



1976

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The St. David's College Review

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The  
ST. DAVID'S  
College  
Review  
1976

THE MAGAZINE OF THE MARIST BROTHERS COLLEGE, INANDA, SANDTON.



## TO MARY QUEEN

*Exalted high above our race,  
Thou, Virgin, reignest as our Queen;  
Thy bounteous gifts exceed in grace  
All earthly beauty ever seen.*

*In Heav'n above and on earth  
No creature of Almighty One  
Compares with thee who gavest birth  
To God's beloved and holy Son.*

*As King our blessed Saviour reigns  
From bloody Cross as from a throne:  
By sharing Jesus' bitter pains,  
Thou Mother art of all thine own.*

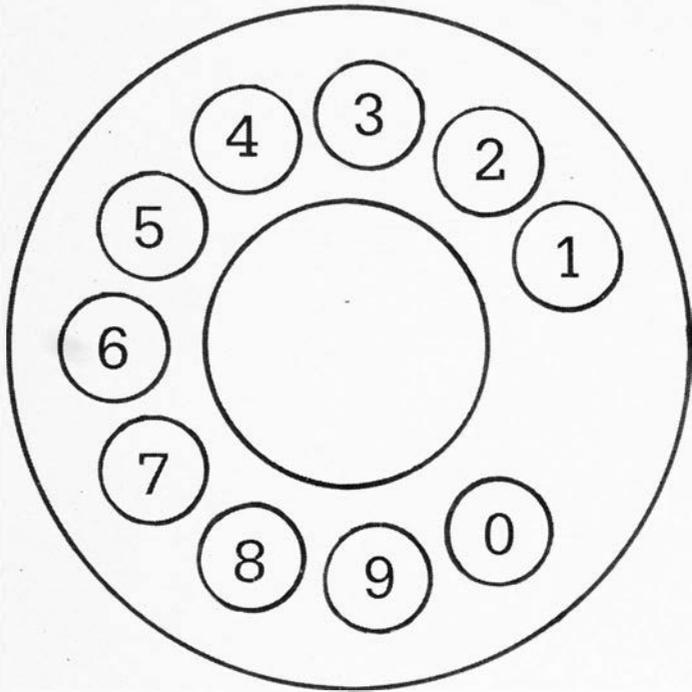
*Upon thy children kindly gaze  
As we, with thee, our Queen rejoice,  
And sing to thee a song of praise,  
Our gratitude and love to voice.*

*O Jesus, glory be to thee,  
Who art the Blessed Virgin's Son,  
To Father, Spirit, glory be,  
As long as endless ages run.*

Marion A. Habig O.F.M.

THE TELEPHONE  
 CELEBRATES  
 IT'S

CENTENARY



[ 1876 ~ 1976 ]

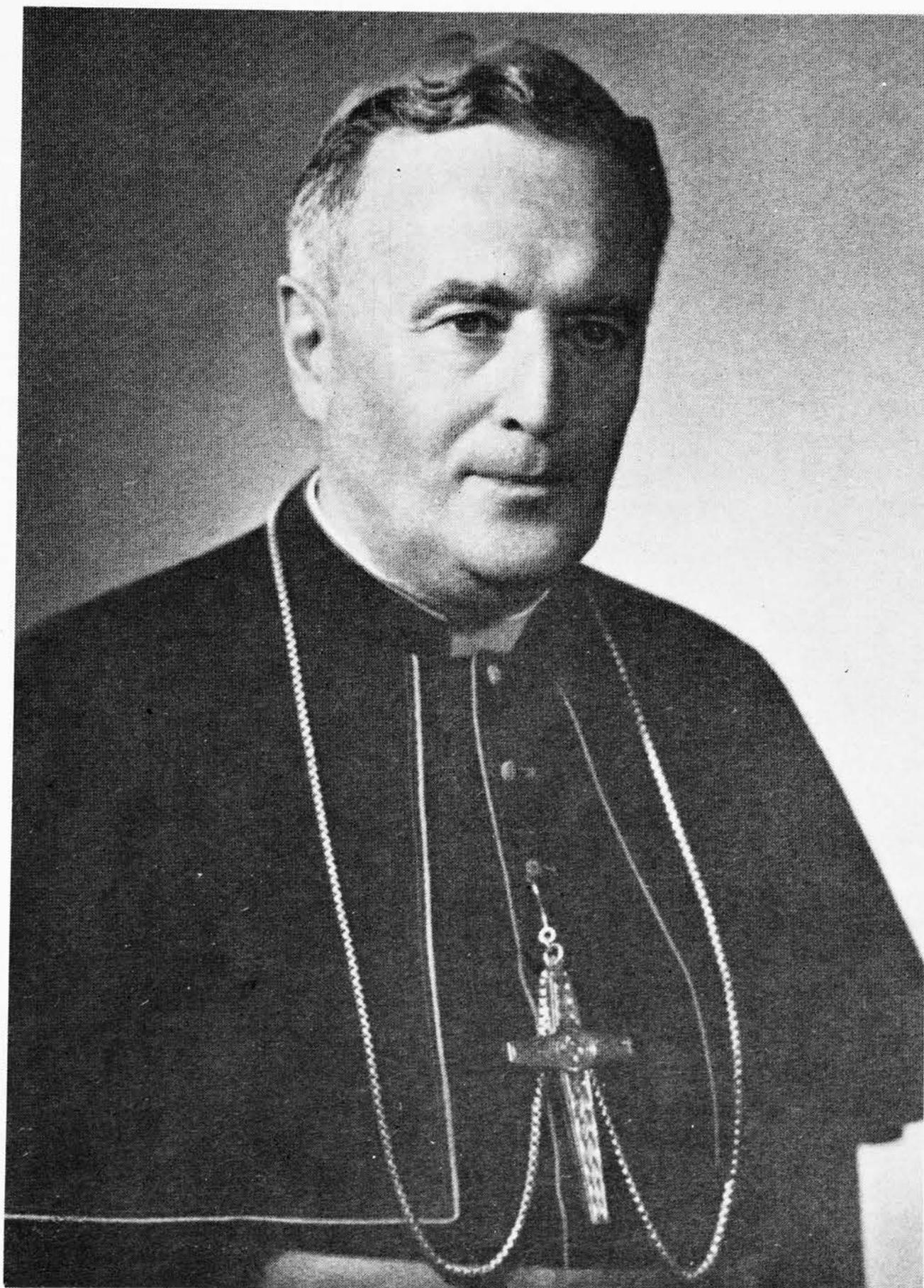


100 100 100 100 100



ALEXANDER  
 GRAHAM BELL

100 2  
 53 0  
 45 1  
 33  
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 22  
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This Issue is Dedicated  
to  
Archbishop Joseph Fitzgerald  
• Bishop of Johannesburg



# Editorial

*'In exercising his office of father and pastor, the bishop should be with his people as one who serves, as a good shepherd who knows his sheep and whose sheep know him, as a true father who excels in his love and solicitude for all.' The Second Vatican Council went on to say that the bishop should so unite and mould his flock into one family that all may be conscious of their duties and may live and act in the communion of charity.*

*When Archbishop Joseph Fitzgerald was installed as Bishop of Johannesburg on 2nd May this year, he assumed responsibilities that might daunt even the most courageous of men. His diocese with an estimated Catholic population of 300 000 is the largest in the Republic, and covers an area where one can find all the economic, social and political challenges of the country. Fortunately he is not alone, for the Prince of Pastors himself promised to be with his apostles*

*even to the end of time, and in his diocese there are many zealous people to support him by prayer and active collaboration in the proclamation of the gospel.*

*The activities at St. David's form part of the work of the Church as a whole: promulgating the Good News of Christ Jesus, and developing in young men a living and dynamic faith, ever prepared to search for God's will for themselves and for the community in which they live. Archbishop Fitzgerald has already shown interest and concern in our efforts by leading our Eucharistic Celebration on Founder's Day.*

*In dedicating this issue of the St. David's Review to him, we wish to express our loyalty to his leadership, and pray that Mary Immaculate will ask her Son to give him the strength and conviction necessary for his duties.*



# Message from the Head Boy

I would like to thank Brother Timothy for bestowing on me the privilege of being Head Boy of St. David's College, but perhaps even more, I would like to thank him for his help, guidance and friendship. The joy of being Head Boy was tinged with a certain amount of apprehension at the responsibilities entrusted to me, but with his guidance, my year in this privileged position was made easier.

I wish to thank the Matrics of 1976 for the wonderful feeling of unity which has prevailed this year and for the tremendous support which they have given me at all times.

I would like to thank the two Vice-Head Boys, Andrew McCartney and James Schlimmer for their loyalty and support, the prefects who gave of their service willingly, and the whole school which accepted me — Thank you!

To future St. David's scholars I can only repeat the school motto — Take courage and be a man — and live by this motto throughout your school career.



*Rik van den Handel — Head Boy 1976*



## Prefects

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): J. Lebos, M. Otto, M. Meier, Brother Timothy, R. van den Handel (Head Prefect), T. Reuss, M. Hamilton.  
BACK ROW: P. Napier-Jameson, C. Zent, A. McCartney, J. Schlimmer, C. Daras, B. Stretton.

# Religious Notes

Though most of the activities at St. David's College are academic or cultural or concerned with sport, the primary aim of the school remains the christian formation of the pupils. "In fact," as the Abbot of Ampleforth (a well-known Benedictine school in England) once remarked, "at this school, we prepare the boys for death." And ultimately, there is no greater truth, since aims like character formation, preparation for life, acquisition of intellectual skills, fostering of patriotism and the like, are all overshadowed by the reality that each one of us has to meet God personally. And in his infinite goodness, God has revealed himself to us in the person of his son, Jesus Christ. Not only do we have the Lord's teachings, but now we have his own personal example of how to live in order to gain eternal life. "For anyone who wants to save his life will lose it; but anyone who loses his life for my sake, that man will save it." Nor are we left alone as orphans, for the Holy Spirit has been given us to direct and guide every moment of our lives.

**Christian Life Group.** The C.L.G. comprises boys in standards nine and ten who meet once a week to share ideas on our personal lives, our relationships with other people, and with God. We try to relate our christian faith to living in a very serious world. Our 'outreach' activities included a Koinonumen or group retreat at the C.L.G. headquarters at Judith's Paarl in Johannesburg, and a combined meeting with the Rose-



*Rev. Father A. Plesters — College Chaplain*

bank Convent group in September. An outing and soccer match arranged for St. Matthew's Mission in Soweto had to be cancelled due to the disturbances which occurred in June. During the second term several members of the C.L.G. assisted in the laboratories on two occasions when matriculation pupils from Musi High School came to St. David's for additional lessons in physical science.

Although we are "cowards by instinct" to use the words of Falstaff, and often hide behind a facade of having nothing to say, everyone has his personal attitude to religion and God, ranging from scepticism to devout belief. It is one of the functions of the C.L.G. to help each one to grow in understanding and appreciation of himself and others, and to allow him to express his opinions and ideas in complete freedom.

**Champagnat Day.** Marcellin Champagnat was the French priest who founded the Marist Brothers in 1817. After his death on 6 June 1840, the number of his disciples grew very rapidly, and Marist schools and other institutions can be found in over 50 countries. Our annual celebration to mark the day that he came face to face with the Lord was highlighted by the presence of our new bishop, Archbishop Joseph Fitzgerald who concelebrated Holy Mass in the Rosebank Church with our chaplain, Fr. Albert Plesters. The occasion was memorable for the resounding singing of the assembled school, and the truly magnificent collection for the education of the poor. Some R1 600 were raised for distribution equally amongst the missions schools of the diocese of Johannesburg and the Marist Brothers in Guatemala sorely afflicted by the disastrous earthquake of February. A collection taken earlier in the year for Leprosy Sufferers all over the world raised an additional R67.



*Bishop Stephen Naidoo —  
Auxiliary Bishop of Cape Town*



**Christian Life Group**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): P. Ralphs, M. Hamilton, M. van der Merwe, J. Lawrenson, C. Richardson, R. van den Handel, G. Carosini.  
 MIDDLE ROW: Brother Mario, P. Napier-Jameson, A. Reeves, M. Gill, D. Pantin, R. Spinazze, J. Schlimmer.  
 BACK ROW: H. Jost, V. Rugani, S. Foy, A. McCartney, A. Rowlinson.

**Visitors to the school.** The policy of inviting people to address the seniors was continued from last year. The first of these (in February) was the Reverend Dean Desmond Tutu, Anglican Dean of Johannesburg, who spoke of the urgent need for change in South Africa in order to forestall violence. It would be only by genuine christian love and concern shown by white leaders that bitterness and resentment could be assuaged. Bishop Stephen Naidoo, Catholic auxiliary in Cape Town, came during Holy Week to address the standard nine and ten boys on prayer, and spoke to standards six, seven and eight on the need for generosity and sharing with others. His sincerity and depth of conviction made a very favourable impression on the boys. The Stations of the Cross were celebrated by all the seniors together in the school chapel on the following day. Several films were also shown during the year with a view to helping the pupils to see Christianity being lived and made real to people. At the time of writing, it is hoped that Archbishop George Daniel of Pretoria will be able to accept an invitation to speak to our boys before the end of the year.

**School Mission.** Fathers Emil Blaser and Joseph Falkiner came for three days during July to assist the standard nines and tens more intensively to understand themselves and their relationship to God. Taking as theme, 'community', these two Dominicans helped the boys explore the many ways in which people must learn to live together, with others and with their Creator. The boys were most appreciative of the informal nature of many of the sessions conducted, and we pray that the Holy Spirit will make their work bear fruit in the years to come.

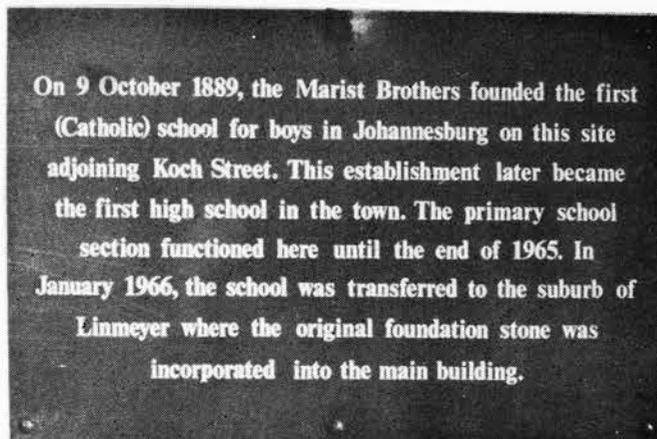


*Bishop Desmond Tutu —  
 Anglican Bishop of Lesotho*

**Religious Vocations.** In these difficult days for the Church, it is with pleasure that we record the first profession as a Marist Brother of Michael Huebeck who matriculated at Inanda in 1963. His parents are still employed by the U.S. foreign affairs department. Michael returned to the U.S.A. after leaving school, and finally made his profession at Mt. Saint Michael Academy in New York on August 14th. Towards the end of the year, we anticipate the ordination to the priesthood of Francis Santucci, an Oblate of Mary Immaculate, who left St. David's in 1965. Our congratulations to both, and our prayers, too, that their work in spreading the gospel be both joyous and bountiful. The senior boys at the school have been given the opportunity to understand more clearly the needs of the church and the meaning of a religious vocation on several occasions, particularly during the visits of Brother Othmar. Pupils from both the

primary and the secondary school attended the Holy Masses celebrated at the Cathedral to pray for an increase of labourers in the Lord's vineyard. Teachers attending were impressed by the wonderful response at these services organised for all the schools of the diocese. During September, too, an evening service for parents at the school was organised by Brother Othmar. We trust that the Lord will prosper these efforts to encourage the spreading of the gospel.

**Shared Prayer Evenings.** A small group of parents and friends of the Brothers has been meeting fortnightly in the Brothers' house for a half-hour of prayer in the evening. Participants have welcomed the opportunity to reflect and pray quietly on their lives before the words of the scriptures, and several have remarked on the blessings they have experienced at the meetings.



#### THE MARIST BROTHERS IN JOHANNESBURG — A HISTORICAL NOTE

On June 14 last year, a plaque commemorating the former Marist school near Joubert Park was erected at the front entrance to the Mariston residential complex. The inscription reads as follows:

“On 9 October 1889, the Marist Brothers founded the first (Catholic) school for boys in Johannesburg on this site adjoining Koch Street. This establishment later became the first high school in the town. The primary school section remained here until the end of 1965. In January 1966 the school was transferred to the suburb of Linmeyer where the original foundation stone was incorporated into the main building.”

Of interest to the readers of this magazine are these historical comments supplied by Miss Anna Smith, for a long time City Librarian in Johannesburg. “The Holy Family Convent, later at End Street, was not the first school in Johannesburg. This honour is usually given to H. Duff who was reported by the VOLKSTEM of 16 November 1886 as having started a school in Ferrera's Camp (see Gray, J. *Payable Gold*, p. 121). The Catholics do not seem to have had any ground in Johannesburg until April 1887 (see pp. 158 and 209 of the above book) either for a church or a school. Marist Brothers on 9 October 1889 established a school at Koch Street and this became the first high school in Johannesburg (*Star*, 7 October 1939). I do not know which was the first high school in the Transvaal. It is probable that the Catholics were the first in Johannesburg to have completely separate schools for boys and girls. In the very early days in Johannesburg it was usual to have joint schools for boys and girls, but I do not have proof of this statement.”

#### DESIDERATA Go Placidly

amid the noise & haste, remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly & clearly & listen to others, even the dull & ignorant; they, too, have their story. Avoid loud & aggressive persons; they are vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others you may become vain & bitter; for always there will be greater & lesser persons than yourself.

Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs for the world is full of trickery.

But let this not blind you to what virtue there is. Many persons strive — For high ideals & everywhere life is full of heroism. Be yourself. Especially do not feign affection.

Neither be cynical about love, For in the Face of all aridity & disenchantment, it is perennial as the grass.

Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth.

Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune — But do not distress yourself with imaginings.

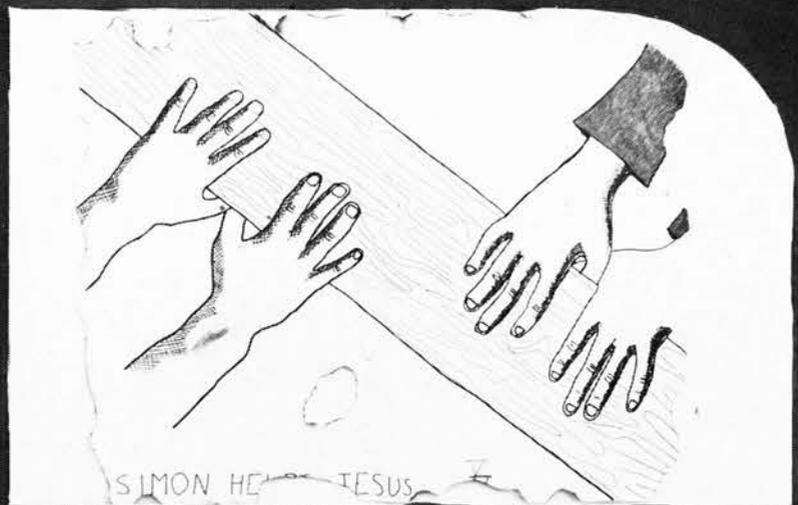
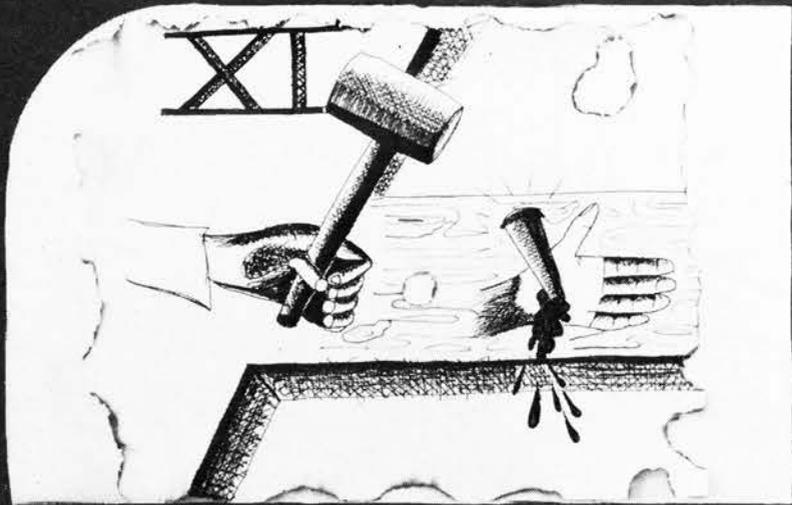
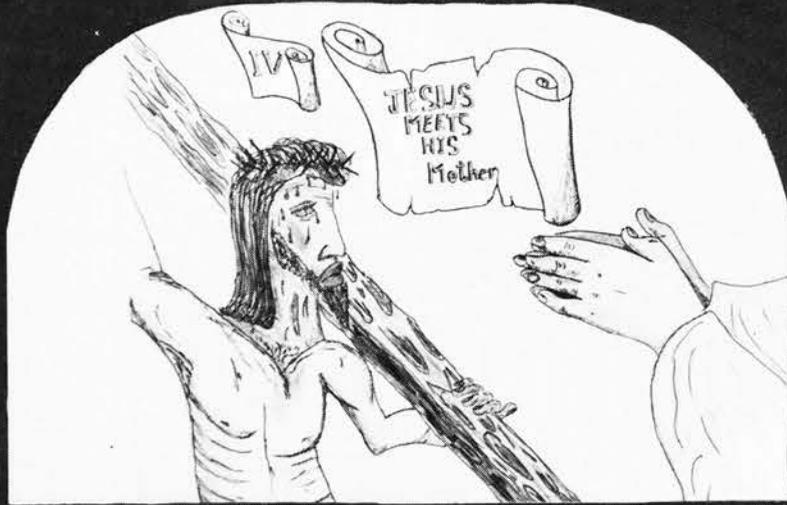
Many fears are born of fatigue & loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline — be gentle with yourself. You are a child of the universe no less than the trees & the stars.

You have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.

Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be & whatever your labours & aspirations in the noisy confusion of life, keep peace with your soul. With all its sham drudgery; broken and dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be careful.

Strive to be happy.

*Found in Old Saint Paul's Church, Baltimore: Dated 1692.*



Stations of the Cross

# Matriculation Results 1975

	English	Afrikaans	Latin	Mathematics	Phys. Science	Biology	History	Geography	French	Italian	Spanish	Result
Barale A. E. . . . .	1°	1	1	1	1	-	P	-	-	-	-	S+
Baronetti S. T. . . . .	P	P	P	P	1	-	-	-	-	-	-	S+
Black M. R. . . . .	1	P	-	P	P	P	P	-	-	-	-	S+
Boocock C. N. . . . .	1	1°	1	1°	1°	-	P	-	-	-	-	S+
Cunningham S. J. . . . .	P	P	P	P	P	-	-	P	-	-	-	S+
Dalais R. T. . . . .	1	1	-	1	1	-	P	-	1°	-	-	S+
Dugas A. . . . .	P	P	-	<b>P</b>	<b>P</b>	<b>1</b>	-	<b>P</b>	-	-	-	S
Duley S. J. . . . .	1	1	1	1	1	-	P	-	-	-	-	S+
Fulton M. A. . . . .	P	1	-	1	1	1	-	1	-	-	-	S+
Lalieu V. J. M. E. . . . .	1	1°	1	1°	1	-	P	-	-	-	-	S+
Lavelle P. A. G. . . . .	P	P	-	P	1	1	-	<b>P</b>	-	-	-	S+
Lindsell M. C. . . . .	P	P	-	P	1	P	-	P	-	-	-	S+
Mancini M. A. . . . .	P	P	-	P	P	P	-	-	-	<b>P</b>	-	S+
McGurk K. P. . . . .	P	P	-	P	P	<b>1</b>	<b>P</b>	-	-	-	-	S+
McLay R. M. . . . .	P	P	-	<b>P</b>	<b>P</b>	<b>1</b>	-	P	-	-	-	S
Meaker M. A. . . . .	1°	1	-	1°	1°	1	P	-	-	-	-	S+
Melton A. F. . . . .	P	P	-	P	P	P	P	-	-	-	-	S+
Melton N. C. . . . .	P	P	-	P	P	P	-	<b>P</b>	-	-	-	S+
Merks B. K. . . . .	1	P	-	<b>P</b>	<b>1</b>	P	-	<b>P</b>	-	-	-	S
Morgan N. V. . . . .	P	P	P	1	1	-	<b>P</b>	-	-	-	-	S+
Morrison J. J. . . . .	P	P	-	P	1	1	-	<b>1</b>	-	-	-	S+
Price R. G. . . . .	P	P	-	P	P	P	-	P	-	-	-	S+
Prudence K. W. . . . .	1	1	P	1	1	-	-	1	-	-	-	S+
Ramsay G. H. . . . .	P	P	<b>P</b>	P	P	-	P	-	-	-	-	S+
Reynolds C. R. . . . .	1	1	P	P	P	-	P	-	-	-	-	S+
Robinson A. P. . . . .	P	P	-	1	1	1	-	P	-	-	-	S+
Ryan T. W. . . . .	P	P	-	<b>P</b>	P	P	-	<b>P</b>	-	-	-	S
Sagar W. A. . . . .	P	P	<b>P</b>	P	P	-	-	<b>P</b>	-	-	-	S+
Schilperoort K. A. . . . .	P	P	-	<b>P</b>	<b>P</b>	P	-	P	-	-	-	S
Seed E. W. . . . .	P	1	P	1	1	-	-	P	-	-	-	S+
Soll F. W. . . . .	1	1	-	1	1	1°	-	1	-	-	-	S+
Spinazze L. C. . . . .	P	1	P	P	P	-	P	-	-	-	-	S+
Swingler J. L. . . . .	P	P	-	P	P	P	-	P	-	-	-	S+
Taffinder A. M. . . . .	P	1	P	P	1	-	P	-	-	-	-	S+
Walford M. J. . . . .	1	P	P	1°	1	-	-	1	-	-	-	S+
Wallington J. N. . . . .	P	P	-	1°	1	1	-	P	-	-	-	S+
Whelan J. L. . . . .	P	-	-	1	1	1	-	P	-	-	<b>P</b>	S+

**Key:** 1° – Distinction H.G.; 1 – First Class Pass H.G.; **1** – First Class Pass S.G.; P – Pass H.G.; **P** – Pass S.G.; S+ – Senior Certificate with full exemption; S – Senior Certificate.

# Prize Giving

## Class Prizes

### Standard VI — Brother Edwin Cup

1. R. Lachermeier
2. J. Slaven
3. M. Forssman

### Standard VII — Davis Cup

1. M. Lebos
2. M. Hoinkes
3. A. Durrant

### Standard VIII — O'Connor Cup

1. K. Breackell
2. A. Seebregts
3. M. Nicol

### Standard IX — Brother Urban Cup

1. J. Schlimmer
2. C. Zent
3. J. Tjiattas

## Brother Pius Medals

Standard VI	English	R. Lachermeier
	Afrikaans	R. Lachermeier
	French	R. Landuyt
	Mathematics	J. Du Mughn
	Phys. Science	J. Slaven
	Biology	J. Slaven
	History	R. Lachermeier
	Geography	J. Slaven
	Standard VII	English
Afrikaans		M. Hoinkes
French		M. Hoinkes
Mathematics		B. David
Phys. Science		M. Lebos
Biology		M. Lebos
History		M. Hoinkes
Geography		M. Hoinkes
Standard VIII		English
	Afrikaans	C. Sloane
	Latin	M. Nicol
	Mathematics	K. Breackell
	Phys. Science	M. Nicol
	Biology	K. Breackell
	History	K. Breackell
	Geography	A. Seebregts
	Standard IX	English
Afrikaans		A. Paizes
Latin		J. Schlimmer
Mathematics		J. Schlimmer
Phys. Science		J. Schlimmer
Biology		C. Zent
History		C. Zent
Geography		J. Schlimmer

## Good Progress Prizes

Standard VI	A. Marsden
Standard VII	L. Kourie
Standard VII	D. Nicholson
Standard IX I	H. Jost



## Studies Scrolls

R. Berti  
P. Daly  
C. Daras  
E. Finkelstein  
M. Gill  
C. Hinton  
N. Jacobs  
J. Lawrenson  
P. Napier-Jameson  
M. Otto  
A. Paizes  
L. Perlman  
T. Reuss  
V. Rugani  
S. Sardinha  
J. Schlimmer  
B. Stretton  
G. Taylor  
J. Tjiattas  
C. Zent

## Osmond Cup for Leadership

A. Dugas

## B. R. Hunt Scholarship Trophy

C. Boocock

## Lynn Stuart Memorial Trophy

C. Boocock

## Michael Science Trophy

C. Boocock

## Philimore English Trophy

M. Meaker

## Sandton Mayoral Trophy

A. Reeves

## Cricketer of the Year Trophy

M. Lindsell

## Horse Riding

Best Senior Rider	B. Merks
Most Improved Senior Rider	C. Black

# AWARDS

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## Honours Blazers and Scrolls

### Honours Blazers — Merit Scrolls

R. van den Handel    Head Prefect  
A. McCartney        Vice-Head Prefect  
J. Schlimmer        Vice-Head Prefect  
R. Berti  
P. Daly  
C. Daras  
M. Hamilton  
J. Lawrenson  
J. Lebos  
M. Meier  
P. Napier-Jameson  
M. Otto  
L. Perlman  
T. Reuss  
V. Rugani  
B. Stretton  
G. Taylor  
C. Zent

### Prefect Scrolls

R. van den Handel    Head Prefect  
A. McCartney        Vice-Head Prefect  
J. Schlimmer        Vice-Head Prefect  
C. Daras  
M. Hamilton  
J. Lebos  
M. Meier  
P. Napier-Jameson  
M. Otto  
T. Reuss  
B. Stretton  
C. Zent

### Studies Scrolls

R. Berti  
P. Daly  
C. Daras  
E. Finkelstein  
M. Gill  
C. Hinton  
N. Jacobs  
J. Lawrenson  
P. Napier-Jameson  
M. Otto  
A. Paizes  
L. Perlman  
T. Reuss

V. Rugani  
S. Sardinha  
J. Schlimmer  
B. Stretton  
G. Taylor  
J. Tjiattas  
C. Zent

### Debating Scrolls

J. Lawrenson  
L. Perlman  
V. Rugani  
J. Schlimmer

### Athletics

M. Hamilton            Captain  
J. Lebos                Vice-Captain  
R. Berti  
T. Reuss

### Cricket

C. Zent                 Captain  
B. Stretton             Vice-Captain  
J. Lebos

### Rugby

R. van den Handel     Captain  
M. Otto                 Vice-Captain  
C. Anderson  
P. Daly  
J. Santini  
J. Schlimmer

### Swimming

R. van den Handel     Captain  
P. Napier-Jameson     Vice-Captain  
M. Meier

### Tennis

A. McCartney           Captain  
G. Taylor

### Water Polo

R. van den Handel     Captain  
N. Georgoulakis  
P. Moni  
S. Reitzer



# PUBLIC SPEAKING

## Debating

Due to the tremendous enthusiasm of the Matrics we entered two debating teams this year in the first rounds of the Kolbe Cup. One team we called St. David's and the other Inanda. The St. David's team comprised of Richard Dagge, Vito Rugani and James Schlimmer. Leslie Perlman, Mark Hamilton and John Lawrenson made up the Inanda team.

St. David's first opponents were Highlands North. Richard Dagge opened the debate proposing the motion that Cleanliness is next to Godliness. He delivered a very convincing speech and was well supported by Vito Rugani as second speaker. Jimmy Schlimmer entertained us with a very efficient summing up. Although we had very good floor support, we actually lost the debate on the floor — proving that quality is better than quantity.

Inanda, in the first round, debated against La Rochelle and won. Good speeches were delivered by Leslie Perlman and Mark Hamilton and John Lawrenson gave an excellent summing up. In this first round Inanda opposed the motion.

In the second round of the first leg St. David's drew against Holy Rosary Convent, Edenvale. No adjudicators turned up for this debate and we had to find adjudicators from supporters of both teams. The debate ended in a draw. Inanda's opponents were Rosebank girls who debated very well — had the last word — and won the debate. The topic for this round was Discipline and Control are essential to a happy life.

In the third round St. David's opponents, Discovery, withdrew and so gave us the points. Inanda drew against St. John's and had a resounding victory. The topic for the debate, We Believe in Ghosts, proved both stimulating and amusing. Mr. Simpson decided to chair this debate himself and added his own interesting views on the viability of ghosts.

The results of the first round saw both teams into the Kolbe Cup this year, and entered the final rounds with great enthusiasm. These final rounds were knock-out and so we had to win.

St. David's team were drawn against Northcliffe — Northcliffe withdrew. Inanda battled against Holy Rosary, Edenvale and lost. The topic for debate was Under graduates should steer clear of Politics.

St. David's went on to meet Rosebank Convent. The standard of this debate was very high indeed. They debated the topic, Privilege is an essential component of a dynamic society, and we proposed the



**Debating**

IN FRONT — J. Lawrenson, V. Rugani.  
FRONT ROW — (L TO R): L. Perlman, Mrs. G. Elliot, J. Schlimmer  
BACK ROW: M. Hamilton, R. Dagge.

motion. But once again the Rosebank Convent girls were that little bit better and knocked us out of the Kolbe Cup.

We thoroughly enjoyed our year's debating. It was hectic at times but the spirit among the debaters was good and we look forward to participating again next year.

Scrolls  
Leslie Perlman  
John Lawrenson  
Vito Rugani  
James Schlimmer

## High Schools Public Speaking Festival

This year we entered the High Schools Public Speaking Festival for the first time and although we did not walk away with any trophies, the experience was beneficial and the comments made by the adjudicators were very encouraging.

We entered two teams from Standard 9 and two teams from Standard 10, each team consisting of four speakers. We also entered two individual speakers for the Best Speakers Competition which was held at Shell House.

Each team had to choose a book title and then had to develop various themes on the title. Lewis, Mason, Verga and Seebregts, one of our Standard 9 teams, spoke on '1984'. This team was awarded 'B'. The second Standard 9 team consisted of K. Breakell, S. Foy, R. Spinazze and J. Duthie-Thomas. This team spoke on 'The Heart of the Matter' and was awarded 'B+'. One Standard 10 team was made up of P. Daly, M. Hamilton, D. Pantin and L. Perlman and they spoke on 'Volcanoes Above Us' and were awarded 'A-'. J. Lawrenson, M. Gill, M. van der Merwe and R. Dagge made up the other Standard 10 team and were awarded 'A'.

As can be seen our marks were good, but not good enough to win an award.

Our two individual Best Speakers were J. Schlimmer and V. Rugani. The standard of public speaking at Shell House was very high and the adjudicator was very helpful in both her criticism and her praise. We will certainly benefit from it next year when we again enter the Public Speaking Festival.

## Senior Best Speakers

The Senior Best Speakers Competition held on 11 June was, as usual, very successful. Thirteen speakers entered for this competition and it seemed to be the humorous rather than the serious topics which appealed to both the audience and the judges. Once again the evaluators praised the standard of diction, vocabulary and the confidence of the speakers. Some of the competitors performed better in the prepared speeches than in the impromptu, and vice versa. John Lawrenson gained particular praise for his impromptu speech entitled, *The Pleasures of Entertainment*.

After much deliberation and thought, the Evaluators, Mr. Gary Mazaham, Mr. Ian Mac Ritchie, and Mr. Pat Commins, finally awarded first place to Mark Hamilton with Jimmy Schlimmer a very close second. Third place was awarded to Richard Dagge.

### BATTLE OF THE SEXES

**M. Hamilton** — Winner of Senior Best Speaker Competition

Basically a man is a human being who works and who, by working, provides for himself, his wife and his wife's children. A woman, on the other hand, is a human being who does not work. Most of the time she provides for neither herself nor her children let alone for her husband.

Women let men work for them, think for them, take on their responsibilities, in fact they exploit them.

Yet, since men are strong, intelligent and imaginative, while women are weak, unimaginative and stupid why isn't it men who exploit women? Could it be that strength, intelligence and imagination are not prerequisites for power but merely qualifications for slavery?

No matter what a man's job may be, book-keeper, doctor or managing director, every moment of his life will be spent as a cog in a huge and pitiless wheel, a system designed to exploit him to the utmost until his dying day. The formula for this female conspiracy is simple for it is masculine to work and feminine to do nothing. It can be taken as a fact that men and

women are born with the same intellectual potential and there is no primary difference in intelligence between the sexes. It is also well known that any potential if left to stagnate, will disintegrate. Women do not use their mental capacity. In fact they deliberately let it disintegrate. After a few years of stagnation they revert to a state of secondary and irreversible stupidity. Why do women not make use of their mental capacity? Women don't bother to use their brains for the simple reason that they do not need to. It is not essential for their survival! In theory a beautiful woman needs less intelligence than a chimpanzee and yet no one would consider her an unfit member of society.

When a man sees a woman spending hours cooking, washing dishes and cleaning, it never occurs to him that such jobs probably make her quite happy since they are exactly at her mental level. He immediately assumes that this drudgery is preventing her from doing all those things which he himself considers worthwhile and desirable. So he invents automatic dish washers, vacuum cleaners and pre-cooked dishes to make her life easier and to put her in a position where she could lead the sort of life he dreams of. But . . . he will be disappointed!! Instead of using the time she has gained to take an active interest in history, politics or astronomy, a woman will bake cakes, iron underclothes and make ruffles and frills for blouses, or, if she is very enterprising, cover her bathroom fittings with flower-patterned transfers. Man naturally assumes therefore, that such things are essential ingredients to gracious living. This idea must have been instilled by women as he himself does not mind if his cakes are shop-bought, his underpants not ironed or his bathroom devoid of flowery patterns!

Shirts, underwear and socks for real men have been reduced to such a basic norm that one man's differ from another's only in size. They can be bought in every shop without difficulty or loss of time . . . I will not go into the details concerning ladies' shopping expeditions as that would take all night!

All this proves that the male species is far more practical than his female counterpart. Women's liberation movements are a farce as women have been given every opportunity to achieve freedom, and if after all this time they have not liberated themselves and thrown off their shackles, we can only arrive at one conclusion that there are, in fact, none to throw off.

Only very recently have film producers realized that a handsome hero is not essential for the success of a film. Women are quite content with an ugly star such as Jean Pierre Belmondo, Walter Mattau or Dustin Hoffman. Provided that the leading roles are given to beautiful women, women will continue to enjoy those films just as much as those starring handsome Paul Newman, Robert Redford and Woody Allen, for in reality they are only interested in the women in the film.

The women in the audience may feel I have taken advantage of the situation to attack the female population in public. However, I have not, for I also blame the male species for this state of affairs. For if he is so intelligent why does he not realize he has been manipulated and do something about the situation?

As M. Collin said, "A man is as old as he feels, a woman is as old as she looks".

Finally I would like to remind the gentlemen of the audience that the best way to fight a woman is with your hat . . . take it and run!

### RUGBY

**J. Schlimmer** — Runner up in the Senior Best Speaker Competition

As the date of the All Black rugby tour approaches, all thoughts of the population of our country are focussed on the twin prospects of glorious victory in the tests or the most disastrous of all events — defeat.

Whole pages of our daily press are devoted to endless discussions on the relative merits of different players and on the best choice of captain for the forthcoming series.

Why do the sport-loving people in our country become so addicted to the game and so obsessed with the fortunes of our national team?

Well, it all begins at high school where rugby dominates everything. It takes first place over all unimportant activities such as studies, homework, cricket and even discipline!

Time spent on the rugby field is time well spent because then there is nothing left for maths, Latin, science and history. We musn't forget that having failed our matric exams, we can spend another year or even two more years playing for the first team.

Your basic purpose in applying for university, is to continue your rugby studies. You look for the university which can help you best in the line of rugby. Obviously, Dr. Craven's university in the Cape provides you with the best opportunity to become a Springbok.

At present, you can't actually earn a degree in rugby science, but hopefully, one day, it will be placed on an equal footing with other professions such as medicine and law.

When injuries finally force you to lay down your boots and if you obtain a degree and enough people have heard about you, then you can marry a Cabinet Minister's daughter, or best of all, you can become the son-in-law of a mining magnate. Otherwise, you settle down as a doctor or you become an M.P., or a representative for a brewery.

Rugby's importance cannot be overestimated in the field of medical research. Much more important discoveries have been made in the treatment of rugby battlefield casualties than Professor Barnard could ever dream of.

Mr. Ray Woodley who is a well known sports-writer, addressed us at a leadership course and told us a story which illustrates this perfectly.

In an international match, two hookers took an instant dislike to each other. Being unsuccessful with normal disposal tactics the one man, while locked in a tight scrum, dropped his head and then brought it up as hard as he could into the other's face. He spent the rest of the match running around the field with blood pouring from his head, turning his jersey into a gory rag. There was much speculation amongst the medical fraternity on the touch-line as to whether his skull was actually cracked. At the end of the game, it was discovered that he had two upper front teeth protruding from the back of his head.

Test matches are undoubtedly the most exciting and action-packed spectacles of all. The atmosphere at Ellis Park has to be seen to be believed, and truly you can see it. Normally, it consists of flying nartjie peels, but in tense moments, there is no time to peel the nartjies, and so half-eaten, or whole ones predominate. Sometimes, an especially guilty spectator, or player, or referee, can receive an entire bag on the back of his head.

Besides being ideal training grounds for the police force in security work and mob control, test matches are also vital to our national economy. They provide our nartjie growers with an opportunity of disposing of virtually their entire harvest in 80 minutes of play, five minutes of interval, and of course, injury time.

## Junior Best Speakers Competition

Once again the Junior Best Speakers Competition attracted many competitors. These younger pupils from Standards 6, 7 and 8 showed no fear of either the adjudicators or of the very large audience and provided us with a very entertaining evening. The adjudicators praised the standard of the speeches and the confidence of the entrants.

This year we were asked to provide a Chairman from the Matrics and Jimmy Schlimmer carried out his duties with the aplomb of a veteran. Gary Mazaham and Ronny Van 't Hof were our adjudicators. They had a difficult task but finally they chose Marc Gonsalves as the worthy winner, Roy Zent a very good second and D. De Gouveia third place.

We would like to thank Mrs. Sloane and all the mothers who have provided us with refreshments during this year. They gave of their services willingly and often at short notice — Thank you.

### THE SEYCHELLES

**Marc Gonsalves** — Winner of the Junior Best Speakers Competition

Are you looking for a place to get away from it all?

In the increasing bustle of the 20th century more and more people are — which is why island paradises and hideaways are so popular. Among the most fascinating of these is a group of islands called the Seychelles. Set in the Indian Ocean, more than a thousand miles from anywhere, the Seychelles consist of eighty-nine islands ranging from the largest Mahé to those that are little more than coral strands in the sea.

As one swoops down to land at the new International airport, one may well believe the Seychelles to be an untouched paradise, a garden of Eden. However, progress has stepped in — in fact until 1968, the very airport one now lands at was a beautiful lagoon. Many of the Seychellois, as the island inhabitants are called, object to this. Having seen the island before and today they believe that progress should give way to the preservation of beauty, of which the Seychelles have much. Nowadays nearly every beautiful beach has, in the background, a modern hotel.

This does not mean though, that the Seychelles are ruined — far from it. There are thousands of places and many smaller islands where nature can

be seen untouched, and at her best. One of these untouched beauty spots is the Valley de Mei — the Valley of Giants — on Praslin Island, some 24 miles from the capital Victoria. This nature reserve is the home of the intriguing Coco-de-Mer, a unique species of coco-nut found nowhere else in the world. And here is one of these fruits which can only be described as a double coco-nut. The Seychellois on Praslin Island firmly believe the Valley de Mei to be the Garden of Eden. The coco-de-mer, they insist is the 'forbidden fruit' of the bible. Although how Adam managed to get his teeth into this is anybody's guess!

The Seychellois themselves are a mixture of many bloods. They have a happy-go-lucky and pragmatic outlook on life and they will make the best of any situation.

My aunt, who lives in the Seychelles, gave a party for some friends from overseas. After the first course was cleared, Rogé, the cook, brought in the main course which happened to be Duck à l'Orange. As he made his entrance, beaming from left to right, he tripped and the beautiful Duck à l'Orange fell to the floor! Quickly, Rogé picked up the duck and made a hasty exit. There was an embarrassed silence for a few minutes and then suddenly Rogé re-entered carrying a magnificent leg of roast pork. The guests were both surprised and impressed and congratulated my aunt on her tremendous foresight. Needless to say my aunt was the most surprised, but she waited till after dinner to tackle Rogé. When asked about the affair Rogé replied, 'Ah madame, the people next door were having roast pork, so I did a swop with my friend Jules the cook. Et voilà!

In the Seychelles there is something for everyone. For the ornithologist and wildlife lover, there is Aldabra which is famous the world over for its bird-life and giant tortoises. Bird Island, as the name implies, is also a 'must' for any of you in the audience who profess to be ornithologists. For the fishermen among you, there are hundreds of fish tunny, bonito, sailfish, and hemmingway sized black merlins abound in and around the reefs which surround all the islands. In fact, at one time fish was so cheap that sailors declared that one could buy ten fish for a penny and one woman for a fish!

Perhaps some measure, ladies and gentlemen, of the Seychelles' charm can be illustrated by the words spoken by Sir Arthur Grimbold, a former governor of the Seychelles, who when his term of office expired said: In the next life I want to come back as a simple fisherman living in the Seychelles.

### THE AGONY AND THE ECSTASY

**Roy Zent** — Runner Up in the Junior Best Speakers Competition

Fishing, ladies and gentlemen, is unfortunately not simply throwing out your line and pulling in a fish. There is a far greater skill to it than that and I, like all other people, had to try and acquire that skill by hard work.

We were at the coast on holiday. There were fishermen everywhere, on the rocks, on the beaches and at the rivers. I was 8 years of age at the time and oh, how I wanted to pull in a fish of my own. But it appears that you cannot catch fish without the necessary equipment. So operation 'fishing equipment' began. After

an adequate amount of pestering and coercion we led my father to the local fishing dealer's shop. What ecstasy to see all those rods and reels! I seemed to have been caught hook, line and sinker!

That afternoon we were fishing at the river, or rather trying to. We hadn't caught a thing after sitting there for hours. The bait we had bought was slowly disappearing and we produced several crow's nests — but no fish in the process. Not because there weren't any fish in the river for by some strange coincidence the coloured gentleman next to us was pulling one out every ten minutes! Oh, the agony! When would mine come? Then suddenly it happened! I was ecstatic! I tugged and pulled and eventually landed this 'thing' — the likes of which I had never seen before. It was black and had spiky fins and a horrible face with long whiskers. I did not quite know what to do with it, but I knew that being a fisherman I would have to take the hook out of its mouth. Then I heard someone say: „Master laat hom, hy is gevaarlik” and the coloured fisherman dropped his rod, put his boot on the fish, chopped off its head and threw it into the river. „Dis 'n seebarbel en jy moenie aan hom raak nie.” There I was — two hours fishing and nothing to show for it. How disappointing! It was years later that I came across a description of this fish in Professor Smith's book. This sea barbel is extremely toxic and if jabbed by one of its hidden spikes, the outcome causes pain, toxicity and can even be fatal. My first fishing outing thus taught me that it is necessary for one to know what one is doing, even when fishing.

Another thing I learnt was that bait could be acquired in places other than the local fishing dealer's deep freeze at the cost of my entire year's savings. I got to know the indigenous population and found out where I could obtain the fish's delight, skietkappers, pink-kappers and modderkappers, which are all varieties of prawns: the pencil — a mollusc, and the bloedwurm — a worm that looks like a metre of gangrenous gut. All these creatures appear to have special appeal to the gourmet fishes. Obtaining these delicacies requires special skills. They are found at low tide in the muddy slush of the lagoon. The prawns are either dug or pumped out of their holes with apparatus such as empty jam tins, bare feet, pumps and spades which are strictly illegal. The pencil is pulled out with hooked wires and the bloedwurm is obtained by digging with the speed of light, plunging one's entire arm into the hole, grabbing the slimy creature and yanking it to the surface. After hours of collecting bait one is usually unrecognisable, being one mass of mud from top to toe.

One afternoon we persuaded my father to come on the boat and make use of some of the magnificent specimens we had caught. He took a prawn and with surgical skill put the hook through the anus and threaded the unfortunate creature into a suitable position. He was fishing for grunter. All of a sudden his rod bent over double and — zoom went his reel. It was the first time I had ever seen it spin that way. The look on his face was pure ecstasy! We tried to tell him what to do but of course, he knew better. He put on the drag and started pulling in, instead of playing the fish. Fathers never learn and certainly never listen — and snap — it was gone! But then — that's fishing — and that's life!



### Business Game

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): J. Tjiattas, A. Paizes, Mr. J. Zacharewicz, L. Perlman.  
 BACK ROW: C. Hinton, D. Pantin, J. Hildebrandt, D. Stevenson.

## Bussiness Game

This year St. David's participated in the Inter-Schools Business Game, sponsored jointly by the National Council of Chartered Accountants (S.A.) and International Computers Ltd.

The Business Game as the name suggests is a simulated exercise comprising student teams who form company managements. The intention is to make operating and policy decisions that would be made in actual business. The company at the beginning of the business period is allotted a certain amount of liquid cash in order to render the business operative. The cash has to be divided into various aspects of the company and dominates company policy in the fields of production, marketing transport and sales.

At the conclusion of each business period the market is frozen for the computer to make a decision on the company's policies etc. A report is then given to each market as a result of all the participants' policies. The market is then re-adjusted to allow a change in policy. The winners of the Game is the team which makes the highest taxed profit.

### 1976 Board of Directors

M.D.—L. Perlman

M.D.—J. Tjiattas

Marketing Manager

Financial Director

Sales Director

Production Manager

Marketing Manager

Financial Manager

Sales Manager

Research and Development Manager A. Paizes.

D. Stevenson

D. Pantin

P. Verga

C. Hinton

J. Hildebrandt

J. Tjiattas

A. Paizes

The Business Game although a simulated exercise often showed signs of actuality. Our sincere thanks to Mr. J. Zacharewicz, Master-in-Charge, for all his help and advice, and to the organisers of the game.



# The Art Club

## — 1976

The Pottery Section of the Art Club was an outstanding success again this year. On practically every Friday afternoon of the first and second terms there was a hive of activity in the Pottery department. Once again Mrs. L. Luyckx was the guiding spirit. With her quiet, efficient guidance, some remarkable ideas took visible form in the hands of the young potters. Mrs. Luyckx was ably assisted by Miss Carol Jamieson and Miss Heather Joseph, whose enthusiasm and patience bore much fruit.

On several occasions the two standard six classes did some pottery. The amount of talent among these boys is quite fantastic, and it was a delight to see these young students coming forward with some really original and very creative ideas. Considering that most of these boys had never done anything in the way of handicraft before, it was most gratifying to see how eagerly they responded to the medium.

The standard sixes also made beautiful leather belts. The ox-hide strips were very kindly cut by Brother Alonzo in Pietermaritzburg. Although some stamps were provided for their use, some of the more imaginative pupils made their own. These 'stamps' are used for stamping patterns and designs into the leather. The boys then stained their own belts, and affixed buckles of their own choice. Finally, holes were punched, and the belts were tried on 'for size'. Altogether an extremely successful and productive venture.

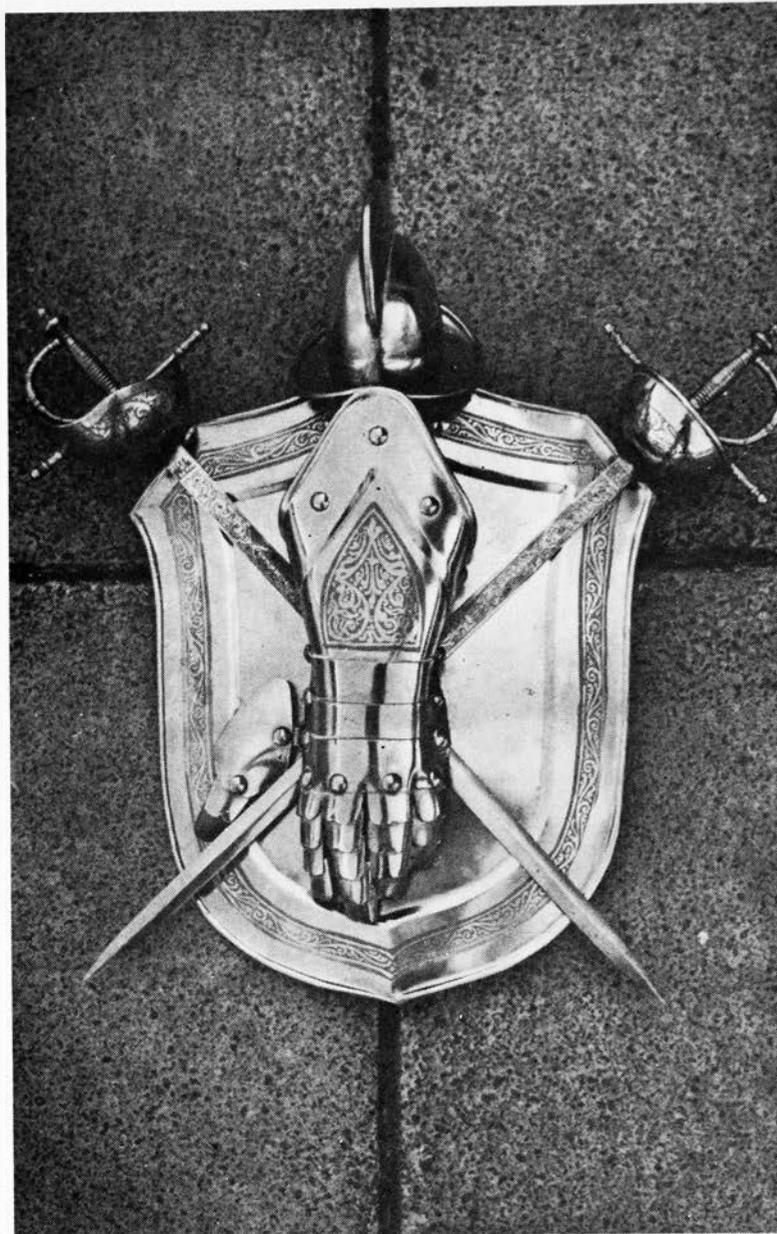
No Art exhibition was held this year, although the first week of the third term had been set aside for this purpose. The fact that the Exhibition did not materialise was due, in part, to the fact that the first term this year was an extremely hectic one for pupils and teachers alike. It was probably due to this that the senior pupils were less responsive than usual. However, we do intend holding a little pottery display to which the parents of the boys concerned will be invited, together with any other interested parties.

Finally, I would like to record my very sincere thanks to Mrs. Lorraine Luyckx, without whom the Pottery Club would not function. My deep gratitude also to Miss C. Jamieson and Miss H. Joseph, who were so selfless with their time and devotion.

## Twelfth National Youth Science Week — 1976

Three St. David's pupils attended this year's National Youth Science Week — Clive Zent, Martin Gill and Jimmy Schlimmer.

The 74 Transvaal scholars who achieved the highest marks in the National Science Olympiad Examination qualified to attend this Science week, which was based in Pretoria during the August school holidays.



Some of the highlights of the week were visits to — **A.E. & C.I.**, where we learned about the production of plastics, buthane. This visit was of particular interest to prospective chemical engineers.

**S.A. Institute for Medical Research** where we attended demonstrations and talks on blood testing.

The **C.S.I.R.** (one of the most worthwhile visits of the week). Here we learned about nuclear physics, laser beams, meteorology, aero-dynamics and civil engineering.

At the **ISCOR Research Laboratories** we were particularly fascinated by the infra-red cameras, methods of soldering and different techniques of detecting stresses and faults in metals.

**Northern Purification Works** — surprisingly interesting, particularly as no motors are used, the whole process being worked on gravity.

At the **Chamber of Mines Research Laboratories** we learned about the latest methods of gold extraction, still in the experimental stages.

Also included in the week were very interesting lectures on "Religion and Science", "Genetics", "Coal and Coal Processing", and a visit to a platinum mine.

The hospitality we enjoyed was tremendous (lunches, dinners and a farewell dance) and we were very grateful that we had the opportunity of participating in this Science Week. It was extremely interesting and informative.

# College Diary 1976

## JANUARY

**10th** Saturday: Kenneth Flear, from Shoreham Grammar School, arrives from England. He is to spend a year at St. David's College. For the First Term he will be the guest of Dr. & Mrs. McCartney.

## FIRST TERM

**14th** Wednesday: A new Scholastic Year begins. Mr. Kislig and Mr. Nefdt join the Secondary School Staff. Miss Brook, Mrs. Geldenhuys (Temporary), Mrs. Hughes and Miss Webb are welcomed to the Primary School Staff. Rik van den Handel — Head Monitor, Andrew McCartney and James Schlimmer — Vice-Head Monitors, Mark Hamilton, Paul Napier-Jameson and Mark Otto — Monitors, were appointed in October-November 1975.

**15th** Thursday: Cricket, Swimming and Tennis practices begin.

**16th** Friday: Rik van den Handel is appointed as Swimming Captain and Water Polo Captain, Clive Zent as Cricket Captain and Andrew McCartney as Tennis Captain.

**19th** Monday: Michael Meier, Terence Reuss and Clive Zent are appointed monitors.

**23rd** Friday: Father Plesters, the College Chaplain, celebrates Holy Mass for the Primary School to ask God's blessing on the Scholastic Year.

**27th** Tuesday: Father Plesters, the College Chaplain, celebrates Holy Mass for the Secondary School to ask God's blessing on the Scholastic Year. A collection for leprosy sufferers is taken up.

## FEBRUARY

**2nd** Monday: The following House Captains are appointed: Rik van den Handel (Bishops House), Andrew McCartney (Osmond House), Mark Otto (Benedict House) and Michael Meier (College House).

**6th** Friday: The Very Reverend Desmond Tutu, the Anglican Dean of Johannesburg, visits the College to address the Secondary School boys.

**8th** Sunday: Junior Inter-House Swimming Gala.

**14th** Saturday: Cricket vs. Marist Observatory.

**21st** Saturday: Senior Inter-House Swimming Gala. Rik van den Handel is appointed Head Prefect. Andrew McCartney and James Schlimmer are appointed Vice-Head Prefects. Mark Hamilton, Michael Meier, Paul Napier-Jameson and Mark Otto are appointed Prefects. Christos Daras and Bruce Stretton are appointed monitors. Merit Scrolls are presented to Rik van den Handel, Andrew McCartney and James Schlimmer. Swimming Scrolls are presented to Rik van den Handel, Paul Napier-Jameson and Michael Meier. Water Polo Scrolls are presented, for the first time in the history of the

College, to Rik van den Handel, Nico Georgoulakis, Paul Moni and Steven Reitzer. Tennis Scrolls are presented to Andrew McCartney and Gregory Taylor.

**25th** Wednesday: Annual Swimming Gala and Water Polo match vs. Marist Observatory.

**26th** Thursday: Classes close for Mid-Term Week End. Brother Timothy, Mr. Lipschitz and the Prefects leave for Hibberdene on a leadership course. Disaster strikes — Kombi breaks down at Harrismith. A comfortable night is spent at the Holiday Inns.

**27th** Friday: The Prefect Expedition arrives safely at Hibberdene. Mr. Manolios, Brother Bernard, Miss Joseph, Miss Brook and the Standard Three pupils leave for the Eastern Transvaal on an educational tour.

## MARCH

**1st** Monday: St. David's Day.

**2nd** Tuesday: Prefect Expedition and Standard Three touring party return safely to Johannesburg.

**3rd** Wednesday: Classes resume after the Mid-Term Week End.

**7th** Sunday: Annual Prize Giving. Honours Blazers are presented to Rik van den Handel — Head Prefect, Andrew McCartney — Vice-Head Prefect and James Schlimmer — Vice-Head Prefect. Merit Scrolls are awarded to Mark Hamilton, Michael Meier, Mark Otto, Terence Reuss and Clive Zent. Christos Daras and Bruce Stretton are appointed Prefects. Joseph Lebos is appointed a monitor.

**13th** Saturday: Junior Inter-House Athletics Meeting.

**22nd** Monday: A representative of the A.F.S. visits the College to address the Matrics.

**23rd** Tuesday: National Extra-Curricular Science Examination. Clive Zent and Anthony Seebregts are placed in the top hundred. James Schlimmer, Vito Rugani and Martin Gill are placed in the final two hundred.

**24th** Wednesday: Senior Inter-House Athletics Meeting. Honours Blazers are presented to Mark Hamilton, Michael Meier, Mark Otto, Terence Reuss and Clive Zent. Merit Scrolls are awarded to Christos Daras, Paul Napier-Jameson, Bruce Stretton and Gregory Taylor. Athletics Scrolls are presented to Joseph Lebos and Terence Reuss. Joseph Lebos is appointed a Prefect.

## APRIL

**2nd** Friday: Honours Blazers are presented to Christos Daras, Paul Napier-Jameson, Bruce Stretton and Gregory Taylor.

**5th** Monday: A Bishop's — Diocesan College, Cape Town — Athletics Team are our guests in a triangular meeting with Jeppe.

- 6th** Tuesday: An Athletics Scroll is presented Roberto Berti.
- 10th** Saturday: The Inter-Catholic Colleges Athletics Meeting takes place at the Wanderers.
- 11th** Sunday: The Kramer Cup — Tennis vs Marist Observatory.
- 12th** Monday: Bishop Stephen Naidoo, Auxiliary Bishop of Cape Town, visits the College to address the Secondary School boys. Rugby practices begin.
- 13th** Tuesday: The Secondary School boys make the Stations of the Cross. Classes close for the end of the First Term.
- 16th** Friday: Good Friday.
- 18th** Sunday: Easter Sunday.
- 20th** Tuesday: Brother Timothy, Mr. Lipschitz and 19 boys leave for Naboomspruit on a rugby camp.
- 24th** Saturday: The rugby enthusiasts return from Naboomspruit.

## SECOND TERM

### MAY

- 2nd** Sunday: The Installation of Archbishop Joseph Fitzgerald as Bishop of Johannesburg in the Cathedral of Christ the King.
- 11th** Tuesday: Second Term begins. Classes resume.
- 21st** Friday: Rik van den Handel is appointed Rugby Captain for 1976. Mark Otto is appointed Vice-Captain. Rugby jerseys and caps are presented to the First XV.
- 26th** Wednesday: Classes close for the Long Week End.
- 27th** Thursday: Ascension Thursday. The St. Henry's First XV arrives from Durban.
- 29th** Saturday: The First XV plays St. Henry's.
- 30th** Sunday: The St. Henry's First XV leaves for Durban.
- 31st** Monday: Republic Day.

### JUNE

- 1st** Tuesday: Classes resume after Long Week End.
- 4th** Friday: Champagnat Day. Archbishop J. Fitzgerald and Father A. Plesters concelebrate Holy Mass in the Rosebank Parish Church in honour of Blessed Marcellin Champagnat, Founder of the Marist Brothers. The whole school and a large number of parents are present. The Champagnat Day collection for the poor realises R1 541.
- 5th** Saturday: Rugby vs. Marist Observatory.
- 6th** Sunday: Pentecost Sunday. St. David's Marist Old Boys' Re-union.
- 11th** Friday: Senior Best Speakers Competition takes place in the Brother Urban Auditorium.

### JULY

- 1st** Thursday: Brother Othmar arrives for a visit to the College. He is to address the Secondary Classes on "Service".
- 6th** Tuesday: The Mission for the Standard Nine and Ten boys begins. The preachers are Fathers Emil Blaser O.P. and Joseph Falkener O.P.
- 8th** Thursday: Brother Lewis dies in the Kenridge Hospital. May he rest in peace. Brother Othmar's visit ends.

- 9th** Friday: The Mission ends.
- 12th** Monday: Requiem Mass is celebrated for the repose of the soul of Brother Lewis in the Rosebank Parish Church by Father L. van den Eynde O.M.I. Brother Lewis is buried at Westpark Cemetery.
- 16th** Friday: Mr. Manolios, Mrs. Knezovich, Mrs. Addison and Mrs. Anderson take the Standard Four and Five pupils on an educational tour of Natal. Classes close for the Long Week End.
- 20th** Tuesday: Classes resume after Long Week End. Touring party returns safely from Natal.
- 30th** Friday: Merit Scrolls are awarded to Roberto Berti and Joseph Lebos. The U/11 Soccer Team leaves for Durban on tour.

## AUGUST

- 2nd** Monday: Matric Prelim Examinations begin.
- 6th** Friday: Mid-Year Examinations begin for the rest of the school. Honours Blazers are presented to Roberto Berti and Joseph Lebos.
- 7th** Saturday: The St. David's College Horse Riding Team leaves for England to compete in the All England Schools' Show Jumping Championships at Hickstead.
- 11th** Wednesday: Preliminary Round of Inter-House Rugby Competition. Bishops House plays Benedict House. College House plays Osmond House.
- 13th** Friday: Mid-Year Examinations finish.
- 14th** Saturday: Final Round of Inter-House Rugby Competition. Benedict House plays Osmond House for third and fourth positions. Bishops House plays College House for the Morgan Inter-House Rugby Trophy.
- 16th** Monday: Mr. A. Wickens, Chairman of the St. David's Marist Old Boys' Association, visits the College to address the Matrics.
- 18th** Wednesday: Classes close at the end of the Second Term. The Annual Matriculation Dance. Rugby Scrolls are presented to Rik van den Handel, Colin Anderson, Peter Daly and Jean Santini. Debating Scrolls are presented to John Lawrenson, Leslie Perlman, Vito Rugani and James Schlimmer. Merit Scrolls are awarded to Peter Daly, John Lawrenson, Leslie Perlman and Vito Rugani. The Morgan Inter-House Rugby Trophy is presented to Rik van den Handel, Captain of the winning Bishops House Team. Rik van den Handel, on behalf of the Matrics of 1976, presents a TV set to the school.
- 27th** Saturday: Brother Mario and nine Standard Seven boys leave for a hike through the Eastern Transvaal.

## SEPTEMBER

- 3rd** Friday: The Hikers from the Eastern Transvaal return safely.

## THIRD TERM

- 8th** Wednesday: Third Term begins. Classes resume.
- 10th** Friday: Honours Blazers are presented to Peter Daly, John Lawrenson, Leslie Perlman and Vito Rugani.



- 14th** Tuesday: Mr. R. Dunn, an Old Boy of the College, addresses the Matrics on accountancy as a career.
- 18th** Saturday: St. David's Horse Show for juniors. Primary School Fete.
- 19th** Sunday: St. David's Horse Show for seniors.
- 23rd** Thursday: Dr. S. Miles, an Old Boy of the College, addresses the Matrics on medicine as a career.
- 25th** Saturday: Cricket vs. St. Henry's.
- 26th** Sunday: Cricket vs. the Parents.
- 27th** Monday: Brother Othmar arrives for a week's visit to the College.
- 28th** Wednesday: A Prayer-Discussion evening on vocations to the priesthood and religious life.

### OCTOBER

- 1st** Friday: The Junior Best Speakers Competition takes place in the Brother Urban Auditorium.

- 7th** Thursday: Classes close for the Mid-Term Long Week End. Prayer services for peace in Southern Africa. Brother Mario and nine boys leave for a hike in the Eastern Transvaal.
- 10th** Sunday: Annual Tennis Championships.
- 11th** Monday: Hiking expedition returns safely from the Eastern Transvaal.
- 13th** Wednesday: Classes resume after Mid-Term Week End.
- 23rd** Saturday: Cricket vs. Marist Observatory.

### NOVEMBER

- 8th** Monday: Matrics begin final examinations.
- 19th** Friday: Rest of school begins final examinations.
- 30th** Tuesday: End of the Third Term. Classes close for the Christmas vacation.

### REMEMBER?

#### Marc Gonsalves Standard 8

Ring those bells and blow those horns;  
And wave those banners high;  
But do you mind if some of us  
Just sit quietly by?

The ticker-tape is falling  
In the city streets like rain:  
But the wind is blowing sand  
Across the graves at Alemain.

So Hitler thought that he could fight —  
We had shown him how:  
But the blood and sweat and tears  
Are all forgotten now.

We won a brilliant victory  
And fought a glorious fight:  
But the ghosts beneath the Baring Sea  
Are bitter cold to-night.

Yes! Ring those bells and blow those horns  
And wave those banners high!  
But do you mind if some of us  
Just sit quietly by?

### MUSIC

#### Vito Rugani Standard 10

Music goes beyond one's hearing,  
It pierces through to one's innermost senses.  
Music has some comfort for all who care to listen  
Bold or soft it can be, but feeling it  
Always arouses.

But alas! many a poor mortal hath this despised,  
Music? Music is for the birds!  
Cryeth many an overburdened poor mortal  
of today.

Yea! that burden can be lifted by a mere tune.  
But as all stubborn men of today, music they condemn.  
'We are occupied' they cry out their excuse.  
But work and despise ye poor mortals  
for music is immortal.



### THE COMING REVOLUTION — A STREET SCENE

#### R. Lachermeier Standard 7

"Heathens, beggars and tramps loitered in the streets,  
Gaunt, pale and starving,  
Looking for a morsel or scrap to eat.

Some scratched in dustbins, others begged for food,  
Neither cared about  
The time's darkening mood.

The shops reeked of wine and other goods,  
Their wine casks were made of rotten wood.

Coaches and carts moved down the lane,  
Accompanied by shouts and cries of pain.  
And here and there a whispered conversation,  
About the present situation.

# Matriculation Classes

**Berti, Roberto** (Rubs): Age 18 years 9 months; 4 years at St. David's; Height 1,82 m; Weight 70 kg; Activities Second Tennis Team, First XV Rugby, Athletics Team; Scrolls Studies, Merit, Athletics — Honours Blazer; Ambition Electronics.

**Bertie Bresciani, George Edward** (Georgy Porgy): Age 17 years 11 months; 2 years at St. David's; Height 1,85 m; Weight 80 kg; Activities 'B' Swimming Team; Ambition Law.

**Carosini, Giuseppe Martin** (Tacky lips): Age 17 years 6 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,70 m; Weight 63 kg; Activities C.L.G., Fourth XV Rugby, 'B' Swimming Team; Ambition B. Comm. LL.B.

**Craig, Michael Leonard** (Mike): Age 17 years 11 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,70 m; Weight 65 kg; Activities Second XI Cricket, Third XV Rugby; Ambition B.Comm.

**Dagge, Richard Michel Canning** (Daggy-Waggy): 17 years; 6 years at St. David's; Height 1,85 m; Weight 73 kg.; Activities 'B' Swimming Team, Debating Team, Captain of Fourth XV Rugby; Ambition Forestry & Nature Conservation.

**Daly, Peter Eugene**: Age 17 years 9 months; 4 years at St. David's; Height 1,75 m; Weight 57 kg; Activities Captain of Second XI Cricket, First XV Rugby; Scrolls Studies, Merit, Rugby — Honours Blazer; Ambition Medicine.

**Daras, Christos** (Animal): Age 17 years 9 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,76 m; Weight 80 kg; Activities 'B' Swimming Team, Second XV Rugby, Athletics Team, Vice-Captain of College House; Scrolls Prefect, Merit, Studies — Honours Blazer; Ambition Medicine.

**Finkelstein, Errol Graham** (Finks): Age 17 years 3 months; 5 years at St. David's; Height 1,73 m; Weight 68 kg; Scrolls Studies; Ambition B.Sc.

**Flear, Kenneth Martin** (Ken): Age 17 years; 1 year at St. David's; Height 1,82 m; Weight 67 kg; Activities First XV Rugby, First XI Cricket, Athletics Team; Ambition Engineering.

**Ford, Patrick Christopher Michael** (Fordie): Age 18 years 6 months; 8 years at St. David's; Height 1,69 m; Weight 58 kg; Activities Fourth XV Rugby; Ambition Commercial Art.

**Georgoulakis, Nico** (Georgie): Age 17 years 2 months; 6 years at St. David's; Height 1,75 m; Weight 87 kg; Activities 'A' Swimming Team, Water Polo Team, Athletics Team, First XV Rugby; Scrolls Water Polo; Ambition Medicine.

**Gill, Martin Gordon**: Age 17 years 3 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,88 m; Weight 79 kg; Activities Second XI Cricket, Third XV Rugby, Athletics Team, C.L.G.; Scrolls Studies; Ambition Medicine.

**Gurr, Timothy William** (Tim): Age 17 years 4 months; 2 years at St. David's; Height 1,85 m; Weight 74 kg; Activities Water Polo Team, 'B' Swimming

Team, Third XV Rugby, Vice-Captain of Golf Club; Ambition Civil Engineering.

**Hamilton, Mark Anthony** (Hammy): Age 18 years 10 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,83 m; Weight 77 kg; Activities C.L.G., Captain of Athletics Team, First XV Rugby, Captain of Golf Club, Debating Team, Vice-Captain of Benedict House, Captain of Second Team Tennis, Second XI Cricket; Scrolls Prefect, Merit, Athletics — Honours Blazer; Ambition B.Sc. Building.

**Hildebrandt, Justin Myles** (Hagar the Horrible): Age 17 years 7 months; 4 years at St. David's; Height 1,83 m; Weight 68 kg; Activities Third XV Rugby, Business Game; Ambition Architecture or B.Sc.

**Hinton, Christopher Earl** (Dix): Age 17 years 6 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,80 m; Weight 65 kg.; Activities Captain of Third XV Rugby, Business Game, 'A' Swimming Team, Golf Club; Scrolls Studies; Ambition Medicine.

**Jacobs, Neil Harvey** (Jake): Age 17 years 9 months; 5 years at St. David's; Height 1,87 m; Weight 71 kg; Activities First and Second Team Tennis; Scrolls Studies; Ambition Medicine.

**Jost, Horst Hans Walter Maria** (Schnitzel): Age 18 years 2 months; 3 years at St. David's; Height 1,76 m; Weight 69 kg; Activities C.L.G., Water Polo Team, 'B' Swimming Team, Athletics Team, Second XV Rugby; Ambition Hotel Management.

**Lambiase, Franco Leonardo Antonio** (Sammy): Age 18 years 7 months; 6 years at St. David's; Height 1,80 m; Weight 70 kg; Activities Fourth XV Rugby; Ambition Pharmacy.

**Lawrenson, John Bernard** (Jo-Jo): Age 18 years 2 months; 5 years at St. David's; Height 1,80 m; Weight 75 kg; Activities Vice-Captain of Second XI Cricket, President of C.L.G., Debating Team; Scrolls Studies, Merit, Debating — Honours Blazer; Ambition Medicine.

**Lebos, Joseph Andrew** (Jos): Age 17 years 3 months; 8 years at St. David's; Height 1,78 m; Weight 78 kg; Activities First XI Cricket, Vice-Captain of Athletics Team, Second XV Rugby; Scrolls Prefect, Merit, Cricket, Athletics — Honours Blazer; Ambition B.Comm. C.A.

**McCartney, Andrew** (Andy): Age 17 years 1 month; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,73 m; Weight 59 kg; Activities C.L.G., Captain of First Tennis Team, Captain of Osmond House, First XI Cricket, Athletics Team; Scrolls Vice-Head Prefect, Merit, Tennis — Honours Blazer; Ambition Ophthalmic Surgeon.

**Meier, Michael Carl Bernard** (Mike): Age 17 years 6 months; 8 years at St. David's; Height 1,87 m; Weight 85 kg; Activities 'A' Swimming Team, First XV Rugby, Captain of College House; Scrolls Prefect, Merit, Swimming — Honours Blazer; Ambition Architect or Engineer.

**Napier-Jameson, Paul Grant** (Apie): Age 17 years 5 months; 10 years at St. David's; Height 1,79 m;



**Standard 10**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *A. McCartney, E. Finkelstein, C. Daras, J. Tjiattas, R. van den Handel, A. Paizes, P. Daly, S. Sardinha, L. Perlman.*

MIDDLE ROW: *Brother Mario, G. Taylor, K. Flear, M. Otto, R. Berti, T. Reuss, V. Rugani, S. Reitzer, J. Lawrenson, J. Schlimmer.*

BACK ROW: *C. Hinton, P. Napier-Jameson, J. Lebos, M. Gill, B. Stretton, C. Zent, M. van der Merwe.*



**Standard 10A**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *G. Carosini, N. Georgoulakis, M. Craig, Mr. J. Zacharewicz, J. Tite, H. Jost, L. Tankle.*

MIDDLE ROW: *J. Hildebrandt, M. Hamilton, D. Pantin, R. Dagge, M. Meier, T. Gurr.*

BACK ROW: *P. Ford, F. Lambiase, D. Stevenson, R. Quarmby, J-M. Santini.*

*Weight* 70 kg; *Activities* Vice-Captain of 'A' Swimming Team, Tennis organization, C.L.G.; *Scrolls* Prefect, Merit, Studies, Swimming — Honours Blazer; *Ambition* To get to the top in swimming.

**Otto, Philip Mark** (Motto, Demon): *Age* 17 years 5 months; 2 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,80 m; *Weight* 66 kg; *Activities* Vice-Captain of First XV Rugby, 'B' Swimming Team, Athletics Team, Second Tennis Team, Captain of Benedict House; *Scrolls* Prefect, Merit, Studies, Rugby — Honours Blazer; *Ambition* Veterinary Science.

**Paizes, Alexander Peter**: *Age* 17 years 8 months; 10 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,73 m; *Weight* 68 kg; *Activities* Second Tennis Team, Business Game; *Scrolls* Studies; *Ambition* Law (Advocate).

**Pantin, David Fretigny** (Dave): *Age* 17 years 4 months; 8 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,87 m; *Weight* 77 kg; *Activities* First XI Cricket, Business Game, Golf Club, C.L.G.; *Ambition* Business Management.

**Perlman, Leslie** (Little Les): *Age* 17 years 3 months; 10 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,63 m; *Weight* 55 kg; *Activities* Second XI Cricket, Business Game, Debating Team; *Scrolls* Studies, Merit, Debating — Honours Blazer; *Ambition* B.Comm. B.Ac.

**Quarmby, Richard Ivan**: *Age* 17 years 5 months; 6 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,80 m; *Weight* 56 kg; *Activities* First XI Cricket, Second XV Rugby; *Ambition* To be well off.

**Reitzer, Alexander Steven** (Hippo): *Age* 17 years 11 months; 3 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,85 m; *Weight* 82 kg; *Activities* Water Polo Team, 'B' Swimming Team; *Scrolls* Water Polo; *Ambition* Dentistry.

**Reuss, Terence Gunter** (Gunter): *Age* 17 years 10 months; 5 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,85 m; *Weight* 75 kg; *Activities* First XV Rugby, Athletics Team, Second XI Cricket; *Scrolls* Prefect, Merit, Studies, Athletics — Honours Blazer; *Ambition* Electrical Engineer.

**Rugani, Vito Ivo** (Rugan): *Age* 17 years 7 months; 8 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,83 m; *Weight* 78 kg; *Activities* First XV Rugby, Debating Team, Athletics Team; *Scrolls* Studies, Merit, Debating — Honours Blazer; *Ambition* Engineering.

**Santini, Jean Marc Roland** (Frenchman — Gorilla): *Age* 19 years 3 months; 3 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,77 m; *Weight* 80 kg; *Activities* First XV Rugby, Water Polo Team, 'B' Swimming Team, Athletics Team; *Scrolls* Rugby; *Ambition* Civil Engineering.

**Sardinha, Sidney Correia** (Sid): *Age* 17 years 8 months; 10 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,68 m; *Weight* 61 kg; *Activities* Third XV Rugby; *Scrolls* Studies; *Ambition* Electrical Engineering.

**Schlimmer, James Edward** (Jimmy): *Age* 17 years 9 months; 5 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,77 m; *Weight* 66 kg; *Activities* First XV Rugby, Debating Team, Second XI Cricket, Athletics Team, Vice-Captain of Bishops House; *Scrolls* Vice-Head Prefect, Merit, Studies, Debating, Rugby — Honours Blazer; *Ambition* Surgeon.

**Stevenson, Duncan John** (Steve): *Age* 17 years 6 months; 10 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,85 m; *Weight* 66 kg; *Activities* Business Game; *Ambition* Chartered Accountancy.

**Stretton, Bruce Aidan** (Bopper): *Age* 17 years 5 months; 3 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,75 m; *Weight* 66 kg; *Activities* Vice-Captain of First XI Cricket, First XV Rugby, Athletics Team; *Scrolls* Prefect Merit, Studies, Cricket — Honours Blazer; *Ambition* C.A.

**Tankle, Larry Michael** (Tankolovich): *Age* 17 years 9 months; 10 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,78 m; *Weight* 62 kg; *Activities* 'B' Swimming Team; *Ambition* Hotel Management.

**Taylor, Gregory Howard** (Rockey): *Age* 17 years 6 months; 10 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,85 m; *Weight* 74 kg; *Activities* First Tennis Team, Second XV Rugby, Second XI Cricket, Athletics Team; *Scrolls* Studies, Merit, Tennis — Honours Blazer; *Ambition* Dentistry.

**Tite, Jonathon Charles** (Johnny): *Age* 17 years 10 months; 3 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,78 m; *Weight* 58 kg; *Activities* Fourth XV Rugby; *Ambition* Mechanical Engineering.

**Tjiattas, John** (TJ): *Age* 17 years 11 months; 8 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,75 m; *Weight* 68 kg; *Activities* Business Game; *Scrolls* Studies; *Ambition* Medicine.

**van den Handel, Rik Marinus Johannes Cornelis** (Dutchman): *Age* 17 years 11 months; 10 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,83 m; *Weight* 75 kg; *Activities* C.L.G., Captain of First XV Rugby, Captain of 'A' Swimming Team, Captain of Water Polo Team, Captain of Bishops House; *Scrolls* Head Prefect, Merit, Rugby, Swimming, Water Polo — Honours Blazer; *Ambition* Veterinary Surgeon.

**van der Merwe, Mark** (Koos Karate): *Age* 17 years 9 months; 10 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,78 m; *Weight* 80 kg; *Activities* 'A' Swimming Team, Second XV Rugby; *Ambition* B.Sc. Electronics.

**Zent, Clive Steven**: *Age* 17 years 3 months; 10 years at St. David's; *Height* 1,75 m; *Weight* 60 kg; *Activities* Captain of First XI Cricket, Captain of Second XV Rugby, Vice-Captain of Osmond House; *Scrolls* Prefect, Merit, Studies, Cricket — Honours Blazer; *Ambition* Engineering.





**Standard 9**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): S. Minucci, J. Kourie, M. Paterson, R. John, A. Seebregts, G. Robertson, C. Richardson, R. Lewis, K. Breakell.  
 MIDDLE ROW: C. Sloane, A. Aldous, R. Spinazze, J. Zanghi, R. Mason, P. Verga, A. Reeves, P. Taffinder, L. Hartog, Mr. K. Lipschitz.  
 BACK ROW: V. Berti, M. Nicol, C. Anderson, S. Foy, G. Heatlie, T. Branscombe, N. Harding.



**Standard 9A**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): R. van Doorene, D. Duley, R. Aust, P. Moni, C. Fuller, A. Oosterbroek, N. Erleigh.  
 MIDDLE ROW: P. Tangney, F. Favretto, P. Marneweck, D. Nicholson, R. Holford, P. Denham, W. Meier, Mr. G. Nefdt.  
 BACK ROW: J. Boic, P. Ralphs, B. Adkins, A. Rowlinson, G. Freeman, M. Stuart-Cox, A. Risi, R. Senatore, J. Morrison.



**Standard 8**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): R. Cunningham, C. Burn, O. Setton, G. Christie-Taylor, Mrs. J. Blainey, T. Fuller, M. Peel, M. Roschker, D. Ward.

MIDDLE ROW: P. Keegan, B. Volkwyn, M. Gonsalves, A. Parry, M. Hoinkes, B. Walter, P. Riley, M. Stevenson, C. Welch, R. Zent.

BACK ROW: M. Giraud, R. Smith, L. Kourie, N. Walton, B. Gordon, A. Slaven, A. Durrant, M. Lebos, D. Smith, M. Hildyard.



**Standard 8A**

IN FRONT — R. Koenraad.

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): P. Kennedy, R. Lindsell, K. Weeks, Mr. B. Claassen, R. Forster, M. Bertie, M. John.

MIDDLE ROW: A. Platt, C. Vetter, R. Hack, R. Saccani, C. Hawkins, C. Black, D. Volkwyn, K. Bassett.

BACK ROW: M. Haas, F. Nel, B. Sterzik, M. Lupini, C. Allem.



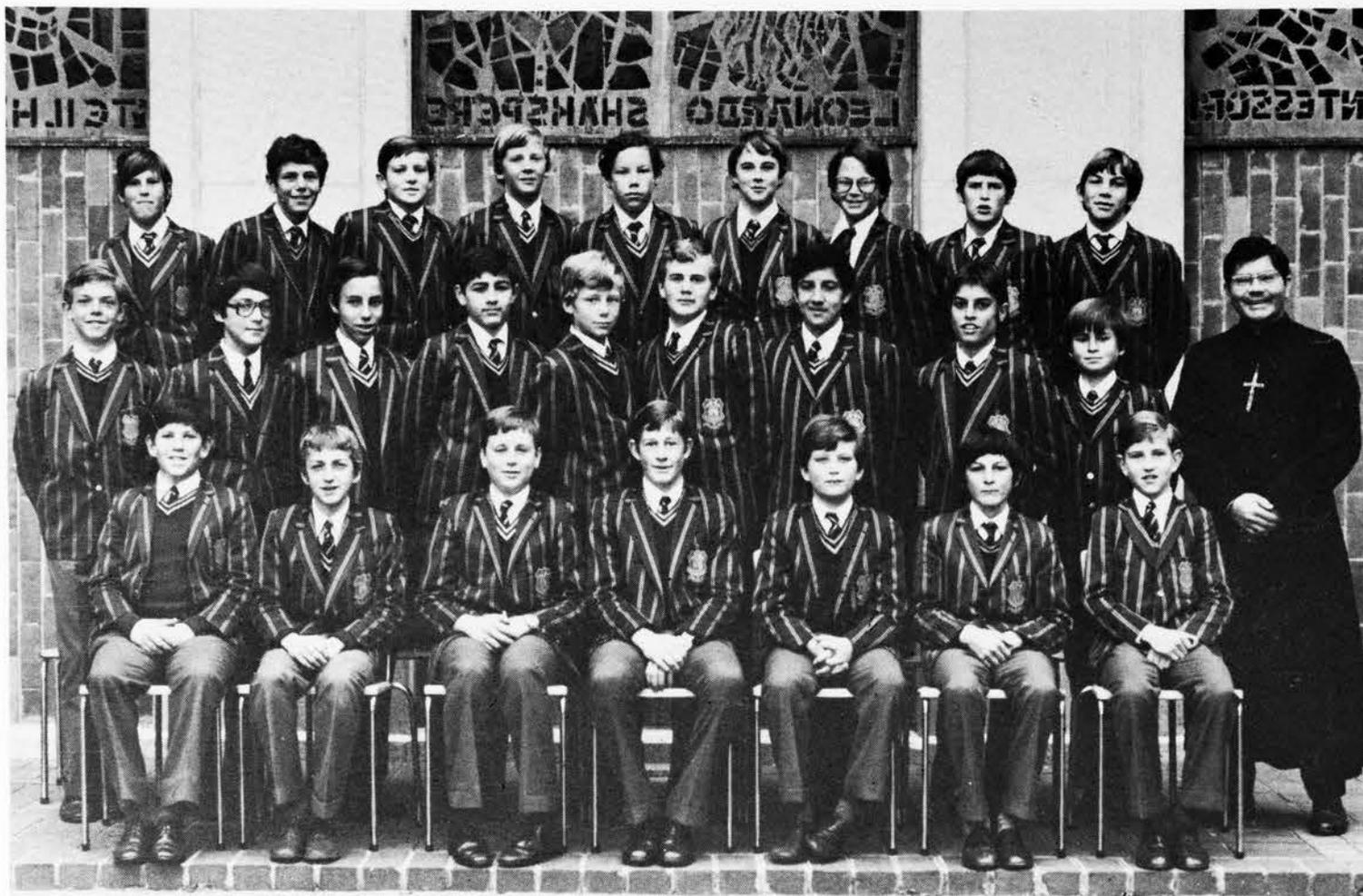
**Standard 7**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): K. Cunningham, A. Walsh, S. De Marco, R. Lachermeier, L. De Gouveia, P. Zana, C. Pandelias, S. Scruton,  
 MIDDLE ROW: Mr. F. Maritz, C. Embleton-Smith, A. Prudence, R. Genovese, R. Carpenter-Frank, D. Beuthin, J. Slaven, K. Morris, G. Beuthin,  
 J. Du Mughn.  
 BACK ROW: N. Mills, N. Williams, M. Samson, M. Forssman, Q. McMillan, D. Carter, D. Kalk, G. Symes, B. McCarthy.



**Standard 7A**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): M. Beguinot, M. Hartog, A. Buchan, E. Schoemaker, K. Oosterbroek, M. Drysdale, L. Walsh, A. Barone,  
 P. Wahl.  
 MIDDLE ROW: Mr. R. Kislig, T. Smith, A. van Bruggen, D. Georgoulakis, M. Parr, M. Templeton, J. Lossau, R. Hutt, G. Soffietti,  
 W. Marlow, M. Boic.  
 BACK ROW: B. Tsoumis, M. Ninow, R. Dee, J. Joseph, A. Marmetschke, A. MacRitchie, G. Lazarus, A. Marsden.



**Standard 6**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): G. McLaughlin, H. Trautwein, J. von Crombrugge, G. Mason, B. Forssman, C. Robinson, F. Rebel.  
 MIDDLE ROW: B. Muller, G. Daras, G. Perlman, A. Mirabelle, S. Meader, N. Carpenter-Frank, A. De Chaud, M. Zampieri, G. Slaven,  
 Brother Bernard.  
 BACK ROW: R. Bertie, K. Oertel, E. Maraschin, C. Stott, K. MacKinnon, N. Sloane, C. Rapp, N. Withey, A. Haas.



**Standard 6A**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): J. Hartog, M. Risi, G. Cathrall, D. Joubert, A. De Decker, D. De Gouvica, N. Ward.  
 MIDDLE ROW: Miss S. Sanderson, A. Wollhuter, F. Roinos, G. McMillan, M. Rugani, L. De Nobrega, C. Vlaskamp, M. Stretton, J. Asbury,  
 T. Stevenson.  
 BACK ROW: J. Maroun, T. Christie-Taylor, A. Wright, S. Weidie, B. Alcock, M. Nicholas, P. Deavall, A. Perlman.



# Literary and Art Contributions

## THE FIRST FLIGHT

Albert Walsh Standard 7

Wilbur and Orville found fame  
By building the very first plane.  
He made the first flight  
Which was of low height.  
Wilbur left the green mat,  
For twelve seconds flat,  
He soared up above  
Just like a grey dove.  
History has shown  
That if they 'd not flown,  
We would go to the moon by balloon.



## IMPOSSIBLE FUTURE

Paul Taffinder Standard 9

The vapour trail rose continuously from the far horizon, a long thin streamer of cloud, increasing at a phenomenal rate through the blue atmosphere, until it seemed as if the trail must touch the opposite horizon. It descended, down, down, down, screaming towards earth. Then one catastrophic explosion of light and sound, where the sun was paled in comparison to the tremendous, terrifying flash of brilliance, where sound reached the peak of all credibility and impossibility, where air rushed inwards, in towards the vast emptiness of a huge vacuum of nothingness; of destruction, annihilation.

But more!

Infinite explosions, sound rising in volume above all human endurance, to mindrending proportions, beyond all credibility, destroying the very existence of sound. Then, nothing . . .

An icy sun looked down through layers of dust, dust of a thousand million years of existence, towards the epicentre of disaster. Swirling clouds fringing fragments of solid earth, still falling, falling, falling, down into the shaken centre of gravity, surrounded by cracked and gaping land, shrouded in the smoke of a million reaching, extending fires.

And buildings were boulders, strewn across the sand where life-giving vegetation once grew. And towers were shattered, broken tomb-stones to the mutilated, sightless corpses which had never known that death was there, coming, streaking across the clear blue sky. They hadn't known. And the cities had crumbled, disintegrated in a split second. Hundreds of thousands of years had built up the earth to a technological advancement of incredible proportions, until this time. One fraction of immense time, and everything had stopped; spinning; revolving; turning in space; a nebula covering such an expanse of space, where five thousand moons now revolved and rotated, their broken faces reflecting the glare of the sun like glinting mirrors, flung upwards.

The atmosphere was shattered. It was no longer the clear purple-blue shade so soothing and fascinating. Not any more. Just the harsh, harsh, blood-red colour of anguish and death. The hot gases expanded and increased and moved outwards . . .

But something moved in the ashes of one fraction of second's final devastation.

The Phoenix had risen in splendour from the ashes of its destruction . . . but not on earth. This race was not splendid. Mutilation cannot breed beauty. Radiation does not create. The earth never deserved what it received. Never. But the stars shone on, and the sun blazed down, and a new race resurrected itself from the dust, never knowing what their forefathers had wrought on themselves and on their planet, when machines had conquered and ruled for one brilliant, flashing, thundering, impossible second in time. A reign more powerful than any man's on earth in man's long life from ape to superhuman, a reign of one second, much longer than Hitler ruled, more devastating than Caesar's conquests, more punishing than Ivan's terrible reign.

Receding back into space, the solar system had changed: an asteroid belt was joined to the nebula of earth. Earth? Was it a world? Smoke and devastation right to the end. And no one learned. It was not possible to learn, because no one knew. And it would happen again but with such incredible force that no one would remember or learn. And no number of theories would stop the same course of man or whatever creature happened to advance itself to such tremendous technology.

The inexorable passage of time and space continued in that minute cluster of a dead earth in the vastness of space, the galaxies, solar systems and the universe. So insignificant.



„SKIET!”

**M. Hartog Standerd 7**

Ek mik na 'n afgrypslike tier wat op ons afstorm. Die skoot klap en die tier slaan op die grond neer. Hy is nou woedend, die koeël het hom in die linkerblad getref, hy kon nog beweeg . . .

Ons was in die oerwoude van Indië. Ek en van my maats is met vakansie. Ons het gewere en al die nodige middele gehad om te kampeer. Dit was 40°C. en so warm soos 'n bakoond. Die lug was bedompig en die reuk van verrotte blare het in die lug gehang.

Dit was omtrent twee-uur toe ons die kruin van die berg bereik het. Ons het op die lip van 'n afgrond wat 'n honderd meter diep was, gestaan. Ons het besluit dat ons daar sou afklim. Nadat ons toue aan palms wat daar groei vasgemaak het, het ons begin afklim.

'n Halfuur later het ons voete die bodem geraak. Dit was taamlik donker en ons kan die beelde van bome, wat eenaardige vorms het sien. Daar was 'n warboel geluide, apies wat skreeu, voëls wat sing en . . . skielik is dit grafstil. Die stilte word verbreek deur die gebrul van 'n tier. Klippies van die wal van die afgrond breek los van die wal en takke kraak en breek. Ons vrees vir die ergste, want in die skemer kom 'n monster tier so groot soos 'n half volgroeiende kalf aangestap. Ek skiet maar dit is mis! Ek onthou my seinpistool en pluk dit uit my rugsak. Die fel rooilig laat die tier op sy hiele sit en . . .

„Sjoe!” dit was byna. Ons lag, half plesierig half bevrees. Ons stap gou-gou terug na die toue, maar dit was weg!! Skoonweg! Ons is geen waaghalse nie en wil nie die risiko neem om teen die hang op te klim nie.

Ons kon ligstrale deur die bome sien skyn, dus moet daar 'n soort tunnel wees.

„Kom manne,” sê ek. Ons stap na die lig en na ure staan ons in die ope lug, op die kruin van die berg. Daar in die verte lê die dorp!

Ons dans van blydskap, dis lekker om terug te wees. Dit was 'n lekker toer, maar ook vreesaanjaend.



**'N ONVERGEETLIKE NAG**

**M. Stretton Standerd 6**

Gewoonlik wis tyd alle herinneringe uit, maar soms is 'n gebeure so diep ingebrand, dat selfs tyd dit nie kan uitwis nie.

Ek het so 'n onvergeetlike nag beleef, toe ek een aand wakker geskrik het na die skrikwekkende geluid van 'n ruit wat in 'n duisend skerwe gesplinter het.

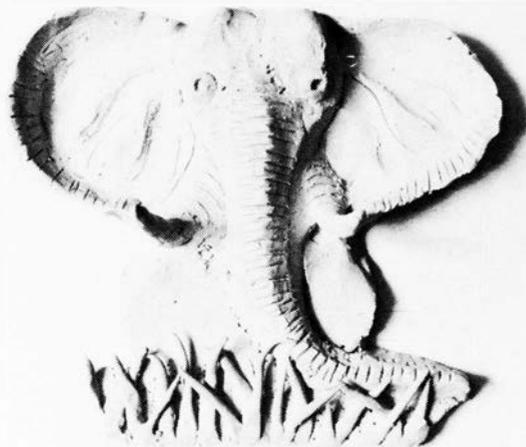
Ek het in my bed gelê met my ore gespits om te hoor wat aan die gang is. Al wat ek kon hoor is die getik van die horlosie in 'n ondraaglike stilte. Skielik

het ek uit die donker die geskuifel van voete gehoor en 'n man verskyn asof uit die niet in my kamer. Toe ek die slaapkamerlig aangeskakel het, het ek 'n man met 'n waansinnige uitdrukking op sy gesig gesien.

Ek het geweet dat ek in lewensgevaar verkeer, want hy het my aangegluur met bloedbelope oë terwyl die kwyl by sy mond uitgedrup het. Skielik het ek onthou dat ek 'n nuusflits oor die radio gehoor het dat 'n kranksinnige uit die gestig ontsnap het.

Die man het na my toe gestap en hy het 'n vreesaanjaende lag geuiter, en my aan die nek beetgekry en hy het my begin wurg. Alles het donker geword voor my oë. Die man moes my as dood agtergelaat het, want toe ek my besussyn herwin het was daar niemand nie.

Soms kry ek nog nagmerries en spring skreeuend uit my bed, want in my drome het ek weer daardie nag herleef.



**DEATH RIDE**

**K. Oosterbroek Standard 7**

The weary pilots take their seats,  
Inside these men, a brave heart beats.  
The half-truck is taking them to their planes,  
To go into the sky, where all hell reigns.

The aircrew talk of guns and planes,  
They smoke their fags and tap their 'canes'.  
Maybe even their teeth do rattle,  
When they think about the oncoming battle.

The report had come through loud and clear  
"Shoot the enemy, have no fear."  
If they have fear they have it hidden,  
Maybe it's their Death Ride that's to be ridden.

**WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE A SKIN DIVER?**

**Andrew MacRitchie Standard 7**

Unless we are mentally and physically retired, most of us want to do something exciting, besides work for an education at school, night school or night club, whichever the case may be. Some people prefer golf or tennis, whilst others like spectator sports. However, there comes a time, usually each year, when we go away on holiday. For most people this holiday is spent at the sea. But what do we do when we get there?

Sometimes we fish, or watch the ships or just sit and look at the sea, without really realising what a tremendous new world exists within our reach. There is a saying, "What the eye does not see, the heart does not grieve over". Well the purpose of my talk is to get you to grieve, or should I say, to be dissatis-

fied, if, when you next go to the sea, you fail to look below its surface.

We have at our fingertips a wonderful new experience. Many things that were impossible fifty years ago have now become possible, like skin diving. The explosion of technology has given us a whole new set of tools which we never had before. We are no longer bound by the limitations of our grandfathers. My grandfather never knew what it was like to have an aqua-lung on his back and dive deep into the sea.

But you do not need an expensive aqua-lung to enjoy diving. What do you need then? Well let me try and explain. First you must have a schnorkel, to allow you to breath, whilst at the same time giving you the opportunity to observe. Next you must have a mask, for without this, the rest of your equipment is as useful as a parachute which opens on the second bounce. The mask is the most important part of your equipment. Then you must get a pair of flippers. All very obvious you say, but man has been swimming for thousands of years, yet has only been aware of the usefulness of flippers for the past fifty years. These then are the basics, and a vast amount of fun can be had from them.

After your first experience, you should be bitten by the bug and may want to become a more serious diver and equip yourself with more sophisticated items. For instance, the rubber suit offers the diver almost endless opportunity to enjoy both cold and warm water conditions. The weight belt gives the diver the opportunity to explore greater depths and the harpoon gun gives the diver the excitement of shooting his dinner. Dressed in this equipment you will look quite strange, but you are now exceeding the dreams of your grandfather and every time you dive, you exceed your own dreams time and time again. So make plans, you might be a heavy smoker and a poor swimmer, but with the wisdom of age and the vigour of youth you can break down any barrier.

So what do we need besides the equipment to get started as a diver. Well as an analogy, I would like to say that there were two colts in a field who tried and failed to jump the fence. To one colt, this was an experience and for the rest of his life he could not jump that fence. The other colt had a different attitude, he could not wait until he grew up and jumped the fence. This could be a tremendous break-through for you. Don't be nervous, like the nudist crawling through the barbed wire fence.

All we need then is the urge to overcome our limitations which could well prevent us from knowing the wonders of the ocean, wonders which are ever-changing.



## INFINITY

K. Morris Standard 7

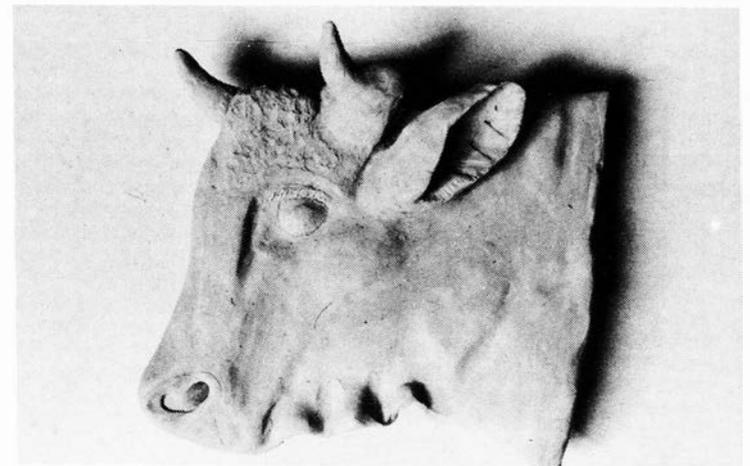
*"How can the less greater comprehend  
or finite reason reach infinity?"*

(Dryden)

One is unaware of the vast,  
Uninhabited paths among the heavens;  
The empty blackness  
That says come.

One finds spaciousness  
Which races onward until Doomsday;  
The amazing silence  
That says come.

One's senses are strained  
While searching for infinity's end;  
The strange hope  
That says come.



## THE UNKNOWN BATTLE

P. Moni Standard 9

The war had not touched the shepherd. Through the still warm cloudless day, he had sat motionless in the shade of a dark green olive tree, his patient flock cropping the green grass. In the distance the blue waters of the bay glistened in the late afternoon sun. The vivid white and blue scene slowly turned to a warm rose colour as the sun sank, as if it was tired, below the distant mountain. The shepherd rose, stretched, and calling to his flock, led them back to the shelter of the pen.

Night came down. As if a signal had been given the sky was torn apart. Harsh gun flashes lit up the countryside. The crimson mushrooms of exploding shells mixed with the dark rolling clouds of smoke. The whining and screeching of shells, the thunderous roar of the bombers, the rat-tat-tat of fast-firing anti-aircraft guns all made up a noise that was both frightening and deafening. Throughout the whole night the earth trembled and shook as if a mighty army of giants was striding across the land. The shepherd watched the terrifying scene from the safety of the farmhouse while the men in the planes and at the guns in the block-houses tried to wipe each other off the face of the earth.

Then the dawn came: the firing stopped: all was quiet and still. The shepherd went down to his sheep huddled in the corner of the pen. He led them out and sat down once more under the olive tree. Then he saw the results of the fierce night's battle as the victims struggled past.

Oh, there were some leaned on a stick  
 And some on stretchers lay  
 But few walked on their own two feet  
 In the early green of day.

That day the shepherd had much to think about as he sat in the quietness of his field. Why must men try to take away from each other the life which God had given to them? His father had told him many tales about the war which had been fought when he himself had been a young shepherd. That had been the war to end all wars. Millions of people had died but his father had carried on the quiet life of a shepherd as if nothing had happened. It had not stopped this second war and more people would die. He wondered whether, just like his father, he would be able to go back to his quiet life or would he, as would the rest of mankind, have to accept man's greed for power and, as a result of this greed, the inevitability of war.



#### “THEM AND US”

**D. Beuthin Standard 7**

If we were to examine ourselves carefully and truthfully we would surely find that we have one law for “Them” and one law for “Us”. In fact the well known saying, “Ah, yes — one law for the Persians and one law for the Medes”, dates back to Biblical times when the powerful Persians conquered and ruled the whole of Asia Minor. Their promise was that the conqueror and conquered would live by the same law: an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. However, the conquered Medes had a very bad time and hence came the rather bitter saying.

When we happen to notice the grass cuttings mounting over our neighbour's fence, it is easy to criticise and wonder loudly why nothing is done about it. But should this happen in our garden, we have many excuses. The best is that we are too busy or the gardener is away on leave, and so it goes on.

There are always times when others are more successful than ourselves in a certain field, either academically or on the sports field. Quickly we point out that the person worked terribly hard (as though that were something to be ashamed of) and we confess, much pleased with ourselves, that we did nothing. Again it is easy to belittle the efforts of others in trying to excuse our own lack of effort. We apply one standard to “Them” and another to “Us”.

Tolerance is needed if we are to judge “Them” and “Us” by the same laws or standards. Only then, perhaps, would we see “Us” in a more truthful light and learn to be less harsh in our judgement of “Them”.

#### “THE DISCOVERER'S MISSION”

**K. Morris Standard 7**

With tremendous thrust they leave the earth,  
 To span a superstar's great girth.  
 They begin their tour to find a star,  
 Whether it be near to earth or far.

The mechanical brain is at work,  
 And the instrument panel begins to jerk.  
 They stare ahead as in a dream,  
 Travel a weird but wonderful beam.

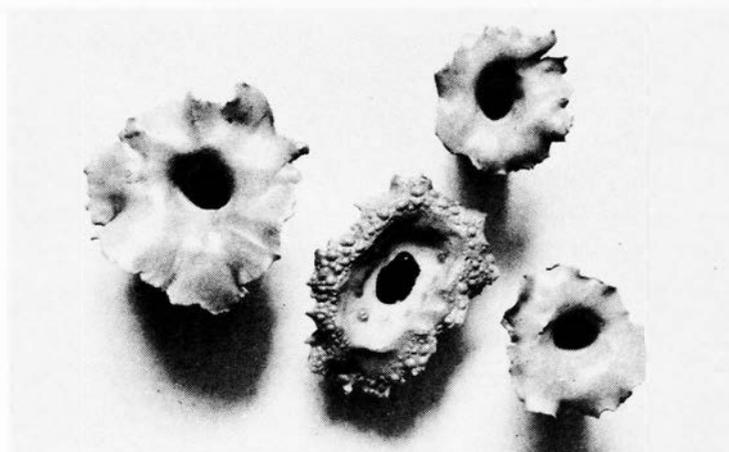
These conquerors of some vast sky,  
 Must live and sadly sometimes die.  
 But in their time they must seek,  
 For galaxies fertile, not cold and bleak.

A ghostly loneliness for men of our race,  
 While they are venturing through space.  
 But contact with earth quells the fear,  
 And they surge onward, their mission clear.

They utter no word of complaint,  
 Impatient of the last restraint.  
 And form a firm foundation stone,  
 On which hope for our poor world is sown.

Into the void their spacecraft probes,  
 Endlessly, through shining globes.  
 They never look for a prevention,  
 To their long tedious hours of tension.

And those of us anchored here on earth,  
 Admire these men who prove their worth,  
 By searching for a sphere unknown,  
 For a population too overgrown.



#### SO SIEN EK MY BROERS EN SUSTERS . . .

**John Tjiattas Standerd 10**

Om my strek die see ver uit. Ja, die lewe van 'n brand-arm visserman is so kalm en tevrede met geen verwarring nie. Somtyds verlang ek na die lewe wat ek destyds gehad het. Ek verlang na die soete bedrog van idealisme. Ek onthou hoe ek 'n navorser in die elektronika was.

Ek is jonk en vol ideale, ek beskou al die mense van my land en al die mense op aarde as my broers en susters. Ek kan 'n baie goeie betrekking kry, maar ek aanvaar dit nie want ek wil my eie navorsing doen tot voordeel van my medemens. My medemens wat deur ellende en onreg verniel word.



Jarelank al ontwikkel ek 'n elektroniese sender. 'n Sender wat elektrisiteit op 'n baie hoë golflengte aan enige apparaat kan voorsien sonder dat daar van drade gebruik gemaak word. Die beginsel is dieselfde as dié van 'n radiosender. Die "elektrosender" is boonop goedkoop en sal baie help om die armoede en lyding van die minder bevoorregtes te bekamp.

Uiteindelik, na tien jaar van voortdurende navorsing, het ek my planne aan die Departement van Burgerlike Sake voorgelê. Hulle het onmiddellik daarin belanggestel. 'n Week later is ek meegedeel dat die planne van die sender na die Leërnavorsingsdepartement gestuur is. Hulle het waarskynlik ontdek dat hulle die beginsel in 'n dodelike wapen kon gebruik. Hierdie wapen kan 'n spesiale golflengte gebruik om die mens se brein te versteur en selfs om dit te vernietig. Ek kon nie teen die ontwikkeling van die wapen veg nie en as alternatief het ek besluit om my van die mensdom af te sonder.

Ek het na hierdie eiland toe gekom en 'n klein hutjie aan die waterkant gekoop. Ek het 'n bestaan gemaak deur vis te vang. My ideale het gekwyn en uiteindelik geheel en al verdwyn. Mense is soos diere in 'n hok wat hulself wil vernietig.

So sien ek my broers en susters.

#### DIE OSCARS:

##### Errol Finkelstein Standard 10

Hy staan slegs vyf en twintig sentimeter hoog en het 'n geringe massa van slegs drie kilogram. Sy anatomiese samestelling het geen vlees of bloed nie; hy het geen hart of pols nie, maar nogtans is hy die invloedrykste karakter in Hollywood. Sy naam is Oscar, 'n miniatuurbronsstandbeeldjie wat met goud bekleed is.

Hy het sy geliefde bynaam gekry toe hy die eerste keer in 1927 gegiet is en een van die sekretaresse van die Akademie opgemerk het: „Hy herinner my aan my oom Oscar!”

In geld is Oscar slegs R70 werd, maar hy verteenwoordig die goue simbool van roem, is die begeerlikste materiële voorwerp in die vermaaklikheidswêreld, en word deur ieder en elk begeer. Maar hoe belangrik is dit om die eienaar van Oscar te word?

Oor die jare heen het baie van Hollywood se beroemde sterre nooit die tintelende gevoel ervaar deur hierdie toekening te verwerf nie — 'n toekening wat die kroon oor die verwesenliking van elkeen se ideaal span. Die verloorders oortref die bevoorregte wenners by verre, maar niemand kan akteurs soos Richard Burton en Faye Dunaway, Peter O'Toole en Vanessa Redgrave, Paul Newman en Robert Redford as verloorders beskou nie. Tog is dit betekenisvol dat in die 48 jaar wat die "Academy of Motion Pictures Arts and Sciences" sy jaarlikse toekennings gedoen het, die wenners die eerbiedigste mense in hul beroepe was: Elizabeth Taylor en Charlton Heston, Ingrid Bergman en Gregory Peck, Barbra Streisand en Lawrence Olivier.

Die skitterende selfvoldaanheid van die Toekennings is onlangs erg geskud deur Brando en George C. Scott se weiering om die Oscar te aanvaar.

Voorheen, as wenners nie byderhand was om die toekennings te aanvaar nie, het 'n verteenwoordiger dit bykans altyd namens hom aanvaar. Maar nie Scott nie! Toe dit aangekondig is dat hy die gesogte toekening vir sy spel as gen. Patton in die rolprent „Patton” verower het, was hy nêrens te kry nie! Hy het die organiseerders uiteindelik meegedeel om die beeldjie na die General George S. Patton-gedenkteken te Fort Knox te stuur.

Brando se weiering om sy tweede Oscar te aanvaar is op 'n half-politiese oorsaak gebaseer. Hy het beweer dat die Amerikaanse Rooihuide in 'n swak lig uitgebeeld word in die rolprentwese. Hy was ook ontevrede met Rooihuide se onderdrukte opstand te Wounded Knee. Sacheen Littlefeather, 'n jong Apaché-meisie, het die verhoog in volle Rooihuiddrag betree en aangekondig dat Marlon Brando nie die Oscar aanvaar nie en dat dit 'n aanbod was wat hy kon weier.

Sommige mense is bewus daarvan dat Oscar bykans van sy eerste bestaansjaar af (1928) 'n sekere noodlot aan sy ontvangers gebring het. Vivien Leigh — twee Oscars — het tuberkulose en 'n miskraam gehad en is later dood; Elizabeth Taylor — twee Oscars — 5 eggenote (dit is moontlik nie iets noodlottigs nie!) maar emosionele en fisiese lyding het daarmee gepaard gegaan; Lawrence Olivier — 1 Oscar, kanker van die prostaatklier, en boonop ly hy vandag nog aan trombose en spierversaking; Humphrey Bogart — 1 Oscar, alkoholisme en kanker van die keel.

Dit kom dus daarop neer dat die Akademiese Toekening en al die oproer wat daarmee gepaard gaan, steeds 'n groot eer is en die Oscar bly steeds gesog. Dit word toegeken aan daardie akteurs wat naam gemaak het in dié veeleisende beroep. Die sukses van die talle akteurs wat nie 'n Oscar gewen het nie, maar wat nogtans voortreflik was, is getuigenis genoeg dat die Akademie se Toekening nie 'n maak-of-breek-situasie is nie. Dit is goed om te wen, maar die sterre kan daarsonder oor die weg kom. Vir die meeste van hulle bly dit nogtans slegs 'n onbereikbare droom.

#### WHAT ARE WE WORTH:

##### P. Taffinder Standard 9

Fifty million years ago  
It began to snow  
Now none of it shows  
It all washed away  
And revealed the mess of the world today

## WORRIES OF YOUTH

Simon Foy Standard 9

Love of pain so strong,  
so deep,  
that drives itself deeper and deeper,  
into my ever-waning heart.  
Or is it?  
Does it drive me on towards its endless horizon?  
Do I see it?  
Or is it  
just an illusion?

## THE TREE

L. Perlman Standard 10

“Wild was the weather the world awoke to  
Bitterly the clouds cast down cold on the earth  
Bleakly the snow blustered and beasts were frozen,  
The whistling wind wailed from the heights.”

The frozen men were shepherded into the dank, dark room. A frozen brazier stood in one corner. Otherwise the room was bare. The tall, aloof guards walked silently into the night. These men were outcasts . . . vermin.

The men sat and shivered until cold and fatigue took control of their bodies, emaciated by hunger and pain. One man stood apart from the rest — erect and proud. He peered into the darkness of the Russian winter — all he could see was the gloomy outline of a tree . . . the symbol of life, of hope.

But whatever hope these men cherished was soon dashed. The guards' visits became less frequent; human contact was negligible. Enough food was left in the cell to prevent them from dying.

The man stood at the grating . . . peering . . . hoping. His family were destroyed. There was nothing to live for except the tree. The long tapering branches reached towards heaven — how he hoped that his suffering and pain would be silenced — but he did not want to die.

The days and nights passed slowly, gradually merging into one slow passage of time. The other inmates had left now. The silence was overbearing. The man heard footsteps . . . voices . . . screams — screams of his family as he was dragged away by the dreaded Cheka: the shots that echoed for all eternity as he departed from this life.



The tree was still there . . . his tree. He had never seen a more beautiful tree. Age, tolerance and beauty were all etched in its stance.

Then the harsh winter came. Snowflakes drifted past the barren cell. The two dull eyes watched . . . waiting. The leaves lay on the waste-ground; the leaves rotting . . . staining the pure snow. The passage of time became meaningless. It became an effort to assimilate his thoughts.

There was no human contact at all — the food was dropped through a hatch. No sound . . . just silence. The man was an animal seeking refuge in his tree. The imaginary birds singing in the tree sustained him.

Age was now etched on his face . . . he was on the verge of madness. Long, discoloured hair lay matted across his forehead. His cracked finger nails grabbed at the bars, his glazed eyes peering at the blurred image of his tree. He had never owned anything but now he had his very own tree.

The man's emaciated body lay stretched on the ground. His once proud body could no longer take the strain. His eyes lay sunken in his sockets. His tree . . . he must see his tree. Slowly he dragged himself to the grating. Memories of his homely wife and their family came flooding back to him. He felt his soul lift . . . float to his tree, the giver of life. He was free.

The guards came the next morning. His body was left for the wolves to dispose of.



## AGAIN: BUT NOT THE SAME

E. Finkelstein Standard 10

Birds.  
The freedom of flight;  
The freedom of man  
Destroyed in one night.

I have always been intrigued and fascinated by our feathered friends. Their grace and beauty is a joy to watch as one envies their ability to fly. Yes, birds do seem to have freedom; but this is unimportant to many people — too many people. To them birds are unnecessary in our already cluttered world.

Again!

Again we were at it, taming the ravenous beast that devours more quickly than a man knows. This fire was the joke of some spoilt undisciplined child. Only this time it wasn't his house — nor was it a joke. It was the bird sanctuary; so beautiful, so green, so peaceful.

## THE DAY THE LOCUSTS CAME

G. Mason Standard 6



At first a few sparks were sky-borne and they soon caught in the branches of a dead bush. The thicket of dry twigs with its small, fiery lodgers sighed as before in the wind. All at once, with a crackle of twisting stems and a report of exploding wood-gas, the bush sprang up into wide orange flames. Bush to bush the flames spread, leaping the gaps, seizing on the tindery timber, devouring and extending. A blanket of smoke mingled with shooting coals and flakes of cinder swelled up above the trees, drifting rapidly towards the residential area.

Underbrush swirled in liquid radiance, rapidly gutted in the great heat. Leafy trees stood girdled by flame, the foliage blackened and bubbling as the sap boiled out of the stalks. Soon the combustion had grown so hot that even green wood was set instantly alight when the flames touched it. Huge flames swirled through contorted trees, curling round agonized, twisting branches — smoke billows swelled through the woods choking the leaves.

Darkness had already descended and the wind was growing even stronger. At all costs we had to prevent the leaping flames from reaching the nearby houses. There was activity everywhere. Sweating and begrimed with ash, we laboured in the face of the onrushing fire. We were stripped to the waist, flaying with branches the ribbons of flame which preceded the main conflagration. Almost effortlessly, we aimed the heavy hoses, gushing water, at the crackling fire, zig-zagging chaotically in the blasts of wind. Beating and bending, our energetic figures formed black silhouettes against the wall of glare.

Flames were drawn up into the wind, rushing twenty metres at a go, lusty for new timber, not stopping to consume that which they had already tasted. The blaze over-leapt the counter-fires, paying no heed to these petty breaks in its course. In one place, it even straddled the tar road, attaining the veld on the far side. I was compelled to run headlong, stumbling through the charred wood, coughing, with the reek of smoke in my lungs. High branches, loaded with clinging flames, crashed down about me.

Amongst the scarred, and blistered debris was something else.

I picked up the burned body of an owl, unable to escape from the night's destruction.

It was in June 1954 that an old haggard-looking man climbed out of a battered pick-up truck and limped towards a saloon called "Pop's saloon; best beer in Carolina". He stumbled through the batwing doors, went up to the bar counter and ordered a double whiskey. He drank it straight down, and then collapsed and died.

People in Jacksonville only remember Jake Brown as a drunkard but I will always remember him as he used to be, a prosperous wheat farmer; that is until the locusts came.

I, Benjamin Rogers, went to Jake one summer long ago and worked for him. Jake wanted to plant a bumper crop that year and then retire. Jake ordered all the seed and fertilizer and we started planting. We ploughed the lands, planted the seed and tended the young plants. We had a lot of rain that year. Gradually the crop grew and towards the end of summer we had a bumper crop swaying in the midday breeze. Jake and I had a wonderful sense of achievement.

Later that week we got ready to harvest. It was still early morning when we first noticed, far off to the north, a funny sort of cloud moving in our direction. I called Jake to come and have a look. "Glory, what on earth can it be?" We both looked on. Then Jake ran inside and returned with a pair of fieldglasses. He focussed on the "cloud". He suddenly turned white. I grabbed the glasses from him, adjusted them, and stared in disbelief. There was a swarm of locusts, so big it could have covered our town. Jake screamed, "Get the fire brigade, the cops, anybody, just so long as when those bastards come we can hit back at them." The locusts came steadily closer and closer and we could hear their humming quite clearly. The humming got louder and louder. The sky became darker. Then the whole "cloud" descended onto the fields around the house. I looked at Jake. His eyes were a funny, unnaturally bright colour. He raced into his room and brought his twelve-bore shot-gun. He put a cartridge belt of bird-shot on and raced out the door. I tried to stop him. He just raced outside and started shooting at the locusts until he had no more cartridges. It was a futile effort against that massive invasion.

The locusts destroyed his whole crop. They left a carpet of stubble. They bankrupted Jake and after that he took to drinking. That was the day the locusts came.



## VRYPHEID

### R. Genovese Standard 7

Vryheid is daardie onmoontlike toestand wanneer 'n persoon alles kan doen wat sy hart begeer sonder om enige onaangename gevolge te vrees.

Die mens is altyd gebonde en daarom is hy nie vry nie, en is vryheid onmoontlik. Jy het verantwoordelikhede teenoor die samelewing en daarom is daar verpligtinge. Waar daar verpligtinge is, is daar beperkte vryheid.

Ons moet wette gehoorsaam. Dikwels verstaan ons nie hoekom nie en dink ons dat die wet verkeerd is, maar dit maak nie saak nie, want as jy dit oortree dan moet jy die gevolge dra. Jy word beboet of jy kry 'n vonnis. Net waar jy gaan is daar beperkings byvoorbeeld op skool; jy mag nie dit of dat doen nie; as jy by 'n klub aansluit moet jy die reëls gehoorsaam; as jy 'n wedstryd speel moet jy die reëls gehoorsaam.

Nou weet jy dat daar altyd reëls is, en as jy dit nie gehoorsaam nie word jy gestraf. Jou vryheid is en word met elke reël beperk, hoe meer reëls jy moet gehoorsaam hoe minder vryheid kan jy geniet.

Dit mag verkeerd klink maar dis 'n feit dat die mens wat nie reëls en wette het nie homself vernietig want sy vryheid veroorsaak sy eie ondergang.

Vryheid is soos 'n vlieg, dit moet iewers beperk word, anders vernietig jy jouself soos 'n vlieg wat van die lyn losbreek wat dit met die aarde verbind.

Nou weet ons dat vryheid slegs 'n woord in die woordeboek is wat nooit tot sy reg kan kom nie.



## SOEKERS NA GELUK

### R. Genovese Standard 7

Geluk is soos die denkbeeldige pot goud wat aan die voet van die reënboog te vinde is, hoe meer jy soek hoe meer ontwyk dit jou. Altyd net buite bereik, maar so helder, so lokkend, so naby tog so ver!

Daar is duisende mense by die perdewedrenne wat dink dat hulle daar geluk sal maak. Terwyl die wedrenne aan die gang is, is hulle opgewonde en skreeu en lag, maar dit is nie geluk nie. Na die wedrenne is hulle weer soos voorheen, ongelukkig en weer op soek na geluk. Hulle het die idee dat geld hulle geluk sal verskaf. Dit is nie so nie.

Ongelukkig drink baie mense vandag en terwyl hulle onder die invloed van drank is, is hulle skynbaar

gelukkig. Terwyl hulle nie in staat is om te dink nie, mag hulle dink hulle is gelukkig, maar sodra hulle nugter is, besef hulle die werklikheid en dan begin hulle weer drink. Dit is nie hoe om geluk te vind nie.

Die meeste mense is by gesellighede, op soek na geluk. Die ander gaste en musiek en drank en vermaak, stel hulle nie in staat om die werklikheid te onthou nie en dan is hulle, gelukkig. Dit is nie geluk nie.

Geluk kom van en uit jouself. Gewoonlik verskaf jou werk en jou gesin en die bereiking van jou drome geluk. Mense wat weet wat hulle wil hê is gelukkig. Hulle vind geluk terwyl hulle werk, want die bereiking bevredig hulle en dit veroorsaak geluk. 'n Besige mens is altyd gelukkig.

Om gelukkig te wees beteken dat jy niks het wat jou kwel nie en daar is niks wat jy nie kan bereik, wat jy wil bereik nie. Hierdie toestand word min bereik en daarom is min mense gelukkig en almal soekers na geluk!



## LOVE

### Vito Rugani Standard 10

What am I if not returned?  
I am then a pretended reality.  
Too often is this warning ignored,  
And I become an imagined part  
of a fantasy.

I am sometimes found behind imagined hatred,  
Sometimes just an immediate satisfaction.  
But then I never arise twice in the same manner,  
for that would decrease my value.

Often you may find it hard to know  
Whether I am there, and if I am,  
in what way?  
I am hard to expose but easy to feign.

My opposite is a combination of greed and illusion  
And it's effect is that which happiness does maim.  
But due to my many forms he has no difficulty  
in intrusion.

I will grow only if selfless,  
And truth will only be revealed if I grow,  
And I will only be selfless if returned,  
Because I cannot belong to one person  
But can only exist between two people.

I am mysterious and elusive,  
I am the spirit of happiness.  
I am the cause of many wasted hours,  
But I am the essence of life.

For it is through me that you will  
find purpose.



**THE SEA**  
**Simon Foy Standard 9**

Moving,  
Back and forth; power  
cascading motion and a power  
to sweep all and everything before it,  
in one mighty cascading stroke.

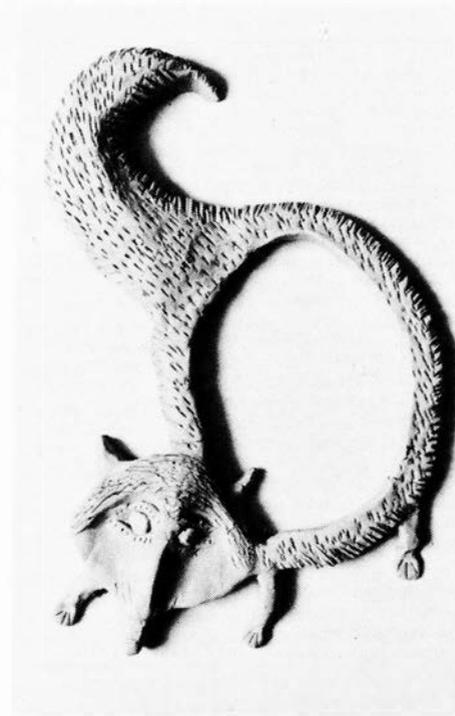
Cruel,  
heartless,  
and magnificent.  
Incessant noise, incessant power,  
crashing on, until earth  
robs its ebbing edges  
of their short lived lives,  
burying themselves against the sand.  
This,  
the beauty and the power of the sea.

**Men**  
The force of life inside me,  
it talks,  
whispers,  
moves with me,  
everywhere, until eternity.

What is it?  
What am I?  
Real, mad, insane . . .  
No, not me.  
I'm just human,  
. . . am man,  
nothing else.

**Judgement**  
Go on, you people!  
Fear, fight scorn,  
and hate.

To me, it is nothing.  
But,  
I fear for you my friends,  
For you and I,  
are the same before Him,  
and will be,  
at the end.



**ANKLE (or: A MACHINE'S FRIEND)**  
**P. Taffinder Standard 9**

Well, I see you're stuck  
Can I give you a lift?  
I'll have to truck  
Make sure I'll shift  
My name?  
Please don't rankle: but they call me the Ankle!

Come on, get aboard  
Don't stare so hard

Highway's long  
My car's quite strong

I'll get you there  
But you didn't say where?

Come on  
Get it right!  
I won't bite!  
Let's hit the gas  
Come on, say yes!  
Let's go!

We gotta truck through the night  
Switch on the light  
Ease down the gear  
Baby, it's me here!

I'm gonna overtake  
Shift my foot off the break  
An' it won't take long  
I'm comin' on strong!

I grip the wheel  
It's all I feel  
I change to clutch  
Pistons scream so much  
When I feel the wheel turning  
My heart is just yearning  
My car don't rankle!  
Knows my name is Ankle!

The line looks white  
 Reflects in the light  
 Road's so black  
 I can't sit back  
 The sign's flash past  
 We'll get there at last  
 Where did you say?  
 We've been travellin' all day . . .

We'll truck right on  
 It won't take long  
 It's Ankle at the wheel  
 Hear my gear squeal!

Climb out my automobile  
 Mind your heel . . .

Well now we're here  
 Hope you enjoyed the ride  
 Now, the horizon is clear  
 You won't need a guide  
 And remember my name:  
 It's Ankle!



**“MOTORIST BLAMES COW”**

**A. de Chaud Standard 6**

Today a woman in India was knocked over and killed by a motorist, Mr. John King. The motorist blamed a cow which had been lying in the middle of the road. He said that he was completely innocent because he thought he had done the right thing. He said that, driving at seventy kilometres per hour, he had suddenly seen the cow in the road. He had also noticed the young woman on the side of the road. He could not have stopped in time so he had decided to knock the woman down rather than the cow. The cow after all was sacred.

Later, in court, Mr. John King explained his conduct by saying that human lives were not as important as that of a cow. The judge then asked him for his reasons, and he replied: “Here in India we have a large population, in fact, too large a population, and most of the people are starving. Now, Mr. Judge, which do you think it is better to get rid of, the consumer or the producer of food?”



**A MAN IN A MILLION**

**E. Maraschin Standard 6**

As a small boy he used to love the mountains with their snowy peaks and cascading waterfalls. Now he has decided to live in these mountains. He tramps through the dark, evergreen forests and climbs the snowy mountains with a ruck-sack on his back and a stick in his hand. He eats the fruit and fresh fish from the crystal-clear streams which flow from bubbling springs.

He walks the contours which are covered in blankets of colourful flowers. Sometimes he sleeps at the top of the majestic peaks, which are high and beautiful. In the crispness of the morning he watches the sun rise and he feels so near to it that he can almost touch it.

He has a kingdom which few men have; a kingdom of peace, beauty and the wonders of nature. He has a pine forest, cool dark and never-ending, with buck, owls, squirrels and insects of many kinds. He lives in the kingdom of the gorges, the peaks, the rivers and the gushing winds. This is his domain.

At sunset when the sun turns the skies into the colours of happiness he settles down to have his supper. In the evening this ‘king’ sleeps in the grass roofed by a sky of stars.

**A QUIET KILLER — OIL**

**B. Forssman Standard 6**

A ship was slowly sinking into the blue-green waters of the Indian ocean. Its cargo was oil. Dying fish lay on the oily surface of the water. The crew scrambled into the life-boats forgetting they had left some men in the steamy engine room. There were muffled shouts of help.

Meanwhile, on the beach, people were having a wonderful time unaware of what was happening. Slowly a black cloak started covering the bay. Under the water the oil started killing off sea life. The sun sank slowly behind the dunes. Soon the beach would be deserted.

A black killer came in with the tide that night.

Early the next morning I ran onto the beach. I thought I would find it deserted, but I was wrong. It was covered with oil and dead and dying sea life. I stopped and thought for a while. The day before, at this time, the beach had been packed with holiday-makers and today it was packed with victims of a murderer.

I walked closer towards the sea. Oil oozed between my toes. On the shore-line lay a beautiful marlin — dead! There were no gulls flying around. I looked out to sea and there, lying on a sandbank, was the tanker from which the murderer had come.

It had been a long time since we had heard the sound of birds twittering. But as the trees thinned out, the noise of the forest was left behind. Now there was a noise that was strangely unbearable. Silence! The land was quiet yet not peaceful. It began to grow on us. Soon we came to a clearing with twenty foot walls enclosing the camp. We approached cautiously — not from fear of attack, but because we did not know what to expect. The huge gates were open and unguarded as we marched through, flanked on either side by tall barbed wire fences. Coming to the open courtyard, they were sitting and waiting, waiting. Unaware and unconcerned.

I went to a group of figures squatting in a corner, and asked one of them who he was. He replied in a strange accent, 'It doesn't matter' and continued to stare into space. Walking around, I noticed the same distressing, vacant look shared by all the people. One man with a thin, gaunt face and unkempt beard shuffled up to me and asked blankly who we were. I replied, 'From the Russian army.' He seemed to think that we were just another of a series of oppressors. He had been conditioned to accept this. He would never be released from the suffering and torture to which he had been subjected in recent years.

A few of his fellow victims drew up behind him. It was they who inquired what had happened to their previous oppressors. Where had they gone? Why had they left? When I told them that Hitler had committed suicide in an underground bunker a few days previously, they didn't cry out in liberated joy. They didn't even smile. The sad faces around me simply stared in disbelief. Yes, these people were so used to being suppressed they had withdrawn from the world and from reality. All they knew was their past. They didn't understand the present and they didn't have any hope for the future.

There were many other scenes, macabre scenes, that greeted us on our arrival: piles of dead bodies waiting to be stripped of their clothes and possessions; the stench of more corpses waiting to be disposed of, those who had died in the past two weeks and whom no one had the strength to bury and those stacked against a



'N ONVERGEETLIKE NAG

Peter Deavall Standerd 6

Benoude oomblikke verskaf opwinding aan jou lewe en gee jou iets om oor te gesels, maar soms bly jy maar liewer stil oor wat met jou gebeur het.

Ek dink aan die volgende gebeure wat my nog duidelik voor die gees staan. Dit was nag. Daar was 'n vreeslike gil, toe was dit doodstil. Ek was vreeslik bang, want my pa en ma het bioskoop toe gegaan. 'n Paar minute later het ek die gil weer gehoor. Dit was nou baie nader, en dit was in die kamer langs myne. Die gordyne het heen en weer beweeg en die maan het nou en dan ingeskyn.

Ek het my hand uitgesteek om die lig aan te skakel, maar skielik gaan my kamerdeur oop. Toe slaan dit weer toe. Ek was toe te bang om te kyk. Ek was gespanne en 'n rukkie later trek ek die kombes hoër oor my kop. Daar was toe weer 'n gil. Dit was in my kamer! Skielik het ek 'n glas hoor val en toe voel ek die hare agter op my nek regopstaan.

Ek het iets op my bed gevoel. Skielik het dit weer weggegaan en toe het my lamp omgeval. Ek het nou groot geskrik. Ek het al baie gebewe, maar nog nooit so erg nie. Ek het gedink die indringer was van plan om my oor die kop te slaan. Tot my ontsteltenis het ek die ding naby my kop hoor beweeg. Ek kon dit toe nie langer uithou nie en het die komberse van my afgeskop en het verskrik opgespring. Gelukkig is die ganglig toe reeds aangeskakel deur my pa. Toe was my kamer verlig en ek sien my papegaai. Hy was die een wat my so bang gemaak het.

My ma moes my 'n kalmeermiddel ingee, want ek kon nie slaap nie.

"MY CHEATED LIFE"

S. Scruton Standard 7

"L.S.D.", that's what they had been giving me; to make me their plaything, their slave, who would toil to any extent to serve their smallest whims.

Now I am an outcast of society, a "druggie". They know me for the pock marks on my arm. I have been cast into a never-ending pit of white-hot charcoal which burns through me like pure acid on soap.

Their laughter, their jibes, their sneers torment me. It is only lately that I have come to realise that I have been used, and must now bow down to them like a Muslim facing Mecca.

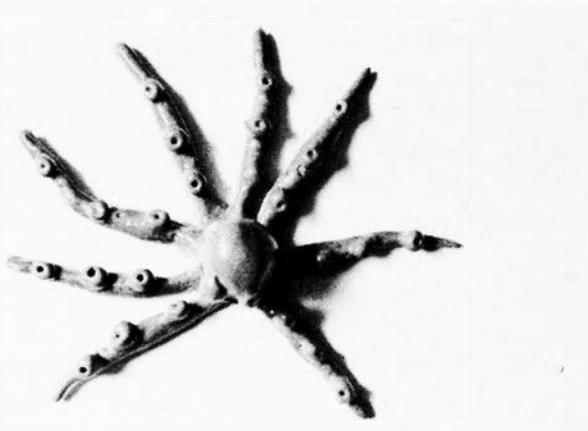


concrete block pervaded by the odour of gas; beyond this a railway line with a solitary cattle struck waiting to leave; but worse than all these sights was that of the inhabitants of the camp who were also waiting, yet unsure of what they were waiting for — reflecting on nothing — staring through the smoke of their breath in the early morning chill — unconscious of their impending freedom.

But more horrific sights were to follow. I walked past the phalanxes of barracks to the far end of the camp. There was a chamber which I entered, and this incident I have never forgotten as it still haunts me. A pile of spectacles in one corner, a mound of clothing in another, and in the other corner was a pile of jewellery. But once again my nose sensed another unfamiliar smell. It smelt like burned meat, but with a shock, I realised that it was burning flesh. Human flesh! I stumbled out of the room, retching. Confronted once again with the truth before me, I understood what had happened. I understood why the secrets of the Germans were kept secret.

With more compassion and shock I returned to the survivors of the camp. I now saw them differently. I understood their feelings — the utterly hopeless feelings of destroyed humanity. Half-alive, the victims lay around the walls trying to soak up a little of the spring sunshine, their sores festering and stinking.

And suddenly I began to cry . . .



### DEFEAT

Simon Foy Standard 9

The man had once stood proud,  
a victor,  
honoured by all.  
But now all his glory was but a wreath  
of sadness, despair and bitter defeat.  
Defeat so strong, so harsh,  
as to change the man's world,  
his life, his strength.

Bitter is the taste of defeat.  
But this man must pray  
for strength to cover that wreath,  
and take it like a man of God.

### WHY?

Paul Taffinder Standard 9

An icy sun  
Looked down from the sky  
Where destruction had won  
But no one asked why  
Because no one survived.

Wastes of land  
Melted rock and arid sand  
Smell of cordite  
Corpse with no sight  
The sun burned down  
In a desert of sound.

Twisted rock reached for the sky  
Cold blue and white  
In a confusion of light  
But no one asked why . . .

Boulders had been strewn  
— or was it a city in ruin? —  
Across the plains to the far horizon  
Two nations' destroyed liaison.

Red dust in the strangest places  
Men's lust destroyed in their faces . . .  
Why did it end like this?  
Why did it end with one silent hiss?

And out from the ashes  
A nation of gashes  
It was nothing scenic  
This was no Phoenix.

And what would they say  
In a year or a day  
When cities were uncovered  
Lost civilization discovered?

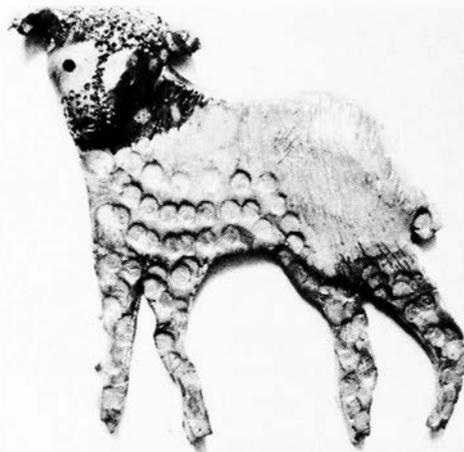
Sceptics would call  
Bring heroes to fall:  
You have no education . . . no sophistication!  
Don't dally around . . .  
It's rubbish you've found!

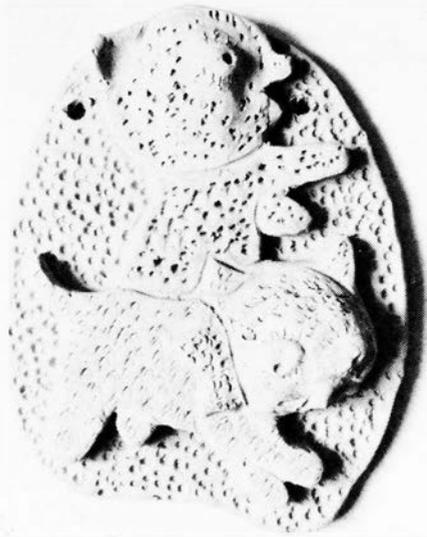
But it'll happen again  
Wrecked nations'll go lame  
Engulfed by a flame!

A land of hope and glory  
The end of a story.

A land of red  
And nothing shall be said  
Because with nothing, they can't be fed!  
The world will be dead!

But no one asks: WHY?





### IN THAT DARK PLACE

P. Taffinder Standard 9

I want to find what I see  
 But when I walk the dark streets  
 I lose myself in misery  
 In a dark town, in an old place  
 I find myself alone,  
 . . . Without a face . . .  
 In that dark place

Such a dark place  
 Such an old face  
 Such a fast pace  
 In that dark place

I went out the back way  
 In a quiet night  
 To find something to say  
 I couldn't delay  
 I found myself alone  
 In the dead of night . . .  
 . . . Such a black night . . .  
 Cat got a fright  
 From a garbage-can  
 Came out and ran  
 Into the dead of the night

Such a dark place  
 Such an old face  
 Such a fast pace  
 In that dark place

Then!

City lights  
 All so bright!  
 Screamin' bikes!  
 It's not the dead of the night!  
 It's all too bright!  
 Terrible sight!

Back to the dark streets  
 Gangs have their meets  
 Never stopping  
 Never doing anything  
 Always talking  
 Never meaning anything  
 Get out now!  
 But I can't work out how . . .

Such a dark place  
 Such an old face  
 Such a fast pace  
 In that dark place . . .

Flick-knives and alley-ways  
 Mind-bending  
 Thought-rending  
 A city's heart  
 Where it all starts  
 Formed by hand  
 Among the sand  
 A man's dream  
 Nature's scream!

The snow will cover it up  
 Atomised snow of long ago  
 Sweeping down from the stars  
 In a long lost past  
 To destroy and forget  
 And yet . . .

Maybe some day  
 In some strange way  
 The universe will forget  
 And bring back the life  
 Which once held strife . . .  
 A slim chance  
 One which you can enhance

Dying creatures here on earth  
 What are we worth?

### EARTHLY PARADOX

A. Seebregts Standard 9

In the light of age-old facts, it seems that the entire human race, and all its predecessors, from Neanderthal Man onwards, has been labouring under a paradox. The paradox is so simple that it has been overlooked by all great men of science, even Newton, Einstein and Nostradamus.

What are the facts of this paradox? They are simple. We have known them ever since man began to pain. We learn them as children and then forget. What are they?

#### Yellow and Blue make Green.

You surely remember this from your childhood days of colouring. On expansion, we get two more facts:

#### Yellow and Green make Blue and Blue and Green do not make Yellow.

This is the basis of the entire paradox.

You may be wondering how this relates to the earth. Well, most people are aware that our sun is yellow. Most people are also aware that grass is green, and the sky is blue. But — yellow and blue make green, so our grass is really blue! Similarly our sky is green!

So it seems even our surroundings deceive us, and nothing shows its true colours. However, it seems to me that it was not always the same, and some have recognised the true colours. The most recent example I could find was that of the American pioneers; people of undoubtedly clear vision, who named an area, now known as Kentucky, the Blue Grass State.

Another reason for my suspicion that people have not always been deluded, is the common use of colour language. Perhaps someone recognised how incorrect the connotations of the colours seemed, and so changed the names of the colours. To that someone we owe a

great debt. After all, one could not be “blue with envy”, or sing the “St. Louis Greens”!

As a point of minor interest, there is someone in our midst who suspects the truth. In a painting of “Mr. Bailey’s Farm”, I discovered that the leaves of the plants were painted blue! In fact it is from this painting that I conceived the theory!

The moral of the story is that for years, man has called the grass green, even though it is blue, merely because grass is green by tradition. In fact tradition is the strongest social pressure ever put on any man. Whether we realise it or not, it is traditional to call grass green, for youth to revolt, for people to die.

So it seems that man has a twisted grasp of reality, twisted by tradition, and by the resulting prejudices.

But sometimes we have people who are clear-sighted, people who call grass blue, and realize that black is not inferior; that science is not a god but a tool. We call these people colour-blind. Later these same people are called geniuses, or humanitarians, but tradition still holds strong.

Thus, man lives within an illusion, a self-created illusion he calls reality. And he tries to “come to grips with reality”. Have you ever tried to grasp a dream? He labels facts and then tries to make reality out of distorted facts. No wonder man is frustrated! Frustration leads to aggression! Man is a warlike race!

I came across one other interesting idea in the blue-grass theory. We see the grass as green. But we have proved it blue! However, yellow and green make blue, so perhaps the grass is green! So who decides what colour grass is?

So who decides what reality is? US?

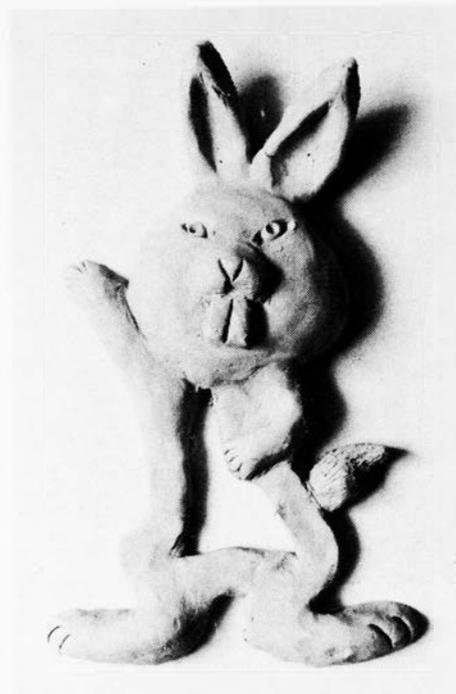


## QUESTIONS WITHOUT ANSWERS

Leslie Perlman Standard 10

I planted in February  
A bronze leafed beech  
In the chill brown soil  
I spread out the silken fibres

It is August now, I have hoped  
But I hope no more —  
My beech tree will never hide sparrows  
From hungry hawks.



The bible lay open on the desk. The inscription at the top of the faded yellowed page read

“And God said — let there be Light . . . and it was so. And He saw that it was good.”

A gnarled figure lay sprawled on the rickety bed—imagining, dreaming of the Light. He too, had been young once. He too had dreamed about the future; had held the rosy Light in his innocent hands. “But he hopes no more —.”

His thoughts toss and turn like the muddy turbulence of a river. Who are we who never stoop down to examine tender leaves embracing a drop of dew; who never look up to see the breathless flight of hawks, of any birds; who are we who never see the Light, who cannot understand the purpose of existence on this earth?

“I planted in February”, the words akin to youth reminded the man of his younger days — his desires, his ambitions, his failures. He saw himself moving across a void of empty space; a life meaningless to the ordinary man. Religion forced upon him in earlier times, had encompassed the whole meaning of life. To see the Light it was necessary to suffer . . . yet amidst the gloom of the interior, no glimmer of Light appeared. It was as if all the elements of the Universe had combined to force him into a shadow without boundary.

His thoughts turned to his first passion. The words echoed dully in the distance: “Stir my precious baby, to greenful loveliness.” His mind, freed from his body, moved, floated through a vortex of sound and colour until he saw Her, glowing with radiant beauty. She stood there, motionless, as tender pollen-laden flowers ready to embrace their life-giver, the bee. He touched her tenderly — coupled in a seemingly never ending embrace. But love is transient. It evades all those who are eager to seek it, as the Light evades the understanding and intellect of man.

Love and Hate; Suffering and Contentment — there was no pattern, no logical sequence in the Life of this world. His thoughts turned once more to his ‘flower’; his anchor in an everchanging world. He

“Protected it from the goats,  
With wire netting  
And fixed it firm against  
The worrying wind.”

But this eternal love was not strong enough to resist external influences. He saw her face, along with so many others, recede into the distance . . . the Past.

Past and Present — two opposed which together form a whole — a Life. Who are we who consider ourselves so important, who neglect abstract aspects; who cannot understand the meaning of compassion, of pity, of sorrow; who are we so obsessed with base achievements?

The old man's tumbled thoughts fought with one another to gain a semblance of coherence as two tributaries form a confluence. Life had been so difficult — as the Bible had promised. But he so much wanted to see the Light in all its clarity; to understand the meaning and purpose of existence. His father, seen across the bridge which transcends all time, had always echoed the words,

“We are not entities in ourselves;  
We are merely appendages.”

“It is August now, I have hoped  
But I hope no more —”.

The tired old man was tired no more — he slipped out of a world dominated by questions without answers. Finally he had seen his eternal vision — The Light.



### A PRICE TOO HIGH?

**Simon Foy Standard 9**

It was an early morning on a cold November day. The sun rose above the hill, almost reluctantly, trying desperately to pierce the mist that was shrouded over the mountain and stretching down, like a damp overwhelming blanket through the valley below. The people of that valley were only faintly aware of a brightness piercing their small village. Life was too hard, too cold, to take note of any such trivialities as the rising sun.

In that small village, a short little man with tired eyes, the colour of a cloudless sky, and a drawn sagging face, shadowed by black ‘shadows’ under his eyes, wended his way down a short little lane leading up to a coal-mine, and stretching away to his right was a black slag-heap which dug into the once fair valley like an ever-present scar. Carwyn Jenkins, on his way

to see the manager of the mine, saw a scene that only a small Welsh valley could have: simplicity coupled with destruction. But, this to Carwyn was normality. In this period of stress and suffering, as in other remote Welsh valleys of the early 20th century, these two, simplicity and destruction, were common governing factors of a simple person's life.

Striking was not a thing common to these people at the time. This particular village, Crenithin, had been led on by Carwyn Jenkins to make a stand against the manager of the mine. Carwyn Jenkins was the most popular, well-loved man in the village. To the people of Crenithin, Carwyn was their natural leader. They had followed his idea of a tough stand, and now . . .

Carwyn now reflected as he walked towards the mine, that “his” people now leaned on him. They trusted in him. He was their feet, their arms, and their legs. It was for him that they were suffering. The women of those who were not attending a funeral procession sat listlessly on stools outside their simple but immaculate houses. Carwyn noticed a small trail of people wending their way up into the mountain, two leading men bearing a tiny stretcher. Yet another tiny victim of cold and hunger. There were processions of that type nearly every day. Death was common. The people of the village were crippled and injured by this misery.

But the men under Carwyn knew what they were striving for. Carwyn's stomach muscles were like iron from working, stopped for hours on end. His lungs were beginning to become coated with coal dust, his sight was fading and his back was now constantly sore and aching. Consequently Carwyn had rallied the men under him: “More money and better conditions” they had said. “No” was the answer; and a strike, pain suffering and misery, was the result.

And now as Carwyn approached the manager's residence he plucked up his courage to say what he and the others had agreed to at the meeting the night before: The strike was off; work would resume, accepting the small improvements which were first offered by the management.

When he had returned home Carwyn thought with despair of the heedless suffering he had caused his people. But his misery was one of many to be suffered by other ‘rebels’ of the time. They were the ones to pioneer the change in mining conditions, to stand on their own two feet and fight. This was just the beginning and soon the early green of day would turn to the bright sunshine of the afternoon.



## BATTLEFIELD

### P. Taffinder Standard 9

I'm going back  
I've had enough of this  
I'm going back  
Get out of the track

Out from the field  
Seems so quiet here  
And I have no fear  
No weapon to wield . . .

Out and free  
Now I can see  
But some are still there  
And if they miss out  
Their eyes just stare . . .

I'm going back  
Had enough of this  
I'm going back  
Get out of the track

Into the steel  
I know how it feels  
To have it screaming around  
In a cacophony of sound!  
And round and round and round . . .

And when you come home  
No place to roam  
No place to die  
Should have stayed in the field  
To kill or be killed . . .





# Excursions



## NATAL CYCLE TRIP

### (Diary of the Trip)

**20th Aug.** (Friday)

All the members of the cycle group assembled at Afgate Hill. Members making up the group were: Rodney and Glen Mason, Simon Foy, Brian Walters, Anthony Seebregts, Timothy Branscombe, Frank Nel, David Duley, Chris Sloane, Andrew Oosterbroek, Bruce Volkwyn, Robin Aust, Martin Paterson and Anthony Platt.

We left in respective groups at 6.30, 6.40 and 6.50 a.m. Straightforward ride. Branched off at Oogies for Bethal. Arrived at camping ground in Bethal at 2.30 p.m. Hot and cold water available.

**21st Aug.** (Saturday)

Departed from Bethal 6.30, 6.45 and 7.00 a.m. for Ermelo. First 60 kms took 4½ hours due to very strong head-on wind. Left for Piet Retief at 11.30 a.m. Passed Camden Power Station. Lunch on the road.

First group arrived at camping ground in Piet Retief at 4.30 p.m. Last group came in at 5.45 p.m. Collected Antony Platt outside Piet Retief. 30 km sign became a "debatable" point.

**22nd Aug.** (Sunday)

Left Piet Retief for Mkuze at 5.45, 6.00 and 6.15 a.m. Very hilly terrain. All the boys cycling well, including "unearthly" Martin. Oosterbroek fell from bike due to a jamming chain, but no injuries.

Short stop at Pongola for refreshments. Timothy not feeling too well. Left for Pongola Bridge at 10.00 a.m. Oosterbroek had puncture at sugar mill.

Took Mrs. Maritz and children to Ghost Mountain Inn and returned to Pongola gorge. Lunch and stop-over here. Antony Seebregts and Brian Walters had a slight accident on the bridge, resulting in a very bent front wheel on Brian's bike. This was straightened

at the Ghost Mountain Inn. All the boys enjoyed a "tow" up and out of the Pongola gorge. First sight of Jozini Dam.

Arrived at Ghost Mountain Inn at 4.00 p.m. Supper and showers laid on by Mr. Taljaard. Boys very appreciative.

**23rd Aug.** (Monday)

Departed at 6.30 a.m. for Hluhluwe. Arrived at Holiday Inn at 8.45!!! Glen, Robin and Anthony Platt missing. Went looking for them and found they had missed the branch off and had done an extra 10 kms.

Boys tucked into a large breakfast and did not leave much behind for anybody else!

Left for False Bay Nature Reserve at 10.30 a.m. Ferried a large number of boys and bikes the last 10 km. to the Reserve Gate because of very bad dirt road. Rodney had two punctures. Good camp, hot and cold water. Weather windy. Enormous lake. Boys went for a walk around the point passing the meteorological station.

**24th Aug.** (Tuesday)

Everybody slept late! Anthony Platt not well — upset stomach. Went on wilderness trail taking 2½ hours. Saw nyala, warthog, monkeys and numerous birds (the feathered kind!) Trip into Hluhluwe for petrol and supplies. Boys played soccer on beach and had great fun. Planned motor-launch trip to St. Lucia for next day. Boys fed nyala by hand in the camp.



**25th Aug.** (Wednesday)

Left at 8.00 a.m. on 2½ hour motor launch trip around Lake St. Lucia. Departed from Lister Point, through Hell's Gate and around Lone Island. Saw plenty of Fish eagles, pelicans, cormorants, Ibis, Goliath herons and Egyptian geese.

Went up to Bird Island and passed Senguwane. Saw hippo, crocs and many birds.

Passed Nibela, geological formation and back to Lister Point. Chief Game Ranger Peter Clark showed the boys the 12 cylinder radial-engined hydro-plane,

which is used for the swamps in the extreme north of the area.

Informal talk by Ranger Clark to the boys on conservation in the area.

All sleeping and eating well. Fixing odds and ends on bikes.

**26th Aug.** (Thursday)

Departed at 6.00 a.m. Ferried boys and bikes for first 10 km. Breakfast at Holiday Inn again!!! Left at 8.00, 8.15 and 8.30 a.m. Passed Mtubatuba at 10.30 a.m. All cycling well.

Arrived at Richards Bay at 1.30 p.m. Good camp site with hot and cold water. Boys swam, but it was not enjoyable, as surf was full of rock gravel. Robin not well.

**27th Aug.** (Friday)

Visited harbour. Not allowed in for security reasons.

Returned to view point at new harbour control tower. Watched workers blasting harbour entrance. Swimming in the afternoon. Career discussion on beach.

**28th Aug.** (Saturday)

Left for Eshowe at 6.30, 6.45 and 7.00 a.m. All cycling well.

Passed Empangeni at 7.30 a.m. and arrived at the Forest Inn at 8.15. Stopped for refreshments. Continued towards Eshowe and started climbing the mountain pass (150 metres) and arrived in Eshowe at 11.00 a.m. The 22 km. pass took the boys about an hour to complete. Cycling extremely well. This was the hardest climb of the trip. Rodney, Chris and Brian had punctures. Had an enjoyable supper — the trifle was great! Evening was spent in the local "bug-house" with John Wayne and "Brannigan".

**29th Aug.** (Sunday)

Boys visited Dlinza Forest as well as the "outer fringes of a sugar plantation". The Nongquai Fort was unfortunately closed for repairs. Reading newspapers and sleeping were the order of the day. Simon not well.

**30th Aug.** (Monday)

Departed for Mtunzini and Umlazi Nature Reserve at 8.00 a.m. All downhill cycling and arrived at camp at 10.30 a.m. Wayne Maritz became one of the group. Good camp site but not big enough. Spent most of the day on the beach. Brian, Taps, Bruce and Robin walked to the river mouth. Very long walk. Taps went fishing with visitors and caught a 25 cm. salmon.



**1st Sept.** (Wednesday)

Weather turning "sour". Light overcast — becoming heavy. Boys had another walk and swam in the afternoon. Wind increasing. Boerewors, fried eggs and fresh bread for supper. Open fires not too successful. Heavy storm at midnight, camp flooded. Glen caught small fish with considerable help!

**2nd Sept.** (Thursday)

Still raining. Weather report on News stated no change. Decided at 8.00 a.m. to break camp and ferry boys and bikes down to Umhlanga Rocks. Very strong head wind and rain all the way down the coast. Dropped bikes and gear at Umhlanga in Colin Mason's garage and then returned to Mtunzini to collect boys. Had a good lunch and arrive back at Umhlanga at 4.30 p.m. Weather still very bad. Supper at the Wimpy and early bed.

**3rd Sept.** (Friday)

Surprising change in weather — clear and sunny. All spent the day on the beach. Whole group was invited to supper by Mr. and Mrs. Colin Mason. Went to an excellent steakhouse at La Lucia. All the group, myself included, were most grateful and appreciative of a great supper. High spirits after midnight resulted in Brian Walters having to sleep outside the garage!

**4th Sept.** (Saturday)

Weather still fine. Everybody enjoyed the morning on the beach. Tide rather high with the result that most of the group were caught unawares and duly "swamped". Rodney lost a towel to the surf. Started packing for the final trip at 2.30 p.m. Boys cycled through to Durban Station via Old Ford Road and arrived at 4.00 p.m.

All bikes, minus front wheels and pedals, were now packed into the vehicle. Sufficient grub (bread, chocolates, sweets, chips, coke, sprite etc. etc. etc!) was bought for the train trip back to Johannesburg. Great excitement — especially for those who had never slept on a train.

The Trans-Natal Express left at 6.00 p.m. Met the train at Pietermaritzburg at 8.20 p.m. Excitement still bubbling!

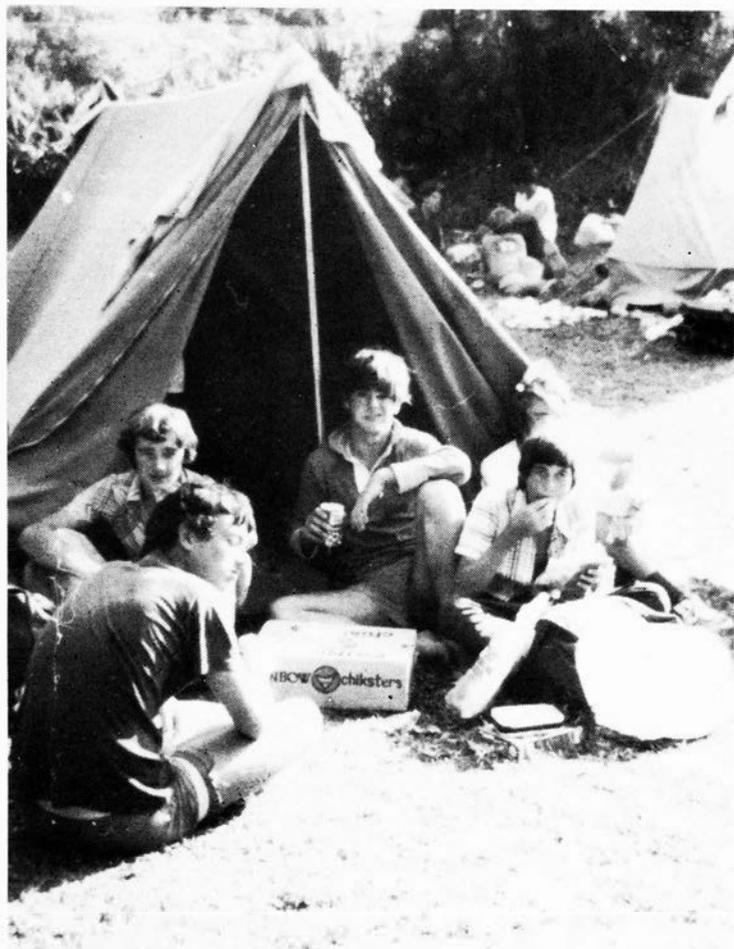
**5th Sept.** (Sunday)

The Trans-Natal Express arrived in Johannesburg at 8.30 a.m. Parents and boys were all most excited. Offloaded all the kit. Boys had cycled 900 km. in all!

In conclusion, I would like to extend my sincere thanks to Colin and Dolores Mason for the loan of the Hi Ace van and the garage, as well as all the help and kindness given to myself and the boys at Umhlanga Rocks. My deepest appreciation and sincerest thanks to Dorothy Maritz for all the support given to me in the planning and running of this trip.

Lastly, I am very proud to have been a member of this splendid group of boys from St. David's College, whose behaviour has been beyond reproach throughout the trip. THANK YOU FOR A GREAT TRIP BOYS.

**F. H. T. Maritz**



### THE FANIE BOTHA HIKING TRAIL

**Rainer Lachermeier**

At six o'clock on the morning of Saturday 28th August, a group of nine standard 7 boys accompanied by Brother Mario, began their journey to the Eastern

Transvaal. We were undertaking an 85 kilometre-long hike which started at the Lone Creek Falls near Sabie and ended at God's Window near Graskop. We were going to hike 20 km a day, stopping to sleep at the hiking trail huts, which were situated 20 km apart.

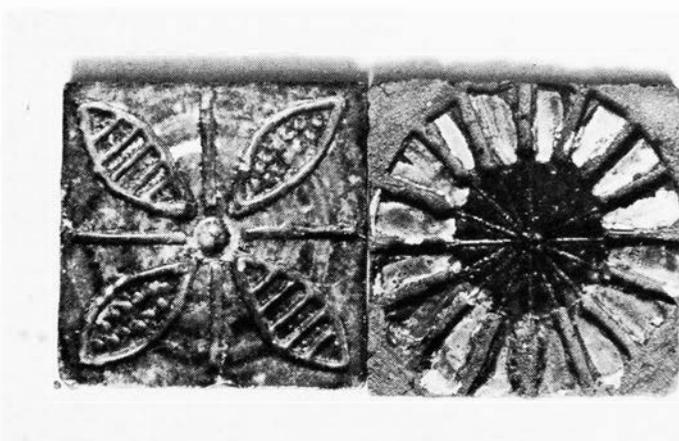
The Hiking Trail winds its way through the forest reserves belonging to the South African Department of Forestry, and the route is clearly marked by a series of white footprints painted at intervals on trees and rocks. The scenery was very varied. The first 10 km of the first day was mainly an uphill climb through forest plantations of pine trees. Once we were through the forest belt, the trail followed a dirt track which gave us some spectacular scenic views. Sighs and cheers of relief were clearly audible when the first hut came into sight. Apart from relieving the agony of aching backs, blistered feet, and parched mouths, there was the additional pleasure of placing one's feet and head under a tap of cold running water.

The second day of our hike took us through pine forests, over hilltops, and through practically equatorial evergreen forests. On the third day we stopped to rest at the Mac Mac River gorge, before continuing our hike to the huts on the outskirts of Graskop. The last day took us through savannah grasslands to the edge of the Escarpment, where we marvelled at the beauty of the Lowveld stretched out beneath us.

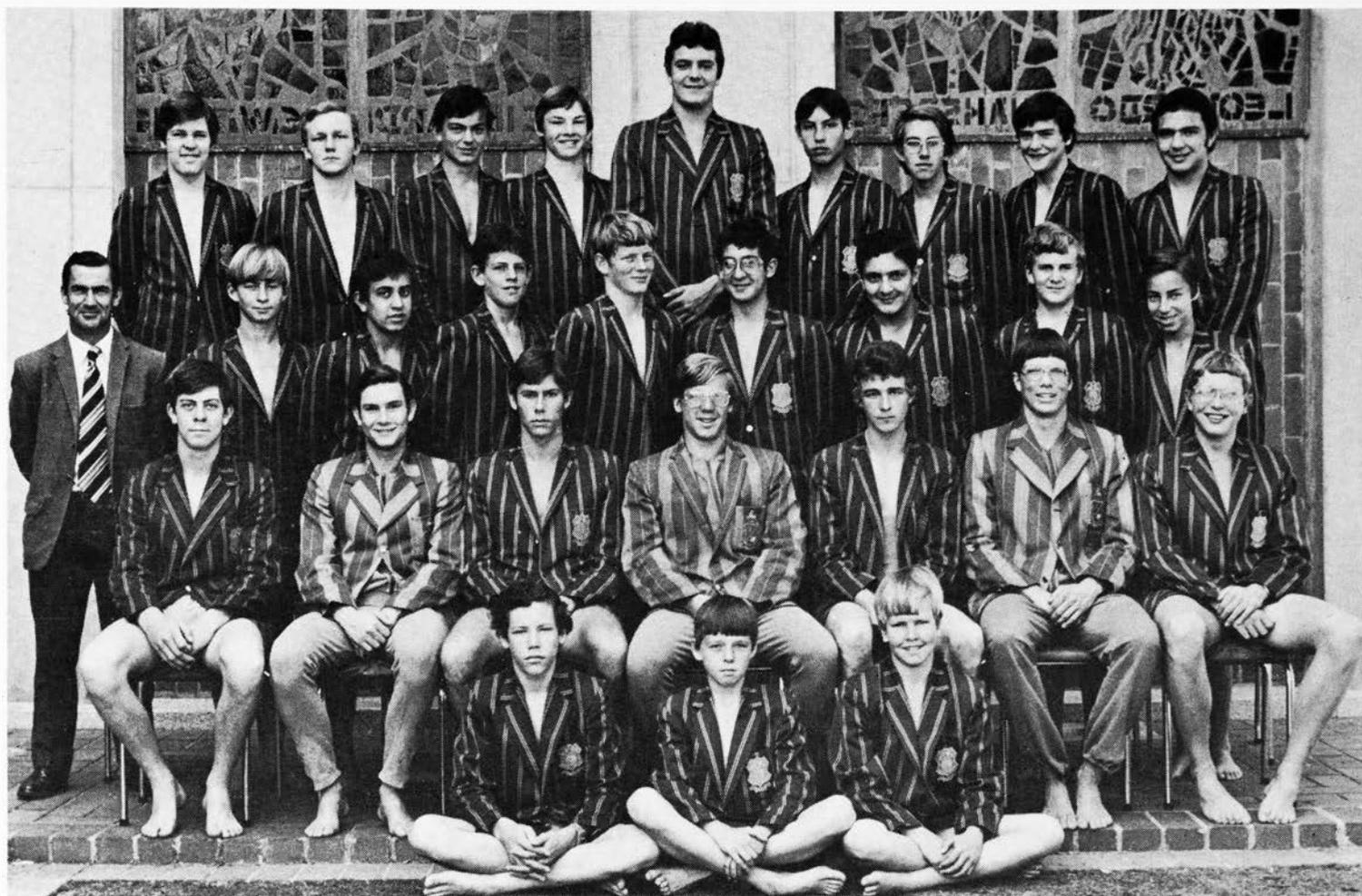
Only five members of the group finished the entire trail — Guy Beuthin, Robin Carpenter-Frank, Antonio Barone, Jeremy du Mughn and Andrew MacRitchie. Rainer Lachermeier and Martin Samson enjoyed the luxury of a lift in the school kombi for the last 12 km (ostensibly on account of their injuries!), and Brian McCarthy and Kevin Cunningham missed a turn on the trail (thereby saving themselves about an hour's walking through the forests).

Accompanying us on the trail itself were Mr. and Mrs. Carter from Rustenburg together with their family group, and the Rautenbachs, three students from another family. Their company was most enjoyable, and led to much merriment and excitement.

Our thanks are due to the people of Sabie and Graskop who showed us such wonderful hospitality, especially Father Richard Lechner and Mrs. Myburg of the Graskopse Laerskool. I think that every member of our group enjoyed themselves thoroughly, and that they will have memories of their trip for years to come.



# SWIMMING



## 'A' Swimming Team

IN FRONT — (LEFT TO RIGHT): K. Mackimmon, A. Walsh, D. Joubert.

FRONT ROW: R. Spinazze, P. Napier-Jameson, A. Reeves, R. van den Handel (captain), D. Nicholson, M. Meier, W. Meier.

MIDDLE ROW: Mr. F. Maritz, G. Beuthin, L. Kourie, B. Volkwyn, F. Nel, R. Genovese, D. Georgoulakis, N. Carpenter-Frank, G. Perlman.

BACK ROW: K. Vetter, M. van der Merwe, B. Walter, C. Hinton, P. Moni, R. Saccani, A. Seebregts, M. Gonsalves, N. Georgoulakis.

Captain: R. van den Handel

Vice-Captain: P. Napier-Jameson

The College had a very good season, considering that we lost many of our senior swimmers from the previous year. Training started early in the season and was capably handled by the Captain and Vice-Captain. The team is to be congratulated on the fine spirit that prevailed throughout the season.

Congratulations to Paul Napier-Jameson on being chosen for Currie Cup. Congratulations to Rik van den Handel, Paul Napier-Jameson and Michael Meier on obtaining their swimming scrolls.

Congratulations to Rik van den Handel, Paul Moni, Steven Reitzer and Nico Georgoulakis on receiving their water polo scrolls.

### Triangular Gala vs Athlone and K.E.S.

24th January, 1976.

The team went to Athlone for this gala, very much better prepared than during the previous season. St. David's came second to K.E.S. which I feel was an excellent achievement.

R. van den Handel took first place in the 100 yds. Open F.S. and 200 yds. Open F.S., while P. Napier-Jameson took first place in the 100 yds. Open, Butterfly, the Senior Individual Medley and the 200 yds. Open Breaststroke. A. Reeves took first place in the 66 $\frac{2}{3}$  yds. U/16 Butterfly. The St. David's Open Medley team

gained a first place. M. Meier, L. Kourie, P. Moni, B. Walters, D. Nicholson, R. Saccani and R. Spinazze all gained second places, in their individual events. Both the U/14 and Open teams won their team races.

All in all this first gala of the season was a most enjoyable event.

#### Result:

K.E.S.	198 points
St. David's	167 points
Athlone	108 points

### Triangular Gala vs St. Stithian's and Highlands.

28th January, 1976.

St. David's played hosts for this gala which was held with a great deal of enthusiasm and keenness. St. David's beat St. Stithian's and Highlands brought up the rear.

The following boys won their individual events: M. Meier, D. Georgoulakis, B. Walters, R. van den Handel and D. Nicholson. The U/15 and U/16 Medley and team races were won by St. David's.

The success of this gala can be attributed to the depth of second and third combinations which our boys achieved regularly.

#### Results:

St. David's	188 points
St. Stithian's	181 points
Highlands	86 points



Swimming

1 9 7 6

## Gala vs. St. John's.

31st January, 1976.

St. John's were the hosts for this gala. St. Stithian's were to have taken part but reluctantly had to withdraw. The spirit of our team was excellent. St. David's held St. John's to a well matched draw.

### Results:

St. David's 91 points

St. John's 91 points

## Triangular Gala vs. Pretoria Boys and Athlone.

4th February, 1976.

Again Athlone were the hosts to a very enjoyable gala, which was won by Pretoria Boys with St. David's second and Athlone third. P. Napier-Jameson again won the 200 yds. Open Breaststroke. L. Kourie, G. Perlman, M. Meier and B. Walters all won their individual events. Most of our swimmers were placed in second or third slots. Generally, our swimmers did justice to the College.

### Results:

Pretoria Boys 200 points

St. David's 157 points

Athlone 102 points

## Inter-High Schools Relay Gala.

18th February, 1976.

Again this much anticipated eight school gala was held at St. Stithian's. Pretoria Boys High did not compete. This emerged as an extremely exciting gala which was marked by the tremendous team spirit shown by the boys from the various schools.

The U/13 and U/14 events were over 25 metres while the rest of the age groups were over 50 metres. St. David's performed very much better in this gala than in the previous season.

St. David's won the U/16 Bks. and U/16 Butterfly events and gained third place in ten other events, giving us third position in this gala.

### Results:

K.E.S. 139 points

St. Stithian's 123 points

St. David's 103½ points

St. John's 101 points

Parktown 87 points

Highlands 68½ points

Jeppe 40 points

Athlone 26 points



## 34th Annual Inter-House Swimming Gala.

21st February, 1976.

A keen Inter-House spirit built up during the preceding weeks, with the precontested events, as well as the inter-house water polo.

The points position after the precontested events and the water polo was:

### Results:

College 70

Benedict 46

Bishops 38

Osmond 29

The strong spirit of the houses prevailed throughout the evening. The weather was exceptionally kind to us. The Inter-House did not materialise into a close-fought finish this year. College House was a clear winner. Benedict followed, Osmond was third and Bishops fourth. Congratulations to College House on a fine win.

### Results:

College 141 points

Benedict House 113½ points

Osmond House 83 points

Bishops House 73½ points

## Presentation of Trophies:

The trophies for the gala were presented by Mr. McRitchie.

1. 400 m. Open Fs. — E. Mandy Trophy — P. Napier-Jameson (B) Rec. 4' 56,0".
2. 200 m. Open Fs. — E. Mandy Trophy — P. Napier-Jameson (B)
3. 200 m. U/16 Fs. — E. Mandy Trophy — A. Reeves (C)
4. 200 m. U/15 Fs. — E. Mandy Trophy — L. Kourie (B).
5. 200 m. Open Br. — E. Mandy Trophy — P. Napier-Jameson (B) Rec. 2' 42, 8".
6. 200 m. U/16 Br. — E. Mandy Trophy — R. Spinazze (T).
7. 200 m. U/15 Br. — R. Sheffield Trophy — D. Nicholson (T).

8. 4 x 50 m. Ind. Med. — R. Bishoff Trophy — P. Napier-Jameson (B).
9. 100 m. Open Fs. — R. & A Gohdes Trophy — R. van den Handel (T).
10. 100 m. Open Br. — I. Hope-Jones Trophy — P. Napier-Jameson (B) Rec. 74,8".
11. 100 m. Open Ba. — Hutton Trophy — M. Meier (C).
12. 100 m. Open Bu. — E. Mandy Trophy — P. Napier-Jameson (B).
13. 50 m. U/16 Bu. — E. Mandy Trophy — A. Reeves (C) Rec. 30,5"
14. 100 m. U/14 Fs. — Br. Raymond Trophy — D. Georgoulakis (C)
15. 50 m. U/14 Bu. — J. Moni Trophy — G. Beuthin (B).
16. 50 m. U/14 Br. — D. Georgoulakis (C).
17. 100 m. U/16 Br. — Adrian Moni Trophy — R. Spinazze (T) Presented by: Mrs. Margo Moni.
18. 50 m. U/13 Br. — E. Moni Trophy — G. Perlman (C).
19. Water Polo — Beaumont Trophy — College House.
20. U/13 Age Group — R. Schulman Trophy —
  1. G. Perlman (C).
  2. D. Joubert (O).
  3. D. Beuthin (B).
 N. Carpenter-Frank (B).
21. U/14 Age Group — R. Schulman Trophy —
  1. B. Walters (C).
  2. D. Georgoulakis (C).
  3. G. Beuthin (B).
22. U/15 Age Group — A. Stott Trophy —
  1. L. Kourie (B).
  2. W. Meier (C).
  3. D. Nicholson (T).
23. U/16 Age Group — W. Ballard Trophy —
  1. P. Moni (C).
  - A. Reeves (C).
  3. R. Spinazze (T).
24. Open Age Group — Friedlander Trophy —
  1. P. Napier-Jameson (B).
  2. R. van den Handel (T).
  3. M. Meier (C).
25. Inter-House Trophy — J. S. Leigh Trophy —
  1. College House.
  2. Benedict House.
  3. Osmond House.
  4. Bishops House.

#### Swimming Scrolls:

Scrolls were presented to:  
 R. van den Handel  
 P. Napier-Jameson  
 M. Meier

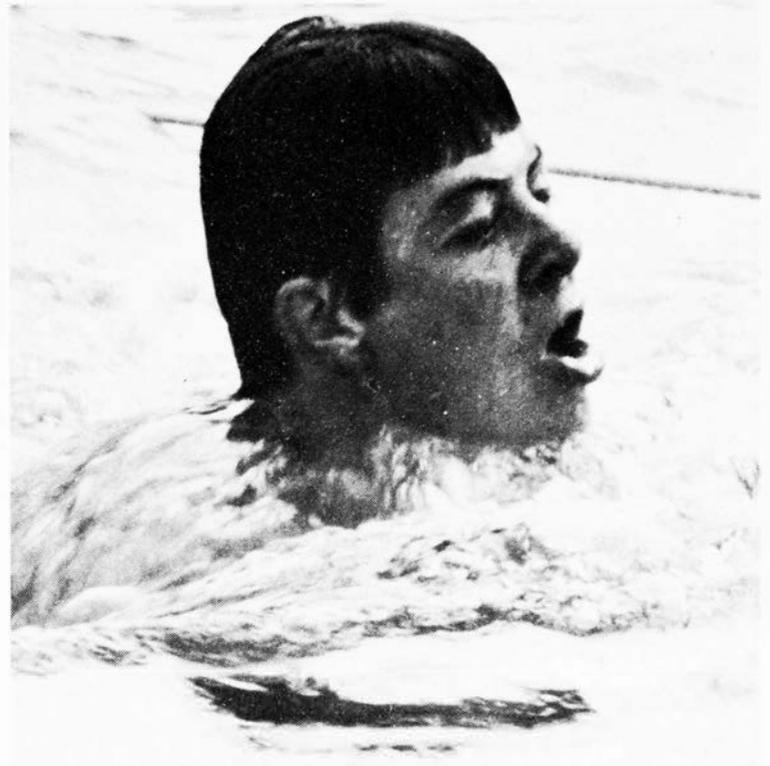
#### Water Polo Scrolls:

Scrolls were presented to:  
 R. van den Handel  
 P. Moni  
 S. Reitzer  
 N. Georgoulakis

#### Annual Inter-College Swimming Gala vs. Marist Observatory.

24th February, 1976.

This was the second last gala of the season with Marist Observatory being the hosts. A keen spirit



was displayed by both schools with St. David's swimmers excelling themselves from the start.

After taking the lead in the first two races, we never looked back. Fine support from the rest of the school contributed to a sound victory in which St. David's won 36 of the 39 events contested.

Congratulations to R. van den Handel who equalled the 100 m. Open Fs. record and to the U/14 Medley team who broke the old record by 1,3 seconds.

#### Results:

Inanda	185 points
Observatory	80 points.

#### Inter-High School Gala.

25th February, 1976.

This annual event, the last gala of the season, was held in the evening at St. John's College. This gala unfortunately did not materialise as one of real excitement, partly due to the fact that the gala was held at night.

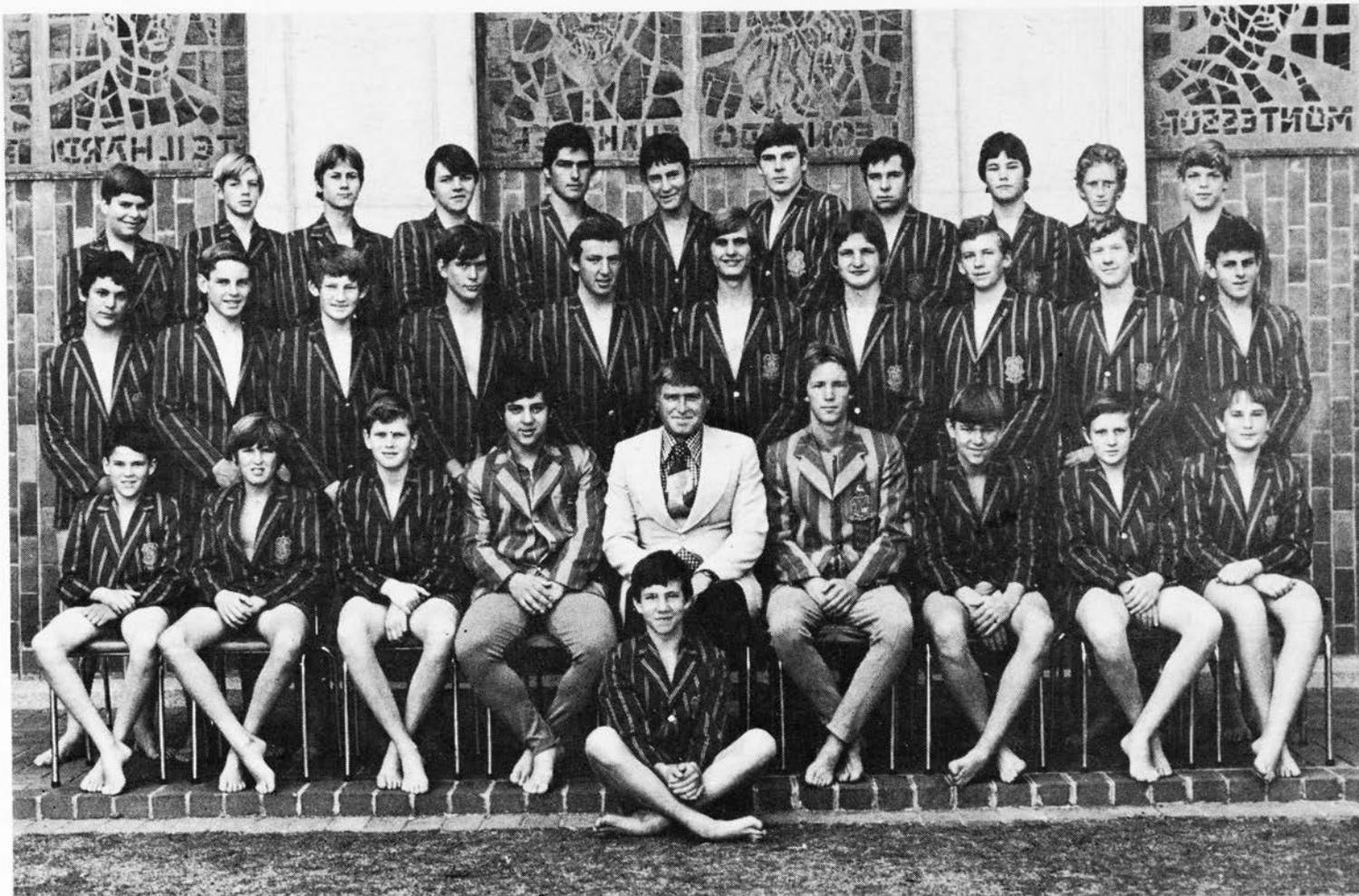
We did not do as well as the previous season as regards positional level, but we did improve our points allocation.

Congratulations to Laurence Kourie (50 m. U/15 Butterfly), Gary Perlman (50 m. U/13 Fs.) and the U/14 Team (Team race) in winning their individual events.

Congratulations to Brian Walters (50 m. U/14 Bk.), Nicholas Carpenter-Frank (50 m. U/13 Bu.) and the U/15 Team (Medley) in achieving second places. We also gained four third place positions.

#### Results:

K.E.S.	270 points
St. Stithian's	192 points
Pretoria Boys	175 points
St. John's	168 points
St. David's	158½ points
Highlands	154 points
Parktown	147½ points
Jeppe	113 points
Athlone	107 points.



### 'B' Swimming Team

IN FRONT — *M. Nicholas.*

FRONT ROW—(LEFT TO RIGHT): *N. Ward, N. Withey, M. Samson, C. Daras, Mr. B. Claassen, M. Otto (captain), A. MacRitchie, E. Maraschin, P. Raymond.*

MIDDLE ROW: *M. Lupini, P. Riley, J. Lossau, T. Gurr, S. Reitzer, R. Dagge, R. Holford, R. Carpenter-Frank, C. Black, D. Volkwyn.*

BACK ROW: *G. Lazarus, D. Kalk, K. Morris, R. Lindsell, J-M. Santini, M. Stuart-Cox, H. Jost, C. Richardson, M. Hildyard, M. Forssman, B. Muller.*

## “B” Swimming Team

The “B” Team had an exciting swimming season this year. We were only beaten on three occasions.

In the first gala we managed to defeat the K.E.S. team! It was true that they had some swimming pool problems, but we also recalled that they had a narrow victory at the previous gala and they made it because we had a weak open group. Our other groups led by a small margin.

Pretoria Boys’ managed to beat us after a hard struggle. It was an exciting gala, but their relay teams were better than ours.

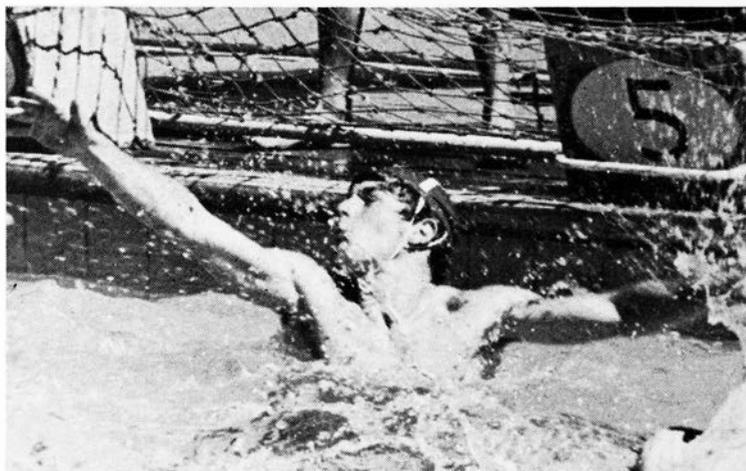
We had to stop our gala against St. Martin’s A side and St. Stithian’s B at the 19th event. We were leading St. Martins by one point and had a clear lead over St. Stithian’s.

Athlone and Jeppe were defeated.

At the nine school gala we came a close third.

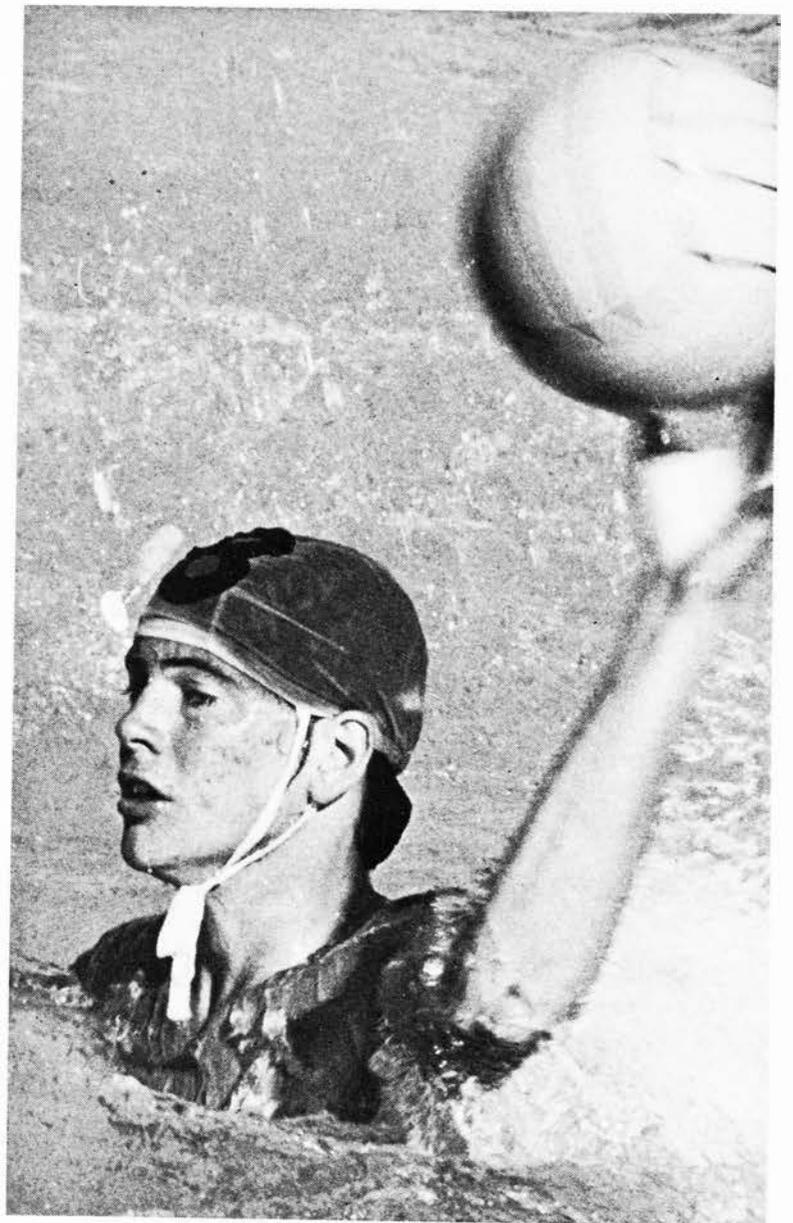
The captain Barry Morgan had a very good season and won all his events. Robert Holford was beaten only once this year and John Lossou on two occasions.

We are looking forward to the next swimming gala, and we have entered a waterpolo team to add even more excitement to the “B” Team.





# WATER POLO





#### Water Polo

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): D. Georgoulakis, N. Georgoulakis, P. Moni, R. van den Handel (captain), R. Holford, A. Reeves, H. Jost.  
 BACK ROW: Mr. F. Maritz, J-M. Santini, S. Reitzer, T. Gurr, R. Spinazze, L. Kourie.

This season proved to be a very exciting and successful one for the water polo team of St. David's. A lot of hard work was put in by the boys which gave a great boost to the season. The team as a whole was very ably handled by R. van den Handel as captain. The team combined very well, as the results indicate. Prior to the final game, I would like to mention one particular game, that against Jan de Klerk High, which was by far the finest game I have seen a team from St. David's play. Two goals were scored against us in the first two minutes of the first chucker. Our boys rallied and started fighting back, with a final result of 9-2 in our favour. This was superb water polo.

During the pre-contested events prior to the Inter-House Gala, an Inter-House water polo contest was played on a Round-Robin basis. College eventually came out the winner. St. David's won the annual water polo match against Observatory, 6-2.

As in 1975, we again entered a team in the Inter-Schools Water Polo League. This proved to be the highlight of the swimming season as the St. David's team continued along a winning streak to complete the season in a final against K.E.S. "A". St. David's were the hosts for this final game. There was fantastic support from the entire school. Unfortunately our

team went down to K.E.S. "A", 7-4.

Congratulations to a wonderful team and thanks for a memorable season.

The following players represented the team either as players or as reserves.

R. van den Handel (Captain)

P. Moni

S. Reitzer

J. Santini

H. Jost

N. Georgoulakis

A. Reeves

T. Gurr

R. Holford

R. Spinazze

L. Kourie

D. Georgoulakis

#### Results:

Monday 2nd February vs. Potchefstroom Won 5-4.

Monday 9th February vs. Observatory "B" Won 6-1.

vs. Parktown Won 7-3.

Monday 16th February vs. K.E.S. "B" Won 8-1.

vs. Jan de Klerk Won 9-2.

Monday 23rd February vs. Athlone Won 4-3.

Final vs. K.E.S. "A" Lost 7-4.



WATER  
POLO  
1976

# RUGBY

## 1st XV

Pre-season practices, as in the past, started enthusiastically after the last athletics meeting. Soon the number of prospective First XV players had been narrowed down, and 19 boys, Brother Timothy and Mr. Lipshitz set off on a week's camp at Naboomspruit on Mr. Galpin's game farm, Mosdene. We are grateful to Mr. Galpin for allowing us this opportunity and privilege. These few days were very enjoyable and constructive, and a fine spirit of camaraderie developed among the boys. The venture was an undoubted success and similar expeditions in the future will benefit St. David's rugby greatly.

The First XV of 1976 was definitely one of the unluckiest and most ill-fated sides to represent the College. On many occasions, the team had the measure of their opponents, but were unable to bring home the results. They played good rugby but the bounce of the ball played right into the hands of the opposition or crucial decisions went the other way. Towards the end of the season, serious injuries to Ken Flear, who had developed into a fine wing and a prodigious place kicker, and to Jimmy Schlimmer, the mainstay of the back line, took quite a toll of our resources. Despite all these mishaps, the team did not, at any stage of the season, give up playing and giving of their best.

The side was well captained by Rik van den Handel, and he was ably supported by Mark Otto as his deputy. I would like to thank and commend both Rik and Mark on the fine spirit that prevailed during the season both on and off the field. It is even more praiseworthy in view of the bad luck that the team experienced.

The players who impressed throughout the season were Rik van den Handel, who hooked magnificently and was always very prominent as an "extra" loose forward, Mark Otto and Colin Anderson, who formed a good combination at loose forward, and Jimmy Schlimmer and Peter Daly, who were a very efficient and workmanlike pair in the centre. The defence of the side was generally a very pleasing feature of this year's play. A lot of the credit for this belongs to Jimmy and Peter.

On the night of the Matric Dance, Rugby Scrolls were presented to Rik van den Handel, Colin Anderson, Peter Daly and Jean Santini. Mark Otto and Jimmy Schlimmer had received their scrolls in 1975.

### vs. K.E.S. (Lost 3-30)

The First XV was not disgraced in this match, as they played hard and with plenty of determination. K.E.S., however, gained much greater possession of the ball which is the key to success in the game of rugby.

In the first half, K.E.S. was contained with some very good tackling. This was a very pleasing feature of our play as it remained determined and effective throughout the game. This was more so in the first half as K.E.S. played according to a very orthodox pattern. At the change over the score was 10-0. In the



second half, they changed their tactics by playing the ball back to their bigger forwards. With an abundance of good ball, a flood of red jerseys poured around the sides of the scrums and line outs. When checked, K.E.S. set up second phase possession and then spun the ball to the wings with our defence in disarray.

### vs. St. Henry's (Lost 0-26)

This was a match in which the First XV again played with great determination, but with very little luck. In addition Bruce Stretton, playing at fly half, was not fully fit.

The pattern of this match was set early on. A very good touch kick by Bruce put St. David's right onto the attack. Being within ten yards of the St. Henry's try line, pressure needed to be applied so as to force them into making mistakes as they did to us under our posts later on in the game. An early score could have changed the whole pattern of the game. Instead, we let them off the hook, allowed them to push us back and dictate the game.

The forwards improved immensely on their performance against K.E.S. Rik hooked magnificently, Michael Meier jumped well in the line outs and Mark did very good work in the loose. The backs, on defence, were generally good and, on attack, we saw glimpses of their true potential. Peter Daly made a very good break in the centre and there were very good runs by Roberto Berti and Terry Reuss on the wings, both of whom were unlucky not to score.

On the day, St. Henry's deserved their victory because they had greater drive in the forwards and showed more initiative and thought among the backs.

**vs. Marist Observatory (Won 10-6)**

This victory was really a splendid team effort. The ball was well distributed and both tries resulted from good combined play. The first of these came from a tap penalty taken by Rik close to their try line. It involved the tactical move called "Barry Major". Some good work by the forwards and quick thinking by Jimmy saw him over for a good try. Colin Anderson converted. The second try resulted from a quick loose scrum initiated by Simon Foy in mid field in Obs' twenty five. The ball emerged quickly and the three quarters moved left. Peter was stopped just short but Terry was well up in support to gather and score.

In all phases of forward play, there was yet again a marked improvement, and the backs played with more authority, confidence and sense of purpose. Nico Georgoulakis had a very good game at full back. He was very secure and safe under pressure.

For two thirds of the game, we were in control, but Observatory did gain the upper hand for ten to fifteen minutes in the second half. During this period they scored a good try. It is worth noting that this was the second game in a row between Marist Observatory and St. David's in which all the points scored, by both sides, came from tries and conversions. No penalties were scored.

**vs. St. John's (Lost 3-16)**

The First XV was unlucky to be 4-3 down at half time. They had played as well in this half as they had against Marist Observatory. Whereas St. John's had taken their scoring opportunity with both hands, we had allowed two scoring chances to go abegging. There was a complete lack of support for Terry when he was tackled after a tremendous run down the left wing. Had there been someone up to take an inside pass or gather the loose ball, we could have scored. Secondly, a complete misunderstanding of the situation led to a stalemate in a loose maul while a two man overlap had the opposition's try line at their mercy.

In the second half, the team seemed to lose all sense of purpose on attack. Time and again St. John's were able to capitalise on our mistakes and looseness of play. But for a crucial error at full back which led to St. John's second try, the defence of the side remained generally good.

This game served to illustrate that the side, which takes advantage of the scoring opportunities, will put the points on the score board and ultimately win.

**vs. St. Stithian's (Lost 0-3)**

The First XV did everything expected of them in this match. The pack was absolutely magnificent with Rik, Mark and Colin really impressing. Seldom has such dominance been robbed of its effect by a complete absence of luck. The three quarters played with plenty of determination with the defence of Peter being outstanding. Bruce kicked very well although he tended to overdo it in the latter stages of the game. Terry, on the left wing, had a few very impressive runs. There was, however, a tendency to die with the ball without looking for support.

A very pleasing feature of this game, particularly after the St. John's match, was that the team played for the full sixty minutes. There was no sign of fading at any stage of the match.



**vs. C.B.C. Pretoria (Lost 14-16)**

Yet again the First XV played very good rugby and gave an enterprising display on attack, but that little bit of luck eluded them.

The forwards played with plenty of fire, drive and enthusiasm. They really rucked well in this match. The running and linking of the forwards was at times quite outstanding. The three quarters improved beyond recognition. They ran with conviction and looked very polished. Nico Georgoulakis scored a good try from a short penalty and Terry went over for two very good tries. The first of these was initiated by intelligent play by Jerome, at scrum-half, and Jimmy, in the centre. The second resulted from very good running and drawing of the man by Bruce.

The place kicking let us down. We outscored our opponents by three tries to two, but they put over the vital kicks, including a drop goal, and clinched the match.

**vs. C.B.C. Boksburg (Lost 13-25)**

At the start of this match, the team's play was much too loose and untidy. The tackling was also slightly haphazard. C.B.C., using their forwards well, capitalised on our lapses and scored four times from well co-ordinated rushes. Further, two or three scoring opportunities were lost by poor finishing, particularly with regard to handling and passing.

All credit to the side, however, that they managed to stem the tide later in the game. The forwards recovered well for Rik to take two hooks against the head without conceding any. In the line outs and the loose, good ball was won. The three quarters started to run well on attack, exploiting the opposition's weakness at centre and using the overlap effectively. Both Jimmy and Peter were devastating on defence. During this period we scored all our points. Ken Flear put over a penalty, Simon scored from a five yard scrum, and Ken, playing in his first match for the First XV, scored on the right wing from a full line movement. Both Jimmy and Nico were unfortunate not to have scored after very good play on their part.

**vs. Parktown (Lost 15-32)**

During the first half, the First XV played solid, constructive rugby, even if it was unspectacular. The team looked competent with the forwards driving well, particularly in the loose. At half time, the game was still wide open.



#### 1st XV Rugby

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): P. Daly, R. van den Handel (captain), Brother Timothy, M. Otto (vice-captain), P. Napier-Jameson.  
 MIDDLE ROW: C. Anderson, R. Berti, K. Flear, T. Reuss, M. Meier, S. Foy, J. Schlimmer, J. Kourie.  
 BACK ROW: N. Georgoulakis, V. Rugani, K. Bassett, B. Stretton, J-M. Santini.

In the second half, catastrophe struck. The forwards lost the initiative and the backs, particularly the inside backs lost confidence. Time and again, Parktown used their loose forwards to force the overlap, and we were powerless to stop them.

There were, however, two very pleasing features in the second half, and perhaps throughout the game. Firstly, the tackling of Jimmy, Peter and Mark was tremendous. It was thorough and effective. Secondly, Ken kicked very well. He scored all the team's points from five penalties.

#### vs. Hyde Park (Won 14-9)

This was a good victory. It was a match with plenty of tension, but in the end the deciding factor was our superiority in the backs. The three quarters played tremendous rugby and were rewarded with two excellent tries. Both were scored by Jimmy, but on each occasion the players combined well. Peter was particularly prominent in the scoring of the second of these tries. He took the gap with great precision and timed his pass to Jimmy perfectly. Mark scored the third try from the back of the line out. He anticipated and drove well to get over.

The defence of the entire team was superb. In the last fifteen minutes, the team was under great pressure but the opposition were held off until the final whistle.

#### vs. Roosevelt (Lost 12-18)

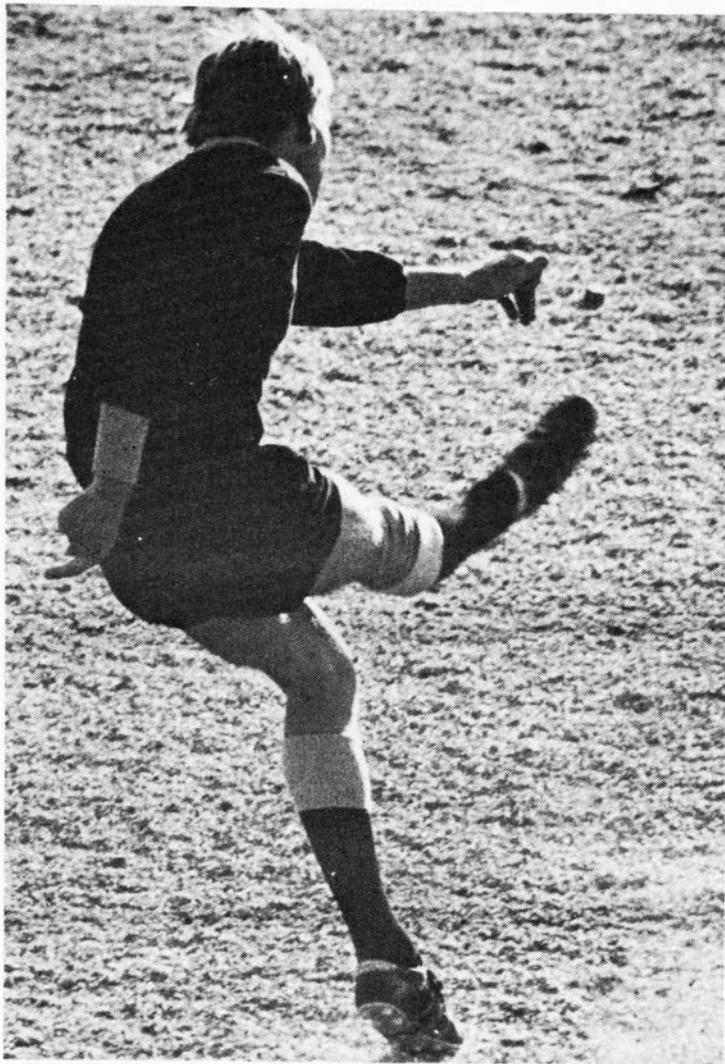
This match, like so many others this season, produced rugby which was a pleasure to watch. Try,

however, as the First XV did, they could not get through to score. Late in the second half of the match, Mark was awarded a penalty try. Granted the cover defence of the Roosevelt loose forwards was tremendous, but the bounce of the ball and the movement of the pass did not go our way. A crucial defensive error in the early part of the second half enabled Roosevelt to score a try which looked much too easy. Apart from this, the team played as well in the second half as in the first.

#### vs. Highlands North (Lost 9-14)

This was a hard, uncompromising match in which both teams played hard to win. Just before half time, Ken put over his second penalty kick to put St. David's 6-0 in the lead. The team was definitely up, but the unfortunate injury to Ken, just on half time, affected the scoring potential of the side both in this match and for the rest of the season. Despite this set back, the team played magnificently. The pace of the game, the effect of seven men against eight in the pack and Mark Hamilton not being quite at home on the wing, however, gave Highlands the edge.

The pack is to be commended for its courage and tenacity. Their performance, with the odds stacked against them, was praiseworthy indeed. Their tight and loose scrumming was among the best seen from a St. David's First XV pack. The loss of Ken in the second half undoubtedly blunted our attack in the backs. They must, however, be given full credit for the determination with which they played.



scored the classical winger's try. Bruce also had a good game with the boot. He put over two penalties and converted his own try.

**vs. Jeppe (Lost 6-21)**

The First XV, with a new cap and several positional changes, ran onto the field with rather a new look for the final match of the season. Injuries had taken a serious toll, removing Jimmy, a vital cog in the team's machinery, Ken, who had blossomed into a promising wing and a fine place kicker, and Roberto, who had made a welcome return to the First XV.

Initially, the team played with purpose and, as on so many occasions this season, had the measure of their opponents. Terry scored a good try near the posts after an excellent run from a long pass by Bruce missing out the two centres. Then the inevitable twist of bad luck struck. Mark Hamilton was injured and he was forced to limp for the rest of the game. As a result, the team lost its momentum. For the next twenty to twenty five minutes, Jeppe took control and scored three tries. The First XV, because of its undoubted ability, came hammering back in the last fifteen minutes, but could not turn possession and territorial advantage into points on the score board.

**vs. Athlone (Lost 3-13)**

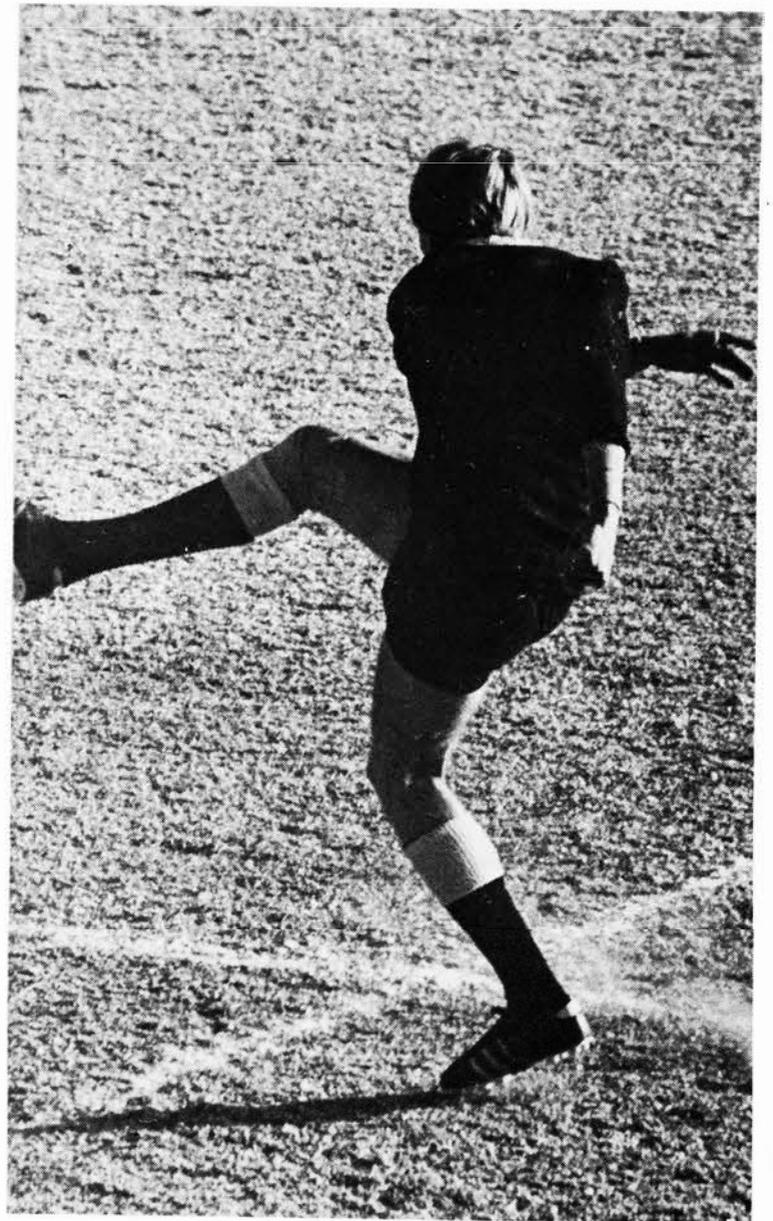
This was not a very attractive game to watch. In the first half, a stalemate seemed to have been reached with neither side really able to gain the ascendancy. St. David's, however, seemed to have more ideas and were playing more constructively. The ball was being thrown around well and the support of the man with ball was very good. After a spate of injuries on both sides, the play became very untidy. Some silly errors on our part in our own half, enabled the Athlone kicker, who was very much on form, to put over several penalty kicks and clinch the game.

In the line outs, we were fairly comprehensively beaten. We, however, had the better of them in the tight with Rik taking several hooks against the head. In the loose matters were fairly evenly balanced. Our three quarters were superior but they tended to be too orthodox. The various movements practiced were never used. In addition, the overlap which was forced on several occasions was completely ignored.

**vs. Sandown (Lost 16-28)**

The half time score of 6-6 was a fair reflection of the game, although our backs seemed to have the edge on their opposite numbers. The injury to Jimmy, late in the first half, weakened this advantage quite considerably. It became quite noticeable mid-way through the second half.

In the second half, the forwards, playing with seven men, tired particularly in the loose. It was from this phase that Sandown won quick, clean ball and our defence, positionally not quite what it should be, was not tight enough. This enabled Sandown to score four times. St. David's did not throw in the towel. Bruce and Terry both scored very good tries. Bruce probed a weakness close to the scrum, while Terry





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## 2nd XV

The Second XV had a fairly successful season, notching up 5 victories, holding 2 schools to draws and conceding 6 matches, during the course of the two-month long season. The only team that really outclassed us was the K.F.S. team, but our defence was really tremendous, and from that point of view was very encouraging, as it set the tone for the season. A. Reeves deserves special mention in this context — his tackling during this match was an absolute wonder to behold. The best three matches of the season were undoubtedly the last three. Against Athlone, the Second XV played a stormer of a match, with C. Daras scoring both magnificent tries, after Athlone had had innumerable kickable penalties which were all missed. In the Sandown match, quite a few 'dark' horses came to light (kickingwise, at any rate) — nearly every kick of the match was taken by a different player, and to good effect, too. The most pleasant and entertaining match was the Jeppe match. The Second XV were only prevented from winning this match by having a player go off for about ten minutes at a critical stage.

The Team was very ably led by Clive Zent, who took over the captaincy when M. Hamilton went up to Firsts. He played with great distinction and skill, his tackling being particularly courageous and effective. R. Spinazze hooked very well, and was also a terrier in the loose. He won for the team more than their fair-share of ball in the set-scrams. He might not, however, have done so well, had he not been supported by two extremely stalwart props in the persons of J. Zanghi and M. van der Merwe. Both were forces to be reckoned with. Their intelligent play in the lineouts also assured us of quite a lot of ball. P. Verga and P. Moni locked together extremely well. Their line-out work was excellent, particularly towards the end of the season, after P. Moni's apprenticeship in the 3rd's had come to an end. P. Verga's evolution as a rugby player was marked by his intelligent play. His progress during the course of the season was truly remarkable. A. Aldous settled down as a good, reliable flank after being shifted round rather recklessly. When we lost our Number 8, we gained a lightning hooker in R. Senatore. His one main fault was, paradoxically, the speed of his strike, which caused the ball to come out of the scrum like a rocket. At this stage, R. Spinazze had to go Number 8, where he played with his usual determination and grit.

J. Morrison played very well at scrum-half. He helped very much to make G. Heatlie into a fly-half. His boot was also very effective, particularly under pressure. His one main difficulty lay in getting good ball to his line when the ball was tapped in the line-outs. G. Heatlie played in a position that was not really meant for him — but, of all the 'fly-halves' we experimented with, he was the most reliable and consistent. A 'lucky' injury (for a change)! produced an excellent centre in the person of R. Quarmbly. Unfortunately he was discovered rather late in the season,

but he made all the difference to the back-line. At last we had some penetration! C. Daras was not very impressive as the other Centre, but when he went onto the wing, he really became a potential scoring machine. A. Reeves, who alternated with him at centre and wing, did not get as much clean ball as he could have done (with more careful passing and handling). His one big weakness was that he ran smack into the opposition every time he got the ball. His tackling, however, was outstanding (especially in the earlier part of the season). The other winger was H. Jost, who had some really fantastic runs during the season. His big drawback was that he could not pass the ball. G. Taylor and J. Lebos, both of whom were injured in the latter part of the season, played extremely well and reliably at Full-Back.

The Second XV must be congratulated on the fine spirit that prevailed during the entire season. Neither injuries, nor losses, nor promotions (to Firsts) could upset their enthusiasm; and the eagerness with which they were willing to adjust to unfamiliar positions was really commendable. It was really a pleasure to be associated with them.



## 3rd and 4th XV

The 3rd XV and the 4th XV enjoyed a good season although one or two matches were most decisively in our opponent's favour.

The most outstanding games were against Jeppe and Sandown. The forward play as well as the three-quarter play was good in the 3rd XV but the team organization became chaotic in a few games.

The 4th XV did not, however, have a good season at all. This came about chiefly due to injuries throughout the senior rugby sides. All the matches played were clean and hard with a good spirit prevailing throughout the season.

The captaincy was well-handled by Raphael Senatore and Chris Hinton (Vice). Other outstanding players were: Sabatino Minucci, Anthony Rowlinson, Timothy Gurr, Jaimy Morrison and David Duley.

Brief practise sessions between the 2nd XV and the 3rd XV did however create a lot of excitement and



**Second XV Rugby**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): C. Daras, J. Morrison, G. Taylor, G. Heatlie, C. Zent (captain), R. Quarmby, M. Hamilton, H. Jost, J. Lebos.  
 BACK ROW — Bro. Bernard, R. Spinazze, J. Zanghi, P. Verga, P. Moni, A. Reeves, A. Aldous, M. van der Merwe, S. Minucci, R. Senatore.



**3rd XV Rugby**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): J. Morrison, R. Lewis, A. Seebregts, N. Harding, J. Zanghi (captain), C. Hinton, A. Rowlinson, R. Senatore, S. Minucci.  
 BACK ROW: Mr. F. Maritz, P. Marneweck, R. Mason, M. Gill, R. Holford, T. Gurr, J. Hildebrandt.

hopefully the desired effect as regards various movements, such as "Whiskey 1 and 2".

Overall, the players in both teams should be well satisfied with the season's results. Congratulations to both teams on a good season and excellent team spirit.

Lastly, a word of thanks to the Ladies Catering Committee for the welcome refreshments at the 3rd XV and 4th XV games.



## Under 15 XV

The U/15 rugby teams started the season rather disastrously with heavy defeats at the hands of K.E.S., and due to the lack of numbers as injury took its toll the 'C' team fell away. After encouraging and courageous performances by the 'A' team against Observatory and St. John's several key players went down sick or injured, including Ralphs at Fly Half, and loose forwards Kourie and Taffinder. The team did well to pick themselves off the floor after a poor display against St. Stithian's, and managed to finish the season quite strongly. The improvement in their play as the season progressed was most commendable, particularly in the forwards whose driving possession rugby was most enjoyable to watch.

I would like to congratulate all those who played in the 'A' side, especially the substitutes who came in during that mid-season period of injuries. The experience gained by these players made a considerable impact on the performance of the 'B' team when they

returned to it. Perhaps the major factor in the 'B' team's improvement lay in the inspired captaincy of Carl Vetter.

Best wishes go to these boys as they move up to senior rugby. Men to watch in the future include Michael Peel, Paul Ralphs, Mark Hildyard, Craig Welch, Paul Taffinder, Laurence Kourie and Mike Stuart-Cox.

## Under 14 XV

The season started hesitantly due to a change in coaches after the first few weeks. However the team had the resilience and determination to do well and responded quickly to the change. Their team loyalty and enthusiasm led to a fine 'A' team record, despite the lack of depth in the age group. The 'A' team won 7 matches, drew 1 and lost 5 in a tough season's rugby. The 'B' team only won three of their 12 matches despite keenness for the game. Lack of depth and natural talent was a key feature of this result.

Brian Walter captained the 'A' team with fire and determination, playing great 8th man rugby. However the entire team supported him well and for the most, 15 man rugby was the key to the victories.

There were times when the back line was starved of good ball from the forwards. This was not due to lack of forward possession, but rather due to their reluctance to pass to the backs when they themselves were dominant. This is a bad habit which must be cured next season.

While it must be said that all fifteen should be praised for their general performances through the season, a few players stand out in their contribution to the game. John Slaven proved to be a tower of strength in the tight and loose pieces as prop and very responsive to coaching. Marc Gonsalves played well at both prop and lock positions. Martin Lebos and Nick Walton were full of fire in their flank positions, breaking successfully on many occasions. Nick also doubled as hooker with some success. Leon de Gouveia played solid fly-half rugby and was always in position for the pass or defence. His overuse of the boot tended to starve his centres of good ball when the chances were there. However, Dimitri Georgoulakis as centre and vice-captain proved to be the driving force in the backs. Louis de Nobrega showed exceptional talent in his first year of rugby and should go on to make a name for himself as a full back. Finally Brian Walter showed his all round ability as top scorer for the team.

The 'B' team battled on despite many defeats and improved their play from game to game. My thanks to Mark Forssman and Mark Hoinkes for so capably leading their team.

For their coach, this was a delightful season. My thanks to Brian Walter and both teams for their support and for making the season such an enjoyable one.



**U/15 XV Rugby**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): M. Hildyard, A. Risi, M. Stuart-Cox, M. Peel (captain), C. Welch, A. Slaven, P. Ralphs.  
 BACK ROW: Mr. P. Habberton, R. Hutt, R. Saccani, W. Meier, P. Taffinder, C. Black, J. Duthie-Thomas, P. Riley, F. Nel.



**U/14 XV Rugby**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): P. Wahl, L. de Gouveia, D. Georgoulakis, B. Walter (captain), M. Lebos, L. de Nobrega, T. Fuller.  
 BACK ROW: Mr. K. Lipschitz, R. Marmetschke, J. Slaven, A. Prudence, D. Beuthin, M. Gonsalves, B. Gordon, N. Walton, G. McMillan.



### U/13 XV Rugby

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): N. Sloane, G. Mason, K. Oertel, M. Stretton (captain), Mr. G. Nefdt, G. Daras, A. Perlman, J. Maroun, D. de Gouveia.

BACK ROW: M. Nicholas, B. Muller, A. de Chaud, M. Rugani, J. Asbury, F. Roinos, B. Alcock.

## Under 13 XV

The under thirteen age group comprised an enthusiastic group of boys. Under the captaincy of M. Stretton they built up an excellent team spirit and what they lacked in skills they surely made up for in enthusiasm. Their efforts were rewarded with a total of 6 victories in 12 matches and on more than one occasion a win for the team would have been a truer reflection of the run of play.

Our biggest drawback lay in the size of our locks and often we were faced with opponents that might well easily have been our own second fifteen! As a result we were forced to play M. Rugani, a natural flanker, in the lock position where he nevertheless excelled.

Furthermore the side was without the services of G. Mason for most of the season; on the times he played he showed undoubted ability, but unfortunately he was dogged by a tenacious back injury. Fortunately he has now recovered completely.

The under 13 B improved with leaps and bounds as the season progressed and at the conclusion of the season they reached their peak with an excellent display against Sandown High, winning 34-0.

It was promising to see how individual players improved as they began to understand the game better and to apply basic skills in matches.

I wish to thank all the players for making the game a pleasure and their parents who supported the teams zealously and who often contributed to our wins with their vociferous encouragement from the side lines.



# Rugby Results 1976

Opponents	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	U/15A	U/15B	U/15C	U/14A	U/14B	U/14C	U/13A	U/13B	U/13C
King Edward VII	3-30	0-44	0-73	0-33	0-62	0-54	0-42	4-20	3-30	0-42	0-37	0-20	0-22
St. Henry's	0-26												
Observatory	10-6	36-6	40-3	4-4	28-6	12-6	11-13	12-10					
St. John's	3-16	6-22	8-28	0-86	15-20	0-26	0-44	20-4	0-6	0-38	3-0	3-19	4-0
St. Stithian's	0-3	12-12	8-4	4-24	0-78	0-46	0-52	0-20	3-14	6-28	6-4	0-12	4-4
C.B.C. Pretoria	14-16	20-7	24-0	3-8	17-4	4-7	4-18	0-28	0-28	16-4	30-28	16-4	
C.B.C. Boksburg	13-25	13-7	18-16	15-7	3-30	0-26	22-0	0-10	0-10	3-0	18-6	3-0	
Parktown	15-32	9-50	0-43	0-40	6-36	0-46	12-0	6-3	0-26	0-6	4-16	0-6	6-6
Roosevelt	12-18	3-8	3-7	6-22	12-24	0-28	14-12	13-4	0-12	6-19	6-19	0-12	
Highlands North	9-14	13-16	10-18		3-22	0-34	0-26	0-26	0-26	0-26	73-14	0-10	10-12
Athlone	3-13	12-4	7-20		14-4	0-6	4-4	0-0	0-0	7-12	10-3	0-12	
Sandown	16-28	22-9	15-0		15-6	0-7	11-0	6-10	6-10	11-6	34-0	0-4	
Jeppe	6-21	14-14	12-10		6-11	0-0	6-18	0-26	0-26	4-14	18-6	0-4	
Hyde Park	14-9	7-20	10-20		8-10	24-6	24-18	10-11	10-11	22-0	24-0	3-12	
<b>Played</b>	14	13	12	8	13	12	3	13	13	6	13	13	7
<b>Won</b>	2	5	5	2	3	1	0	7	3	0	7	5	1
<b>Drawn</b>	0	2	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	2
<b>Lost</b>	12	6	7	6	9	10	3	5	9	6	6	8	4
<b>Points for</b>	118	167	115	68	99	28	0	149	53	10	143	102	27
<b>Points Against</b>	257	169	239	223	311	286	138	146	174	174	137	100	68

# ATHLETICS

**Captain:** Mark Hamilton

**Vice-Captain:** Terence Reuss

**34th Annual Inter-House Athletics Meeting — 20/3/76**

This meeting got off to a good start with two field event records being broken. Brian Walter broke the 12 year old U/14 high jump record with 1,67 m., which bettered the old record by 7 cms. Brian also took the U/14 Discus record which had also stood for 12 years, with a distance of 36,26 m., improving on the old record by 53 cm.

Other good performances in the field were:

B. Alcock U/13 High Jump — H: 1,44 m.

G. Mason U/13 Long Jump — D: 4,50 m.

B. Walter U/14 Shot Put — D: 12,50 m.

J. Lebos achieved his standards in the Shot Put, Discus and Javelin events.

In the precontested 800 metres U/15, R. Saccani was 0,1 second outside the record in a time of 2'13,4". The Road Race was won by Benedict House for the third year in succession.

At the end of the precontested events, Benedict House led with 176½ points followed by Osmond House with 123 points, College House with 116½ points and Bishops House 92 points.



On the day of the track events, College House quickly and convincingly made good its deficit of 60 points, making it a keen contest between College and Benedict for first place. Four new records were set up and one equalled despite a fairly soft track. They were:

100 m. U/13 A. de Chaud — 12,7" — Bettered by 0,2"

100 m. U/14 B. Walter — 12,2" — Equalled record

200 m. U/16 A. Reeves — 23,1" — Bettered by 0,3"

400 m. U/16 A. Reeves — 52,2" — Bettered by 1,5"

4 x 100 m. Relay U/13 College House — 55,3" — Bettered by 0,1"

The final points of the Houses at the end of the meeting was:

1st College House — 269½ points

2nd Benedict House — 258½ points

3rd Bishops House — 177 points

4th Osmond House — 166 points

Athletics scrolls were awarded to Terence Reuss and Joseph Lebos at the conclusion of the meeting.

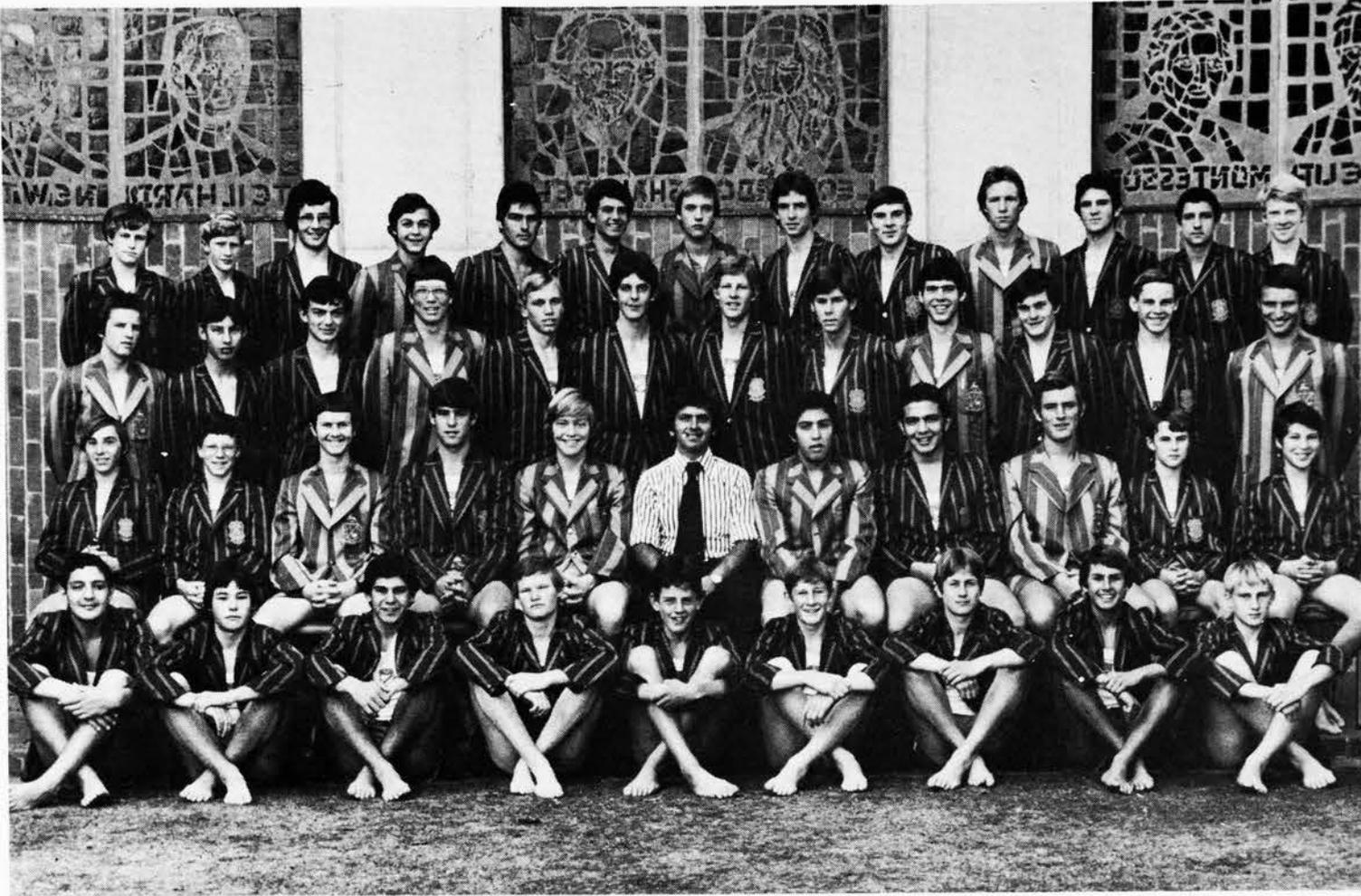
**Meeting — St. David's vs. Bishops and Jeppe — 31/3/76**

We were fortunate to host an athletics team from Bishops in Cape Town. This triangular proved to be most successful, with a full program of field and track events. Bishops proved to be a worthy touring team with events geared to their strengths which they had taken on tour. As a result we were happy to achieve a good second place.

Notable achievements were:

200 m. U/16 A. Reeves — 22,9" — New School Record

Shot Put U/14 B. Walter — 11,45 m.



#### Athletics Team

IN FRONT — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *D. Georgoulakis, M. Hildyard, J. Kourie, J. Morrison, B. Volkwyn, G. Mason, K. Morris, L. de Gouveia, M. Giraud.*  
 FRONT ROW: *S. de Marco, M. Peel, A. McCartney, S. Foy, M. Hamilton, (captain) Mr. K. Lipschitz, J. Lebos, N. Georgoulakis, V. Rugani, N. Sloane, A. Perlman.*  
 MIDDLE ROW: *B. Stretton, R. Saccani, B. Walter, M. Meier, K. Flear, M. Gill, R. Mason, A. Reeves, T. Reuss, P. Marneweck, P. Riley, R. Berti.*  
 BACK ROW: *M. Stretton, R. Smith, V. Berti, J. Schlimmer, J-M. Santini, D. Beuthin, G. Taylor, C. Anderson, H. Jost, M. Otto, A. Rowlinson, A. de Chaud, A. Prudence.*

100 m. U/14 B. Walter — 12,1"  
 800 m. U/16 A. Reeves — 2' 4,9"  
 The final points position was:  
 Bishops 137 points  
 St. David's College 109 points  
 Jeppe High School 67 points

#### Meeting — St. David's vs. Highlands North and St. John's — 27/3/76

For St. David's this proved to be a disappointing meeting. Although we led by 2 points on the field events, our long distance runners were totally out-classed on the track. We had to be content with third place despite good performances by Alan Reeves, Roberto Berti and Terry Reuss in the sprints. Jos Lebos held his own in the field events with Brian Walter taking the High Jump. The meeting was won by Highlands with St. John's second and ourselves third.

#### Meeting — St. David's vs. Observatory — 3/4/76

This meeting unfortunately had to be cancelled due to poor weather conditions.

#### Meeting — St. David's vs. K.E.S. — 5/4/76

Unlike previous years, St. David's did not combine with Observatory for this meeting. Naturally, numbers and greater depth were very decisive in the outcome. St. David's took 10 first places and ten seconds out of 28 events. The final points were K.E.S. 183 points and St. David's 105 points.

Good performances were given by:

A Reeves 100 m. U/16 — 11,6"  
 B. Walter 70 m. Hurdles U/14 — 11,4"  
 A. Reeves 400 m. U/16 — 51,8"

We also did well to win the relays in the U/14 and Open age groups.

#### Meeting — Inter Catholic — 10/4/76

Competitors were Marist Brothers Inanda; Marist Brothers Observatory; C.B.C. Boksburg; C.B.C. Pretoria; C.B.C. Springs and Klerksdorp.

This meeting was hosted by Observatory with the field events at the school and track events at the Wanderers Club. The field events proved to be disappointing with only one record broken. Brian Walter bettered the School and Inter-Catholic record in the U/14 High Jump by 2 cm. with a height of 1,72 m. The usual lead in the field events which we have enjoyed for the past years was not maintained this year due to tougher competition and the larger number of schools competing.

On the track, excellent performances were put up by:  
 A. Reeves in the 400 m. U/16 event with a time of 51,2" which equalled the Inter-Catholic record.

K. Flear 100 m. U/16 — 11,5"  
 R. Berti 100 m. Hurdles Open — 14,4" — A standard Time

B. Walter 400 m. U/14 — 57,0"  
 G. Beuthin 200 m. U/11 — 29,1"

Roberto Berti achieved his third standard in the





«ATHLETICS»



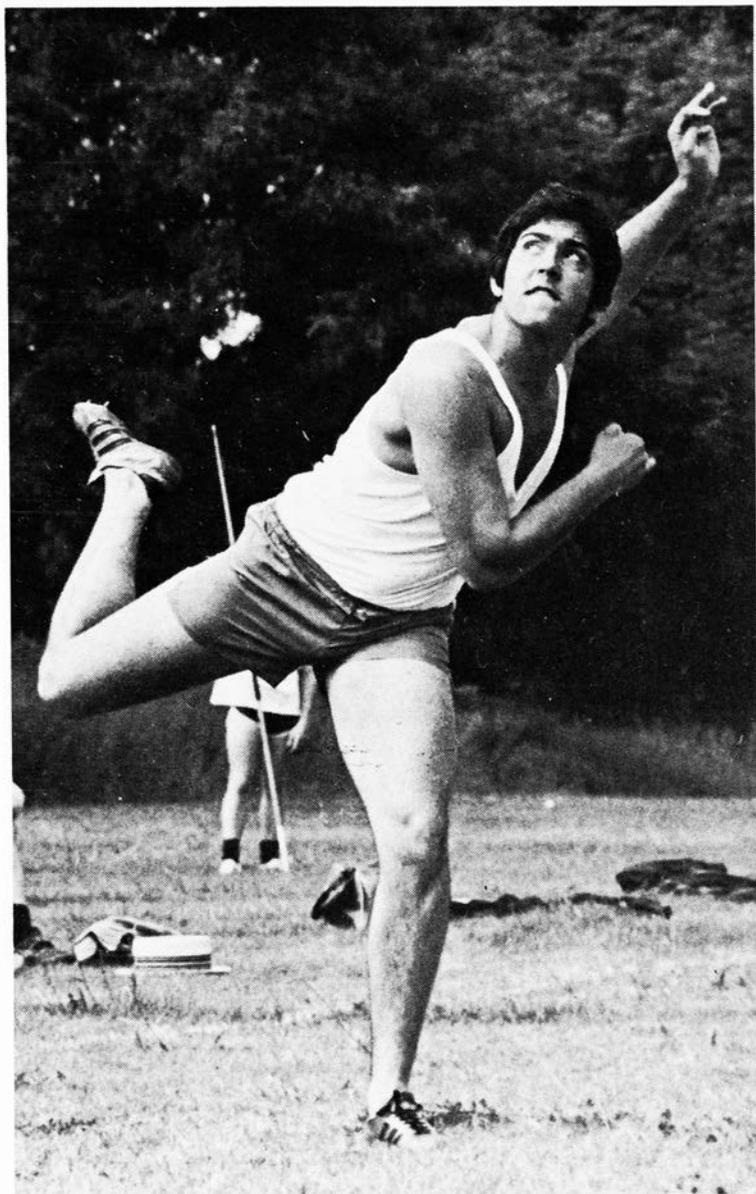
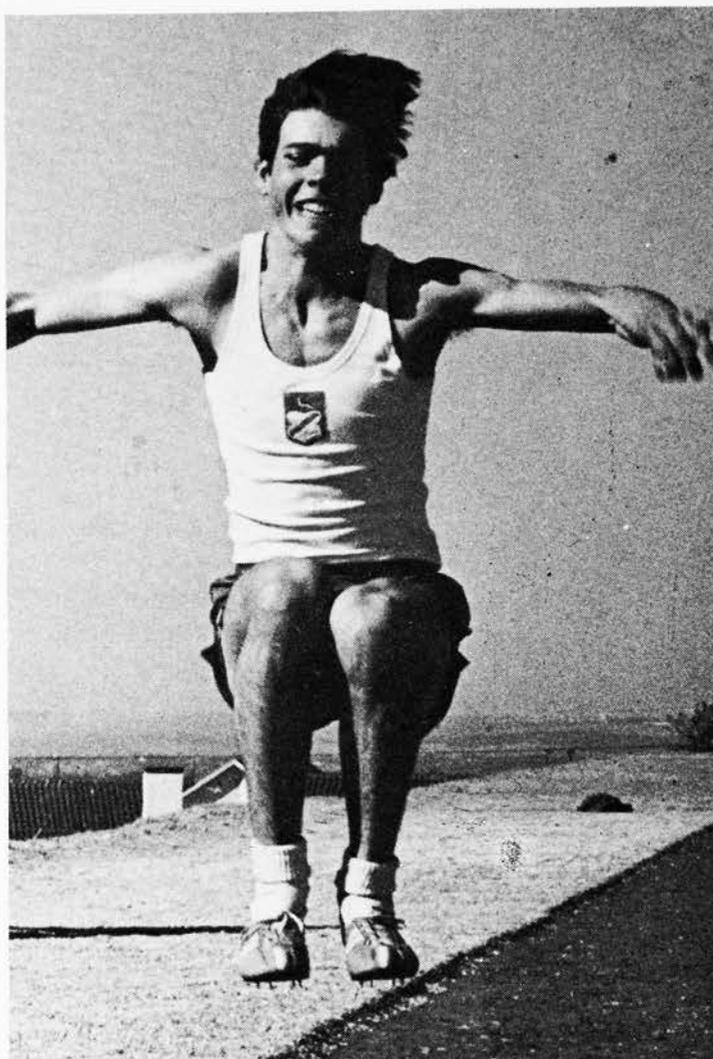
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Open Hurdles and was subsequently awarded his athletics scroll.

The final points of the schools were:

C.B.C. Boksburg	271 points
Marist Brothers Inanda	226 points
Marist Brothers Observatory	179 points
C.B.C. Pretoria	177 points
C.B.C. Springs	158 points
Klerksdorp	124 points



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# CRICKET

## Ist XI

The first team, Captained by Clive Zent, had a hard uphill task to overcome the defeats of the previous season.

As Coach, this was certainly a most rewarding season. The team suffered only one defeat at the hands of Highlands North. Wins were recorded against CBC Pretoria, Sandown and both Marist Observatory matches. The rest were all honourable draws as can be seen from the figures.

The batting attack was led by Bruce Stretton the vice-captain of the team. His 433 runs in 12 innings reflects his opening attack which included 1 century. Colin Anderson helped the batting with some aggressive run-making and scores of 82, 68, 35, 34 etc. Additional batting support came from Peter Marneweck (51 vs. Observatory) Paul Ralphs and David Pantin who opened with Stretton.

The bowling sometimes lacked penetration on the hard wicket. However Peter Marneweck had some excellent bowling with 22 wickets taken in 10 innings for the loss of 341 runs. Jos Lebos took 20 wickets in 10 innings for the loss of 312 runs. Paul Ralphs held his end down satisfactorily and Colin Anderson kept wicket very well.

Clive Zent showed much determination in leading his team to this successful record.

We were also fortunate to have our visitor from overseas Kenneth Flear as a member of this team. He gave tremendous fielding and moral support throughout the season.

### SOME HIGHLIGHTS OF THE SEASON

#### vs. Parktown. 25/10/75

St. David's 118 for 2.

Result: Match Drawn as Rain Stopped Play.

Batting:	Stretton	n.o.	60
	Pantin	c.	22
	Marneweck	lbw.	22
	Anderson	n.o.	7

#### vs. Marist Observatory 29/10/75

Observatory 80 all out

St. David's 90 for 3.

Result: St. David's won by 7 wickets.

Batting:	Stretton	n.o.	49
	Anderson	b.	27
Bowling:	Lindsell	12-2-3-31	
	Marneweck	14-1-6-46	



#### vs. Fathers 2/11/75

St. David's 211 for 2

Fathers 83 for 2

Result: Match Drawn.

Batting:	Stretton	n.o.	100
	Anderson	n.o.	68
	Marneweck	lbw.	29
Bowling:	Marneweck	6-1-0-12	
	Lebos	6-2-1-14	
	Ralphs	5-0-1-15	

#### vs. C.B.C. Pretoria 17/1/76

St. David's 91 all out

C.B.C. 57 all out.

Result: St. David's won by 34 runs.

Batting:	Stretton	c.	30
	Anderson	c.	34
	McCartney	n.o.	10
Bowling:	Marneweck	19-8-4-24	
	Lebos	13-2-5-12	



### 1st XI Cricket

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): J. Lebos, R. Quarmby, C. Zent, (captain) Mr. K. Lipschitz, B. Stretton, P. Ralphs, A. McCartney.  
 BACK ROW: K. Bassett, C. Anderson, D. Pantin, K. Flear, P. Marneweck.

#### vs. Highlands North 24/1/76

St. David's 70 all out.

Highlands 71 for 2

Result: Lost by 8 wickets.

Batting	Anderson	c.	20
	Ralphs	n.o.	17
	Zent	b.	12
Bowling:	Marneweck	9—0—0—37	
	Lebos	7—0—1—24	
	Ralphs	2—0—1—4	

#### vs. K.E.S. 28/1/76

K.E.S. 131 for 7 declared

St. David's 58 for 1.

Result: Match Drawn.

Batting:	Stretton	n.o.	18
	Anderson	n.o.	35.
Bowling:	Marneweck	14—2—2—38	
	Lebos	17—2—2—43	
	Ralphs	10—0—2—35	

#### vs. Sandown 31/1/76.

Sandown 142 all out.

St. David's 146 for 4.

Result: St. David's won by 6 wickets.

Batting:	Stretton	n.o.	82
	Pantin	n.o.	6
	Anderson	b.	12
	Ralphs	n.o.	19
	Marneweck	n.o.	18

Bowling:	Marneweck	20—6—5—44
	Ralphs	19—3—4—55
	Lebos	10—2—0—18
	Zent	3—0—0—13

#### vs. Northview 4/2/76

Northview 159 for 3 declared.

St. David's 148 for 5.

Result: Match Drawn.

Batting:	Ralphs	c.	31
	Anderson	n.o.	82
	Marneweck	c.	18
Bowling:	Marneweck	13—2—1—48	
	Lebos	15—2—2—54	
	Ralphs	7—1—0—33	

#### vs. St. John's 11/2/76

St. David's 28 for 2

Result: Rain stopped play — Draw.

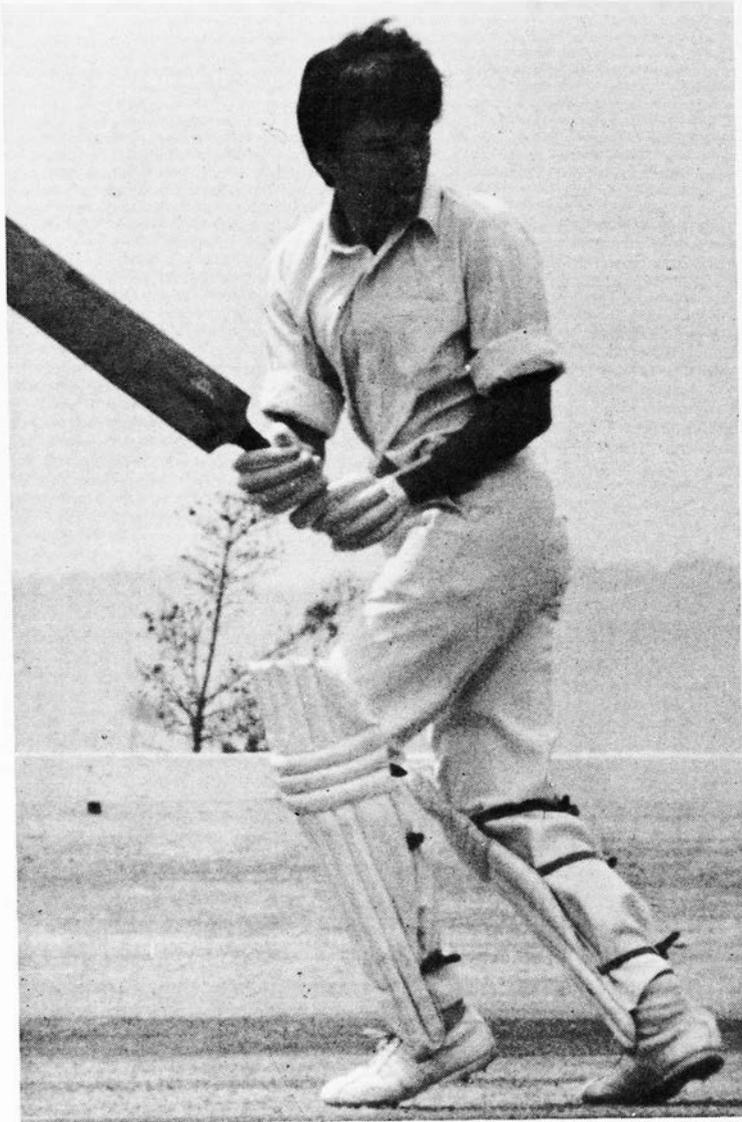
#### vs. Marist Observatory 18/2/76

St. David's 157 all out.

Observatory 57 all out.

Result: St. David's won by 100 runs.

Batting:	Stretton	b.	30
	Ralphs	b.	11
	Marneweck	b.	51
	Bassett	b.	14
Bowling:	Marneweck	12—6—2—8	
	Lebos	19—6—6—29	
	Ralphs	9—2—1—15	



**vs. Athlone 18/2/76**

**Athlone** 162 for 2.

**St. David's** 95 for 1

**Result: Match Drawn.**

Batting:	Stretton	b.	20
	Ralphs	n.o.	36.
	Anderson	n.o.	35
Bowling:	Marneweck	12—1—0—39	
	Lebos	12—0—0—55	
	Ralphs	8—0—1—39	

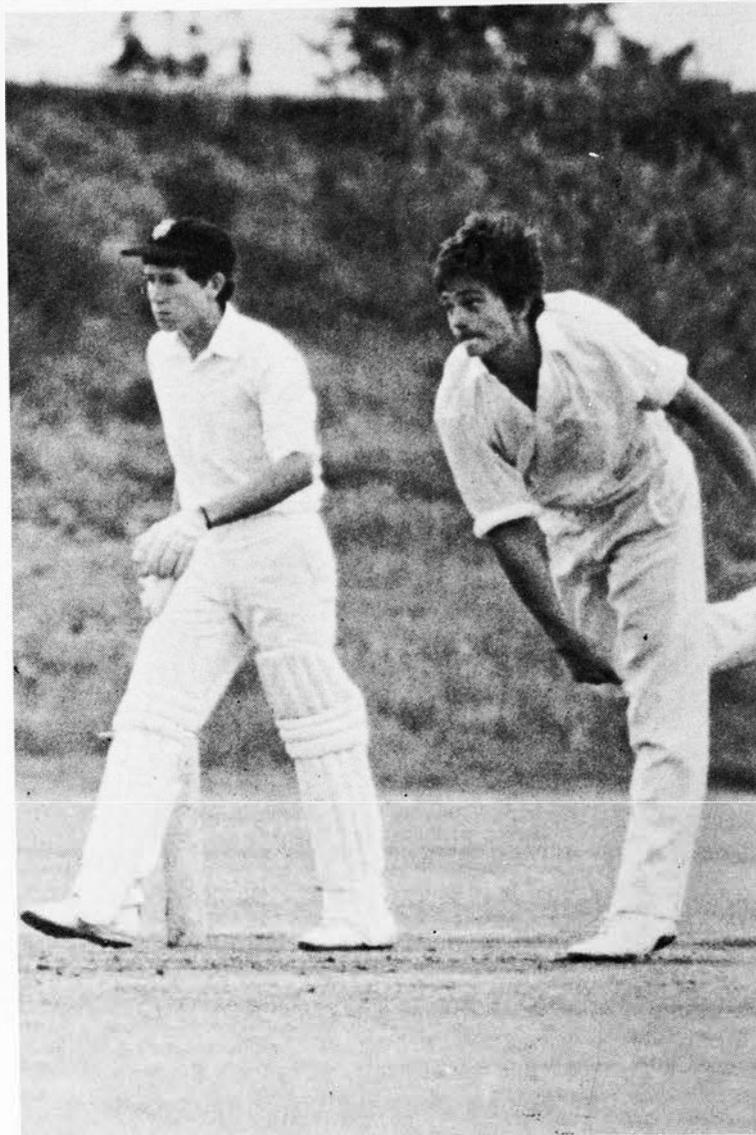
**vs. Parktown 25/2/76.**

**Parktown** 121 for 6 declared.

**St. David's** 47 for 3.

**Result: Match Drawn.**

Batting:	Stretton	b.	13
	Ralphs	c.	20
Bowling:	Marneweck	17—3—2—45	
	Lebos	21—4—3—63	
	Ralphs	5—1—1—10	



## 2nd XI

Once again we had a very enjoyable, though somewhat 'stormy' cricket season. There was an excellent spirit in the team, a spirit due, in no small measure, to the enthusiasm of the captain, Peter Daly, and his vice-captain, John Lawrenson. These two leaders set an excellent and very high standard to follow, and I would like to thank them both very sincerely for what they did for the team.

Our first match against C.B.C. Pretoria got us off to a rather shaky start to the season; having knocked up 69 for 6, C.B.C. got us all out for 30 runs. A pleasing feature, however, was our very good fielding. M. Gill bowled exceptionally well, with 6 wickets for 13 runs.

Against Highlands North we again lost, this time by 44 runs. Our fielding was again a redeeming feature

We drew our match against K.E.S. who retired with a score of 124 for 3. We replied with 59 for 5 at 'over up'. M. Nicol batted very well with a total of 34 runs.

We beat Sandown by 134 runs. Our bowling and fielding was superb, as is evidenced by the following figures: **Batsmen:** G. Taylor — 50 not out; T. Reuss — 33 not out; J. Kourie — 23; M. Nicol — 17. **Bowlers:** M. Gill — 6 for 17; M. Craig — 4 for 6.

Against Northview we had what is technically known as an 'honourable' draw. We were 124 for 7 and Northview were 88 for 7 when dusk declared the innings over. C. Sloane made 45 delightful runs, M. Nicol made 24, and J. Morrison 22 not out. Again, our bowlers did themselves proud; M. Gill — 3 for 44 and J. Morrison — 2 for 17.



#### 2nd XI Cricket

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): M. Nicol, J. Lawrenson, J. Kourie, P. Daly (captain), M. Craig, M. Hamilton, C. Sloane.  
 BACK ROW: J. Morrison, G. Taylor, M. Gill, T. Reuss, S. Foy, J. Schlimmer, Brother Bernard.

We played our most dazzling match against Marist Brothers Observatory. We won by 98 runs. C. Sloane scored a total of 42 runs, M. Nicol scored his usual reliable 24, and J. Kourie did exceptionally well with a score of 25 (without giving any chances), T. Reuss scored a creditable 19 runs.

Once again, M. Gill bowled magnificently, with his very deceptive, left-arm action. His figures were 5 for 18, S. Foy took 4 wickets for 12 runs.

We knocked up 101 for 8 against Parktown. They replied with 50 for 6. This was a disappointing result with one important exception: the fielding was outstanding. S. Foy came off at the wicket, and seemed to settle down at the crease for the first time this season. He scored 19 not out. The other good figure was C. Sloane's innings of 18. M. Gill took 2 wickets for 16 runs and S. Foy took 3 for 24.

Other traditional fixtures were washed out by an exceptionally wet summer. Nevertheless we all enjoyed the season very much, and look forward to an all-round improvement during the next leg of the current season.

## Under 15 IX

### UNDER 15 CRICKET

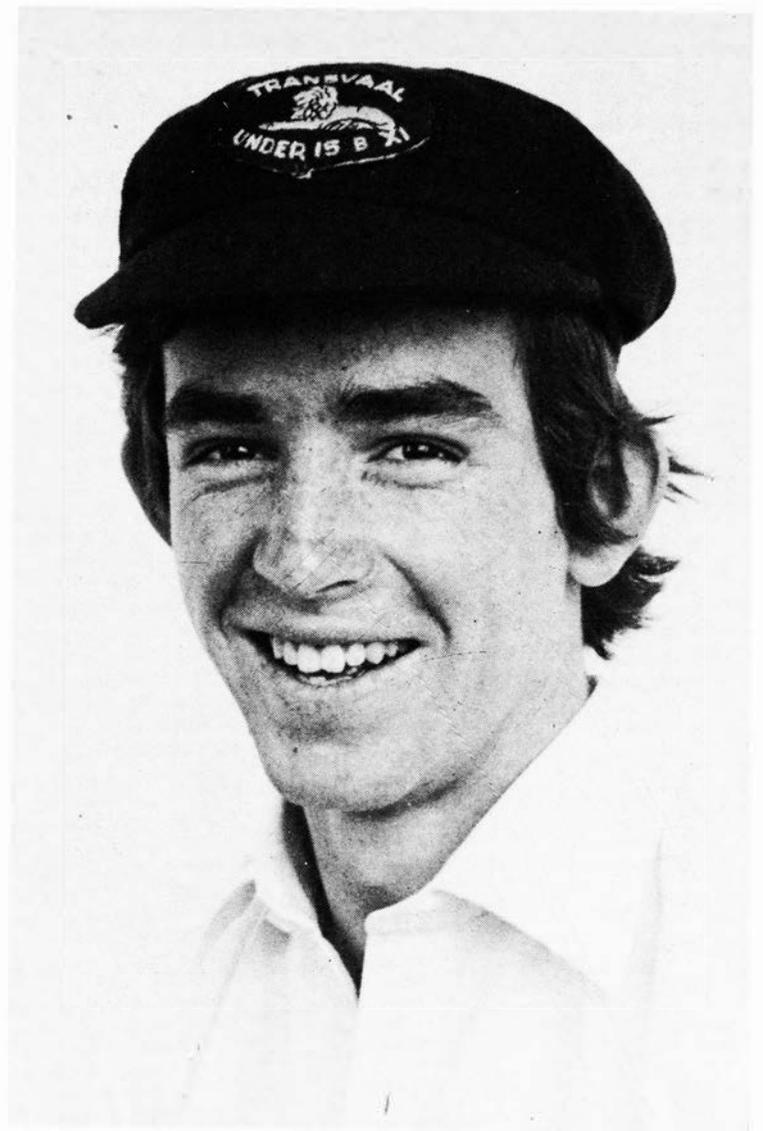
Played 7

Won 1

Lost 2

Drawn 4

The season began on a rather sorry note with a disappointing display against C.B.C. Pretoria, but the team rallied and showed a steady improvement through to the end of the term. Although lacking in depth in



Colin Anderson — Captain of Transvaal U/15 'B' Cricket Team

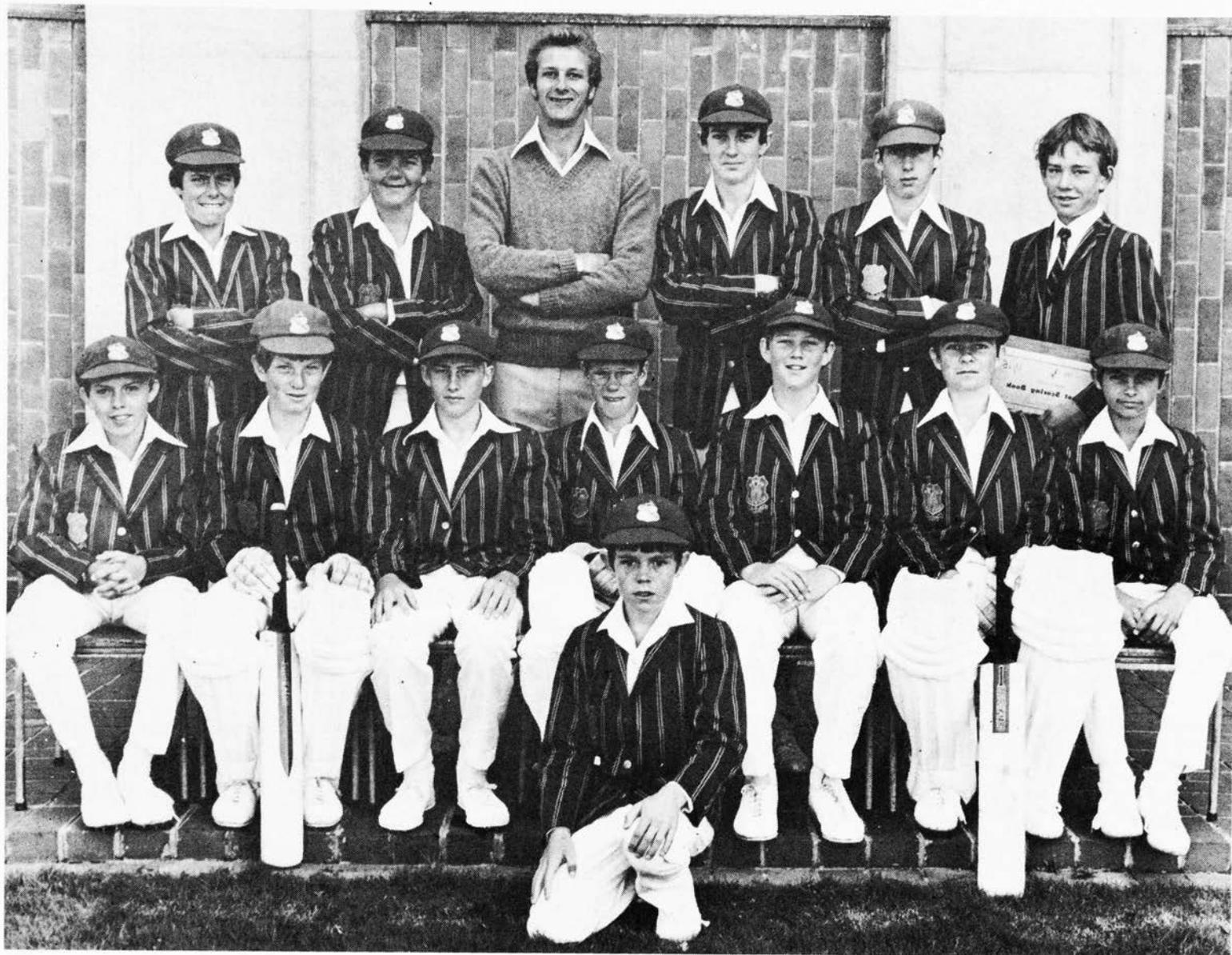




both batting and bowling, some courageous performances were seen from Zent, Boic, Durrant and Roschker in support of fine batting from their captain Michael Peel, who finished the season with an average of 65.

The bulk of the bowling fell on the shoulders of Adrian Durrant and Roy Zent. A spectacular debut

by James Duthie-Thomas against K.E.S. (2 wickets in his first 3 balls) unfortunately resulted in a shoulder injury which hampered him in the ensuing weeks. Although the fielding left a lot to be desired, some improvement was noticeable at times, and this generally coincided with the stubborn fighting spirit evident in this team when in trouble.



#### U/15 XI Cricket

IN FRONT — R. Cunningham.

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): M. Roschker, P. Keegan, D. Smith, M. Peel (captain), M. Giraud, A. Durrant, O. Setton.  
BACK ROW: K. Weeks, C. Welch, J. Duthie-Thomas, Mr. P. Habberton, R. Zent, R. Foster.

## Under 14 IX

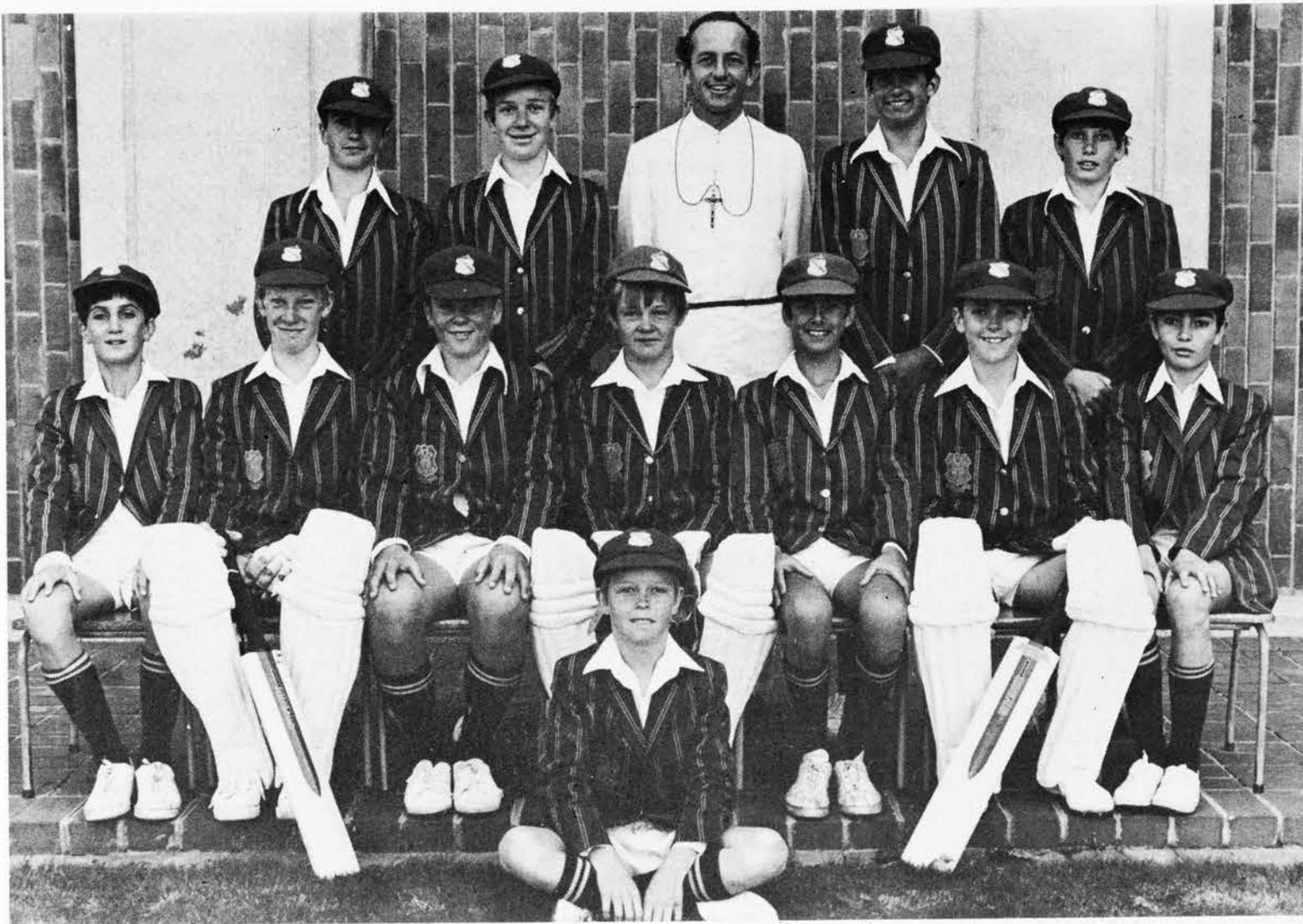
This team struggled to find its feet in all departments of the game, especially at the beginning of the season. But hard work at the regular practices resulted in a notable improvement in the last two or three matches. The captain, Leon de Gouveia took more than five wickets on two occasions, but the most consistent bowler of the team was R. Landuyt whose accurate opening bowling proved to be very economical. A. Prudence was the other regular bowler, and an opening batsman. The arrival of G. McMillan during the first term considerably strengthened the middle order batting: he made the top score on five separate

occasions, including a very notable 40 against Observatory. Other batsmen to make scores of substance were N. Walton, R. Landuyt, L. de Nobrega and J. Slaven. As a fielding side, the wicket keeping of McMillan was well-supported by some quite outstanding catches by L. de Nobrega, and fine efforts by B. Gordon, A. Prudence and others. Several other boys represented the school under the steadily improving captaincy of L. de Gouveia: A. Marsden (wicket-keeper for the early matches), G. Bertolli, D. Beuthin, C. Pandelias, K. Cunningham, T. Fuller and D. Carter.

Highlights of the season were the flourishing victory against Marist Observatory and a very creditable draw against Athlone. For the other six matches congratulations are extended to the winners!

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**U/14 XI Cricket**

IN FRONT — *K. Cunningham.*

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *C. Pandelias, R. Landuyt, L. de Gouveia (captain), A. Marsden, J. Slaven, A. Prudence, M. John.*

BACK ROW: *T. Fuller, D. Beuthin, Brother Mario, B. Gordon, N. Walton.*



**Under 13 Cricket**

IN FRONT — *A. Perlman.*

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *D. de Gouveia, N. Sloane, G. Mason, M. Stretton (captain), C. Rapp.*

BACK ROW — *G. McLoughlin, G. Daras, M. Rugani, Mr. G. Nefdt, A. Wolluter, B. Alcock.*

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# Under 13 IX

The 1976 cricket season started off on a low note with three consecutive defeats. As the season progressed the players' confidence in themselves improved and on the whole the season can be regarded as successful.

Nigel Sloane led the team quite capably and on more than one occasion he and Mark Stretton combined into a winning combination with bat and ball. The highlight of the season was a century by Mark Stretton scored before tea time against Athlone!

During the season we saw Brent Alcock develop into a useful opening bowling partner for Mark Stretton. Nigel Sloane relegated himself to the first relief bowler. With a nucleus of good, natural cricketers in this team, the cricket at St. David's seems to be in good hands.

## Results:

### vs CBC Pretoria:

St. David's: 48 all out  
CBC: 49 for 6

### vs Highlands North:

Highlands: 101 for 8  
St. David's: 29 all out

### vs King Edward VIII:

KES: 116 for 2  
St. David's: 20 all out

### vs Sandown:

Sandown: 48 all out  
St. David's: 49 for 1 (Stretton 31 not out)

### vs Northview:

Northview: 57 all out  
St. David's: 65 for 2 (Stretton 32 not out, Sloane 21 not out)

### vs St. Stithian's:

Match cancelled due to rain.

### vs St. John's:

Match abandoned due to rain.

### vs Marist Observatory:

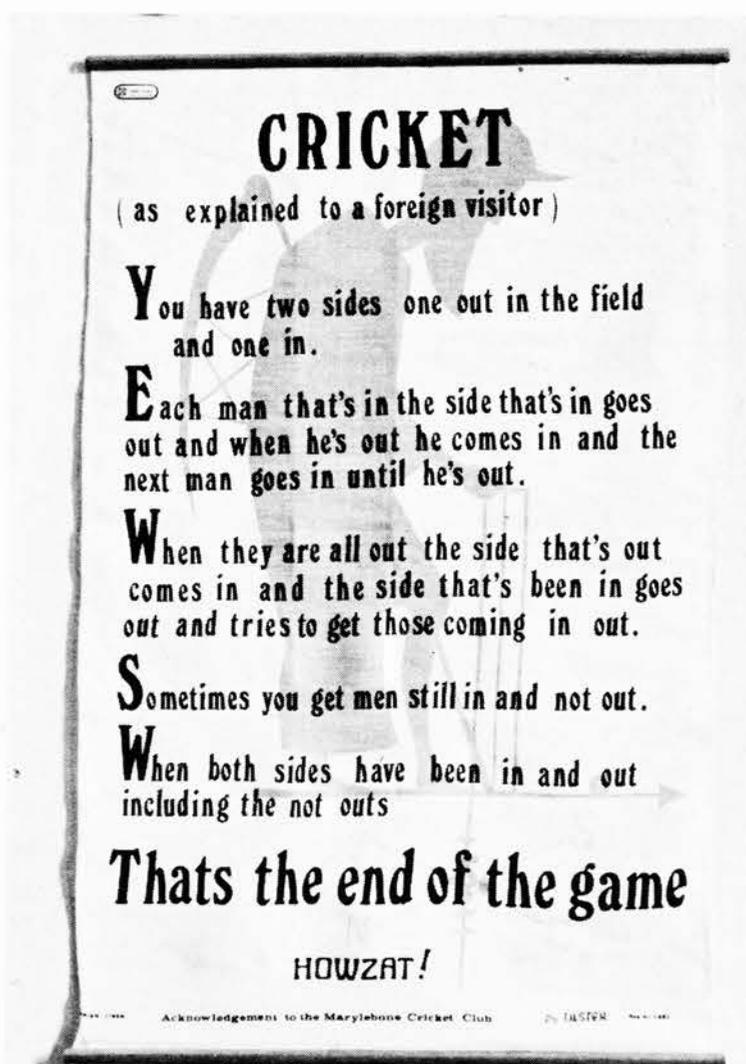
St. David's: 99 for 6 (Stretton 46, Sloane 36)  
Observatory: 57 for 6  
Match drawn.

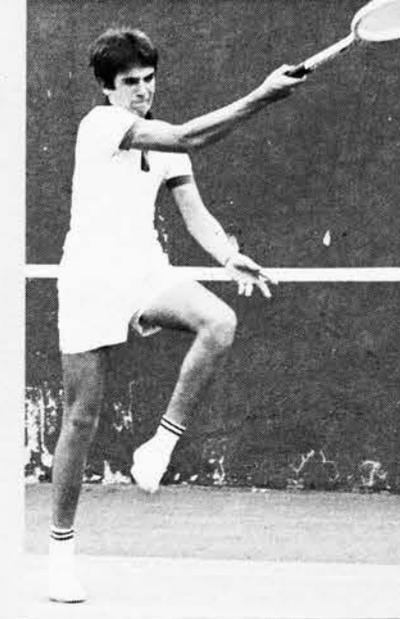
### vs Athlone:

St. David's: 184 for 4 (Stretton 102 not out, Alcock 30).  
Athlone: 63 for 7

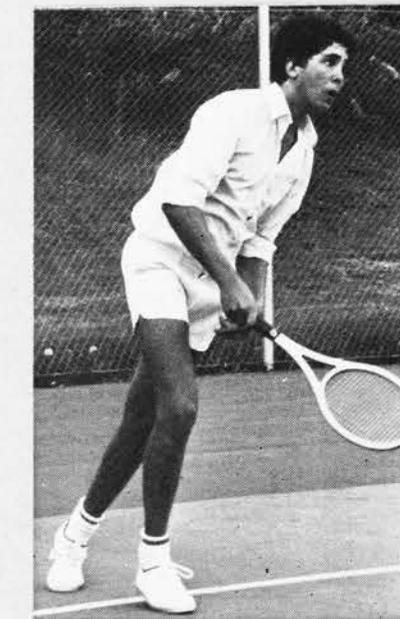
### vs Parktown:

St. David's: 45 all out  
Parktown: 50 for 1.





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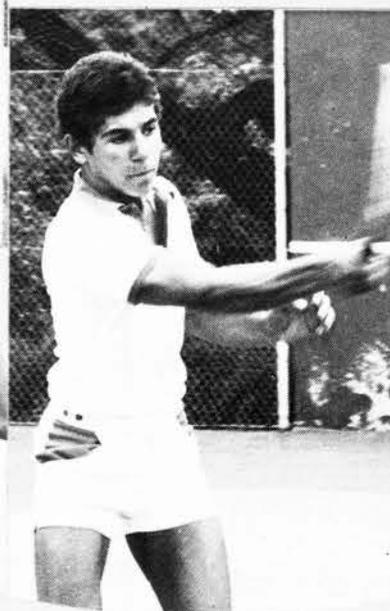
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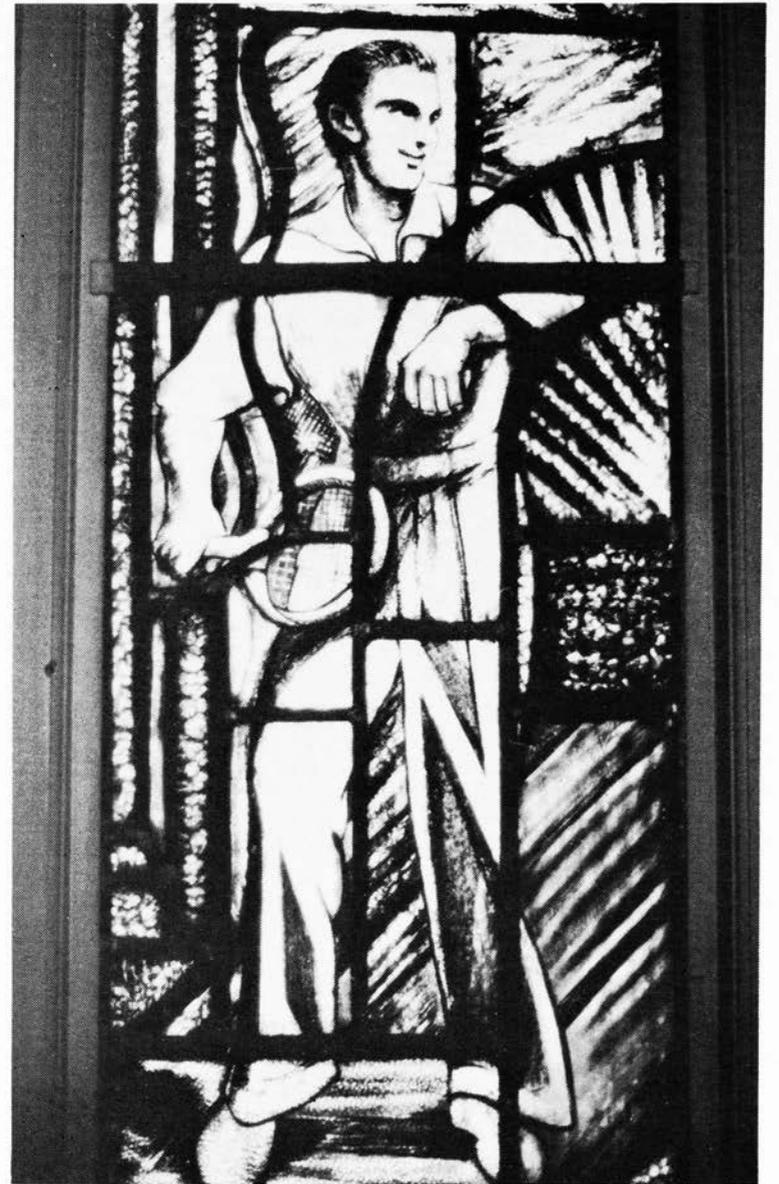
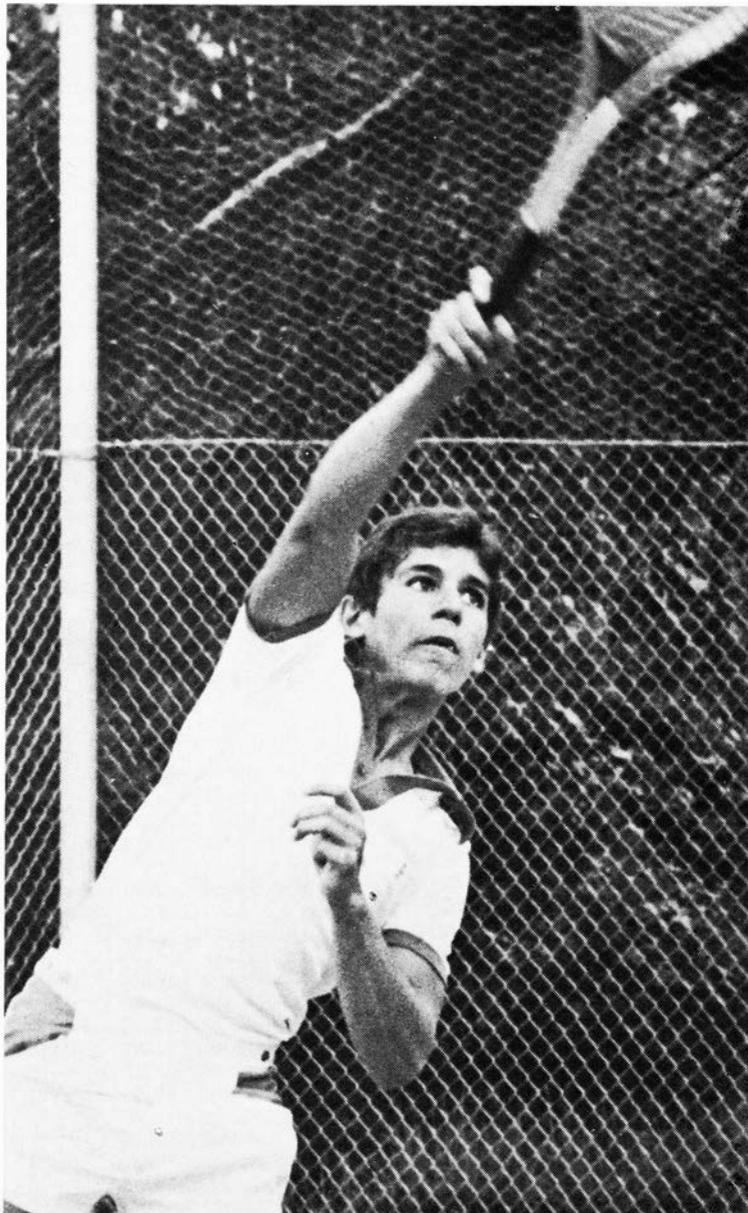
# TENNIS

The first team, consisting of A. McCartney, (Captain), G. Taylor, J. Kourie, A. Rowlinson, M. Roschker and G. Perlman, found the standard of tennis in the second league rather high during the first term. Nevertheless, they stand an excellent chance of being promoted after the third term games.

The second and third teams improved steadily during the third term.

The highlights of the tennis during 1976, were the first team's 7-5 victory over K.E.S., and Inanda's victory over Observatory for the Kramer Cup, for the eighth year in succession.

Tennis scrolls were awarded to A. McCartney and G. Taylor.



## School Championships:

The finals were held on 10 October over the long week-end, after being washed out the previous week-end. Despite the excellent weather conditions, only a small number of spectators turned up. The results are as follows:

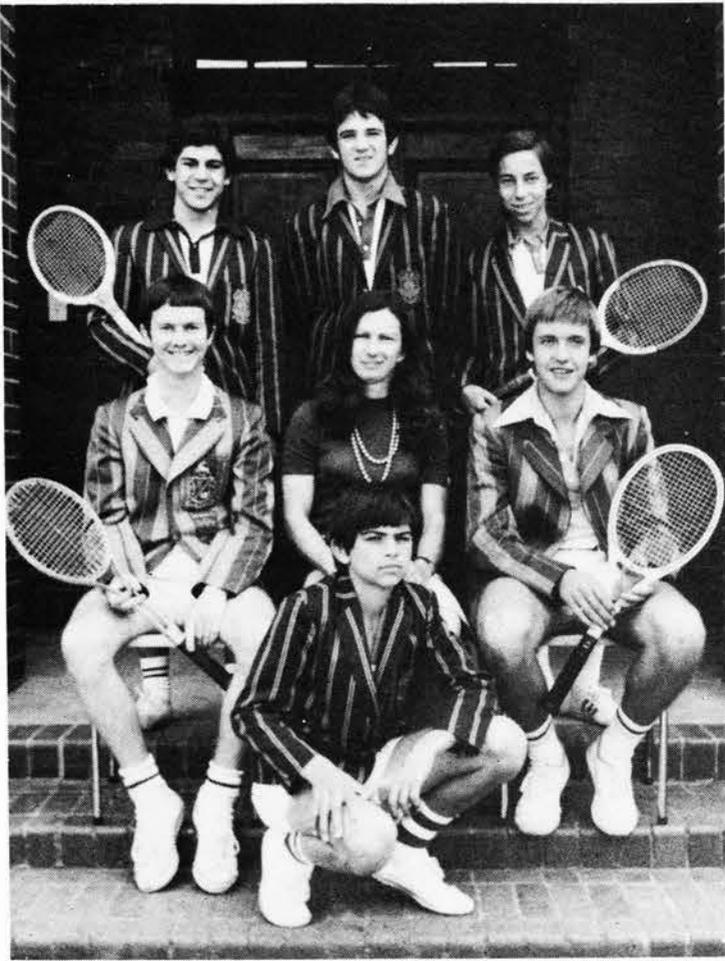
### Singles:

Open:	Winner:	G. Taylor
	Runner-up:	A. McCartney
U/16	Winner:	A. Rowlinson
	Runner-up:	J. Kourie
U/14	Winner:	G. Perlman
	Runner-up:	N. Sloane

### Doubles:

Open:	Winners:	G. Taylor and A. McCartney
	Runners-up:	R. Berti and N. Jacobs
U/16:	Winners:	J. Kourie and A. Rowlinson
	Runners-up:	M. Roschker and R. Zent
U/14	Winners:	R. van Crombrugge and C. Robinson
	Runners-up:	G. Perlman and K. MacKinnon

The boys extend their thanks to Miss S. Sanderson for all her help, and to Mrs. D. McCartney for providing refreshments at the home matches.



**'A' Tennis Team**

IN FRONT — *M. Roschker.*  
 FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *A. McCartney,*  
*Miss S. Sanderson, G. Taylor.*  
 BACK ROW: *J. Kourie, A. Rowlinson, G. Perlman.*



**'B' Tennis Team**

IN FRONT — *A. Paizes, J. von Crombrugge.*  
 FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *M. Hamilton,*  
*Miss S. Sanderson, R. Berti.*  
 BACK ROW: *G. Heatlie, M. Otto, N. Jacob.*



**Golf Club**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *M. Drysdale, Q. McMillan, A. McCartney, A. Paizes, M. Hamilton, G. McMillan, M. Roschker.*  
 BACK ROW: *C. Richardson, C. Hinton, D. Pantin, M. Gill, T. Gurr, C. Hawkins, A. Rowlinson, J. Morrison.*

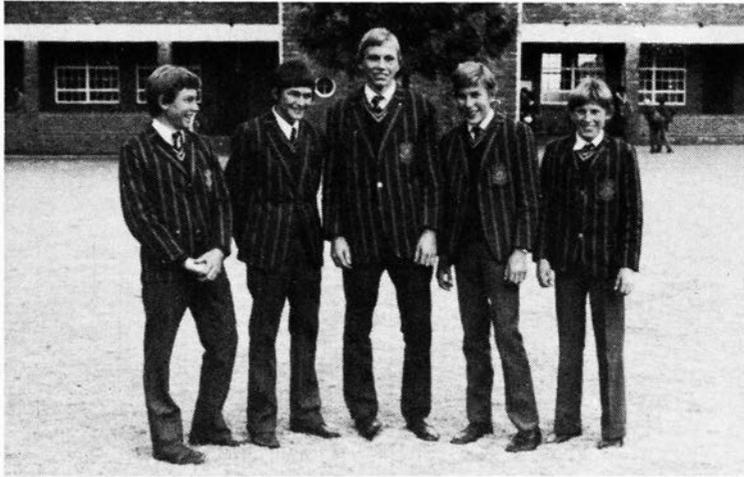
Sponsored by **Mr. & Mrs. D. A. Diamond**  
 With the compliments of **Mr. & Mrs. A. G. T. Wood**

# GOLF CLUB

Although letters were sent to various schools in the hope that inter-school competition could be arranged no response was received. However both annual competitions took place in the third term in which we received a great deal of enthusiasm from the members

taking part. The Golf Championship was held during the Mid-Term Weekend at the Wanderers Golf Club. This was won by C. Richardson with M. Hamilton as runner-up. The prizes for the best nett went to T. Gurr and C. Hawkins. The Golf knock-out is still in the process of being played, the four players to reach the semi-finals being M. Hamilton, J. Morrison, C. Hinton and R. McKenzie. M. Hamilton and J. Morrison are still to meet each other in the final.

# HORSE RIDING



**Horse Riding Team**

(Left to right): R. van Doorene, W. Marlow, K. Flear, A. Ashbury, C. Burn.

1976 has been a most successful and trouble-free year for the Riding Club.

We were informed only two weeks before departure date that mounts had been found for our Girls Team and with the invaluable assistance of the committee and the PTA we managed to send a team of girls as well as a team of boys to England to compete at the British National Schools Championships held annually at Hickstead. Although the teams were not in the final placings, they did extremely well and, to quote our host Canon Booth, "were excellent ambassadors at a tricky time". Congratulations to both teams and to their instructor Mr. Klaus Degener.

The teams were:

- Boys — R. van Doorene (captain)  
C. Burns  
W. Marlow  
A. Asbury  
Girls — M. Krismer (captain)  
S. Heron  
P. Marlow  
S. Malan

The standard of riding among the junior members has improved tremendously and there seems to be a very happy atmosphere at the stables. For this we must thank Mrs. Hazel Anagnostaras, who gives unsparingly of her vast knowledge and enthusiasm.

A most successful gymkhana was held at Riverbend at the end of the first term where our budding champions were able to participate in both gymkhana and jumping events. We hope to hold a similar function at the end of this term.

The St. David's annual Horse Show continues to attract the cream of the country's show jumpers. This year we received the record number of 780 entries. Combining the Horse Show with the Junior School fête proved to be an unqualified success. To all those who helped to make the weekend such an outstanding affair we offer our grateful thanks.

In conclusion I would personally like to thank my hardworking committee: Mrs. A. Malan, Mrs. J. Heron, Mrs. S. Black, Mrs. K. de Knoop and Mrs. J. West. Their support has always been cheerful and unstinting.

**Lorraine David, Chairman**

# JUNIOR SCHOOL



## St. Joseph's Guild

IN FRONT — S. Quarmby.

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): T. Woodward, W. Greenstone, M. Shirran, G. Bryan, Mrs. F. A. Knezovich, W. Alcock, J. Fairley, S. Cairns, B. MacDonald.

MIDDLE ROW — J. Robertson, D. Bagnall, P. Pritchard, P. Schulz, G. Fox-Smith, J. Meader, G. Wurr, M. De Decker, M. Schwitter, R. Beuthin.

BACK ROW — G. Wallace, J. Kourie, D. van 't Hof, M. Weiss, C. Luyckx, B. Aguirre, R. Rebel, J. Toohey, P. Dupré.

## St. Joseph's Guild

The Saint Joseph's Guild comprises all the Catholic boys in the Std. 5 classes. Together with all the boys in the Junior School, they work towards spreading a feeling of comradeship and charity towards those less fortunate than themselves.

Last year's efforts were very pleasing. As usual, a considerable amount of money and a large quantity of clothing and foodstuffs were collected from the Junior School and handed to Bro. Paul for the African blind.

A visit to a Shelter for disabled men was undertaken by some twenty boys. They took boxes of food and groceries which were distributed among the inmates. The afternoon's visit proved enlightening, as it brought to attention the hardships of those who are underprivileged and forgotten.

Thanks are due to the parents for their unending generosity. Their response to appeals for assistance is always most gratifying.

In memory of the late **Jack Levisohn**  
With compliments from "**Hydro**" — **Mr. E. Iglauer**





**Prefects**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): S. Turner, S. Quarmby, Mr. G. Manolios, J. Kourie, S. Cairns.  
 BACK ROW — D. van 't Hof, B. Aguirre, D. Bagnall, C. Luyckx, P. Parry.



**First Communion Group**

IN FRONT — J. Broderick.

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): M. Murray, M. West, R. Alcock, L. Mauger, A. O'Sullivan, K. Ford, M. Ford, H. Goebels, D. McDonald.  
 MIDDLE ROW — M. Gherzi, A. van Baalen, P. Pallavicini, S. Mahony, M. Wurr, G. Tonetti, M. Karakashian, C. Bester, G. Field, R. Ralph.  
 BACK ROW — T. Fouilland, B. Buchannan, G. Di Gerado, A. Stack van Schyndel, M. Reck, A. Schulz, A. Weissensee, A. Taylor, N. Ross.

With compliments "Allied Building Society"  
 "Clearasil Cream Helps Clear Pimples" — Compliments R. M. Pharmaceuticals

# Prize Giving

## Catholic Doctrine

Grade I	Neill Ross
Grade II	Gary De Decker
Standard I	Matthew Slaven
Standard II	Mark Reeves
Standard III	Theo van den Handel
Standard IV	Michael Shirran
Standard V	Anthony Nagel

## Scripture

Grade I	Jeremy Fitt
Grade II	Christopher David
Standard I	Christian Keetch
Standard II	Kevin Grotz
Standard III	George Meligonis
Standard IV	Phillip Parry
Standard V	George Daras

## Class Prizes

Grade I (B)	1. David Hefer 2. John Broderick 3. Derek McDonald
Grade I (H)	1. Craig Bester 2. Peter Varchmain 3. Neill Ross
Grade II (S)	1. Craig Quarmby 2. Roger Brazg 3. Peter Brown

Grade II (W)	1. David Milburn-Pyle 2. Brett Dykes 3. Sasha Martinengo
Standard I	1. Matthew Slaven 2. Leon Goldberg 3. Iain MacNaughton
Standard II	1. Jon Hrusa 2. Stephen West 3. Jurgen Scheel
Standard III	1. George Meligonis 2. Gary Beuthin 3. Richard Reck
Standard IV	1. Diederik van 't Hof 2. Mark Goldberg 3. Gavin Fox-Smith
Standard V	1. Glen Mason 2. Anthony Nagel 3. George Daras

## Good Progress Prizes

Grade I (B)	Andrew Taylor
Grade I (H)	Timothy Brown
Grade II (S)	Michael Segal
Grade II (W)	John Mullins
Standard I	Craig Woodward
Standard II	Michael Brabec
Standard III	Justin McCarthy
Standard IV	Shaun Quarmby
Standard V	Anthony Perlman

## Sandton Mayoral Trophy

Glen Mason

## Costa John Memorial Trophy

Glen Mason



**Sons of St. David's Old Boys**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): C. Schneider, J. P. Farinha, Mr. G. Manolios, G. Muller, S. Woodward.  
MIDDLE ROW — A. Strach van Schyndel, G. Walsh, T. Woodward, G. Muller, S. Gherzi, W. Greenstone, M. Cernich, A. Bergstrom,  
M. Gherzi.  
BACK ROW — N. Desilla, S. Martinengo, G. Tonetti, C. Woodward, P. Cernich.

With compliments of **Intexma (Pty) Ltd.**  
Compliments of **S.A. Forwarding and Clearing Corporation**

**SCHOOL TOUR 1976**  
**Mark Goldberg Standard 5**

It was a cold windy morning, that Friday, a morning I won't forget, for we were leaving our school to go on a fascinating educational tour of the Orange Free State and Natal. In this short essay I will mention only some of the interesting sites we visited. One of them was Vegkop, a place that required much imagination because it now appears no different to the rest of the monotonous veld. It was here that a battle between the Matabele and the Voortrekkers took place, some 15 miles from Heilbron in the Orange Free State. Then there was the site of Blauwkrantz, where one of the catastrophes of the Great Trek occurred. Here, on the 17th February in the fateful year of 1838 the merciless Zulu Impis attacked the unaware Voortrekker camps. Many women and children were massacred. It was this and many similar disasters which finally led to the vengeance of Blood River. This famous battleground, situated in Natal, is where the destiny of the Voortrekker was decided. The area where the laager was placed was naturally well protected, having on one side a donga which acted as a barrier. Here flowed the crystal clear waters of Blood River, later to be changed into a crimson red from dead and dying Zulus.

Another interesting site was Majuba where during the First Boer War a battle took place. The British had discovered this hill to be a natural fortress, but the Boers stormed it and finally defeated them. Here the skilled tactics of guerilla warfare were triumphant.

When we reached Durban we visited the aquarium and here we were intrigued by the many and varied species of fish.

While in Durban we also enjoyed a trip around the harbour.

This history tour was invaluable to us, for by seeing the various sites and monuments we could vividly imagine the lives of our forefathers in a way which no history book could ever achieve.

We wish to thank Mr. Manolios for his lectures and descriptions of past events of the various sites we visited.

**THE GAME RESERVE TRIP**

Mid-term — and while others were still sleeping, the two Standard 3 classes arrived at school. There a bus and Mr. Visser, the driver, were waiting to take us to the Game Reserve. We left at 6.30 a.m. and travelled on towards the east.

Sweets and other "goodies" were taken out immediately and this set the tone for the whole trip. From then on no child stopped chewing. The day was long but the country-side was beautiful. We entered at Numbi Gate and as we drove towards Skukuza we saw herds of impala, an elephant and kudu. We went out early on Sunday morning and watched the sun rise over the green, dense bush. Unfortunately because of the denseness, we were unable to see many animals.

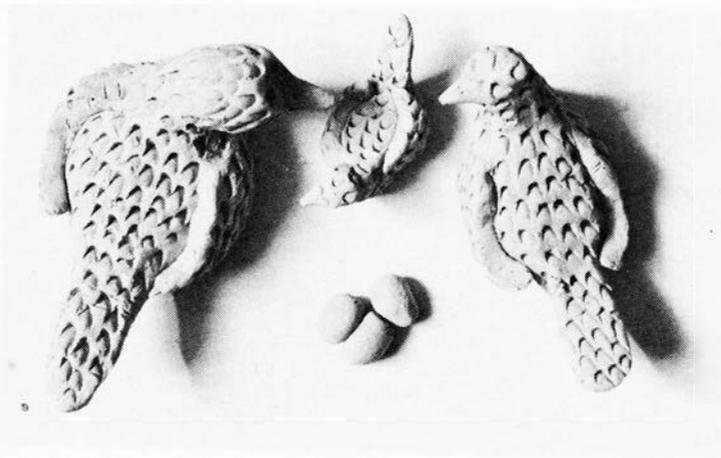
Sunday afternoon we travelled to Blyde River Resort. We stopped along the way to see Bourke's Potholes and the Three Rondavels. The dormitories at the Resort were very pleasant and the pool really cooled everyone down.

Mr. Kruger, a botanist, took us on a nature trail, down through a kloof beside a sparkling stream. This was most exciting as he warned us to keep a wary eye open for leopards and monkeys!

We travelled to Sabie on Monday stopping at God's Window, the Mac-Mac Falls and the Lone Creek Falls. The restaurant at Sabie certainly fed us well but still the boys stocked up with sweets! We were nearly deafened by the noisy machinery when we visited the saw-mill but it was interesting.

Mr. Kruger, who met us again at Sabie, showed us his slides on animals. He also had recordings of animal sounds which was fascinating. After all how often does one get to hear a cheetah whistle?

Tuesday and time to travel home! We passed through the magnificent scenery of the Long Tom Pass, but most of us were too tired to pay much attention to it. We arrived home as the sun was setting and most of us reluctantly (with the thought of the school-room the next day) said good-bye to Mr. Visser and the bus.





**Standard 5**

IN FRONT — *S. Miller.*

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *T. Woodward, W. Greenstone, M. Shirran, Mrs. F. A. Knezovich, S. Quarmby, S. Cairns, S. Turner.*  
 MIDDLE ROW — *D. Bagnall, P. Schulz, G. Wurr, G. Fox-Smith, M. Goldberg, H. Marchant, M. De Decker, P. Pritchard.*  
 BACK ROW — *J. Kourie, P. Parry, B. Aguirre, R. Beuthin, D. Welch, M. Weiss, D. van 't Hof.*



**Standard 5 A**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *J. Bryan, R. Rebel, Mrs. D. Buchan, W. Scott, B. McDonald.*  
 MIDDLE ROW — *S. Dickson, J. Hellawell, J. Meader, P. Roinos, J. Robertson, G. Wallace.*  
 BACK ROW — *P. Dupré, J. Fairley, C. Luyckx, M. Bellamy, M. Schwitter, J. Toohey, W. Alcock.*

With compliments from **"The Childrens Bookshop Rosebank"** where children love to browse  
 With compliments from **B & S Steel Furniture**



IN FRONT — G. Muller.  
 FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): M Aguirre, M Rosewitz, R. Walsh, Mrs C. Walsh, N Zent, S. Francis, Y. Sugimura.  
 MIDDLE ROW — F. Bietrix, P. Grobler, B. Barclay, W. Simleit, R. Atkinson, G. Beuthin, P. Nicholas, J. McCarthy.  
 BACK ROW — G. Meligonis, R. Robinson, A. Senior, J. Rudston, P. Marneweck.



**Standard 4 A**  
 IN FRONT — A. Webb.  
 FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): E. Patuel, L. Trautwein, H. van der Merwe, Mrs. E. Addison, C. Tame, T. Beguinot, M. Levine.  
 MIDDLE ROW — K. Magill, P. Clare, J. Holm, J-P. Jaquet, P. Bauthier, D. Crowley, S. Ghersi, J. Pritchard.  
 BACK ROW — M. Olsen, L. Lavelle, J. Alexander, P. van Crombrugge, M. McLamed, B. Mayer, C. Meader.



**Standard 3**

IN FRONT — *J. Askew.*

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *M. Hayes, D. Senior, D. Wood, P. Bartos, K. Ford, A. Setton, S. Romeo, J. Whitty, G. Walsh.*

MIDDLE ROW — *Miss H. Joseph, A. Maraschin, J-F. Dupré, M. Shanahan, K. Grotz, M. Reeves, S. West, S. Quarmby, J. Scheel, A. Hefer.*

BACK ROW — *A. Fox-Smith, F. Genovese, R. Hickey, R. Perlman, M. Attieh, A. Forssman, K-J. Schoemaker, J-M. Divoux, J. Hrusa.*



**Standard 3A**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *P. Woodward, C. Marosek, E. Oertel, M. Brabec, J. Williams, C. Donovan, J. Paterson, M. Lazarus, D. Wilkinson.*

MIDDLE ROW — *Miss C. Brook, K. Nyirenda, M. Oppler, C. Brindle, C. Soffiatti, N. Reck, J-F. Romeo, T. Romeo, G. Graham, P. Rebel.*

BACK ROW — *J. Clegg, G. McCormac, B. Prosdocimi, B. Walsh, P. Donald, M. Robertson, A. Bam.*



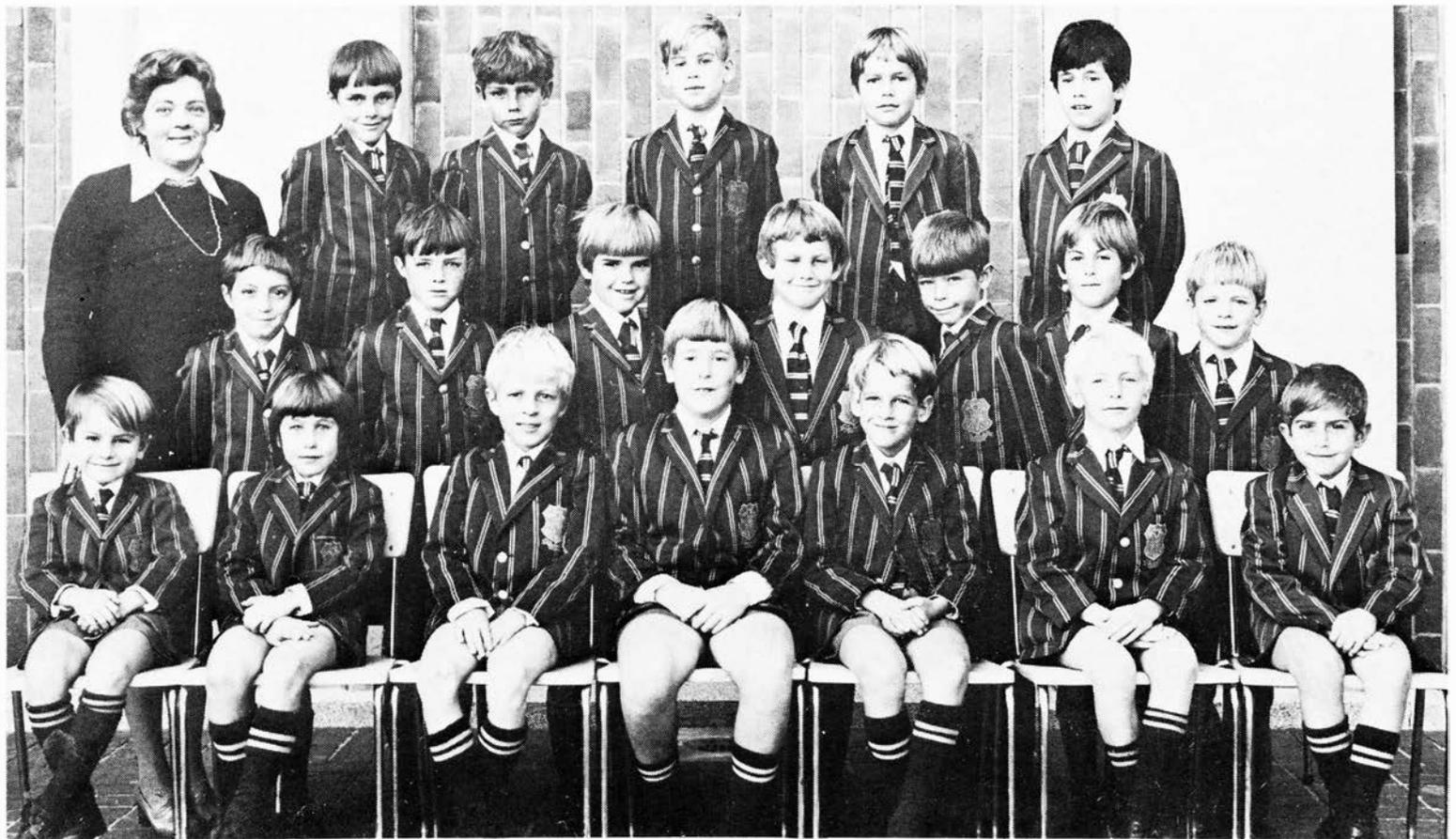
**Standard 2**

IN FRONT — *P. Harrison.*

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *R. Carr, C. Woodward, G. McLeroth, Mrs. B. Geldenhuys, M. Slaven, R. Walsh, R. Gordon.*

MIDDLE ROW — *M. Cernich, N. de Sousa Costa, D. Rekemeyer, L. Goldberg, A. Schoonbee, I. Aguirre, C. Davis, S. Logie, D. Leslie, K. Wallace, J. Graham.*

BACK ROW — *J. de Saint Clair, S. Goebbels, G. Wooley, A. de Paiva, K. Atkinson, J. de Knoop, C. Keetch, J. Marlow, N. Efthimiou.*



**Standard 1**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *J. McKenna, M. Rynkiewicz, A. McInnes, P. Brown, I. Brown, K. Moran, S. Murabito.*

MIDDLE ROW — *S. Martinengo, J. Shanahan, C. Quarmby, J. Goodall, G. De Decker, D. Milburn-Pyle, B. Dykes.*

BACK ROW — *R. Scott, J. Livshitz, K. Schaafsma, D. Prodocimi, R. Brasg.*

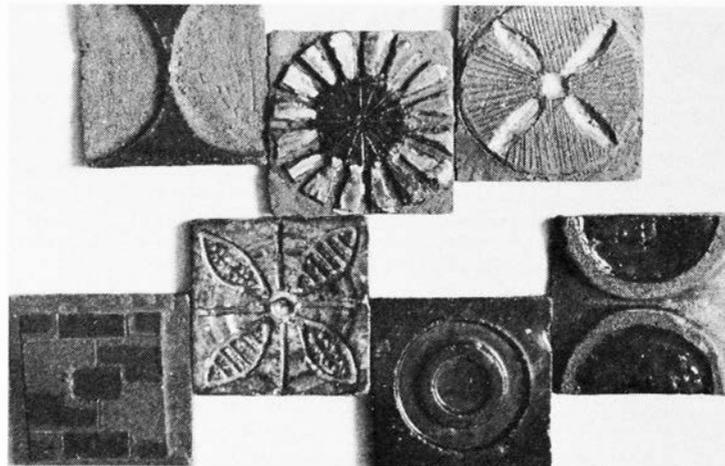


**Standard 1A**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *S. James, R. Eccles, Miss D. Webb, M. Karakashian, M. Combrink.*

MIDDLE ROW — *T. Collinson, N. Robertson, A. Fuchs, J. Mullins, M. Wurr, G. Millard.*

BACK ROW — *R. Wooley, A. Romano, M. Segal, M. Hugo, S. Marosek, A. Gollub, C. David.*







**Grade 2 'H'**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *M. West, A. Nel, L. Mauger, Mrs. K. Klopper, K. Ford, S. Clegg, R. Jenkins.*  
 MIDDLE ROW — *T. Browne, C. Bester, R. Raubenheimer, M. Reck, E. Fuchs, G. Tonetti, P. Varchmin, J. Weir-Smith.*  
 BACK ROW — *P. Efthimiou, Z. Nyirenda, R. Toohey, S. Kirkpatrick, G. Field, B. Buchanan, N. Ross, H. Goebbels.*



**Grade 2 'W'**

IN FRONT — *G. di Gerardo.*  
 FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *D. McDonald, M. Ford, A. Weissensee, Mrs. R. Walton, T. Fovilland, N. Desilla, P. Ceyrnich.*  
 MIDDLE ROW — *R. Ralph, P. Pallavicini, A. van Baalen, D. Hefer, N. Rudston, S. Mahony, G. Lamb, J. Fitt.*  
 BACK ROW — *M. Ghersi, J. Broderick, G. Ritchie, A. Taylor, G. Grotz, A. Schulz, J. Joubert.*



**Grade 1 'B'**

IN FRONT — *M. Luyckx.*

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *S. Donovan, A. Ferreira, Miss M. Busschau, P. Cossé, K. Haywood.*  
 MIDDLE ROW — *A. McQuillin, B. De Decker, A. Bergstrom, J. van den Handel, P. Ronbeck, J. Carr, P. Marek, D. Loo.*  
 BACK ROW — *G. Muller, K. Clifford, B. Forssman, A. Robertson, R. Aguirre, C. Williams, C. Bartos.*



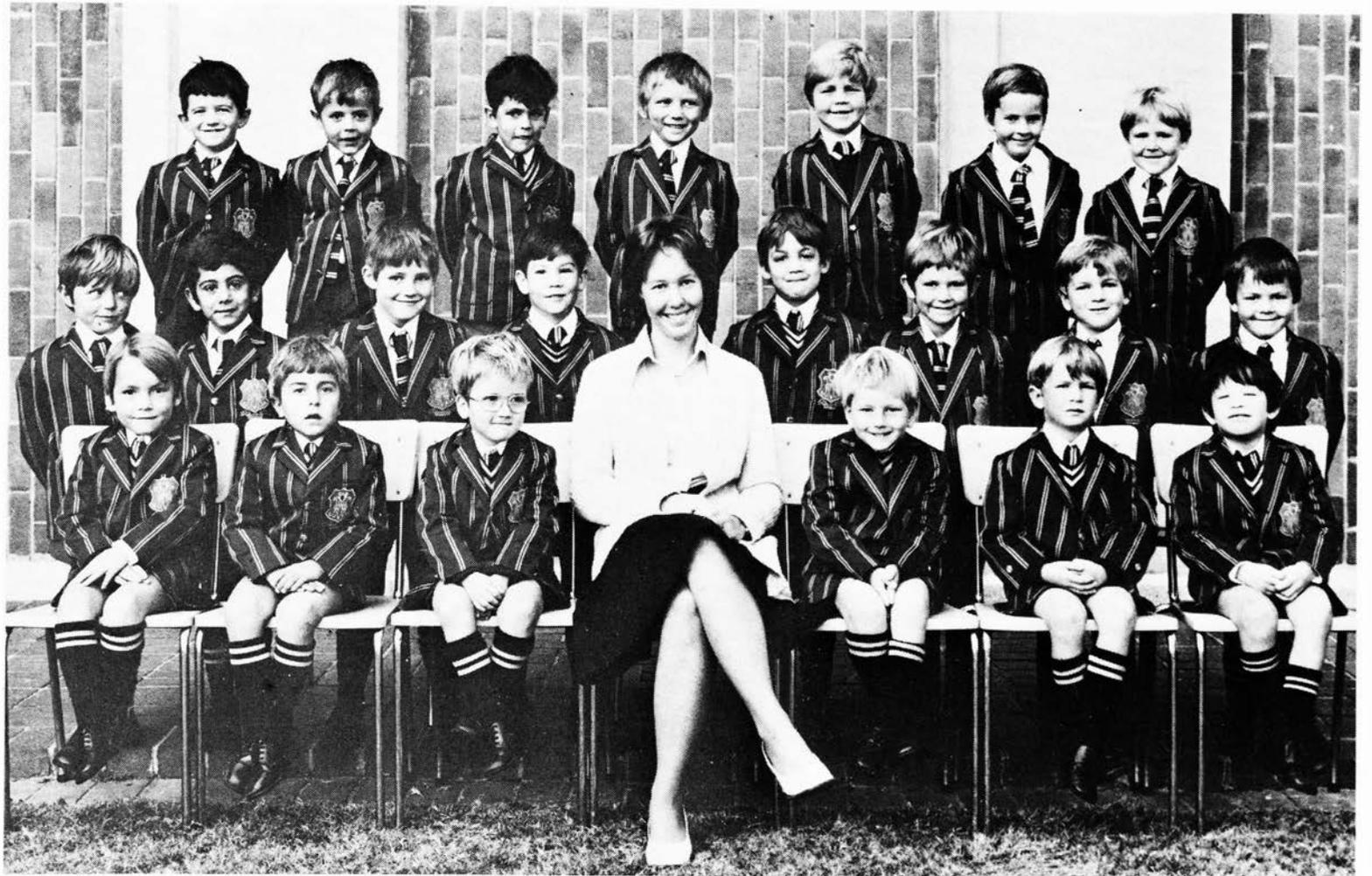
**Grade 1 "S"**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *M. Levisohn, S. Woodward, D. Saks, Mrs. W. Schaafsma, A. Diamond, D. Jordaan, C. Martin.*  
 MIDDLE ROW — *B. Bester, O. Hans, G. Haizet, M. Demaine, S. O'Connor, G. Freguglia, M. Baikoff, J. O'Riordan.*  
 BACK ROW — *J. Farinha, D. Stevenson, L. McKeever, J. Dunbar, L. van Rooyen, M. Hattori, N. De Knoop.*



**Pre-Primary 'C' Class**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *R. Williams, J. Swinburn, J. Hickey, Miss C. Jamieson, S. Wilkes, R. Steltman, C. Schneider.*  
 MIDDLE ROW — *S. Oostenbrink, M. Walsh, P. Kneubuhler, N. Lewis, R. Retzlaff, R. Duyzings, C. Renaud, D. Quarmby.*  
 BACK ROW — *J. Diessel, G. Black, V. Harmon, S. Collinson, F. Taddei, R. Fox-Smith, G. Kruger, N. Stabinsky, C. Kent.*



**Pre-Grade 'H'**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *A. Sherwood, P. Fouillard, W. Price, Mrs. C. Hughes, B. Boshoff, M. Sumner, N. Dryden.*  
 MIDDLE ROW — *E. Ralph, N. Koutakis, J. Woods, P. Jackson, L. Oppler, D. Wing, B. Fuchs, R. Grant.*  
 BACK ROW — *J. Harman, R. Murobito, G. Martin, D. Medley, A. Hayhurst, B. Baldson, M. Brabec.*



Our  
McR-Mini

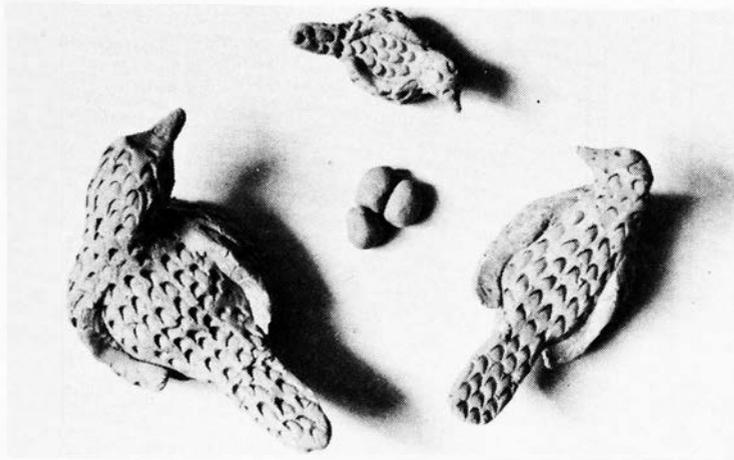
Mar 1st S

1976

(Miss C. Jamieson)



# Literary and Art Contributions



## THE ACCIDENT

**S. Francis Standard 4**

This accident occurred on the 5 December 1971. It happened close to shore in the warm waters of the Indian Ocean, to be precise, just off the coast of Natal in South Africa. There was a heavy sea, a thick fog and a strong wind was blowing. The Bosun of the oil tanker "Queen of the Sea" was sitting in front of a map. The helmsman was peering into the sea ahead of him. The captain was planning in his cabin of times ahead of him. Suddenly there came a warning blast of a fog horn, a splinter of timbers and a shout, "All hands on deck". The great tanker had smashed into a small trawler with drastic results.

Its crew were hauled on board the tanker. They were wrapped in blankets and given hot drinks. One of the men was taken to the sick bay. He was suffering from a broken leg and lacerations. The accident was caused by sheer negligence of the crew of the trawler. Their lights had gone out due to a short circuit and instead of sounding the fog horn at regular intervals, they had got on with their jobs aboard the small vessel, of which there was no longer any trace.

The captain of the tanker radioed for an ambulance boat which appeared in no time at all. Then the men were taken aboard and it disappeared into the night. A few hours later the tanker sailed into harbour. The "Queen of the Sea" had only a few scratches on her bows and a very weary, tired and shocked helmsman.

## WHAT I ENJOYED MOST

**B. Mayer Standard 4**

The part of the trip I enjoyed most was at Golden Gate. We got out of the bus and followed Mr. Manolios to a bridge. The water looked very cold but there were tins and papers in the river. As we crossed the bridge we saw a sign showing red and blue arrows. It said twenty minutes so we followed that trail. It went up and down then it began to be muddy and steep, when we were half way up there was even some snow. Then Mr. Manolios said we must go down again. I ran down and tried to stop at the bottom but my shoes did not grip in the mud. I enjoyed that day the most.

## WHAT I ENJOYED MOST ON OUR HISTORY TOUR

**S. Ghersi Standard 4**

The part of the history tour I enjoyed most was Sunday the 19th. In the morning we woke up, had breakfast and then went to swim at a pool. It cost seven cents but I did not mind because I enjoyed it. Then we went to the harbour for a boat trip after we had had lunch. During the trip we saw many ships. Next we went to the aquarium. We saw sharks, all kinds of fish, crabs and crayfish. I enjoyed it very much.

## OUR HISTORY TOUR

**What I enjoyed most**

**F. Bietrix Standard 4**

The most exciting part of the History Tour was when we went to Blood River. Everything was so exciting, not only the bronze laager but when you came to think that Voortrekkers actually walked on this land and that this famous battle actually took place there. Even seeing the river was just so historic. The donga was actually trodden on by the most powerful tribe in South Africa, the Zulu. It was so wonderful to think that I was now on this famous battle sight.

## THE ISLAND OF PEACE AND NATURE

**James Paterson Standard 3**

*Written after reading "Lake Isle of Innesfree"*

I want to go to the island of Peace and Nature where everything is quiet and little birds sing all day long. The singer of night, the cricket, will sing his tune of peace. Tonight is the night of the full moon. The waters lap and the lake is aglow. At midnight the lake glimmers endlessly. At dawn the sun breaks through the mist and makes a veil of lovely colours of the rainbow. The birds chatter and sing lovely songs. A hare darts through the trees with my dog close at heel. I go back to my bungalow made of sticks and red clay. There I have a small breakfast of toast, egg and fried potato.





o.u. <sup>Micro-mini</sup> Maris's

Mrs C. Hughes



## FREE

**Michael Brabec Standard 3**

*Written after reading "Lake Isle of Innisfree"*

I will go now, go where I am free,  
For a curse has come upon me,  
I must go away from this unhappiness  
To go to a lonely lake-side where  
I can catch the breeze and summer  
wind. I must be free from sin  
and lies, I must be loved by the  
beauties of nature. Farewell,  
farewell, I must go before it's too  
late, to a hill-side where I can  
stand and look at the beauties  
of God. I will go now, go where I am free  
To go to a lake-side so peaceful,  
so quiet. Farewell, farewell, I must  
be free now, before it's too late.

## I AM A RAINDROP

**Craig Quarmby Standard 1**

I would like to fall into a river. Then from the river I  
can get into the sea. Then I'd get rocked about in the  
sea. I would like to go under a speedboat. I could  
help ships to sail. I would like to help children swim  
in the sea. I would see all the fish in the sea. Then I  
might be washed onto the beach, and I will meet the  
sand. I could get mixed with the sand and help the  
children to make sand castles.

## MY TRIP

**Roger Brazg Standard 1**

I went to Durban,  
Where can we stay?  
I went to Durban,  
Where can we stay?  
We can stay at  
The Beverley Hills.  
We can stay at  
The Beverley Hills.  
Oh what fun it will be,  
Oh what fun it will be.  
It will be fun at the fair  
It will be fun on the dogem cars  
And on the go-carts.  
That will be a nice day  
At the fair, at the fair.



## THE VIKING SHIP

**Craig Woodward Standard 2**

Powerful men ride in a viking ship — men, fierce and  
horrible. With flapping sails and patterned sides, the  
viking ship is manned by black vikings carrying sharp  
spears. The ship rocks when the storm comes. Twink-  
ling stars show high above the patterned viking ship.  
As the day begins to fall the powerful black vikings  
pull down the sails. All that is left are the fiercely  
patterned sides of the viking ship.



## A VISIT TO BRIXTON FIRE-STATION

On Wednesday we went to the Fire Station at Brixton.  
When we got there the firemen were marching up  
and down. They let fires off. Then the firemen came  
running in the place that the fire was. They had hoses.

**Michele Gheri**

I liked the fire engine but I liked the fire best. The fire  
engine had a long ladder. The firemen climbed up the  
long ladder but the fire got bigger and bigger. The  
firemen got it out. One was doing his best. It was like  
a rocket taking off. I could tell because it looked like  
some type of blast-off. It was so hot. I could feel it  
fifteen steps away.

**Stephen Mahony**

They put oil in a hole and lit it. Then they put it out.  
For practice they sprayed on an iron board. The hose  
was very long.

**John Broderick**

I liked it when they lit the biggest fire. They put it out  
in a minute. They were wearing a plastic mask and a  
helmet. It looked like lava.

**Paul Cernich**

We saw them practise saving someone's life. Then  
they came down the ladder. They lit a fire for us.  
Then they showed us how they put it out. When they  
put it out a rainbow began. I loved the colours of  
the rainbow. It looked a very beautiful rainbow.  
When it was near the end they lit a fire. Then the  
firemen came rushing out like mad.

**Jeremy Fitt**

## 'N TOER NA O.F.S. EN DURBAN

H. Marchant Standerd 5

Ons het die skool omtrent 7 uur verlaat,  
Ons het by Vegkop eerste gekom,  
En daarna het ons by die Golden Gate gekom,  
Ons het by die Holiday Inn geslaap.  
By die geveg van Colenso het ons baie grafte gesien,  
Dan by Blaawkrans het ons Moordrivier gesien.  
By Blaawkrans het baie manne, vroue en kinders dood gegaan.  
Ons het ons middagete by die Howick Falls geëet.  
By Durban het ons na 'n mooi hotel gegaan die naam was Killarney hotel.  
Sondag het ons na die swembad gegaan,  
Ons het ook vir 'n hawe bootreis gegaan,  
Daarna het ons na die akwarium gegaan waar ons baie visse gesien het.  
Vroeg Maandag more het ons na Pietermaritzburg-museum gegaan.  
Ons het by Mooirivier middagete geëet.  
Ons het op die verkeerde pad gegaan, en ons was laat by die hotel.  
Die hotel se naam was Fort Mistake.  
Omtrent 8.30 het ons van Fort Mistake vertrek,  
Ons het by Bloedrivier gekom en die waens gesien.  
Ons het Majuba gesien, maar nie geklim nie. Ons het nie O'Neils Cottage gesien nie.  
Ons het een uur laat by die skool gekom.  
Iemand het my tas geneem maar sy pa het dit na my gebring,  
Ek het my toer baie geniet,  
Ek sê dankie aan mnr. Manolios.



## DIE DAG TOE 'N LEEU ONTSNAP HET

Jon Hrusa Standerd 3

Dit was 'n baie warm, somerdag. Ons het na die Dieretuin toe gegaan. Ons het eerste na die voëltjies gaan kyk. Hulle was baie kleurvol en het 'n baie groot lawaai gemaak. Hulle het in groot hokke tussen die takke rondgevlieg.

Toe het ons na die bobbejane en ape gaan kyk. Hulle was baie oulik. Een ou bobbejaan het O! O! O! gesê, want hy wou 'n lekker of 'n grondboontjie hê. Die ape het van tak tot tak gesprong en het ook baie oulik gelyk.

Op pad na die bokke het ons 'n baie groot leeu gesien. Die Dieretuinbewaarder het geskreeu, „Die leeu het ontsnap!” Die leeu het baie vinnig gehardloop. Ek was bang en het ook begin hardloop.

Ons het na die motor gedraf, ingesprong en baie vinnig weggery.

Ons was nog nooit terug Dieretuin toe nie, en ek dink ons sal nooit weer teruggaan nie.

## A DESERTED BEACH

Jason Askew Standard 3

I must hold it . . . I . . . I must . . . “CRASH” . . .

I woke up half an hour later. Where was I? I kept asking myself. After much anguish — I remembered. I had just had a plane crash. I looked around. I was on a beach, a deserted beach. My aeroplane was an irredeemable wreck. I did not know what had caused the crash. Probably a petrol leak.

I could see the foamy waves crashing onto the beach, bringing with them a few old barrels and a broken raft. I felt a bit frightened. An old torn, rusty umbrella made me think that some sea serpent had demolished all life on the beach, except for a crab which ambled past me trying to feast on my toe.

I looked around the beach and to my horror I saw the fin of a shark. The shark was swimming closer to the shore. I shouted for help, hoping someone would hear me.

Jason! Jason! wake up! You are going to be late for school.

## THE ACCIDENT

G. Meligonis Standard 4

It was a cold winter night. The crickets were chirping in the thicket at the bottom of the garden and we were just dozing off, when suddenly there was a great crash and a scream followed. We jumped out of bed, into our clothes, and ran down the garden path. We turned the corner and were on the main road.

There in the middle of the road was a yellow sports car. The front window was shattered and the door was flung open. To my horror, a body lay out of the door. My brother ran back to phone for help, which was there in no time. By now there was a whole crowd of shocked people. The sirens were ringing and the police were trying to keep the now quite large crowd away from the car. The man was taken away in the ambulance and with sirens still ringing the ambulance took off like a bomb.

The crowd began to fall away and by nine o'clock everyone except us had gone. We arrived back home and climbed into bed thinking that everything was over when there was a crash, this time in the house. We got up to find the flower pot having been knocked over by Mitsy our cat on the floor.

What a night! We agreed when we woke up the following morning.





## A LEOPARD

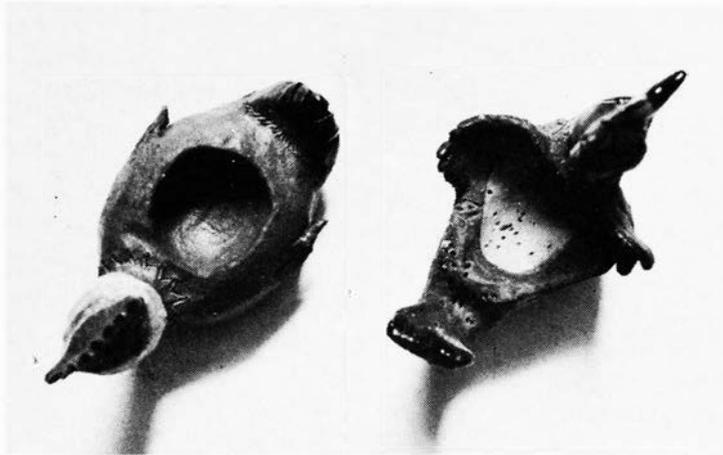
**J. Rudston Standard 4**

A leopard is a short stealthy animal with a thick tail and good eyes. Its fur is gold with big black and brown spots on it. It catches its prey by creeping quietly up on it and then pouncing on it and digging its teeth into its throat. It then drags it up a tree to eat in peace. A black panther is a leopard with different colouring. A leopard is a very ferocious animal indeed.

## TEACHERS AREN'T ALWAYS RIGHT

**J. McCarthy Standard 4**

As John came rushing round the corner of the playground he slipped and bumped into a teacher. He went spinning and hit his head against the wall. "You silly boy", said the teacher. John did not answer. "Have some manners and speak to me", roared the teacher. Then the teacher realized that John was not conscious.



## THE DAY I SAW JESUS DIE

**Stephen West Standard 3**

I will never forget that day. I walked towards the outstretched figure on the cross, waiting for me to nail him to the tree. On reaching him, I placed the first nail on his wrist. I knew, or I thought I knew that he would swear, curse or cry to escape. But he did not.

I hated my task, but it had to be done. As the first nail struck home, I heard him whispering something. I listened again. He said, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do". The same with the other wrist, and the feet. I could not understand it. Why did he not holler with pain?

Three other Roman soldiers and myself, lifted the tree off the ground and placed it in the hole. We forced stones in too, and the tree stayed firm. "I've got two dice, let's gamble for his clothes", I said . . . At last the only thing left was his seamless robe. Everybody diced! At last my turn came. I threw a double VI. I had won!!

He died at the ninth hour. I was surprised. Crucified men usually took much longer. To make sure, I thrust my spear in his side.

Before I go on, I should tell you about the storm that ensued after his death. Our centurion said, "Truly this is the son of God". And then I knew what was meant. How glad I was for I knew I was forgiven.

We broke the thieves legs, took them down, threw them into holes, and went back to the garrison.

## VIKING VOYAGE

**Richard Walsh Standard 2**

Once there was a Viking ship, with battered sides and colourful sails. A flapping flag, and a tall mast, bright stars shining lightening the night. A short ship with designed heads with sharp teeth, black Vikings with shields sailing on a still sea with a wide boat.

## THE VIKING SHIP

**Richard Gordon Standard 2**

The Viking Ship has a sharp tip!  
It has ratlines on the mast  
and guns at the bottom that blast!  
They go bang and sometimes the shields clang!  
The captain shouts: "We've won, we've won!"  
Because of that, they get some rum.

## THE VIKING SHIP

**Michael Cernich Standard 2**

A swaying ship  
Tossing on the sea,  
Vikings swing from side to side,  
All jumping up and down,  
Drinking rum, singing away  
during the day,  
All waiting to get their pay.

## THE TORTOISE

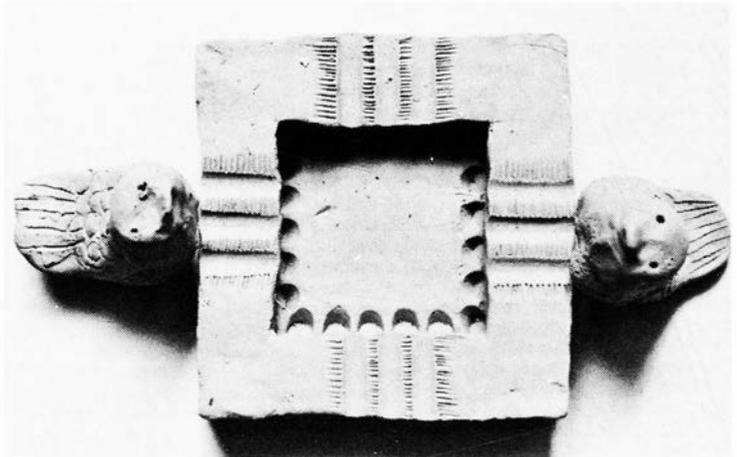
**M. J. Shanahan Standard 3**

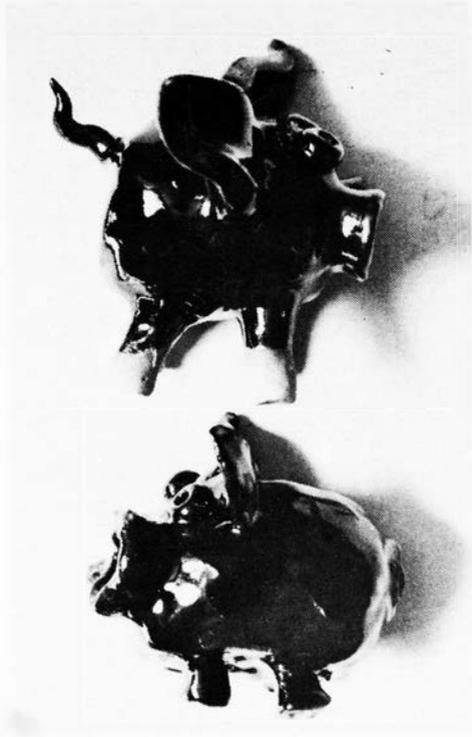
Slowly, slowly, oh slowly.  
He moves along the dusty track.  
Thoughts both grand and wise.  
Behind, the quiet brightness of those tortoise eyes.

Flicking off all the flies  
Oh Mr. Tortoise why don't  
You glide like a porpoise.

**G. Graham Standard 3**

Traffic — I have been told,  
is to obey and not be bold.  
when told to stop,  
I must obey, pushed  
or find myself out the way  
Go, I'm told, is to proceed  
carefully watching, your speed  
To beat the red  
is not too smart  
or boast to friends about your lark.  
Obey all rules as you've been taught  
and a good pedestrian, you'll be  
thought by all along the streets.





### A DISTASROUS DAY

**P. Schulz Standard 5**

The time was approximately eleven a.m. when a ragged old man walked into the library where I lived. He slowly came to my shelf where I was leaning comfortably against the book next to me. I was already an old book, but in fairly good condition.

He came very near to my shelf and before I could blink, he shouted out "Oh I have the book at last." With his dirty, wrinkled fingers he grabbed me, got me stamped and we both went home in his cranky, old car, which was nearly falling apart. When we finally got home he prepared lunch. Then he sat down eating and reaching simultaneously. Suddenly a piece of his sandwich fell on me. He just turned the page and couldn't care at all. I felt most uncomfortable. When he had finished, he sat down on a very wobbly chair and started to read once more.

He just didn't notice that time was passing. Then suddenly he glanced at his dusty watch and rushed with me to the bathroom and threw me down. Before I knew anything, "Splash" I was in the water, half drowned. Then he hung me up to dry. The sun was shining and I dried quickly.

The next day he took me back to the library, half torn to pieces. I was very glad to see my shelf again, but I felt fifty years older.

### THE VIKING SHIP

**Peter Harrison Standard 2**

A Viking ship, a Viking ship  
A tossing on the sea,  
With big fierce men  
All chasing after me.

Some are hairy,  
Some are not  
Some are mad and some are hot.

Powerful they are  
Some with chests, as  
Big as barrels,  
All puffed out.

### SPRING

**James Graham Standard 2**

Come on Spring,  
Spring along —  
I can't wait to hop upon  
a blowing breeze  
Without a sneeze,  
For winter has been far too long.

Let the bees and the birds  
begin to hum and begin to sing  
Let the children play in the park  
And we'll listen to the dogs bark.

I can't wait to find a mate  
to go along upon a lake  
Carefree young and happy  
for spring is just that.

### THE VIKING SHIP

**Leon Goldberg Standard 2**

Through the stillness of the sea  
a viking ship arose  
with the stillness of the night  
a beam of light arose.

The waves were tumbling and  
turning in somersaults  
as fierce as can be.

You're sure to see powerful  
men so fierce as can be  
with spears so sharp.

The vikings are ready to obey  
the captain's first order of  
the day to kill the  
first one to go astray  
when fighting for their land.



### AN ISLAND

**John Wagner Standard 3**

An island of your own where wild animals roam,  
With palm trees and buzzing bees,  
Where all is quiet  
not a single riot.  
Not a train, nor a plain,  
not a car, nor a bar,  
Just a twinkling little star.  
I lay there, out of reach —  
on the beautiful, shelly beach,  
All by myself!!

## WHY

H. Marchant Standard 5

You switch on the radio  
You don't know which way to go,  
RIOTS, FIGHTING, DISAGREEMENT everywhere  
What is, who is, right and fair  
THEY talk of PEACE and GOODWILL to all  
MANKIND  
What a laugh, who will 'it' find  
And people ask the reason WHY:  
It's enough to make a grown man cry  
Too much evil, too much hate  
But of course this is man's fate  
Whoever heard of too much love?  
Except maybe from GOD above  
Will man's plight ever end; unless  
We with each other blend  
But I know this will not be  
IT is clear for all to see  
But there is always HOPE  
To, with this world and people, cope.

## THE SEASON I LIKE BEST

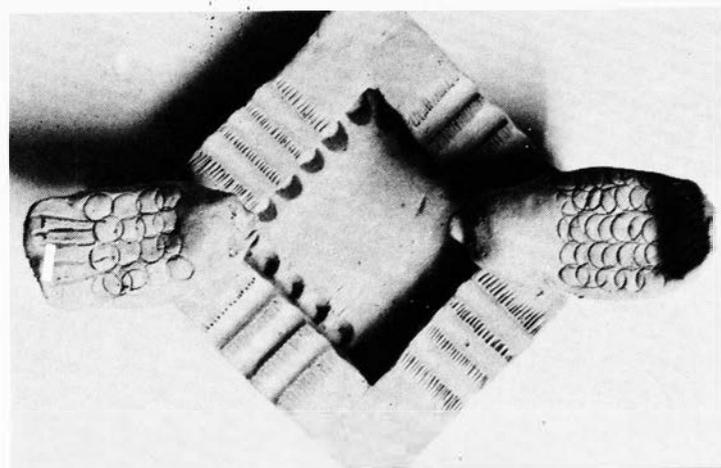
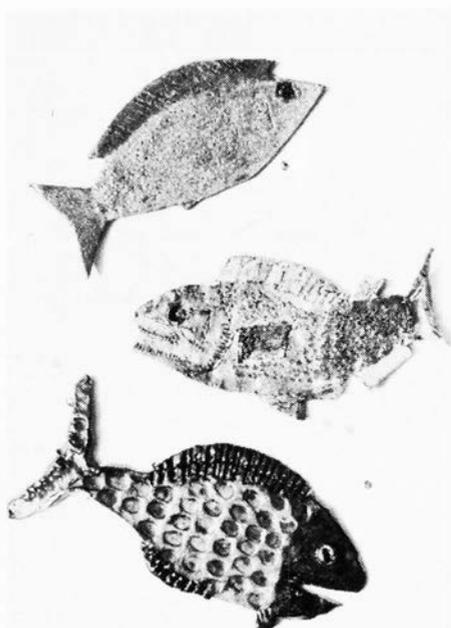
Peter Brown Standard 1

I like winter best in Scotland because there is snow and the wind blows and you sit round the fire and watch the T.V. while the rain comes. You also get snowed out and when the snow stops, you can make snowmen and little and big snowballs. You could also ski in the snow. I would make a sledge and go down a steep slope which is also fun.

## MY TRIP BY CAR

Mark Douglas Standard 1

Before we came to Johannesburg we decided to have a holiday. We first went to Port St. Johns then Durban. On our way to Durban, going along a muddy road towards Durban our trailer overturned. The top of our trailer was broken and most of our stuff was very dirty. Our brand new suitcase was broken, and had a hole in it. When some other cars came along they stopped and the drivers got out to help my father turn the trailer over. After that my father drove very slowly, as the trailer was broken. As soon as we got to a town my father got the trailer fixed. Our trailer was yellow but now some of it was red, as some of the new parts were red. When we got to Durban my father painted the trailer yellow again.



## I AM A RAINDROP

David Milburn-Pyle Standard 1

One day I fell into a stream. I was washed along with it. Until the stream changed into a river. The river was going faster and faster. Soon the river got near the sea-shore. The hightide had just come in. It was fun to be washed along the beach. I was in the sea again. Soon the sun shone brightly and soon I condensed into steam and formed a cloud again.

## MY VISIT TO THE GAME RESERVE

Gary Millard Standard 1

On Tuesday we went to the Krugersdorp Game Reserve. We saw baboons and zebra and wildebeest and on the way back some monkeys climbed on the roof of the bus. Then we saw a camel. When we left the Game Reserve, when we were about ten kilometres from school, the bus ran out of petrol and we had to just sit there.

## TIMOTHY

Martin Combrink Standard 1

Once upon a time there lived a cat. His name was Timothy. Timothy was looking at a butterfly. He started to chase it. There was a pond. The butterfly flew over the pond. Splash! Timothy was very very wet.

## THE STUPID CAT

Jonathan Shearer Standard 1

One day Socks went for a walk. He saw a butterfly. He chased it. He fell into a pond and hid under a water-lily and when he came out the butterfly was gone.

## THE NAUGHTY BOY

Michael Karakashian Standard 1

One day a little boy called Alan was in the park. Then he saw eggs in the tree. He climbed the tree to fetch the eggs from the nest. He slipped and a branch broke. He fell from the tree and broke his arm and head, and then he was put to bed.

## MY VISIT TO THE GAME RESERVE

Michael Karakashian Standard 1

On Tuesday morning we went to the Krugersdorp Game Park. We saw buck and ostriches and lions. When we came back the bus ran out of petrol, so the bus driver had to go to fetch some. While he fetched the petrol we played the quiet game.

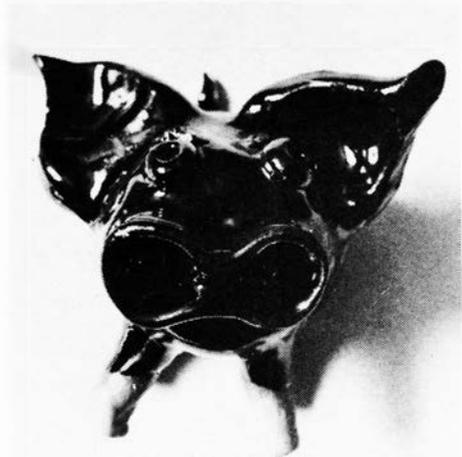
## SCHOOL DAYS

J. E. Wagner Standard 3

History, Science Geography,  
Oh! if only I were free,  
I'd laugh and dance and play and sing,  
and jump up and down like a giant spring.

But school is here it's open all year,  
A few holidays here and there,  
But kids and teachers everywhere.

Open your books on page 54,  
Eck! it's Maths, what a bore.  
But school is okay  
as long as it's not all day!  
I like school but not their rules!  
I wish I could have my hair long,  
and not get all of my sums wrong.



## A VILLAGE IN THE JUNGLE

Jurgen Scheel Standard 3

A lovely patch of green-brown grass. Nothing on it but a beautiful quiet Bantu village. The peeps of glancing sunshine, shining through the shady trees of Central Africa. A cool river flowing past the village, just right to bathe in. The reason for the river near the village was so that the members of the village could bathe in it.

It was early in the morning and all the people of the village were doing something. The children were having a wash. A lady was grinding corn and another was collecting fire wood. There was a big bowl of boiling water, with steam pouring out. Yes, all the ladies were doing something.

The men were sitting at the edge of the river holding a stick with a sharp edge. Every now and then a member of the tribe would show his white teeth and hold a wriggling fish in the air. Two of the men had come back from hunting and had been most successful. They were carrying a buck attached to a pole.

It must be a truly peaceful, quiet life in the jungle, hearing only the sound of birds' calls and lions' roars.

## A VILLAGE IN THE JUNGLE

Stephen West Standard 3

It is a hot day. The natives of the jungle are preparing for a feast. Eight buck are killed. Eight great fires are kindled. Spits are placed over them and the buck too. Thousands of coconuts are split. Five eight-foot salmon are caught. Mangoes and bananas are picked. They are spread on palm leaves.

The feast begins! Coconut gourds are filled with honey and coconut milk. Pieces of buck are passed around. Darkness falls. Hundreds of candles are lit. Little boys run for their boats. They fasten candles to them. Soon the river is filled with bobbing lights.

Supper over, they start dancing. They dance far into the night. After it all, everybody goes to bed, dreaming of a night to remember.

## MY TEACHER

Justin Whitty Standard 3

When my teacher prowls the class  
Hair black and eyes aflare,  
Searching every boy —  
Then boys beware!

But when she saunters between the desks,  
Bouncing curls and eyes full of fun.  
The boys think our class is real "cool"  
And I'm glad my homework's done.

## MY TEACHER

Armando Maraschin Standard 3

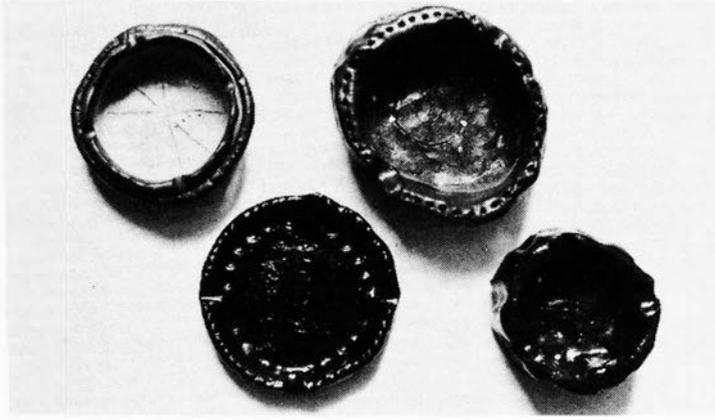
A sweet little face,  
with big sparkling eyes,  
that charming smile —  
All of a sudden turns  
into a ball of fire,  
and screams out my name  
Armando! but still  
I am the luckiest of all,  
because she is the prettiest of all.

## PARADISE

Karel-Jan Schoemaker Standard 3

My own idea of paradise,  
makes me think of Islands and spice.  
I think it is splendid with no people around,  
with no streets or building abound.  
I think it is nice to hear lapping of waves,  
and thinking of exploring beautiful caves.  
I like to eat honey, and now and then I see a Bunny  
I would eat berries and luscious cherries,  
I like the glimmer of the moon,  
and the sunlight of noon.  
From this poem you will see,  
that this is a place for me.





### THE VIKING SHIP

Douglas Leslie Standard 2

On the viking ship  
with powerful sails and  
the strong winds pushing  
them along, tough men  
stand, waiting to conquer  
other lands the waves  
splash against the sides  
the men look up at  
the sky hoping there  
will be no storms that  
night. The lookout strains  
his eyes to see land  
through the mist  
the men do not  
sleep but wait for  
the lookout to shout  
“Land Ahoy”.

### PRISON

J. Kourie Standard 5

Four walls around me  
and just an iron gate in front.

A bed beside me  
not even a bunk.

No hope ahead of me  
and four years still to go.

Just the opening of the iron gates  
is something you'd dread to see.

The voice which says  
“Get up” at the hour of five  
is something you dread to hear.

The food is something  
you'd not like to taste

Prison is something  
you'd not like to face.

What is it all for?

### A MAN WHO LOVED HIS HOBBY

H. Marchant Standard 5

A young man used to love photography,  
Especially the pictures of the sea.  
He took photos everywhere in the mountains,  
in the forests and county lanes.  
He never went anywhere without his tea.

### THE DREAM OF A GRAVE-YARD

Duncan Senior Standard 3

It was a stormy night,  
and the stars were shining bright.  
I fell off to sleep,  
and I began to dream —  
It made me squeak and squeal  
For it was very mean.

I arose from my bed  
and began to walk about.  
I started to groan  
when I saw the bones,  
Right next to the grave stones.

Next thing I awoke,  
In a cold sweat with a dry throat,  
I looked right, I looked left,  
I was in a cold sweat.  
I realised it was only a dream  
All about a grave-yard theme!

### WINTER

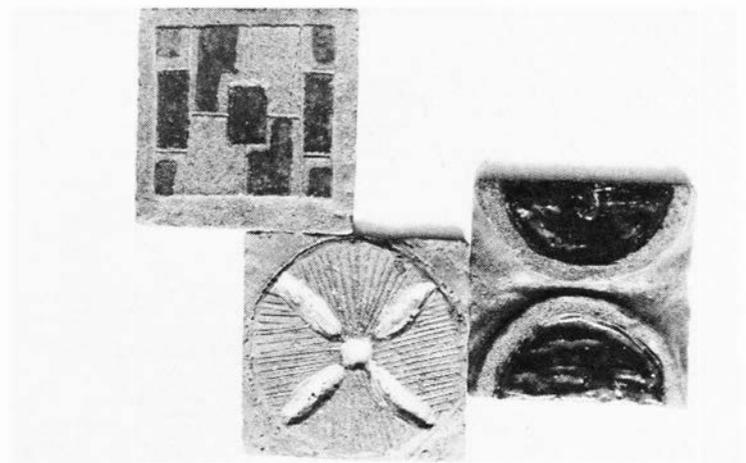
J. Kourie Standard 5

I wake up in the morning feeling nice and warm in  
my bed. I think of school and all hopes for the day  
are gone. I get up and feel the cold biting into me and  
think of the saying “Winter is like death”. When I go  
to school my nose and ears are red with cold. Every-  
body is wearing gloves and scarves. The classroom  
looks bleak, frosty and uncomfortable. Even my teacher  
acts coldly towards us. I trudge home after school to  
my home which welcomes me. As I step inside the  
warmth surrounds me and — know that there is  
no place like home in winter.

### SPRING

David Webb Standard 3

When I look upon the ground  
I see the seedlings all around,  
Then I see the flowers too,  
Tulips red, and violets blue.  
Sometimes I think it fun to see  
The birds a-nesting in a tree,  
Then I see a little hole,  
I look inside, and there's a mole.  
Then I hear the blackbird sing,  
Then I see it flap its wing,  
And now I know its time for Spring.



### A MAN FROM . . .

**H. Marchant Standard 5**

There was once a man who lived in Wales,  
He used to love to tell tales.  
He never missed a rugby match,  
But always missed a catch.  
And his wife won a boat with sails.

### A BIG DREAMER

**H. Marchant Standard 5**

A young man used to dream of fighting,  
He used to dream he would be king.  
He fought in an army,  
He thought he was barmy.  
When he had these dreams he used to try and sing.

### MY WEEKEND

**Anton Strack van Schyndel Std. 1A**

On Sunday we went to the bush. In the bush we sleep  
in tents. The big people went fishing and my mummy  
fell in. On Saturday we all went fishing and caught  
nothing.

### MY FAVOURITE PET

**Nicky Robertson Standard 1**

I have a dog and he is my best pet. At night he looks  
after me. I sometimes play with him. And I sometimes  
get cross. Then I have to whack him. His name is  
Spotty.

### THE GAME RESERVE

**Michael Segal Standard 1**

We went to the Game Reserve. We saw the ostriches,  
buck, a camel and a black rhino. Then we came to the  
camp to eat biltong. After that we went to the lions.  
There was a little hut, near the gate, with a man sitting  
next to a fire. We entered the gate. We saw bones on  
the ground and then we saw ten lions. On the way back  
we saw monkeys. We had fun when the monkeys  
climbed on the roof.

### DIE MUSKIET

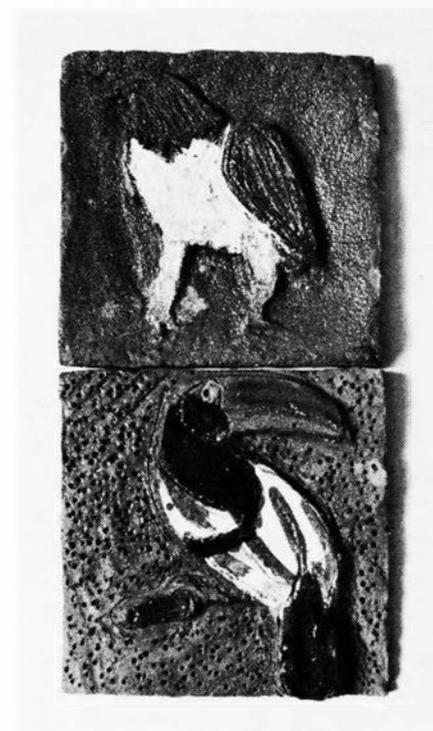
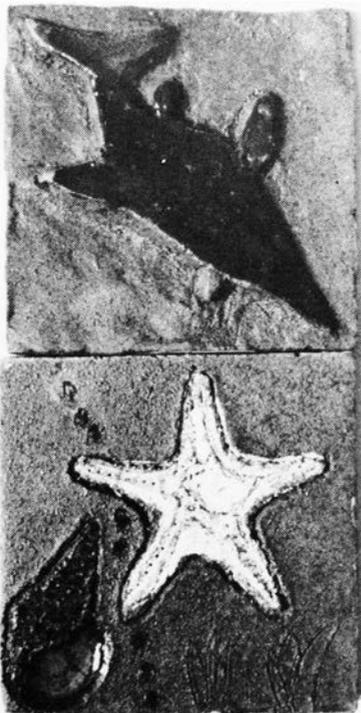
**J. Kourie Standard 5**

Ag Muskiet! bly op 'n ander plek  
Nie op my nie.  
Ek leer so hard vir die eksamens  
en ek moet 'n goeie punt hê.

Muskiet! bly nie op my nie.  
As jy op my bly  
sal ek vir jou dood maak!

Vlieg weg jou dom muskiet  
Jy is so vet dat ek sal maak  
goeie vleis van jou.

Vlieg weg Muskiet!



# SWIMMING



## 'A' Swimming Team

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): G. McLeroth, C. Quarmby, D. Senior, R. Perlman, D. Wood, J. Goodall, J. Marlow.  
 MIDDLE ROW — G. Beuthin, M. Reeves, J. Robertson, Miss H. Joseph, M. Weiss, P. Nicholas, B. Barclay.  
 BACK ROW — S. Turner, J. Kourie, R. Rebel, R. Robinson, M. Lazarus.



## 'B' Swimming

IN FRONT — M. Rosewitz.  
 FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): G. Ritchie, M. Hayes, D. Milburn-Pyle, R. Walsh, G. de Decker, K. Schaafsma, B. Dykes.  
 MIDDLE ROW — P. Grobler, D. Bagnall, T. van den Handel (Captain), Miss M. Busschau, M. Schwitter, J. Jacquet, P. von Crombrugge.  
 BACK ROW — S. Dickson, R. Hickey, A. Schoonbee, R. Walsh, P. Rebel, K. Wallace.

# Junior Inter House Swimming Gala

The Annual Junior Inter-House Gala was held on the 18 February. It was a lovely, sunny afternoon with plenty of enthusiasm and excitement shown by both boys and parents.

Led by our jovial piper, Mr. Cairns, all spirits were high and with house colours flying the boys marched into the swimming pool area.

The gala proved to be a great success. College house took the lead with a pursuing Benedict not far behind. College egged on by their enthusiastic supporters hung onto their lead and long awaited victory. Congratulations College!! Benedict was a close second with the Bishops third and Osmond fourth.

To the following boys who were awarded trophies our congratulations.

- J. Weir-Smith — D. Mandy Trophy (U/7 age group)
- G. Ritchie — Wilson Trophy (U/8 age group)
- G. McLeroth — J. Stodel Trophy (U/9 age group)
- D. Wood — J. Stodel Trophy (U/10 age group)
- M. Reeves — Richardson Trophy (U/11 age group)
- P. Nicholas — F. Gerard Trophy (U/12 age group)
- M. Weiss — P. Moni Trophy (Open age group)
- D. Wood — Hartmann Trophy (U/10 Breaststroke)
- M. Reeves — Frank Rebel Trophy (U/11 Breaststroke)
- R. Rebel — Perlman Trophy (U/12 Breaststroke)
- P. Nicholas — Perlman Trophy (U/12 Butterfly)
- P. Nicholas — Ritchie Trophy (Junior best swimmer)
- D. Wood and M. Weiss — Rosenzweig Trophy (Swimmer with highest number of points in A races from U/8-Open).



Our "micro-mini marists", must not be forgotten. They certainly enjoyed their "races in the small pool."

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. Thanks also to the Junior House Captains for decorating the surroundings so gaily and their hard work in making the many coloured flickers.

**H. Joseph**

## Inter School Galas

As usual we entered two teams together with Rosebank Convent girls in the primary schools league.

The enthusiasm of the boys has been very marked this year and there are several young swimmers in the team who are showing great potential.

K.E.P.S. invited our swimmers to a three-way swim and although we did not win, there was some very good swimming and the boys were delighted to participate as a team of boys only, for a change.

We look forward to our next swimming season with much enthusiasm, and hope that our boys will strive to achieve a higher standard.

To the teachers, all those mothers who so willingly help with the transport, and the Ladies Catering Committee, our very sincere thanks!

**H. Joseph**







J U N I O R



S W I M M I N G  
1 9 7 6



# Junior Tennis

## 1975 Championship Results:

### Singles:

U/10 R. Perlman beat F. Genovese.

U/11 P. van Crombrugge beat G. Fox-Smith.

U/12 C. Robinson beat K. McKinnon.

Open G. Perlman beat J. van Crombrugge.

### Doubles:

U/10 R. Perlman/F. Genovese beat A. Fox-Smith/  
S. Quarmby.

U/11 G. Fox-Smith/J. Kourie beat P. van Crombrugge/  
J. Bryan.

U/12 and Open G. Perlman/J. van Crombrugge beat  
C. Robinson/K. McKinnon.

Our tennis team had a successful year winning all their league matches but were beaten in the quarter finals of the competition by Sandringham. Our thanks to coaches John and Roy McLachlan for their co-operation and interest. Our thanks also go to Mrs. Mason for the splendid teas.

## 1976

This year we have decided to award House points.

The points positions are so far:

The Bishops	52
Osmond	28
College	28
Benedict	22

Our tennis team, although completely new, are showing the same potential as last year's team by so far winning all their matches.

**Mrs. E. Eddison**

**Mrs. G. Anderson**

# Chess

## D. Buchan

During 1975 the Junior Chess Club had great success. St. David's scored a victory in nine out of ten matches, the remaining match being a draw. The team consisted of J. Slaven, P. Scholz, B. Aguirre, P. Pritchard, T. Woodward, P. Woodward, C. Woodward, B. Forssman. Due to our great success we were promoted into the Championship League this year but we were unfortunately beaten in both matches. I feel sure that as the year progresses our boys will gain in confidence and experience, and under the guidance of Mr. Morshel. I look forward to further victories from the Junior Chess Team.



## Tennis

IN FRONT — R. Perlman.

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): A. Fox-Smith, F. Genovese, G. Fox-Smith, J. Bryan, S. Quarmby.  
BACK ROW — S. Quarmby, D. van t' Hof, Mrs. G. Anderson, Mrs. E. Addison, J. Kourie, P. van Crombrugge.



**Chess**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): P. Woodward, B. Aguirre, Mrs. D. Buchan, T. Woodward, M. Slaven.  
BACK ROW — S. Quarmbly, P. Schulz, G. Wurr, P. Pritchard.

## Junior Inter House Athletics

The Junior Inter-House Athletics Meeting was held on the 13th March 1975. We rashly agreed that we didn't mind what the weather was like as long as it didn't rain: and it B-L-E-W!

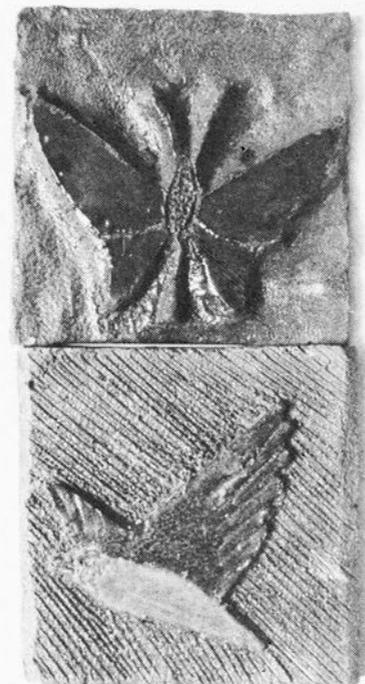
Consequently no records were broken — but this did not detract from the frenzy with which the points were contested as Osmond and Bishops went into the lead, Osmond finally winning by only 2½ points.

Pre-grades Carl Schneider and Roland Retzlaf won the cup for their Pre-grade age groups.

The trophy winners were:

U/12 Hurdles, Brother Edwin Cup	T. van den Handel
800 m. Brother Aquinas Cup	D. Welch
U/6 Age Group Kempster Cup	J. Carr
U/7 Age Group Tonnetti Cup	A. Weissensee
U/8 Age Group Barenbrug Cup	R. Scott
U/9 Age Group George Roy Cup	J. Livshitz
U/10 Age Group George Roy Cup	D. Senior
U/11 Age Group Kitty Shaw Cup	G. Beuthin
U/12 Age Group Kitty Shaw Cup	B. McDonald
Open Age Group Brother Pius Cup	C. Luyckx
U/10 Relay Cup Marais Trophy	Osmond
House Cup Kempster Cup	Osmond

We wish to thank the Senior School Staff who officiated, and the Ladies Catering Committee.





ATHLETICS  
JUNIOR  
1976  
athletics





**Commonwealth XI**

IN FRONT — *S. Turner.*

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *W. Alcock, P. Marneweck, G. Fox-Smith, J. Holm, P. Parry.*  
 BACK ROW — *S. Miller, G. Beuthin, R. Beuthin, Mr. P. Habberton, D. Welch, C. Luyckx, N. Zent.*



**Ter Horst XI**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): *A. Fox-Smith, G. de Decker, N. Reck, E. Oertel, A. Setton.*  
 BACK ROW — *B. Dykes, R. Bam, C. Brindle, Mr. G. Manolios, J. Alexander, D. Wood, G. Livshitz.*

# Commonwealth XI

Played 8  
Won 6  
Lost 2

The Commonwealth team ended a very successful first round of matches in their inter-school competition with a disappointing display against Jan Celliers, a team they defeated by 10 wickets earlier in the season. We hope that they will shake off this defeat and continue into the second round with the confidence necessary for good results. They certainly have the ability!

The core of the team's success was the spirit of all players concerned, and in particular the strength of the seam bowling trio of Ross Beuthin, Wayne Alcock and Paul Marneweck. Gavin Fox-Smith hit out well with the bat, and Gary Beuthin contributed some very valuable performances. Congratulations are due to Ross Beuthin for gaining a place in the Private School's Team for the Transvaal Primary Schools Trials against some very strong opposition.

Much thanks to Mr. Des Schatz for devoting his time and considerable energy and ability to coaching the Commonwealth team.

vs. Jan Celliers: Jan Celliers 38 (Setton 6-16, Fox-Smith 4-17)  
St. David's 43 (Setton 13)  
Match won

Played 8  
Won 5  
Lost 3

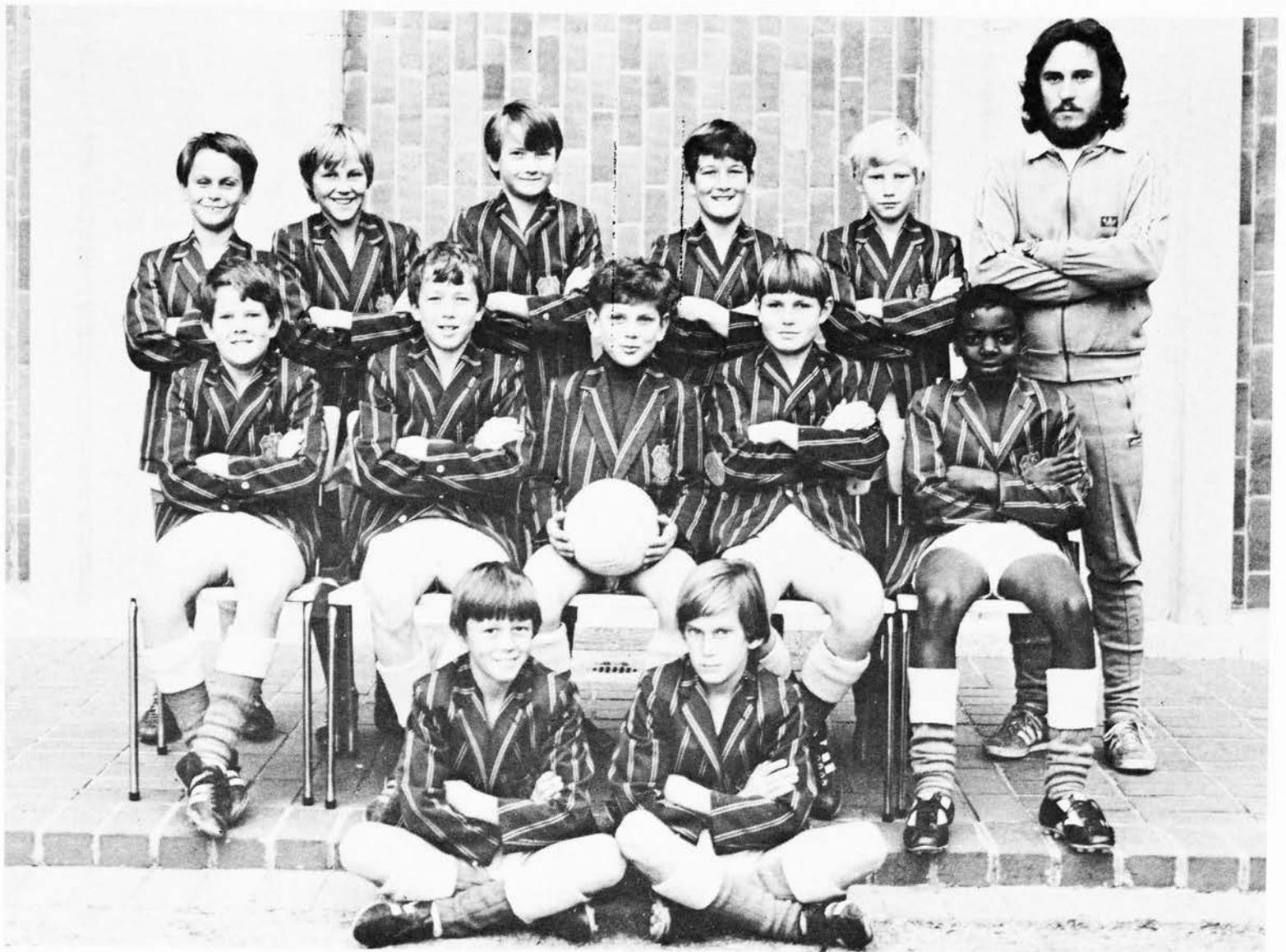


# Ter Horst XI

- vs. Jan Celliers: St. David's 30 for 1 (Setton 13 n.o.)  
Jan Celliers 26 (Fox-Smith 5 for 6)  
Match won
- vs. Bordeaux St. David's 37 for 3 (Fox-Smith 15, Setton 12 n.o.)  
Bordeaux 30 (Setton 5-13, Fox-Smith 4-10)  
Match won
- vs. Emmarentia: Emmarentia (Rain Stopped Play)  
St. David's 50 for 5 (Setton 32 n.o.)  
Match abandoned
- vs. Blairgowrie Blairgowrie 73 (Setton 4-30, Fox-Smith 6-17)  
St. David's 30 (Setton 13)  
Match lost
- vs. Parkview: Parkview 126 for 7 (Setton 4-51)  
St. David's 102 (Setton 16, Fox-Smith 33, Bell 19 n.o.)  
Match lost
- vs. Auckland Parkse Laerskool:  
St. David's 31 (Livschitz 12)  
Auckland Park 32 for 6  
Match lost
- vs. Brynevan: Brynevan 85 for 4  
St. David's 88 for 3 (Fox-Smith 48 n.o., McNaughton 25)  
Match won
- vs. I. R. Griffith: I. R. Griffith 48 (Fox-Smith 4-13, Setton 4-9)  
St. David's 54 for 0 (McNaughton 17 n.o., Fox-Smith 30 n.o.)  
Match won

# Under 10 Soccer

This team led by Matthew Slaven played with plenty of spirit. Three out of eleven league matches were won, and three drawn during the season, and three friendly matches were played as well. M. Lazarus and M. Ceprnich were amongst the forwards with most talent. They were ably supported by the captain on the left wing, and also by J. Graham, A. Hefer, M. Hayes, J. Livshitz and M. Wallace. The improvement in positional play and ball control was very noticeable towards the end of the second term. A. Schoonbee and N. Efthimiou turned out to be a very able pair of backs, and the goal-keeping duties were shared by A. Bam and L. Goldberg. Other boys who played for the 'A' team included S. Logie, A. Forssman, D. Wood, G. Wooley and B. Gordon.



**Under 11 Soccer**

IN FRONT — E. Oertel, J. Whitty.

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): A. Fox-Smith, G. Beuthin, P. Rebel, G. Graham, K. Nyirenda.

BACK ROW — F. Genovese, J. Rudston, K. Grotz, R. Robinson, B. Mayer, Mr. W. Castle.



**Under 10 Soccer**

IN FRONT — G. Walsh.

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): N. Efthimiou, J. Graham, M. Lazarus, L. Goldberg, M. Slaven (captain), M. Hayes, J. Livshitz.

BACK ROW — D. Wood, A. Bam, S. Logie, A. Schoonbee, A. Forssman, M. Wallace, M. Cernich, Bro. Mario.



### Under 9 Soccer

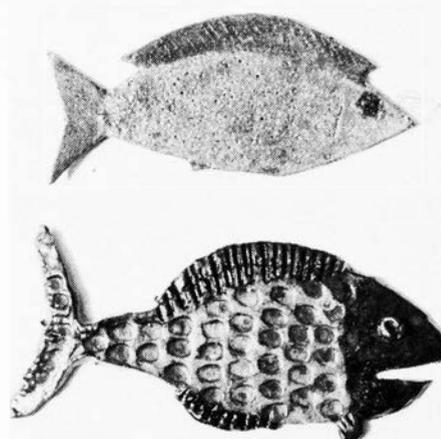
FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): S. Martinengo, R. Scott, G. Millard, B. Dykes, R. Woolie.  
 BACK ROW — D. Prodocimi (captain) C. Quarmby, J. Goodall, Mrs. F. de Decker, C. Keech, G. de Decker, R. Carr.

# Under 12 Rugby

After a very shaky start in our first match against K.E.S. (which they won 22-0), we gradually improved as we learnt more about the rudiments of the game.

Out of the eight matches played, we won two (against Bryanston and Jeppe), drew the match against Parktown and lost the matches against K.E.S., Athlone, St. Stithian's, St. John's and Highlands North.

Rudi Rebel, our second centre, scored a brilliant try with a twenty metre run in the match against St. Stithian's, and Charles Luyckx, our right wing, also scored a magnificent try right from inside his own half, in the match against Highlands North. He ran down the touch line and scored under the posts. The whole team enjoyed our first rugby season and I hope that next year the team has as much spirit as it did this year.







#### P.T.A. Committee

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): Bro. Timothy, S. Muller, V. Volkwyn, R. Aguirre, R. Sloane, B. Shanahan, G. Manolios.  
 BACK ROW — V. Rugani, R. Carr, Bro. Mario, L. Craig, M. Taylor.

## P.T.A.

The year 1976 was truly a memorable one for your P.T.A. It was marked by change — change in people, change in goals, change in attitudes. Although not all change is good in itself, in the case of your P.T.A., I think that these changes, many of which were produced by unforeseen calamities, brought forth the best in all its members which in turn led to a most successful year.

Early in the first term, the 16th Annual General Meeting was held. With the absence of the former Chairman, the Vice-Chairman was forced to contend with questions and criticisms, many of which had little relation to the P.T.A. or its responsibilities. By its constitution, the P.T.A. is restricted to promoting the best interests of the school via collaboration between parents and teachers. It is not responsible for setting school fees, major building programs, selection of faculty, aiding boys with specific individual problems, etc.

During the year, the P.T.A. was beset by changes in its membership. After only one meeting our chairman, Mr. E. Askew, was forced by business pressures to resign from the Association and I took up, for better or for worse, the position of Chairman. Shortly thereafter, our Entertainment Chairman, Mr. Ron Crowley passed away — a tragic death which left us without the services and quiet confidence which Ron gave to our group. Thankfully, Mrs. Val Volkwyn accepted our request that she act in Ron's stead, a work which she has performed with real excellence.

After the second term, Mr. Steve Muller our Secretary and Vice-Chairman was appointed as a permanent member of the newly formed St. David's Board of Governors. Because of this he was forced to resign as Vice-Chairman but served with us on the Committee until the year's end. His work as P.T.A. co-ordinator has been outstanding. Mr. Brian Shanahan, our Grounds Committee Chairman, was elected Vice-Chairman of the P.T.A. Brian has supervised the repair and modernizing of Buildings and Grounds for the last three years. He has been instrumental in bringing the physical plant of the College up to the fine state in which it is today.

Two charming ladies did much to contribute to the P.T.A. efforts. Mrs. Rachel Sloane as Chairlady of the women's activities and Mrs. David as Chairlady of the Riding Club made tremendous efforts to see that some of our decisions were carried out. The Riding Club's Horse Show in September will long be remembered.

Nor will we forget the great help given us by Vito Rugani in getting "Old Boys" aid for many of our events. The aid he and others gave Ron Carr our Sports Chairman in producing "the finest Father-Son cricket day in the last 10 years" was very important to the success of this event.

Ron Carr not only co-ordinated our sports efforts but greatly helped our untiring Fund Raising Chairman Len Craig in making this year, despite the economic problems which engulf South Africa, one of our best ever.

Between Rugby Sweepstakes, Beer Festivals, American Day Stalls and the like, Len has raised several thousand Rand for our activities. Many thanks.

Last but certainly not least among the non-teachers is Mike Taylor, our Treasurer, who has managed to keep our books in order and money in the bank despite the efforts of some of us to deplete our treasury.

Many thanks too, to Brother Timothy and Mario as well as to Mr. George Manolios who also took on the duties of the Educational Committee, giving our sons the opportunity of learning Music, Art and Chess among other things. His efforts in organizing the September Junior School Fete are undenied and it resulted in another major success.

The 1976 P.T.A. was not content to pass on increased bank balances to its 1977 successor. Thus certain works of importance were undertaken at the school. Of note are the major renovations of the "Pavilion" where floors and walls, plumbing, roofs, gutters, and painting have all been done to put this famous building into excellent condition. Roads have been tarred near the Pavilion, around the paddock, and near the kitchen. Chains have been installed on major roads to prevent the college from becoming used as a freeway. Many other minor works have been executed and others have been given to Mr. Erdis, our new groundskeeper, for action.

The 1976 P.T.A. has accomplished much during the year. It could not have done so without the self-denial and whole-hearted support which all of its members gave our activities. Through the months we became of one mind as to our goals and activities and no time was lost in useless disagreements. This has been the finest team effort that I've seen in a long time.

We wish every success to the 1977 P.T.A. and ask the parents to continue to give them the excellent support shown to us during this year.

**Richard Aguirre, Chairman**

## Catering Committee

It was with some fear and trepidation, that I took over as chairlady of the catering committee at the beginning of the year. But I had such willing support from the other catering ladies, that my task was not as arduous as I had expected.

We have done our best to cut down on catering expenses. The fare has been simpler, but I am glad to say we have had some measure of success. We have had the usual busy year with rain spoiling some of the school functions, particularly the Prize Giving when there was an unseemly dash for tea and shelter! The Fathers' Cricket match with four teams and a braai was a great success and most enjoyable. I hope this will continue in the same manner in ensuing years.

It just remains for me to thank all my helpers for their willing co-operation, and to wish the incoming committee the best of luck in the coming year.

**Rachel Sloane**

## Tuck Shop

We have come to the end of another busy and happy year at Tuck Shop. We started the year with lots of new mothers to help us.

We do rely on new mothers as we inevitably lose a number of helpers at the end of each year when their sons leave School.

I would like to appeal to all the present mothers to come forward too, especially for weekend work when we have school functions.



**The Tuck Shop Ladies**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): S. Vlaskamp, I. O'Riordan, B. Marsden, S. Andreka, S. Marosek, F. Weir-Smith, R. Rebel, T. van 't Hof.  
BACK ROW — G. Toohey, T. Setton, A. Ferreira, Y. Walsh, D. Saccani, A. Scott, S. Meader, C. Fox-Smith, D. Brindell, M. Marlow.



**Catering Ladies**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): S. Gill, S. Crowley, H. Hayes, R. Sloane, M. Moni, E. Taylor.  
 BACK ROW — H. McLeroth, B. Jordaan, D. Mason, A. Templeton, V. Lamb.



**Swop Shop Ladies**

FRONT ROW — (LEFT TO RIGHT): D. Webb, J. Taylor, D. McCartney, V. Craig, L. Pritchard.  
 BACK ROW — P. Lindsell, F. de Decker, D. Mason, M. de Decker, K. Verga.

A Big Thank You to all the ladies for their support and hard work throughout the year. Also a special thanks to the senior Moms whom we would not let off the hook last year although they had done it for years and years. Finally to the Convenors and my Tuesday ladies I would like them to know that I would never have done it without their friendship and help.

Thank you again all Tuck Shop Ladies.

**Sarah Andreka**

## Swop Shop

Once again we have had a very happy and successful year. More people have patronised Swop Shop and

with the increasing cost of clothing, I think the demand on our stocks will be greater than ever next year.

Unfortunately, we have very little to offer parents at present so I do appeal to all mothers to please check their sons' school clothing and let us have, in particular, blazers, ties, trousers and jerseys, which they have outgrown, for without these articles Swop cannot operate successfully.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the Ladies Committee for their loyal support during the year and a special word of thanks to our very efficient Secretary/Treasurer, Dorothy Webb.

To Vera Craig, Doreen Hinton and June Taylor I say "Goodbye" and "Thank you" for many years of hard work. As I will also be leaving I wish the incoming Committee every good wish for 1977.

**Diana McCartney**

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## Obituary

The Headmaster, Staff and Pupils offer their sympathy to the Family and Friends of those who have died since the publication of the 1975 St. David's College Review.

Mrs. E. Slaven: Grandmother of Andrew, John, Geoffrey and Matthew, pupils of the College.

Mr. P. Tankle: Father of Larry, a pupil of the College.

Mrs. McCartney: Grandmother of Andrew, a pupil of the College.

Mrs. A. Knezovich: Grandmother of several former pupils of the College and mother-in-law of Mrs. F. Knezovich, a teacher at the College.

Mr. R. Ashby: Father of Brian and Robert, former pupils of the College.

Mr. S. Joubert: Father of Dionne, a pupil of the College.

Rev. Brother Lewis.

Mr. R. Crowley: A member of the Parent Teachers Association and father of David, a pupil of the College.

Mr. J. Kourie: Grandfather of Jerome, Laurence and Jeffrey, pupils of the College and of Leslie and Joel, former pupils of the College.

Mr. M. Janusz: Husband of Mrs. W. Janusz, a former teacher at the College, and father of Michael, a former pupil at the College.

Rev. Brother Ezechiel.

## Acknowledgements

We would like to thank the following people for their assistance with the St. David's College Review:

Sponsorships: Mrs. N. Buckley-Jones

Photography: Br. Bernard.

Contributions and articles: Members of staff, Parents and Pupils.

Our Sponsors: Their names appear individually on various pages of the St. David's College Review.

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# Index

	<i>Page</i>		<i>Page</i>
Madonna .. .. .	2	Composite: Athletics .. .. .	73
To Mary Queen .. .. .	3	Cricket .. .. .	74
Centenary — Telephone .. .. .	4	Composite: Cricket .. .. .	78
Dedication .. .. .	5	Composite: Tennis .. .. .	82
Editorial .. .. .	6	Tennis .. .. .	83
		Golf Club .. .. .	85
<b>Senior School</b>		Horse Riding .. .. .	85
Message from the Head Boy .. .. .	7		
Religious Notes .. .. .	8	<b>Junior School</b>	
Marist Brothers in Johannesburg .. .. .	10	St. Joseph's Guild .. .. .	86
Desiderata .. .. .	10	First Communicants .. .. .	87
Composite: Stations of Cross .. .. .	11	Prize Giving .. .. .	88
Matriculation results 1975 .. .. .	12	Class Photos .. .. .	90
Prize Giving .. .. .	13	Composite: Micro-Mini Marists .. .. .	98
Awards .. .. .	14	Literary and Art Contributions .. .. .	99
Public Speaking .. .. .	15	Composite: Micro-Mini Marists .. .. .	100
Business Game .. .. .	19	Swimming .. .. .	109
The Art Club .. .. .	20	Composite: Swimming .. .. .	111
Science Week .. .. .	20	Tennis .. .. .	112
College Diary .. .. .	21	Chess .. .. .	112
Matriculation Classes .. .. .	24	Athletics .. .. .	113
Class Photos .. .. .	27	Composite: Athletics .. .. .	114
Literary and Art Contributions .. .. .	31	Commonwealth XI .. .. .	116
Excursions .. .. .	47	Ter Horst XI .. .. .	116
Swimming .. .. .	50	Under 10 Soccer .. .. .	116
Composite: Swimming .. .. .	51	Under 12 Rugby .. .. .	118
Water Polo .. .. .	55		
Composite: Water Polo .. .. .	57	<b>General</b>	
Rugby .. .. .	58	P.T.A. .. .. .	119
Composite: Rugby .. .. .	62	Catering Committee .. .. .	120
Rugby Results .. .. .	68	Tuck Shop .. .. .	120
Athletics .. .. .	69	Swop Shop .. .. .	122
Composite: Athletics .. .. .	71	Obituary .. .. .	122
		Acknowledgements .. .. .	122





