . .



1974 Horse Riding Team — B. Merks, K. Hawkins, T. Ryan and L. Hawkins.

A

John McKenna

Gr. I

Ω

Michael Ross

Std. 10

JUNIOR SCHOOL



St. Joseph's Guild

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): L. Carzola, T. Smith, R. Wagner, S. Scruton, Mrs. F. Knezovich, R. Heaney, P. Zana, R. Lachermeier, G. Beuthin.

MIDDLE ROW — G. Drust, A. van Bruggen, A. Alexander, C. Edwards, L. Gaia, R. Hartmann, C. Embleton-Smith, M. Samson, M. Beguinot.

BACK ROW — T. Monahan, D. McCarthy, M. Forssman, D. Powell, W. Marlow, C. Stevenson, L. De Gouveia, E. Schoemaker, R. Landuyt, C. Schoonbee.

ST. JOSEPH'S GUILD

The Catholic Boys from the Std. 5 classes comprise the St. Joseph's Guild. Spiritually, they are encouraged to frequent the Sacraments and to invoke their Patron for all spiritual and temporal needs. Materially, they are active throughout the year working for Charity. Together with the non-catholic pupils of the Std. 5 classes, they have collected a considerable sum of money for distribution to worthy causes. In addition, at the end of each year, they collect articles of clothing and foodstuffs for the African Blind.

Their efforts are rewarding in the knowledge that many deserving cases benefit from their collections throughout the year.

Charities

Rev. Br. Paul was invited to the Junior School in November 1973 to receive a cheque, clothing and groceries to help cheer the blind people for whom he does so much. He was very grateful and gave the boys a short talk. He thanked them for their help and for the Braille typewriter which they had presented to him earlier.

A letter was received from John Mullineux, a former pupil, thanking the boys for the donation which enabled him to buy an examination couch for his Muldersdrift Clinic.

At the beginning of 1974 a collection was made for the Institute of Race Relations. We hope a generous sum was in the "box" sent to them by the Junior School.

Carol Service

A very successful Carol Service was held by the Junior School in December 1973. The classes from Grade 1 to Standard 5 were responsible for the various items. The hall was packed with parents and friends and from all reports, everyone thoroughly enjoyed the evening.





FIRST COMMUNICANTS

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *J. Marlow, G. McLeroth, C. Woodward, Mrs. C. Hildyard, R. Carr, R. Gordon, J. Counter.*

MIDDLE ROW — *P. Spencer, M. Attich, I. Aguirre, D. Wood, J. Graham, I. McNaughton.*

BACK ROW — *S. Logie, K. Schoemaker, S. Penney, M. Pritchard, D. Grubb, A. Schoonbee, P. Donald.*



MONITORS AND HOUSE CAPTAINS

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *A. Prudence, R. Landuyt, G. Mason, Mrs. V. Kempster, T. Monahan, M. Forssman, L. Carzola.*

BACK ROW — *R. Hartmann, M. Ninow, L. Gaia, C. Beuthin, C. Edwards, C. Embleton-Smith, J. Slaven, J. Herber.*

Prize Giving

Catholic Doctrine

Grade I	Matthew Slaven
Grade II	Sheldon Quarmby
Standard I	Anthony Usher
Standard II	Matthew Todd
Standard III	Anthony Nagel
Standard IV	John Slaven
Standard V	Mark Hoinkes

Scripture

Grade I & II	Adrian Hefer
Standard I	Mark Rosewitz
Standard II	Eric Hatz
Standard III	Glen Mason
Standard IV	Nigel Askey
Standard V	Donald Smith

Class Prizes

Grade I	1. Matthew Slaven
	2. James Graham
	3. Aiden Schoonbee
Grade II	1. Sheldon Quarmby
	2. Adrian Hefer
	3. Mark Shanahan
Standard I	1. George Meligonis
	2. Gary Beuthin
	3. Jeremy Triegaardt
Standard II	1. Diederik van 't Hof
	2. Matthew Todd
	3. Michael Shirran
Standard III	1. Glen Mason
	2. Anthony Nagel
	3. George Daras
Standard IV	1. John Slaven
	2. Rainier Lachermeier
	3. Guy Pansegrouw
Standard V	1. Mark Hoinkes
	2. Martin Lebos
	3. Donald Smith



Good Progress Prizes

Grade I	Jason Marlow
Grade II	Andrew Fox-Smith
Standard I	Marc Aguirre
Standard II	Barry McDonald
Standard III	Angus Whitty
Standard IV	Terence Smith
Standard V	Frank Nel

Sandton Mayoral Trophy

Barry Sterzik

Costa John Memorial Trophy

Mark Hoinkes

OUR VISIT TO THE AIRPORT

Standard 1

A visit to Jan Smuts Airport was arranged on the 26th March by the kind courtesy of one of our Standard One mothers.

With much excitement we left in the school bus, arriving there at ten o'clock. We were met by an official of the Weather Bureau. He explained very simply and by means of actual instruments, the water cycle and the weather.

We then had refreshments and finally proceeded to the hangars. Due to strict security at the hangars, each child was presented with an identity disc. We were shown many different jet aircraft — the 727, the 707 and eventually the much awaited "Jumbo"! Here the children were allowed to board the aircraft and, with great excitement, were taken in groups to the V.I.P. lounge and the cockpit.

It was a most enjoyable and educational morning. We are sure the children will not forget it in a hurry.

Thank you so much to everyone concerned.



Standard 5

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *R. Lachermeier, D. Saxby, R. Wagner, S. Scruton, Mrs. F. Knezovich, P. Zana, G. Pansegrouw, M. Sandiford, A. Prudence.*

MIDDLE ROW — *W. Marlow, C. Embleton-Smith, A. Alexander, N. Askey, D. Beuthin, S. Garratt, D. Georgoulakis, G. Drust, C. Pandelias.*

BACK ROW — *D. McCarthy, D. Carter, M. Samson, L. De Gouveia, M. Forssman, E. Schoemaker, M. Chalmers, N. Williams, G. Beuthin, C. Schoonbee.*



Standard 5 "A"

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *D. Powell, T. Smith, C. Malherbe, A. Buchan, Mrs. D. Buchan, M. Beguinot, R. Heaney, T. Monahan, L. Carzola.*

BACK ROW — *R. Landuyt, J. Herber, A. van Bruggen, D. Warnock, L. Gaia, R. Carpenter-Frank, C. Edwards, R. Hartmann, M. Ninow, G. Symes, C. Stevenson.*



Standard 4

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *F. Rebel, B. Muller, R. Herber, Mrs. M. Barenbrug, B. Calverisi, E. Landuyt, G. McLaughlin.*
 MIDDLE ROW — *R. Boyes-Varley, A. Nagel, G. Daras, M. Rugani, A. Cooper, J. van Crombrugge, N. Sloane.*
 BACK ROW — *B. Andrews, G. Mason, E. Maraschin, G. Perlman, R. Forssman, N. Withey, J. Maroun, C. Rapp.*



Standard 4 "A"

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *A. Haas, G. Cathrall, A. Whitty, Mrs. E. Addison, M. McHardy, M. Risi, K. Oertel.*
 MIDDLE ROW — *R. Hartmann, M. Stretton, C. Stacy, J. Asbury, A. Wolluter, N. Carpenter-Frank, J. Cay, M. Nicholas.*
 BACK ROW — *B. Larkin, C. Robinson, A. Perlman, B. Alcock, A. de Decker, N. White, G. del Guidice, J. Collier, D. De Gouveia.*



Standard 3

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *A. Penney, T. Spykerman, S. Turner, T. Woodward, Mrs. G. Geddes, M. Heaney, S. Cairns, W. Greenstone, M. Shirran.*

MIDDLE ROW — *M. Weiss, J. Robertson, B. Moyle, G. Fox-Smith, M. Goldberg, S. Jackson, H. Marchant, P. Pritchard.*

BACK ROW — *B. Aguirre, P. Parry, J. Greaney, T. Horak, C. Luyckx, D. van t' Hof, R. Beuthin, J. Kourie.*



Standard 3 "A"

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *P. Dupre, C. Cheremeteff, S. Dickson, B. McDonald, Mrs. D. McLay, J. Bryan, A. Goodall, B. d'Abouville, J. Fairley.*

BACK ROW — *B. Botha, W. Alcock, B. Barclay, M. De Decker, B. Marais, P. Shulz, M. McAnallen, R. Rebel, W. Scott, W. Groos.*



Standard 2

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *T. Beguinot, A. Usher, M. Levine, Mrs. D. Napier, M. Aguirre, G. Meligonis, P. Marneweck.*
 MIDDLE ROW — *C. MacGillivray, J. Holm, P. Nicholas, T. van den Handel, J. Trieghaardt, G. Beuthin, A. Senior, P. Clare.*
 BACK ROW — *M. Rosewitz, B. MacMaughton, M. McLamed, N. Doumenc, P. Grobler, C. Tame, G. Muller.*



Standard 2 "A"

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *A. Bell, H. van der Merwe, E. Patuel, E. Oertel, Mrs. A. McCann, A. McHardy, N. Zent, C. Funkey, J. Alexander.*
 BACK ROW — *B. Mayer, K. Magill, F. Bietrix, J. Pritchard, D. Crowley, L. Lavelle, R. Rensen, P. van Crombrugge, R. Robinson, S. Rowles.*



Standard 1

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *S. Baker, K. Ford, C. Marosek, J. Wagner, Mrs. A. Watson, M. Hayes, J. Paterson, M. Brabec, R. Hickey.*
 BACK ROW — *R. Perlman, M. Robertson, P. Donald, P. Rebel, K. Grotz, G. Graham, M. Shanahan, F. Genovese, A. Forssman, A. Fox-Smith.*



Standard 1 "A"

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *D. Wood, T. Whitty, M. Cepnich, P. Woodward, Miss H. Joseph, D. Wilkinson, D. Senior, W. Bell, C. Sandiford.*
 MIDDLE ROW — *K. Schoemaker, S. Penney, J. Dupre, D. Grubb, M. Reeves, C. Brindle, M. Oppler, J. Scheel.*
 BACK ROW — *M. Attieh, M. Volkwyn, S. McCarthy, E. d'Aboville, G. McCormac, M. Belluigi, J. Funkey.*



Grade 2

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): R. Gordon, G. McLeroth, J. Marlow, Mrs. C. Hildyard, N. Efthimiou, C. Woodward, I. MacNaughton.
 MIDDLE ROW — S. Logie, N. de Sousa Costa, L. Goldberg, I. Aguirre, A. Schoonbee, J. Bertholet, T. Beneduci, S. Waterkeyn.
 BACK ROW — P. Spencer, J. Counter, C. Keetch, I. Doumenc, J. Graham, R. Carr, R. Ingle.



SONS OF ST. DAVID'S OLD BOYS

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): R. Hartmann, P. Spencer, P. Woodward, Mrs. V. Kempster, G. Woodward, M. Cepnich, B. Muller.
 BACK ROW — G. Muller, M. Risi, M. Rugani, R. Hartmann, W. Greenstone, T. Woodward.



Grade 1 B

FRONT ROW— (LEFT TO RIGHT): *C. Martinengo, R. Eccles, R. Rynkiewicz, S. Murabitio, Miss M. Busschau, A. Romano, K. Moran, S. James, B. Dykes.*

BACK ROW — *R. Scott, P. Winterstein, A. David, J. Goodall, G. De Decker, D. Milburn-Pyle, T. Browne, M. Combrink.*



Grade 1 S

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *S. Khoury, E. Parisot, J. McKenna, M. Segal, I. Brown.*

MIDDLE ROW — *J. Shanahan, S. Marosek, S. Marais, Mrs. Schaafsma, J. Livshitz, M. Stussi, D. Drabble.*

BACK ROW: *A. Funkey, N. Robertson, K. Turner, W. Dredge, R. Hartmann, C. Thompson, K. Schaafsma, M. Karakashian.*

MINI MASTERS



Literary and Art Contributions

SAFARI THROUGH BOTSWANA

D. Carter Std. 5

The emblem of Botswana game rangers is the battered fox. This rare animal was the first game we saw on our tour through Botswana, as we drove to the great game areas of the north, towards the Okavango Swamps and the Chobe river.

Our vehicles were specially designed 4 wheel drive International Harvesters. The lead vehicle carried 12 passengers and the back-up vehicle 5 passengers and all our equipment.

We visited a Bushman encampment at Lone Tree and found ourselves stepping back for thousands of years to a way of life untouched by modern civilisation. The Bushmen showed us how to make fire, and we watched them making spears and poisoned arrows — the poison is extracted from a tiny worm found only beneath a certain type of bush. They demonstrated for us how they set snares to catch game, with rope they make themselves.

Our route took us through parts of the Kalahari to Ghanzi, then north to Lake Ngami on the southern edge of the Swamps. We camped on the banks of the Tamalakane River and went in dug outs to explore the Swamps. The only sounds that disturbed the peaceful silence were the many bird calls and the piercing cry of the fish eagle.

We drove further north to Moremi Game Sanctuary. Within minutes of entering the park, we saw a kill — an impala savagely attacked by wild dogs. We slept that night, as on every other night, under the stars on stretcher beds around a camp fire. The nights were alive with noises, and perhaps the most joyous of all was the tiny Scops owl, only six inches in height. We heard the eerie howling of the jackal, the bark of baboon, the low cough of leopard, the spine-chilling roar of lion, and always the weird voice of hyaena.

We saw an abundance of game in the Moremi, zebra, giraffe, tsessebe, kudu, waterbuck, wildebeeste, impala and warthog. We camped one night by the edge of the swamps, under the gaze of a herd of lechew (a buck that always has his feet in water), and we were kept awake by the grunts and snorts of hippos.

After leaving Moremi, we camped on the banks of the Savuti River, greeted by a herd of noisy hippos. In the night we were awakened by a bellow, and then silence. Next morning we found the remains of a young waterbuck killed by lions within 100 yards of our camp.

From Savuti, we went into the beautiful Mopane forests of the Chobe National Park. We stopped to watch a herd of elephant bathing and spraying water and mud at each other at a waterhole. The bulls, always on guard, constantly probed the air with their trunks, trying to catch the scent of any unwise intruder.

The profusion of bird life astonished us, especially huge flocks of water birds — pelicans, Egyptian geese, spurwings, sacred ibis, saddle bill and open-billed storks, maribous and secretary birds, cranes, kingfishers, the lily trotting jacana, and of course the majestic eagles — martial, tawny, black-breasted



snake, bateleur and our favourite of all, the fish eagle.

The variety of wild life delighted us at every turn in the road — there were so many animals, buffalo, sable, roan, jackal, spotted hyaena, vervet monkeys and baboons, and more elephant than we could count.

We were strangers when we set off on safari, and came back firm friends, impressed by all we saw and more than ever convinced that man must preserve wild life, and remember the golden rule of the bush “Taking nothing but photographs — leave nothing but footprints”.

SPRING

R. Boyes-Varley Std. 4

A lambkin bounded towards the gushing, blue stream,
That gushed out of the grassy, green mountain,
Right up to a rainbow beam.

The sweet smelling honeysuckle reached his nose,
He followed the scent along the river that flows.

He ran through the poppies that were dancing around,
He neared his treasure with every bound.

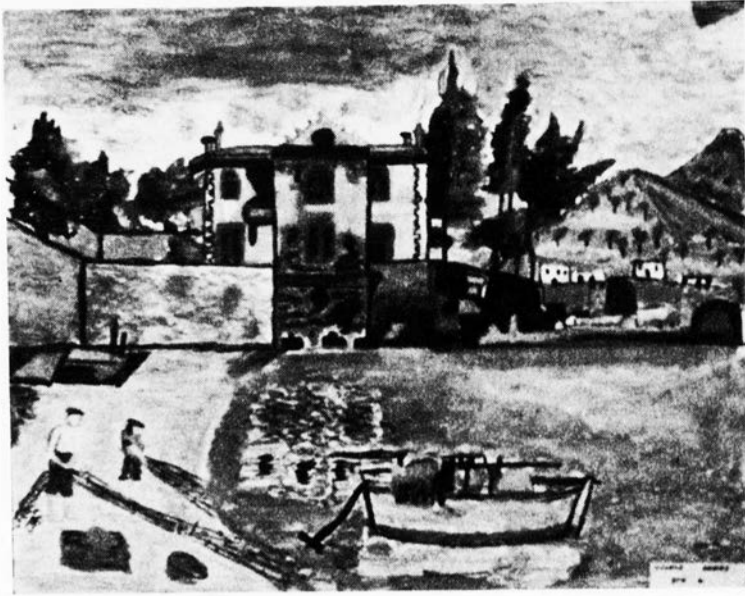
He saw his treasure in the soft, green field
Over the rocks he refused to yield.

His treasure lay in the hay waiting, it was his mother,
And off they went welcoming each other.

WINTER

N. Sloane Std. 4

Dead leaves blow around,
The grass is so dry.
The dead flowers they do lie.
The snow begins to fall,
Upon the trees so tall.
The snow is deep,
And more snow down does beat.



MY KLEIN BOETIE

N. Carpenter-Frank St. 4

Ek het 'n klein boetie wie se naam is Jannie. Hy is drie jaar oud.

Een dag het my vriend by my kom kuier en ons het na die swembad gegaan. Toe het my vriend my boetie gesien. Ek het my vriend nie vertel nie dat Jannie baie vrae kan vra. Jannie het na die swembad gekom. Waarom swem julle? Wat is jou naam? Waarom duik julle in die water? Waarom speel julle nie tennis nie? En daar was ook baie ander vrae. Toe klim ons uit die swembad, huis toe gaan en ons aandete geniet.

Na aandete gaan ons bed toe. Om een-uur, het my boetie ons wakker gemaak. Ons het om vier-uur weer geslaap. Die volgende more het om tien-uur wakker geword, want my vriend moet huis toe gaan. Hy het gesê dat hy nie weer by my sou kom kuier nie.

AUTUMN

G. Del Giudici St. 4

Autumn has come and the trees are bare,
There is no animal, not even a hare.
Away are the men in their comfortable home,
And I'm here by myself, all alone.

I am now thinking of some lucky boys,
Who are near the fire playing with toys.
Even the animals are in their homes,
And I'm here by myself, all alone.

ONS SKOOLKONSERT

G. Mason St. 4

Eendag het ons hoof 'n toespraak oor die skoolkonsert, wat ons eergister gedoen het, gehou. Al die kinders het in die konsert deelgeneem. Hy het gesê dat ons baie mooi gesing het en dat die konsert 'n groot sukses was. Die ouers het dit geniet en na die konsert het hulle tee gedrink.

Ons klas het 'n toneelstuk opgevoer oor 'n man wat van Jericho tot Bethlehem geloop het. Die standerd twee seuns het 'n dans opgevoer. Hulle het om die klavier gehardloop! Elke klas het twee of drie liedere gesing. Na elke lied het 'n standerd vyf seun 'n teks uit die Bybel gelees. Meneer Laker het die klavier mooi gespeel. Die standerd nege seuns het ook 'n toneelstuk opgevoer, maar hulle toneelstuk was baie langer as ons s'n. Mevrouw Kempster het ook 'n toe-

spraak gehou en sy het gesê dat ons moenie huiswerk die volgende dag kry nie.

My pa het gesê dat ons toneelstuk die beste in die hele program was. Bobby het die klavier mooi gespeel en Anthony het saam gesing. Vyf van ons seuns het klein bekere gekry omdat hulle so mooi gesing het.

Volgende jaar gaan ons nog 'n konsert hou, maar net die laerskool sal deelneem en mevrou Nagel sal die klavier speel.

WINTER

B. Forrsman Std. 4

The green tufts of grass have disappeared,
And the snow and wind have reappeared.
The people in the cottages have tarred their roofs,
And the March winds sound like thundering hoofs.

The snow has covered the mountain top,
And the people wonder when the snow and wind are going to stop.
But the old faithful wind will keep on blowing,
blowing, blowing,
And the snow will keep on falling, falling, falling.

PIRATES

Marcel Oppler Std. 1a

Once upon a time a pirate lived on an island. One sunny day he decided to look for a treasure. While digging in the sand he found a treasure map. He sailed all around the world and one day he arrived at the island where the treasure was. He took it and sailed home. He opened the treasure box and what do you think he saw?

The box was full of sweets. The map was drawn by a little boy.

AN ACCIDENT

Eric D'Aboville Std. 1a

During our holiday in Durban, daddy decided to take us on a boat ride. There were one hundred people altogether on the boat. The boat was ready to go. It started up its engines and left the harbour.

The sea was very rough. The waves were huge and they splashed up against the side of the boat. The boat rocked from side to side. It was beginning to sink. Everybody was screaming and shouting. They were afraid.

There were no life-boats and all the people jumped into the sea. Some people were saved but others drowned.

THE MAGIC BOTTLE

Craig Sandiford Std. 1a

One day I was walking in the veld and I saw a bottle. I picked it up and looked inside. The bottle was empty. I kept it because it was a pretty shape and had a nice colour.

A week later I wanted to go and see my friend, who lived a long way away. My bicycle was broken so I could not go. I picked up the bottle and said: I wish I could go and see my friend and show him my nice bottle.

Then a strange thing happened. I saw a puff of smoke and I was standing next to my friend, still holding the bottle. We looked carefully at the bottle but we knew it was magic!!

SAMMY THE OCTOPUS

Justin Whitty Std. 1a

Sammy the Octopus lives in caves and amongst the sea-weed under the water. He eats little fish that swim by grabbing them with his long arms. He has got eight long arms.

Sometimes Sammy likes to play with his friends. One day they were playing hide-and-go-seek and Sammy was on. Sammy was swimming with his eyes shut when suddenly he bumped something. He opened his eyes and looked up. He saw it was the rocks.

It hurt so much that he had to go home to get it fixed.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A MOUSE

Duncan Senior Std. 1a

Once upon a time I was walking in a park humming a tune, when suddenly a cat jumped out of a tree and pounced on me. All I could say was OW! He took me to his house. There were lots of other cats. I was scared and scurried out of his paws before you could say 'Jack Robinson'. He chased me but I was much too fast for him. I got away and the cat was left behind.

I was so happy I had escaped, that when I got home I danced with my wife.

TAMMY THE TORTOISE

Duncan Senior Std. 1a

Tammy lived in a cabbage patch. The cabbages were green and tasty. Every day Tammy would go to the cabbage patch and pick some big cabbages.

One day while Tammy was stealing some of the food she loved so much the farmer saw her. He shot at her with his big rifle. Tammy quickly got back into her shell to save herself.

That is why today tortoises always tuck their heads into their shells.

THE WORM

Mark Reeves Std. 1a

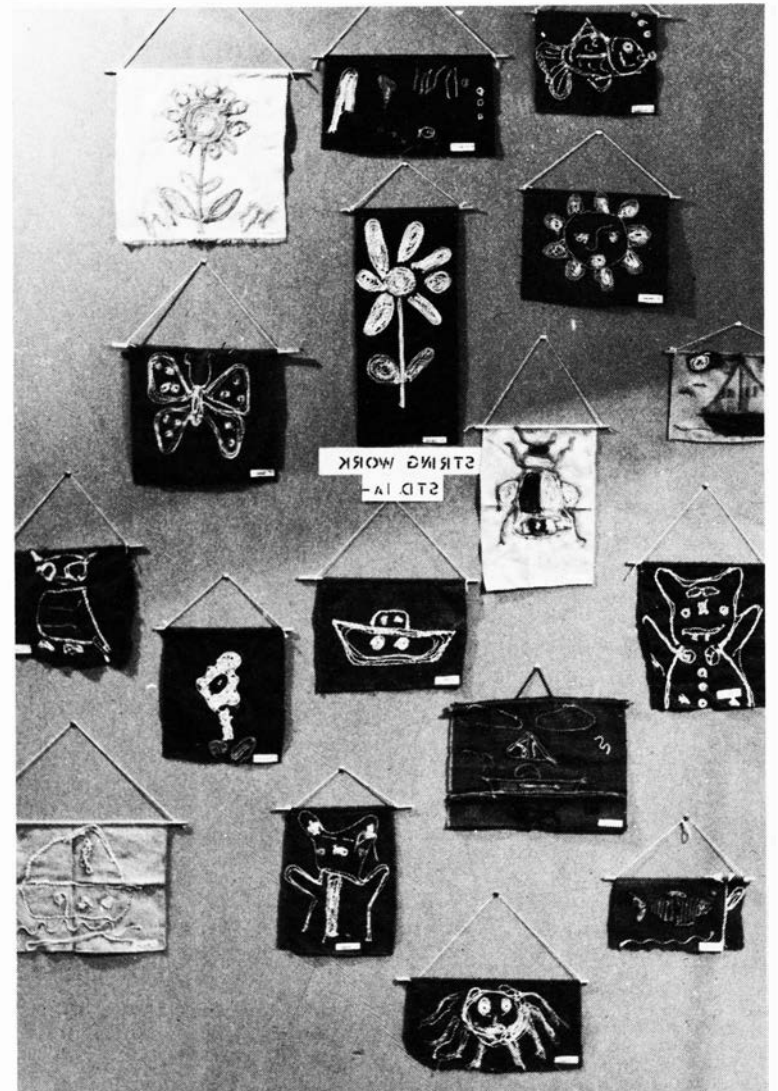
My home is in the earth and I burrow long holes. I am long and thin and look like a snake but I never bite anybody. The farmers like me because I make the soil good for growing vegetables. I have to hide away from birds because they like eating worms!

THE SWALLOW

Leon Goldberg Grade 2

Once there was a swallow who had no father or mother or brother or sister. One day he thought to himself I want to do something brave. I would like to fly 5 000 kilometres or more. One day he did he flew 5 000 kilometres over the sea. At last he came to a city it was London. He saw lots of other birds. He was very tired and hot and hungry. He could hardly fly much longer. He flew up to a high church steeple and sat there soon he fell fast asleep. When he woke up it was the next day. He had a very good sleep. He flew around London. After a while he saw a park, it was called hyde park. He flew around then he flew to the ground. He saw lots of people he saw children playing he even saw other swallows flying. Then he spied a beautiful female swallow. He fell in love with her and she saw how handsome he was. They played together the whole day. They saw the city of London far below them they also saw the botse that sayl on the great big river. Every day the to birds met each other and playd

in the warm sun shine. But soon the days groo colder and the winds bloo The time had cum again for the long journey back with a 100 birds thay flew over the seas and over the lands and back to ther country. The to swallows built a nest with twigs leaves and feathers and so did the others. Thay layd thar egg and soon the egg hacht and the birds were dlitede for thay had one girl and one boi. thay groo up sloly. Ther mother tort them how to fly. Thay lurnt quwit kwiklye. The tow birds father and mother groo old and the children stayd with them to keep them compinied the children brwrt them sings to eat. one day when the children cam back to the nest from the felds below thay fownd that ther father and mother were ded. the tow children were very sad.



MY HOLIDAY

Jason Marlow Grade 2

I am going to my farm for my holiday. My farm is called Keerkloof. There are lots of muncees on our farm and six thousand gotes. The last time I was suposed to go to my farm but I broke my arm. My sister took my plase. All my relations came bicos of my broken arm, but I am devinitle going this time. My mother has not seen my farm ether but she is not going this time.

MY HOLIDAY

Gregory McLeroth Grade 2

Once I went to Durban and we went to the aquirium. We saw some tiger fish, then we went to a stake house. I had a wofale. Then we went home and went to sleep. The next day I went fishing with my Daddy and we caut a crab. Then we went home and I put on my cosdume and I went to the beach. I swam for four hours.

DAYBREAK

D. Saxby Std. 5

Streaks of light across the sky,
The early birds fly high.
Beasts of the forest feel newly born
Each morning with the coming dawn.

The fiery orb comes into sight
Touching the hills with golden light.
Each flower turns its dainty head
To greet the sun arisen from bed.

Familiar noises start the day
Milkman a-rattling, father's away.
Time to get up mustn't be late
New sights and happenings for all await.

THE MAGIC ROSE

Craig Brindle Std. 1a

Once upon a time there was a magic rose. It grew in the veld. My sister and I would go to it quite often and wish for something. Then I remembered it was Mommy's birthday and I had no money to buy her a present.

I went to the magic rose and wished for a gold ring. My mother was so pleased with me and gave me a big kiss.



AT THE GAME RESERVE

Matthew Slaven Grade 2

One morning me and my father went to the game reserve. When we got there we asked a guide to take us to the water hole. I saw five hippos and two crocodiles. That night when we were having our braaivleis we heard the lions.

THE LION'S PREY

M. Heaney Std. 3

Lions stalk their prey,
Every day,
In the grass there he lies
Watching carefully with his eyes,
For every sound he hears,
All he thinks of is juicy deers,
Watching carefully with his eyes,
Before that moment when he dies.

A BRAVE DEATH

D. Van 't Hof Std. 3

Once there was a hound
And a faithful hound was he.
His master was a Prince and hunted as far as you could
see

The Prince went a - hunting
And the dog looked after his baby bunting
A wolf pack was a - howling
And there came a - prowling
The hound attacked
But was driven back
He died!
And the Prince mourned and cried.

THE STORY OF SAMMY

K. Magill Std. 2A

One day a boy was bathing. He caught sight of a beetle.
The boy and the beetle became good friends.

Everyday Sammy, the beetle, came to the plughole to have a scrub. The two of them loved bathtime.

One day while the boy was waiting for his friend, his nursemaid saw the beetle. She splashed hot water all over him. That was the end of Sammy!

I AM A DRAGON FLY

C. MacGillivray Std. 2

I am a dragon fly. I live near a little fish pond by the river. The river is called the Jukskei. I live in the reeds. Fish often try to catch me and eat me. Little boys often come to catch fish in the pond. They catch butterflies too. The butterflies are my friends. I eat flies and ants. My worst enemy is the gold fish. He thinks I am lovely to eat. Well, I still get away because I am quick.

THE DRAGON

N. Doumenc Std. 2

I know a dragon who is friendly. He wants to play, but children are scared of his voice. One thing he must do and that is get rid of his gruff voice. One evening as he was coming into his cave he saw a bunny. The bunny was sad because he was lost and hungry. The dragon asked him what he wanted. He said that he had got lost and had missed his lunch. He lived with his parents, and his father was a magician. The dragon took pity on him. He took him home and the bunny's father thanked the dragon and asked him what was his wish. The dragon replied that he would like to have a soft voice. His wish was granted. The next day he went to the children and said, "Don't be afraid, children," in a very soft voice. The children played on his back, slid down his back and did somersaults. From that day the dragon was always happy.

THE BATTLE

S. Jackson Std. 3

They attacked with cannons
and their wagons.
They won the battle that day,
and set off on their way.

The next day they attacked the Bantu,
who did not know what to do.
That day they did not use their cannons,
they didn't even need their wagons.

MY CHAMELEON

S. P. Cairns Std. 3

I have a pet that gives me joy,
I think he is a boy.
My chameleon's name is Carl.
He is not even an inch tall,
And, therefore, has not far to fall.

He knows how to catch a fly
With his long tongue and make it die.
He strikes with speed to send
His victim to a sticky end!

When I close his box at night,
Carl does not even get a fright.
He curls his tail and closes his eyes,
Just like a good little boy.

AT THE GAME RESERVE

Jami Counter Grade 2

I went to the water hole. The guide took us and we
saw a hippopotamis. I saw a lion eat his meat. I saw
elephant and lots of zebra.

AT THE GAME RESERVE

Tony Beneduci Grade 2

In the holidays I went to the game reserve. I saw a lion
killing a buck and then I saw the elephants. At evening
time we went to the water hole to see the hippo.
After one month we went home.

THE GALA

Mathew Slaven Grade 2

I liked the Gala because Osmond won, and Bishops
came second. I came third in my race. I like swimming
so I hope there is another gala soon.

OUR DOG

M. Shirran Std. 3

We have a dog called Keith,
He has white teeth.
When he is happy,
His tail goes flappy.
When he gets mad,
He bites poor Dad.

Sometimes he eats too much Epol,
So he gets a sickness call fleapol.
Then he eats coal
For twenty days whole.
He chases the cat Filet,
But always ends up at a vet.

MY BICYCLE

W. Greenstone Std. 3

My bicycle looks like a tricycle.
It has brakes that are like snakes.
It has three wheels that look like orange peels.
Its handle bars are like a motor car's.
Its seat is as soggy as meat.
And its peddles look like gold medals.

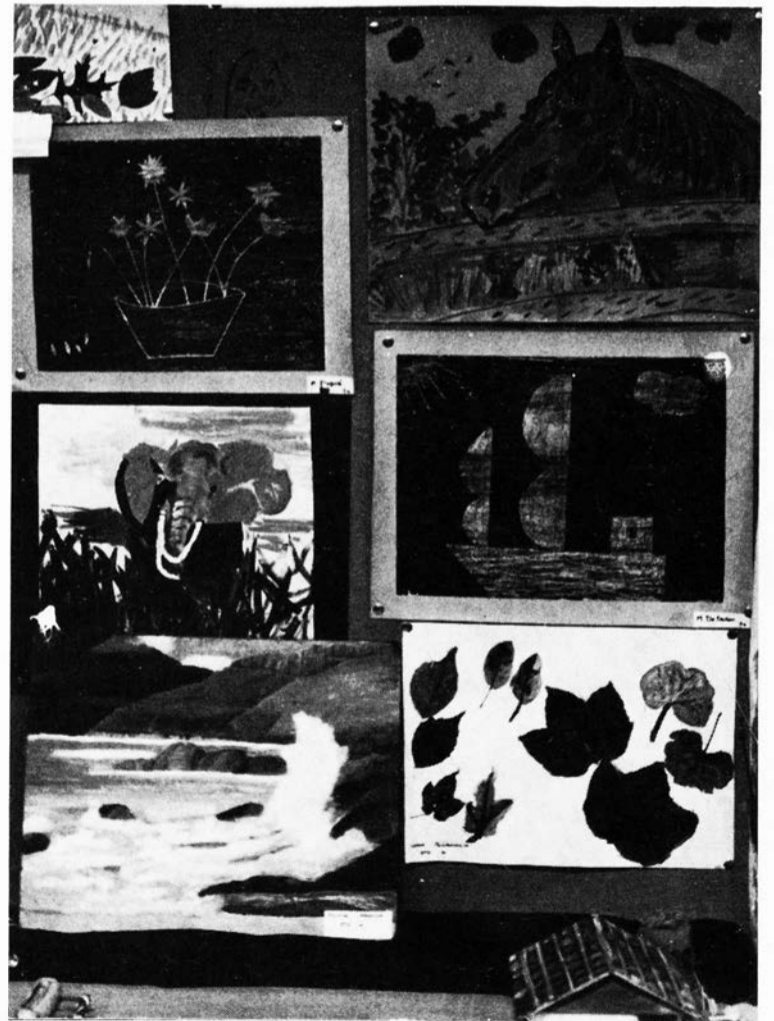
SCHOOL DAYS

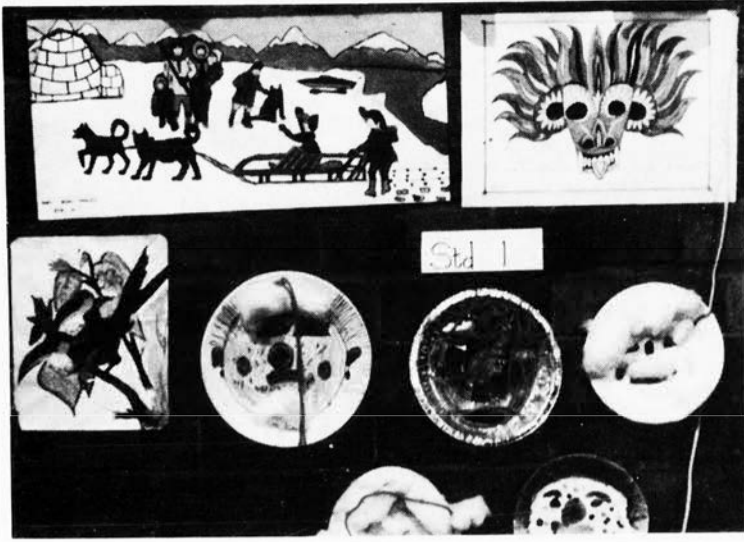
C. Luyckx Std. 3

In standard three,
We learn and play
Right through the day.
We learn Geography
And Bibliography.

To be bright
We learn English right.
Maths is not so bad,
But History is so sad.

Science is interesting as we all know
And Afrikaans is so, so.
Tennis and cricket we play
At the end of the day.





THE DAILY MAIL

Lets open the Daily Mail
and see what's the news.
Petrol found in Europe,
Ten miners die in shaft.

Page two,
Floods in the Cape,
Child dies in a pool,
Boring!

Cinemas and theatres,
James Bond in LIVE AND LET DIE.
RICHARD JON-SMITH,
Entertaining at the Coloseum City.

And now sports page.
Durban City three and Highlands Park two.
Pierre Fourie beats Mike Quarry.
Gary Player in the lead.

Drama, entertainment and sport.
News, news, news!
This afternoon we will get the Star
For more news.

MAINE

R. Wagner Std. 5

Maine is a very lovely place,
especially the autumn is full of grace.
We get lots of snow, some ten feet plus two,
that equals twelve and thats pretty deep too.
It gets twenty below in Farenheit degrees,
so if you don't watch it you'll get frost-bitten knees.
Still, Maine is the best place that I've ever lived,
so if I could go there, oh, what I would give!

WORK

D. Beuthin Std. 5

From early morn till late at night
I strive to work with all my might.
For only through effort, may each man
Fulfil his part of God's wonderful plan.

On each and every day
We have our work and play.
Which means that every single boy,
Spends his day just filled with joy.

HORATIO NELSON

M. Chalmers Std. 5

When Horatio Nelson was twelve years old,
He went to face the sea.
At the end of his days, he had many a tale he could tell.
His tomb has been seen by me.

At the age of fifteen, he had captured four ships,
With a ship named the Henchingbrook.
On the Agamemnon he was blinded with chips
From a flying cannon ball, so far from his eye he could
not look.

'Twas on the Victory's deck that he was shot
By a French marksman, who was up in the rigging.
As he died, his last words were
"Thank God, I've done my duty."

FIRE, FIRE!!

C. Embleton-Smith Std. 5

I lay in my hotel bed, snoring heavily. Suddenly
a shout went up: "Fire, fire!!" I shot out of bed and
saw that the end of my room by the chest of drawers
was on fire. It was silly of me but I began to panic.
What should I do? About a million thoughts and
worries raced through my mind in a split second.

I had not long to think, because the fire was spreading
rapidly. My budgie was sitting huddled in one corner
of his cage — I must save him! I took him out of his
cage and he sat on my shoulder. I ran into my mother's
room to see if I could take anything. Her handbag was
lying on the floor so I grabbed it. The smoke was get-
ting thick, so I had to put a handkerchief over my
mouth. I ran outside and saw a crowd of people
gathering.

Later, a whole week later, the fire was put out com-
pletely. I went into my room to see my watch on the
bedside table — burnt. I saw all that was left of the
hotel.

THE LEOPARD

M. Goldberg Std. 3

The spotted leopard crouched in the
Blazing heat of the day,
On a hot summer's day in the middle of May
waiting for his unlucky prey.

Crouching down low
the buck came walking slow!
The leopard sprang,
and brought the buck down with his fang.

The poor buck gave one gasp of dread
and fell lifeless to the ground dead!
The merciless leopard tore up his
victim and fed.

At break of day the leopard went away
leaving the carcass where it lay
Not a sign of meat left on the bones
Only the jackals' low angry moans.

The next morning not a sign of
the buck was seen
Only bits of chewed up bone
scattered along the green.

SWIMMING



SWIMMING TEAM

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): J. Kourie, M. Reeves, D. Crowley, R. Robinson.
SECOND ROW — W. Greenstone, P. Marnebeck, R. Perlman, M. Lazarus, Mrs. V. Kempster, P. Rebel, B. McNaughton, S. Quarmby, J. Bryan.
THIRD ROW — P. Nicholas, B. Barclay, J. Greaney, F. Rebel, R. Hartmann, T. Monahan, G. Beuthin, P. Schulz, B. Andrews, T. van den Handel, J. Pierre-Jaquet, G. Beuthin, R. Rebel.
BACK ROW — G. Perlman, D. McCarthy, L. Carzola, N. Carpenter-Frank, D. Georgoulakis, L. Gaia, D. Beuthin, C. Edwards, R. Hartmann, M. Forssman, L. de Gouveia, A. Nagel, G. Lazarus.

INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING GALA

The Annual Junior Inter-House Swimming Gala was held on the 10th February. This was the first Inter-House Gala to be held at the new swimming pool! Being such a grand occasion we were, indeed, grateful for a delightful sunny day.

The gala proved to be a great success. Osmond House took an early lead amid deafening cheers and war cries. The Osmond swimmers hung on to this lead throughout the gala. They therefore won the coveted House Cup. Congratulations Osmond! Bishops was second, College third and Benedict fourth.

All the swimmers were most enthusiastic and were urged on by their Houses with cheers and gay little songs. This was, indeed, one of the Junior School's happiest galas. The Junior School thanks the Officials, the Parents and the Ladies of the Catering Committee for their co-operation on this day, helping to make it a success.



To the following boys who were awarded Trophies, our congratulations.

I. McNaughton—D. Mandy Trophy—U/7 Age Group

N. de Sousa-Costa—Wilson Trophy—U/8 Age Group

G. Beuthin—J. Stodel Trophy—U/9 Age Group

P. Nicholas—J. Stodel Trophy—U/10 Age Group

N. Carpenter-Frank—Richardson Trophy—U/11 Age Group

R. Hartmann—F. Gerard Trophy—U/12 Age Group

C. Edwards—P. Moni Trophy—Open Age Group

R. Hartmann—G. & R. Perlman Trophy—U/12 Breaststroke

R. Hartmann—G. & R. Perlman Trophy—U/12 Butterfly

R. Rebel—Hartmann Trophy—U/10 Breaststroke

R. Hartmann & C. Edwards—Rosenzweig Trophy—Swimmer gaining highest points in 'A' Races (U/8—Open)

College House—Ross Trophy—U/9 Relay

Bishops House—Costa John Trophy—Open Relay

The Mini-Marists must not be forgotten. They certainly enjoyed their "races" in the small pool. I think the parents were the most enthusiastic as they watched their sons in the various scramble swims.

Thank you to the Junior School House Captains for decorating the surroundings so gaily and their hard work in making the many coloured flickers.

INTER-SCHOOL GALAS

Two swimming teams were entered in the Primary Schools' League. Both teams acquitted themselves well. However, owing to illness of boys in the 'A' Team, the 'B' Team was very often depleted and therefore met with mixed fortunes. Despite this the galas were enjoyed by all.

St. Stithian's invited St. David's to swim in a gala at St. Stithian's on the 5th March. This proved a very exciting afternoon — St. Stithian's winning the gala but St. David's were a close second.

Congratulations to the following boys who were chosen to swim in the Inter-Area Gala at Ellis Park on March 2nd:

J. Kourie

B. Andrews

M. Weiss

W. Greenstone

P. Nicholas

N. Carpenter-Frank

C. Edwards

R. Perlman

J. Greaney

M. Reeves

B. McNaughton

A. Nagel

G. Beuthin

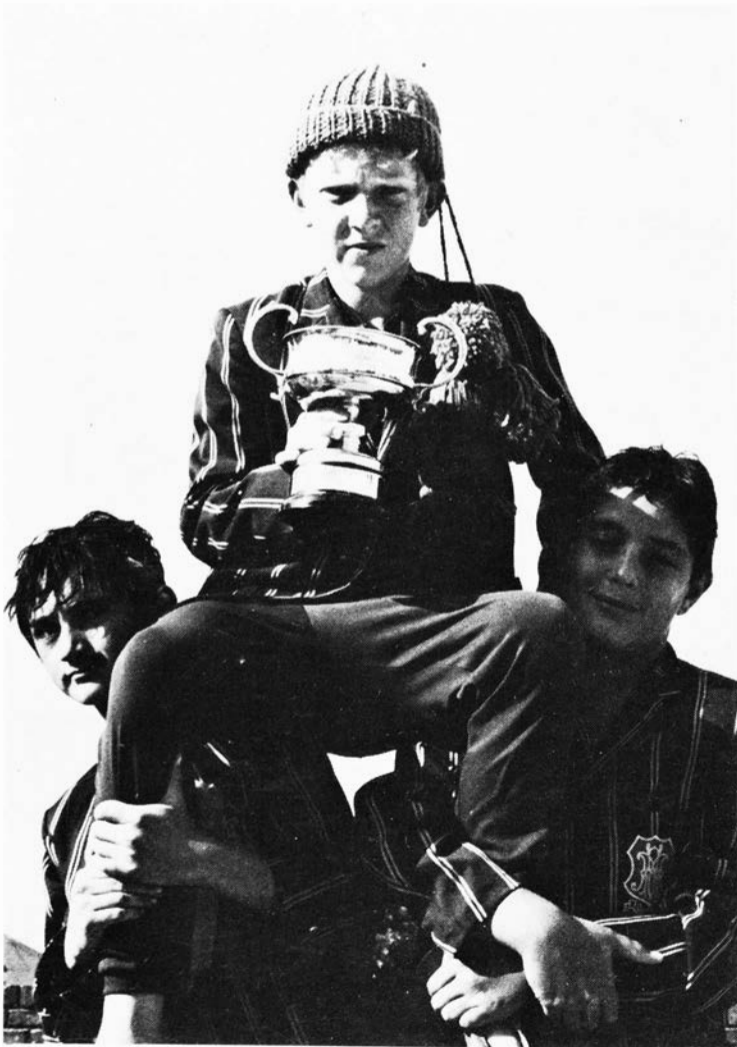
R. Hartmann

F. Rebel

R. Hartmann

Our Area Team known as the Dolphins came fourth.

Our sincere thanks to the Teachers, the Catering Committee and all the Mothers who gave their time to transport the boys.



ATHLETICS



JUNIOR ATHLETICS

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): G. Graham, G. Beuthin, G. Pansegrouw, J. Collier, C. Luyckx, P. Parry, W. Bell.
 SECOND ROW—A. Penney, A. Schoonbee, B. McDonald, M. Ceprnich, Mr. P. Stringer, M. Heaney, B. McNaughton, R. Robinson, W. Alcock.
 THIRD ROW — J. Wagner, A. Perlman, E. Maracshin, N. Sloane, R. Landuyt, B. Alcock, B. Marais, C. Schoonbee, S. Jackson, G. Mason.
 BACK ROW — G. Drust, A. Prudence, N. Askey, D. Beuthin, C. Edwards, A. Wolluter, L. Carzola, L. de Gouveia.

JUNIOR INTER-HOUSE MEETING

The Junior Inter-House Athletics Meeting was held on the 3rd August 1974. There was many an anxious moment as we listened to the weather forecasts. Cold fronts were predicted and early in the week these were experienced. However Saturday dawned clear and bright. The sky was blue and the sun bright and warm! Everyone was happy. During the morning the House Captains decorated the stands. They were, indeed, as busy as the proverbial bees and seldom have the stands looked so colourful and gay. They were a credit to the Captains.

The march on to music (Thank you Mr. Ross) was hailed with applause. The boys waving their shakers and the banners held high were delightful.

The actual events were carried out promptly by the teachers in charge — not a minute was lost! There were no records, but one was equalled.

The many parents enjoyed our Mini Marists. They were so enthusiastic.

Bishops House and Osmond House really contested the points, but Bishops were clear winners with Bene-

dict and College in the next places. Trophies were won by the following boys:

U/6 Age Group	Kempster Cup	S. Marais
U/7 Age Group	Tonetti Cup	R. Carr
U/8 Age Group	Barenbrug Cup	L. Goldberg
U/9 Age Group	George Roy Cup	G. Beuthin
U/10 Age Group	George Roy Cup	S. Jackson
U/11 Age Group	Kitty Shaw Cup	N. Sloane
U/12 Age Group	Kitty Shaw Cup	G. Mason
Open Age Group	Br. Pius Cup	C. Edwards
U/12 Hurdles	Br. Edwin Cup	G. Drust
800 Metres	Br. Aquinas Cup	C. Edwards
U/10 Relay	Marais Cup	Benedict House

INTER HOUSE	KEMPSTER	BISHOPS
	CUP	HOUSE

Best All Rounder	Tweedale Cup	C. Edwards
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The Staff and Pupils of the Junior School extend their thanks to the Officials, Ladies Catering Committee and to all the helpers, not forgetting a special thank you to Mrs. Betty Ross for compiling the programme.



CRICKET



Commonwealth XI

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *D. Saxby, A. Whitty, N. Sloane, Mr. W. Carew, G. Mason, D. De Gouveia, J. Collier.*
 BACK ROW — *G. McLaughlin, R. Boyes-Varley, M. Stretton, D. Beuthin, G. Drust, A. Kay, A. Perlman, B. Alcock.*



Ter Horst XI

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *S. Turner, M. Heaney, S. Jackson, Br. Aquinas, W. Alcock, G. Meligonis, P. Marneweck.*
 BACK ROW — *J. Alexander, J. Holm, R. Beuthin, G. Fox-Smith, G. Beuthin, N. Zent.*

COMMONWEALTH XI

The First Primary has performed well in its division of the Commonwealth competition. The boys never faltered in showing enthusiasm for the matches they played. The success they had in the matches won may be attributed to their fine spirit and all round ability.

Mark Stretton proved to be a most welcome addition to the side, both as a bowler and as a batsman. Other great assets to the side were undoubtedly the captain Nigel Sloane, Glen Mason and Rory Boyes-Varley. The other members of the team were always efficient in their tasks and at times the bowling was supported by some fine fielding. Mention must also be made here again of Glen Mason who proved to be a most efficient and keen wicket keeper.

The results were as follows:

Rivonia: Won by 8 wickets (Sloane 33 not out; Mason 18 not out; Sloane 4/16.)

King David: Won by 2 wickets.

Montrose: Won by 10 wickets (Sloane 24 not out; Stretton 14 not out; Sloane 5/27; Boyes-Varley 4/7.)

Bryanston: Lost by 4 wickets (Sloane 21; Perlman 3 wickets.)

Sandown: Lost by 6 wickets (Stretton 12 not out.)

Bryneven: Lost by 14 runs (Sloane 7/20.)

Rivonia: Draw (Drust 14 not out.)

TER HORST XI

During the First Term this team played seven matches: losing three, one by two runs, and winning four. Their four wins were very decisive, winning two by ten wickets and two by nine wickets.

Under very adverse conditions they lost the first match but in the return match, they reversed this by winning by nine wickets.

The most successful batsmen were Stephen Jackson and G. Fox-Smith. The best bowling averages were attained by S. Beuthin, S. Jackson and W. Alcock. In one match, P. Marneweck took three wickets for three runs.

A pleasing feature of these games was the number of parents who were faithful in watching their children play. Our thanks to Mrs. Jackson who was always there to keep score.



*Craig Edwards — selected to represent
Transvaal Primary Schools — December 1974*

SOCCER



Under 11 Soccer

SITTING IN FRONT — *K. Oertel*

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *K. MacKinnon, M. McHardy, G. McLaughlin, Mr. E. McLaughlin, F. Rebel, D. Saxby, C. Robinson.*
 BACK ROW — *J. Collier, E. Maraschin, N. Withey, A. Wollhuter, N. Sloane, B. Andrews, B. Alcock.*



Under 10 Soccer

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *M. Heaney, E. Oertel, W. Alcock, Mr. W. Carew, S. Jackson, G. Meligonis, T. Woodward.*
 BACK ROW — *P. Marneweck, N. Zent, P. Nicholas, C. Luyckx, G. Fox-Smith, R. Rebel, G. Beuthin, H. van der Merwe.*

UNDER 10 SOCCER

Boys in the under 10 age group always showed very keen spirit when it came to soccer. There were so many boys that it was possible to make up two teams; an A and a B team. Unfortunately there was little opportunity for the B team to show their worth.

The A team always showed enthusiasm for the game. There were always disappointments when certain boys had to be dropped for others, but unfortunately this had to be done because of the large number of talented players. Congratulations to the captain Wayne Alcock and vice-captain Stephen Jackson who always did their best to encourage their team. Undoubtedly the most improved player of the season was Michael Heaney who always played well and showed fine ball control.

Other boys worthy of mention were Gavin Fox-Smith, the bulldozer who let little get past him at back. His little brother Andrew was a late but very welcome discovery. With more practice, he will develop into a first rate player. J. Whitty, another late discovery, will also develop into a first rate player.

Gary Beuthin and Charles Luyckx took long in finding their ground, but towards the end of the season showed they have much potential.

With more concentration and effort, the Under 10 boys will soon learn to play as a team.

On behalf of the boys I would like to thank our very enthusiastic spectators who always encouraged our boys. Last but not least I would like to thank the ladies who served us refreshments especially Mrs. Alcock who had to put up with so many "misunderstandings."

Results:

<i>vs.</i> Northcliff	L 1-2	D 1-1
<i>vs.</i> E. P. Baumann	W 1-0	W 1-0
<i>vs.</i> Parkview	L 0-1	W 2-0
<i>vs.</i> Rosebank	D 0-0	D 1-1
<i>vs.</i> Saxonwold	W 1-0	W 1-0
<i>vs.</i> St. Peter's	L 0-3	

ANNUAL TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS

The Annual Tennis Championships were held on Sunday, 15th September. Once again we were extremely lucky with the weather — it was bright and sunny. Enthusiasm ran high amongst all the finalists, particularly in the U/10 Age Group. Our sincere congratulations to all the winners and to the losers — never mind, we cannot all win. The winners were as follows:

U/10 Singles: Bradley Marais
Runner up — Roy Perlman

U/11 Singles: Shaun Quarmby
Runner up — Duncan Saxby

U/12 Singles: Mark Forssman
Runner up — Gary Perlman

U/10 Doubles: Gavin Fox-Smith and Jeffrey Kourie
Runners up — Bradley Marais and Wayne Alcock

U/11 Doubles: Diederik van t'Hof and Shaun Quarmby
Runners up — Nigel Sloane and Gavin McLaughlin

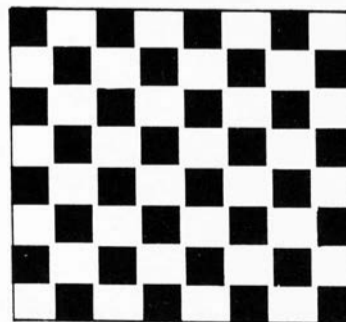
U/12 Doubles: Gary Perlman and Jan von Crombrugge
Runners up — Mark Forssman and Raffaele Genovese

Our thanks to Brother Ezechiel for organising the day, to all the members of staff who helped with umpiring and to the Ladies Catering Committee.

CHESS

Chess is becoming increasingly popular in schools today. Some reasons are obvious. Girls as well as boys can participate. Age is no barrier. Neither is the weather nor the time of the year. But perhaps the most important reason is that the boys are really keen on it.

Our chess team played matches against other schools throughout the second and third terms. They scored four wins and one draw. Conrad Schoonbee is to be commended for being so helpful.





Tennis

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): Mrs. A. Watson, G. Mason, G. Drust, G. Pansegrouw, Mrs. M. Barenbrug.
 BACK ROW — J. van Crombrugge, G. Perlman, R. Boyes-Varley, M. Forssman, N. Sloane, G. McLaughlin.



Chess

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): S. Cairns, J. Bryan, C. Schoonbee, Mrs. D. Napier, W. Greenstone, S. Dickson, A. Penney.
 MIDDLE ROW — E. Landuyt, P. Schultz, A. Prudence, D. Georgoulakis, R. Landuyt, C. Pandelias.
 BACK ROW — B. Aguirre, W. Scott, M. Weiss, D. van t' Hof, J. Greaney, J. Trieghaardt.

P.T.A.

The 14th Annual General Meeting of the Association was held on 11th Feb., 1974. At the first meeting of elected Members the following office bearers were elected:

B. J. Boyes-Varley	<i>Chairman</i>
B. Sloane	<i>Vice-Chairman</i>
P. Keegan	<i>Treasurer</i>
Mrs. J. Ryan	<i>Secretary</i>

and portfolios allocated:

B. Sloane	Building and Grounds
B. Shanahan	Entertainment & Fund-raising
E. Askew	Sports
R. Aguirre	Newsletter
D. Turner	Ladies Committees
Mrs. J. Ryan	Old Boys
Mrs. V. Holm	
V. Rugani	

The beginning of the year was given over to the completion of the SWIMMING POOL COMPLEX. Our thanks to both Colin Mason and Monty Ross, who though no longer on the P.T.A., continued to inspect this project over a long period and finally saw it through. The Pool is looking magnificent and should prove to be an inspiring setting for all swimmers.

We had the pleasure of meeting Rev. Canon and Mrs. Booth during their visit to the Republic. Canon Booth has a close association with St. David's through his generous help to our boys who have represented the St. David's Horse Riding Club on their three visits to England. Dr. & Mrs. L. Hawkins were their hosts on their visit.

Finally completed — the Entrance to the College from 1st Avenue. This has made a vast difference to the overall appearance and traffic movements (Thanks to Barry Sloane for his hard work on this project). However, one note of warning — may I take this opportunity of once again warning parents and requesting them to drive carefully in the College grounds.

During the Second Term, it was decided to have a Film Evening every second Friday. This venture has proved so popular that shows have been given virtually every Friday in the Auditorium.

The Annual "Fathers' Day Cricket" Games have always been both entertaining and hard fought. This year three teams played. I am sure that there are still many fathers available who have not yet come forward — it's an enjoyable day for the whole family! I would like to thank the "Old Stalwarts" for turning out year after year and for the support that they have given me in making these cricketing days successful.

This year the P.T.A. Dance was held at the Balalaika Hotel and was again a most successful and enjoyable evening in a friendly and relaxed atmosphere.



P.T.A. COMMITTEE

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): Mrs. J. Ryan, Mr. J. Boyes-Varley (Chairman), Mrs. V. Holm.
 BACK ROW — Br. Mario, Mr. P. Keegan, Mr. E. Askew, Mr. V. Rugani, Mr. B. Shanahan, Br. Timothy, Mr. B. Sloane (Vice-Chairman).

Building renovations to part of the previous dormitory areas have provided the College with eight additional classrooms. The decision to open a pre-preparatory Grades Class for 1975 was also taken during the year. The response has been tremendous. Special equipment has also been purchased for the benefit of these young men of the future.

The continued attention to the development of the College's Masterplan in building construction has brought forward the following necessary priorities for the next building phase:

1. School Chapel/Church
2. School Hall
3. Staff accommodation

Reverting back to my address the Parents and Old Boys at the Annual Prize Giving, "We have accomplished much. Just look around you; only as a community can we continue to go forward. We must not rely on help from outsiders but as the Community of St. David's, work from within."

My special thanks to our Vice-Chairman, Barry Sloane, who assisted me in so many ways during my term of office and for his valued contribution to the grounds and building portfolio.

To Peter Keegan, our treasurer, many thanks for a hard task performed with patience and attention to detail. I shall always value his contributions in debate.

I wish the "new" members of the Committee a happy and fruitful term of office and my thanks to

Brian Shanahan for his valuable assistance on grounds/buildings — the lock-up section, undercover, for bicycles, as an example, was erected in record time.

To Ted Askew, and other members who worked so hard, my thanks for your efforts on the Friday night Film Shows, which have proved so popular; also for your work on the P.T.A. Dance.

Des Turner and Richard Aguirre have contributed constructively throughout the year. As they serve so willingly, I am sure that they will be able to assist in other activities besides their own portfolios in the future.

Joan Ryan — my sincere thanks for your intense interest in all College activities and your contributions at all P.T.A. functions at the College over and above your duties as secretary and our scribe for the Newsletter.

To all the Ladies Committees, Catering, Swop, Tuck, New Books and Library, through Val Holm, our sincere thanks not only for your chosen activity but for the long hours you have so cheerfully given to the College.

Finally my personal and the P.T.A.'s thanks to Brothers Anthony, Mario and Timothy for their help and guidance during 1974 and to Brother Aquinas for his keen interest in both boys and parents.

John Boyes-Varley
Chairman.

TUCK SHOP

Ria Rebel

As our boys are always hungry, they give us plenty of hard work every morning. This work is done with love and joy.

Our new cooking corner will enable us to work faster and in more hygienic conditions.

A big "Thank You" to all the ladies for their support and hard work throughout the year. To the boys who help us when we are short staffed, thank you also.

Mothers who have a free morning please come forward and help us. It is in the interest of our sons.

I sincerely hope that next year will be as pleasant as the past.

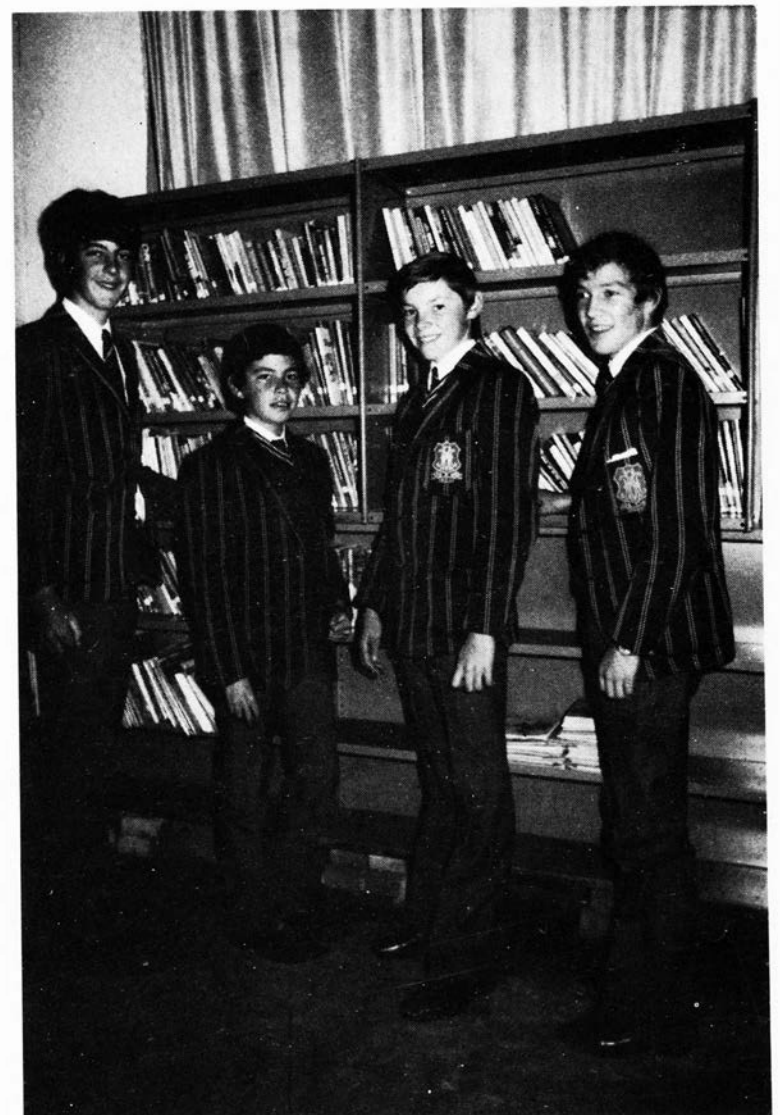
THE LIBRARY

S. Zent

The library has seen much activity this year. It has been widely used by both the junior and senior schools. We have acquired a large number of new books, and the catalogue is almost complete.

Once again I must thank Judy Asbury and Barbara Marneweck for their continued help and loyalty. Liz Heaney joined the library workers this year, and she too has done valuable work.

My sincere thanks to Brother Aidan for taking care of financial matters.





HEADS OF COMMITTEES

Mrs. B. Ross (Swop Shop), Mrs. V. Holm (Catering), Mrs. R. Rebel (Tuck Shop).



TUCK SHOP COMMITTEE

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *Mrs. M. Marlow, Mrs. N. Wood, Mrs. M. Schilperoort, Mrs. G. Moyle, Mrs. R. Rebel, Mrs. S. Marosek, Mrs. D. Carpenter-Frank, Mrs. E. Ferrero, Mrs. M. Kennaugh.*
 BACK ROW: *Mrs. M. Schoonbee, Mrs. T. van 't Hof, Mrs. C. Fox-Smith, Mrs. C. Usher, Mrs. F. de Decker, Mrs. D. Mason, Mrs. M. de Decker, Mrs. V. Meaker, Mrs. F. Williams, Mrs. D. Brindle, Mrs. L. Luyckx.*



LADIES CATERING COMMITTEE

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): Mrs. M. Moni, Mrs. P. Alcock, Mrs. S. Crowley, Mrs. V. Holm, Mrs. J. Hicky, Mrs. V. Hamilton.
 BACK ROW — Mrs. E. Quarnby, Mrs. A. Scott, Mrs. F. de Decker, Mrs. M. de Decker, Mrs. J. Kay, Mrs. R. Sloane, Mrs. S. McCormack.



SWOP SHOP COMMITTEE

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): Mrs. E. Zweigenthal, Mrs. P. Ramsay, Mrs. B. Ross, Mrs. M. Linington, Mrs. J. Winsauer.
 BACK ROW — Mrs. P. Jackson, Mrs. H. McLeroth, Mrs. P. Keichel, Mrs. P. Turner, Mrs. B. Marneweck.

CATERING COMMITTEE

Val Holm

Throughout the years, the Catering Committee of St. David's has been manned by a group of dedicated mothers. Their duty is to cater for functions and to uphold the name for hospitality for which St. David's has become so well renowned.

I would like to record my appreciation to those mothers who helped me so unselfishly during the past year. Many of these consistently attended all functions.

Undoubtedly the highlight of the year was the play, "A Man for all Seasons", which ran for three nights. For this special occasion, the Ladies arranged the catering at Rosebank Convent.

I hope that for the forthcoming year, the next committee will have the same enthusiastic support which was accorded me.

My thanks again to all concerned.

SWOP SHOP

Betty Ross

Most new parents are aware that Swop Shop sells second-hand books but we discovered that very few knew that we also have a good stock of blazers, ties and other schoolwear. Brother Mario, Brother Aidan and Mrs. Gilroy have remedied this and we thank them most sincerely for their help.

With the ever-increasing price of books and school clothing, the Swop Shop becomes more and more important to parents. We depend on parents for our supply of these items, so please remember us at the end of the year and send along those books, blazers, etcetera.

My sincere thanks to an efficient and friendly Committee of Ladies and especially to our hard-working Treasurer, Mrs. Pat Ramsay. A big thank you also to the young ladies who come along during their Christmas holidays to help sort books.

ST. DAVID'S OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

At the Eleventh Annual General Meeting held at the College in March, a new Committee was elected as follows:

Chairman: Doug Wickins (1962). After completing his B.Comm. at Wits. Doug completed the Diploma in Marketing Management and is now an Executive with the international Advertising Agency S.S.C. & B. Lintas. Doug is married with two children — a boy and a girl.

Vice-Chairman: Al Laing (1956). Al is a partner in a well-known Insurance Assessing Group. Married. Al is a keen photographer.

Secretary: Peter Stuart (1956). Peter completed his B.A. at Natal University and his LLB. at Wits and is now a practising Attorney. He is a keen Sunday morning Old Boys tennis player.

Treasurer: Gavin Meyer (1965). Gavin is an Accountant with a large firm of Chartered Accountants. He is an active Hockey player at Wanderers and was chosen to represent Southern Transvaal in the 1972 S.A. Festival.

Entertainments: Rob Shaw (1965) and Alf Smith (1962). Rob recently qualified as a mechanical engineer and is an active 1st League Rugby player.

Alf did a B.A. Economics at Wits and is presently a Flower Farmer.

Publications: Srecho Vidas (1964) and Ian MacRitchie (1964). Srecho Vidas is a Computer Systems Analyst with Premier Milling and was married during 1973. Ian MacRitchie completed his B.Comm. at Wits and is now an Insurance Broker with Nabco.

College Representative: Rev. Brother Anthony will serve as the liaison officer.

Vito Rugani (1954) will serve as the Old Boys' Representative on P.T.A.

In addition to the Committee, Class Representatives were chosen for each year. The duties of the Class Representatives are to keep in contact with their old class mates, informing them of the functions during the year and passing any newsworthy information to the Committee for publication in the Newsletter.

The following were elected:

1954 Vito Rugani	1965 Peter Foaden
1955 Jack Kamps	1970 Richard Collier
1956 J. Freemantle	1966 Trevor Elliot
1959 George Poole	1967 Barry Wickins
1962 Alf Smith	1968 Pierre Le Vieux
1963 John Beckett	1969 Ronnie van t'Hof
1964 Stephen Miles	1971/2 Nigel Meyer

Mike Olden will represent the St. Charles' and St. Henry's members.

As the St. David's Marist Old Boys' Association is the only active Marist Association on the Witwatersrand, it is encouraging to find more Old Boys from the other Marist Colleges joining our Association. In fact, a combined St. Charles'/St. Henry's team triumphed over a St. David's Old Boys' team at tennis at the Reunion Weekend.

Marist Speakers

This group operates along similar lines to the Toastmaster's Club yet it retains an individual and entirely original approach. The course consists of 12 prepared speeches which teach a particular skill. After each speech has been made, an Evaluation Committee points out strengths and weaknesses in the speaker's style as well as making positive suggestions for improvements.

To be able to communicate persuasively and positively is not only desirable but it is invaluable to any man's career.

A course at Speakers is a must for any Old Boy who plans to make a career in the Professions, Commerce or Industry.

Marist Speakers meet every alternate Tuesday in the Old Boys' Room of the Cricket Pavilion at 8.00 p.m.

For further information, contact Dr. Stephen Miles at 42-5606 or Pat Commins at 836-4441 or Ronnie van t'Hof at 784-2623.

Tennis Club

This is one of the most active sub-clubs in the Association. The players meet every Sunday at 10.00 a.m. at the College for a pleasant morning's social tennis. There are enough courts to handle more players, so do come along and bring your wife or girlfriend.

Bursary Fund

The Trustees were highly successful in raising money during 1973 by means of a car competition. A lot more money is needed if the Fund is to achieve its obligations of providing bursaries for sons of Old Boys to enable them to attend the College.

One more money-raising scheme is the "Borrow Back" scheme. One either loans a capital sum to the Fund or makes regular monthly payments to it for a fixed period. At the end of the period you will be reimbursed with the full capital sum. This is, in effect, an interest-free loan that you will make to the Fund.

For further details, contact Vito Rugani at 622-2602 or Stephen Muller at 23-2171.

Entertainments

The Annual Reunion Weekend over the 7th, 8th and 9th of June was a resounding success. The weekend started with the Annual Dinner Dance at the Johannesburg Country Club which was attended by 120 couples. Saturday 8th June was the annual St. David's-Observatory Rugby Clash with the honours going to Observatory this year. Sunday 9th June started with a Family Mass in the College Chapel which was attended by about 50 Old Boys and their families. Tennis and Rugby followed and a Continental lunch was served in the Cricket Pavilion.

For our ever popular Gaming Evening we had the use of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Meyer's beautiful home in Wierda Valley. Thank you Mr. and Mrs. Meyer! This function is a perennial favourite of the Old Boys and proved to be another success. About 160 people attended.

At the Annual Golf Tournament held at the Wanderers Golf Club in February, Denys Tomaselli (1965) ran out eventual winner.

Cupid's Corner

During 1973 many fine bachelors (some founders of the Bachelors-Forever Club) left the fold and took the plunge. We extend our congratulations to the following Old Boys who married recently:

Chris Terreblanche to Diane Mills

Gerard Canning to Carol Newbould (in Oxford, England)

Mike Quail to Lindsay Mackie-Thompson

Srecho Vidas to Maggie van Heche

Joe Stravino to Zenda Lutz (we are told she is a wonderful Cordon Bleu cook!)

Pat Cronin to Penny Johnstone

General

Any paid-up member is entitled to wear the Old Boys' Blazer and tie. If you wish to purchase either

contact any member of the Committee or write to the Secretary at P.O. Box 7116, Johannesburg, 2000.

Old Boys' Flashes

We extend our congratulations to *Christopher Ballantine* (1959) who has been appointed Professor and Head of the Department of Music at the University of Natal. Christopher won the Harkness Fellowship in 1965 and did his Honours Dissertation on the indigenous pipe music of the Tswana. He was Music Critic for the Star in 1966 and was awarded a Scholarship which enabled him to work for his M.Litt. at St. John's College, Cambridge in 1969. After a short spell of teaching on his return to S.A., Christopher took up the post of senior lecturer in the Department of Music at the University of Natal.

Christopher Ballantine is the second member of the 1959 Matric Class to be appointed a Professor in his field. The first is *David Jacobson*, Professor in the field of Mathematics at the University of the Witwatersrand.

We also extend our congratulations to *Christopher Crozier* (1967) who has been awarded a University of Witwatersrand Council Grant of R1 600 to enable him to read for a Ph.D. degree in Electrical Engineering at Cambridge.

Don Swanson (1956) is in New York where he is studying a further advanced course in Psychiatry.

David Sapire (1956) is a Pediatrician living in the U.S.A.

Doug Hawkins (1961) completed his Doctorate in Mathematics and is now Professor in Mathematical Statistics at the University of the Witwatersrand.

Ron Scoby (St. Charles') is a Chartered Accountant and currently General Manager of African Eagle.

Mike Olden (St. Charles' and St. Henry's 1955). Director of Inter City Estates. Married with four children.

Dennis Gray (1962) completed an M.A. at Columbia University (New York) and is now a press reporter working in Vietnam.

Gerard Canning (1964) completed his C.A. and went to work in London. Married and living in Oxford.

Mike Quail (1964) qualified as a doctor and is now working at Addington Hospital in Durban. Recently married.

Chris Terreblanche (1964) is a qualified doctor working in Pietermaritzburg. Recently married.

Derek Schoombie (1967) completed his B.Comm. and is now in final year accountancy at Wits. Derek is playing Rugby for Wits. Last year he was selected for Transvaal Sub-Union.

Mike Beaumont (1966) is a personnel officer at Ford Motor Co. in P.E.

Norman McLeod (1966) is making headway in the theatre world after several years' study in London. He uses the stage name Hamilton McLeod.

Terry Bowker (1963) completed a B.A. (Law) at Wits, went overseas and is now an Insurance Broker with Nabco in Johannesburg.

Edo Folli (1963) is a Chartered Accountant. He is the Financial Director for Williamson and Patterson. Married, 2 children.

David Hope Jones (1963) is a Quantity Surveyor with Longtill. Married.

Dr. Stephen Miles (1964) passed his intermediate examinations in Surgery. He is the registrar at a large hospital.

Terry Rosenberg (1965) is a Management Consultant. He holds both B.Comm. and M.B.A. degrees. Recently married.

Drummond Robinson (1965) is a director of Resilient Flooring. Married, 1 child.

Richard Dunne (1964) is a partner in a firm of Chartered Accountants.

Ronnie van t' Hof is studying law at Wits.

Gregory Canning (1969) is working for S.A. Eagle Insurance Co.

John Da Canha (1969) is a management trainee with a large Hotel Group.

Gary Mazaham (1969) recently completed his B. Comm. at Wits.

Dillion Hare-Bowers (1969) is studying accountancy.

Michael Werner (1968) is studying law.

Anthony Rezek (1967) recently passed his final year B.Sc. Chemical Engineering at Wits.

Michael Saad (1973) is at Rhodes studying to be a Veterinary Surgeon.

Costa John (1973) is doing his military training at Heidelberg.

Herman Billenkamp (1963) is a computer systems analyst.

Chris Helliq (1958) is a qualified actuary and managing director of Atlantic and Continental Insurance Company.

Roy Hutton (1965) has moved to Security Executor at Trust Co. He recently passed the final part of the C.I.S. examinations.

Paul Haggiyannes (1972) is studying for B.Comm. at Wits.

Richard Will (1973) is studying Quantity Surveying at Wits.

Paul Sutej (1973) is doing first year Medicine at Wits.

John Jaegers (1964) is a computer systems analyst. Married with 2 children.

Dr. James John (1963) has his own medical practice. Married, 1 daughter.

John Grave (1967) recently completed his B.A. at Wits and is now a management trainee with Plate Glass.

Pat Cronin (1965) completed both B.Comm. and Ll.b. degrees at Wits and was recently admitted as an attorney. Became engaged in February.

Pat Noble (1966) completed both B.Comm. and Ll.b. (1973) at Wits and intends to be an advocate.

Gabriel Simaan (1967) is doing final year Pharmacy. Married with one child.

Tony Wickins (1965) has returned to South Africa with his wife Madelaine from London where he spent two years working for a large firm of Chartered Accountants.

Domet Allem (1971) is at the Cedara College of Agriculture in Natal studying to become a future Beef Breeder in the O.F.S.

Peter Loxton (1964) is an optician in Durban.

Desmond Schatz (1973) is at Wits doing first year medicine.

Patrick Quarmby (1971) is at Stellenbosch University doing second year B.Comm. Patrick plays 1st League Cricket.

Michael Richardson (1971) is also at Stellenbosch studying medicine. Michael is also an active 1st League cricketer.

Paul Sarbutt (1970) is studying B.Proc. at Wits and intends doing an L.L.B. Paul who is a 3rd Dan/Black Belt runs a karate club at the Immaculate Hall.

John Moni (1970) is studying B.Comm. at Wits.

Julian Risi (1970) is studying B.Comm. at Wits.

Ian Stuart (1967) is working for Iscor as a personnel officer in Newcastle. Ian is engaged and plans to marry in December.

Stuart Ray (1972) is at Wits doing a B.Sc. (Quantity Surveying).

Ian Patley (1958) is a director of Patlansky Brothers (Pty.) Ltd., Ian has a B.Comm. from Wits, is married and has three little girls.

Colin Rezek (1972) and *Leslie Kourie* (1972) are studying B.Comm. at Wits. Both are active U20 Rugby players at Wits.

Guido Maraschin (1972) is studying Civil Engineering at Wits.

Leonard Seelig (1972) is in his second year B.Comm. at Wits.

Nigel Meyer (1971) is in second year Dentistry at Wits.

Ian Jones (1973) is doing Dentistry at Wits.

Edwin Assad (1966) has qualified as a dentist and is now working in London.

Peter Foaden (1965) passed his final C.A. examinations and celebrated by getting engaged.

Obituary

The Headmaster, Staff and Pupils offer their sympathy to the Families and Friends of those who have died during 1974.

Mrs. Sagar: Grandmother of Warwick, pupil at the College.

Mr. J. Dunne: Grandfather of Sean and Rory Cunningham, pupils at the College.

Rev. Fr. Erasme: Former Provincial of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate.

Rev. Br. Ahearn C.F.C.

Mr. Dugas: Grandfather of Andre, pupil at the College.

Mr. Hildyard: Grandfather of Mark, pupil at the College.

Mr. R. Scruton: Father of Simon, pupil at the College.

Mrs. H. Penney: Mother of Stephen and Andrew, pupils at the College.

Acknowledgements

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Rev. Br. Jordan, Provincial

Rev. Fr. Plesters, College Chaplain

Our Sponsors: Their names appear individually on the various pages of this publication

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