



The Inanda Review

THE MAGAZINE OF THE MARIST BROTHERS COLLEGE, INANDA, JOHANNESBURG

Vol. 1, No. 4

NOVEMBER, 1957

*The flavour
you like
The name
you know*

- ★ GINGER ALE
- ★ ORANGE
- ★ LEMONADE
- ★ GINGER BEER
- ★ CREAM SODA

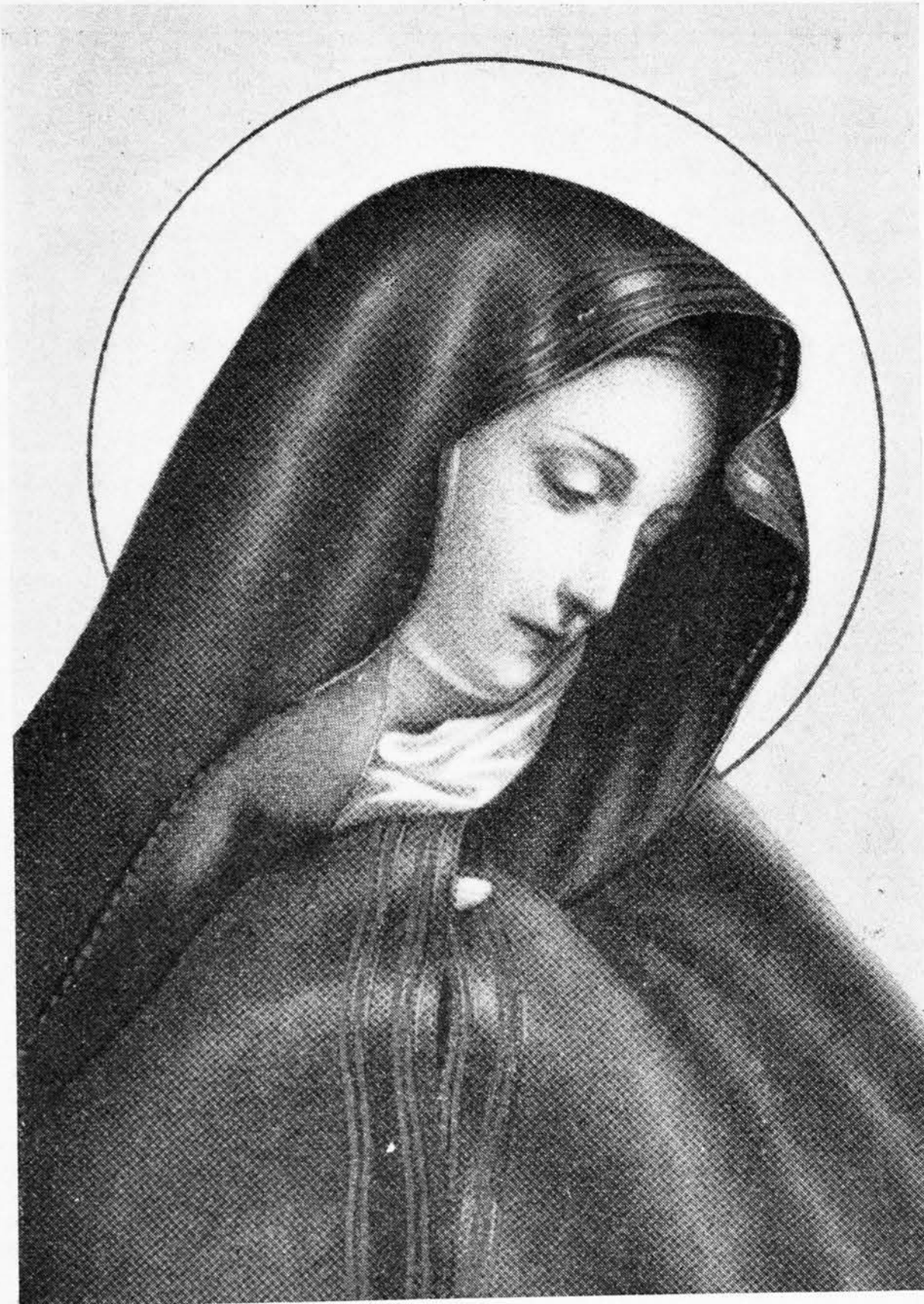


PEPSI-COLA

*"The Refreshment
of Friendship"*

— the world over





Litany to Our Lady

Lady, giver of Bread,
Christ-bestowing,
give us the Bread of Life!

Fallow land for the sowing,
darkness over the seed,
secrecy for the growing;
give us the Living Bread.



The Reverend Brother Edwin,
Provincial Superior of the Province of South Africa.

THE INANDA REVIEW

Issued with the Approbation of His Lordship, the Right Reverend Bishop Hugh Boyle, D.D.

Dedication

The 1957 Review we proudly and affectionately dedicate to Brother Edwin, our former Principal, who has been appointed the Brother Provincial of South Africa as successor to Brother Raymond, who was forced by ill-health to resign his position.

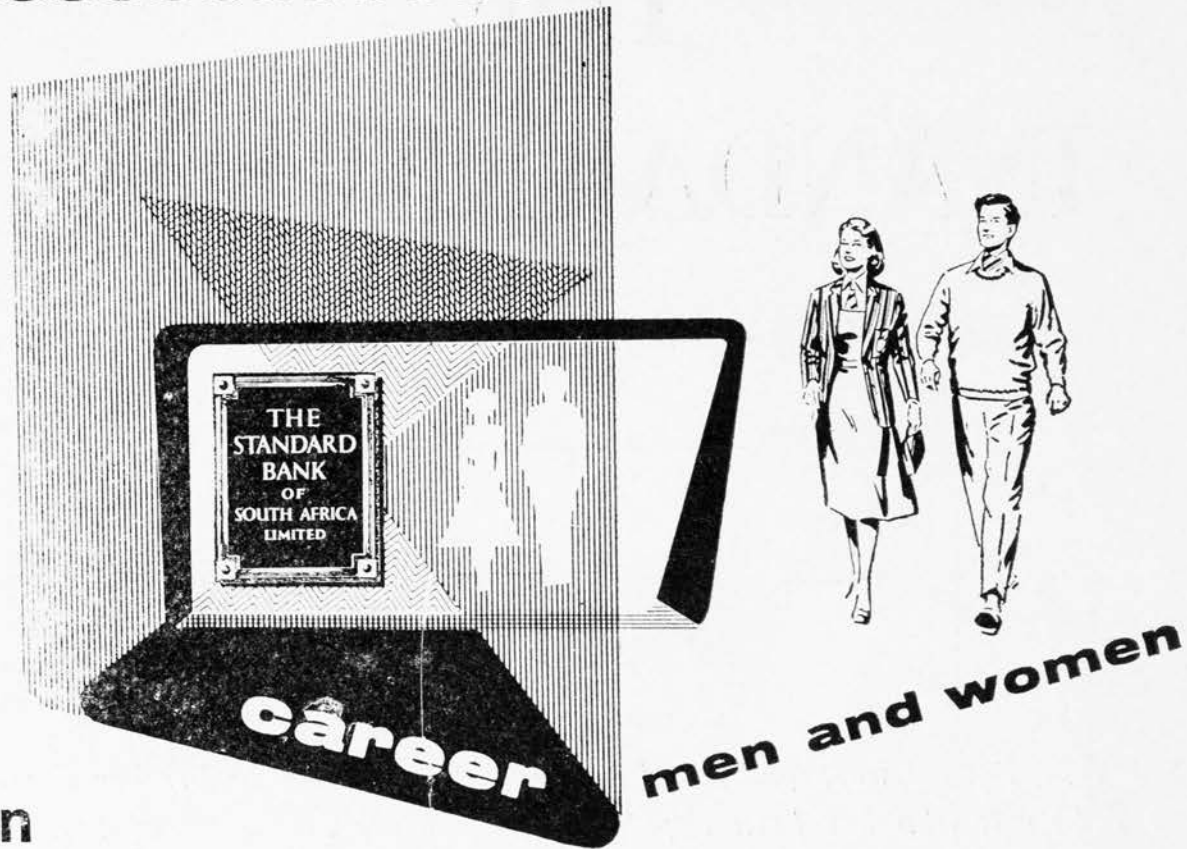
Those of us who have been at Inanda for any length of time were not surprised at the news, for we know only too well that he has all the qualities necessary for this exalted office.

The record of Inanda alone tells in some small measure of his worth and ability, and whilst we appreciate that Brother Edwin's new appointment will bring its own reward to all the Marist Colleges under his jurisdiction, we feel sure that Inanda will always fill a very soft spot in his heart.

He brings to his responsible position the wealth of experience gained from his teaching career, and the students who have passed through his hands, including our new Principal, Brother Benedict, bear eloquent testimony to the thoroughness of the instruction which he imparted in the classroom and to the faith and zeal which inspired his work.

Brother Edwin, we at Inanda wish you every success in your new appointment. With God's help may you go forward with confidence in the fulfilment of your new duties.

**The Staff and Pupils of the College wish
all readers a Happy Christmas and a New Year
of Peace and Prosperity**



In
THE STANDARD BANK

you get . . . **A GOOD SALARY**

GOOD OPPORTUNITIES

FOR PROMOTION

INTERESTING WORK

GENEROUS HOLIDAYS

GOOD WORKING HOURS

SECURITY

MEDICAL BENEFITS

PENSION

MARRIAGE GRATUITIES FOR

WOMEN AFTER 5 YEARS'

SERVICE

*Ask the Manager of the nearest Branch
of the Standard Bank, or write to the
Staff Superintendent, P.O. Box 1688,
Pretoria.*

Banking is an old and well respected occupation and, if you
decide to join our Staff, you become a member of a Bank that
has served South Africa for nearly 100 years.

THE STANDARD BANK OF SOUTH AFRICA LIMITED

(Registered Commercial Bank)

Editorial

EDWIN OF INANDA

TO write an obituary — an eulogy of someone who is no longer with us — is one thing. To write an appreciation of one who is still very much with us is quite different — and difficult, for it is an intrusion upon his privacy. Nonetheless there are times when those who are in a position of prominence must bow to their fellows' right to say what they will of them. So with the recent Principal of this college, Brother Edwin.

Edwin came to Inanda in January, 1950, and left the school in December, 1956. For those seven crowded years he guided and inspired the destinies and development of this still new Marist Brothers' college.

He came to Inanda with a long and well-tryed tradition behind him — the Marist tradition. But you can neither build nor make a school on tradition alone, for each separate establishment of the kind eventually produces its own traditions, its own entity and, indeed, its own soul.

In a remarkably short time, judged by the lifetime of a school, Brother Edwin had set his seal on Inanda. It had become, in a very real sense, *his* school. Though this claim may not entirely conform with Marist ideas, since the individual must always properly give place to the Order, the impact of a man's personality can never be denied.

Edwin has, what in these days is a rare quality — he doesn't fuss. With a quiet efficiency, nicely tempered by a sense of humour, he coaxed, led and sometimes drove the school into the channels it should follow. While ordinarily soft-spoken and of unsentimental gentleness, his Irish paddy could flash should the occasion warrant it. But it was always controlled — and justified.

One of the most remarkable of his achievements was the establishment of the relations which exist between the school staff and the boys' parents. As one of the latter, I may say with complete truth and assurance that not only are these relations as between the Brothers and the parents excellent in the extreme, but they have developed an even deeper quality, that of affection.

When the inevitable time came for Edwin to leave the school he can have been in no doubt as to the feelings, both of the boys and their parents, on this sad occasion. But we were all immeasurably cheered by his relinquishing a "command in the field" to go to the highest position of the "general staff". Indeed, I think we all knew a personal pride in his appointment.

The headmaster of a school is in a position to influence the entire life of a boy under his charge and care. Men have been hailed throughout the English-speaking world just for being that, a great headmaster. There have been those who, like Sanderson of Oundle, have achieved what almost amounts to a lovingly-given title and I think it not too much to say that, no matter to what further heights the Brother Provincial may rise, he will always be remembered, quite simply, as Edwin of Inanda.

FRANCIS GERARD.

Religious Notes

FIRST COMMUNIONS — 1956 and 1957

“Allow the little ones to come unto me.” This divine call of Our Lord was answered by a number of young Inandians when they received Holy Communion for the first time.

As our College Chapel could not accommodate the large number of parents, friends and well-wishers, Mass was celebrated at the Rosebank Church.

A scrumptious breakfast was served by the Ladies' Committee in the adjoining Immaculata Hall. The tables were beautifully decorated, making the day memorable for those who had received the Sacrament of the Holy Eucharist for the first time.

RETREAT

A Spiritual Retreat, under the guidance of the Rev. Father Cairns, O.M.I., was held during the early part of the first term.

That Father's efforts on their behalf was appreciated by the boys was obvious by the sincere way in which all endeavoured to enter into the spirit of those Holy Days.

Apart from the opportunity to deepen the Spiritual lives of many with silent thought and prayer, the lectures, too, were enjoyed because they were so practical and to the point.

It was most encouraging to notice that so many of the Day Scholars were daily Communicants.

Thank you, Father, for a most interesting Retreat.

CHAMPAGNAT DAY

From June 3rd to June 6th we commemorated the anniversary of the death of the Blessed Marcellin Champagnat, founder of the Marist Brothers, by holding a Champagnat tridium in the College Chapel.

Special prayers to further the canonisation of the Venerable Founder were directed by Fathers Erasmé, O.M.I.; B. Devitt, O.M.I.; T. O'Dea, O.M.I.

Bishop David O'Leary concluded the Spiritual exercise by saying High Mass. The College choir sang the Gregorian Chant, and the ceremony closed with Benediction.

MAY DEVOTIONS

Our Lady's month began with special devotions in her honour. Each day the Rosary was recited before specially decorated shrines in the Classrooms, and many pupils made week-day Mass a feature of their devotions.

THE REV. FATHER WELLS, O.M.I.

The Rev. Father Wells, O.M.I., who is recently out from Canada, spent a few weeks at the College. During that time he trained five boys — Ivor Bailey, John Spurling, John Rushton, Peter Owen and Trevor Vincent-Georges, to serve the Easter High Mass.

ST. DAVID'S DAY

Our College, so well known as “Inanda”, enjoys the grand name of “St. David's College” — the grand name of a grand old man, the Rt. Rev. Bishop David O'Leary, D.D., O.M.I., himself a Marist Old Boy, who years ago blessed the foundation stone of this College and gave it his name, “St. David”.

This year, on St. David's Day, we had the happiness of having His Lordship in our midst. After celebrating Holy Mass, he gave the boys a stirring address on vocations, and emphasised that to be true to our Catholic faith is the work of a real man. Later Rev. Brother Benedict introduced His Lordship to the assembled Staff and School, expressing the hope that we should have him with us on many more occasions. His Lordship spoke in his fatherly way to the boys, evincing his delight at being amongst them.

St. David's Day was declared a holiday. Rugby matches occupied the rest of the day, and the boarders enjoyed the inevitable beano in the evening.

SODALITY

OUR LADY'S blessing was clearly unfolded on the Sodality this year. A large number of boys have been accepted, and the Sodalists have exerted a considerable influence on the religious side of College life.

For the first half of the year our Spiritual Director was Brother Ephrem, who has since been transferred to Marist, Observatory, and for the latter part of the year, our Principal, Brother Benedict.

The Sodality has been divided into three groups — the "Saint Aloysius Guild"; the "Blessed Marcellin Champagnat Group" and the "Pages of the Blessed Sacrament". Meetings are held weekly in rotation.

The 1957 Council, which forms the nucleus of the Sodality, consists of Gary Nader, Prefect; Peter Owen and Brian Jefferies, Councillors; Leonard Palmer-Owen, Secretary; and Brian Swanson, Treasurer. Anton Zunckel is an Acting-Councillor in preparation for 1957.

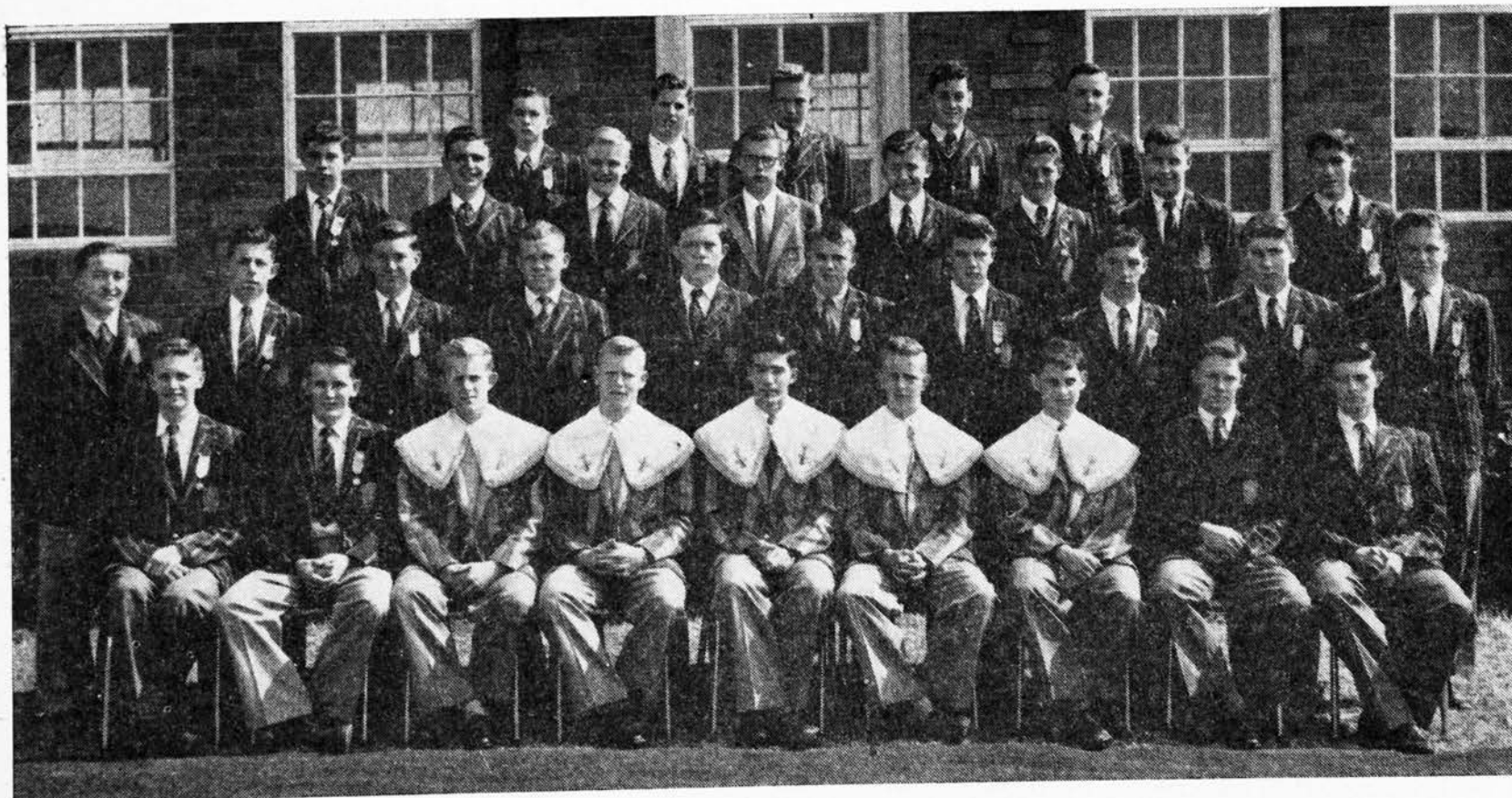
We thank the Rev. Father Bannon for his help and support and for placing himself at the disposal of the boys.

A special May Devotion this year was an Altar erected in the Senior Dormitory. The Sacristy Lamp burnt continuously throughout the month and the junior day scholars provided the flowers.

The monthly "Sodality News" was edited by Peter Owen, and helped to keep a record of the month's devotions.

A quiz was held at Rosebank Convent, and the Sisters and girls went to endless trouble to give us a pleasant afternoon. A second quiz is at present being arranged against Parktown Convent.

There have been many indications that the Spiritual aims of the Sodality are being achieved, and our warm thanks go to our Brother Directors for their help, and prayers of thanksgiving to Mary, for her motherly care.



SODALITY

Back Row (left to right): D. Kennedy, A. Swanson, M. Strack, v. Schyndel, C. Ballentine, B. Nicol.
Third Row (left to right): A. Zunckel, M. Mandy, B. Smyth, D. Hughes, A. Cabri, R. Morgan, D. Solomon, M. Nader.
Second Row (left to right): E. Buchmann, P. Hellig, M. van Gemert, B. Emmerich, C. Ballendin, I. Bailey, Mal Funston, D. Karam, C. Hellig, W. Olivier.
Front Row (left to right): J. Rushton, M. Brcic, L. Palmer-Owen, B. Jeffreys, G. Nader, P. Owen, B. Swanson, B. Sprake, Martin Funston.

BROTHER JUSTINIAN

BROTHER JUSTIN . . . his real name is Justinian — is no stranger amongst us. If anyone is familiar with the conditions of our work in the Union, it is he. He first came to South Africa with our present Brother Provincial in 1929.

After a period of training, mainly in Afrikaans, to attune himself to the conditions of his adopted land, he taught in Pietermaritzburg, Rondebosch, Durban and Port Elizabeth. He was nominated Director of St. Patrick's, Bird Street, in the 'Bay in 1939. His success there was such that two years later the Major Superiors entrusted to him our College of Observatory, Johannesburg. As in Port Elizabeth, Brother Justin was not even allowed to complete his first term of office as Principal, because, on the occasion of his Visit of Delegation to South Africa in 1943, the late Brother Clement, Assistant Superior General, placed Brother Justin in charge of all the Marist schools throughout the country.

He represented our Province at the General Chapter of the Marist Brothers at Grugliasco, Torino, Italy, in 1946. From then until the retirement of Brother Clement, in 1951, Brother Justin directed the destinies of the Marist Brothers in South Africa. Brother Justin was called to Europe to take Brother Clement's place on the General Council. In that capacity he is chief adviser to Very Rev. Brother Superior General in matters concerning our work in the British Commonwealth of Nations. His work necessitates a great deal of travel. In the last five years he has flown round the world twice from East to West.

Brother Justin is familiar with the work of our Brothers in the United States of America and Canada, as well as the missions of the latter Province in Rhodesia. His travels have taken him to Quebec and Montreal, in Canada, to New York, Detroit, to Chicago, to San Francisco and to Honolulu in U.S.A., but Brother Justin says: "The places I really know well are Fiji, Samoa (New Zealand and American), every city of Australia, from Sydney across to Perth, the Golden West, and north to Cairns, to New Guinea Territory as well as the North Solomon Islands, and the British Solomon

Islands Protectorate". In addition he has visited all the cities and towns of New Zealand, from Auckland to Invercargill, because in this Dominion the Brothers manage over a score of schools and colleges as well as their own Training Centres.

The work of Brother Assistant means jurisdiction over 150 educational institutions which are staffed in the main by approximately one thousand Brothers. He will chat to you about the Scottish Educational System, the generosity of the City Fathers of New York in matters educational, about assistance given to private schools in the Dominion of Fiji, about the effects of Nigerianisation on schools, or about student riots in Singapore, with equal interest. He will talk to you of plans for a bush school in New Guinea or a boarding school in the hinterland of Melbourne, or in the city of Gisborne, New Zealand. He will tell of his experiences in the country schools of Ireland, in the city classes of London or Glasgow, in the parochial schools of Australia or the mission schools of Guadalcanal.

Schools, Marist schools, are his life. He is careful to point out that although the Order originated in France, *one third* of the schools are now in the British Commonwealth. If one includes the Anglo-Saxons of U.S.A., then one sees that about one half of the Congregation's schools are English-speaking. This is only a portion of the work that is carried on in 54 countries, in 740 schools and training centres.

It is essential to mention Houses of Formation, because in addition to personnel of over nine thousand Brothers actively engaged in class work, there are trainees, Juniors, Postulants, Novices and Scholastics, and the Grand Old Men who have run the good race, the heroes who have fought the good fight who are now enjoying a few moments of respite by way of preparing themselves to meet the Good Master who cannot be outdone in generosity.

"Our message is the same everywhere," says Brother Justin. "It is a message that is universal." Climates make no difference. Nations count for little. Whether you are smothered in Canadian

(Continued on next page)

FORTITUDE

by Mrs. W. Janusz

SOUTH AFRICAN born Brother Paul Edward joined the Marist Brothers in 1924 and studied in Italy. From 1929 to 1937 he was in charge of Roma, Basutoland, and afterwards in the Cape and Transvaal.

Chosen by his confreres, he represented South Africa at the General Chapter in 1946 — afterwards designating to do recruiting for South Africa in Ireland and the Low Countries.

He worked very effectively for a decade of years, and in the difficult "post bellum" period saw established all grades of the training for the Brothers from the Juniorate through Postulantship, Novitiate and then to Scholasticate. All this success attended him despite the fact that he was seriously handicapped by eye-strain which was finally diagnosed as cataract in one eye, and loss of vision in the other.

He was finally obliged to consult an Irish specialist who immediately recognised the gravity of the situation, and recommended that he should be treated by Britain's finest specialists at Morefields Hospital, London.

After two months of preliminary treatment, during which Brother Paul, being essentially a man of prayer, called on the aid of his friends to assist him in what he recognised as a major need.

Never at any time did Brother doubt that God would assist him and invariably he ended his pleas with: "If such be the will of God".

Having been called to the hospital, he received his first shock when the specialist decided to remove one eye entirely because it had become totally blind, and was a definite danger through infection to the other. Brothers, specialists, doctors, sisters and confreres who had prayed, were delighted at the success of the operation. Later a cataract was removed from the other eye, but after the removal of the bandages, disaster overtook Brother Paul in the form of a fit of coughing which caused a haemorrhage of the eye.

Brother Paul was blind — condemned to perpetual darkness. No complaint, no resentment, no disappointment, only Christian resignation and abandonment to the will of God. With these words, he summed up his attitude to this affliction: "Isn't it wonderful that I have had so many years of sight. I have travelled in so many countries, seen so many places, enjoyed so very much. I thank God for all His benefits. Nothing will deter me from being a useful member of the Brothers".

Brother Paul Edward is now being rehabilitated learning touch reading and Braille in a school in England.

His fortitude under such a terrible loss was an inspiration to all those with whom he came into contact, and will continue to be for us in this country to which he will one day return to continue his work for the Brothers of Africa.

Fiat voluntas Tua.

BROTHER JUSTINIAN

(Continued from previous page)

furs, lost in the fogs of Scotland, exhausted by the humidity of the Congo, tanned by the sun of South America, our message is that of Blessed Marcellin Champagnat: To make people recognise, to make people know, to make people get to love and serve Almighty God. God is love, and our hearts will never be at peace until they rest in Him.

As Marist Brothers, we place all our strivings, our every little effort, our aspirations, our ideals, under the protection and guidance of God's Most Holy Mother. God and God's Mother will see to it that we do good to our fellow men whilst making allowances for their point of view in a spirit of tolerance, which is the character of all who love their neighbour in God.

For all your Stationery Requirements contact . . .

CHARLIE HURLY (PTY.) LTD.

"The Catholic Centre" - 98 Kerk Street - Johannesburg

Telephone 23-6497 P.O. Box 344



Suppliers of Stationery to all Catholic Schools and Institutions

Gallagher's Golden Seal Bakery

GOLD MEDAL AND FIRST CLASS DIPLOMA

Manufacturers of High-Class Bread

- and Cakes of all Descriptions -

We Specialise in

PURE WHOLEMEAL BREAD

GALLAGHER'S CORNER, corner Louis Botha Avenue and Ninth Street

Telephones 45-1570, 45-2279

ORANGE GROVE

MAX MARTIN AND SON

Proprietors Max Martin and John Martin

**JEWELLERS, DIAMOND MERCHANTS, WATCH AND CLOCK
SPECIALISTS**

**DARRAGH HOUSE, 29a PLEIN STREET
JOHANNESBURG**

Telephone 22-8423

HEADMASTER'S REPORT

(Read at Prize-giving, May, 1957)

MEMBERS of the Staff, Parents, Friends, Old Boys and boys. It gives me great pleasure to welcome you all to this Prize-giving of 1957. I trust that when it is all over, the pleasure will remain as great as the thrill of anticipation.

There is scarcely need for me to point out that since 1956 there has been a change of reader of this Annual Report. Rev. Brother Edwin, whom you all grew to know and to like — or dislike — was by Canon Law obliged to cede his position as Superior, and therefore Headmaster, to another. His achievements here have been monumental, and will long be remembered by us all. Apparently his Superiors and yourselves think so too. He has been appointed Provincial Superior and Administrator of the Marist Schools of South Africa — a truly onerous and frightening task. I am sure you will join with me in wishing him all the Divine Aid he will need to administer this post with distinction, thereby bringing greater glory to God, to Catholic Education in South Africa in general, and to Mary whose name we are all proud to bear under the honourable and glorious title of Marists.

For yourselves, you have determined the perpetuation of his name at this College by the creation of what will hereafter be known as "The Brother Edwin Bursary." With the money collected by yourselves, ten United Building Society shares of £50 each have been purchased carrying a preferent dividend of $5\frac{1}{2}\%$ per annum. From the interest that has accrued, and with the approval of Brother Edwin, I shall purchase another £50 share within the course of the next fortnight. It is my intention, again with the approval of Brother Edwin, to pursue this policy of Shares acquisition as and when interest accrued permits me to do so. By this means it is hoped to build up to an Annual Bursary, the size of which, will, we hope, become a truly forceful inducement to any boy towards earnest study.

Now as to the bestowal of this Bursary, Brother Edwin has laid down as follows :

The Brother Edwin Bursary Award will be made to the boy who secures first place in the Annual Junior Matriculation December Examination. This Bursary will be to

the value of £25 until such a time as the further purchase of shares makes it possible to increase this sum. The parents of the recipient will be credited with the sum in their first term account, issued to them consequent upon the publication of the results of this examination. This account will normally be that of the first financial term beginning in January of each year. The recipient, himself, to receive a signed certificate at the Annual Prize-giving.

The first award of this Bursary to be made to the boy who secured first place in the Examinations of 1956.

Returning to the question of Staff, we welcome Brother Walter, himself a Johannesburgite and an Old Boy of Marist Brothers, Koch Street. He replaces Brother Ralph, who is now endeavouring to advance bilingualism in the beautiful city of Cape Town.

You know, also, that Mrs. Batten and Mrs. Martin withdrew at the end of 1956. Both these ladies, after some five years of faithful service, voluntarily tendered their resignations. We wish them every success in their present spheres of employment.

In their stead we now have Mrs. Green and Mrs. Janusz. We welcome them both and wish them many years of devoted and contented service with us.

At this stage I would like to record our sympathy to Mrs. Batten on the recent death of her husband. We were all deeply shocked to hear the news.

SCHOLASTIC

In the scholastic field, 1956 proved to be as good a year as ever, notwithstanding the fact that there were no Provincial Examinations for the Junior School. In one respect, 1956 surpassed all others — I refer here to the success of Michael Nicol who, besides taking a very fine First Class Matric with three distinctions, succeeded in winning a very valuable University Scholarship of £100 per annum tenable for three years. I am sure you all join with me in wishing Michael a distinguished career, worthy of the Blue and Gold.

Marist Brothers Colours

OLD BOYS AND COLLEGE

•

Obtainable from

WARD & SALMONS

66 PRESIDENT STREET, JOHANNESBURG

Phone 23-1121

Give your printing a new face!

Let us design distinctive and attractive printing for all your requirements We have the latest range of type faces for your personal selection and our modern plant and excellent service await you.

Phone 33-4916 or call at our
two centrally situated offices :

TWINLOCK HOUSE, 5, RISSIK STREET for PRINTING

VORENBERG HOUSE, 8, NEW ST. SOUTH for STATIONERY

H. W. Vorenberg & Co. (Pty.) Ltd.

In the Standard Nine Examinations, Peter Owen was placed eighth in the first ten places in this examination. Three boys won individual Subject Prizes out of a possible seven. These boys were P. Owen (Geography), F. Rivera (Mathematics), and P. Hellig (Science). Our congratulations to these boys.

In Standard Seven, three boys were placed in the first ten. J. Poole was placed third, H. Spencer fifth, and R. McCutcheon ninth. Our congratulations to them.

In the Junior Certificate Examination, forty candidates were entered. There were seven First Class Passes, 17 Second Class, 11 Third Class and three failures. A very creditable performance.

The Matriculation results were very satisfactory. Out of 22 candidates, eight obtained First Class Passes, and seven Second Class. There were six Leaving Certificates, one First Class, one Second Class and four Third Class. There were two failures. Our congratulations to all these boys.

SPORT

On the Sports Fields, Inanda, whilst not covering itself with glory, yet did very well.

Cricket

The cricket season was noticeable for two features :

- (a) The Marist Cricket Week. As a visitor on that occasion, I would like to pay tribute to (1) Brother Ralph for the highly successful arrangements of the week; (2) The Inanda Ladies' Committee for their stupendous lunches. Could they have heard the eulogies of the visitors about those lunches, I really believe they would consider themselves quite superior as caterers to the Carlton Hotel; (3) The Brothers, Old Boys, Parents and Friends who helped in too many ways to mention here.

You will all be pleased to know that the Marist Cricket Week is now an established thing and will be held this coming October in Port Elizabeth.

- (b) Cricket last year was distinguished also by our second Transvaal Nuffield nominee. Peter Owen thus joins Peter Leigh in the distinguished band of Transvaal Nuffield cricketers. We hope they won't be the last.

Rugby

The rugby side did very well indeed. They are to be congratulated on their standard of rugby. That there were nine Rugger Scrolls awarded speaks volumes for the type of rugby they must have played.

Tennis

The curtailment of tennis in 1956 seems to have given it a new lease of life in 1957. The present Primary Schools "A" team have won their League. Our congratulations to Masters P. Anghern, P. Lera, L. Maroun, L. Contardo, P. Gerard, L. Brocco and I. Kukuljevic.

The senior team is also improving and have been playing very good tennis. Their win by two games over Highlands North was very meritorious, and we congratulate them.

Athletics

This has far too long been a real Cinderella of Sports. There will be ample opportunity for hard training in the third term this year. Special training from Springbok and Transvaal athletes will be given. It is to be hoped that the boys will show the results in much improved performances in September.

Swimming

In the season completed, Junior performances continued to improve. Among the Seniors, only two boys made their mark, viz., D. Berry and B. Jefferys. They must be congratulated.

The highlight of the swimming was undoubtedly the lively Inter-House rivalry. Brother Ephrem and the House Captains are to be congratulated on a very successful endeavour.

Our Primary Schools swimming team are to be congratulated on securing third place in the Inter-Primary School Boys' Section.

GENERAL

Religious Notes

The Annual Retreat was successfully conducted this year by Rev. Father Cairns, O.M.I. Our thanks go to Father for his devotion during three days of real endeavour.

It is pleasing to note that Inanda now has an Old Boy studying for the priesthood at the Oblate Novitiate in Germiston, and two lads

completing their Matriculation at our preparatory Juniorate at Hibberdene. To Michael Linden at Germiston, and to F. Barenbrug and J. Murphy in Natal, we extend our heartfelt congratulations and promises of our prayers. It is sincerely to be hoped that many more will follow in their footsteps.

At this point I would like to make an earnest appeal to all parents not to stand in the way of their sons who might wish to answer God's Call. May I point out that it is the God-given right of all to choose their way in life. Parents seldom object when children express the wish to follow a profession other than that of the parents. Why, then, the sudden opposition when a child wishes to answer God's Call. Sometimes, it is true, children have a passing attraction for the Church, but when that same interest grows steadily and stays with a lad over several years — then I would point out that parents who oppose what is obviously God's Voice have only themselves to blame, if, in later years that same boy turns out a waster. May I remind you that God is not mocked. Blessings by the thousandfold will be showered on those who give back to God what they so obviously have received from Him . . . their sons. No amount of carping criticism of the Church, of Religious and of the Priesthood, can get around what is obviously nothing else than a selfish motive on the part of parents. Such criticism, when levelled — if it is justified and it seldom is — is a most potent factor against the very argument which it is supposed to be supporting. The Church is desperately in need of Priests, Brothers and Sisters to carry on its Divine Mission of preaching to and teaching all nations. Much of the criticism levelled at the Church (I think particularly here of the Catholic Schools and Teaching Orders) is the result of too few striving to keep alive too much. When parents, therefore, strive to find reasons why their sons and daughters should not enter Religion, they are quick to look for faults. Ninety-nine per cent. of these faults are directly traceable to shortage of staff. Parents, therefore, who argue this way are only helping to aggravate what their own sons would like to eliminate. Why not let them do so — if they feel it is worthwhile? You have no moral right to refuse them that right.

All Religious Orders, the Marist Brothers not the least, are spending thousands a year on the training of young men — and a fine training it is. We are prepared to risk thousands on

young men to help them find their true vocation in life. Speaking for our own Order, it is rare indeed for young men who have tried with us and given it up, not to find on their return into the world that our training stands them in very good stead. For those who find their life's task with us, I don't think we do too badly. Longevity seems to be the hallmark of our existence — certainly Brother Pius is a very good advert.

Allow me then, once more, to appeal to you all to help us to find for God those helpers He so desperately needs to further His Kingdom on earth.

On the 6th June we will celebrate the feast of Blessed Marcellin Champagnat, founder of the Marist Brothers, with a Missa Cantata in the College Chapel. This will also be a half-day — with a beano in the evening for the boarders. His Lordship, Bishop O'Leary, a Marist Old Boy, will celebrate the Mass, assisted by three Old Marist Boy Priests, in the Sanctuary. Parents and friends who might wish to attend — for there is only limited space in the Chapel — should please let me know in writing by the 4th June. Non-Catholics are welcome.

Fete

May I take this opportunity to thank you all for the generous aid you have given and are still giving for the Fete. To the Committee, the conveners of stalls and their helpers, and to the many parents, friends and business houses who have donated or made, saleable articles, I say thank you.

In conclusion, may I thank all those who offered me an expression of good wishes and loyalty on the occasion of my appointment as Headmaster. My thanks, too, to all parents who make a point of reading the Circular Letters sent from the College. May I recommend this worthy practice to all.

It will be my earnest endeavour to carry on the fine traditions established by my predecessor — and, if possible, to improve on them.

Thank you.

“Requiescat in pace”

Ronald Davies. On returning with his parents from a Christmas holiday at the coast, Ronald Davies was tragically killed in a motor-car accident. Because of his extreme youth, the suddenness of his death came as a great shock to his teachers and companions at the College. His quiet, unassuming behaviour had won him great popularity among both staff and pupils. Ronald was an altar server at the Rosebank Catholic Church. To his bereaved parents we extend our sincerest sympathy on the loss of their only son.

Johannes van der Donk. The Hollander family Van der Donk settled in Johannesburg approximately three years ago. Their two sons, Johannes and Antony, attended Inanda. At the end of last year they were transferred to Cape Town where, shortly after their arrival, Johannes was killed while alighting from a bus on his way from school. He will always be remembered for the wonderful way in which he “mothered” his younger brother. To his parents we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

Mr. A. N. Mandy. The College lost a new, but indeed very great friend with the passing of Mr. Mandy. To his family, and especially to his son, Michael, at the College, we express our deepest sympathy.

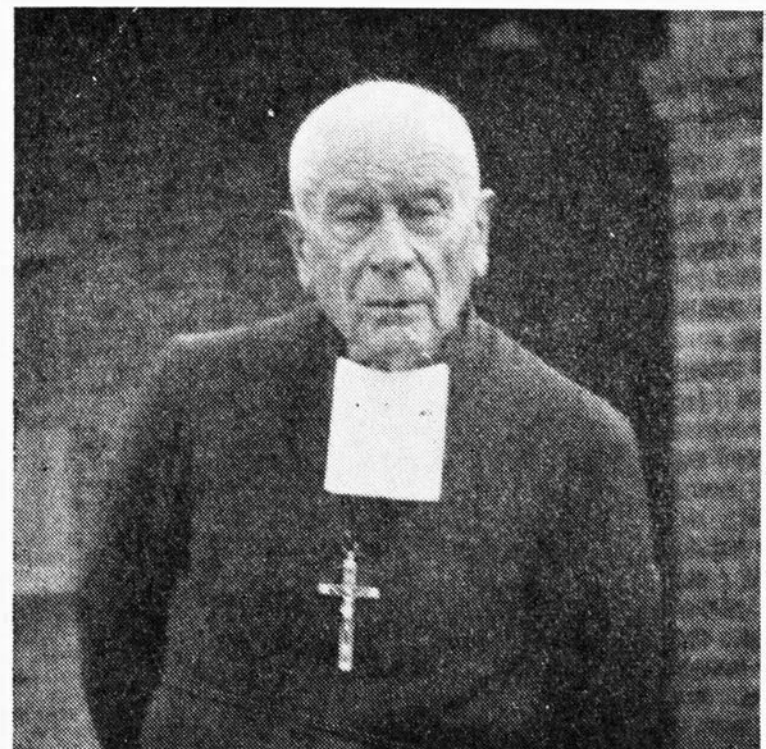
Mr. F. Batten. To Mrs. Batten, a former Standard 3 teacher, we extend our deep sympathy on the loss of her husband who passed away at the beginning of this year after a long illness, patiently borne. Mrs. Batten is especially remembered by those of us to whom she always extended a helping hand in times of misfortune or illness.

Mrs. Strauss. To the Strauss family we extend our sincere sympathy on the loss of Mrs. Strauss who recently passed away. Especially to Ronald, in Standard 1, we express the hope that he will grow up to be the good boy that his mother always wanted.

Mr. Tribe. After indifferent health for several years, Mr. Tribe died during the month of October. May God comfort his wife and his sons who have been at the College for a number of years.

Rev. Bro. Regis-Aimé, Assistant-General. Like the Apostle Paul of old who journeyed and laboured much, Brother Regis-Aimé could say: “I lived now not I but Christ lived in me.” We regret to announce the death of this great man. Suffrages were offered up for the repose of his soul according to the Rule. May he rest in peace.

Rev. Bro. Clement, Assistant-General. “He was beloved of God and men, whose memory is in benediction.” It is with sadness that we recall the death, earlier this year, of the Rev. Brother Clement, Assistant-General. Born near Melbourne, he was a late vocation and joined the Brothers in 1907. He was appointed Provincial in Australia and New Zealand, and in 1929 Assistant-General for the English-speaking Provinces of the Institute.



The late Brother Clement, photographed a few days before his death.

PHONE 34-1696

SERVICE WITH A SMILE — Five chairs — No Waiting

CONTINENTAL HAIRDRESSERS AND TOBACCONISTS

*The Most Hygienic and up-to-date Saloon — Only Expert Assistants Employed
We stock the best Cigars, Cigarettes, Toilet and Fancy Goods, Etc.*

**UNION CENTRE BUILDING — 29b PRITCHARD STREET
JOHANNESBURG**
(Between Simmonds and Harrison Streets)

McCullagh & Bothwell

**STOCKISTS for MARISTS BROTHERS'
SCHOOL and COLLEGE COLOURS**

We can outfit you correctly with

CLOTHING of QUALITY and DISTINCTION

THE HOUSE FOR HONEST VALUE

44 RISSIK STREET

JOHANNESBURG

P.O. Box 1601

Phones 22-7287/8

With the Compliments of

CORLETT DRIVE MOTORS

SPECIALISTS IN ALL AUTOMATIC TRANSMISSIONS

92 CORLETT DRIVE, BIRNAM.

PHONE 42-5706

COLLEGE NOTES

OUR NEW PRINCIPAL

FROM the Greek *analogia* is derived the word analogue, meaning the process of reasoning from parallel cases. And in the appointment of Brother Benedict to succeed Brother Edwin as the Principal at Inanda there is an analogy.

To the spectator there is about a relay-race something more gripping than a straightforward contest between individuals. The reason for this is the display of continuity of effort. There is something intensely exciting at the spectacle of the baton being grabbed and carried forward by the next man in the team. Indeed, it is the team work, with its element of continuance, which is so impressive.

In the old classical times it was not a baton which was handed on from runner to runner. It was a torch. This practice survives today in the carrying of the Olympic torch from Greece to wherever in the world the Games are to be held. As with the relay or Olympic torch, so with the torch of learning.

It is particularly apt that Brother Benedict has been chosen to take over the direction of Inanda from his predecessor, for the Brother Provincial has been heard to say that Benedict was one of his brilliant pupils. It is hardly likely that in those days at the Marist College at Uitenhage Benedict would have thought that the day would come when he would take over from his then tutor the headmastership of another Marist college, then not even thought of. Yet so it has proved.

In this appointment the continuance of basic ideas is assured. And that is a good thing. Nonetheless comparisons are odious and, often, invidious. We need no pale imitations at Inanda, nor will we get them with Benedict.

Brother Benedict is an individual, indeed an individualist, in his own right. And this, too, is a good thing, for no two men tackle a problem in quite the same way and rarely even see it as quite the same. Benedict is no stranger to Inanda, since he was the Senior Games Master here only five years ago. He returns to the school from St. Charles, at Maritzburg, where he was Vice Principal.

In the ten months since Benedict came to Inanda as Principal, he has established himself firmly in the saddle, in the affections of the boys and the respect of the parents. Fortright — not to say, downright — you know where you are with him and if, on occasion, he has to be severe, the familiar twinkle at the back of his eyes is not far away.

In the Navy they refer to a ship as being “a happy ship” — or not. This, of course, means the state of mind, the morale of the ship’s company and is something which comes directly from the personality of the captain. Under Benedict, Inanda is “a happy ship”.

We salute our new Principal. We are glad he came, and we look forward in complete confidence to the advancement of the school under his direction. *Ave Benedictus!*

FRANCIS GERARD.

LADIES' COMMITTEE

FOR seven years now, the Ladies' Committee has been operating at the College.

During that time, thousands of cups of tea have been served; thousands of pounds collected, and thousands of thanks have been said.

I wonder whether the boys of the College realise the amount of work that the Ladies' Committee do behind the scenes every time there is a function at Inanda? Do they realise that appeals have to be sent out? The response of parents is always generous, but there is always plenty of work to do in collecting and reminding, organising and persuading.

Most of the work is done behind the scenes. Most of it in the kitchen. Most of it on hot Summer days. How many afternoons has a member of the Committee sacrificed the leisure enjoyed by the spectators at the various sports meetings and stayed behind in the kitchen buttering scones, cutting cakes and making tea?

What thanks does she ask? Only the appreciation of knowing that in a small way she is

BROOKING & SHAW

The School Outfitters

For . . .

Quality Clothing

Reasonable Prices

Personal Service



OFFICIAL STOCKISTS FOR MARIST BROTHERS COLLEGES,
THE HOLY FAMILY AND ASSUMPTION CONVENTS



195, BREE STREET (Off Rissik Street)

Phone 22-6417

JOHANNESBURG

Established 1914

OXFORD PHARMACY

LESLIE BERMAN, M.P.S.

FAMILY AND DISPENSING CHEMISTS



157 OXFORD ROAD

ROSEBANK



Telephones: 42-2861, 42-2454

Night Telephone: 41-4420

helping to make the wheels of Inanda run smoothly.

God bless you, and thank you, Ladies.

1957 Committee

Mesdames S. Swanson, Chairman; F. Livingstone, Vice-Chairman; J. Olwyn, Treasurer; N. Heath, Secretary; R. Palmer-Owen, C. Hawkins, E. Owen, P. Duckles, A. Barenbrug, N. Richardson, M. Hartman, J. Stodel, B. Fine, R. Leo, A. Sprake, T. Kirchmann, V. Brophy, M. Hope-Jones.

COLLEGE FETE

EARLY this year Brother Benedict called a meeting of the parents in order to discuss the possibility of holding a fete so as to raise funds for many much-needed College improvements. A large number of parents met in the College Hall on the evening of the 12th of February, and they unanimously approved of the idea.

At this meeting Brother Benedict was elected Chairman; Messrs. G. Castle and R. Hesketh-Mare, Vice-Chairmen; Mr. F. Hawkins, Treasurer; and Brother Ephrem, Secretary. The types of stalls and the conveners were also decided upon. The stalls and conveners were:

Books : Mesdames Bailey and Dempster;

Cakes : Mesdames Mirlin and Minich;

Cold Drinks : Mrs. Curnow;

Ice Cream : Mesdames Spurling and Dennen;

Dolls' Clothes : Mesdames Adams and Williams;

Fish Pond : Mrs. Gerard;

Sweets : Mesdames Angehrn and Kempster;

Hot Dogs : Mrs. Taylor;

Needlework : Mesdames Livingstone and Olwyn;

Plants and Flowers : Mesdames Smith and van Gemert;

Provisions : Mesdames Hartmann and Leo.

Ponies : Mr. Boswell, at the request of Mrs. Stodel;

Darts : Mr. R. Frazer;

Wishing Well : Peter John and Peter Gilbert;

Bulbs : Mr. Johnson;

Coconut Shies : Mr. Johnson;

Treasure Island : Mr. and Mrs. Tilden-Davis;

Auction : Mr. F. Kirchmann;

Programmes and Advertising : Mr. Tearle;

Films : G. Bartholomew, assisted by the Prefects. Films were obtained by Mrs. J. Stodel;

Cosmetics : Mesdames Hesketh-Mare and Stevens;

Millinery : Mesdames Duckles and Hawkins;

Mens : Mrs. Richardson;

Raffle : Messrs. Livingstone and Angehrn;

Coffee : Mrs. Taylor;

Bar : Mr. K. Toner;

Tea : Ladies' Committee;

Curry and Rice : Ladies' Committee;

Braaivleis : Ladies' Committee;

Flannel Dance : Ladies' Committee;

Raffle : Mrs. Ray.

Meetings of conveners and their assistants were held each fortnight at the College. The enthusiasm of all was such that fund-raising was rapid, and the eventual success of the venture was never for a moment in doubt.

Three very generous prizes of a diamond ring, bicycle and an electric hot-plate enabled the "big" raffle to bring in £450. The response of the parent-body to the numerous appeals by conveners was fantastic. The parents cannot be sufficiently thanked for the way in which they rallied round to do what they could for the benefit of the school.

Mr. Livingstone was responsible for the erection of the stalls. What an excellent job he made of them, too!

The Insurance Policy against rain, fortunately, did not have to be claimed, as the 11th May turned out a glorious day. A day that was just meant for spending and whole-hearted support — for the net proceeds were £2,150.

Our good "LADIES" were well to the fore in the evening when they helped to round off the day with curry and rice, braaivleis and dance. All of which were thoroughly enjoyed.

One of the improvements has already been completed — the new wall along Rudd Road. The others will be seen before long.

So, to all we say sincerely, "Thank you. God bless you."

CRAIGHALL

FRESH MEAT SUPPLY

Proprietor: R. CHICKESH

• *DELIVERIES IN NORTHERN SUBURBS*

YOU CAN DEPEND ON US !!

35 OLD PRETORIA ROAD

CRAIGHALL . . . JOHANNESBURG

Telephone 42-2917

Quality
and
Value

in

All

Requirements

for

Marist Brothers

SENIOR AND JUNIOR SCHOOLS

MARKHAMS

The Burberry House

Cr. ELOFF and PRITCHARD STREETS

EDUCATIONAL FILMS

EVERY Friday night the Boarders and those Day Scholars who wish to attend are shown an Educational Film. The subjects have been varied, and the material has proved most instructional.

WORLD JAMBOREE

TWO of our College boys, Brian Kirchmann and John Mills, were chosen to attend the World Jamboree in England. Their trip has lasted three months; it included bus tours in Britain and the Continent, visiting France, Holland and Belgium.

Brian worked hard for his Queen Scout Badge during school holidays, and was rewarded when he received the highest award in Scouting just one week before sailing on the 5th July.

The Jamboree was held at Sutton Coalfields, Birmingham — there they met boys of different colour and creed from all over the world — What an experience, and one they'll never forget. Unfortunately they have had a lot of rain which dampened things somewhat, so they'll be pleased to get back to sunny South Africa, and we hope to some serious study.



Brian Kirchmann.

THE COLLEGE DANCE

OF course for days — yes, I suppose it would be more accurate to say for weeks — the all important topic of conversation had been the Annual Dance. The word “conversation” is possibly misleading as the dialogue was usually in the form of a meticulous cross-examination. “Who is your partner? What is she like? Where is she from? Where did you meet her? How long ago?” Thus the general inquisition went on until the questioner could remember no more interrogatives. The strange thing was that not one of us disliked having to reveal all the personal details. As a matter of fact, each of us was only too delighted at the opportunity, which the questioning presented, to expatiate on the charms and wonderfulness of the carefully selected partner. You know how it is with us — each one wants to make sure that he has the best.

By Wednesday, the day before the dance, we were a little boisterous with pent-up excitement. This Dance was to be our last “Annual” as mere schoolboys. In point of fact, our suits and tuxedos were to herald the news that we would be men of the world soon. The general feverishness was increased when, for the decorating of the hall, the following day, we were divided into groups. There were the centres and first rights, palmers and second lefts which expectation confused into a nightmarish soccer match instead of orderly bands of willing helpers.

However, the following day the O.C. (Organising Chief) soon had us doing the correct things. School colours were to be in the centre, Springbok colours on the immediate right and left of the huge school rosette, and provincial colours at each end of the hall.

Slowly, but with mathematical precision, the streamers began to radiate to their allotted places. At the time, though, all seemed to be chaos. On every side could be heard shouts, expletives and comments (some rather caustic). “Pins . . . No! not straight — drawing. Get some more paper. Cut more streamers. Higher. Get me that ladder. Lower. Brother, where's this; where's that?” Eventually even the O.C. quailed and groaned, “O Hell, O spite that ever I was set to put it right.” Then came the miracle — out of the chaos emerged the order and symmetry. All the streamers were at the correct height . . . the blue, the gold, the green,



USE ALSO

"TRUWEAT" WHOLEMEAL

for

DELICIOUS WHOLEMEAL BREAD
AND SCONES

Made by

UNION FLOUR MILLS LTD.
PRITCHARD ST., JOHANNESBURG

Our products are ENTOLETER PROTECTED

With Compliments from

TRUCKS & TRANSPORT EQUIPMENT LTD.

SUPPLIERS OF HEAVY TRANSPORT

8 TO 50 TONS CAPACITY

**GROSVENOR HOUSE,
2 ELOFF STREE,
JOHANNESBURG.**

**P.O. Box 5207
Tel. 22-9522**

the red and the white formed a beautiful pattern with the many coloured lights to enhance their effect. Yes, we had done it and done it well. The O.C. looked as pleased as a small boy let loose in a toy shop. The members of our Ladies' Committee "Oh'd" and "Ah'd" their appreciation, and said that we were good. So, we patted our own backs. We still think we're good, by the way.

The "kids" of Standard Six were allowed to slide up and down the hall floor to work in the French chalk, because we felt that we had to let the little chaps get some fun, you know.

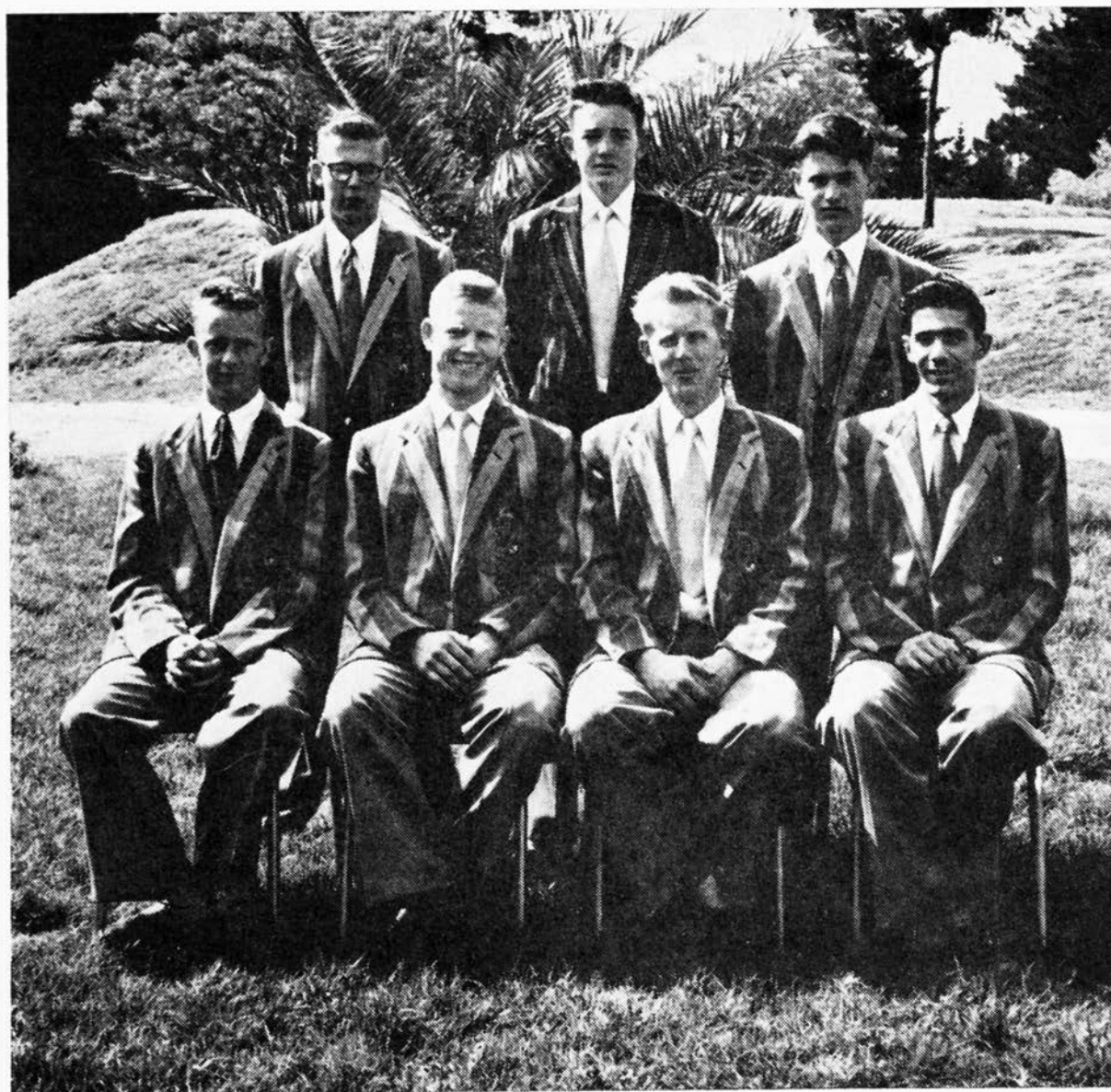
Promptly at eight o'clock we stepped on to the floor with our partners. The music was just right, the streamers and coloured lights gave the hall a gay fiesta appearance, our partners danced well, and we all felt fine as we started to enjoy the best of the College Dances to date.

The Ladies had complimented us on the

decoration of the hall, and we can assure you that we were hard put to it to find words suitable for the compliments we wanted to pay them for the banquet which they served us as supper that night. It was . . . Well, it was . . . You know, it was . . . Well, it was just scrumptious.

At eleven o'clock the M.C. was overheard telling the band leader: "You've got a tip-top crowd of youngsters here, so give them all you've got." And did that band leader take him literally! You know, the band kept us going almost non-stop until midnight. When things go off well, people say that they go with a bang. Our bang must have been heard in the centre of the city.

Truly, when midnight came we just could not believe that the evening had been so short. We had a wonderful time. Thanks to all who helped to make the Dance the success it was.



PREFECTS

Back Row (left to right): D. Hughes, M. de Villiers, B. Swanson.
Front Row (left to right): P. Owen, B. Jeffreys, L. Palmer-Owen; G. Nader.

With the Compliments of

FARRELL LINES

THE SHIPPING LINE that has a fine tradition of fast, safe ocean travel: collecting passengers and cargo from the 3 ocean coasts of Africa then taking the "Fairweather" route to the New World.

Whether your immediate interest is special cargo accommodation, with peak-condition delivery, or a luxurious passenger cruise, you'll find that travelling Farrell means travelling perfection.

so easy to take perfect pictures



with

AGFA Cameras and Films

THE OPERETTA

ON the 18th and 19th of October a play, "Silence in Court," was presented in the College Quadrangle to very appreciative audiences.

The cast was drawn from Stds. IV, V and VI, and the show produced by Mrs. V. Kempster and Mr. Drummond Bell.

The Prosecutor, M. Ness; Clerk of Court, R. Holmes, and members of the Police Force, gave good performances, while the part of the Judge was well acted by L. Wilson. Emil Iglauer, alias P.C. Bloggs, was a classic example of the stolidity and solidity of the British Police Force. Sergeant G. Ashford, his diminutive assistant, L. Albertyn and the Prisoner in the dock, R. Hartedegen, provided the lighter moments of an amusing production. The excellent make-up and costuming of the members of the jury contrived to conjure elegant ladies from grubby, young boys.

The novelty of the open-air setting, the clemency of the weather, and the catering of the Ladies' Committee, contributed to the enjoyment of the evening's entertainment.



**ATLANTIC AND
CONTINENTAL
ASSURANCE
COMPANY OF SOUTH AFRICA
LIMITED**

•
Head Office:

65 PRESIDENT STREET
JOHANNESBURG
Telephone: 34-2988

TRANSACTIONING LIFE, FIRE
ACCIDENT AND ALL OTHER
CLASSES OF INSURANCE

WINDSORS

KRUIS STREET
(Opposite Empire Theatre)
JOHANNESBURG

•
School Outfitters for:

**MARIST BROS.
C.B.C. (Boksburg)
ROSEBANK CONVENT
LA ROCHELLE CONVENT**

*All Blazers Fully Lined
Guaranteed Fast Colours*

80/- size 1 — Rise of 2/- per size
FULL MAN'S OR WOMAN'S SIZE
£5 - 15 - 0

•
Telephone 23-3207

**B. BEROLD
& CO. LTD.**

*Glass, Hardware and
Timber Merchants*

•
PANELYTE YOUR KITCHEN

•
PLYWOOD HOUSE, 182-184 MAIN ST.,
JOHANNESBURG

P.O. Box 3562 Telephone 22-6656*
Tel. Address: BEROLDONIA

*Stores, Kilns and Joinery Works,
Van Lingen Street, Germiston*

Telephone 42-3282

•
Gulliver's
Travel and Sports Goods

ROSEBANK GALLERIES
52, TYRWHITT AVENUE
ROSEBANK, JOHANNESBURG

SCHOLASTIC PRIZES

SENIOR MATRICULATION

1st, M. Nicol (B. R. Hunt Trophy).

JUNIOR MATRICULATION

Places in South Africa :

8th, P. Owen.
 (Dux) 1st, P. Owen.
 2nd, P. Hellig.
 3rd, G. Nader.

Subject Prizes in South Africa :

1st Mathematics — F. Rivera.
 1st Geography — P. Owen.
 1st Science — P. Hellig.

BRO. PAUL MEDAL FOR MATHEMATICS

F. Rivera.

JUNIOR CERTIFICATE

(Dux) 1st C. Collard (P. G. O'Connor Trophy).

2nd, Malcolm Funston.
 3rd, C. Hellig.

Standard Seven :

(Dux) 1st, G. Poole (T. Davis Trophy).
 2nd, H. Spencer.
 3rd, R. McCutcheon.

Places in South Africa :

3rd, G. Poole.
 5th, H. Spencer.
 9th, R. McCutcheon.

Standard Six :

(Dux) 1st, L. Berman (Edwin Trophy).
 2nd, H. Rosmarin.
 3rd, M. van Schyndel.

Standard Five :

(Dux) 1st, D. Hawkins (S. R. Hellig Trophy).
 2nd, R. Hartdegen.
 3rd, R. Burnside.

Standard Four :

(Dux) 1st, M. Fine.
 2nd, D. Vincent-Georges.
 3rd, M. Ness.



PRIZE WINNERS — PROVINCIAL EXAMINATIONS

Back Row (left to right): R. McCutcheon, C. Knobbs, D. Adams, M. Spencer, C. Collard.
 Front Row (left to right): F. Rivera, W. Collard, P. Owen, P. Hellig, G. Poole.

Member of
 " INTERFLORA "
 World-Wide
 Service



No matter the place or the occasion, remember your Relatives and Friends by sending them that thought with

Flowers

from

LOUISE

THE FRENCH FLORIST



**37a LOVEDAY STREET
 NORWICH UNION BUILDINGS
 JOHANNESBURG**

P.O. Box 732 — Cables, Grams: "Louise"
 Phone: 33-7932 After Hours: 40-1425



*WE SPECIALIZE IN CHOICE
 FRESH CUT FLOWERS,
 WEDDING BOUQUETS AND
 FUNERAL TRIBUTES*



For personal service and attention at all times
 Contact or Phone our Mr. Smith

Always Ask For

'KILTY'

Quality

Sweets and Toffees

LEWIS FISHERIES
 (PTY.) LTD.

106J CORLETT DRIVE, BIRNAM
 (Below Wanderers Club)

PHONES 42-7456/7

*We can Supply Your Fresh and
 Smoked Fish!*

Also Suppliers of High Class Poultry

Stockists of all High Class Provisions:
 BUTTER - BACON - COOKED MEATS -
 VARIETY OF CHEESES
 Our Speciality: GAMMON AND HAMS

Many other lines of provisions in stock

Satisfaction and Personal Service

Standard Three :

(Dux) 1st, D. Hope-Jones.
2nd, F. Ellis-Williams.
3rd, R. Rivera.

Standard Two :

(Dux) 1st, G. Canning.
2nd, D. Nicol.
3rd, C. Terreblanche.

Standard One :

(Dux) 1st, T. Rosenberg.
2nd, J. Richardson.
3rd, A. Mirlin.

Grade Two :

(Dux) 1st, I. Reineke.
2nd, J. Buckley-Jones.
2nd, M. Nettman.
2nd, M. Larkin.
3rd, R. Phillimore.
3rd, D. Adam.
3rd, P. Gerard.

Grade One :

(Dux) 1st, B. Richardson.
2nd, R. Jacobson.
2nd, J. Schlam.
3rd, J. Norcott.
3rd, P. Wright.

SCROLLS AND BLAZERS

Prefect Scroll : D. Hughes.

Merit Scroll : B. Jefferys, M. de Villiers, P. Hellig, D. Hughes, G. Nader, L. Palmer-Owen, B. Swanson, P. Owen.

Studies Scroll : I. Bailey, W. Collard, P. Hellig, N. Johnson, A. Leigh, G. Nader, P. Owen, K. Plowden, F. Rivera.

Cricket Scroll : P. Owen, M. Brcic.

Tennis Scroll : D. Hughes, N. Kevé.

Honours Blazers : B. Jefferys, P. Owen, G. Nader, L. Palmer-Owen, D. Hughes.

CATECHISM AND SCRIPTURE PRIZES**Catechism**

Senior Matriculation :

1. Michael Linden.

Junior Matriculation :

1. Philip Hellig.
2. Gary Nader.

Junior Certificate :

1. Malcolm Funston.
2. Christopher Hellig.

Standard Seven :

1. Hugh Spencer.
2. George Poole.

Standard Six :

1. Martin van Schyndel.
2. Robert Linden.

Standard Five :

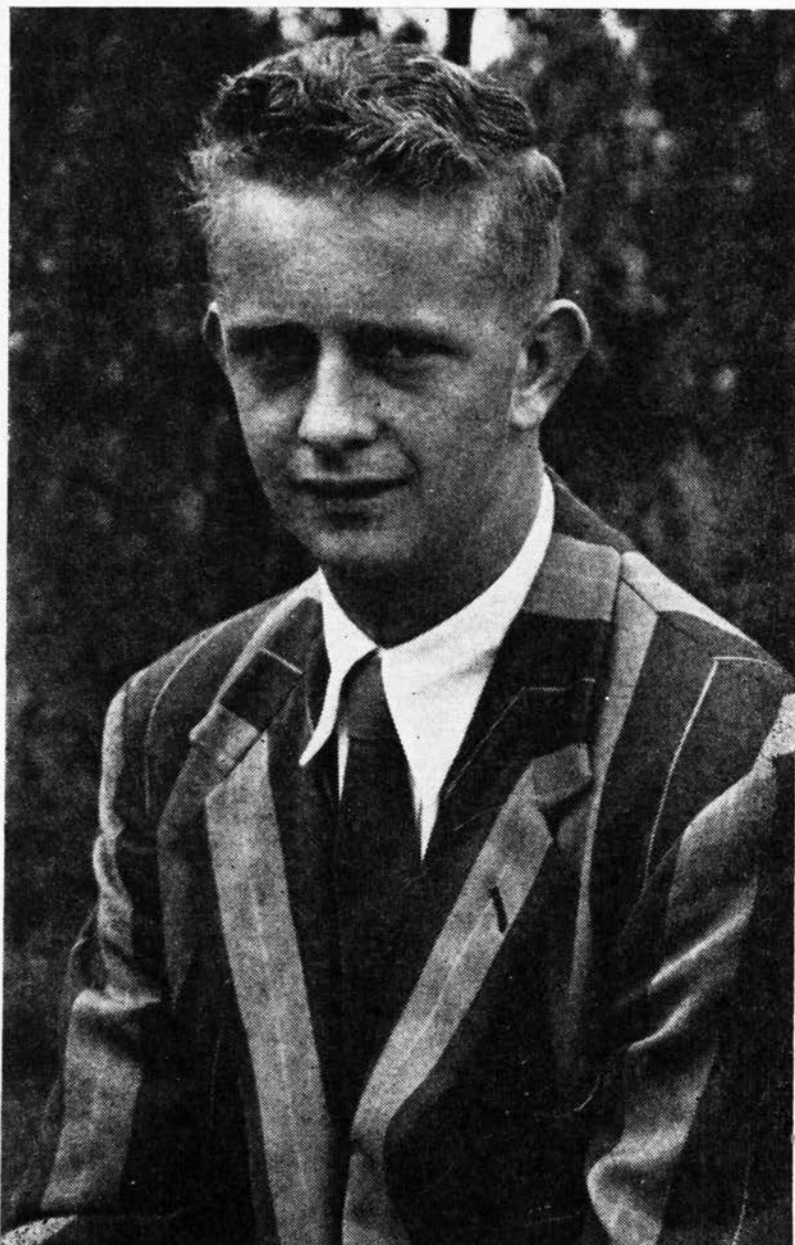
1. Emil Iglauer.
2. Douglas Hawkins.
2. T. Benson.

Standard Four :

1. Christopher Pearce.
2. Keith Playdon.

Standard Three :

1. R. Rivera.
1. Terence Coghlan.



"BROTHER EDWIN BURSARY" WINNER

Peter Owen, Dux Junior Matriculation, the first boy to win the Brother Edwin Bursary.

Standard Two :

1. Gerald Canning.
1. Denis Nicol.

Standard One :

1. Terence Rosenberg.
1. Terence Coghlan.

Grade Two :

1. John Philimore.
1. Patrick Noble.
1. Michael Beaumont.
1. Albertus Dorrestein.
1. Peter Gerard.
1. David Adam.
1. John Curtin.

Grade One :

1. John Fraser.
1. Peter Wright.
1. Martin Kortlucke.

Scripture*Senior Matriculation :*

1. Dan Robinson.

Junior Matriculation :

1. Wesley Collard.
2. Gerald Seebregts.

Junior Certificate :

1. Colin Collard.
2. Peter Stirling.

Standard Seven :

1. Clive Knobbs.
2. Denis Adams.

Standard Six :

1. Hans Damsbo.
2. Robert Witham.

Standard Five :

1. William de Bruin.
2. Robert Burnside.

Standard Four :

1. George Wolff.
1. Philip Lindskog.
1. Christopher Dempster.

Standard Three :

1. Carl Hultquist.
2. Frederick Ellis-Williams.

Standard Two :

1. Roy Hutton.
2. John Barnett.

Standard One :

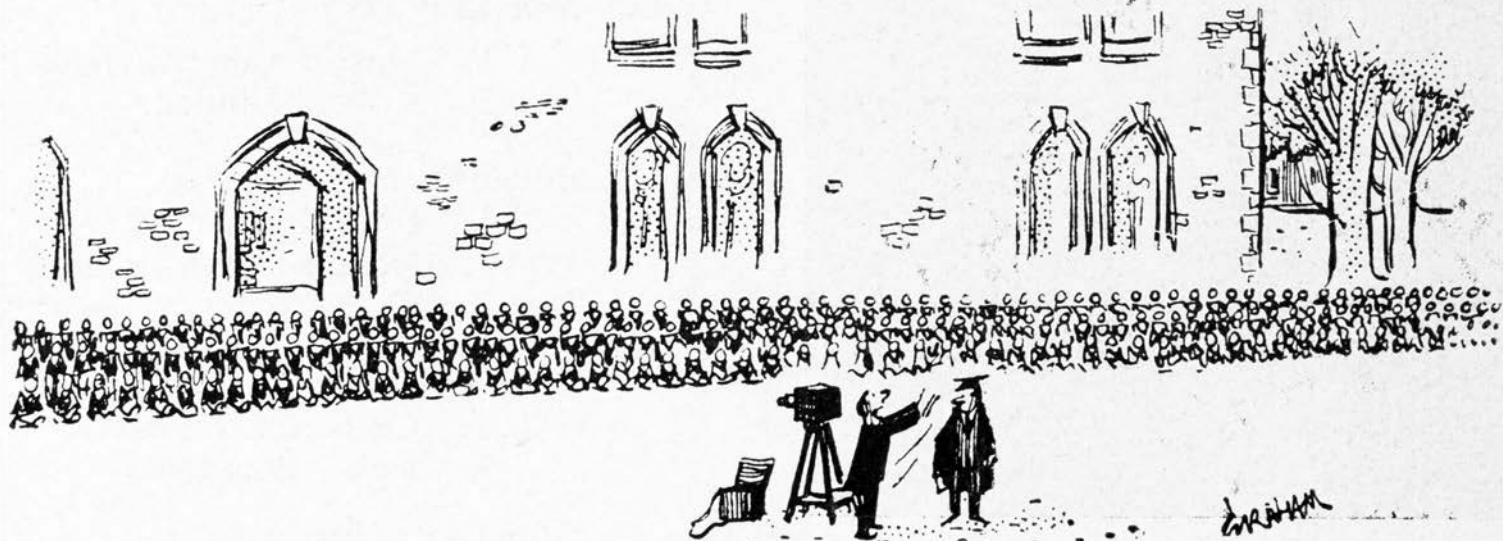
1. Roy Duckles.
2. Drummond Robinson.

Grade Two :

1. Ian Reineke.
1. Thomas Neilson.
1. Jonathan Klugman.
1. Malcolm Gilroy.
1. Colin Blane.
1. Adriaan Hultquist.
1. S. Cairns.

Grade One :

1. Joe Venter.
1. David Morley.
1. Michael Day.



“ Look, on second thoughts, we’ll have ‘em over here. . . . ”

JUNIOR MATRICULATION

"Now let us sport us while we may"

During the course of the year, everyone of our teachers has forecast, with unerring and unhappy accuracy we fear, that next year's Matric, will be the smallest ever.

"What sort of class is this?" you may well ask.

This is a difficult question to answer. Let's take a peek into this classroom and see for ourselves.

In the midst of all the noise and distraction, sits "Bugs" Aitken, conscientiously occupied with pen and paper, like a duty-conscious student prepared to see it through to the bitter end. A boy who has the will-power and determination to study? We know Bugs better. He is busily employed doing his Afrikaans homework in spite of the fact that Brother "Awranges" is making a desperate attempt to divulge the intriguing mysteries of electricity to the four walls of the room.

"Our John" Rushton still horrified at the idea that his hair is turning white, with a lingering image of William Blake's "Old John

with white hair" in his mind, is anxiously engaged with two mirrors and a pair of tweezers.

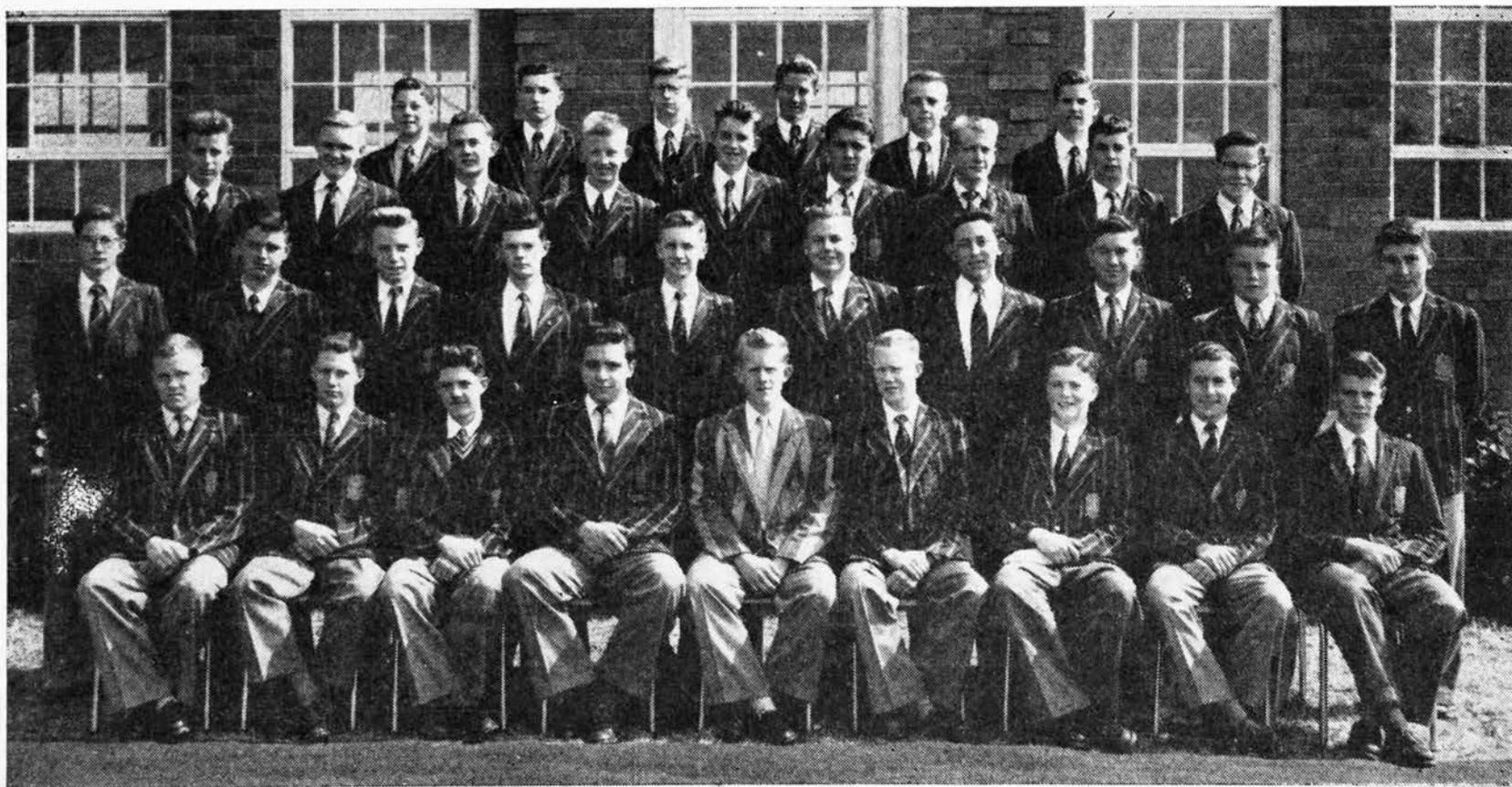
Ally Collard and Dirk Berry amuse themselves and everybody else by drawing anything but complimentary caricatures; while Ogies Tsimiligras, head behind desk lid, munches meditatively on a sandwich.

Less Duck and Van Gemert join battle in a vigorous "elastic band" warfare with Funston and Hellig on the opposite sides of the classroom. But the ponderous bulk of Bugs usually finds himself on the receiving end of the orange peels from both sides.

The rest of the class may be justifiably supposed to be engaged in similar activities, or else to be sitting in a state of perpetual coma.

"This savage race,

That hoard and sleep and feed and know not me" (as Tennyson would put it) are hot favourites to occupy the same classroom next year.



JUNIOR MATRIC

Back Row (left to right): P. Leo, D. Ellis, F. Mills, R. Morgan, P. Driscoll, A. Swanson.

Third Row (left to right): N. Kevé, B. Smythe, C. Walsh, P. Sterling, I. Patley, P. Tsimiligros, D. Palmer-Owen, A. Zunkel, A. Collard.

Second Row (left to right): G. Seebrechts, D. Solomon, M. Beckavcic, M. Funston, J. Rushton, D. Aitken, H. Snipelisky, M. van Gemert, Derek Berry, C. Hellig.

First Row (left to right): B. Emmerich, B. Sprake, D. Desi, G. Raubenheimer, L. Palmer-Owen, Donald Berry, W. Bischoff, M. Myceilski, M. Funston.

S. CEPRNICH

*Butcher, Grocer and
Hardware Merchant*

—
Town Deliveries

—
24 Crown Road
FORDSBURG

Telephone 33-1368

GREENWAY GARAGE

(PTY.) LTD.

(Directors: G. F. and A. M. Mills)

—
*WE SPECIALIZE
IN REPAIRS*

Note our Address:

Cnr. GREENWAY and GLENEAGLES RD.
GREENSIDE

—
Phone 46-2635

This Space

was

Sponsored

by

B. WOLPERT

(PTY.) LTD.

P.O. Box 6892

JOHANNESBURG

DENHAM BRASS AND IRON FOUNDRY

(PTY.) LTD.

—
Founders and Engineers

—
STEEL STREET

NEW ERA . . . SPRINGS

P.O. BOX 168, SPRINGS

TELEPHONES 56-3513 and 56-2659

JUNIOR CERTIFICATE

by CLIVE KNOBBS

IF last year's J.C. could describe itself in the REVIEW as being comprised of imbeciles and morons, then this year's J.C. could easily be termed a fool's paradise.

Every calamity which is incident to poor human nature has been experienced by one or other member of this class. In fact, there is so much of every misfortune that I do not know quite where to start. There are those whose nom-de-plumes coincide with their grotesque appearance, such as Golliwog, White Rat and Arab; while the Department of Animalology is well represented by Apie and Skapie. This group is completed by mention of our two so-called farmers — Raffo and Catfish.

If you think that monkeys can make wild gesticulations, then you're wrong. Our White Rat would put any monkey to shame with his antics when he is arguing and vociferating. Whatever the circumstances our White Rat is always right, or so he thinks.

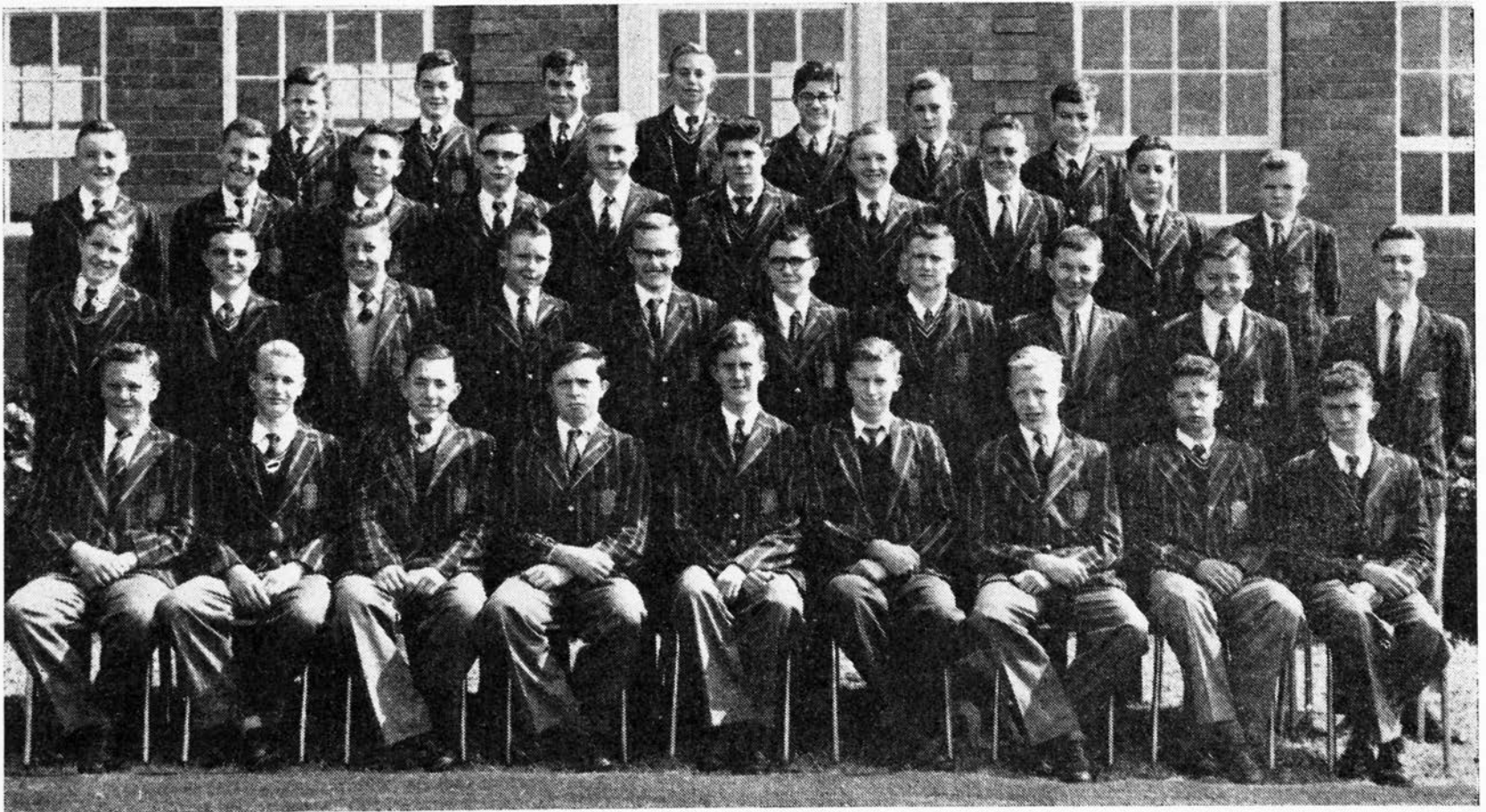
Our cricket fans are Fatso (wicket-keeper) and Pickle (ace bowler). At the head of the

list of good players is Cliftus Pitt (pronounced Clifty Spit) who is our sole representative in the First XI. I am quite certain that Fatso lives only for cricket and the pleasure of working out averages.

While on the subject of sport we must not forget the Platypus Family, Maxie and Winny, those champion swimmers with water on both knee and brain. Rugby is also considered sport so we'll shout our own praises. Apie, Maxie and Sotie managed to find their way into the First XV — the general opinion is that the coach was hard-up. We had distinguished members in the Seconds, Thirds, Fourths, Under 15's and Under 14's with none so outstanding as Siggie and Dangle.

J.C. can even boast of a great musician in the person of Doc. Livingstone whose poundings on the piano are the alleged cause of the disrupted tiles above each piano in the College. He is going to study for a while in London — our ears will have a chance to recover.

(Continued on page 43)



JUNIOR CERTIFICATE, 1957

Back Row (left to right): W. Balsdon, C. Ballentine, P. Loffell, R. Hesketh-Mare, T. Minich, D. Birch, W. Rivera.

Second Row (left to right): B. Nichol, G. Raffinetti, B. Roberts, B. Livingston, R. Hill, B. Dakes, D. Adams, L. Coetzee, D. Phillips, R. McCutcheon.

Third Row (left to right): G. Poole, M. Mandy, W. Rendle, A. Blane, J. Heath, G. Williamson, C. Knobbs, T. Monnich, A. Cabri, M. Spencer.

Sitting (left to right): W. Olivier, C. Pitt, L. Kadish, C. Ballendon, S. Bishop, G. Schiering, D. Hartman, J. Theunissen, D. Jacobson.

PHILIP HELLIG

DAVID SPENCER

GARRY NADER

BERNARD TRIBE

FRANCESCO RIVERA



There never was such a fuss, as when we insulted "Walrus".

This is the first "Wild-boar", with "four eyes" I ever saw.

Whenever there's a hub-bub, it's usually quelled by "Mahbub".

If you hear him speak, you'll know why the "Squeak".

All and this

SHAUN O'CONNOR



S.
19

A blushing smiling face, is our "Daisy's" grace.

Of many jokes the butt, is our Jeff the "Mutt".

In spite of "Baby Face", his racquet sets the pace.

Our class-room's nice and proper, the painting work's by "Pappa".

GRAHAM BARTHOLOMEW

BRIAN SWANSON

WESLEY COLLARD



Of ill-defined feature, is O'C the "Creature".

His name will suit with clogs, from Holland came Nils "Gogs".

You like the fragrant weed, this fact John "Clint" concede.

Oh, can you tell me why, it's "bogyman" they cry?

"Jack F tell, and

ANTHONY LEIGH

NICHOLAS CEPRNICH

MICHAEL DE VILLIERS

BRIAN JEFFERYS

ERICH LEITICH

DOUGLAS KARAM

GEORGE LAGOUDIS

JOHN McLENNAN

NISPETER JOHNSON

PETER JOHN

EDWARD BUCHMANN

DAVID APPLESON

DEREK HUGHES



Although he shows his force, we mock the wooden "Horse".



Quite far from being meek is Grocer George, the "Greek".



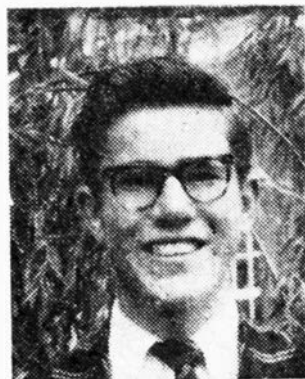
The Muse withholds the hunch, that details master "Crunch".



His nom - de - plume is "Pseudo", the thing he likes is Judo.



So slow to move is "Tortoise", you'd think he'd rigor mortis.



Wesley was his name, before the "psycho" came.



When "Middle - Duck" is heard, then Swanson is the bird.



G.D. Bart unruly, has earned the nickname "Coolie".



From "Huge" the deep-voiced sound, our ears does shatter round.



In this or any house, is Mac a timid "Mouse".



Egyptians old and dated, thought a "Beetle" sacred.



"Italiano" say, why from school you stay.

PETER OWEN

MARINCO BRCIC

KEITH PLOWDEN

IVOR BAILEY

1.
7

**RYAN'S ELECTRICIANS
(PTY.) LTD.**

Established in Rosebank 1938

Geysers
Stoves
Fridges
Cleaners
Polishers



Obtainable
on the
Municipal
Hire
Purchase
Scheme.

ADMIRALS COURT, ROSEBANK

**O'CONNOR'S
MOTOR WORKS (PTY.) LTD.**

★
79 JUTA STREET, BRAAMFONTEIN

Telephone 44-1459

and

57 ANDERSON STREET

Telephone 33-8311

There's an AUSTIN for you

whatever your need!

A35 Big-hearted small car for the man buying his first car or the family in need of a low-cost second car.

A55 Roomier, livelier, more responsive ! This is the family car par excellence.

A95 Fastidiously finished and with a power-weight ratio that means scintillating performance yet wonderful economy.

Assembled and distributed by

STANLEY MOTORS LIMITED

Branches and dealers throughout the Union

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHERS TO KOCH STREET, OBSERVATORY AND INANDA COLLEGES


R. H. Springeour
(PTY.) LTD.

INDUSTRIAL AND COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHERS
PHONE 22-7118 204 PRITCHARD HOUSE
Corner PRITCHARD and VON WEILLIGH STREETS, JOHANNESBURG

LITERARY CONTRIBUTIONS



FROM THE VERANDAH

by A.B.K.

IT is really quite exhilarating to sit here, with the four massive pillars on my left, looking down the vista formed by the irregularly placed Norfolk Pines and seemingly innumerable shrubs. I wonder how many of the shrubs are indigenous! There must be fifty or sixty varieties of flowers in this garden and all, in spite of the weather, are in a profusion of blooms. I like the scent of the freezias, even though they always make me think of funerals. I suppose there were freezias in the wreaths at the first funeral I went to. It was in Cambridge, and I had to carry two wreaths into the church. I forgot to remove my cap as I went in, and I felt terribly embarrassed when the priest took it off my head as I placed the wreaths next to the coffin. I was eight. Now I smile at the incident, but I wish that I could recall my feelings at the time. How different the funeral at 28 — my mother's funeral — the feelings stand out as crimson does against black. All the other details are lost.

Perhaps the lack of sunshine is inducing this morbid train of thought. The cloud stream pouring through the gap in Devil's Peak has reached the University buildings. The "pre-fab" on the right upsets the symmetry of the fine buildings in the same way as the odd tall Norfolk Pine does the symmetry of the roadway in front of me. The University certainly has fine buildings in a glorious setting. Here comes the rain. The clouds have veiled the University as if the buildings were something of which to be ashamed. How many Old Marists are studying there? I doubt whether they have even heard of Dr. Mike Sheen. He studied there and worked out for himself a noble ideal up to which he lived. Very few must have known that he had been a teacher. In Standard 3 he "swore" at us one day and was pathetically ashamed of himself afterwards.

Another screeching siren! the electric trains jar as they go past like snub-nosed, rust-coloured prehistoric monsters or reptiles. The area near a railway always appears dirty and

shoddy. The approach to each of our big cities by rail is through the worst area of the city.

The clouds are lifting again. They seem to be playing some kind of celestial see-saw on the mountain-ridge. Knock! Knock! Knock! — three times — that's the porter in *Macbeth*. Nine times now — Eliot's poem. I wonder what he would say about this scene! I dare say the generations passing through the University remind him of his law of life and the three things that matter. Hopkins would say something really worthwhile. I can imagine his *Windhover* between the mountain and this building.

It is fantastic how the rain starts and stops, the clouds rise and fall here. "The violin melodies of lightly falling rain." "Sunny South Africa" and sunlight like "the blaze and blare of braying instruments of brass" seem ridiculous in this part of the Cape.

The clouds have lifted again to the top of the peak. Water is beginning to flow down the mountain face in a well-defined water course. This is the first time that I have seen the beginnings of a stream and waterfall. Down, down, down. It reminds me of the Mac Mac Falls near Sabie. Here, though, it is cold and dustless.

Down come both clouds and rain once more. The rain is heavy this time. The University is hidden from view and the rusty monsters are being washed. The Silver Leaf tree seems to be enjoying the downpour. Stopped again. The oaks are beautiful in their fresh emerald-green leaves. Oaks! I have never seen so many of them before — so stirringly beautiful they are, too. Their immensity, their age, their gnarled ruggedness, their associations with history really "caught me up" yesterday on De Waal Drive.

The sun is trying to break through. Heavy cloud. Yes, it has succeeded. What a crystal-bright glistening world! A Wordsworthian scene! "Dull would he be of soul". Truly, he would. Ring telephone! My thoughts are rudely interrupted.

SPOOKS!

by Peter Owen

THE footsteps began at quarter past one in the morning. A rhythmic, quick-cadenced walking.

My mother was asleep in one of the rooms upstairs, my brother Patrick in another, and father was in the attic.

Stiff with fright, I stood at the top of the landing. The steps were growing faster and at regular intervals a board creaked. Naturally, I suspected a burglar. It did not enter my mind until later that it was a ghost.

I tiptoed to Patrick's room. "Psst!" I hissed in the dark, shaking him. "Awp", he answered — the low hopeless tone of a despondent beagle. "There's someone downstairs!" I said. He struggled up and followed me to the top of the staircase. We listened intently. There wasn't a sound. Patrick looked at me suspiciously, yawned, and half-turned to make back for bed. "There's someone down there!" I said. Instantly the steps began to quicken, and at a run they started up the stairs towards us. We saw nothing coming. We only heard those sinister steps. Patrick rushed to his room and slammed the door. I slammed the door at the top of the stairs and pressed my trembling body against it. After a long minute I slowly opened it again. Nothing. Not even a sound.

The noise had awakened my mother. "What on earth are you boys doing?" she demanded. Patrick ventured out of his room. "Nothing", he said gruffly, but he was in colour a light green. "Whose footsteps did I hear downstairs?" asked Ma. So she had heard them, too. We just gaped at her. "Burglars" she shouted intuitively.

Since the 'phone was downstairs, she made one of her quick incomparable decisions. Picking up a shoe she whammed it through a pane of glass across the narrow space that separated us from our neighbours. Mr. Posthewaite was at the window in a minute, shouting, frothing a little and shaking his fist. "Burglars in the house!" yelled mother. We had not dared tell her it was not burglars, but ghosts, because she was even more afraid of ghosts than burglars. Posthewaite at first thought there were burglars in his own home, but finally quietened down and phoned the police.

They arrived in commendable short time.

Flash-lights shot streaks of gleam up and down the path separating the two houses. "Open up!" cried a gruff voice. Before I could oblige, they had forced the front door and swarmed up the staircase. "Watsa matta" asked one of the cops. Before we had time to tell him there was a creaking from the attic. Father was turning over in bed. "Wat's 't" snapped the bobby. Not waiting again for an answer, he and his companions bounded up the few remaining steps and wrenched open father's door.

Father is a hot-headed Irishman from the deep south, and was passing through a phase in which he believed that the rebellion in Eire was still at its height. He shot out of bed at the intrusion wearing only a pair of underpants, a night-cap and a leather holster round his middle. The cops retreated at once, realising that the indignant old man belonged to the house. "Back, ye cowardly dogs!" bawled father. He landed a flat-handed smack alongside the head of the nearest cop and sent him sprawling. Then from out of his holster he drew his gun and let fly. The reports cracked the rafters; smoke filled the attic and a cop cursed.

Somehow we all got downstairs again, still hearing an occasional shot as the old man fired in the darkness.

"That was father". I explained out of breath, but the cops were reluctant to leave without getting their hands on somebody besides father. The night, as far as they were concerned, was a dead loss.

"Just what is the low-down, Bud?" one asked. I decided to be frank. "We had ghosts" I said. He looked at me for a long time with his mouth open. Then he walked away. The others followed him, the one cop cursing and blaspheming and holding his foot where father's bullet had found its target.

"What's the matter with the policeman?" asked mother. "Father shot him", I replied. "What for?" she demanded. "He wa' such a brave young man, too".

Father was at breakfast bright and early the next morning. "What was the idea of all the cops shootin' round the house last night?" he demanded.

He had us there.

SKEET SHOOTING

by John Daly

YOUNG South Africans are fond of shooting, but usually only with the .22 target rifle at school ranges. "Skeet" shooting differs from "Target" shooting, because a moving object called a "Clay Pigeon", is shot at instead of the usual stationary target. Also a shotgun, either double barrelled, or automatic, is used in place of the single rifle bullet.

The "Clay Pigeon", which is a circular disc about four inches in diameter, is thrown by a mechanical device called a "Trap".

A typical "Skeet" field consists of two houses in which the traps are installed — the "High Tower" and the "Low Tower".

There are eight shooting stations, the first seven of which are spaced at equal distances around an arc of a circle, and the eighth is halfway between the two circles.

A round is made up of two shots at each station, one from the "High Tower" and one

from the "Low Tower". Eight doubles are shot, which means that two clays are thrown in the air at the same time.

The 25th shot is taken when the first bird is missed.

I have seen most of South Africa's best shots. I had a lovely time in Durban where the South African teams' championships are held. The Teams event was won by our club, the South African Field Trial Club, with a record score of 472 hits out of a possible 500. The "High Gun" was won by Mr. Gunther with 100 out of 100.

I have been lucky in being a junior member of the club, and am now allowed to shoot in competitions.

This is a privilege only given to juniors when they have been passed by the club as being able to handle a gun with safety.

The rules of gun safety at our club are terribly strict, and if one does not obey these rules, one is expelled immediately.

The last season was quite a lucky one for me as I managed to win the "Moni Trophy" for trap shooting, and the "Walshe Cup" for skeet, and I am now hoping to defend, and retain, these cups this season.



John Daly.

'N GRAPPIGE INSIDENTJIE IN DIE KLASKAMER

deur P. Hellig (S.M.)

OMTRENT ses jaar gelede het ek en my vriend 'n blink plan geraam. Terwyl ek my hond gebad het, en al die vlooië gevang het, het ek gedink hoe snaaks ons klas hulle sou gedra as 'n dosie vlooië in die klas losgelaat sou word. So gesê so gedaan.

Ek het omtrent vyftien of sestien vlooië gevang en hulle in 'n vuurhoutjie dosie gestee. Volgende môre is die dosie saam met my skool toe. Ek het my beste vriend die geheim vertel. Ons twee het klaar begin lag toe ons ons verbeel het wat sou gebeur wanneer die vlooië begin woel onder ons klasmaats.

Gedurende die aardrykskunde les het ek my kans waargeneem om 'n stukkie papier in die snippermandjie te gooi regs teenoor my in die klas. Terwyl ek die papier weggooi, het ek ook die dosie oopgemaak en op die grond laat val. Toe is ek terug na my plek, die ene onskuld.

You'll get
 better **COLOUR**
 shots with
 new **HIGHSPEED**
ANSCOCHROME



**IT'S 3 TIMES
 FASTER!**

●
 WHOLESALE
 SUPPLIERS
 OF EVERY
 TYPE OF
**CATERING
 EQUIPMENT**

STUART M. L. HATRICK (Pty.) Ltd.
 SAMKAY HOUSE,
 Cor. TROYE & MARSHALL STREETS,
 JOHANNESBURG.
 P.O. Box 8781. Phone 23-1927

●



faithfully yours

Wherever you are, you'll find this amazing new Hermes Baby the ideal companion. Lightweight, efficient, built by Swiss craftsmen . . . this is truly the ultimate in writing machines

HERMES
Baby

PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

Your Bookseller

**EDISON'S EDUCATIONAL
 BOOK CO.**

**89 LOVEDAY STREET
 JOHANNESBURG**

Telephones 22-2615 and 23-4814

Eerlank het die poppe begin dans. Eers was dit Koos wat ongemaklik begin rondskuif het op sy bank. Toe het Flip haastig sy been begin krap. Mettertyd was dit die ene krappery soos die seuns van die ongenadige gebyt van die vlooië probeer ontwyk het. Bert, my maat, en ek het byna gebars van die gesmoorde gelag soos ons die snaakse gesig aanskou.

Maar sulke kattedwaad het die ongemaklike gewoonte om weer terug te spring op die skouers van die kwaaddoener. So ook was dit die geval vir my. Skielik het ek ook begin jeuk. Nou moes ek die geskuifel en gekrap aanpak. Na 'n hele soekery en gedoente het ek eindelijk die klein „bliksem” wat my byt in die vingers gekry. Die genot van 'n stadige gerol van die vingers soos ek die klein swart duiweltjie bewusteloos druk, en die presiese en metodiese gedruk van my twee duimnaels soos ek hom dood gedruk het, plus die netjiese en bevredigende geklik van sy liggaampie soos hy gebars het — dit alles bly nog so helder in die gees as die dag wanneer dit gebeur het.

Net een ding het ek nog nie mooi uitgewerk nie — Waarom die Juffrou, van die dag af, niks van ons klas gehou het nie.

“THE THREE JACKS”

by Peter Owen

TEN years ago, as a son of an Old Maristonian, I started my schooling at Inanda. In a few months' time I shall be leaving. This day had to come, but now, because of its imminence, my heart is heavy.

They have indeed, been ten happy years, and before leaving, I should like to thank all the Brothers who have helped in no small measure, to make them so memorable.

As a nipper in the Junior School, I can fleetingly remember my first Principal, the late Brother Urban.

To the Juniors he was known as “Jack”. Why? Nobody knows. It was a term of affection and one of authority. Today it is part of our tradition. “Cavey, here comes Jack!” soon brought us to attention!

Although we did not see much of Brother Urban on our side of the fence, I can recall watching him level the Main Oval which, to this day, bears his name.

In those days there were no trees, flowers, lawns and established playing fields. All the same, we had a jolly fine soccer side, and could connect just as well on the sandy bottom fields as the present-day juniors do on the carefully prepared turf. Many a time Brother Urban himself congratulated us on our fighting play.

“Jack” died on his return home to Australia. With many others I mourned his passing at a Special Mass held in the College Chapel.

Brother Edwin was appointed our new Principal. During the next seven successive years I was one of many to whom he not only taught the rudiments of History, Science and Mathematics, but also the meaning of the words loyalty, discipline, dignity and integrity.

He was never satisfied with second-best. In order to get the utmost, he often sacrificed his own health to drive us forward. Words of praise were few and far between, but all the more worthwhile fighting for. His dry sense of humour, gift of mimicry and corny cracks lightened many a History lesson.

The second “Jack” (as he was also known) left Inanda.

In his place came an old friend, Brother Benedict. The year has passed by quickly and happily under his guidance. Without shedding his dignity of office he is “just one of the boys”. Someone to talk to. Someone to straighten things out. We hope he will be at Inanda for several years to come. At the end of that period, I know a Matriculant will be able to record in the “Review” that the third “Jack” has done a good job in carrying on the sterling work of the previous Principals of Inanda.

MY EERSTE JAGTOG

deur M. van Gemert (J.M.)

IN die ooste het die eerste strale van die opkomende son die hemel ingeskiet. Met lang stappe het my pa en ek na die groot berg gestap wat nou nog vaag in die eerstelig gesien kon word. Elkeen het 'n geweer gedra. Ek het my oom se Lee-Metford oor die skouer gedra. Op my hakke het Majoor, my getroue ou brakkie aangetrippel.

By die berg aangekom, het ons dit onmiddellik begin aanpak. Binne 'n paar uur het ons effens uitasem, bo op die kruin gestaan. Voor ons het 'n wyd uitgestrekte vlakke gelê. Doringbome het hier in weelde gegroei. Ons kon geen bok of kleinwild sien nie, maar my oom het gesê dat daar baie Koedoes boer.

Ons het stadig en versigtig deur die lang gras geloop. Hier en daar was ou mishope. Na 'n uur het ons 'n paar rooibokke gesien in die verte. Lewenslustig soos altyd het hulle sierlike bokspringe gemaak soos hulle mekaar agter nagesit het oor die grasperke tussen die bosse.

Majoor was in sy element. Skielik het hy deur die lang gras na 'n groot bos gehardloop. My oom het gou sy geweer oorgehaal. Skaars het Majoor agter die bos verdwyn of 'n groot Koedoebul van agter uit die bos tevoorskyn gekom het. Oom Barend het korrel gevat en losgetrek. Ongelukkig was dit mis. Ek het toe my geweer tot my skouer gelig, fyn korrel gevat en toe losgetrek.

Die bok het gestruik en op die grond neergeslaan. Ek kon my oë skaars glo. Toe, met 'n kreet van vreugde, spring ek skielik in die lug.

Toe ons naby die bok gekom het, het Majoor die bok aangepak. Die kammadood bok skop skielik uit en met sy eerste skop tref klou Majoor vol in die gesig. Oom Barend het gou 'n koeël deur die bok se lyf geja. Maar Majoor, my ou brakkie, was dood.

Ons het die beste vleis afgesny en terug plaastoe gestap nadat ons vir Majoor begrawe het. Ek het baie van hom gehou en ek sal hom baie mis. Hy was 'n getroue ou hond.

MINERAL COLLECTING AS A HOBBY

by M. Fraser (Standard V)

GEOLGY is a hobby in which I first became interested during my visit to the "University Towns Festival." I was very impressed by the specimens they had on show in the Geological Section. From that day I started collecting mineral specimens by asking geologist friends to look out for specimens for me.

After a few months I found that geology was not only collecting rocks, but a question of trying to find out more and more about the nature and occurrence of the specimens which I had collected. I started borrowing books on the subject. The books I found most interesting were "Identification and Qualitative Chemical Analysis of Minerals," which dealt mainly with the identification of minerals; "Field Tests for Minerals," dealing with flame and blowpipe tests; and "Geology Through the Ages," this book was a general survey of geology. I also

spent most of my spare time in geological museums which turned out to be very interesting and useful to me.

The first thing I learned was that rocks may be classified according to the way they are formed. For example, sedimentary rocks are formed by the deposition of mud, sand, and stones at the bottom of lakes and seas. Igneous rocks are formed by the cooling of molten material from deep in the earth. Metamorphic rocks are those which have been altered by chemical action of hot gases and liquids. Each type of rock has many varieties. For instance, among the sedimentary rocks are shales made from mud, sandstones, conglomerates made from rounded pebbles like the gold reefs and breccias which are made from sharp pointed pebbles.

It is also possible to learn a great deal about rocks by the shape and size of the crystals. For instance, when the magma (molten material) has cooled very slowly, the crystals will be small. Fine grained granites are an example of this type of rock. When the magma has cooled rapidly, the crystals will be a great deal larger than the crystals that cooled slowly. Pegmatite deposits, in which single crystals weighing hundreds of tons may be found, are a good example of this.

Each mineral always crystallises in much the same way. There are five systems of crystallisation — cubic, monoclinic, triclinic, orthorhombic and tetragonal. Although the arrangement of the axes is always the same, the shape of the crystals may differ. In the cubic system, pyrites usually crystallise as a cube, but garnets are often found in the shape of a dodecahedron.

Crystal form is one way of recognising minerals, but other characteristics such as colour, lustre, specific gravity, hardness, feel and odour, must also be looked for. It is also very interesting learning to distinguish these characteristics, and any boy can learn to make simple instruments to help him, such as a beam balance for measuring specific gravity. Another way of measuring specific gravity is to use a heavy liquid such as methylene iodide which can be diluted with a light liquid such as benzol. A series of solutions of different strength can be kept in bottles with specimens of known specific gravity which will just float in each bottle. The specific gravity of an unknown specimen can then be roughly found by seeing in which bottle it will just float.

An interesting aspect of this hobby is the collecting of ores of different metals, such as

copper, lead, zinc, lithium or iron, and learning about the composition and characteristics of each of them. I have ores of most of the metals — for instance — copper: bornite, chalcopyrite, azurite, malachite, cuprite, etc. — lead: galena and cerussite — lithium: lepidolite of different colours, petalite, eucryptite and amblygonite.

Collections of semi-precious stones are also very interesting. The best fun of all is when you discover a deposit for yourself, as I did during the last holidays, when I found a deposit of amethyst.

Another interesting thing about the study of minerals is that there is always something to learn.

My next ambition is to get a microscope and learn to polish slides so that I can study more carefully the crystalline structure of my specimens.

A BOARDER'S LOT

by Abe Order

"GO on, have a good moan — but put it down in decent English." This was the encouragement that the Editorial Secretary gave me.

He had asked for an article for the "Review." I hoped that my glib and facile tongue would save me from having to comply with the request. So, avoiding his hawk eye and wincing under the talon-like grip on my wrist, I sonorously quoted all the platitudes and hackneyed phrases that had saved me on similar occasions. Politely and attentively, he listened: saved again, I told myself.

Disillusionment followed soon, when the Secretary with "lack lustre eye" said: "I've heard all that before." Truly, I squirmed like the proverbial worm on a hook. I pleaded that I was a boarder and could write only about a boarder's unhappy lot. I thought that he would be put off — not he. His advice introduces my contribution.

When I realised that I could not escape making an attempt, I rationalised the position so well that I began to like the idea of writing about those much maligned creatures called boarders. I thought that I should be able to get my figurative teeth into the subject, express all my preferences and dislikes, write the matter out of my system and, in general, experience a good old psychological catharsis. My article has not turned out as expected.

I chewed my way through one pencil and scribbled over many a sheet of paper filling

each with the meaningless squiggles of one lost in aimless thought. With each attempt my subject matter became pointless and childish — most disappointing and frustrating to one who wanted to have "a good moan."

The monotony, the routine, the everything that happens to a boarder was considered and expressed, but each time the net result was a puerile collection of sentences. The approach and technique were repeatedly changed. I tried jargon, journalese, schoolboy composition style, even English lesson essay style, but had to conclude that the only thing I had to "moan" about was not having anything to "moan" about.

No doubt, to many of my fellow-boarders, the conclusion I came to is a silly one and they could have "moaned" better than I. Yet, even as I write, it seems most reasonable.

By the way, you should have seen the Secretary's face after reading this article — what a sight! However, he was good enough to let me add this final paragraph.

J.C. (Continued from page 33)

Many are the followers we have of Don Juan and Cassanova but the pick of the bunch are Satan, Toothless, Baz and Raffo. What with Toothless raving about the latest of his discoveries (on average one a week) and Baz's incoherent babblings about the last letter, nobody has a chance to say anything. Why, Raffo gets himself and the young ladies so confused that one of them, Kath Mith, regularly messes up the address — the result is that the Principal has to open the letter in an endeavour to find out to whom it is to go.

A touch of nature's cruelty is present in Congo. You see, nature did not give him a brain. Although he does not possess an animal nickname, he would not be misplaced in a zoological section. His gestures make him an intolerable nuisance, but somehow the Staff takes pity on him.

Sam Poole is our academic genius. He has a most misleading and beguiling cherubic face — but what a character when away from the "noble pile."

From the British Isles we collected Sotie, Apie and Satan and up till the time of going to press we have been unable to decide whether they are emigrants or deportees.

Such, then, is the story of that rapidly deteriorating group — J.C.

B. Gundelfinger

JOHANNESBURG LTD.

Associated with:

FRANKEL & SEEHOF LTD.
AFRICAN STEEL FURNITURE
MANUFACTURERS LTD.

ESKAY SHIRTS DISTRIBUTORS
(TVL.) LTD.

Enquiries:

P.O. Box 207

Phone 22-1144 JOHANNESBURG

FOR DISTINCTIVE PICTURE FRAMING

come to

H. MAROUN & SONS

P.O. Box 8495

Tel. 33-7043

Showroom:

43a SIMMONDS STREET

Factory:

7, HARRIS STREET, WESTGATE
JOHANNESBURG

Telephone 27-3608

(Day and Night)

“HYDRO”

REGISTERED PLUMBERS
AND
DOMESTIC ENGINEERS

67 Fourth Avenue

WESTDENE

P.O. Box 8419 Johannesburg

Telephone 33-5106

B. GOODMAN



EGGS,

BUTTER AND

PRODUCE MERCHANT

**43 MARKET HALL
JOHANNESBURG**

Purveyors to Marist Brothers' Colleges and other High Schools

SPECIAL QUOTATIONS TO HOTELS BOARDING-HOUSES AND SCHOOLS

SPORTS REVIEW

RUGBY

THE College has enjoyed a fairly successful season from the point of view of results. For the first time four Senior teams played regularly.

The First Fifteen although generally outweighed by their opponents attempted to play open rugby in many of the matches.

The Second Fifteen gave a good account of itself in several matches. The threes moved well but due to a lack of speed never appeared dangerous in attack. The forwards developed into a sound combination.

The Third Fifteen had a most successful season. They were unbeaten.

The Under 15, 14 and 13 teams were gener-

ally lighter than their opponents. Despite this, however, they did on occasions play attractive rugby. There were many, both in the forwards and among the backs who showed promise, and should provide some useful material for the coming seasons.

Rugby Scrolls were awarded to N. Ceprnich, C. Knobbs, P. John, B. Tribe, R. Morgan, M. de Villiers, B. Swanson and W. Collard.

FIRST FIFTEEN

Inanda vs. Athlone at Athlone : Draw : 3-3.

Playing into the sun, Inanda soon had their heavier opponents on the defence and after ten minutes of hard, determined play, Inanda were three points ahead by a penalty converted by Brian Jefferys.



FIRST XV

Back Row : P. John, N. Ceprnich, B. Swanson, T. Monich, B. Emmerich, N. Johnson.

Middle Row : W. Collard, G. Raubenheimer, L. Palmer-Owen, B. Jefferys (Capt.), M. de Villiers, B. Tribe, Martin Funston.

Bottom Row : R. Morgan, C. Knobbs.
Absent : M. Leipold.

Play fluctuated from side to side and Athlone drew level when Michael de Villiers was penalised for being off-side.

The first fifteen minutes of the second half saw Athlone on the attack, and it was only the stout defending by the Marist forwards that kept the opponents from crossing their line.

Inanda again took the initiative and play again swung into Athlone's half. Left wing, Collard, was unlucky to have the ball knocked from his hands as he dived to cross the line just before the final whistle.

Outstanding players among the Inanda team were Jefferys, Knobbs, Palmer-Owen and Raubenheimer.

vs. Highlands North — at Highlands.

Lost: 12-10.

Highlands North kicked off and it was soon evident that our opponents were going to rely largely on the short punts of their captain at inside centre.

They soon opened the score when a short kick over the defending Marist threes resulted in a try near the corner flag. The try was not converted.

Inanda rallied and shortly afterwards, a good break by the three-quarters was followed by a loose scrum near the Highland's line. Knobbs, the lightning flanker, dribbled the ball over the line to score beneath the posts. Jefferys converted.

The Highlands team drew ahead again early in the second half via an easy penalty, but could not retain their slender lead for long. Jefferys broke, and having evaded the defenders scored under the posts. He made no mistake with the kick.

Highlands decreased the deficiency when the wing scored in the corner. They drew ahead a few minutes from the end as the result of a penalty kick. The final whistle saved Highlands as it was all they could do to prevent the Inanda players from crossing their line.

vs. Germiston — at Germiston. Lost: 16-12.

Within ten minutes of the start, Germiston opened the score with a converted try, but Inanda quickly adapted themselves to the unpleasant weather conditions and began to out-play their opponents. Tries by Jefferys and Monich gave Inanda a slender lead until rough



SECOND XV

Back Row: A. Zunkel, P. Tsilimigras, L. Kadish, D. Berry, B. Smythe, H. Snipelisky.
Middle Row: N. Johnson, D. Karam, I. Bailey, P. Hellig, A. Leigh, G. Bartholomew, J. Rushton.
Sitting: P. Gilbert, G. Nader, M. Mandy.



THIRD XV

Back Row: G. Raffinetti, C. Collard, G. Lagoudis, D. Aitken, B. Sprake, D. Palmer-Owen.

Middle Row: M. Brcic, W. Rendle, M. van Gemert, T. V. Georges, J. Spurling, D. Solomon, J. Heath.

Sitting: P. Owen.

play by a Marist forward enabled Germiston to regain their lead by converting a penalty.

Inanda again began to dominate the game and an unconverted try by de Villiers put the visiting team ahead by one point. Nevertheless, a goal and an unconverted try by Germiston again put them in the lead. Inanda scored another try just before the end of the game.

This game could easily have been won as we were served ably in the tight scrums by Cernich who outclassed his opposing hooker. We certainly had a fair share of the line-outs, but failed to make use of our opportunities.

vs. Parktown High — at Inanda. Lost: 23-0.

As the score suggests, Inanda was pulverised by a heavier, superior pack, consequently the three-quarters did not receive the ball more than half a dozen times. In the first half our tackling was very poor.

Although the backs began tackling hard and low in the second half, the Parktown players managed to break through twice again before the final whistle.

vs. C.B.C. Boksburg — at Inanda. Won: 17-3.

This was a delightful game for Marist supporters as their team really got going, and it was only the bad weather conditions that kept the score from mounting in their favour.

Tries were scored by Jefferys and de Villiers, a drop goal and conversion bringing the score to seventeen.

It would be unfair to hand bouquets to any individual player as their success was largely due to their willingness to pass the ball.

vs. Observatory (Marist). Lost: 18-3.

A most disappointing game. Inanda threw away a golden opportunity of beating their sister school.

The Inanda supporters turned out en masse, confident of victory, but only to see their team throw away the game.

The forwards did their fair share in the set scrums and in the line-outs, probably winning sixty per cent. But Jefferys at fly-half did not play well. He was quite obviously a marked man but was still determined to try to break through on his own. These tactics cost us the match.

Observatory thoroughly deserved their win. They played a harder, faster and more determined game.

vs. Springs at Springs. Won 11-9.

Rather a scrappy game with quite a bit of rough play in the loose scrums.

vs. Forest High — at Inanda. Won 17-3.

This game was a repetition of the C.B.C. game with the ball being thrown about a lot. The Inanda players played as a team relying on team-work rather than individuality, with the result that we won by a fairly good margin.

vs. Jeppe — at Jeppe. Lost: 13-6.

Probably the worst match of the season. The players refused to pass the ball and the line seldom had a chance to move.

Selfishness once again cost us a few points.

vs. St. Stithians — at Inanda. Won: 9-3.

The shocking weather conditions made handling difficult, otherwise the score would have been a lot higher.

Good tries were scored by Raubenheimer, Morgan and de Villiers.

SECOND FIFTEEN

vs. Athlone. Lost: 9-6.

Inanda forwards, unfit and playing a heavier pack, outclassed Athlone in the loose scrums. Tight scrums, however, were not very good,

with the result that the ball didn't go out to the line often enough.

A few balls, fumbled on the wing, could easily have won us the match.

vs. Highlands North. Lost: 19-6.

No play on the part of the Inanda team could have been described as good. Although Inanda could easily have won, atrocious handling, tackling and loose-scrumming lost us the game.

vs. Queens. Draw: 0-0.

The game was by no means "open", tight scrums occurring practically every minute. The backs were unable to move with the ball as handling was poor on both sides. Tackling was still poor.

vs. Germiston High. Won: 11-8.

At last the forwards and backs combined with the result that the wings were able to break through often. Loose-scrumming, however, was not up to standard, but the tight scrums were won by us every time. The tackling had improved, but still not good. A hard game earned us a win at last.

vs. Parktown. Lost: 14-0.

The Parktown pack was by far the heavier,



UNDER 15A

Back Row: K. Rushton, M. Schwab, B. Roberts, A. McLoughlin, D. Convery, H. Rosmarin.

Middle Row: C. Ballenden, C. Hellig, M. Funston, G. Horton (Captain), D. Hartman, W. Olivier, J. Theunissen.

Front Row: A. Swanson, R. McCutcheon.



UNDER 14A

Back Row: S. McLennan, N. O'Connor, M. Nader, G. Poole, P. Loffell, T. Ellis.

Middle Row: A. Dyce, D. McGurk, A. Anderson, M. van Schyndel, A. Dempster, R. Amato, D. Butler.

Sitting: J. Paterson, A. Olwyn.

and consequently their backs received most of the ball. Nevertheless, Inanda did not play well. Line-out work was very poor, although we were the better side in the loose-scrumming.

Good tackling by the flanks prevented us from losing more than 14-0.

vs. C.B.C. Won: 8-0.

Line-out work was very good and hard play was the order of the day. The backs were given ample opportunity to get going with the ball. Tackling was excellent, and the full-back found touch. Although Inanda ran rings round their opponents in the first half, they were more or less forced on defensive in the second half. The win was well-deserved.

vs. Observatory. Won: 6-5.

Inanda played a brilliant game both in the line-outs scrums and loose. Although the line received the ball often, handling was poor with the result that tight scrums were fairly frequent. Forward movements were well supported, and the Inanda seconds played like a team to win a hard-contested match.

vs. Springs. Lost: 6-5.

Inanda was playing a far heavier pack. The ball seldom reached the line and tight scrums were poor.

Tackling once again was not as good as it should have been, and Inanda was down 6-0 in the first half. A good forward movement in the second half resulted in a converted try.

vs. Forest High. Won: 5-3.

As always, playing a heavier pack, Inanda was completely outplayed in the tight scrums. Our handling was superior, however, and although line-outs were poor, good movements and team work resulted in a win.

vs. Jeppe High. Lost: 29-0.

Not much can be said for the Inanda team this day. The only redeeming feature was the tight scrums. Tackling was very poor and more often than not nobody attempted to tackle. Loose scrums were also poor, and often Jeppe broke through the scrums completely. There were very few line-outs won and a half-hearted effort ended in a 29-0 loss.

UNDER 15

A team with a solid pack of forwards, but with a back-line never at full strength owing to injuries.

Right from the start the forwards moulded into a first class pack, and it was due to their superior pushing in the tight and the loose that we won the first five games of the Season.

CONTINENTAL DRY CLEANERS



For really
FIRST CLASS
DRY CLEANING
DYEING or INVISIBLE
MENDING TRY US
FIRST !



100b Polly Street, Johannesburg
Phone 23-2640
and
70b Rockey Street, Observatory
Phone 43-4371

CLO-RUS

SUPER STEEL FURNITURE

For SCHOOL—HOSPITAL—HOTEL
OFFICE and DOMESTIC USE

Occasional furniture supplied ex
stock or specially designed to suit
your requirements



Manufactured by:
GEO. CLOUD (PTY.) LTD.
15 Village Road, Selby, Johannesburg
Phone 34-3781/2

J. W. JAGGER & CO.

LTD.
WHOLESALE MERCHANTS
Cnr. **PRESIDENT and KRUIS STREETS**
JOHANNESBURG



Invite applications from
Matriculated boys anxious for
A COMMERCIAL CAREER

—
We are suppliers to
SCHOOLS AND INSTITUTIONS
—

P.O. Box 471 Telephone 22-6333

THRUPPS

4 TYRWHITT AVENUE
ROSEBANK
Phone 42-2156



For
CUT GLASS
ROYAL DOULTON FIGURES
CHINA TEASETS

Then came a slump, when all seemed to lose their stamina, and we lost four games in a row, only two of which were against better teams.

However, the team rallied to finish the season with two fine wins, played in their best style.

Outstanding forwards were Horton, the Captain, a tireless forward, Swanson at Scrum-half and Funston in the backs.

UNDER 14

The Under 14 team this year had a very lean season. The "A" team was particularly unfortunate in being such a small team and in meeting very strong opposition. The forwards combined into a very solid and efficient pack, but the weak three-quarter line often nullified their efforts by bad handling and poor tackling. However, they never said die and always gave the opposition a good game.

The "B" team was more fortunate in that they met opposing teams of their own size and standard and always played a good game of rugby.

Both teams are to be congratulated on never being guilty of unfair play, on their good team spirit and co-operation.

UNDER 13

The Under Thirteen "A" showed very real promise. They turned out regularly to practices,

and tried very hard to put into their matches what they had been taught.

Despite being a very light team, their spirit often carried them through when severely out-weighted.

The record — 6 matches won and 5 matches lost, shows that they played winning rugby.

Special mention must be made of Emil Iglauer who led his team like a veteran. Others who were also outstanding were Leigh, Polonsky, Fine, Fraser, Coghlan, Slocock, Dempster, Eldon and de Bruin.

UNDER 13 B

A very plucky side! In most of their matches they were a year younger than their opponents, but they never gave up trying. Great credit must be given to their keenness. We can rest assured that next Season they will be a team of real merit.

UNDER 13 C and D

These two teams did their best despite the fact that they, too, were very much younger than their opponents.

Here too there is plenty of good material and this will be evident when the next season comes.

Well done all !



UNDER 13A

Back Row: J. Fraser, B. Ellis, M. Fine, F. Polonsky, A. Zunckel, R. Hartman.

Middle Row: S. Fine, C. Bird, W. de Bruin, E. Iglauer, P. Angehrn, A. Leigh, J. Ballentine.

Front: C. Gardner, J. Eldon.

ATHLETICS

ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEETING

THERE is some pretty rugged country in the Transvaal, but the toughest 100 yards was undoubtedly the last stretch of perfectly prepared track in the Open Mile.

This event proved the most exciting at the 15th Annual Athletic Meeting, held at the College on September 7th. George Lagoudis, "Greekie," must have imagined he was lighting the Olympic Torch way back in his homeland. Patiently abiding his time, he let little Ronnie Morgan set the pace for three and a half laps and then running a perfectly judged race sprinted down the last stretch to win the mile, taking 6.7 secs. off the record.

This meeting, held on a perfect Spring afternoon, came as a climax to days of spirited Inter-House rivalry. Great rosettes were erected, war cries practiced until throats were hoarse and mascots carefully guarded against kidnapping threats.

Congratulations to Benedict House who won the meeting, but if they are wise they will not rest on their laurels, as Osmond have crept

from fourth to second position and vow to take the Inter-House Trophy next year.

The House Captains, Gary Nader, Brian Jeffreys, Peter Owen and Michael de Villiers, who created such enthusiasm, must be thanked, but our heartiest congratulations are chiefly due to Brother Gerald who so ably organised the meeting.

The introduction of A, B, C and sometimes D and E races to accommodate all the juniors led to a very much larger number of entries and much closer House competition. Boys who had previously been unable to "make" any of the races did run and were able at least to add a few points to their respective House totals.

There were, however, two disappointing features. Firstly, no Senior track records were broken, and it is hoped that more serious attention will be given by the boys to training next year.

The second disappointment was that there was no "sisters' race." After all, there is a certain amount of consolation in seeing the girls run, especially after they had seen many a "hero" ignominiously beaten into last place.



ATHLETIC RECORD BREAKERS

Back Row (left to right): G. Lagoudis, G. Raubenheimer, G. Nader, P. Hellig, M. Funston.
Sitting (left to right): T. Lavery, C. Terreblanche, C. Hellig, J. Forder.

Yes, the scenery from all aspects was delightful. It was noticed, however, that the house stands were not as packed as they should have been after the tea interval.

During the week preceding the meeting, a few field records were broken. G. Raubenheimer broke both the Open Discus record with a throw of 120ft. 5ins., and the Open Shot Putt record with a putt of 43ft. 9ins.

The Under 16 and Under 15 Javelin records were broken by the brothers Philip and Christopher Hellig, while Malcolm Funston broke the discus record with a throw of 102ft. 7ins.

The only jumping record was broken by Gary Nader with a jump of 19ft. 7½ins., to break the record by 14ins.

Athletic Scrolls were awarded to:

G. Lagoudis — winner of 4 Open events and the new mile record.

G. Raubenheimer — breaker of two open records.

B. Jefferys — winner of 4 Open events.

INTER TRIANGULAR MEETING

Held at Delville Sports Ground, Germiston, September 11th.

This Meeting from a Spectator's point of view was an Athletic nightmare. It was a cold, damp day and rain fell continuously throughout the morning.

Germiston High, Springs High and Inanda made the best of a bad job and in spite of the soggy track six records were broken and two equalled.

The competition offered by the other two schools was too strong for Inanda. Congratulations to Springs High who added another notch to their unbroken line of victories.

We did, however, claim a few places in the events. Leonard Palmer-Owen won the Open Javelin with a throw of 138 ft. 10 inches and Malcolm Funston won the Under 15, 75 Yards Hurdles.

Brian Jefferys claimed third place in three Open events. Malcolm Funston came second in the Under 15, 880 Yards and 440 Yards, being beaten in both races by only a few feet. G. Raubenheimer came second in the Open Discus.

The Mile was won by Germiston's N. Good, a South African Junior Champion in a new time of 4 mins. 48.5 secs.

Leonard Palmer-Owen earned his Athletic Scroll by winning the Open Javelin.



INTER-SCHOOL ATHLETIC TEAM

Back Row (left to right): D. Appleson, A. Dyce, R. Amato, G. Philo, B. Smyth, M. Mandy, N. Anderson, L. Coetzee, R. Morgan.

Middle Row (left to right): A. Zunkel, C. Knobbs, C. Hellig, D. Berry, G. Lagoudis, Mar. Funston, P. Hellig, L. Kadish, J. Theunissin, G. Poole.

Bottom Row (left to right): N. Ceprnich, B. Emmerich, G. Raubenheimer, L. Palmer-Owen, B. Swanson, B. Jeffries, G. Nader, P. Owen, W. Collard, Mal. Funston, I. Bailey.

Seated on Ground (left to right): T. Koghlin, W. de Bruin, C. Ballantine, A. Swanson, J. Forder, P. Williamson.

**WESTERN ASSURANCE
COMPANY**

(Incorporated 1851)

—
ALL CLASSES
OF INSURANCE
(EXCEPT LIFE)

—
HIS MAJESTY'S BUILDING
COMMISSIONER STREET
JOHANNESBURG

Manager: GEO. W. POOLE

**ILLOVO
DAIRY**

for

QUALITY MILK

Telephone — 48-8146

**BORROWDALE FARM
P.O. SANDOWN**

Kenneth B. Dickinson

(Pty.) Ltd.

—
General Printers
—

56 ELOFF STREET EXTENSION

VILLAGE DEEP

P.O. Box 2432

Phone 33-3921

**ILLOVO DRAPERS
& OUTFITTERS**

**Cnr. CORLETT DRIVE and
CENTRAL AVE., ILLOVO**

We are Stockists of—

Gents and Boys Clothing

*A full range of Haberdashery and Cottons,
Towels, Linens, Ladies Nylon Stockings,
Kiddies Wear, Maids Aprons, Kitchen
and Waiters Suits, Overalls, etc.*

Phone us and we will deliver

4 2 - 8 2 1 6

TENNIS

SENIOR TENNIS

SENIOR Tennis at Inanda is played mainly as a secondary sport. Matches have to be sandwiched in between rugby, cricket, swimming and athletics, and as the members of the First Team hold individual key positions in these sports, there has been little time for serious tennis practice.

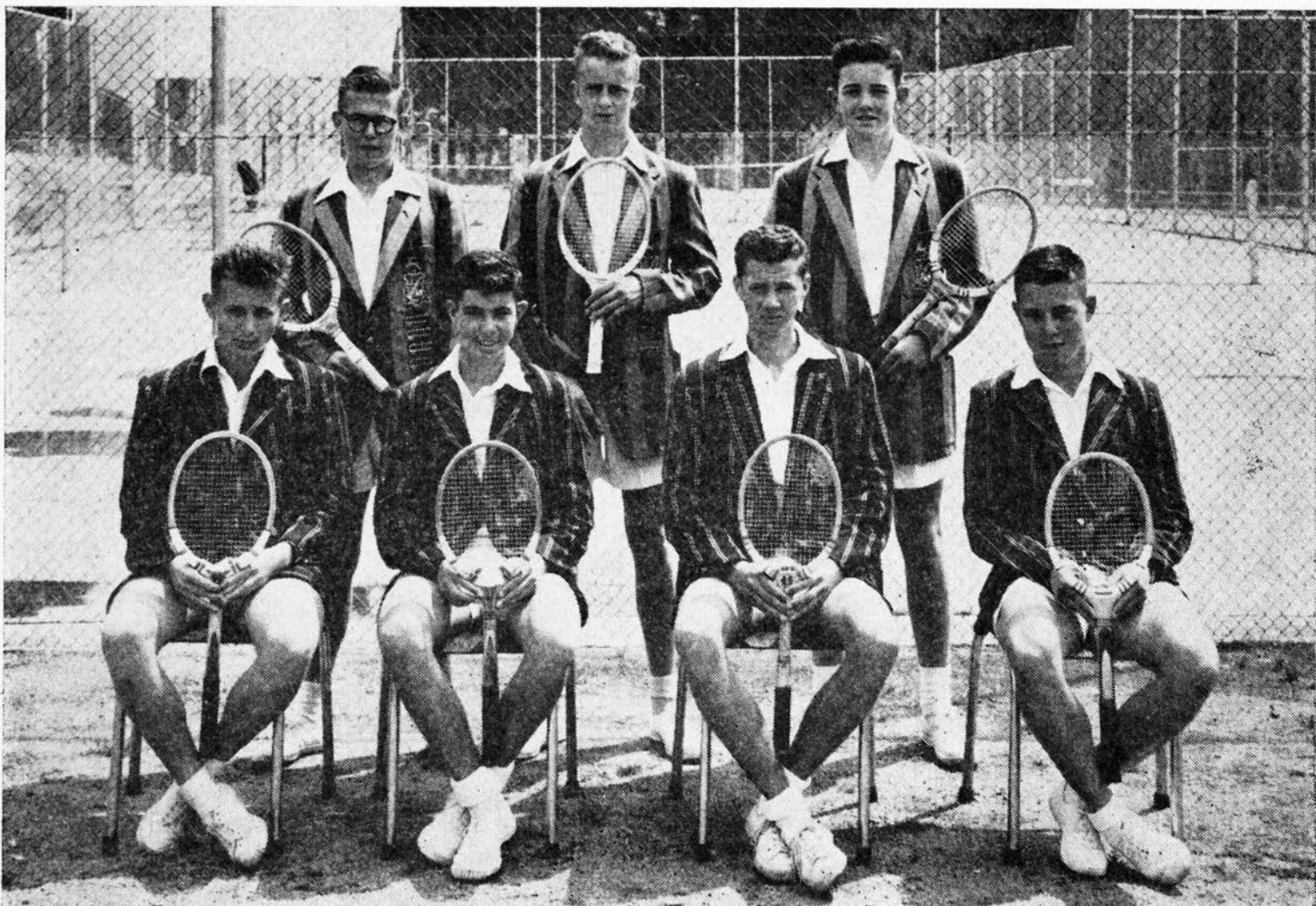
However, our results have proved that we have the material, all the matches played having been keenly contested. Against Highlands North, a recognised strong side, we were on the winning side, and won the return fixture as well. Against Marist Observatory, we won the doubles but lost the singles by a few games. Jeppe High defeated us by a heavy margin — their players being regular Club league players.

Probably our most enjoyable matches were against the Old Boys and the Pretoria Seminary. Here again we were the victors on both occasions, but the ultimate result was taken less seriously.

Peter Owen, who has been undefeated over the past five years, met Anton Zunckel in the final of the Open Singles in the College Championships. Unfortunately the day of the finals was cold and gusty giving little opportunity for the boys to display their best shots. Owen forced the pace from the start and literally drove his opponent off the court with the loss of only four games. In the doubles, partnered by Nicholas Keve, he beat Derek Hughes and Ronnie Morgan in two straight sets forfeiting only one game.

The less said about the Under 16 Section the better. The standard is so low that the finalists did not merit being included in the day of the finals. The Singles was won by Philip Hellig after a ding-dong battle with Peter Stirling. The doubles, too, was most disappointing and the winners Harry Rosmarin and Rodney James beat Philip Hellig and Gary Nader after a tedious backline lobbing duel.

The Under 14 Section is undoubtedly the strongest. Here only a few games decided the



FIRST TEAM — TENNIS

Standing: D. Hughes, P. Owen (Captain), M. de Villiers.

Sitting: N. Kevi, A. Zunckel, T. Georges, D. Berry.

winner and from the earliest rounds the youngsters drove hard and anticipated well at the net. Martin van Schyndel was matched against Neil O'Connor in the final of the singles. Here one expected a contrast of styles — the forceful play of O'Connor against the baseline tactics of Van Schyndel, but O'Connor played his opponent's game and lost the match. Partnered together in the doubles they beat Harber and John Paterson without extending themselves.

The Annual Standard Six-Seven Trophy is played as a Round-Robin tournament. Thirty-five boys entered and the eventual winner, Martin van Schyndel, only carried off the trophy by a few games. The standard of play was particularly high and over a period of weeks several keenly-fought matches were played. Congratulations, Martin.

Tennis Scrolls this year were awarded to Nicholas Kevi for his win in the Open Doubles, Michael de Villiers, Derek Hughes and Derek Berry for their matches in the First Team. Peter Owen, Anton Zunckel, T. V. Georges, and Ronald Morgan having won theirs previously.

JUNIOR TENNIS

IT is probably a long-sighted but undoubtedly a healthy sign to know that the Junior Tennis at Inanda will, in years to come, provide the First Team with plenty of reliable material.

The Primary School League Team did exceptionally well, and have been undefeated during the 1956 Season. In addition to their league fixtures many friendly matches were arranged, and here, too, the margins were well over half the number of games played.

Peter Angehrn, Captain of the Junior Team, must be congratulated on his fine leadership, and the other members of the team congratulated on an excellent record. The players were: Peter Lera, John Daly, Leslie Maroun, L. Brocco, Ivan Kukeljevic, Francis Gerard, Terence Coghlan, and L. Contardo.

Matches were played against Saxonwold, Rosebank, Parkview, Emmarentia, Northcliff, Greenside and Marist Observatory.

The College Championships, in the Under 12 Section, we caught a glimpse of our future tennis stars. L. Contardo, a natural strokist,

(Continued on page 59)



PRIMARY SCHOOL
1st TENNIS TEAM

Standing: L. Contardo, F. Gerard.

Sitting: P. Lera, P. Angehrn

(Capt.), J. Daly.

Absent: L. Maroun.

CRICKET

THE First Eleven enjoyed a fairly successful season. The members of the team showed all-round improvement. Several good innings were played by several batsmen who had previously disappointed. In general, however, the batting was not convincing and generally showed up badly against spin bowling, largely on account of faulty footwork.

The bowling on the whole was erratic. The same can be said of the fielding, for on several occasions mistakes in the field were costly.

Congratulations to Peter Owen who was selected for the Transvaal Nuffield XI.

The Second Eleven was, in general, a weak side. Far too often wickets were lost through carelessness. The bowling however, was steady and the fielding good.

Prominent in the Junior sides were Angehrn, de Bruin and Williams.

The following boys received Cricket Scrolls: Peter Owen and Marinco Brcic.

We are grateful to the Ladies' Committee for supplying the luncheons to the visiting teams.

RESULTS

vs. Parktown High. Draw.

The opening game of the season uncovered the tendency on the part of the opening bowlers, Owen and Brcic, to bowl wide of the stumps rather than at them. The batting was not good considering the weak attack, the batsmen being too reluctant to use their feet against the spin bowlers.

Inanda: 108 all out (Owen 24, Hellig 20);
Parktown: 66 for 1.

vs. Forest High. Draw.

Bad fielding lost Inanda the game. A number of easy catches were grassed with the result that Forest were able to total 177 runs. Intimidated by the fast bowlers Inanda wickets



FIRST XI CRICKET, 1957

Standing (left to right): C. Knobbs, B. Smyth, C. Pitt, Mar. Funston, A. Zunkel, D. Appelson.

Seated (left to right): R. Morgan, M. de Villiers, P. Owen, B. Jefferies, M. Brcic.

Seated on Ground (in front): H. Rosmarin.

fell quickly, but throwing caution to the winds, a few batsmen held on until stumps were drawn.

Inanda: 102 for 7 (Owen 39); Forest High: 177 all out (Brcic 4-44, Owen 3-34).

vs. Queens. Draw.

It was found that Queen's attack was far more hostile than those of other school's sides this year. Bad fielding and batting which lacked stability on the part of Queens, however, gave us a chance.

Inanda: 110 for 7 (Owen 54); Queens: 32 for 9.

vs. K.E.S. Lost.

Here again as so often happens Inanda played the name of the school. Our bowling was wild and batting lacked determination. Considering the fact that it was the weakest school attack we had encountered so far, we should never have collapsed as we did.

Inanda: 76 all out (Jefferys 37); K.E.S.: 76 for 2 (Hellig 2 for 21).

vs. St. Stithians. Lost.

Notwithstanding the fact that we batted first on a really treacherous wicket, our batsmen again showed complete lack of determination.

Inanda: 39 all out; St. Stithians: 51 for 9 (Owen 5 for 20).

vs. Roosevelt High. Draw.

It was edifying to see our early batsmen really put their shoulders behind their strokes and although the result was a draw, Inanda should have won. The fast bowlers, however, were too inaccurate forgetting that brute speed is less dangerous than controlled swing.

Inanda: 58 for 1 (Morgan 32, Smythe 19); Roosveldt: 98 for 6.

vs. Jeppe High. Draw.

A very pleasing match. A simple catch, however, dropped early in the game cost us the chance of possible victory.

Inanda: 64 for 4 (Owen 17, Funston 15); Jeppe: 106 for 3.

vs. Marist Old Boys. Lost.

Despite the added attraction of bats for the highest scorer and best all round performance, our batting was weak, only two of the

batsmen making more than 4 runs. Appelson was the best bowler taking 3 for 49; while Owen and Brcic took 2 for 36 and 2 for 24 respectively.

The bats were awarded to Owen and Morgan.

Inanda: 89 all out (Morgan 40, Owen 31); Old Maristonians: 159 for 7 (Appleson 3 for 49, Owen 2 for 30, Brcic 2 for 24).

vs. Athlone High. Tie

Although a game of low scores this was the most exciting match of the season. As one can conclude from the result, the game was very even.

The Athlone opening bowlers with speed and lift made it uncomfortable for the Inanda batsmen. As usual only two batsmen reached double figures.

Inanda: 77 all out (Morgan 36, Owen 23); Athlone: 77 all out (Owen 5 for 17, Brcic 2 for 21).

THE MARIST CRICKET WEEK

by Clive Knobbs

THIS year our College at Walmer (Port Elizabeth) was the venue of the Marist Cricket Week. The success of this event at Inanda last year had roused a keen enthusiasm and we set off from Johannesburg with high hopes of an enjoyable week of Marist cricket.

A very cordial welcome awaited us on our arrival at Walmer. In the evening we were entertained to a Cinema show at the College.

In spite of ideal weather we made a poor start on Monday in our first Match (vs. St. Charle's, Pietermaritzburg). R. Morgan contributed 19 to our grand total of 38. But we had the consolation of dismissing our opponents for 57; M. Brcic taking 6 wickets for 22 runs.

The games scheduled for Tuesday had to be abandoned owing to inclement weather. A visit to the Assembly Works at General Motors proved an interesting interlude.

Rain again prevented play on Wednesday. In the morning an open fast game of bare-foot rugby, Transvaal vs. Natal, ended in a point-less draw. A trip round the docks on a tug filled in the rest of the morning and a pleasant afternoon was spent at a city bioscope.

Thursday commenced with a visit to the Humewood beach. Cricket was resumed in

the afternoon. This match against St. Joseph's (Rondebosch) ended in a draw. St. Joseph's batting first declared with 69 for 7 wickets (P. Owen 4 for 27). In the hour left to us we scored 39 for 5 wickets.

Our only win came on Friday when we opposed the home team (Walmer). We were sent into bat shortly after lunch with 86 on the board against us (P. Owen 4 for 19). B. Jefferys settled down to score a useful 44 not out, bringing our total to 100 for 6 wickets.

B. Jefferys and P. Owen were selected from the Inanda side to play for the S.A. Marist XI vs. the Old Boys on Saturday. The Combined Team opened with a hopeful score of 138. The Old Boys replied with 111 for 9 wickets — time robbed the boys of a probable victory.

On Sunday morning a last visit was paid to Humewood and in the evening we boarded the train homeward bound with memories of a most enjoyable week.

Our thanks are due to our hosts — the Walmer College — for their kind attention to our every comfort.

It is this spirit of hospitality, together with clean rivalry that will secure for the S.A. Marist week the fulfilment of its aim—to bring the Marist boys of South Africa together in a true Marist spirit of good fellowship.

★ ★ ★

JUNIOR TENNIS

(Continued from page 56)

beat John Daly in the Final of the Under Twelve Championships. The weather proved a severe handicap, but it was the clever, tenacious play of the winner that beat the stylish but erratic Daly. In the doubles, Contardo partnered by Ivan Kukeljevic beat Francis Gerard and L. Brocco. Here, too, the result should have been much closer, but the gusty spells made it difficult to control the ball.

The Under 10 Singles was won by Peter Jackson. We shall be hearing more of this young man in the years to come. He also won the doubles event with Keith Ferreira.

As the lower Standards do not qualify to play in the Championships proper, the tennis ladder indicates the winners.

Denis Tomaselli was awarded the Std. 2 Cup; Peter Gerard the Standard 1 Cup; Colin Tomaselli and D. Scroombie the G2 Cup, and C. Scroombie the Grade One Cup.

Cups were also awarded to the players who displayed the most pluck and best attendance record. These were awarded to Michael Netmann and John Richardson, and R. Duckles.

David Drummond-Bell won the award for the most improved semi-junior.

With the wealth of talent provided by these and many other promising juniors, the tennis at Inanda will be well provided for in the long years ahead.



UNDER 13 CRICKET, 1957

Standing (left to right): L. Contardo, C. Gardner, A. Williams, E. Purvis, B. Ellis, N. Curnow.

Seated (left to right): R. Slocock, W. de Bruin, P. Anghern, R. Leigh, G. Hartman.

SOLLY KRAMER'S

*Are proud to
Announce their appointment
as SOLE Agents*

*FOR THE LIQUEURS
MADE BY*

**FRÈRES MARISTES
(the Marist Brothers)**

of

FRANCE



ARQUEBUSE

The Marists' Liqueur

SUPPLIES WILL BE AVAILABLE
SHORTLY

ROBERT FORBES

& SON (PTY.) LTD.

BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS

P.O. Box 52

JEPPESTOWN

Telephone . . . 40-2581

FOR YOUR FUTURE CAREER



**40, FOX STREET,
JOHANNESBURG**

LINCOLN BROS.

(Pty.) Ltd.

BECHSTEIN . . .
MARSHALL & ROSE . . .
HOFMANN & CZERNY . . .
LIPP . . . BRINSMEAD . . .
WELMAR . . . RACHALS KEMBLE
PIANOS

HAMMOND ORGANS

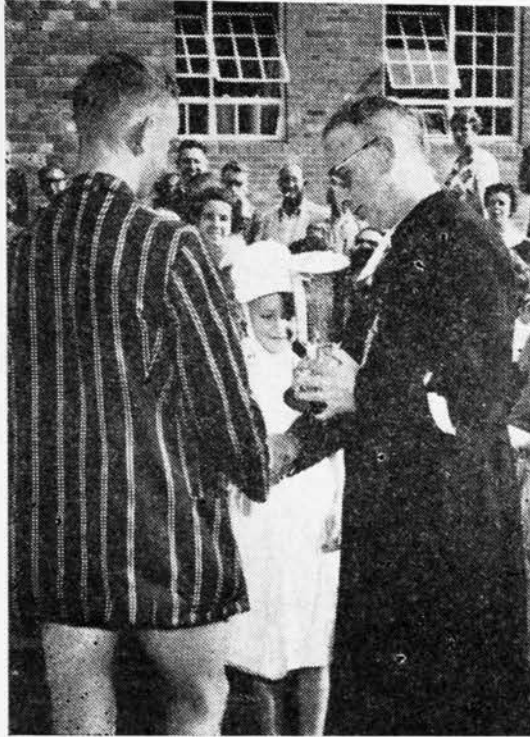
**FIRST CLASS SERVICING AND
WORSHOP**

LINCOLN BROS. (PTY.) LTD.,
New Walter Mansions
108 Eloff Street (corner Bree Street)

P.O. Box 3941

Phones: 22-2129
22-9891

THE ANNUAL SWIMMING GALA



Peter Owen, Osmond House Prefect being presented with the Inter-House Trophy.

AFTER an inauspicious start, a thunderstorm broke up the meeting within a few minutes of the commencement, the gala went off in the smooth efficient way that has become characteristic of Inanda.

In spite of the threatening weather, a record crowd of parents and friends came to see us in action. Their applause and encouragement urged us on so well that the result of the Inter-House competition was not decided until the final race.

The House Captains are to be congratulated on the enthusiasm that they worked up among the members of their Houses.



Derek Berry, Senior Victor Ludorum and winner of a Swimming Scroll.

The swimming bath and its surroundings really looked gay and colourful, thanks to the efforts of the "work squad" who attended to the decorations.

INTER-HOUSE RESULTS

Osmond	208
College	186½
Bishops	185
Benedict	178

Michael de Villiers, Senior Diving Champion.



G. F. KENNEDY & CO.

for

- Property Sales
- Collections of Rents
- Insurance of Every Description
- Mortgage Loans

Accredited Agents for:

UNITED BUILDING SOCIETY
THE LONDON ASSURANCE

Phones: 45-6284/5

Cor. Louis Botha Avenue
and Eighth Street
ORANGE GROVE

STIRLING GRANT

ENGRAVING COMPANY (PTY.) LTD.

Photo Engravers

★

Line, Half-tone or Four-colour Process
Makers of Quality Printing Blocks

★

1st Floor, Ascot Fashion House
129, Pritchard Street, Corner Gold Street
JOHANNESBURG

★

Phone
23-8002

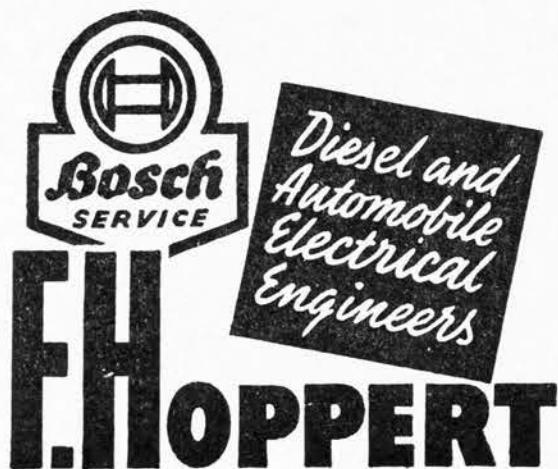
P.O. Box
9158

HOPPERT —

“ **BOSCH-SERVICE** ”

SYNONYMOUS NAMES

DIESEL FUEL INJECTION
and AUTOMOTIVE ELECTRICAL



Established 1906

137 MARSHALL STREET
JOHANNESBURG

This Space

is

Sponsored

by

ALLIED
BUILDING
SOCIETY

THE JUNIOR REVIEW

IMPORTANT PEOPLE

ANOTHER year gone. It seems only yesterday that frightened howling little "tigers" were brought to school for the first time, clinging to the safety of mother's hand and not wanting to come to this place called "school." Every "first day" of every year it is the same. Our "baby boy" is brought by mother (never father) who more often than not hands him over with a lump in her throat to teacher, realizing that now he is no longer her "baby" and he has to embark upon the first steps of his career, henceforth he will never be the same.

Look at the lines as they stand assembled before school next day. Little people — important Little People — some mother's child among them to lead the sports world, education, science, or even to be Prime Minister some day.

"A journey of a thousand miles is started with a single footstep," said Confucius. Here we start Life's Journey.

Sonny finds the first and second week "not

so bad." He has more friends than he ever had before. He is treated as a big boy. He feels himself to be "somebody," and even begins to throw his weight around at home. Mother's word, Father's word, is no longer "law" quite as much as Teacher's. "Miss" says I must have this. "Miss" says I must do that. Parents now take second place to "Miss".

The only snag now of course is that "Nanny" is no longer there to tidy up after him. If he drops paper he has to pick it up himself. If he "leaves the room" he has to undo his own buttons. If someone else transgresses, he is often punished along with the whole class. He must learn to run with the pack. But it all passes. By the end of the year he can read, print, and reckon. He has grown too big for his desk, and sometimes too big for his boots. He is ready to go on to the next Standard.

Always with regret he leaves his "old" teacher. "Give me the devil I know, rather than the one I don't know". However it has to be, and as time marches on, the new "Miss" is "not so bad".



STANDARD 2

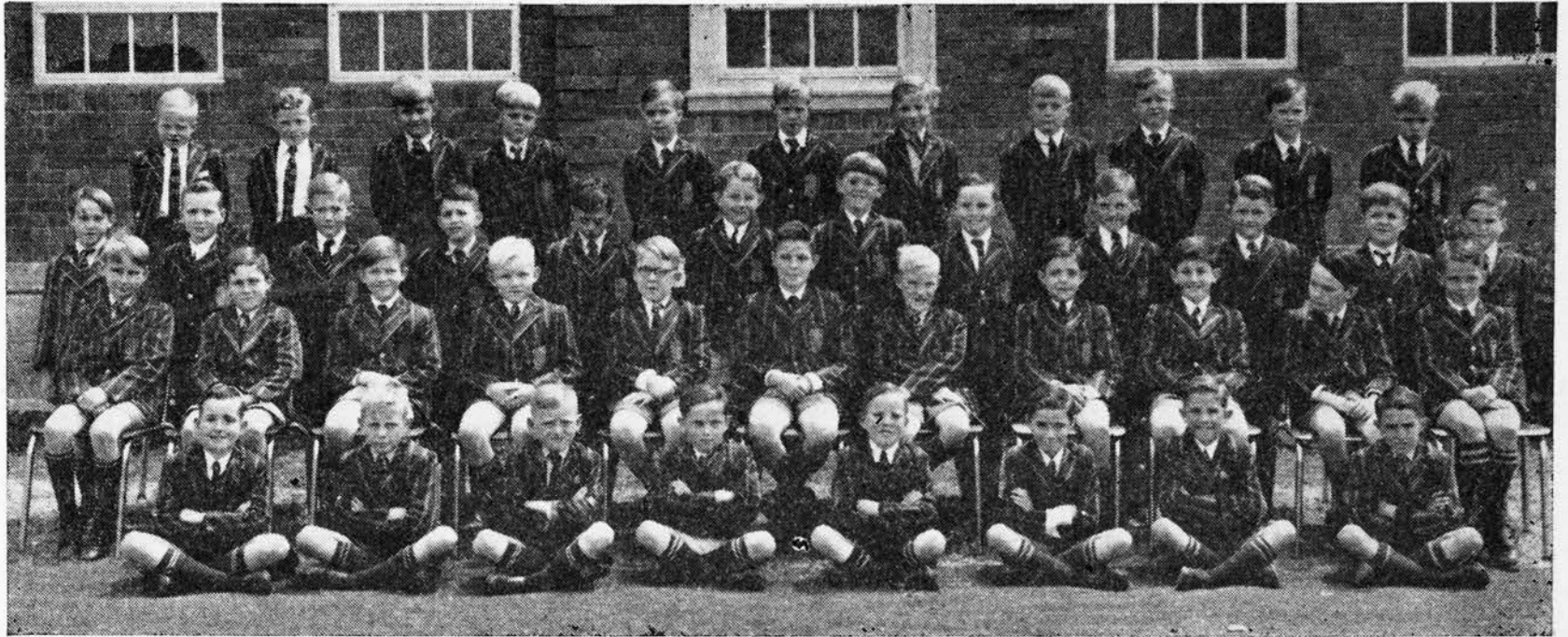
Back Row: P. Rezek, M. Sherry, D. Tomaselli, B. Stott, M. Khourie, T. Coghlan.

Second Row: H. Reniers, V. Horton, D. Robinson, B. Benson, J. Doherty, J. Knezovick, M. Dineen, J. Maynard, A. Milne, T. Wickens, M. Truter.

Third Row: R. Slater Jones, D. Atkinson, T. Rosenberg, T. Ray, D. Worman, P. Fravel, C. Morley, J. McDonnell, B. Smith, B. Ballenden, J. Richardson, G. Ott.

Fourth Row (seated): A. Ballenden, Q. Davis, A. Canning, A. Alvera, D. Wilkinson, K. Ferreira, C. Strang, A. Merlin, H. van Jaarsveld, T. Ellis, J. Dineen.

Front: D. Khourie, M. Skinner, M. Janusz, R. Duckles, P. Cumberlege.



STANDARD I

Back Row: A. Wright, S. Cairns, A. Webster, D. Fraser, P. Noble, K. Peel, N. Fraval, B. Convery, C. Blane, C. Fontaine, C. Parker.

Second Row: M. Gilroy, M. Nettman, I. Reineke, J. Klugman, R. Strauss, J. Buckley-Jones, J. Evertse, R. Phillimore, M. Irwin, R. Holmes, A. Waterkeyn, R. O'Farrell.

Third Row: J. Curtin, C. Spencer, O. Winkler, B. Dorresteijn, M. Larkin, P. Moni, D. McGurk, M. Smith, S. Berold, N. Plumley, M. Leahy.

Fourth Row: R. Hollowday, F. Liackman, P. Ellis, M. Beaumont, B. Jarvis, L. Hughes, L. v. Oordt, A. da Matta.

But what about teacher? Every year she sees with pride mixed with a little sadness her little demons pass out to the next standard and views the up-coming mob with a wary eye. But as days pass into weeks, "They're not so bad". Johnny comes and says: "Miss, he swore at me". "Well, what did he say?" "Oh Miss! I couldn't use such a word before a lady". Then Peter pipes up: "Go on! She's no lady, she's your teacher, you can tell her anything!" — Left handed compliment, but it does make you feel grand!

The year passes. Naughty boys! If they are naughty one complains, if they are good one wonders if they are ill. Bloody noses from occasional fights, bruised knees, headaches, tummy-aches, home-sickness. Matron has a remedy for all ailments.

Detention for Home-work left undone — spankings for major offences (Teacher often has to make sure there is no book padding the "bum-per"). All to make sonny a better boy.

"School" is not all work though. Little boys, medium boys, big boys, all have swimming lessons in the lovely swimming bath; cricket

on the pitch, tennis; play-time on the grass-covered grounds; sports fêtes; concerts — tuck-shop — what child could have more? There's a fish-pond in front of the school — not an unmixed blessing — apart from studying the fish, some naughty ones have fallen in.

There are always dogs from the neighbourhood to feed and have a game with at break, and Teacher even puts up with them in the class-room as long as they don't interfere. Brother (who knows everyone by name) comes round every term with sweets for the good boys who have done well, even some for those who have not done so well but have done their best.

Really, school is after all quite a "nice" place.

We of the "Lower School" (up to and including Std. II) wish to thank all the parents for their wonderful co-operation in every way during the past year. "Home-rule" has been most helpful. We hope that you will always remember us as your friends when your "babies" pass from Matric. into the world outside school —

God Bless You All!

CONTRIBUTIONS

ONE WEEK-END

by L. I. G.

The car had behaved like an asthmatic muscovy duck on the uphill and like a bucking bronco over the ruts and potholes, but it had valiantly brought us all in one piece to Durban.

Only a week-end and so much to see. First the Snake Park. It's a must!

Good Gracious! could Adam's tempter really have had so many and varied descendants! The beautiful green mamba, hardly distinguishable from the foliage of the tree in which it is resting; the Black Mamba with its beady eyes. Both as fast as lightning; little night adders, looking like bits of sticks; lazy puff-adders and rock-snakes — all so cleverly camouflaged in colour, that one could easily, in their natural state, step on any of them unknowingly, and then get bitten.

Hooded cobras and crafty ringhals, whose bite would spell certain death to their victims.

Large pythons, mole — and grass snakes — all non-poisonous, but who can tell? A snake is a snake — enemy of mankind since Bible days.

Truly, all children of the devil!

To the Monkey Park

Lovely, amusing little creatures. God undoubtedly has a sense of humour. Has he not made the monkeys and some of us?

Down come the funny little creatures from the trees, only too eager to come near enough to see what is in "that paper bag."

Mother monkeys with hairless little pink babies clinging to them; half grown little imps that know all the tricks; Old Grandfather monkeys who push all aside and beat the young ones who become too precocious.

An entertainment well worth the few sweets and bananas expended.

On to the Indian Market and its treasures. Beaten brass and silverware; musical boxes and novelties and trinkets. All so much more attractive here than anywhere else, and then of course the fun of beating the seller down in his price, only to find that at the next stall you could have bought a similar article for much less.

Where else do you find so many mixed smells? Curry, herbs, perfumes — all blended with the odours of fish, fruit, meat and humans! Just nowhere!



GRADE II

Back Row (left to right): R. Hutton, A. Rezek, D. Schoombie, D. Morley, T. Rule, W. Phillips, H. Abbott, G. Simaan, J. Hutton.

Third Row (left to right): J. Sevenoaks, P. Knezovich, R. Jacobson, J. Schmitt, L. Pilliner, R. Ogilvie, B. Richardson, J. Hultquist, J. Wilson, A. Parson.

Second Row (left to right): W. Edwards, J. Fraser, M. Swart, J. Norcott, T. Lavery, P. Duffy, R. Ashby, J. Caplette, A. Harrewyn, P. Wright, M. Kortlucke.

Front Row (left to right): J. Venter, J. Shlamm, M. Day, C. Tomaselli, B. Kearney, K. Neilson, A. Gundelfinger.

Out into the country to see the "Valley of A Thousand Hills" — Nature as yet unspoiled by the hand of man. Hundreds of green hills with "beehive" Native huts dotted here and there, as far as the eye can see. Nowhere else will one see this repeated!

Further on to the Howick Falls, magnificent in full flood after the rains; cascading down to depths unknown.

We must get back to Durban, we must start the journey home, but we shall come again to see more of "God's own Country" — Natal.

MY HOND

deur Samuel Berold (St. 1)

Ek het 'n groot hond.

Hy het 'n bek nie 'n mond.

Pa sê die hond kan vreet —

Dis net mense wat kan eet.

Hy het nie 'n voet maar 'n poot.

Hy is soet nie stout — sê Oom Koot.

A BAD TEMPER

by Ian MacRitchie (Std. 3)

*There was a young boy of Octurias,
Whose temper was frantic and furious,
He used to throw eggs
At the butcher boy's legs —
A habit unpleasant, but curious.*

A MOUSE IN THE STEW

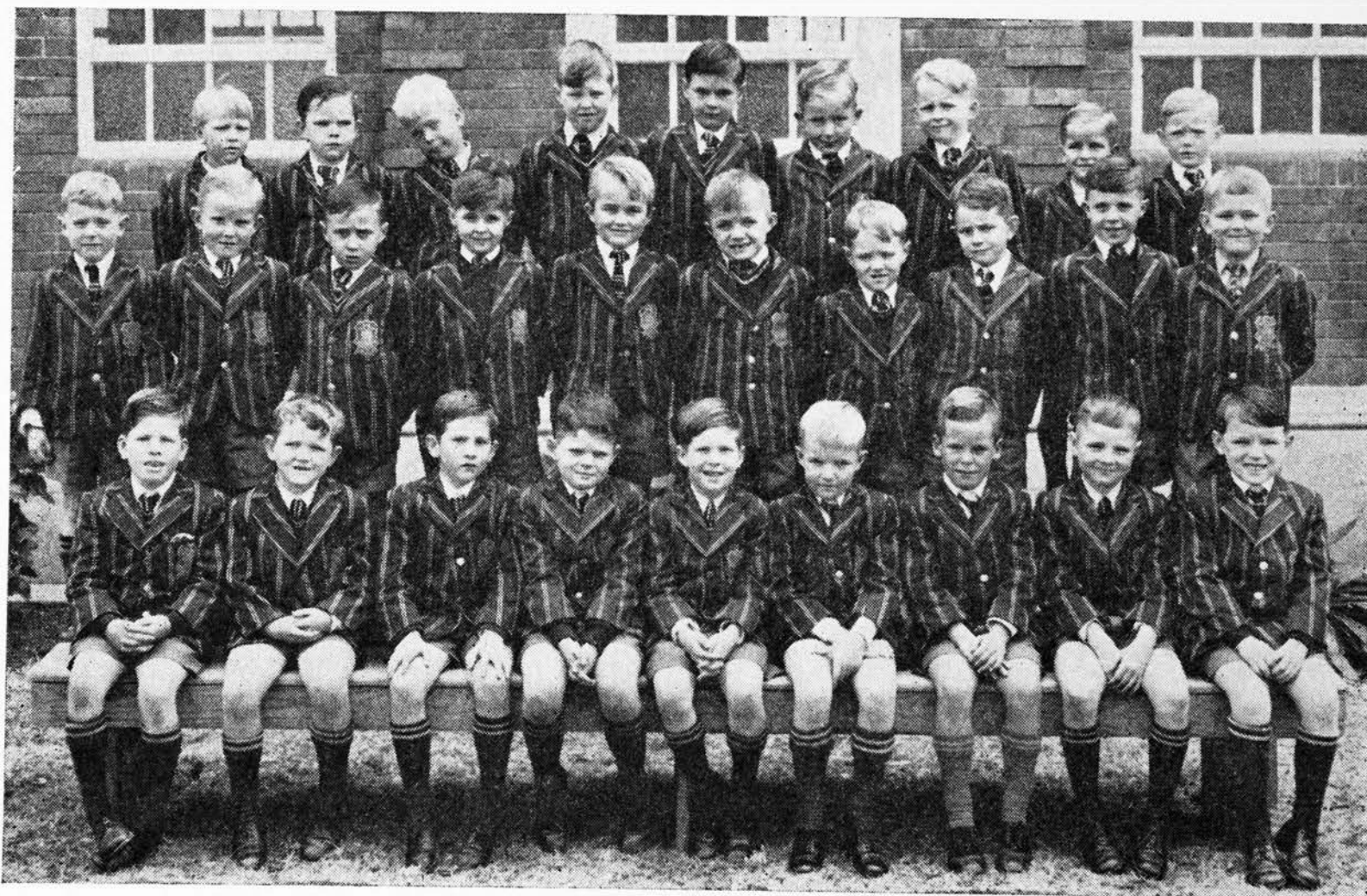
by Ian MacRitchie (Std. 3)

*A man who was dining at Brewe,
Found a large mouse in his stew,
Said the waiter: "Don't shout —
And wave it about —
Or the guests will want one of them, too!"*

LATE FOR SCHOOL

by Colin Blane (Std. 1)

*"I'm late again dear Mrs. Green."
"You naughty boy, where have you been?"
Whack! Whack! My seat does pain.
I never shall be late again.*



GRADE I

Top: M. Robertson, R. Fontaine, A. Plath, G. Canning, L. Mahlfeld, R. Leahy, A. Curtin, C. Schoombie, D. Toner.

Second Row: P. Renier, N. Jarvis, W. Castle, K. Tomaselli, S. North, P. Knezovich, G. Doherty, G. Mills, C. Tomaselli, R. Robinson.

Sitting: G. Tearle, F. Strang, G. Dunbar, A. Moni, C. Cohen, P. Sevenoaks, J. Breakey, R. Steylen, D. Walker.



UNDER 11 SOCCER TEAM

Standing (left to right): C. Fraval, J. Beckett, F. Ellis-Williams, P. Yeomen, G. Canning, D. Perotti, K. Johnson.
Sitting (left to right): F. Gerard, P. Ellis, N. Curnow (Capt.), L. Brocco, L. Contardo.



UNDER 10 SOCCER TEAM

Standing: J. Maynard, A. Canning, Craig Strang, John Barnett, Brendan Benson, Michael Janusz.
Seated: John Abbott, Adria Ballenden, Richard Dunne, Val Horton, Allen Milne.

SOLILOQUY

by L.I.G.

*Let me tread once more my native soil,
The land where I was bred,
The farm that once I called my own,
Let me see the old homestead.*

*Let me rise once more at daybreak,
And saddle up my horse.
Let me ride along the bridle-paths,
And smell the mountain gorse.*

*Let me look upon the mountains,
With their rocks and with their rills,
Let me gaze upon the valley
Of a thousand hills.*

*Let me see the Falls at Howick,
In full flood after rain,
Cascading down in torrents,
Let me see them once again.*

*Let me see the bee-hive native huts,
With their fowls and goats and ass,
The naked picaninnies,
At the wayside as you pass.*

*Let me wander down the path-ways,
Where the wattle blossoms bloom,
I loved those old plantations,
In the sunlight or the gloom.*

*Let me sleep out in the open,
With the stars above my head,
With the saddle for a pillow,
And the dry grass for my bed.*

*Let me hear the old owl hooting,
And the bat upon the wing,
Let me hear the bull frog's croaking,
Let me hear the beetles sing.*

*I do not ask for riches,
I do not ask for fame,
I am old and weary,
Oh! Send me back from whence I came.*

SPRING

by D. Tomaselli (St. 2)

*The sun is shining bright
The blossoms are all pink and white,
The birds are singing in the trees,
The shoots are turning into leaves.*

*Spring has come to us again,
With little buds on every stem.
The days are getting long with light,
The garden is a lovely sight.*

SEASIDE DAYS

by Owen Sherry (Std. 2)

*No shoes, no socks,
No shorts, no frocks
Just a bathing suit so small,
It's really hardly there at all.
And a sunhat when it's hot
(Though, of course, we'd rather not)*

*Blue sea, blue sky,
And a breeze that hurries by.
Little waves in twingling rows,
That run to curl around our toes.
Big waves that crash and break,
Run away for goodness sake!*

MY MONKEY

by Michael Beaumont (Std. 1)

*My monkey is a funny fellow,
Hair all brown and teeth all yellow.
He plays up in an acorn tree,
While I stand there and watch with glee.*

*At night when I go to bed
I see him standing on his head.
When I get my morning tea,
He comes upstairs and talks to me.*

*My monkey's name is Sunny Jim,
And I am very fond of him.*

JUNIOR SOCCER

SOCCKER games were arranged this year so that **all** the boys of Standards 2, 3 and 4 could play.

There were practices first so that the boys could learn the rules of the game, and then Under 10 and Under 11 House Matches were played.

Great enthusiasm was shown, and all the boys were very keen and played extremely good football. Anyone watching could see that they really enjoyed the games.

Every boy tried his best, and the eleven boys "Under 10" and the eleven boys "Under 11" who showed most improvement were chosen to play in friendly matches against King Edward's School.

More games had been arranged than those played, but the weather was unkind to us sometimes, and several matches had to be cancelled.

Why not try

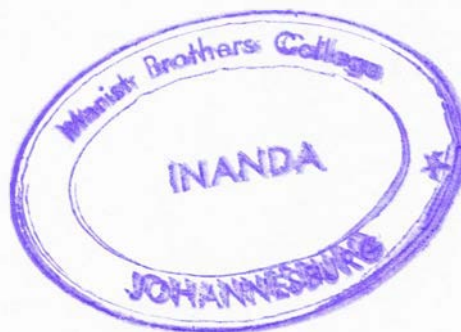
VAN RYN'S

VICEROY

LONDON

DRY GIN?

With the Compliments of



COWBOY

GINGER

BEER



SOUTH AFRICAN MUTUAL FIRE

**AND GENERAL INSURANCE
COMPANY LIMITED**

Formerly The South African Liberal Insurance Company Limited



FIRE

ACCIDENT

MARINE

Recommended and supported by the leading Catholic Institutions
in the Union, South-West Africa and the Rhodesias

THE ATTENTION OF PARENTS

is drawn to the fact that the **PERSONAL ACCIDENT INSURANCE**
for the Scholars of Inanda College is issued by our Company

YOUR SUPPORT

in Other Classes of Business will be appreciated

Head Office: LIBERAL HOUSE, MARSHALL STREET, JOHANNESBURG

General Manager: E. J. ROHAN IRWIN

*Branch Offices and Chief Agencies throughout the Union,
South-West Africa and the Rhodesias*

Associate Office of The South African Mutual Life Assurance Society