

THE MILTONIAN



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MILTON HIGH SCHOOL

1967

VOL. LI

OCTOBER, MCMLXVII

THE MILTONIAN



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MILTON HIGH SCHOOL



Here is no ancient pile all stained and scarred
By centuries of rain and blasting storm,
Yet in the few short years since thou wast born,
No backward look thy spreading fame has marred.
Forth went thy sons when jealous races warred,
Died at Latimer, and 'mid Flanders corn.
While Achi Baba grim and battle worn
O'er Milton graves eternally keeps guard.
Proud were the man whose noble name you bear
Could he behold the inmates of your walls.
O'er half a continent thy summons calls
Fathers to place their sons in Milton's care,
Throughout this land thy cry rings loud and long,
"Oh quit yourselves like men. Be strong, be strong!"

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Mr. P. F. DE BRUIJN, *Deputy Headmaster.*

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Mr. D. E. LACKAY (Assistant Caretaker).

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S. Ferguson (Head Boy).	M. Davies.	G. Lambert-Porter.
F. Simpson (Deputy Head Boy).	C. Davy.	A. Lucas.
L. Abrahamson.	B. Girdler-Brown.	C. Marks.
R. Barlow.	R. Glover.	A. Painting.
B. Bitter.	W. Goosen.	J. Santa Clara.
P. Clarke.	B. Human.	C. Seggie.
D. Crook.	A. Krell.	

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Economics.....	Mr. P. G. O. Mercer.	Music.....	Miss U. Etheridge.
English.....	Mr. I. G. Grant-McKenzie.	Physical Education.....	Mr. L. Reynolds.
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Our special thanks to Mrs. M. Kallie, Mrs. J. van Niekerk and Mr. P. G. Mercer for their assistance.



Pupils of St. John's School, Bulawayo—the forerunner of Milton— in 1906.



SCHOOL PREFECTS

Photo by Robal Studes

Back row: L. Abrahamson, W. Goosen, G. Lambert-Porter, R. Barlow, B. Bitter.

Middle row: M. Davies, C. Davy, D. Crook, P. Clarke, J. Santa Clara, A. Painting, B. Girdler-Brown, A. Krell.

Front row: C. Seggie, B. Human, S. Ferguson (Head Boy), P. M. Brett, Esq. (Headmaster), F. Simpson (Deputy Head Boy),
A. Lucas, C. Marks.

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Editorial

The theme of last year's magazine was the achievements of past and present Miltonians, and it was felt fitting that this year there should be what might be termed a variation on that theme; a close look at the School, the staff and the pupils—their hopes, successes and failures; all, in fact, that goes into creating a fine school.

It would be superfluous to spend time here rewriting the history of the School. This has been done far more competently by others; indeed, the history of Milton is closely associated with the history of Rhodesia and the growth of each is reflected in the other.

Far better is it that we should look at the School today, and in the following pages we have endeavoured to distil the essence of that spirit which makes a school great. This may seem to many to be tainted with chauvinism; the impression will disappear when it is realised that we are humble in our pride.

We are living in a time when youth is castigated as decadent; when teachers are classified as "non-productive"; when schools tend to be regarded as machinery to produce as quickly as possible material to fill space in that amorphous agglomeration loosely termed "society". All these specious appellations we at Milton reject. We know that our rejection is right and we know that in our rejection we are not being apolaustic; we are doing our best to live up to the motto of the School.

My predecessor, in his editorial last year, dwelt at length on the true meaning of *Quit ye like men*. To his comments I should like to add the words of St. Francis of Assisi, who wrote:

"... Grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as to console; to be understood as to understand; to be loved as to love; for it is in giving that we receive." What more can we do? We can strive no higher.

I. G-M.

School Diary

School re-opened on 24th January with the usual number of new boys, whom we hope in due course will play their part at Milton.

We welcomed the following new members of staff:

Mr. E. Bierman (Afrikaans), who returned after a sojourn in South Africa; Mr. G. T. Claydon (Mathematics), Mr. N. Dewar (Geography), Mr. D. Elkington (Geography), Mr. K. B. MacDonald (Art), Mr. P. G. Mercer (Economics), Miss S. Fitzgerald (English), Miss Slabbert (Afrikaans) and Mrs. R. van Zyl (Science).

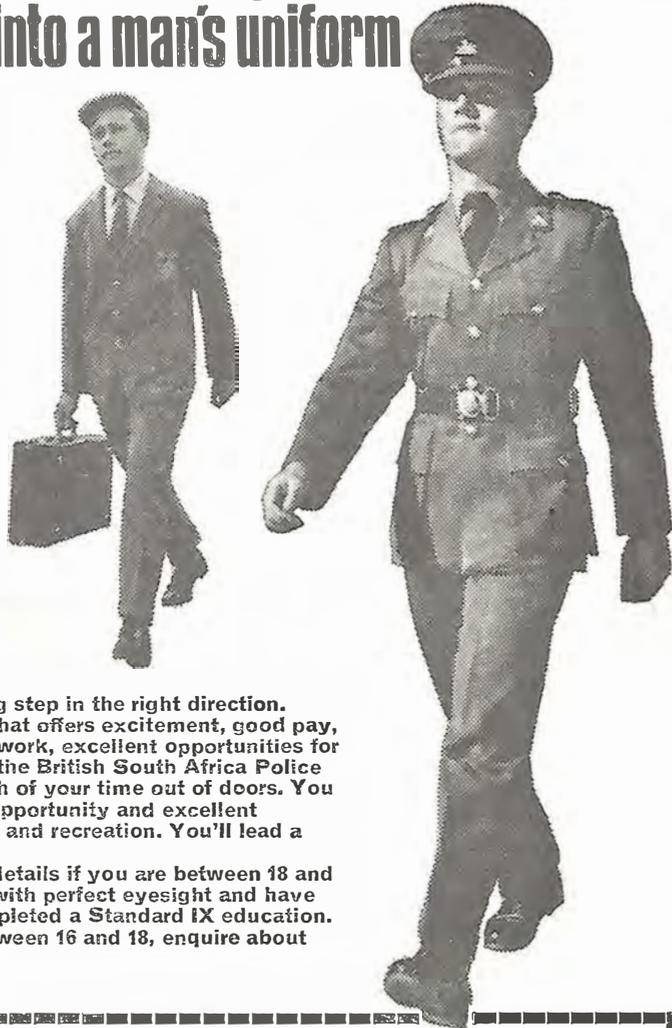
At the end of 1966 we had to say farewell to many members of the staff who were leaving Milton on promotion, transfer and retirement. Mr. R. A. L. T. Suttle had been appointed Deputy Head at Plumtree, and with him went Mrs. Suttle, for many years a stalwart of the Geography Department. Mr. G. Addecott was appointed a Lecturer at the Teachers' Training College, Gwelo (and is now at the Teachers' Training College here in Bulawayo). Congratulations to all. Mr. W. M. Engelbrecht and Mr. W. Spiers, who had spent many years at Milton, retired, while Messrs. de Beer, Pearce, Wilkinson and Richardson transferred to Salisbury schools. Mr. Waller left for Cape Town to enable his small daughter to have more specialised treatment, and we do hope this will prove beneficial. Mr. Suttle's help with Cadets, cricket and rugby is going to be missed, as will be Mrs. Suttle's productions for the Dramatic Society. Mr. Waller's efforts with water polo and rugby will also be missed, and we will indeed miss Mr. Engelbrecht's guiding hand in the financial side of the School. Through the latter's careful control and wise investment of funds the School derives a fair income from dividends. To each and every one we extend our thanks for all the hard work they put in and for their interest in the School.

Just before school broke up for the 1966 December holidays, pupils and staff learned with deep regret of the passing of Mr. A. Page, who, after his retirement from the position of Headmaster at Milton Junior School, joined us to teach mathematics. His wise guidance was a tremendous help to many boys, and he will be greatly missed.

At the end of February we lost our School Secretary, Mrs. M. Aaron, who transferred to Prince Edward School, Salisbury, and in her place we welcomed Mrs. M. Wolfe, from Que Que High School. The end of term on 11th April also brought transfers and retirements. Mr. B. Nightingale transferred over to Hillside Junior, and Mrs. J. Jackson retired. Mr. K. B. MacDonald was appointed to the Teachers' Training College and Mr. R. Whales left to take up another appointment, while Mr. Lefevre left on long leave. During the holidays Mr. Reynolds was married and quite a few members of staff travelled to Que Que to wish him and his bride everything of the best for their future happiness.

With the start of the second term on 14th May we welcomed back Mrs. J. Sperring after her period of long leave and Mr. D. Bierman and Miss H. Bierman to help with Afrikaans. Mr. F. Wilson took over Mr. Nightingale's former P.T. duties, while Mr. P. de Bruijn, the Deputy Headmaster,

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added to his by taking Mr. Lefevre's maths classes. Mrs. S. H. Watson joined the mathematics department as a part-time teacher.

Cupid was hard at work this term, three of our bachelors succumbing to his dart. Mr. Todd announced his engagement to Miss P. Bird, Mr. Scott announced his to Miss W. Lewis, and to those of us who have watched with interest the blossoming romance of Miss Bennett and Mr. Everett, the news of their engagement was really no surprise. We are also delighted, as this engagement means we will keep our French teacher. Wedding bells will ring for all three couples at the end of the third term. Meantime our congratulations and best wishes.

Our Caretaker, Mr. W. Cole, resigned at the end of May and was replaced by Mr. H. J. House, who accepted the mammoth task of emptying and cleaning the swimming pool during the second-term holidays. What a wonderful difference this has made!

The end of term on 18th August meant further staff changes. Mrs. Gibbons retired to await a happy event, and as we go to press we learn of the birth of a son. Our congratulations to her and her husband, and best wishes to Michael. Here is one little boy who will have no trouble with his maths homework! Mr. R. McGeoch transferred to take charge of English at Gifford Technical School and we wish him well in his new post. The Middle School Library bears witness to all the hard work he put in to reorganise it.

At the start of the third term on 13th September we welcomed Mrs. E. R. Howat, who takes over Mr. McGeoch's duties, and Mrs. A. A. Kadey takes over as a part-time teacher in the mathematics department. Mr. Lefevre returned from his long leave and we hope he enjoyed his holiday.

Miss E. Connor will be replacing Mrs. D. Gillman as Matron in Pioneer House for the third term while the latter is on holiday, and then, in the first term of 1968 while Miss I. Mill is on leave. Our best wishes for a happy holiday to both matrons. May they return refreshed to their large family.

The end of October will see the retirement of Mrs. M. Wolfe, our School Secretary, whose duties will be taken over by Mrs. Dunne, from Guinea Fowl. We hope Mrs. Wolfe will enjoy her leisure-time activities.

The various sporting activities during the year have been reported on in other parts of the magazine, but we should mention the efforts of the boys in the General Secondary side. These boys, under the careful eye of Mr. Shepherd and Mr. Holt, are now busy building a Hobbies Room which will also house the School buses. It will be a long job and possibly not all of them will see its completion, but

to those who have helped there will always be a reminder of their toils. Funds for this work will come from Tuckshop profits and other fund-raising schemes organised by our hard-working P.T.A.

Our newspapers during the year have reported on many occasions successes in different fields by Old Boys too many to enumerate here. To all of them we offer our congratulations and to the many boys who will leave Milton at the end of this coming year we extend our best wishes for success in your chosen careers. We can ask for nothing more than that you *Quit ye like men*.

M.K.

Speech Night

Speech Night was held on 5th December, 1966, when the guest of honour was Mr. J. A. C. Houlton, the Secretary for Education, accompanied by Mrs. Houlton.

The programme was as follows:

1. Report by Chairman of the School Council, Col. J. de L. Thompson, O.B.E., E.D.
2. Headmaster's report.
3. Induction of new Prefects.
4. Distribution of prizes by Mrs. J. A. C. Houlton.
5. Address by Mr. J. A. C. Houlton, Secretary for Education.
6. Reply by the Head Prefect, P. Jones.
Tea interval.
7. Gymnastics display.
8. Art exhibition.

The following is a synopsis of the Headmaster's address:

I am pleased to welcome you once again to our Speech Night and Prizegiving. It is always a happy occasion for the staff and me, as it gives us a chance to meet the parents, and it may interest you to know that this is our 56th annual Speech Night.

I now have the honour to present my report for 1966.

The School continues to keep up the numbers at which it levelled off in the immediate post-Federation years. Our intake of Form I boys this year was 190 and this number enabled us to keep the six streams—four academic and two general. Our total in the School this year was 916, which included 181 Sixth Form pupils. Among the Sixth Form pupils there were 49 girls.

The addition of the now accepted weekly tests to our monthly assignments programme has developed an added awareness of the necessity for continuous effort on the part of the pupils, and I believe that a competitive spirit develops the potential of every boy. We are considering the elimination of the

mid-year examinations for the lower school, for we believe that the weekly tests and the assessments give us a very good idea of every boy's progress.

"A" LEVEL

In the Open and Government scholarship lists Milton had 11 scholarships (nine boys and two girls). The top four scholarships were the Government ones of £300 each, awarded to M. Dendy Young, G. Dick and J. Langford, and the Beit Scholarship of £300, which went to J. Visser. Railway scholarships of £400 went to R. Saxby, D. Smythe and Veronica Alexander.

In 1965 61 boys wrote "A" Level examinations and 27 of them got three subjects, 41 got university entrance with two subjects, and 16 got conditional entrance to university with one subject. Only four failed. Twelve girls passed two or more "A" Level subjects, eight girls got one subject, and one failed. Our own boys accounted for 17% of the total number of "A" Level matriculations in the country, our Sixth Form Centre as a whole for 22%. We can be proud of our Sixth Form record.

"M" LEVEL

We had only six full matriculations from the 17 who entered for the full number of subjects. We hope to improve on this.

"O" LEVEL

There are five "core" subjects taken by all boys—English, a second language, mathematics, science and geography. The examinations in 1965 showed a remarkable improvement in science and geography. The technical subjects had a lower percentage pass, mainly, we believe, because the theory papers demand too high a standard from the slow stream boys who do these subjects. I am pleased to note that greater numbers are taking history, Latin and French.

C.O.P.

This examination is now confined to boys who will write "O" Level in their fifth year. The School decides, at the end of the third year, which boys will write "O" Level in the fourth year and which boys require five years. Parents are informed and the five-year boys are entered for C.O.P. at the end of the fourth year. We entered 59 boys for a full C.O.P. certificate, and of this number 33 got full certificates. There were some boys entered for partial certificates.

The good results in the practical subjects in the C.O.P. examination and the relatively poor results from the same boys at "O" Level seem to indicate that for many of our boys the ceiling is C.O.P. and that we are pushing them too far in entering them for "O" Level.

Our top subjects in the C.O.P. examination were geography, with 94% pass in an entry of 65, woodwork, 92% (24 pupils), metalwork, 81% (26 pupils), technical drawing, 95% (38 pupils), general science, 80% (59 pupils), English language, 71% (69 pupils).

FORM II LEAVING CERTIFICATE

We put 128 in for two basic apprenticeship subjects—English and arithmetic—and 74 passed. The others, if they desire apprenticeship, will have to try again. I would therefore like to reiterate my appeal of last year for Industrial Councils to accept a Headmaster's certificate, which might be awarded on teachers' assessments, the boy's practical work and the boy's attitude rather than on the achieving of an arbitrary standard in English and arithmetic. Such an innovation would bring us into line with the most modern ideas being implemented overseas, as in Scotland, where they are trying to eliminate examinations before Form IV.

While I am dealing with examinations I must refer to the mounting competition for university entrance both in South Africa and overseas. I mention the problem of places in British universities because we have had a larger number of entrants for British universities than ever before. Our pupils are inclined to consider only the best-known among their six choices. Recent surveys conducted by U.C.C.A. have shown that the universities with the highest-quality entrants on the arts side were Sheffield, Bristol, Manchester and Sussex, and on the science side Bristol, Kings College and Imperial College. Obviously Sheffield (which our pupils never even think of), Manchester and Bristol are places to be considered. There is always a demand for Oxford and Cambridge, but one must realise that without three "As" or grades near this one stands a slender chance of admittance. The South African universities favour the acceptance of students who have been through the "A" Level course, for it is very good training for university life. The "A" Level student learns to read widely and to undertake research, and our Rhodesian students benefit from this. We are fortunate in Rhodesia in that all who get university entrance can find a university to go to and can get financial assistance in the way of grants and loans to achieve this.

The Government of this country is wisely investing in trained manpower, and this year is making a bid against private enterprise for science graduates by increasing teaching grants from £120 to £250 for those who will undertake to teach maths and science. For this we are very grateful, for, unless we can secure the best science and mathematics teachers for our children, they will not be fitted to have scientific training themselves.

It is not only in education that graduates are needed. More and more the industrialists are finding that well-educated men are necessary in the managerial sphere, and such a firm as the Chrysler Corporation in America is putting aside large sums of money to assist intelligent young men and women achieve higher education. In Rhodesia, too, there are generous scholarships offered by some firms, but I hope that more of the large industrial concerns will realise that to invest in trained manpower is to render a great service to themselves and the country as a whole.

To get this trained manpower we must have teachers who are people of standing with the means to enjoy a reasonable standard of living. Unless the teaching profession offers prospects as attractive as those offered by other professions, it will not attract the best men and it is only by the pressure of public opinion that conditions will improve. The problem is not confined to this country. In America, recent figures show that out of one million teachers 800,000 are women. We sometimes wonder if the teaching profession here in Rhodesia is not becoming one for women. There will always be some people who will continue to teach because

it is in their blood. Make it worth their while for the sake of your children. The Ministry has recently made some improvements in conditions of service for teachers, and for this we are grateful.

The Headmaster went on to thank all those people who had worked hard to make 1966 a very successful year both academically and in sporting activities. He ended by saying, "But we must not be complacent; there will be poor years. We must always keep before our minds as teachers the fact that the acquisition of knowledge is only part of education; our object must also be the development of character and moral integrity. Our pupils need not only knowledge and skill, but also high standards, self-discipline, consideration for others and a religious faith which directs leaders. And these standards we hope to inculcate by example as well as by precept.

"For all our success, and for the blessings of good health and happiness, we must thank God and ask that in the coming years the peace which enables us to do our job efficiently and quietly will continue, so that our boys can leave this School into a world where their skill of brain and hand may be of use, and will be used, to the benefit of our country."

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Use of English: U.6: Meryl Caseley. L.6: M. Woolf.	English: U.6: J. Baldock. L.6: P. Agnew.	Latin: U.6: S. Levin.	French U.6: Linda Chesney.
Afrikaans: U.6: P. Longhurst. L.6: J. Pickstone.	Geography: U.6: M. MacLean. L.6: J. Vickery.	Economic Geography: U.6: D. Fischer. L.6: R. Hammerschlag.	Economics: U.6: Carol Russell. L.6: R. Hammerschlag.
History: U.6: J. Baldock and D. Kaplan. L.6: A. Krell.	Mathematics (Pure): U.6: Julia Fish. L.6: Susanne Brett.	Mathematics (Applied): U.6: Julia Fish. L.6: A. Painting.	Mathematics (Pure and Applied): U.6: J. Westwood. L.6: O. Lewy.
Physics: U.6; R. Constable. L.6: O. Lewy.	Electronics: U.6: I. Telfer. L.6: A. Painting.	Chemistry: U.6: J. Waugh-Young. L.6: Maria Granelli.	Biology: U.6: Meryl Caseley and I. Parker. L.6: I. Ross.
		Art: U.6: Gillian Calderwood. L.6: Pamela Robbins.	

"M" LEVEL

First place: Louise Bowles.

Application: R. Lurie and H. van der Merwe.

FORM PRIZES

<i>Form</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Application</i>	<i>Form</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Application</i>
Vab:	G. Lambert Porter.	C. Crook.	IIa1:	I. Kalvaria.	R. S. Howard.
Vt:	A. Chatham.	M. Yeoman.	IIa2:	B. Knight.	H. Myerson.
Vc:	D. Jercinovic.	R. Pusey.	IIb1:	G. Goosen.	B. Fitzpatrick.
IVa:	N. Golden.	R. Baldock.	IIb2:	J. Barkhuizen.	K. Uttley and M. Murray.
IVbh:	K. Boyd.	M. Pusey.	IIc:	S. Cestari.	D. Shaw and J. de Azavedo.
IVbp:	M. Harlock.	W. Holloway.	IIId:	K. White.	K. Mommsen.
IVbt:	M. O'Donovan.	M. Allard.	IIe:		C. Michael.
IVc:	R. Kemp.	T. Ashburner.	Ia1:	R. Thompson.	M. Abrahamson, P. Abrahams and R. Thompson.
IVd:	D. Edwards.	S. Britz and D. Fisher.	Ia2:	A. Hale.	J. Wilkinson.
IIIa:	R. Sandler.	H. Bik and E. Ratcliffe-Smith.	Ib1:	J. Nel.	J. Nel and A. Bosch.
IIIbh:	G. Laity and P. Reynolds.	R. King.	Ib2:	J. Naude.	J. Winson.
IIIbp:	G. Matthews.	M. Hammerschlag and M. MacCrimmon.	Ic:	J. Michael.	C. Mathews.
IIIbt:	M. Shannon.	B. Treble.	Id:	L. Louw.	L. Cole.
IIIc:	A. Wilson.	C. Galinos.	Ie:		B. Doyle.
IIId:	M. Correia.	F. Bezuidenhout.			

SPECIAL MUSIC PRIZES

U.6: Madeleine Rea.

Form III: R. Niven.

Form II: I. Kalvaria.

Form I: J. Golembo.

RHODES TRUSTEES ESSAY PRIZES

Group II: I. Kalvaria.

Group IV: R. Baldock.

Group VI: R. Glover and D. Kaplan.

Rhodesia Government Prize for an Essay on African Customs: I. Weeden.

HONOURS LIST, 1967

AWARDS TO SCHOOL LEAVERS

Full-cost scholarships were as follows:

Central African Power Board:

I. H. Telfer.

Electricity Supply Commission:

R. M. Constable (Fort Victoria High School and Milton).

Messina:

H. F. M. O'Mahoney.

Anglo-American Vocational Scholarship:

R. D. Light.

A. E. Redman (Zambia).

* * * *

Oxford Exhibition to Jesus College:

J. C. Baldock.

Rhodesian Government Scholarships:

R. M. Constable (£200 per annum, honorary)
(Fort Victoria High School and Milton).

I. H. Telfer (£200 per annum).

J. C. Baldock (£120 per annum).

R. D. W. Light (£120 per annum honorary).

L. C. Morgan (£120 per annum).

D. E. Thornton (£120 per annum).

J. A. Waugh-Young (£120 per annum).

The following girls from Milton Sixth Form Centre were awarded scholarships:

Beit Scholarships:

J. J. A. Fish (£300 per annum) (Eveline and Milton).

M. M. Styles (£300 per annum) (Eveline and Milton).

Rhodesian Government Scholarships:

C. A. Russell (£120 per annum) (Townsend and Milton).

G. A. Honywill (£120 per annum) (Townsend and Milton).

Government Grants:

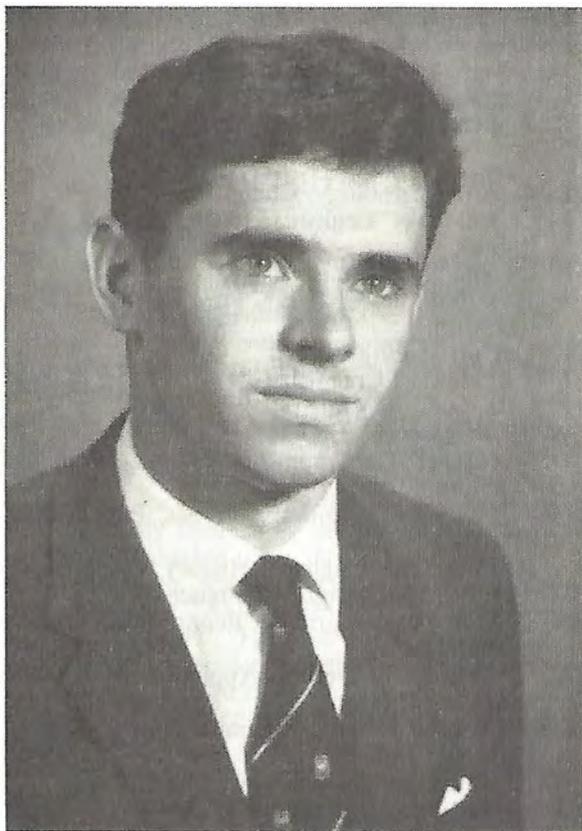
A. Fothergill.

H. S. Heller.

D. Kantor.

N. J. Westwood.

C. Jamieson (Townsend and Milton).



I. H. Telfer.



R. M. Constable.

LOWER SCHOOL—

Barnett Smith Prize for the best performance at "O" Level: A. Jenkinson.

D. J. Avery Memorial Prize for Art: K. Bain.

A. D. Campbell Memorial Prize for English: A. Jenkinson.

Timothy England Prize for Natural History: D. Wasserson.

School Council Prize for History: R. Baldock.

School Council Prize for Geography: R. Baldock.

Alliance Francaise Prize for French: R. Baldock.

SCHOOL PRIZES, 1966**UPPER SCHOOL—**

Academic Honours Award for best performance at "A" Level: I. H. Telfer.

A. J. Hoffman Classical Prize: S. Levin.

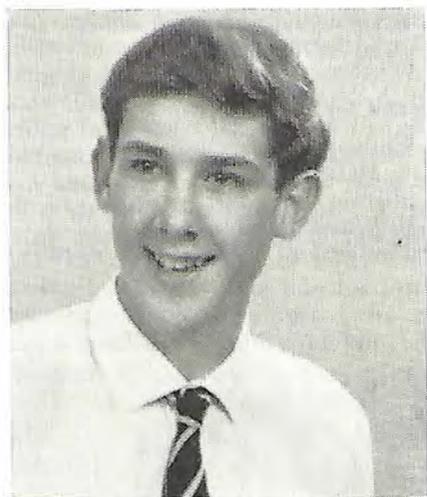


Photo by Dorothy Silver

John Baldock, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Baldock, of Lawley Road, Bulawayo, has been elected to an open exhibition to Jesus College, Oxford. This is an educational award, the second highest given by the College for "modern greats".

The entrance examination which earned John the award was open to candidates from all over the world. The award carries certain special privileges.

He will study politics, philosophy and economy, the group of subjects usually regarded as a career course for diplomats.

He left Bulawayo by air to work as a voluntary helper in the Pestalozzi Village at Battle, near Hastings (a village for refugee children) for six months before entering Jesus College on 1st October.

Rhodesia Railway Workers' Union Prizes:

Chemistry: J. A. Waugh-Young.

Physics: R. M. Constable.

A. M. Hawkins Prize for Mathematics: L. C. Morgan.

Alliance Francaise Prize for French: J. C. Baldock.

Examination Results**ASSOCIATED EXAMINING BOARD:
GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION,
1966****SPECIAL LEVEL**

D. C. Aitken: Chemistry.
J. C. Baldock: English, History.
P. J. Coghlan: Chemistry.
R. H. Constable: Physics, Pure Maths.
L. T. Fisher: Applied Maths.
D. E. Kaplan: English, History.
R. D. Light: Chemistry.
S. E. Miller: Chemistry.
L. C. Morgan: Pure Maths.
I. Parker: Chemistry.
I. H. Telfer: Applied Maths.
J. Waugh-Young: Chemistry.
R. Zipper: English, History.

ADVANCED LEVEL

D. C. Aitken: Biology, Chemistry.
J. C. Baldock: English, French, History, Economics.
P. J. Coghlan: Chemistry.
R. H. Constable: Physics*, Pure Maths*, Applied Maths*.
K. L. Curtis: Pure Maths.
J. L. Cushman: Chemistry.
P. J. de Kock: Chemistry.
W. D. Emmerson: Geography, Biology.
D. M. Fischer: Geography*, Economics, Economic Geography*.
L. T. Fisher: Electronics*, Physics, Pure Maths*, Applied Maths*.
A. R. Fothergill: English*, History, Economics.
M. H. Fothergill: English*, French.
N. D. Gordon: Geography, Economics, Economic Geography.
K. B. Graham: Pure and Applied Maths, Chemistry, Physics.
D. G. Harris: Biology, Chemistry.
H. Hastings: Biology.
H. S. Heller: English, History, Economics.
R. B. Hudson: Geography.
P. C. H. Jones: Geography, Economics, Economic Geography.

- D. A. Kantor: English, History, Economics.
 D. E. Kaplan: English, History, Economics.
 A. Levin: Afrikaans, Economics, Latin.
 R. D. Light: Chemistry, Physics, Pure Maths, Applied Maths*.
 P. Longhurst, Afrikaans, History, Economics.
 J. Lowenstein: Geography, Economics, Economic Geography.
 M. MacLean: English, Geography, Economics.
 S. E. Miller: Chemistry, Physics.
 C. J. Moffat: English, History, Geography*.
 L. C. Morgan: Physics, Pure Maths*, Applied Maths*.
 H. F. M. O'Mahoney: Economics, Economic Geography.
 I. Parker: Biology, Chemistry*, Physics.
 A. J. Patterson: Chemistry, Physics.
 A. E. Redman: Physics, Pure and Applied Maths, Chemistry.
 T. P. Rink: English, Afrikaans.
- S. Schmulian: Economics, Economic Geography.
 D. W. Sheffield: Pure Maths, Applied Maths.
 I. R. Shipman: Economic Geography.
 R. D. Taylor: Biology, Chemistry.
 I. H. Telfer: Physics*, Electronics, Pure Maths*, Applied Maths*.
 D. E. Thornton: Physics, Pure Maths, Applied Maths*.
 P. W. Tihanyi: English, History, Economics.
 D. G. Townsend: Physics, Pure Maths, Applied Maths.
 M. D. Treger: Chemistry, Pure Maths, Applied Maths.
 H. van der Merwe: Afrikaans.
 J. Waugh-Young: Chemistry*, Pure Maths, Applied Maths.
 N. J. Westwood: Chemistry, Physics, Pure and Applied Maths.



H. F. M. O'Mahoney, Messina Mining Co. Scholarship.

R. D. Light, Anglo-American Vocational Scholarship.

R. W. Young: Chemistry, Pure and Applied Maths.
R. Zipper: English, History, Economics.

*Denotes distinction.

MATRICULATION LEVEL

Full matriculation exemption—

- M. H. Herscovitz: English, Geography*, Biology, Maths*.
R. S. Lurie: English, French, Geography*, Biology*.
A. Rogers: English*, Afrikaans, Geography*, Biology*.
A. Weatherhead: English, Biology, Physics-with-Chemistry, Maths*.

*Denotes distinction.

ORDINARY LEVEL

Nine passes:

- J. G. Baldachin (2). N. H. Golden (7).
R. W. Baldock (8). D. A. Jenkinson (8
B. I. Beattie (5). grades 1).
R. H. Burne (2). A. D. Wolhuter (2).
D. H. Fox (3).

Eight passes:

J. A. Hulme (4).

Seven passes:

R. Barlow (1).
S. D. Langford (1).

D. L. Sagar (1).
W. H. Skillicorn.

Six passes:

J. I. Barnes.
M. S. Baron.
H. L. Butlion.
A. J. Cuddington.

R. A. Feigenbaum (1).
D. J. Goldhawk. (1).
D. S. Reichman.

Five passes:

K. Bain.
B. R. Kalshoven.
O. C. Lynn.
A. H. Maytham (1).

D. G. Miller.
M. R. Shein (1).
C. Walker.

Four passes:

J. Angelozzi.
K. M. Baron.
G. Charsley.
O. Davies.
P. Durrheim.
J. Ford.

N. Graham.
M. Lester.
R. Moss.
A. D. Smith.
G. Waldeck.

Three passes:

M. Armstrong.
C. M. Baron.
G. S. Bell.
S. Bulling.
B. Capon.
C. D. Crook.
C. J. Fitt.
G. Gooch.
M. Hardy.
D. Jercinovic.

T. Lamb.
G. Martin.
D. J. McLeod.
G. Moir.
J. Oakley.
C. Taylor.
A. J. Visagie.
V. S. Wolhuter.
C. J. Wood.

Accelerated Form IIIA (English and Latin):

V. Alhadeff (1). H. Bik (1).
I. Thomas.

Latin only:

A. Constable (1).
D. Dale.
R. Emanuel (1).
C. Grimmer.
S. Israel.
J. Jacobs.
A. Kagan (1).
C. Lenegan.
R. McKenzie.
S. Majmin.
S. Moffat.
R. Niven.

E. Painting.
P. Palmer (1).
J. Palte.
E. Ratcliffe-Smith.
M. D. Riley (1).
D. Sacks.
R. Sandler (1).
L. Schneider.
R. Sidelsky.
C. P. Turner.
J. Webb.
D. Wilcox.

Number in parentheses denotes number of distinctions gained.

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Full matriculation exemption was gained by the following numbers of Milton boys:

"A" Level: 37.

"M" Level: 7.

Conditional exemption:

"A" Level: 10.

"M" Level: 2.

The total passes of the Milton Sixth Form Centre were:

Full exemption: 59.

Conditional exemption: 18.

THE COLLEGE OF PRECEPTORS CERTIFICATE, 1966

The following gained full certificates:

M. Allard.	C. Hunt.
D. Allen.	B. Jercinovic.
T. Ashburner.	H. Johnston.
P. Ashby.	R. Kemp.
C. Baitz.	N. Kloke.
C. Bernic.	M. Krengel.
M. Berzack.	I. Laing.
J. Bloch.	M. Lepar.
K. Boyd.	J. Lerman.
M. Broli.	T. Mahoney.
H. Burger.	J. Mawdsley.
P. Burns.	C. Mills.
G. Campbell.	P. Milner.
G. Clackworthy.	L. Munro.
P. Comerford.	D. Nash.
R. Cook.	D. Noyes-Smith.
J. de Lange.	M. O'Donovan.
E. Dobson.	C. Palmer.
T. Dyer.	R. Reed.
E. Eaton.	J. Rifkin.
B. Farrell.	S. Riley.
D. Fisher.	R. Russell.
G. Gaul.	M. Shannon.
W. Goosen.	N. Smart.
D. Gunston.	J. Spurret.
L. Halvorsen.	J. Sowden.
E. Hardwick.	P. Widdop.
M. Harlock.	J. D. Wilson.
I. Hein.	R. Winson.
J. Henderson.	G. Yeoman.
W. Herbst.	A. Zietsman.
P. Hulme.	

FORM II GENERAL SCHOOL LEAVING CERTIFICATE, 1966

The following obtained certificates with passes in English, Arithmetic and/or mathematics:

M. J. Allard.	G. W. Funnell.
D. F. Allen.	B. C. Galinos.
D. M. Bailey.	G. E. Gaul.
A. H. Benade.	S. Gilliland.
F. H. Bezuidenhout.	R. P. Goosen.

W. G. Blencoe.	A. J. G. Henderson.
J. J. Bloch.	J. W. Henderson.
M. C. Botha.	N. A. Hills.
G. B. Bradley.	J. A. Howitt.
M. F. Bradley.	G. A. Hubbard.
S. I. Bredenkamp.	B. J. Johnson.
P. Broekman.	A. M. Jubber.
L. Brown.	K. H. Knoesen.
H. M. Burger.	D. S. Lassman.
A. J. Catham.	P. J. Lee.
G. D. Coles.	H. R. Levin.
A. M. Coppin.	P. F. Lewins.
E. de C. Coragem.	M. N. MacCrimmon.
M. Correia.	S. Masterson.
G. Denton.	L. E. Mervish.
A. de Swardt.	T. N. A. Meyer.
G. T. de Wet.	C. C. Miller.
E. J. Dobson.	J. R. Mills.
T. L. Dyer.	K. D. Nicholson.
C. W. Elsmore-Cary.	B. E. Payne.
R. G. Elsmore-Cary.	B. F. Peters.
M. J. Freeman.	A. Pieterse.
I. W. Ras.	S. R. Taunton.
A. V. Rautenbach.	B. A. G. Tester.
S. H. Shannon.	P. J. van Niekerk.
P. J. Small.	B. J. van Vuuren.
J. R. M. Spurrett.	K. L. Webber.
J. B. Standers.	A. Wilson.
I. G. Steuart.	A. Zipper.
R. H. Stuttaford.	N. R. Bernic.
D. D. Swales.	N. D. Armstrong.



Parent-Teachers' Association

At the beginning of the year under review the writer was elected chairman of the P.T.A., succeeding Mr. M. A. Knight, who had rendered sterling service during the previous year.

The continued successful operation of the Association is attributed to the untiring efforts of the committee, namely: Mesdames Wilkinson, Miller, King, Chassay, Niven, Hale, Golembo, Cesler, Sibson (staff) Taub and Palte (secretary); Messrs. P. M. Brett (Headmaster), P. de Bruijn (Deputy Headmaster), D. Wright (staff), Dr. J. Baron, Dr. Tatz, Mr. A. McLean, Messrs. Emanuel, Saxby, Marks, Knight, Oswald, Hardman and Standish Harris.

A tuckshop sub-committee has been established to assist in the administration of the tuck shop. The funds accruing therefrom are to be channelled into building projects. At this juncture I would take

the opportunity, on behalf of Mrs. Baron, who has the responsible task of organising the tuck-shop helpers, of appealing to the "mums" to offer their services—one hour a week is not a great sacrifice to make in the interest of the School. Please telephone Mrs. Baron at 4129.

Projects under consideration at present include the re-surfacing of the tennis courts, and the enclosing of the open shelter between the main cricket and rugby fields.

Parents are enjoined to offer their services as members of the P.T.A.—especially parents of lower-form boys. By the time this article appears in the official organ of the School, my term of office as chairman and a member of the P.T.A. will be drawing to a close.

As an Old Boy I am extremely proud of Milton School and happy to have been of service to the School during these past three years. Finally, I wish to express my sincere appreciation to all members of the committee and wish the incoming committee every success in the New Year.

DENNIS CROOK (SNR.),
Chairman, P.T.A.

Pioneer House Notes

HOUSEMASTER: Mr. D. Wright.

RESIDENT MASTERS: Mr. E. Bierman, Mr. L. Reynolds (first term), Mr. R. Challis (second and third terms), Mr. R. Everett.

MATRONS: Miss I. Mill, Mrs. D. Gillman, Mrs. Potgieter.

The end of last year saw the departure of Mr. R. A. Suttle, who has been appointed Deputy Headmaster of Plumtree School. The house was sorry to see him go, but could not have hoped for a better substitute than Mr. Wright—by no means a stranger, in that he served the house as a resident master from 1965 to 1966. He was assisted by Mr. R. Everett, Mr. L. Reynolds, Mr. E. Bierman and Mr. Challis, who took over from Mr. Reynolds in the second term. Mr. Reynolds left us to get married at the end of the first term. He proved to be an invaluable member of our staff, particularly during the athletics season, and to him go our sincere thanks and best wishes for the future. We give thanks to our matrons, Mrs. Gillman, Miss Mill and Mrs. Potgieter. Without them the smooth running of the hostel would have been impossible.

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Davy was appointed head of house and he served through the first and second terms. Goosen succeeded him at the start of the third term. They are also assisted by Lambert-Porter (deputy head), Strandvik, Pickstone and Liebrandt, who was appointed a house prefect on Davy's departure.

The house certainly proved its worth on the sports field, if not academically. We went down to Chancellor in the sports, but it can be truthfully said that the margin was very small. Pioneer won the inter-house basketball but was narrowly beaten by Charter in the open rugby.

The following Pioneer House boys played in first teams:

Rugby: Strandvik, Davy (Colours), Goosen (half Colours), Maytham.

Cricket: C. Mantle.

Water polo: Liebrandt (Colours).

Athletics: C. Davy (captain; Colours), Strandvik, Prinsloo, Torr, F. Mantle, C. Mantle (all half Colours), Smuts, Reid, Wakefield, Galinos.

Baseball: Allard (half Colours), Goosen.

Basketball: Strandvik (half Colours), Maytham, Harlock, Davies.

Judo: Goosen (Colours).

Swimming and Diving: Liebrandt (half Colours), Wakefield, Prinsloo, I. Riley-Hawkins, K. Riley-Hawkins, Reid.

Soccer: Durrheim (half Colours).

Tennis: Durrheim (half Colours).

Finally, to all prospective school leavers, every good wish for the future, and to those who are returning we trust you will uphold the fine name of Pioneer.

W.G.

Charter House Notes

HOUSEMASTER: Mr. P. F. de Bruijn.

RESIDENT MASTERS: Messrs. R. Todd, F. Wilson, P. Mercer (first term), P. Scott (second and third terms).

MATRONS: Miss Gersbach and Mrs. Edgar.

PREFECTS: F. Simpson (Head Boy of House and Deputy Head Boy of School), S. Ferguson (Head Boy of School), J. Santa Clara, M. Davies (School Prefects), W. Herbst, O. Lynn.

We have been fortunate in having a very conscientious and dedicated staff, who have contributed much to the smooth running of the hostel. It is mainly due to them that we have had a successful year.

Charter House boys have ranked high on the honours lists, and have maintained a mature attitude towards their work.

We have also enjoyed a successful sporting year. In the first term we beat Pioneer House in a boarders' cross-country to win the Wright Cup. This was followed by an overall win in the inter-house cross-country; and we managed a third place in the inter-house athletics. In the second term we scored a clean sweep in the inter-house rugby and came second to Pioneer in the basketball. Water polo and swimming contests will be completed during the third term. It is unlikely that Charter House will maintain its traditional position in the inter-house gala.

The following boys have represented School first teams:

Rugby: F. Simpson (vice-captain, Colours), M. Davies (Colours), S. Ferguson (half Colours), J. Santa Clara, W. Herbst, S. Versfeld.

Cricket: P. Stewart, F. Simpson (both half Colours), J. Lapham, S. Versfeld.

Basketball: M. Davies (vice-captain), F. Simpson, S. Ferguson.

Athletics: D. Allen, S. Anderson, E. Ratcliffe-Smith, S. Versfeld, D. Hunt, M. Karpul, K. Barrett, W. Herbst, T. Herbst, A. Birkin, R. Hatton.

Swimming: R. Posselt, S. O'Donovan.

Shooting: P. O'Donovan, W. Herbst, R. Posselt, S. Versfeld (all half Colours).

Baseball: O. Allen, D. Allen.

Gymnastics: R. Goosen.

Hockey: P. Stewart (Colours).

Tennis: P. Stewart (half Colours).

Badminton: J. Kirchener, C. Lennegan, J. Wilson, F. Bezuidenhout.

Great spirit and enthusiasm has been shown by the boys throughout the year, and I am sure that this will be continued in the future.

Finally, we should like to say farewell and good luck to all prospective leavers.

F.S.

Borrow House Notes

HOUSEMASTER: Mr. D. Elkington.

PREFECTS: A. Lucas, R. Mutch, B. Girdler-Brown, I. Ross, P. Ashby, P. Milner, C. Wood, H. Johnston.

Borrow House has kept up a high standard in sporting activities, and in the third term of last year we once more won the swimming gala. Outstanding swimmers in the inter-house gala were R. Mutch, who won the Victor Ludorum Cup, A. Lucas, K. Noble and M. Saxby.

The house produced some good athletes: C. Raizon won the Under 15 Championship, P. Ashby

won the open 100 yards and P. Milner won the open triple jump.

The following members of the house gained places in first teams:

Rugby: A. Lucas, R. Mutch.

Hockey: C. Raizon, C. Wood.

Water polo: R. Mutch (captain), H. Johnston.

Swimming: R. Mutch, H. Johnston, A. Lucas, K. Noble, M. Saxby and L. Schragger.

A. LUCAS.

Heany House Notes

HOUSEMASTER: Mr. T. Shepherd.

HOUSE CAPTAIN: P. Clarke.

VICE-CAPTAIN: K. Barbour.

HOUSE PREFECTS: C. Baitz, G. Clackworthy, C. Cumming, P. Emanuel, D. Keet, K. Duncan.

SCHOOL PREFECTS: A. Krell, L. Abrahamson.

The house this year has been well represented in most extra-mural and sporting activities. While lacking some of the sporting stars who represented us in previous years, we nevertheless managed to give quite a good account of ourselves in most of the School's activities. We look forward to the School gala, in which we have done well in former years, and to those who represent the house we wish the best of luck.

We came fifth in the School sports, and while we had no spectacular results in the cross-country all the members of the house tried their hardest.

We would like to express our sincere appreciation for the way in which Mr. Shepherd has helped us in our house activities and for the time he has given to us. My thanks go to the members of the house who have taken part in the house sport and extra-mural activities, and I hope they will continue in this spirit next year. Thanks also go to the house prefects, particularly Kevin Barbour, for all the work they have done during the term.

The following Heany boys have represented School first teams:

Rugby: P. Clarke.

Athletics: P. Clarke (half Colours), G. Hardman, I. Marsland, McCallum, Taute, Ault.

Tennis: L. Abrahamson (captain, half Colours), M. Abrahamson.

Gymnastics: M. Knight.

Swimming: K. Duncan, C. Baitz, G. Clackworthy, B. Knight, G. Laity, Clackworthy.

Water polo: K. Duncan, C. Baitz, G. Clackworthy.

Hockey: K. Barbour (captain, Colours), Burton (Colours).

Squash: P. Emanuel.

Soccer: D. Keet, E. Simoncelli.

Baseball: A. Krell (Colours).

Table Tennis: S. Langford.

Good luck to Heany House in 1968.

P.C.

Chancellor House Notes

MASTER IN CHARGE: First term, Mr. Nightingale; second term, Mr. Holt; third term, Mr. Holt.

MASTERS AND MISTRESSES IN THE HOUSE: Mr. Mercer, Mrs. Hoal, Mrs. Sperring, Miss Etheridge.

HOUSE CAPTAIN: C. Marks.

HOUSE PREFECTS: B. Bitter, G. Yeoman, T. Weatherdon, S. Shannon, K. Watson, J. Cripwell, M. Hardy.

Representatives of School first teams

Cricket: Bitter (captain, Colours), Marks (vice-captain), Yeoman (Colours), Weatherdon, Gooch, Hardy.

Rugby: Bitter (captain, Colours), Yeoman (Colours), Cumming, Marks, Hardy (Colours), Collett, Fenton, Shannon.

Tennis: Russell.

Hockey: Edwards.

Baseball: Fenton (captain, Colours).

Soccer: Bitter (Colours).

Squash: Marks (captain).

Athletics: Marks, Cantlay, Hardy, Cumming, Gooch, Yeoman, Hartung.

Swimming: Marks, Watson.

First term: This year has seen a vast improvement not only in house spirit but also in house achievements. When Mr. Nightingale first became housemaster in 1966 our house was more of an "institution" than a school games house, and he transformed us into the best day-scholar house in the School. In the first term we won, quite convincingly, the School sports, and for the first time the Senior Victor Ludorum, Cantlay, was a member of Chancellor. He also won the senior cross-country for Chancellor.

Second term: Mr. Nightingale left the School and Chancellor acquired a new housemaster in Mr. Holt. To Mr. Nightingale must go our sincere thanks, and we know Mr. Holt will continue his good work.

We did not fare too well in the inter-house rugby competition, but what we lacked in ability we made up for in spirit.

I should like to take this opportunity of thanking everyone—staff and members—for the part they played in helping Chancellor maintain its high standards throughout the year.

C.M.

Birchenough House Notes

HOUSEMASTERS: Messrs. Walker, Ashmole and Wrigley; Miss Bennett, Mrs. Sibson.

HOUSE CAPTAIN: D. Crook.

VICE-CAPTAIN: B. Farrell.

SCHOOL PREFECTS: D. Crook, R. Barlow.

HOUSE PREFECTS: B. Farrell, S. Riley, C. Hein, I. Hein.

The year 1967 saw a great change in the senior group and in the Under 13 group. With many of the house's prefects leaving and the School prefects as well, there was a very difficult task placed on the shoulders of Mr. Walker, who has served the house faithfully and has been the centre of the good house spirit that has been achieved this year. May I at this stage thank the other house masters and mistresses for their help and support at major inter-house functions.

In the inter-house rugby and basketball the house achieved little in the way of victories; however, the results of the inter-house athletics were very satisfying, with the house being placed fourth overall, and in the cross-country the junior team gained second place and the senior team third place.

Several members of the house have shown their exceptional abilities in School and club sporting activities. T. Sayer and C. Sturgess are budding tennis champions. K. Bain has a long list of athletic (pole vault) successes to his credit, winning the Matabeleland junior championship and being placed second in the Mashonaland and Rhodesian championships. In the field of baseball D. Crook has represented Matabeleland on seven occasions.

The house has a good attendance at sporting functions and several members of the house play for first teams:

Athletics: K. Bain, R. Barlow, C. Baron, D. Crook, A. Barlow.

Swimming: B. Farrell, E. Sidelsky.

Tennis: T. Sayer, C. Sturgess.

Rugby: R. Barlow, S. Riley, B. Farrell.

Hockey: C. Hein.

Baseball: D. Crook, G. Funnell, G. Hubbard.

Soccer: K. Calder, M. Lester.

Squash: C. Baron.

Shooting: D. Crook.

D.C.

Rhodes House Notes

PREFECTS: B. Human, A. Painting.

HOUSE PREFECTS: J. Oakley, I. Lang, G. Palmer, J. Cerff, D. Reichman.

Rhodes House has not had a successful year, being beaten by Pioneer in both basketball and rugby, by Charter in water polo, and finishing seventh in athletics. The house is possibly unlucky in that it met a boarder house in the first round.

The keenness of the house has been maintained. It has been most gratifying to watch the lower age groups turning out at full strength for practices and trials. Despite our lack of successes, Rhodes House has remained keen and no apathy is apparent among the members. It is hoped that greater success will be obtained next year, and our much stronger Under 13 and Under 14 age groups suggest this will happen.

Finally, although this year has yielded little success, it has not been a bad year, as the spirit of the house has been maintained.

Fairbridge House Notes

An altogether unsuccessful year, measured in terms of results, as the house was unplaced in all sporting competitions held during the course of the year. Nevertheless credit must be given to the faithful few who always turned out to compete, did their best and went down with a smile. Too many

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of the members of the house, however, show very little interest in any school activities, and are always prepared to leave the support and work to others. These people are absolutely useless to society at large and many should search their own consciences in this respect. Lack of ability is never condemned, but not to give of one's best is inexcusable.

T.S.

The Rhodesian Young Scientists' Exhibition

The first Rhodesian Young Scientists' Exhibition was held in Bulawayo from 26th to 30th May, 1967. Two years earlier the first exhibition, sponsored by the United States Information Service, was held in Salisbury. The 1967 exhibition was the first all-Rhodesian exhibition and probably the only one of its kind in Africa.

The venue was the Great Hall in the Central African Trade Fair grounds in Bulawayo. The hall housed all the exhibits adequately, an improvement on the first exhibition in Salisbury, which was overcrowded. Each exhibitor had a large stand supplied with electricity. Gas and water supplies were optional.

It was decided that all the prizes for the 1967 exhibition would be in cash. Over £5,000 was collected from local industrialists and other interested bodies to cover the costs of the exhibition and to provide prizes and bursaries.

Milton High School submitted 24 entries, of which six were from the Sixth Form Department. Milton's entries formed one of the largest groups of entries and won two of the three bursaries.

Kathleen Wakefield (Sixth Form) was awarded the Ministry of Agriculture bursary of £250 for three years for her work on the growth, development and use of cow peas. The soup Kathleen prepared was very tasty and it aroused much interest.

Ian Parker (Sixth Form) was awarded a bursary of £200 for four years by the Rhodesia Young Scientists' Exhibition Committee for his investigation into the prussic acid content of sorghums. He came first in his section.

Out of the remaining 22 entries, A. Lieman (1A1) received a first prize of £20 for his experiment showing the interdependence of plant and animal life; G. Jones (1A1) received the second prize of £15 for his project on classified rock specimens, their chemical behaviour and analysis; and a joint entry tied with Churchill School for third prize for their research into the possibility of running a motor-car engine with water as a fuel. The deafening noise the engine produced when it started attracted crowds of interested spectators.

The following received certificates of high commendation for their exhibits:

- D. B. Moore-King (3A1): Working model of a liquid-fuel rocket engine.
- R. F. Pascoe (Lower Sixth): Large tester coil demonstrating the effects of high-frequency current.
- D. N. Adamthwaite (Upper Sixth): A model and guide to the dissection of the mammalian heart.
- B. V. Girdler-Brown (Upper Sixth): A paper chromatographic semi-quantitative analysis of the amino acid content of various indigenous and adapted plant foods.
- I. W. Ross (Upper Sixth): The study of the development of the chicken embryo.
- N. Woollacott and M. Greenhalgh (Upper Sixth): Preparation and moulding of phenol formaldehyde plastic (bakelite) from coal.

The exhibition proved a great success both financially and for the exhibitors. It has been decided by the Rhodesia Young Scientists' Exhibition that at the end of the year a magazine is to be published as an historical record of the exhibition and as a guide for future exhibitors. The next Rhodesia Young Scientists' Exhibition will be held in Salisbury in 1969.

I. W. Ross, Upper Sixth Sc. 2.

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OBITUARY

MR. A. PAGE

It was with deep regret that the staff and pupils of Milton High School heard of the death on 7th December of Mr. Arthur Page. On his retirement as Headmaster of Milton Junior School (a post he held from 1946-1960), Mr. Page transferred over to Milton High School and taught mathematics. Mr. Page was well known for his interest in youth, and his place in the Rhodesian Scouting movement will be hard to fill. We miss him indeed at Milton, as his many years of experience made him an invaluable member of staff, and the many boys who were privileged to be taught by him will long remember his patient approach to their problems in mathematics.

Arthur Page was a completely dedicated schoolmaster who, even in his very last year, insisted that he would take his full part in extra-mural activities and everything else connected with his job. If ever it could be said that a man "died in harness" that could be said of Arthur Page. He left us, his fellow teachers, a high ideal to live up to in our profession.

them in Matabeleland. We carried on our journey and stopped beside the Lumane River. At this point the river issues from a huge whale-back kopje and is crystal clear, running over a sandy bottom with high banks affording a lot of shade.

After half an hour of walking up the river bed we discovered the tree ferns, huge fern-like plants about ten feet high. There were only about 25 in all over a stretch of about 100 yards.

The significance of these plants is that their existence in two widely separated parts of Rhodesia is indicative of the fact that this country, at one stage, had a pluvial climate. This pluvial climate is the African equivalent of the Ice age in Europe which took place approximately 15,000 years ago. Supporting this theory is the fact that just above the tree ferns there grew a specimen of holly (*ilex mitis*) which also thrives in damp conditions and is found only in the Eastern Districts, Selukwe and on the Lumane. Since the re-discovery of the tree ferns the area on the Lumane has been declared a protected area.

In addition to this, Mr. Guy wished to collect some specimens of *stretocarpus eyelesii*, a large plant with a huge primrose type of leaf and blue flower, which he wished to send overseas.

We then went by bus and stopped not far short of the Lumane waterfall, where the river plunges over an escarpment in a series of spectacular cascades. It was hard to believe we were in Matabeleland, watching this 200-foot waterfall thunder down into the gorge below. By this time it was afternoon and, after searching for some time, we found several specimens of *stretocarpus* for Mr. Guy's collection. We found also in this locality several specimens of rock orchid, *ansellea africana*, and ground orchid, *eulopia*.

The importance of this expedition was that we learnt what a tree fern was and we also learnt that a pluvial climate was an extremely wet one and that a micro-climate is one that is sheltered from its surrounding climate, from which it is quite different.

EXPEDITION TO NYAMANDHLOVU

On 19th March, 1967, a party of students went on a field trip to Nyamandhlovu Sandstone area to search for fossils and Stone-age implements.

On arrival at the selected area, Mr. Coffin-Grey, of the Museum, gave us a short lecture on palaeontology and palaeobotany, *i.e.*, on the conditions necessary for fossil remains to survive. The area we had selected was private land with a stream running through the sandstone beds, thus exposing a vertical cross-section of the soil down to depths of 20 to 25 feet. We walked along the stream bed, which was practically dry, scanning the ground and

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

A Botanical Expedition

On Sunday, 5th March, 1967, a party of students went on an expedition to the Lumane River area, beyond the Rhodes Indaba site and Diana's Pool. The weather was rather cold and misty in the early morning but became fine and warm in the afternoon. The views, before descending the escarpment, seen through the early morning mists were quite fantastic. Down in the valley beside the Indaba site we were in *brachystegia* country. Mr. Guy, who accompanied the expedition, told us that only sixty years ago this area was open grassland. The main object of this expedition was to re-discover the location of tree ferns, *cyathea dregii*, which grew only in a certain area on the Lumane River. The importance of these tree ferns is that they occur only in the Eastern Districts and probably only in this one small area of the Matopos. Since they need perennial water and fairly damp conditions, it might be thought surprising to find

also the walls, which had been cut by the water over the years. In his lecture, Mr. Smith pointed out to us that this area was quite rich in fossils with the remains of one type of dinosaur (*mesosporonydylus*) being particularly in evidence. He did warn us, however, that we should be extremely lucky if, in the course of only one morning, we discovered a fossil. As it turned out, he was correct, because not a fossil was unearthed, unless one can call a gastrolith a fossil.

A gastrolith is a large rounded pebble with a peculiar eggshell finish to it. Since these are found very often in quantity near the remains of dinosaurs, the theory is that these pebbles served dinosaurs in much the same way as grit serves a modern hen. One of our party found a stone answering the description, and Mr. Smith said it might be a gastrolith. That is the nearest we got to a fossil.

However, the bed of the stream was particularly rich in hand tools and, since several of our party are collectors of such things, they managed to collect several very good specimens of early man's handiwork.

In the afternoon we went to a sandstone quarry, where Mr. Smith pointed out to us the fossilized dunes, and then we climbed a nearby kopje.

This trip was interesting because we learnt the meaning of the word fossil; we learnt about different types of rocks found in the river bed and we learnt how to tell the difference between Stone-age utensils and ordinary rocks.

A FISH SURVEY

On 16th April, 1967, we went on a fish survey. We had approached the National Museum in Bulawayo in order to see if our Society could be of assistance in the field, and it was suggested that we could help in the fish survey which had been started on the Limpopo watershed, a fairly comprehensive one having been made at the Zambesi end of the country.

Under the guidance of Mr. Coffin-Grey we set off to survey a small stretch of the Umzingwane near Essexvale.

As we approached the selected area we saw pools of water lying around (in Bulawayo it had been perfectly dry) and when we finally arrived at the river it was obvious that somewhere upstream there had been a flash flood the previous night. Mr. Coffin-Grey was slightly disappointed, because the flooding of the river meant that large fish would have been carried downstream. However, we set to work to find out what was in the river.

The first collecting technique was just to walk downstream along the bank, turning over stones and looking in pools for tiddlers. This took about

an hour, during which time we collected a few small fish, frogs and insects.

The second technique was to stretch a fine-mesh net across a large pool and then to drag. This yielded quite a few specimens—nothing spectacular but, Mr. Coffin-Grey assured us, of great interest to the ichthyologists. After lunch, on the banks of the river, we tried technique number three, which involved the use of poison. The poison was thrown into a narrow rivulet of the river just before it widened out into a pool. When the pool became contaminated the fish would come up gasping for air. It might sound cruel, but actually this was very humane, since this particular poison only affected their gills for a limited period. Thus any specimen collected but not required could be returned to the river and within half an hour was hale and hearty. An interesting sidelight on this poison is that it is a development of a particular tree sap used by the South Americans to catch fish.

Having caught all the fish required, it was decided to keep some alive to transport to the Museum. For those interested, the method of doing this was as follows: A plastic bag is half filled with water, the specimen is popped in and then the remaining air space is filled with oxygen under pressure, after which the bag is sealed. Mr. Coffin-Grey assured

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us that fish kept in this manner would stay alive for several days and, in fact, the fish we collected are now in the Museum fish tank, happily swimming around.

Other less fortunate fish were immersed in a formalin solution for study purposes, and some of these were sent to various authorities for proper identification. Others were labelled and are in the School science laboratory.

Nothing new apparently came to light, although at the time of writing this all the specimens have not been properly identified.

J. SKILLICORN, 3a2.

Kariba Trip

By Roger S. Blaylock

(Milton, 1955-60. Presently studying medicine at the University of Cape Town.)

The seed of the idea of canoeing the length of Kariba Lake was probably sown during a discussion with two other students at Cape Town University earlier this year. We had discarded the idea, however, as we felt that getting lost among the lake islands was more than a mere possibility.

While on holiday in Rhodesia I fancied the idea of some sort of canoe trip and I knew someone working at M'suna Camp on the Zambezi; what better place to start a trip, I reasoned, with someone to help me on the way—someone with first-hand knowledge of the Zambezi. At first I wasn't sure just how far I should attempt to go along the lake shores—Binga seemed a good place to stop; after all, it is in communication by road with the civilised world. In the meantime, although my friend left M'suna Camp, it was too much of a challenge—I had to try it. There was no one available at the time to share this madness—a description used by a vast majority of people—but lack of companionship was not going to spoil this opportunity.

I bought a second-hand 16-foot fibreglass canoe with several nasty-looking cracks in the bottom, which were easily patched up. This I crated and sent to Wankie by train. The following day I left Bulawayo and hitch-hiked to Wankie with the kit I considered necessary for the trip. This consisted of sleeping bag, flying suit (for sleeping purposes), medical supplies, tinned food, maps, two catapults, a fishing rod, pliers, and several other oddments. The fishing rod and catapults were to be used if my food supply dwindled rapidly.

At Wankie I stayed with Ernie van Niekerk, who made a 10 ft. 6 in, trailer canoe (in three days) in

which to put extra supplies. On Monday, 6th June, Ernie and his wife took me to M'suna Camp, which is on the Zambezi 10 to 15 miles above the beginning of the lake, and here I stayed the night. At 7 am., on the 7th I started what proved to be a very exciting and interesting trip.

The trailer canoe towed very well. My first thoughts were, "What small boats for such a big river!" For it seemed silly to have water just two to three inches below the canoe cockpit. However, I soon got used to the idea. At first, too, the going seemed to be painfully slow, but this slowness was more than compensated for by the beauty of the surroundings, for Devil's Gorge has very steep, heavily wooded, rocky sides with monkeys and baboons making themselves very conspicuous.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when I was out of the gorge and on the lake proper, I met a police boat which had come down the river to see how I was getting on. So far, so good. I was now two miles from Milibizi fishing camp, but in another half mile I came across the unpopular Kariba weed. At first it was quite thin and I managed to paddle through three-quarters of a mile of it before the going became very tough. I stood up continually in the canoe, looking for gaps in the weed, but there were none. Realising that I would be unable to get to the camp through the thick weed, I made for the nearest land—a mere 50 yards away. Soon, however, I could not move the canoes using a paddle, so I had to swim, dragging the canoes behind me—much easier than paddling. I managed to get to what might be termed marsh—floating grass and bramble bushes, with the odd rather large piece of rock protruding from beneath the waters. I scrambled to shore and made, as I thought, for the fishing camp, but later, with two very cut feet, I found I was on an island. It was almost dark by this time and I didn't relish the idea of sitting next to a fire all night wearing just a bush shirt and swimming costume, but as it seemed inevitable I made a fire. Fortunately my matches were dry, as I carried them in small watertight plastic bottles and they had survived the swim. Within a few minutes of lighting up I heard native voices from across the Milibizi River. I shouted and in no time was holding a conversation across a quarter of a mile of water with a young member of the Veterinary Department; he and his boys happened to camp in that spot once a month. I thanked my fairy godmother that I had picked the right day, and within an hour I was safe and sound in Milibizi Camp, as he and the camp proprietor came across by boat and picked me up.

Here I spent the next three days, but each day the weed stretched from one side of the lake to the other as far as one could see; it was slowly blowing up

towards the gorges—not fast enough, though. On Saturday, 11th June, I accepted a lift to the Binga turn-off and, as the two canoes were difficult to get through weed, I decided to take the large canoe only. I assumed that I would meet weed again after Binga, but this proved to be wrong, for I had seen the last of it. The flying suit, fishing rod and fibreglass repair outfit were left behind, as there was very little room in the single boat. I did not leave Milibizi without a little more drama. The first incident was a hippo. While paddling my canoes from the island to the fishing camp (the weed had partially moved away from the south bank) there was chaos in the water six feet away to my left. I had taken a hippo unawares. The water was a mere six to eight feet deep. I could see from the bubbles in the water that it passed under me, causing my boat to sway a little, and came up six feet on my right. From here it submerged a second time, and I was very happy to see the bubbles moving further and further away. I don't know who was the more surprised—myself or the hippo!

The second incident was when I discovered my paddle was missing. I had left it half in and half out of the water on some apparently stationary weed the previous day. The wind had changed direction and carried the weed and paddle away, and for a while the bottom fell out of my world. I visualised the end of a very short canoe trip. However, I summoned some hope and accepted the lift to the Binga turn-off. Within two hours I was picked up by a truck and was in Binga by 1 p.m.

At Binga, after several inquiries, I managed to get hold of a rather old, rickety, home-made paddle. A little glue and a few screws later it was as good as new. A little short—but still, a paddle.

The following morning (12th June) I was on the water once again. My aim was to get to Mwenda, the University Lake Research Station, in two days. The Binga police gave me four days to get there before coming to look for me. The distance—70 miles. About two hours from Binga I encountered three-foot to four-foot waves for the first time. I was crossing from one island to another when the waves became a lot bigger. It was a bit nerve racking at times knowing that I was still an hour from land. All my kit got wet except my sleeping bag, which was wrapped in a plastic mac, and I was forced to bale several times. That evening at 4.30 I managed to get within two miles of Chette Gorge, which marks the course of the Zambezi River before the lake was formed, and is bounded by Rhodesia on the southern side and a large Zambian island on the north. Here I camped. Just before dusk, while drinking tea, I heard a snorting noise a few yards away and, on looking up, I saw four very inquisitive buffalo inspecting me. They

left after I had hurled insults in their direction, although I was ready to swim for it had they made a further move towards me.

Next day I again encountered waves, but this time I was more confident and they did not worry me so much. Along the banks I saw several elephants. At about 5.30 p.m., while only two miles from Mwenda, I decided to call it a day and make camp, but the elephants had different ideas. They lined the bank and I wouldn't chance landing near them, so I continued to Mwenda. A few minutes later I was given a lift the rest of the way in a Fisheries Research Department boat coxed by John Osterberg, an ex-Cape Town University student. The canoe fitted into the 30-foot boat quite easily and that night I enjoyed the comfort of a bunk on the boat.

John had offered to take me up to Kariba on 14th June—my birthday. I couldn't do that, for it would have defeated my purpose. However, as a birthday present I accepted a lift to Bumi Hills, 40 miles further up the lake, and again I had the luxury of a bunk.

I was on the water once more on 15th June. The weather proved to be quite rough, and it was a battle to steer the canoe. However, I managed to cross the Bumi River estuary two hours twenty minutes and five balings later. Here, for the first time, I had difficulty in following the map, for the dead trees in the water made it very difficult to decide what was an island and what was not. At 1 p.m., as I neared an island for lunch, I saw my first crocodile—about six feet long and heading for deeper water. When I was within a paddle's length, it quietly submerged and disappeared. Not very sociable, I thought. As long as it doesn't summons any of its bigger friends. The island was about 100 yards in diameter, and if the lake had been a foot higher it would have been under water. As it was, it was very rich in bird life. Here I saw wild duck and geese, and a majestic fish eagle sitting on its nest. I paddled on and headed for the tip of some land. I wasn't sure whether this was an island or not. When it turned out to be an island I was not very impressed with myself for going an extra three to four miles around it. On the other side the water was as smooth as glass and made a peaceful scene in the afternoon sun. I disturbed a herd of impala and a single sable. The peace of the island, with the animals at the water's edge, made me feel that the Garden of Eden must have been something like this, and I was now glad I had gone out of my way to explore it.

After a further hour's paddling, I reached a small island, where I spent the night. It was too small to

harbour game, so I would not have to keep my fire going all night, and I relished the idea of an undisturbed sleep.

About a mile to the south another fire blazed away—large at first, then dwindling to nothing. Europeans, I thought, as Africans usually build small fires only. I wondered if they were asking me if I needed help. At midnight a strong southerly wind soon whipped the water into five-foot waves, and by morning they had not abated. I decided to chance it, as I was becoming more confident in waves, but twenty minutes later, after being smashed against two trees and shipping a lot of water, I thought I had better make for land. I headed for what looked like the white wall of a house on the mainland, but it proved to be a white-washed stone lavatory in the middle of the bush, and three crumbling mud huts! It hadn't been inhabited for some months, I thought.

At 10 a.m. the water calmed a little and by 10.30 I was on the water again, paddling for a small island where I thought I had seen the fire the previous night; and, sure enough, I was greeted by two holiday fishermen. They were never more pleased to see anyone in their lives, for their 17-foot boat had drifted loose in the night, and the nearest land was two miles away. They had expected to sit on the island for at least four days before they were missed. After a refreshing drink I set off in the direction of the night's wind, and one and a half hours and six miles later I found the boat wedged in a lot of trees up a half-mile gully. It took but a few minutes to return to the island, for I put the canoe in the boat and motored back. From then on I was treated like a king. In the afternoon I was taken fishing up the Sanyati Gorge, where I managed to catch a six- to eight-pound tiger fish and lose two spoons while trawling. That night I spent on the island, which is certainly in a class of its own. In the middle is a large concrete slab, holding a double bed, two single beds, a table and six paraffin drums for chairs, and a large cold box—all cemented in. This, I thought, resembled an hotel in the middle of a desert.

The following day I was given a lift to the mainland by the fishermen, and from here I was able to get within seven miles of Kariba wall before feeling too tired to go further. Again I had great trouble in following the map because of trees.

My last day on the water—18th June—was one of the roughest I had experienced. At one stage the canoe had shipped a lot of water and had to be baled out, as to stop paddling on the water would have put me at the mercy of the waves. The shore was sheer and rocky. Nevertheless the water had to be taken out of the boat. I managed to get a little water out, but the canoe was smashed against

the rocks by the waves, and I feared it would break up; fortunately my fears were unwarranted, and another five minutes' paddling found me baling out on a sandy beach sheltered from the waves. The closest I had come to sinking was within a mile of the dam wall.

Half an hour later, and there it was—KARIBA WALL! I felt very happy and for a while the tiredness left me.

All in all, I paddled about 200 miles and travelled about 70 miles by other means. I covered about 30 miles a day in seven hours' paddling—ten miles a day more than I had planned. I would not have missed the trip for anything, for it was a tremendous experience and one I am not likely to forget.



A "V.S.O." Writes Home

(John Baldock, who left Milton in December, 1966, has been doing voluntary service overseas while waiting to enter Oxford in October.)

25th January, 1967

Situated about five miles from Battle on a hill overlooking the village of Sedlescombe, Pestalozzi Children's Village consists of an old and large manor house surrounded by six new and modern bungalows. Each is run by a "house mother", who is of the same nationality as the children. There is a Thai house, a Tibetan house, an Indian house, an Arab house and the European house, which is mainly Polish. Although there is room for about twenty children in each house, the European one is very sparsely inhabited—seven children only—and they are looked after by 23-year-old Miss Hoffman (A German Swiss), assisted by Debbie, a jolly English girl who is a volunteer worker like me and going to Somerville College in October. It is odd that they should have put me here, since, except for one little fellow of 10, I am the only boy in the house, which seems so full of girls of all ages that I am still utterly confused about their names.

Except for Sunday—my day off—I work for two mornings, two afternoons and two evenings. of: morning/afternoon/evening. Today it is morning and evening, but on Friday, for example, it is driving in the afternoon and evening, so I miss gardening in the morning. As an example of my driving duties, take this evening: the regular trips to Claverham School in Battle. At 6.15 (after supper at 5) I drive the non-English-speaking volunteers there for English classes and bring back those of the children who have stayed on after 4 p.m., the usual "home time", for evening classes. At 8.30 I fetch

the volunteers. In the meantime I am “on call” in case anyone needs to be taken to or fetched from the village or any of the regular bus services.

8th February

I have now started work in the vegetable garden, about half an acre set on the slope of a hill and surrounded by a wall. The work, which is only in mornings, is not too bad and keeps me warm. I look ridiculous in my denim working overalls, Wellingtons and an old sports jacket they have given me. Our garden boy would be vastly amused if he could see a photograph of me, though I am sure I work as hard as he and in much worse conditions! Today there was fog which wouldn't lift, and my hands nearly froze. The fog was even worse tonight and I have just driven to Hastings, thanking God for the white lines in the middle of the road. Driving to where-you-don't know with a heavy Austin van in a thick fog is no joke, and quite exhausting.

To return to the gardening: the man in charge of the garden is Mr. B—, about 60 years old, big and brawny. He rambles on all morning in a thick Sussex accent, questioning me incessantly on everything—but mainly on Rhodesian politics, which he can never understand, and on Rhodesian agriculture, which he wouldn't accept that I know nothing about.

7th March

Not long ago Mr. B— and I planted a lot of gooseberry and black currant bushes. Now I am digging holes for the posts for a wire cage to go round them as a protection from the birds. The posts are huge logs and the holes have to be huge too, and are taking me days to dig. I cannot understand why we can't just ram stakes into the ground. It is only light wire netting that has to be held up, but I have to do all this work just because Mr. B— is an old-fashioned perfectionist who likes to build things to last a thousand years.

22nd March

Last Saturday another volunteer, Lise, and I saw *The Promise*, by Alexei Arbusof, at the Fortune Theatre (off Drury Lane). As the reviews promised, it is a good play and the acting brilliant (though, with good direction, I am sure Bulawayo actors could do it). It was a close thing getting to Waterloo for the last train to Battle. We thought we would have to miss either the end of the play or the train. We just managed to get both. But when we arrived at Battle at 1.30 a.m. there was no way of getting to Pestalozzi but to walk. With no moon we couldn't see the road at all—might as well have had our eyes closed. We made it in about two hours, after crashing into hedges several times. Each time

we saw a telegraph pole looming up against the faintly lit sky it was a guess on which side of the road it was.

Good Friday

The other evening all the volunteers went to Eastbourne to see *Othello*, which was very enjoyable. Afterwards we had a good and astonishingly cheap Chinese dinner. The restaurant was new and plush and we volunteers must have looked rather incongruous among the elegant ladies and gentlemen. (Eastbourne seems to be a holiday place for the aged and wealthy; everyone seems to have a chauffeur.) However, the waiters in the restaurant were very helpful, if slightly amused. As we were seven, our bill must have been one of the biggest of the evening, but it also took by far the longest to be paid. We took ages to work out how much each had to pay, and even longer to cough it up—all in small silver and coppers. The waiter looked as if he were carrying the collection in church.

19th April

Life at Pestalozzi remains very much the same, though things in European House have been pretty hectic, the children having been getting out of hand and rude to the house mother and to Debbie. (I, not having any responsibilities here, do not come into the same disfavour, a fact which is sometimes embarrassing.) One of the girls has been expelled from school in Battle (apparently the teacher could stand her rudeness no longer). She is to work in Woolworths in Hastings and find digs there too. It seems a bit hard on a girl who turned 16 only last month and who has no one.

23rd May

I am at present a guest in the European House kitchen. We have just been viewed by a party of visitors. It is rather an odd feeling. One can imagine what animals in a zoo must feel like. In fact, when visitors look over the garden wall Mr. B— always embarrasses the management by scratching himself like a monkey!

The big event of the near future in Pestalozzi is the Open Day in June, when the village will, it seems, be inundated by thousands of sightseers, all of whom must buy a programme, park their cars and go to the toilet—all of which create great problems. In order that the day may go smoothly, little meetings are constantly being held to discuss who shall do what.

31st May

Please excuse the rather scratchy writing. I am sitting in the large common room shared by the Indian and European houses, leaning on a large book. I am hot. The sun is streaming through the large windows that constitute two walls of the room.

As a matter of fact it is not supposed to be sunny today, but the weather men in England might as well guess. They seem to be over-pessimistic most most of the time, but then so are most of the people, who tend to ignore the good days and grumble about the bad ones . . .

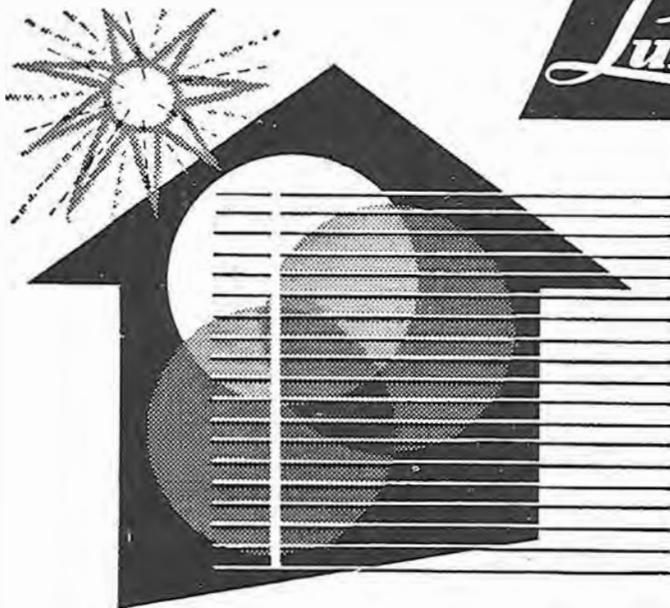
12th June

The camp I told you about came off last weekend. In my group, which camped from Friday to Saturday afternoon, were 11 children and four volunteers, including myself. There were four Tibetan girls, two about nine, two about 14; two Arab boys about 13; a girl and a boy from the Indian House, two Thai boys and Helena from the European House. The other volunteers were Debbie, Marie-Claude and Jane. When we got to the camp on Ashburnham Lake, the tents were already up, for Brian, the volunteer going to do theology at Kings, had run a similar camp the day before. He is most authoritative and serious about almost anything, and when he advised me, before taking his lot back, camping sounded very difficult. He knew exactly where everything was and had apparently knocked himself out running a very

efficient camp with the correct do-it-yourself get-together-round-the-fire atmosphere. This all rather worried me, since I couldn't remember how many children I had, their names, or even which ones were supposed to camp with me and which were going off with him. Nor could I remember the menu I had asked the kitchen for; whether some more sausages would be brought on Saturday morning or not. However, it didn't seem necessary to organise much at all. The children were all very considerate and helpful. I did not have to worry about the meals; Debbie, Jane, Marie-Claude and the older Tibetan girls produced them very successfully. It was very amusing to watch the children trying their porridge at breakfast. Most of them had never had it before. The two Thai boys looked very dubious as they added milk and sugar as Debbie demonstrated, but their expressions changed to broad smiles after a few spoonfuls.

Brian had said it was essential to have a good camp fire. Debbie and I attempted rather forlornly to get the remnants of the last night's fire going; but we found it very difficult to find any dry wood, and quite impossible to get it to burn. We need not have

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worried, however. Kalsany, a beautiful little Tibetan girl, disappeared for a few minutes and came out of the undergrowth with a huge bundle of twigs, dumped them on the ashes, blew on them and in no time produced a roaring fire which the children seemed to delight in keeping well supplied with wood. Nor did I have any trouble with the primus stoves, the instructions about which from Brian sounded awfully complicated. The Arabs pounced on them with nostalgic joy; primus stoves are used everywhere in the refugee camps in Jordan. They were undoubtedly experts, and could get any primus going, however dilapidated.

The camp was so short that the children had no time to get bored. For most of their free time they canoed up and down the lake. Nobody fell in and they became very good canoeists. After drinking cocoa and singing round the fire, everyone was glad to go to bed when it got dark—about 10 p.m.

I did not much like being wakened up at 4.30 in the morning, because the boys thought it was light enough to start canoeing again. However, the canoes did look serenely beautiful as they glided over the smooth water, disappearing into the glinting morning mist. I wished I'd had my camera.

15th June

The results of all our labours in the garden are now most satisfyingly apparent. The eight hundred-weight of seed potatoes, each one placed in the ground by myself, have at last become row upon row of thick green leaves. The tomatoes in the greenhouses are still small and green, but there nonetheless; the lettuces are a reasonable size and the battle with the birds has been won. So has it on the sweetcorn patch. Mr. B— and I have taken the netting from over it and built a cage around the beans. The big job now is hoeing the weeds from between the rows before the rain comes and really sets them off. We have also planted successfully apple trees, spinach, carrots, onions, celery, beet-root, gooseberry and black currant bushes, besides sweet peas, geraniums and chrysanthemums. At the moment, however, the only things the kitchen can have are spring cabbage and rhubarb, both of which taste, nevertheless, very good.

. . . You will be surprised to learn that I won some money on the Derby last week. There were 22 horses running and 22 of the staff who lunch at the Manor House joined a syndicate, each paying a shilling and drawing a horse. I drew the favourite, which did in fact win, so I got twelve shillings for my one.

2nd July

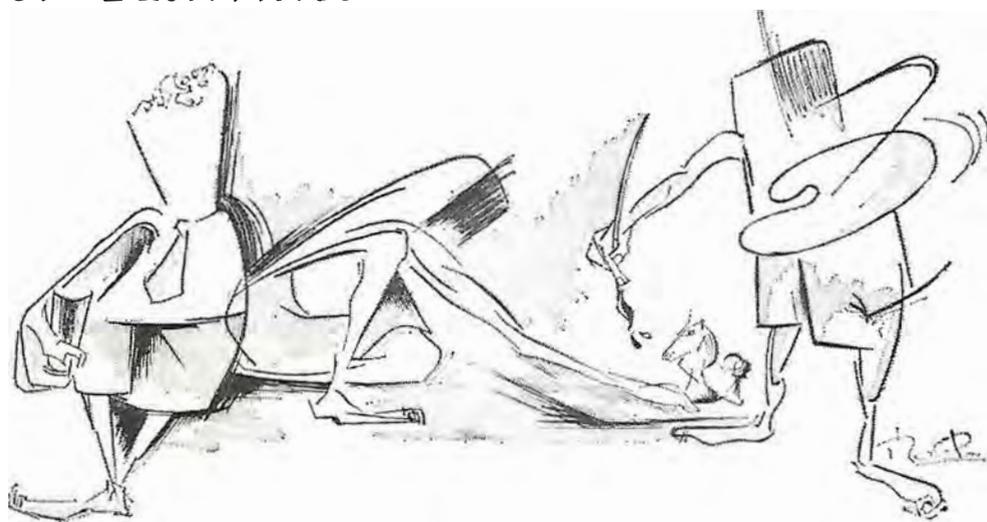
Open Day was Saturday two weeks ago—24th June. Coachloads of people arrived and a great number of private cars—to be greeted by pouring rain which continued, off and on, all afternoon. There was nothing to attract them besides a few stalls, a muddy, taped-off walk through the houses and performances of national dances. Nevertheless, between 1,500 and 2,000 people came and spent the afternoon running for shelter. The national dancing was the best thing. It is not often you can see Thais, Tibetans, Indians and Arabs all doing their bit in national costume in only 35 minutes. The authorities didn't at first want European House to be open for viewing, so embarrassingly empty is it. That its few occupants should actually want to perform was terrifying. But Vreni, the house mother, insisted, and not only was the house open but she, Debbie, Barbara, Helena and Mark sang a German, a French and an American folk song, to the accompaniment of her guitar; and very good they were, too.

Yesterday afternoon I drove everyone in this house to Camber Sands, a big, flat beach near Rye, where we went swimming. It was the first time I have swum in the sea—for years, I suppose. Although everyone declared the water "lovely and warm", I found it rather cold. The small waves made my attempts at surfing look rather silly. It was good fun though. The beach is astonishingly flat, sloping so gently into the sea that we had to wade out about 100 yards to get even chest deep.

What I disliked was the sight of all the people eating their Kit Kats and making tea in their little encampments on the beach, waiting hours to pay their half-crowns to get into the car parks or just giving up and having their picnics beside the main road. (Hundreds do that—it's incredible; I cannot see what makes them sit in traffic jams for hours just to get their folding chairs out beside a road full of cars and gaping people.) I know it is probably only prejudice, but English people somehow seem slightly disgusting to me, who never found the South African beach crowd so.

. . . With all the children of this house and Manor House leaving in three weeks at the end of term, this village has a nostalgic sadness about it. Many have been here for seven years—I don't know whether I'll like it when they have gone . . .

School Activities



The Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme

The Duke of Edinburgh's Award was initiated by His Royal Highness Prince Philip, the Duke of Edinburgh, and launched under the direction of Sir John Hunt.

It is essentially a personal challenge to individual boys, not so much to compete against other boys as to measure themselves against the standards set for each stage of the award.

In essence, the scheme is an introduction to purposeful leisure. From it, through new interests and new activities, boys and girls can gain that sense of achievement which comes from meeting a challenge and giving of one's best.

This scheme embodies a variety of such activities, to which certain standards provide targets to which boys can aspire in stages. By doing so they will be able to find new interests and develop their talents.

The scheme was introduced into Milton at the beginning of 1965 under the direction of Mr. Nightingale, but since Mr. Nightingale has been away from Milton Mr. Reynolds has continued as supervisor.

Initially more than 100 boys started and only eight succeeded in completing the bronze award. Since then it is these eight persons who have continued the scheme, with few following in their footsteps.

The results of the silver award are eagerly awaited, and it is again hoped that an official ceremony will be held at which the awards will be presented. It is also hoped that other boys might find an interest in the award and make an attempt at passing it.

D. CROOK, 6M.



Senior Debating Society

PRESIDENT: The Headmaster.

MASTER-IN-CHARGE: Mr. I. G. Grant-McKenzie.

COMMITTEE: B. Human, B. Girdler-Brown, D. Pickstone, C. Nelson, J. Kallie.

Debates have been held fairly frequently this year, although the inevitable competition from other societies and organisations did restrict the number of meetings held. Attendance was satisfactory, particularly from the Lower Sixth, and fortunately all debates were held at Milton, which helped to build up the following of the Society.

The standard of formal debates was good, with B. Girdler-Brown, I. Ross and R. Glover forming a very formidable team. Hamilton was defeated in an enjoyable debate, as was Founders, although Townsend managed to beat Milton. It was unfortunate that Milton could not compete in the

Speakers' Circle Inter-school Debating Contest, but the senior speakers were involved in *Antigone* at the time.

The less formal forms of debate, notably impromptu speeches and parliamentary debates, were very popular and a high standard was attained. In all inter-school contests Milton was far superior to their opponents in this field, and D. Pickstone was particularly good. He was ably supported on occasions by C. Nelson and P. van Niekerk. The techniques of parliamentary debate were developed through the year, with more restraint being exercised (to the speaker's relief?).

Possibly one criticism of the Society this year is that too much emphasis was placed on the lighter forms of debate, to the detriment of formal debate. The Society members were somewhat intolerant of formal speeches and did not encourage speakers to rise to great heights.

Finally, the thanks of the Society go to all members of staff involved with debating, particularly Mr. Grant-McKenzie, who has assisted in every way through the year. We should like also to thank Mr. Brett for the use of the hall, and the domestic staff for providing refreshments. It is hoped more Lower Sixth will actively support the Society in future and that more members will speak in debates, both from the floor and as debaters.

B.H.

Junior Debating Society

TEACHER-IN-CHARGE: Miss Fitzgerald (first and third terms), Mrs. McGeoch (second term).

CHAIRMAN: J. Golembo.

SECRETARY: B. Marks.

COMMITTEE: M. Abrahamson, D. Kerr, T. Harris, P. Silver.

This has been a fairly successful year for the Society. We began with formal debates and, towards the end of the first term, we held a balloon debate, the winner of which was B. Marks, as Dr. Kaunda. A quiz proved to be very popular.

Attendance was made compulsory in the second term in an effort to arouse enthusiasm. About 130 boys attended regularly. The debate on "The age of chivalry is dead" and a balloon debate were both very successful.

In an effort to improve the standard of public speaking, members of each class had to present short speeches on such topics as cattle, fishing and the Arab-Israeli conflict. Far too many speeches were mumbled, inaudible and dull, which proved

the need for speech training in the School. Once boys have acquired confidence and a more serious approach to debating, the Society will improve.

B. MARKS.

Sixth Form Library

PRESIDENT; The Headmaster.

MASTER-IN-CHARGE: Mr. I. G. Grant-McKenzie.

CHAIRMAN: P. Clarke.

SECRETARY: B. Human.

COMMITTEE: L. Abrahamson, R. Feigenbaum, S. Ferguson, B. Girdler-Brown, R. Glover, G. Lambert-Porter, J. Lapham, A. Painting, D. Pickstone, I. Ross, J. Santa Clara, C. Shee, W. Skillicorn.

There are approximately 4,400 books in the library. The sections dealing with the humanities, especially the literature section, offer a wide range of volumes for the use of the arts students. The science side, however, still remains small, although there is considerable variety. The science section suffers because books soon become out of date with the rapid advance of science. This is particularly applicable to chemistry.

This year, instead of the customary annual check of stock, we propose to have two checks in the hope that we shall have fewer missing books. Each year we lose many pounds' worth of books and, with our lack of funds, have great difficulty in replacing them.

Great use is being made of the pamphlet section, and those papers dealing with university entrance are always in demand. We have over a thousand pamphlets, which my predecessor arranged in very good order so that full use may be made of them. We still receive a wide range of periodicals which, unfortunately, are rather irregular in their arrival at the moment.

I should like to take this opportunity to convey my thanks and those of my committee to Mr. Grant-McKenzie for giving up so much of his time to the library. He has made changes which have greatly improved its organisation. Our thanks go also to those members of the Sixth Form, especially the girls, who have worked very hard to raise funds for the library.

In conclusion, I can only express my appreciation for the unremitting work of the librarians, who have kept the library running smoothly and who have maintained a high standard of discipline.

P. CLARKE.

Middle School Library

MASTER-IN-CHARGE: Mr. R. T. McGeoch (first and second terms).

MISTRESS-IN-CHARGE: Mrs. H. McGeoch (third term).

The Middle School Library has been considerably re-organised to facilitate its use. Extra shelving has been acquired during the year, so that books are no longer jammed in together indiscriminately. This made it possible for all books to be properly categorised and numbered before being placed in alphabetical order in their proper categories, which are now easily accessible.

There is an extensive fiction section, but the number of books taken from this section was completely out of proportion to the number borrowed from the non-fiction section. The library is fortunate in having a considerable number of non-fiction books and it is perhaps a pity that so few are consulted, for on these shelves there is something for everybody's taste, from history to natural science, from biographies to science and technology. This is the type of literature that is as interesting as any novel and is certainly of more permanent value to the reader. Perhaps more borrowers will in the future come to realise this, and will also begin to make more use of the well-stocked reference section.

If there is any criticism to be made, it consists in the fact that many users do not obey the unwritten rules of keeping tidiness and reasonable silence.

The day-to-day running of the library was effectively handled by Moore-King, Glyn-Jones, Morris, Neujahr, Cesler, Green, Davis, Skillicorn and Purnell, and thanks are due to them for the many hours they have given up in the library.

R.T.M.

Craftwork Report

MRS. DAVIES.

This year has seen a much greater interest taken by the boys in all kinds of craftwork. Credit for this is largely due to the knowledge and encouragement given by Mr. MacDonald during the first term of 1967.

Through the kindness of friends of the School we have managed to obtain a supply of talc or soapstone. This, carved and polished, has delighted those whose interest lies in handwork. Some of the senior boys modelled and cast life-sized heads in cement.

Pottery and modelling are in their infancy, but

as equipment improves and knowledge increases, we should have some talented potters in the future.

Thursday afternoon craft classes have proved very popular, with 24 boys attending regularly.

A limited number of exhibits were sent to the Salisbury Festival of Arts. N. Smuts and Marjorie Axe both received honours awards, and N. Smuts a third class for his drawing. Third-class awards also went to M. Benney and B. Norman.

Art Report

MRS. J. SPERRING.

There has been a great deal of activity among the Sixth Form students in drawing and painting classes.

Two pupils need particular commendation: Iain Maclean, for sculpture and art at "A" Level; and William Holloway, whose work has developed tremendously.

Cadet Notes

At the end of 1966 the unit had the misfortune of having to say goodbye to its O.C., Capt. R. A. L. T. Suttle, and Capt. C. J. Waller. Both officers have been sadly missed, as their contribution to the unit over the last two or three years had been considerable. We wish both officers the best of luck in their new ventures—Capt. Suttle at Plumtree High School as Deputy Headmaster, and Capt. Waller at S.A.C.H.S. in Cape Town.

We welcomed Lts. R. Challiss, R. Auret and R. Benson (the latter two officers from Milton Junior School). As both of these have completed their national service, their experience and first-hand knowledge is proving of inestimable value.

To the following 2nd Lts. go our special thanks for their hard work and co-operation: Snd Lts. G. Lambert-Porter (Parade Commander in 1966 and 1967, where he proved a great success), A. Painting (Parade Adjutant in 1966 and 1967), A. Krell, C. Davy, D. Crook (awarded the trophy as smartest Cadet in 1966), A. Weatherdon, B. Human, and also the Company Sergeant-Major, K. Barbour. They have been a tower of strength throughout the year, and it is mainly through their efforts that we are able to conduct a full training programme.

Only 19 Cadets passed Cert. A Part I, and none passed Part II. These results were far from gratifying and have given rise to feelings of frustration

and disillusionment both with the schoolmaster officers and the Cadets. Two comments should be made: firstly, Cadets should make every effort to attend parades regularly, as time available does not allow for revision of the syllabus, so missed parades can prove disastrous at the examination; secondly, it has been recommended that all Cadets proceed from Part I in their first year of Cadets to Part II in their second year, regardless of examination results, as then all Cadets will undergo a complete course of training, interest will be stimulated, and soul-destroying repetition work will be avoided.

We wish to place on record our appreciation and thanks to Major Roach and his training staff for the help they have given us during the year. It has to be regretted that a considerable lack of liaison has developed between the regular staff and the Cadet Unit, but I am sure these differences will disappear and normal relations will be restored, with happy results. We also wish to thank Mr. Reading for the advice and assistance he has given to the Cadet Band. He has given up a great deal of time (as have Miss Etheridge and Mr. Claydon) with the result that the Band has improved out of all recognition; and for their efforts we extend our thanks and appreciation.

At the moment Lt. F. Wilson and 42 Cadets are out on a camp being held at the Woolandale Range for four days, and we should like to register our support for this most welcome innovation to the Cadet calendar.

Next term we shall be staging our Annual Inspection Parade on Friday, 27th October, when the Inspecting Officer will be Lt.-Col. R. A. Edwards, D.S.C., M.C. The Inspection will be held in the morning at 10 o'clock, and will be followed by demonstrations of platoons at their training.

Our congratulations to Company Sgt.-Major K. Barbour for winning the award for the smartest Cadet of the year; and to B. Coy., which has the honour of carrying the Unit flag on the Inspection this year, as our best company.

Congratulations go to Pvts. O'Donovan, W. Herbst, Versfeld and Posselt for being selected to represent Matabeleland Schools in the Rhodesian Bisley championships.

Finally, my thanks are also extended to the schoolmaster officers, Lts. C. Tucker, B. Nightingale, L. Reynolds, R. Everett and F. Wilson, who once again have performed their duties responsibly, enthusiastically and competently. I should like to take this opportunity to wish Lts. Wilson and Auret an informative and enjoyable ten days at the annual officer training course in Gwelo these coming holidays.

R.T.

Music Society

PRESIDENT: The Headmaster.

MISTRESS-IN-CHARGE: Miss U. M. Etheridge.

CHAIRMAN: D. Pickstone.

SECRETARY: P. Agnew.

TREASURER: R. Baldock.

This year has been an active one for the Society, though attendances have been disappointing. Those keen members who have attended, however, have heard classical and popular music both recorded and live. So far 15 meetings have been held.

In the first term Mr. Everett gave a talk on, and played recordings of, his favourite works, using his very fine stereophonic equipment, and D. Pickstone presented a light and varied programme comprising medieval and modern compositions. The Society



saw Pierino Gamba conduct the Municipal Orchestra and heard Graham Johnson play Beethoven's *Piano Concerto in B flat Major*.

A number of members of staff—including Mr. Trinder, who, as a scholar, was Secretary of the Society in 1961 and 1962—have shown a most welcome interest in the Society during the second term, and consequently it has been possible to organise a varied programme. Very enjoyable evenings were spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. de Bruijn, where we were introduced to the music of Berlioz, and of Mr. Grant-McKenzie, where we heard folk songs and music from shows. Mr. F. W. Baldock was our host for an evening of violoncello music, and Mr. A. R. Sibson welcomed us to his house, where he gave us an informative lecture on the woodwind family of instruments. We are most grateful to those who entertained us, and to Mr. de Bruijn, who drove us to meetings in the School bus.

The Society also attended the meetings of the Bulawayo Music Club and an excellent recital by the Stellenbosch University Choir. The members were most interested to hear Liszt's *Piano Concerto in A Major* played by Philip Levy with the Bulawayo Municipal Orchestra, and the memorable performance by the violinist Vincent Fratelli of the Tchaikowsky *Violin Concerto in D*.

Tentative plans for the third term include a performance by the Milton Instrumental and Folk Groups and a visit to hear the world-famous pianist, Tamas Vasary.

The members of the Society would like to thank Miss Etheridge, whose enthusiasm has done much to keep alive in the School the small speck of musical appreciation and musicianship.

R.B.

INSTRUMENTAL GROUP

MISTRESS-IN-CHARGE: Miss U. M. Etheridge.

A new venture in music-making took place at the School this year: an instrumental group was formed under the guidance of Miss Etheridge, and its members were given the opportunity to play regularly together.

At first three players—Margita McLernon (piano), J. Cripwell (violin) and R. Baldock ('cello), formed a piano trio and began practising a suite by Frank Bridge. With the addition of E. Ratcliffe-Smith (violin) the group played a minuet and gavotte by Frank Bridge at the Schools Music Association concert in August and received encouraging criticism. The players not only improved at their instruments but gained experience that cannot be achieved through solo playing.

It is hoped that more members will join the group and that it will form the basis of a future School orchestra.

R.B.

JUNIOR CHOIR

Since the last issue of the magazine the Choir took part in the annual Combined Schools Carol Concert and the Milton Carol Service, and acquitted itself well.

The first term of 1967 saw a new intake of 55 Form I members, which, with 16 Form II members, made a total of 71 members. Among the new members were some very good trebles. All are keen and attendance throughout the year has been very good.

During a busy year we said goodbye to many whose voices were breaking, and at the end of the second term a choir of 32 joined in the Schools Music Association festival concert with an individual item, *Brother James' Air*, also singing the soprano part in the High Schools Massed Choirs items.

During the third term the Choir will be busy preparing for the Combined Schools annual carol concert and also Milton's own carol service.

Scripture Union

CHAIRMAN: A. Anderson.

SECRETARY: D. Pickstone.

COMMITTEE: B. Strandvik, A. Cowell, S. Howard, I. Terblanche.

The Scripture Union was founded in 1867 and was then known as the Children's Special Service Mission. This year it celebrates its centenary. In a hundred years it has grown to a world-wide movement. It has many activities, one of which is the publication of Bible-reading aids, now used by over a million people in 150 languages.

Another of its activities is the work in schools. A Scripture Union group exists in Milton with the aim of promoting fellowship of young Christians of various denominations and of encouraging others to accept Christ as their personal Saviour. The group meets on Friday afternoons, with attendances between 15 and 30. The number of day scholars attending has been disappointing, and in a school of this size this could be considerably improved. In addition to the weekly meetings, prayer meetings have also been held twice a week at break.

Meetings this year have taken many forms: we have had visiting speakers, Bible studies, musical

afternoons, films and discussions, in addition to inter-school meetings. In the first term four of the committee went to a leaders' camp. An inter-school camp in the second term also proved to be stimulating. Highlight of the third term is to be the centenary meetings.

Our thanks go to Mrs. Jackson and Mr. Wright, who have given us invaluable assistance.

A. ANDERSON (Upper VI).



Sixth Form Dramatic Society

The Society has been very active this year and we have been most fortunate to have had so many who have taken an interest in all the aspects of stage work.

It is always invidious to single out individuals, but mention must be made of the contribution of Ralph Glover of the Upper Sixth. He directed and took part in the production of Anouilh's *Antigone*. Elsewhere in this volume is a critique of the production, from which can be judged the excellence of his achievement. To him and to all those who took part or assisted in any way, the School and the Society is most grateful.

Towards the end of the first term a mannequin show was staged in aid of the Sixth Form Library Fund. The theme was "Fashion: 1867-1967". The show proved most popular with the School, the parents and the public. It is hoped that something of this nature will become an annual event.

The staff, inspired by and under the aegis of the Society, staged a short one-act play in conjunction with the mannequin show. The play was a burlesque of an old-fashioned melodrama, and thanks are due to those members of the staff who took part.

Towards the end of the first term we entered *The Pen of my Aunt*, by Gordon Daviot, a play set in occupied France, in Theatre Club's "Trio '67". The cast acquitted themselves well and, although one local critic did not like the choice of play, other critics received it favourably.

In closing, the Society wishes to thank Mrs. Bodmer, Miss Davidge-Pitts and Mrs. de Bruijn for the work they have done on costumes and the general assistance they have given so willingly; Mr. Everett and Miss Bennett for their lighting and sound effects, and, finally, to M. Harlock, N. Harlock and T. Ashburner, who give up so much of their time to assisting Mr. Everett.

PEPSI

The Taste that Turns You On!

The cast of *Antigone*

The Chorus.....	Ralph Glover
Nurse.....	Susanne Brett
Antigone.....	Janet Partridge
Ismene.....	Rena Lis
Creon.....	Brendon Girdler-Brown
Haemon.....	Brian Human
First Guard.....	Jonathan Cripwell
Second Guard.....	Colin Mathews
Third Guard.....	David Pickstone
The Page.....	Charles Sutherns
The Messenger.....	Alan Anderson

The cast of *The Pen of my Aunt*

The Countess.....	Susanne Brett
Simone (her maid).....	Perry Waddington
The Stranger.....	David Pickstone
The German Corporal.....	Ian Ross

I. G-M.

Antigone

In 1929 Jean Giraudoux wrote *Amphitryon 38*, and, since all the development in drama, plastic art and literature is derived from all that went before suddenly informed with something new, original or personal, we might point to *Amphitryon 38* just as we might to Manet's *Olympia* or Courbet's *Burial at Ornans*. With *Amphitryon 38* Giraudoux not only used a classical theme for the thirty-eighth time in French literature, but the number within the title shows he consciously accorded the theme a new kind of dramatic maturity. What has this to do with *Antigone*? Simply that, since *Amphitryon 38*, the classical themes have been presented in a more modern idiom and in a more self-conscious manner. Frequently they have been the vehicles of humour, a humour that finds its edge in anachronism, or in satire with a timeless look; sometimes such themes have been a context for a searching political analysis.

The more intellectual approach to theatre has been a continental movement, especially in more recent years. French theatre has been influenced by one of the most significant philosophies of the West. The German theatre of Brecht and Frisch has devised new techniques that show the individual conscience in conflict with the state. British theatre, on the other hand, having uttered its last brilliances with Wilde and Shaw, filters its inspiration from the kitchen sink or the narrow garden terrace house. So it is that the more meaningful play, for the English-speaking world, exists largely in translation in the contemporary theatre. Ralph Glover in choosing *Antigone*, has given us a reminder of European theatre and the opportunity of a more reverential kind of dramatic appreciation.

Antigone is very much a "two-character, one-argument" play, even the single-voiced Chorus does little to explain the argument. His function is to link the play metaphysically with the past and with the tradition of theatre.

Those of us who were privileged to see the play have thought about it, probably, more than about any play we have seen on the Milton stage. Now, whether the reason for this lies in the nature of the play itself or the very striking method of presentation is difficult to decide. Sensitivity begets sensitivity, and Ralph Glover's highly imaginative approach to this play and his production was interpretation in its most significant sense.

Although there must be many possible interpretations of *Antigone*, Janet Partridge, as Antigone, was unquestionably right. She used an almost mystical femininity alternately to alienate and attract the audience's sympathy. How emotionally involved is Antigone? How intellectually detached? Janet Partridge persuaded us that Antigone existed most fully as a personality in the more introspective passages. She was, at such moments, clearly detached from the action, yet dominating it, almost like an El Greco inset within the play. She has a remarkable range of expression in her voice, and, when she speaks to the guard of her own death it is hard to imagine that any voice could concentrate tragedy so effectively within a few syllables. It was an unusually exciting and memorable performance.

Susanne Brett is a very versatile actress. She has all the qualities that are required—clear diction and the ability to give a character consistently and convincingly. As the nurse she maintained very successfully the somewhat extravagant concern of the devoted servant.

Rena Lis brought sudden warmth into the play with her vibrant femininity. She has much dramatic experience. She has a pleasing voice and stage manner. As Ismene she showed us the persuasive force of the things of the world.

Ralph Glover appeared as the Chorus—an intimate interpreter of the action with the manner of a generalised observer choosing the standpoint of the audience. He discovered much that was poetry in the translation.

Brian Human was a convincing active Grecian youth. There was a confidence in his performance that was very much in character. The love scenes were particularly sensitive.

Brendan Girdler-Brown has something of the stature of the mature actor. Speech, gesture and expression were perfectly balanced in a single interpretive act. There is method in his acting—whether this implies method acting I do not know—but, as a methodology its achievement is impressive. He gave Creon almost as an admirable

character. I personally found this the most rewarding interpretation of Creon.

Very startling, and wonderfully French in its caricature, was Jonathan Cripwell's projection of the First Guard. It was a highly original and most entertaining performance—clearly a well-thought-out individual thing—delightful in its gratuitous absurdities.

Colin Mathews and David Pickstone made an excellent team with Jon Cripwell, confirming us in the belief that the army is an entity within society yet oddly apart.

Allan Anderson's part as the Messenger was more in the nature of an epilogue re-establishing the poetic and the classical in the tradition of *Antigone*. His very dramatic rendering was most suitable.

Charles Sutherns was a very satisfactory page, giving the impression of receiving favours as a privileged servant.

Many members of the staff helped in the production and they were rewarded by its success. Costumes, make-up and especially lighting were of an exceptionally high standard.

Milton and the Sixth Form have been particularly fortunate in finding an unusual constellation of personalities this year—gifted, sensitive and imaginative—who have given much in comparable

proportion to this presentation of *Antigone*. Many who profoundly enjoyed this experience will wonder whether we are likely to see its equal at Milton again.

K.W.

Junior Drama Club

This is one of the newest clubs in the School, as it started only in the second term. A few enthusiasts came to the first meeting and each week there have been new members. By the end of the term it was possible to produce an excerpt from *Midsummer Night's Dream* for the School.

This first production showed that the Club has some talented actors and, although it has the faults of inexperience, it was very enjoyable. Maclean, Edwards and Wanklin gave very spirited and amusing performances, and they were ably supported by Little, Kerr and Bodmer. A very inexperienced actor was Bodmer's dog, who showed distinct promise as a performer. In contrast to the comedians, there was some dignified acting from Agar, MacLachlan and Sutherns. Lieman and Jones made very handsome young men as Lysander

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 Middle row: Lt. R. Auret, 2nd Lt. A. Krell, Lt. R. Benson, 2nd Lt. G. Lambert-Porter, 2nd Lt. C. Davy, Lt. R. Challis.
 Front row: Lt. R. Everett, Lt. C. Tucker, Capt. R. Todd, Lt. L. Reynolds, Lt. F. Wilson.**



SWIMMING TEAM

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**Back row: A. Leith, M. Saxby, G. Clackworthy, B. Treble, G. Clackworthy, P. Kallie, G. Laity.
 Middle row: P. Edwards, C. Sturgess, K. Noble, S. O'Donovan, B. Cross, Wakefield, B. Knight, S. Adie, C. Baitz.
 Front row: H. Johnston, B. Farrell, K. Duncan, D. Elkington, J. Oakley, R. Mutch, C. Liebrandt.
 Seated: I. Riley-Hawkins, R. Prinsloo, K. Riley-Hawkins, M. Perkins, D. Harrison, H. du Preez.**



FIRST CRICKET XI

**Back row: K. Barbour, A. McCallum, S. Versveld, W. Skillicorn, F. Simpson, P. Stewart, J. Lapham.
Front row: T. Weatherdon, B. Bitter (Captain), R. Todd, Esq., P. M. Brett, Esq., C. Marks, G. Yeoman.**

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FIRST RUGBY XV

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**Back row: S. Ferguson, B. Farrell, R. Fenton, I. Cumming.
Middle row: W. Goosen, R. Mutch, J. Oakley, B. Strandvik, G. Yeoman, A. Collett, R. Barlow.
Front row: M. Davies, C. Davy, R. Todd, Esq., B. Bitter (Captain), P. M. Brett, Esq., F. Simpson (Vice-captain), D. Wright, Esq.,
A. Lucas, M. Hardy.**



TENNIS TEAM

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Standing: L. Lieman, P. Durrheim, I. Russell, P. Stewart, A. Wright, T. Sayer.

Seated: A. Fawcett, the Headmaster, L. Abrahamson (Captain), Mr. R. Everett (Coach), G. Charsley.

In front: C. Sturgess, M. Abrahamson.



FIRST HOCKEY XI

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Back row: D. Reichman, C. Wood, M. Pusey.

Middle row: J. Cerff, P. Best, G. Martin, C. Raizon, J. Williams.

Front row: P. Stewart, P. F. de Bruijn, Esq., K. Barbour (Captain), N. Dewar, Esq., G. Burton.

and Demetrius. Others in the cast were Furman, Wakefield, Sletcher, Clear, Chapman, Jubber and Kreser.

Seggie and Adie were very efficient back-stage workers and it is gratifying to know that we have the nucleus of a back-stage team for future productions.

In the third term the Club plans another production and now that the members have gained a little experience we hope to give a public performance.

A.V.B.

On one occasion there was a reading to about 100 people at an English Association meeting.

We sincerely hope that this society will continue to provide Sixth Form poets with an incentive to write and the opportunity to read and discuss poetry. On behalf of those who have attended meetings, I should like to thank Mr. Grant-McKenzie for his unfailing support and the hospitality he has shown us in his home.

R.B.G.

Poetry Society

It was originally thought that a society dealing solely with poetry would be unpopular and poorly supported. This idea was dispelled at the first meeting of the Poetry Society, which was held in May. Since then unexpectedly large numbers have attended, with obvious enjoyment. This has been a thoroughly welcome surprise to all those in the Sixth Form who either read or write poetry.

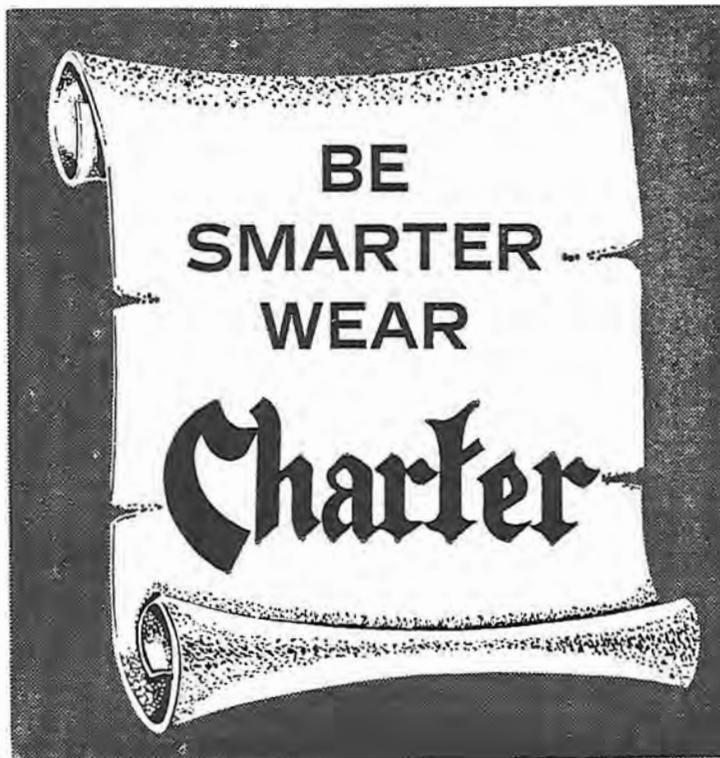
During the past few months such poets as T. S. Eliot, Pasternak, Lawrence Durrell, Ezra Pound, Rimbaud and Dylan Thomas have been discussed.

Photographic Society

Frequent talks by visiting speakers have stimulated members and resulted in an increase in membership. Lack of equipment has been a disadvantage, but several fund-raising schemes are planned to raise funds for the purpose of a standard lens for our Pentax camera.

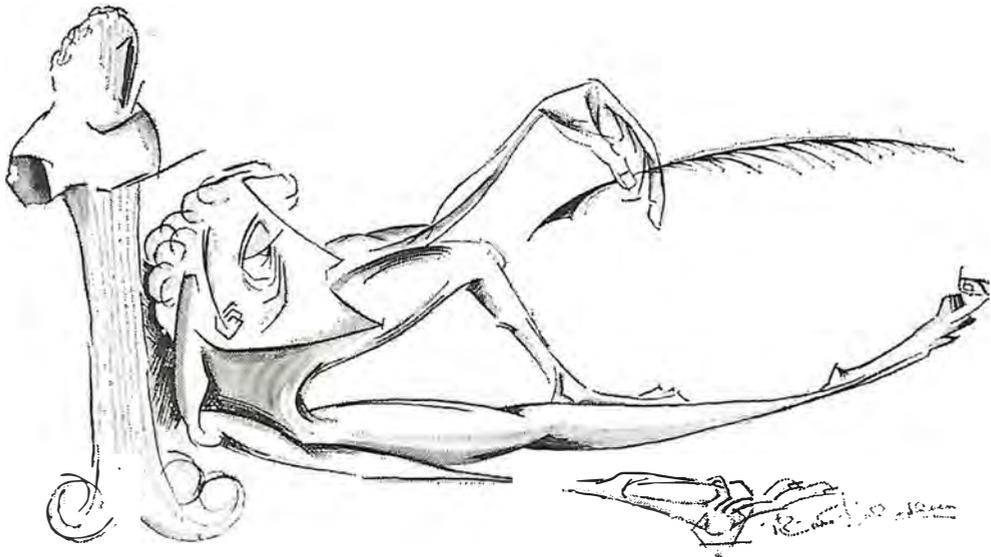
Meetings in future are to be held on an afternoon with evenings reserved for guest speakers. New members are welcome and may join upon payment of a dark-room fee of 2s. 6d.

R. REED.



LS/BC/4195/4

Literary Section



Old People

They huddle together in small, awkward little groups, drifting into nostalgic pools of stagnation; a stagnation that has drawn nothing but contempt from all those younger than these people of yesterday. The very air they breathe is dark and misty with the entangled webs of yesterdays . . . yesterdays of long ago, of their triumphs and the plans; yea, even the glories that were once yesterday. The dark little room in that "horrid" house epitomises the helplessness of those unfortunates who have incurred the burdens of senility.

They sit in that horrible little room and the darkness creeps over it like a gouty pestilence. The twilight of a day, the twilight of a generation turns to night. All the beauty left in the world of little promise is epitomised in a badly knitted tea cosy, the pride of one of these unfortunates, and all the remaining colour is epitomised in a drooping jug of flowers . . . the relief of a conscience of a "younger" relative.

It is evening tea time—a time of brief reunion with the past while chattering over a cold cup of tea from that favourite "Coronation" cup, and a stale, doughy scone. It is the time for all the afflicted to alight from the dingy shells that are rooms, and come into the lounge, where for a few fleeting moments they can live in the past . . . not the present, because that, like all automation, rushes callously by. It, like all of us, has no time to cast

an eye back into the wake, to see and maybe care about these "nonentities of a by-gone day".

Their wrinkled faces, their white, curly hair, seem almost youthful under the incessant chatter which never stops: so hungry are they for the brief moments of companionship that even the scone and last week's paper go by the board. The Silver Jubilee, the Boer War, aeroplanes and Oxford bags are the talk of the moment . . . these are the memories that were, and that will be for ever, for these will always live on, as long as there are old people who wrap their entireties in the long ago.

But the tea is over, the chatter disappears with the cups and plates, and they return to their own rooms, their own little kingdoms, with all the junk accumulated over eighty or more years. There over the bed is the familiar and somehow warming phrase: "God bless this house".

God? Who is God to these people? He is not the Creator of the universe; they know no universe—they know only themselves. Perhaps God is a lost husband or wife, or the grandchildren they have never seen, or perhaps just a badly needed companion to whom they can talk without being laughed and jeered at.

And now, tucked securely within the decaying senility of their kingdoms, they can face the night. Perhaps this will be the last night? But who cares? Who even knows these nameless ones exist? Under

the bed is the bedpan; beside the bed is the cocoa; while in the bed is a frail human form, clinging to all the good, and shutting out evil as impossible. While all around them the very evil they dread rushes by, neither knowing nor caring about them, and certainly not calling back to see if they are there in the morning.

I. THOMAS, 4A.

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pollen at mating time

Moderato rubato

Twists of sliced lemon
curling in empty glasses,
likewise empty faces
pretending smiles, oozing smoke
into the perfumed air.
Women commenting sweetly
over tea-cups,
passing the cake
fluttering laced 'kerchiefs
muttering scorn
behind masks of laughter.
Then only after
the mellowed moment is born
do the supple based beliefs
mould into form to make
time return to the urn of tea-cups.

Then, when the afternoon of smiles
is over, the moment of memories
buried in the tea leaves,
Time heaves
a twisted rose in empty cemeteries
spattered with forgotten noon-day whiles.
In the oaks,
where the old grave-digger smokes
an ancient pipe,
wanders ageing Time,
curling gently with the slime
so green on the serene
waters, by the mushrooms so ripe.

I asked the kind sir
if he would help stir
the frothy ground
so wet and browned
by the twinging rays of sun.
He smiled and took one
puff of the pipe
and led me through the gooseberries
so yellow and ripe.

Molto espressivo

We sat in that gooseberry field and aged.
Now I have no more to say
you touched me—softly
almost crucifying your soul
on my fingers.
I saw your face. that tree. a tear. sky.
reflections.
your lips quivering.
maroon sunlight.
I saw the whole world and you
in that instant
and died on your lips.

rbglover.

My Memoirs

I was made in Cordova, Spain, of silver, in the form of a groat. From the Royal mint I was transferred in a dark, gloomy strong-box with many of my own kind. In another chest nearby were gold Venetian ducats, rather uppity about their appearance and value, but they were suspected of containing base metal—perhaps even lead! This would be a great slight on their lineage and position.

During the journey I listened to the others, many of them old hands, of whom some had been on a third and even a fourth trip to the mint to be overhauled. One of them said that he had a part of a Roman sesterse, stolen by the Visi-goths, in him. Another said that he had been an Arabic coin, captured from the Barbary Pirates, and he also told strange stories of a far-off country which used pieces of paper for money! It was absurd, and most agreed that his memory must be failing, having been made from an old “byzant” and some had strong suspicions that somewhere on his family tree he had an “as”.

My origin was not at all complicated: I had started in a Peruvian silver mine owned by the Keshwa tribe of the Pampean race, who made me

into an ornament adorning an official’s robe. Soon afterwards my owner’s home was plundered and I passed into the greedy hands of Conquistadores, who took me to Panama, whence they travelled across the Atlantic. The Barbary Pirates from Algiers, under Mezzomorte, attacked us, but we just escaped to Valencia and were taken from there to Cordova.

From the mint in Cordova we were taken to Cadiz, to be transported in a towering galleon to the Americas. I have never really found my sea legs; none of us liked the continuous rolling, and when we reached the “horse latitudes”, the calm was bliss.

Then suddenly our flotilla was assailed by “freebooters” whose small pirate barks outmanoeuvred our great, lumbering vessels. Two escaped, ours was holed and boarded, but, of course, we were retrieved, although, for a moment, our fate was uncertain, being only silver; but avarice overcame caution. We passed quickly through the hands of many, not all of pleasant disposition. My bright lustre had been replaced, by then, with a thin tarnish.

Then, having travelled the Americas, I was transported again across the Atlantic into the eager hands of a man who proved to be a miser. I soon had my companions, from the lowly brass penny to the regal, gold louis. No matter of what metal, we were all cleaned and I attained a brighter gleam than when newly minted.

This state of affairs did not last long. In an iron-bound chest we were buried, having a continuous companionship for a long time, until one day the chest was dug up. At that moment I was tail-side up, so could not see our rescuer. We evidently caused some excitement, being quickly transported to a large, distinguished building where, after being examined by numismatists, we were displayed with other currency. I was mounted with another of my own kind, also minted at Cordova, but he did not know me.

The last time I changed hands was when somebody, supposedly examining our case, suddenly broke the glass, seized us and quickly escaped past the guard. The Sûreté recovered us and we were restored to our present positions.

R. THOMPSON, IIa.



Senex Roma erat
Qui tholum aedificare voluit.
Coepit uno die
In modo feice,
Sed domum suam prope delevit.

M. ABRAHAMSON, IIa1.

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Tout Est Bien Qui Finit Bien

Deux garçons, qui s'appelaient Robert et Sean et qui étaient de bons amis, ont décidé d'aller aux montagnes pour faire du camping, pendant les vacances de Noël. Ils ont décidé d'y passer trois jours et après avoir préparé tout ce dont ils avaient besoin, ils ont quitté leurs maisons de bonne heure et sont partis. Ils ont porté deux sacs de couchage, une tente et de la nourriture.

Vers midi ils sont arrivés aux montagnes et ont commencé à les monter. Il a fait nuit et ils ont décidé de faire un feu. Mais ils n'avaient ni allumettes ni lampe pour faire un feu. Robert avait perdu des allumettes en route et ils ont oublié d'emporter une lampe. Maintenant ils étaient tout entourés des animaux sauvages dont les yeux brillaient. Les animaux ne faisaient pas de bruit mais attendaient silencieusement. Les garçons qui avaient maintenant très peur ont grimpé en, désespoir au plus grand arbre qu'ils pouvaient voir et, assis sur les branches, ils ont passé la nuit. Il faisait très froid et il y avait du vent mais les garçons ne se sont pas endormis parce qu'ils ont entendu en bas hurlements les animaux.

Le lendemain, au lever du soleil, les animaux s'en sont allés et deux enfants, très fatigués, sont

descendus de l'arbre. Mais maintenant ils étaient perdus parce que, pendant la nuit. Sean a laissé tombé la bousade et ils ne pouvaient le retrouver.

En désespoir ils ont commencé à aller vers l'ouest et, après avoir marché pendant une heure et demie sans voir personne, les enfants, qui étaient très fatigués, se sont assis au bord d'un ruisseau pour se reposer.

Soudain, au loin, ils ont entendu le bruit d'un train. Tout de suite ils ont commencé à se précipiter vers l'endroit d'où ils avaient entendu ce bruit. Après cinq minutes, épuisés ils se sont mis à marcher et après une autre heure, ils sont arrivés à un chemin de fer qu'ils ont suivi jusqu'à ce qu'ils soient arrivés à une gare. Après y être arrivés ils ont téléphoné à leurs parents qui sont venus les chercher et ils ont raconté leur histoire.

Tout est bien qui finit bien.

C. LENEGAN, IVa.



Happy is the Country that has no History

No one knows when Happy became a nation or when the parliament of Happy was established. Happy, you see, has no history, and when that subject was abolished the people gave their country the name of Happy.

Can it be assumed that Happy had no beginning? It must have started at some particular moment of time, yet no one knows when, and the young are curious. This curiosity is dangerous and the children are given special courses in social behaviour. They are not taught history, for the word has no meaning. There are no records of birth or death in Happy; in fact there can be no time in Happy, for time is marked by what has happened, therefore age is not important and children do not learn about their ancestors.

The question, "When did this happen?" is not asked in Happy, for it is considered anti-social. People who persist in asking such questions are suppressed, scorned and treated as outcasts and misfits. Are the people in Happy contented? Can there be improvements? The answer must be that neither happiness nor improvement is possible, for if there is no standard by which the future and present generations can compare their way of life with that of the past, it will be impossible to measure progress. People are taught to forget, for if they remember they endanger the society in which they live. What has happened in one generation cannot be passed on, for this would be detrimental to society. Can there be any advance in

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knowledge in this country of Happy? Most definitely there cannot be any advance under such conditions, for there is no basis on which thinkers can work—each generation would have the task of beginning the search for knowledge from the beginning. Social conditions and the arts would degenerate.

History in Happy was condemned because it was said to have no value for a student; it was said to consist of lists of dates and figures and was condemned as boring and useless. Its detractors could not see that history as a subject has played a most important part in the advance of all knowledge; they saw it only as a collection of records, not as a philosophy. Gone were the ideas of Hooke, Locke and Voltaire. Their books were left to rot or were burnt by the ignorant. True knowledge of the ideas and the behaviour of men through long periods of time were replaced by specious arguments and faulty ideas which were the result of limited education.

The people of this land called Happy could not be happy. If, however, one man were to come across the books of Voltaire and some of the other great philosophers, if he were to read them and understand the wealth of thought contained in these books, then the pleasure of intellectual endeavour would return. To the shallow, meaningless, arid intellectual life of Happy the return of historical knowledge would come as a wide and sweeping charge.

There is no such land as Happy, for no country could survive without a knowledge of its past. History is as important as mathematics, theology or science. It was thought that these three subjects would cover all knowledge, but this was not the case. History is not covered by these three philosophical subjects—it has its own disciplines and its own philosophy. It is unfortunate that much of the history learnt in schools is badly taught, and only those who are really capable of thought see the interesting side of this subject. Even those who do not enjoy the subject in their youth are curious about their own ancestors, and this is the beginning of an interest in history. The history of a nation is its tradition, its culture and its soul. The history of mankind is the record of his failures, his triumphs and his ideas. The study of this subject is our guide to man's behaviour.

No country without a history of endeavour, failure and achievement could be thought to be a happy country. It would be a country without a soul, a country without intellectual wealth and therefore an unhappy country.

R. BARLOW, Lower VI Arts.

La Cascade

Claire, bleue, mousseuse et élégante est la belle eau de ma cascade. C'est vrai, elle est ma cascade; je l'ai réclamée parce que mon désir de la beauté naturelle est illimité.

La lourde rivière paresseuse coule, et tout à coup elle est transformée en une création si magnifique qu'elle attire immédiatement les yeux. Une couverture transparente masque la figure défigurée du mur de rochers derrière elle. Négligent d'objets qui lui font obstacle, l'eau tonne à l'accompagnement de craquements. Le bruit résonne partout, donc les arbres et les fleurs en tremblent.

Le torrent constant d'eau brillante est un peu obscurci par un écran de poussière d'eau, qui est lancée avec force de la lourde rivière paresseuse, qui coule au fond de la cascade. L'embrun forme une série de bas nuages.

L'eau de la cascade brille; le soleil brillant lance ses rayons puissants à l'eau étincelle, luit et éclaire tout la vallée. Les couleurs sont parfaites; le remarquable bleu de la lente rivière contraste avec le vif embrun blanc; les rayons d'or du soleil ajoutent un je ne sais quoi à l'ensemble qui produit un tableau magnifique et merveilleux.

Les arbrisseaux verts près de la cascade vacillent doucement puisque l'embrun est lancé en ciel et tombe sur les feuilles. Une vieille buche de bois est saisie des bords sereins par la rivière paresseuse et elle plonge avec la cascade. La beauté est infinie, la magnificence éternelle; l'étincelle, la leur, la brillance et la majesté sont toutes parties de la création la plus charmante et naturelle du monde.

Ce sont une partie intégrante de la cascade, de ma cascade.

V. ALHADEFF, IVa.

Below the Surface

Loneliness became a grim figure stalking behind me,
And fear of him caught at my knees.

I trembled, almost,
And fear beat in my heart.

If I had glanced over my shoulder
and seen him,

I would have died of fear.
But I could not have moved my head
For all my left side was
paralysed

With the terror of his deadly presence.
I fled from the menace of his echoing tread
Under the dark and empty skies,

Fled to light and warmth,
 And sat at the sewing table with my work.
 But still I felt him hovering darkly there,
 So, to banish him,
 I asked myself to be my friend.
 Firm friends we became,
 Myself and I,
 Well might you call us the
 alter egos.

One of us was just a puzzled kitten face
 in the window,
 The other a frightened emptiness
 Hidden behind a mask of anonymity.
 One appealing and pretty with a halo of light
 on her gentle head,
 The other bitter because she knew after all
 it was only a distortion in the glass,
 And behind the puzzled face
 we both knew
 there was
 emptiness.
 And I cried, almost,
 Because I could not say
 how emptiness would be filled.
 Then loneliness crept back
 and put a gentle hand on my shoulder.

In a grey and shivering salt pool
 A girl with cold dripping hair
 Bit into the pale green hot salt
 Taste of oyster
 While purple fish flitted at her feet.
 Then a fairy-tale castle of light
 Tossed by stormy trees
 Watched a forbidden kiss at midnight.
 Later a strange and unexpected letter
 Brought back the memory
 Of a hot mug of heart-warming coffee
 And the "Darling" act, swinging down
 Old Oxford Street with a bag
 Banging behind her shoulder.
 But most of all it was a candle
 She remembered; and a girl crying
 And crying, as he kissed and kissed
 her grief-torn face.
 But he stayed, and turned her tears
 into a kind of declaration
 So that there was quietness and knowledge
 Shared between them.
 She would have died for him, but knew,
 If necessary, she could live without him,
 Enriched.

Lost in the Bundu

I stared at the pile of stones—that very same pile of stones from which I had started out. As I looked at it, reality dawned on me and I knew that I was "lost in the bundu" with nothing to guide me but a faulty compass. Stunned, I stood there as the setting sun threw blood-red streaks across the sky.

A soft evening breeze that came whispering over the veld brought me to my senses. Hoisting my rucksack onto my shoulders, I walked towards the reddening west. I whistled a merry tune to bolster my courage.

Something swished past my face, making me jump back in terror. Thoughts of ghosts and strange happenings invaded my mind. "It's only an owl," I said to myself, but I was not too happy and swung my muzzle-loader from my shoulder.

The straps of my rucksack were beginning to hurt my shoulders, while my gun seemed to grow heavier and heavier every minute.

I sat down, only to spring up again in fright as a snake rose up in front of me, swaying gently as if it were a blade of grass in the breeze. There was a faint rustle as it slid towards me, while its unnerving, malevolent eyes, which never moved, seemed to bore into me. At once I had an overpowering desire to kill that envoy of the devil. My tired arms lifted the heavy gun to my shoulder and, taking aim, I pulled the trigger. There was a faint "piff" and then silence. My percussion cap was a dud. I backed hastily, feeling in my pocket for another cap; but what I felt was a hole in the lining. At this I turned tail and raced away.

I was ignorant of how long I had been walking, but to me it seemed like centuries of pain; the "red-hot" rucksack straps goaded me on like spurs. Rivers of sweat ran down my face despite the cool night breeze. I wished only to lie down and sleep, but something kept me plodding onward over the rough ground.

I had never known before just how silent the night could be. I was just contemplating the mad thought that the world had died and I was alone, plodding into eternity, when suddenly there was a roar, and a lion burst out of the bushes, pursued by another. The fugitive spun round and bowled his pursuer over with such a blow that I could almost hear bones crack. Before its opponent had time to recover, the fugitive sprang forward and sank long, white fangs into a tawny shoulder. There was a shriek and blood spurted onto the ground. The two lions heaved and roared and made such a commotion that soon the whole veld was echoing to the sound of the combat.

At last there was a gurgling roar and, silhouetted in the moonlight, the victor disentangled himself from the carcass; he raised his shaggy head and roared his victory to the stars.

The sound of a shot rang out in the clear night air. The victor stopped, listened, then loped off into the shadows. At once the breeze began to cool me and the weight of my rucksack seemed nothing. The night became full of sounds urging me onwards. I broke into a run and at last I saw the glow of the camp fire in our laager.

G. OVERBURY, *Ial*.

Once Only in Burgos

A study of the relationship between the Cantos of Ezra Pound and ancient Chinese and Greek music.

*"Once only in Burgos, once in Cortona
was the song firm and well given."*

Ezra Pound, in his *ABC of Reading*, has elaborated on a well-known established fact—poetry and music are inseparable. He intimates that it is wise for a poet to know something about music—the mechanics of music. And, as Pound showed, although a great poet such as W. B. Yeats is incapable of whistling a simple melody in tune, “. . . before writing a lyric he (Yeats) is apt to get a chune in his head”. (*ABC of Reading*, p. 198.)

The iambic pentameter has restrained and curbed expression in English poetry for a long time. Pound's discovery of about ten substitutes has embarrassed with riches, so as to obscure the status of “vers libre” as anything but roughly rhythmical speech. One of the substitutes Pound invented is the dactylic metre of his *Cantos*, and it is the *Cantos*, the supreme achievement of Pound, that the actual theory of music dictates Pound's usage of words.

An analysis of the structure of Chinese instrumental music will reveal that after an introduction follows a complex of groups of phrases repeated several times with variations. Among the different types of variation, a group of phrases may be lengthened or diminished or entirely omitted, or varies with such freedom that the variant is only recognisable as such because it retains some characteristic turn. Within a group, several bars may be transposed to the fifth or fourth; they may be arranged in a different order or they may be replaced by others. Transposition of entire themes to the fifth or fourth is fairly common, and two-part writing in parallel fifths or fourths is frequent.

Canto LXXIX (one of the Pisan Cantos) opens with images that are clearly sensuous and sensual, intimating eroticism:

Moon, cloud, tower, a patch of the battisters
all of a whiteness,
dist pile as per the Del Cossa inset
think not that you would again of their least
caress
were faded from my mind
I had not loved thee half so well.

This imagery is elaborated and varied later on the *Canto* by the use of such words as

By the two breasts of Tellus
Bless my buttons
as from the breasts of Helen, a cup of white
gold
We have lain here amid kalicanthus and sword
flower

The heliads are caught in wild rose vine
The smell of pine mingles with rose leaves.

Pound concludes this particular *Canto* by harmonising separate simultaneous melodies; almost a return, in imagery, to the introduction; a concentrated variant of the entire *Canto*:

This Goddess was born of sea-foam
She is lighter than air under Hesperus
terrible in resistance
time as praeludis
a petal lighter than sea-foam.

The grammar and syntax of ancient Greek music was based on the tetrachord (a scale of four notes) and, because of this, Greek music must never be conceived in terms of any continuous scale. Its essential character lies in the logical priority of fixed notes, which hold the melody between “. . . the iron girders of consonant progressions, over the contrasting flexible effects of the mobile notes, which bound various and irregular intervals, some hair-split, some widely gapped”. (Isobel Henderson, *Ancient Greek Music*.)

In a number of Pound's *Cantos* this influence of early Greek music is noticeable. The tetrachord is filled by two “moveable notes”; in other words, two fixed notes and two moveables, intermingled. *Canto XVI* is constructed like the tetrachord:

Then light air, under saplings,
the blue banded lake under aether,
an oasis, the stones, the calm field,
the grass quiet,
and passing the tree of the bough
the grey stone posts.

A fixed line is followed by one which adds a comment, as it were, as if it were an afterthought. The above spatial construction is not the same throughout the *Canto*, but every so often there is an indented line which seems like the additional comment, the moveable note.

Some of the Cantos are similar, in rhythmic patterns, to the Choral Odes of the ancient Greeks. The following extract from *Canto LXXX* indicates the intimate relationship between rhythmic and typographic devices and the ideogrammic structure of released intelligibility:

there can be honesty of mind
without overwhelming talent
I have perhaps seen a warning of that tradition.

Here Pound reinforces the theme-countertheme-resolution pattern with a rhythmic pattern of strophe, antistrophe and full chorus, as used in Greek Choral Odes.

But Pound's use of musical structure in the Cantos goes further (in time, not in development) than ancient Chinese and Greek music. In *Antheil* Pound tells us on page six: ". . . Bach, consciously or unconsciously, never thought of using two chords except as parts, integral parts, of a progression, a rhythmic progression."

Pound, quite consciously, never thinks of using two motifs, two blocks of rendering, except as parts, integral parts, of a larger rhythm of juxtaposition and recurrence. This balancing and recurrence of motifs is what holds together single Cantos. It also

holds together the entire work, the temporarily unfinished condition of which does not diminish the structural solidity of the portion existing.

Throughout his critical writings, Ezra Pound has related poetry, and particularly his own, to music and, although the two are separate entities, they are not independent of each other. He continually experimented with the juxtaposition of his own twentieth-century poetry and ancient music. It left our children's children to adjudge Pound according to his true worth, for our present era of "Macepaunday" bards is not worthy of him.

R. GLOVER, Upper VI.



A Terrifying Experience

Here in Australia I am shivering in 78 degrees of an Australian winter, while the people in England are sweltering in 75 degrees of an English summer. However, I manage to keep warm; I wear a woollen bathing costume. This has, however, its disadvantages on a bus; Sydney buses have no swimming pools.

Last Sunday I locked my family in the refrigerator and set off for Avalon Beach, a honey-gold sweep of sand, coral rocks, old newspapers, broken bottles, forgotten women and Japanese generals who refuse to believe the war is over.

Rolling in from the gleaming blue Pacific are the great breakers and some of the bodies they have broken. These waves tower up to 350 feet high. (It is true: how dare you disbelieve me? Why, I have just had a ladder gang go up and measure one.) However, undaunted by their size, I strapped on thirteen life jackets, grasped my surfboard and hurled myself into the kiddies' paddling pool. Despite their protests, I paddled myself half a length under water. I soon showed them who was master, except for one five-year-old lad. The gauntlet was down. He threw me on my back, he threw me on my head, my nose and my knees. "Had enough, Son?" I said, spitting out the last of my milk teeth. He threw me up again.

"Is that your boy you are thrashing?" The voice belonged to a ten-foot life-saver with two broken noses.

"Of course he is," I lied. "Can't you see the resemblance?"

"Oh . . .," he paused. "Then explain why he is an aborigine."

"Oh, that! Read all about it in the next issue of *True Confessions!*"

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By now the boy had a strangle-hold on me with my legs; my legs half-way up my back.

"Need any help?" asked the two broken noses.

"If you were to hold his hands behind him I think I could manage him."

True to my word, I did, then, worn out by my running away, I threw myself in a victorious heap on the sand. Warmed by the sun, I soon fell into a deep sleep.

I was awakened by an earth-shaking roar and a blast of hot breath which removed both my eyebrows, leaving two carbonised tufts. I opened my eyes. Slobbering over me was a lion masquerading as a dog. Seeing me stir, he barked, dropped half a free on my chest, driving me three feet deep into the sand. "Git orf, shoo," I shouted from my shallow grave. At this his whole demeanour changed. He snarled, baring a set of yellow fangs which showed traces of a recently eaten man. "Nice kind doggy," I whined, crawling towards the nearest tree (about one hundred and fifty miles away). In one bound the monster was astride my escape route. Grabbing my ankle in his jaws, he gently crunched the bone and dragged me towards the boiling ocean. His meaning was clear; throw the stick and run for the wood and for South America. I started to whirl the log round and round what is laughingly called my head. Faster and faster I whirled it; then, with one superhuman effort, I hurled it towards the sea. It fell on my foot. Clutching the flattened member, I hopped up and down in agony, accompanied by the monster, who was snapping at my rear. What a heroic picture we must have made; man, dog and clutched foot all leaping in perfect harmony. But help drew nigh from a house a mile away. A pyjama-clad figure on a tricycle hurried towards me. From a safe distance he shouted: "I say, could you make less noise? I'm trying to get some sleep!"

"So am I," I snarled.

"But I'm on nights."

"And I'm on nights too." (Actually I was on days, and this was one of them.) At his departure I lost touch with the human race. There was just me, the monster and the tree. But the cunning of the human mind is a great weapon. I'd tire the creature at his own game, ha! ha!

By nightfall I had thrown the log into the sea some 89,000 times. (It's true. How dare you disbelieve me? I had a ladder gang keep tally of every throw.) I had lost so much weight by this exercise that my trunks wouldn't stay up; with the courage born of cowardice I started to run away. The monster was on me. "Git orf, shoo," I shouted and as an afterthought, "Help!" A policeman bounded onto the scene and flashed his torch. He was a tall, handsome, cross-eyed man with eczema. He walked with a pronounced limp, L-I-M-P,

pronounced limp. He had the finest broken nose I had ever seen. No matter which way he looked, he always appeared in profile.

"Hullo, what's this? Trousers round yer ankles?"

I explain in half gibberish what it was all about.

"Well, in any case, you know that dogs are not allowed on the beach."

"But it isn't mine."

"Oh, no; I've been watching you throw sticks for it all day."

"Oh . . . I-I-I . . ."

After my long term in prison I was able to get up and walk on my feet.

R. CUSHMAN, IVa.



"Hamlet, King of Denmark"

An historical opera formed from a combination of "Hamlet", by Thomas, and "Romeo and Juliet",

by Gounod

CHARACTERS

Hamlet, Prince of Denmark.....	Tenor
Ophelia.....	Soprano
Juliette.....	Soprano
Gertrude, Queen of Denmark and Hamlet's mother.....	Contralto
Claudius, King of Denmark and Hamlet's step-father.....	Baritone
The Count of Paris.....	Bass
Romeo.....	Bass
Polonius, Juliette's father.....	Baritone
Capulet, Ophelia's father.....	Baritone
Friar Lawrence.....	Bass

ACT I, SCENE I:

The curtain opens to a grand chorus, performed by the guests at a "bal masque" in the palace. At the end of this, Hamlet, who is standing apart from the crowd, sings an expository aria explaining that his father, the king, has recently died and his mother married Claudius, who now wants Hamlet to marry Juliette Capulet. Hamlet, however, loves Ophelia, a young noblewoman who is betrothed to Romeo. Juliette had not met Hamlet until the masked ball.

ACT I: SCENE II:

Juliette is weeping in an antechamber when the Count of Paris enters. He removes his mask and declares his love for her. but is broken off by Juliette's nurse, who has come to take her back to the ball.

ACT I: SCENE III:

The guests have left and Hamlet is alone. His father's ghost appears and sings a recitative telling Hamlet that he was murdered by his wife Gertrude

and the Count of Paris. His wife planned it because she wanted to be free to marry Claudius. Paris carried out the deed after obtaining the queen's promise to help him win Juliette's hand. The ghost disappears and Hamlet sings of revenge.

*From now on my thoughts be bloody
Or be nothing worth.*

ACT II: SCENE I:

Paris appears under Juliette's window and again declares his love. Polonius is strolling in the garden and mistakes Paris for Hamlet. In a double aria, while Paris is still declaring his love, Polonius determines to see the king and tell him of Hamlet's love for his daughter.

ACT II: SCENE II:

Hamlet has just returned from serenading Ophelia, and enters his apartment singing of his love for her. The king, thinking he is referring to Juliette, tells Hamlet that the marriage will take place on the following day. The queen hurries forward to prevent this. Hamlet draws the king aside and tells him that his wife is a murderess, but he will not believe Hamlet, thinking he is mad. Left alone, Hamlet soliloquizes:

*The play's the thing
Whereby I'll show her conscience to the king.*

ACT III: SCENE I:

Hamlet has invited Paris, Claudius and Gertrude to the performance of a play, *The Rat Trap*. During the performance Paris and Gertrude leave, panic-stricken.

ACT III: SCENE II:

Claudius is walking beside a brook, lamenting his wife's foul deed but hoping she may be forgiven.

All may be well.

Gertrude enters. She has lost her reason and sings snatches of songs while making flower garlands. She wanders too near the brook and falls in. Claudius tries to save her but cannot, and plunges in after her, singing

The rest is silence.

ACT III: SCENE III:

Paris had fled to Juliette's room and she hides him in an alcove just as Hamlet, Friar Lawrence and witnesses enter. Hamlet kneels before her and offers her his love and his crown, in reverence of his late step-father's wishes.

ACT IV:

Friar Laurence is marrying Hamlet and Juliette. The audience sees a hand reach out from the alcove and empty a phial into a cup of wine. As Hamlet and Juliette are declared man and wife, the chorus

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breaks into joyful praise of the young couple. Juliette faints, however, and Hamlet makes her drink from the poisoned cup of wine. She staggers into Paris's arms, he having by now revealed himself. After a moving death aria, Juliette dies and Paris plunges his dagger into his heart. Hamlet forces him to drink the rest of the poisoned wine, and he dies after a brief death aria, with Juliette in his arms.

ACT V:

Hamlet has come to claim Ophelia as his new bride and sings of his love and the call of duty he was obeying by marrying Juliette. Romeo bursts forth from behind the arras, brandishing his sword and singing a fiery aria, punctuated by Ophelia's screams. Hamlet quickly kills him and laughs scornfully. Ophelia weeps over Romeo's body.

Now cracks a noble heart.

Her father Capulet comes forward and commands her to marry Hamlet. She sobs

I will obey, my Lord.

Friar Lawrence marries them and as they are proclaimed king and queen the chorus kneels and sings the grand finale.

MOYA WRIGHT, Lower VI Arts.

July '67

Comes the time of death to live,
To die and sleep, to wake and grow,
Rust and yellow and red and gold,
Clothe the trees in every vale,
And leaves and buds fall and float,
To the greedy earth and its nourishment.
Stark, grey, cold and blue.
The spikes of pillars to the heavens,
Swirl in unison.
And shafts of frigid air
Pull and push and beat and bend,
And never break the black gnarled wood.
And grass and stems shrink and fade
And leave the seed to lie and sleep,
To wake and stretch and crack and burst
When warm winds comforting coax,
And rain glistening drops
And ochre sun regains its strength.

I. Ross, Upper VI Science.

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The Dam

Often we would go around the dam,
 Running, laughing, smiling in our souls,
 Timing the slow footsteps clogged with mud
 In quickening pulse-beats.
 Then the rains came,
 Washed away my footprints
 And his,
 Swept over the wall, washed away his touch
 And mine.
 He went away and the water washed
 Him from my soul.
 The water filled the dam, filled it to overflowing;
 I stood ankle-deep in cold tea-brown water,
 Feeling it wash him from my feet.
 Gone from my feet, he still remained
 In a little corner of my mind.
 I could forget him but keep the memory
 Of things we did together.
 They will last but they do not matter now.

He has gone. I have washed him away.
 And now, my mind and heart once more my own,
 I was ready for this new love.
 New, so great, so powerful
 No wall will keep it back.
 Gurgling, giggling, splashing, laughing,
 It sweeps its way into every valley,
 Every hollow of my heart.
 Alone I stand, frightened, in the midst
 Of the swirling waters of my love.
 Swirling to every tree and rock and blade of grass,
 It caresses the earth and eats it away.
 Insatiable hunger for him fills my soul.
 I must bite and claw at the rock with my nails.

Will this flood flow and soak away?
 So much water, so much love,
 Could it soak away? No,
 It will flow into a deep river channel;
 Quietly it will flow until death,
 Calmly, serenely, less fierce but just as strong,
 My love.

JANET PARTRIDGE, Upper VI Arts.

'n Sprokie uit Afrika

Dit was 'n baie warm dag en Mpanda die ou Basoeto, was dankbaar vir die bier wat ek hom gegee het. Hy sit die bekertjie neer, vee sy lippe af en sê, „Ek sal die baas beloon, deur vir Baas 'n storie te vertel, 'n storie uit die ou dae, nog voordat die witmense gekom het.

„Ma-Thabo,” so begin hy, „was die dogter van die goeie en groot koning Khosi. Sy was mooier as al die dogters in hierdie land. Die dapper Mpofu

sowel as die skelm Voloti het haar bemin. Omdat sy en haar vader albei niks van Voloti gehou het nie, is sy na 'n rukkies met Mpofu getroud. Voloti se teleurstelling hieroor was so groot dat hy gesweer het om wraak te neem.

„Toe Mpofu met sy bruid na die stat gegaan het, het Voloti planne beraam om hom op Mpofu te wreke. Hy het dus vir Mophemi, die wrede ou townenaar, gaan besoek en hom om hulp gevra, dat hy Mpofu moes laat verdwyn, want dan kon hy met Ma-Thabo trou.

„Dit het egter lank geduur voordat iets gebeur het. Mpofu het eendag vlei toe gegaan, en het nooit weer teruggekom nie. Ma-Thabo het lank getreur oor haar man met wie sy so gelukkig getroud was; maar Voloti was bly en het die townenaar goed beloon. Dog alles het hom niks gehelp nie, want Ma-Thabo het geweier om met hom te trou. Sy was tevrede om alleen te bly en vir haar seuntjie, Tsietsi te sorg.

„Die jare het verbygerol, maar dit het Voloti niks gehelp nie. Tsietsi het groot geword, maar daar het geen woord van Mpofu gekom nie.

„Op 'n dag toe die skraal seun al groot was, het hy ver van die huis af gereis, ver in die bosse. 'n Leeu het vir hom gesê as hy sy vader wil vind, moet hy na die einde van die wêreld loop.

„Tsietsi het toe dadelik begin stap op soek na die einde van die wêreld. Net voor sonder, kom hy eendag by 'n vreeslike groot dam water uit. Ja, dit was so groot dat hy die wal aan die oorkant nie kon sien nie. Hoewel sy hart koud geword het van vrees, loop die jong man dapper die water binne.

„Die water het met elke tree wat hy gegee het hoër en hoër gerys totdat dit naderhand byna oor sy kop was. Hy duik in en begin meteens deur die diep water te val en te val. Toe hy byna dood was van vrees en koue voel hy dat sy voete die grond raak, en hy kom uit op droë grond. Daar sien hy 'n groot slang en Tsietsi sê vir hom, 'My hart sê vir my hier is my vader na wie ek so lank gesoek het.' Groot was Mpofu se vreugde toe hy merk dat sy seun nie vir hom bang was nie. Daarna het hy vir Tsietsi vertel hoe Voloti 'n townenaar gehuur het om hom uit die weg te ruim. Die townenaar het egter besluit om Mpofu in 'n slang te verander.

„Kort daarna is Tsietsi terug na sy stat. Die dag nadat hy daar aangekom het is Tsietsi voort na die goeie townenaar Maputi. Tsietsi het vir Maputi die hele verhaal vertel. Gou het die nuus bekend geword dat Tsietsi sy vader gevind het, en die mense in die stat het angstig gewag op sy terugkoms.

„Toe op 'n dag sien die vrouens wat bier maak 'n groot menigte aankom.

„Hy, kom! Hy, kom! Ons koning kom! skreeu hulle en gaan roep vir Maputi in Ma-Thabo se hut.

„Toe Maputi uitkom sê hy vir al die mense, ‚O kinders van my hart, luister na my. Deur die haat van ’n vyand is jul koning in ’n slang verander. Maak nou toe julle oë sodat julle nie blind word nie, want ek gaan hom weer as mens aan julle terug gee. Julle moet kalm bly, al gebeur wat ook al.’ Die mense was gehoorsaam, en nie een van hulle het opgekyk nie. Toe Maputi die woord gee, kyk die mense op en groot was hul ontsteltenis om slegs ’n ronde swart bal in die middel van die vuur te sien lê.

„Maputi vat die bal en gooi dit in die stat se put. Dadelik rys Mpofu uit die water op, met die pragtigste karos om sy lyf. Nou was almal se blydskap groot, en hulle het Tsietsi se moed en sy liefde vir sy vader geprys.

„Voloti is nooit weer in hierdie land gesien nie, en sy naam is nooit weer genoem nie.”

WESSEL GOOSEN, Va.

Islands

Off the coasts of the dark continents of the human mind stand little islands which are inhabited by the thoughts which provide the inspiration which has driven mankind to seek for something more in life than a tolerable existence. The fact that they have little connection with the rancid, overgrown land in which ferment the lust, greed and self-seeking of the human mind has caused these islands to become fragrant and the air above them to become so lucid that anyone fortunate enough to reach one of them on his travels can see for miles in any direction he pleases, provided the ground is flat.

These islands are not difficult to find. They lie just beyond the horizon as one stands on the uncomfortable sand on the coasts of the dark continents. On one side is the jungle caused by muddled thinking, full of unrealised ambitions and selfish desires. On the other side is a clear blue sea in which can be found perilous rocks but also the beautiful islands of whose existence most people have been informed by the works of art and great deeds that they have inspired in those who have been to them.

Many people might feel that I have extended my imagery too far. To them, the human mind could not possibly suggest a world of natural phenomena similar to the one in which we exist physically, with rich lands and thirsty lands, contended lands and fighting lands, but all of them lands where there is some confusion and trouble, where there is much room for improvement. To me, this is an analogy that can be carried to very wide limits, for in my

world of the mind there exists every aspect of human nature, only the reflection of which one sees in the “real” world and in which can be found the islands of which many people dream, where there are peace and beauty and sincerity, where sharp rocks are not hidden but are so conspicuous that one can walk around them and laugh.

For this is the world of imagery, where only the artists can ever find the islands of original thought. Once on these islands they can see the scenery of the dark continents for what it is. Before, on the mainland, they were vaguely aware that their life was not what it should be. They were inhibited by long, twisting creepers of thought or starved on an arid plain of ignorance. On a fresh green island, where beauty is created every minute by nature, they realise that in many places on the dark continent it is dismal, everywhere else the scenery is harsh or stark or uniform in every detail. The thought of it revolts or worries them and they think of the people they have left behind, continuing to exist in a place that will eventually destroy them. They pity them, they wish to enlighten them too, to tell them that there is something worthwhile for which they can live. They are not sure what it is, merely that the beauty and sincerity of their individual islands delight them, purges them of the dirt which has clung on to them from the grubby mainland. Moreover, they are lonely, for there are not many people who can reach an island, and no two people ever find the same one.

I have said that only an artist can find one of the islands. He is not an artist until he has found one, although he must have the qualities of the artist to do so. An artist is one who can convey something new to mankind, and this he cannot do until he has seen something new. This he does when he has left the dark continent of his mind, where nothing is new, where seeds planted by someone else grow or where few seeds grow because of someone else’s neglect, and has found a new island of thought. He must have wanted to leave the land where everything is second-hand, to fight his way to its edge and look across the treacherous blue sea. He must have wanted to take the risk of perishing alone in its cold, impersonal waters and, if he has had the will power and initiative to plunge into it or work his way carefully across it he is very likely to find an island. If he sinks in the water and drowns he is still more fortunate than those he has left behind him, those who will never know the feel of the cold clear water of striving against their rapidly ageing skins. The strength and desire he has displayed are the qualities of an artist.

The man who becomes an artist by finding the fulfilment of a young island of thought nearly always returns to his people, bearing fresh leaves,

flowers and fruit, and sometimes the sharp stones and thorns which he has avoided and which are now incapable of hurting him because he knows all about them. His people sometimes accept them gladly and welcome him, but often they reject him because they are jealous of him or because they think they have seen what he brings them already. They often do not realise that his leaves are different from their leaves, his are enriched by the magic of his island. Whether they appreciate them or not, they will never follow him back to his island, for they are afraid and he must remain a lonely messenger, never able to commune with another human being on his island. For it exists only in his mind and inspires him to create works of art or thoughts

represented by the natural things which only he can see in their proper place. He is for ever doomed to loneliness, for even if he meets another artist, neither of them can reach the other's island. They each know the way to their own one and are safe. Neither will risk losing his own beautiful island because of an accident to another strange one. "No man is an island," wrote John Donne. This may be true, but only if one differentiates between artists and men. I believe that the genius of every artist exists on his island and that the artists themselves are the fair islands off the dark continents of mankind.

SUSANNE BRETT, Upper VI Arts.



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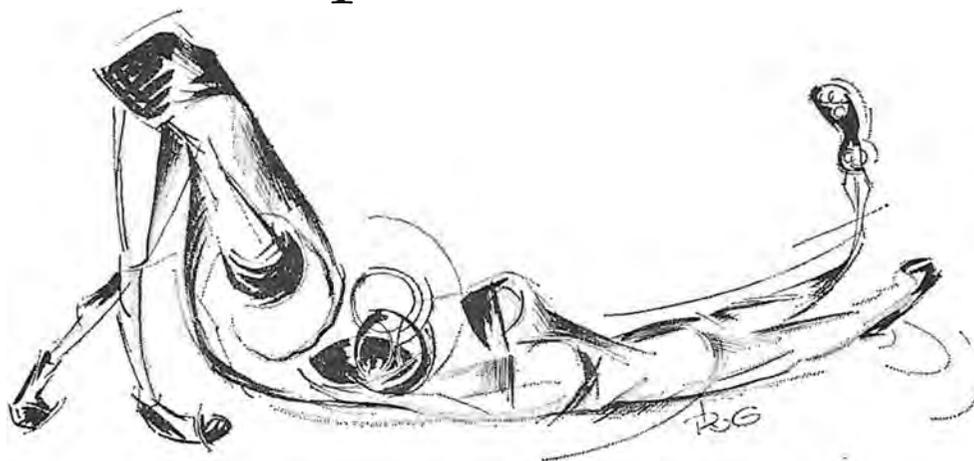
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Sports Notes



Cricket Notes

THIRD TERM, 1966

CAPTAIN: P. Jones.

VICE-CAPTAIN: B. Bitter.

COLOURS: P. Jones (re-award), Nuffield, 1967; B. Bitter, Nuffield, 1967; G. Yeoman, Matabeleland Schools, 1967.

TEAM CAPS: C. Marks, A. Weatherdon, K. Barbour, H. van der Merwe, R. Pusey, P. Capon, R. Whiley, A. Walker, N. Gordon.

This moulded into a fairly competent side which always set a high standard on the field of play. The batting was unreliable, despite the fact that several players were capable of making runs. The bowling was weak, particularly the opening attack, although Pusey improved out of all recognition. The spin attack was varied and spearheaded by Jones, Yeoman and Marks. The fielding was always of a high standard, with Jones and Yeoman outstanding.

P. JONES (Captain; Colours 1966-67): A fairly competent captain, he lacked flexibility and was possibly too tentative in making changes in bowling and field placements. A very good attacking leg-spinner, possessed of a lethal quicker ball. Bowled consistently well at Nuffield Week in Salisbury, where he was probably the best leg-spinner on view. A useful batsman, handicapped by a very stiff-legged technique, which often upset his timing. A brilliant cover fielder with a fast, accurate throw.

H. VAN DER MERWE: A fair leg-spinner who bowled a very good googly. However, he lacked variation in pace and flight and sometimes proved

expensive. A good close-to-the-wicket fielder and useful lower-order batsman.

R. PUSEY: An admirable example of a boy able to overcome a physical handicap. A steady and, at times, lively seamer, hard hitting, unorthodox lower-order batsman, and fair fielder.

R. WHILEY: A very useful, hard-hitting middle-order batsman who was capable of annihilating an attack with a swift, accurate return. Also a useful off-spinner in an emergency.

A. WALKER: A steady opening batsman whose shots lacked real power. A useful off-spinner who flighted the ball well. Fair fielder.

N. GORDON: A useful opening or middle-order batsman who, unfortunately, lost confidence in his ability to make runs. A seam bowler who usually bowled too short to be effective. A safe fielder in any position.

FIRST TERM, 1967

CAPTAIN: B. Bitter.

VICE-CAPTAIN: C. Marks.

TEAM CAPS: G. Yeoman, A. Weatherdon, K. Barbour, F. Simpson, P. Stewart.

CRITIQUE OF FIRST XI

B. BITTER (Captain; Colours, 1966-67): A very shrewd captain who won the support of the entire side. A brilliant cover fielder with an excellent return, and a useful wicket-keeper in an emergency. A determined batsman who cuts and hooks well, but at the moment is experiencing a bad spell where he is unable to cope with seam bowlers who bowl at full length.

G. YEOMAN (Colours, 1966-67): An excellent cover fielder who fields and returns swiftly and well. A very good off-spinner who could introduce more variation of flight with his deliveries. A much-improved middle-order batsman whose *forte* is his drive. The best all-rounder in the side.

C. MARKS (Vice-captain): A useful all-rounder. As a batsman he hits the ball hard and can tear a mediocre attack to ribbons. Tends to play the ball with an open chest, which hampers his timing. A real spinner of the ball who turns the ball prodigiously from the leg, and bowls a good googly. A very safe fielder.

A. WEATHERDON: Probably the most talented batsman in the side, he plays beautiful attacking cricket when he is in full stride; and technically he possesses a faultless defence. Impatience, however, often results in his early dismissal. A good fielder.

K. BARBOUR: A determined middle-order batsman who, despite his size, can hit the ball extremely hard. Tends to lose his wicket by trying to loft his drives too much. A much-improved wicket-keeper who has largely eradicated his tendency to scratch at the ball.

P. STEWART: A very useful all-rounder. A brilliant deep fielder with a magnificent return. A stylish middle-order batsman who loves to drive, but sometimes does so too arrogantly to ensure crisp timing. An apparently innocuous seamer who takes a lot of wickets.

F. SIMPSON: A lively, enthusiastic seamer who lacks real pace but can prove useful because of his accuracy, and his occasional ability to make the ball move away from the bat. A safe fielder.

T. LAPHAM: A tenacious opening batsman possessed of unlimited patience. Technically very sound, he needs to introduce more power into his shots. A fair fielder.

W. SKILLICORN: A very useful if rather adventurous opening batsman who drives well. He must learn to keep over his shots instead of holding back his weight. A fair fielder.

G. RADLEY: A stylish batsman who should make far more runs than he does. Needs to apply himself more determinedly and consistently. A fairly good fielder.

A. MCCALLUM: A very promising young all-rounder. A talented left-handed batsman who will do well in future, as he has all his shots and the right temperament. An intelligent left-arm seamer, he varies his deliveries well. A fair fielder.

S. VERSFELD: An enthusiastic seam bowler who still lacks real pace and tends to bowl too short. His accuracy is his chief attribute. A useful lower-order batsman and safe fielder. He will prove a tower of strength to Milton in the next few years.

Despite the weakness of the seam bowling, this is probably potentially the best side Milton has had since 1963. The batting has depth down to number ten, all of whom are capable of making 50 or more. The spin bowling is strong, as Yeoman and Marks are still with us; and the fielding is consistently good, with Bitter, Yeoman and Stewart quite outstanding. Apart from a disastrous thrashing by Plumtree in the last game of the season, they held their own with the best offered by their opponents.

RESULTS

Third term, 1966

Versus Northlea, 17.9.66: Milton 185 for 9 declared (Marks 37, Jones 34, Bitter 31). Northlea 143 for 9 (Marks 4 for 33, Jones 3 for 25). Match drawn.

Versus Gifford, 24.9.66: Gifford 68 (Marks 6 for 29) and 45 (Yeoman 4 for 11, Marks 3 for 4). Milton 105 for 8 declared (Weatherdon 26) and 9 for 2 wickets. Milton won by 9 wickets.

Versus Falcon, 1.10.66: Milton 104 (Walker 38, Bitter 32). Falcon 198 (Van der Merwe 3 for 17). Falcon won by 6 wickets.

Versus Chaplin, 8.10.66: Chaplin 169 (Jones 5 for 62, Walker 4 for 28). Milton 144 (Jones 31). Chaplin won by 25 runs.

Versus St. Stephen's, 15.10.66: Milton 254 for 8 declared (Whiley 77, Weatherdon 52 not out). St. Stephen's 59 (Pusey 4 for 37, Jones 3 for 0) and 85 (Jones 7 for 31). Milton won by an innings and 110 runs.

Versus Hamilton, 29.10.66: Hamilton 265 for 4 declared. Milton 72 (Marks 26) and 134 for 6 (Bitter 54, Walker 44). Hamilton won by 193 runs on the first innings.

Versus Plumtree, 4.11.66: Milton 101 (Bitter 26) and 122 (Yeoman 23). Plumtree 113 (Jones 4 for 36, Yeoman 3 for 30) and 110 (Yeoman 4 for 38, Jones 4 for 46). Match tied.

First term, 1967

Versus Northlea: Won.

Versus Hamilton: Match drawn (rain stopped play).

Versus C.B.C.: Match tied.

Versus Falcon: Won.

Versus St. George's: Won.

Versus Prince Edward: Match drawn.

Versus Plumtree: Lost by an innings.

Versus Gifford: Match drawn (rain stopped play).

AVERAGES, THIRD TERM, 1966

	BATTING				
	Inns.	N.O.	H.S.	Runs	Av.
Bitter...	8	0	54	170	21.3
Whiley	8	0	77	167	23.9
Weatherdon	7	1	52*	161	23
Yeoman	8	4	27	91	22.8

*Denotes not out.

BOWLING

	Runs	Wkts.	Av.
Jones	358	33	10.8
Yeoman	198	15	13.2

SECOND XI

The second XI was a side determined to enjoy its cricket. It was less concerned with the finer points of stroke play than with amassing as huge a total as rapidly as possible. Sometimes the "six or out" policy paid dividends, especially when Gooch or Davies were seeing the ball well, but also, as one must expect of such a policy, it frequently failed dismally. Sacks has probably the greatest potential as a batsman in the side, but he must learn to curb his impatience and to select the right ball to drive.

The bowling tended to be accurate but it lacked variety. Only adequate batsmen were soon able to master it, therefore. The fielding was keen and the catching, at times, brilliant. For some unaccountable reason, however, quite the reverse was sometimes true.

In terms of match success it was a fair season, with victories against Falcon, Founders and Northlea. Plumtree beat us twice, however, fairly convincingly. The match against Gifford was washed out.

Ferguson captained the side well. His field placing was not always sound, but he made up for this with the enthusiasm he inspired. Gooch was a very able deputy.

The following played for the team: Ferguson (captain), Gooch (vice-captain), Burton, Broli, M. Davies, Riley, Versfeld, C. Mantle, Grimmer, Laing, Sachs, Lucas, Lynn and Cary.

D.W.

UNDER 15 "A"

The first term must be considered to have been an unsuccessful one in most respects. The team did not live up to expectations and was not nearly as successful as in the Under 14 year, largely due to the fact that these boys have now advanced to a tighter level of cricket where bowling is more accurate, fielding infinitely better and captaincy more mature—consequently runs are harder to get and much more application is required. It was here that this team fell down badly. The talent and potential is there, if spread somewhat thinly, but a woeful lack of sheer "guts" and mature thinking were always in evidence. Good innings were seen from Bailey, Barbour, Louw and, to a degree, Emmerton, but they were unable to shoulder their responsibilities adequately and very often they themselves were to blame as they got themselves out rather than make the opposition work for their wickets. The fielding was often very poor indeed, with too many vital catches going down and,

although the bowlers—Ratcliffe-Smith, Raizon, Louw and Bailey—performed well on all occasions, they were frequently far too loose. Only net practices, conducted seriously, can correct these failings.

RESULTS

- Versus Gifford:** Match drawn (rain stopped play).
Versus Falcon: Milton 59. Falcon 91 for 3. Falcon won by 9 wickets.
Versus Northlea: Milton 49. Northlea 73 (Ratcliffe-Smith 5 for 23). Northlea won by 9 wickets.
Versus Prince Edward: Milton 119 and 67. Prince Edward 87 and 81 for 9 (Bailey 6 for 30). Milton won on the first innings.
Versus Hamilton: Match drawn (rain stopped play).
Versus C.B.C.: C.B.C. 53 (Louw 4 for 15) and 22 (Ratcliffe-Smith 3 for 7). Milton 134 for 8 declared (Barbour 45). Milton won by an innings and 59 runs.
Versus Founders: Milton 58 and 54 for 8 declared. Founders 40 (Raizon 5 for 17) and 23 for 7 (Raizon 4 for 12). Milton won on the first innings.
Versus Plumtree: Milton 52 and 115 for 7. Plumtree 155 for 5. Plumtree won on the first innings.

UNDER 14 "A"

RESULTS

- Played 8; won 3; lost 3; drew 2.
Versus Gifford: Milton 104 (Knight 35). Gifford 32 (McCallum 3 for 15, Bosch 5 for 14). Milton won by 72 runs.
Versus Falcon: Falcon 91 (Bosch 5 for 30). Milton 50 (Barbalatt 20 not out). Falcon won by 41 runs.
Versus Northlea: Milton 99 for 5 declared (Miller 32). Northlea 45 for 1. Match drawn.
Versus Plumtree: Plumtree 98 (Bosch 4 for 23, Sturgess 3 for 12). Milton 67. Plumtree won by 31 runs.
Versus Northlea: Milton 107 for 9 declared (Bosch 35, Sturgess 24). Northlea 71 for 7 (Bosch 4 for 19). Match drawn.
Versus Hamilton: Milton 24. Hamilton 55 for 2. Hamilton won by 9 wickets.
Versus Founders: Founders 43 (Sturgess 5 for 13). Milton 131 for 8 (Sturgess 38, Knight 22, Miller 27). Milton won by 8 wickets.
Versus Plumtree: Milton 135 (Sturgess 29, Miller 30). Plumtree 58 (Marks 6 for 26, Bosch 4 for 23). Milton won by 77 runs.

We were fortunate to see many players in this team progress very well during the first term. Bosch continued with his usual high performance, although one felt he was very fortunate in his batting performances. Sturgess, Miller, Knight and Barbalatt excelled with the bat and have shown great potential. The team lacks a good spin bowler. Although Abrahamson showed potential as an off-spin bowler, he was never very effectual in a match. The pace bowling was always of a high standard, with bowlers such as Bosch, Sturgess, Marks and McCallum all capable of opening the

bowling and of taking wickets. This team, providing they concentrate more when they are on the field, should go a long way.

The following boys represented the team: Clark (captain), Bosch (captain, second half of season), Barbalatt, Knight, Miller, Golembo, Sturgess, McCallum, Hale, Commerford, McLean, Szeftel, Abrahamson, Marks and Mawdsley.

UNDER 14 "B" AND "C"

The team enjoyed a successful first term's cricket this year, losing only one match out of seven. Because of the comparative strength of the side it was possible to field teams which were not always chosen from the best available talent in the group. As there were not enough players for fielding two teams, the aforementioned method of selection ensured that all who turned up for practices played at least two of the seven matches. The teams were always nicely balanced between useful bowlers, fielders and batsmen, and the only danger lay in the difficulty some of the latter had in overcoming the temptation to try to hit almost every ball they received for a six!

UNDER 13 "A"

Unfortunately this year started with the team losing most matches. This was due to a lack of confidence by the players in their own ability. Towards the end of the term, however, they began to play with a more positive attitude, beating Hamilton—a strong team—in an exciting match on a wet wicket.

Weedon proved to be an outstanding bat and pulled the team out of many a rut with cheerful confidence. He was more of an attacking batsman than a correct one. Maclean also showed great ability as a batsman/bowler, and Golembo was always a useful spinner. Einhorn proved to be a useful all-rounder with potential.

The main players were: Harris (captain), Maclean, Weedon, Golembo, Einhorn, Kretzmer, Kumin, Hatton, Ross, Oswald, Lynch, Cestari, Hart and Beare.

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Rugby Tour of Natal

A party of 23 boys and three masters spent two weeks of the May holidays on a rugby tour of Natal. The tour included an itinerary of six matches, played as follows:

Saturday, 6th May: Beat Louis Trichardt 23-8.

Tuesday, 9th May: Lost to Estcourt High 3-26.

Thursday, 11th May: Lost to Weston Agricultural College 5-9.

Saturday, 13th May: Drew with Maritzburg College 0-0.

Tuesday, 16th May: Lost to Durban High School 5-27.

Thursday, 18th May: Beat Glenwood 5-3.

The tour team kept a diary of the trip. Two players were responsible for writing it up each day. The following extracts from the diary will, I hope, help to reflect the spirit of the tour. It should be stated in preface that the team travelled in the two school buses, one of which averaged 50 m.p.h. and one of which barely managed a 25 m.p.h. average. The diary is punctuated in consequence with caustic comments about the progress of the latter.

Friday, 5th May

The big bus departed at 6.30 a.m. with all the luggage and seven players. The small bus left at 7 a.m. We waited at Mountain Inn for the slower bus and arrived at Louis Trichardt at 4 p.m.

Saturday, 6th May

Went to breakfast at 6.45 a.m. in longs, blazers and ties. Hosts were barefoot. Later went to town in Coca-Cola van to advertise the match. Gave war cries and sang over loud-speaker. Match started 3.30 p.m. The score was 10-8 at half-time. Yeoman then went over near the posts for a converted try. Davy again scored a try from a break by Cummings, which was not converted. Hardy then scored near the corner for a converted try. The match was followed by a braaivleis. We went to bioscope and rang the church bell on the way home.

Sunday, 7th May

We departed from Louis Trichardt at 6 a.m. We arrived at Estcourt at about 10.15 p.m.

Monday, 8th May

We departed for a scenic trip in the Drakenberg accompanied by "Jurgy", who set a cracking pace but unfortunately cracked himself and brought up the rear. After visiting caves we set out to cross the berg a different way, ending in an icy swim in the

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Bushman River. The masters rose to the occasion by stripping and taking the plunge. Mr. Wilson seemed to enjoy it the most as he sat splashing with glee.

Tuesday, 10th May

The team took to the field at 3.45 p.m. The Estcourt second centre was largely responsible for the interval score of 15-0. The game in the second half was marred by injuries, and in this period Lucas was badly injured and joined Cumming on the side line. Bulling and Davy were then off for long periods in the second half.

Wednesday, 10th May

At 11.30 a.m. we arrived at Weston Agricultural College. We were given a warm welcome and a delicious lunch. We felt thoroughly at home and the school went out of its way to ensure our comfort. In the evening we were given an official welcoming dinner.

Thursday, 11th May

At 4.45 a.m. a bell rang which woke most of us up. The bell was for the boys to get up and milk the cows. At 9.30 a.m. we went on a tour of the textile factory . . . and we were treated to cakes and pies. We ran onto the field feeling rather confident that we were going to win. Milton got a quick ball, Yeoman found a gap, passed to Hardy, who had a long run and scored under the posts. Marks converted. Near the end of the game Weston was given a free kick right under the posts and got three points. We tried to retaliate, but the Weston fly-half put over a drop kick. The final score was 9-5 to Weston. That evening we had an excellent slide show of a trip across the Drakensberg.

Saturday, 13th May

Our match started at 3.45 p.m. The rain had made the ground very slippery, as Simpson soon found out. The game was excellent to watch and the final result was a 0-0 draw. We were lucky at times, but so were they. Our forwards, largely due to the unfamiliar conditions, were pushed off the ball, but our backs played a very good defending game, notably Simpson's touch kicking, Mutch's all-round game at full-back, and Collett's tackling. In the loose, however, the whole pack featured superbly and the backing up was very good. The result of this match brought back the confidence the team had lost after the last two matches.

Sunday, 14th May

Sunday being a day of rest, we did not have any practices but went to the Durban beach instead. Eight of the Maritzburg College boys came with us, including their captain and head boy. We shall never forget the hospitality shown to us by the Maritzburg boys.

Tuesday, 16th May

The match was at 3.30 p.m. We lost to D.H.S. 5-27. The main weakness was our tackling and our line-out work. The three-quarter line never really got going and there was no fire in the forwards. When we got the ball it was rarely put to use. It was by far the worst game on the tour. Mutch alone, at full-back, had a good game and saved many certain tries.

Thursday, 18th May

It was the last match of the tour and a victory was very important for our morale. Half-time score 0-0. About five minutes from the end, Glenwood scored (0-3). It seemed defeat was inevitable. Milton rallied, however, and scored in the closing minutes. Things were very tense as Bitter prepared to convert. Fortunately he was successful and we were naturally overjoyed. This had been Bitter's game. His example, encouragement and leadership as captain were magnificent.

Friday, 19th May

Our longing for home was so strong by this stage that we decided to drive home non-stop. We left at 9 a.m. and arrived in Bulawayo at 12 p.m. the following day. There were some anxious moments during the long night as drivers dozed at the wheel, but we arrived safely. Our sincere

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thanks to Mr. Nicholson for having organised the tour for us, to all our hosts for entertaining us so royally, and to Bitter for being such an excellent and responsible captain both on and off the field. We would also like to thank the Milton School P.T.A., who, by their generous donation of two buses to the School made this tour possible at a very nominal fee.

Touring party

Messrs. Dewar, Wilson and Wright. Bitter (captain), Simpson (vice-captain), Barlow, Bulling, Collett, Cumming, Davies, Davy, Farrell, Fenton, Ferguson, Goosen, Hardy, Herbst, Lucas, Marks, Mutch, Riley, Santa Clara, Sell, Shannon, Strandvik, Yeoman.

Rugby Notes

This has proved to be a long and arduous season commencing with a tour of Natal during the April holidays, followed by 13 inter-school matches in Rhodesia. Taking everything into account, what we feared would be a fairly mediocre side moulded itself into a more than competent team which played good, open rugby and achieved a large

measure of success. The most successful period of the season was soon after the return of the team from tour, when the boys had obviously benefited greatly from the opportunity of playing five games and thus returning fitter, and more of a team than the majority of its opponents. A suggestion of staleness crept into the approach and actual play after the Queens game, and the season ended as something of an anti-climax. However, when one considers that the first XV played without its stars for the majority of the season, and also missed the services of several other competent players, the record of

Played 13 won 7 lost 4 drew 2

is not to be laughed at.

The season started off with the backs playing beautiful, open, unorthodox rugby, while the tight forwards were rather lethargic and disjointed and the loose forwards assured us of a fair measure of success at all times. However, as the season progressed, the forwards gradually gained confidence in themselves and started playing hard, robust, competent rugby. Unfortunately the backs fell away badly and seemed to lose the ability to run hard, back up, vary their play or even handle effi-

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ciently. The loose forwards did trojan work throughout but sadly missed the fire and strength of Davy. Mutch remained a monument of calm and efficiency at all times.

The highlights of the season undoubtedly were: the game against the touring Queens College side, which we lost 5-11 but acquitted ourselves most commendably against a phenomenally fit, hard-working team; the first games against Falcon and Plumtree, where we probably played our best rugby of the season; and our game against Churchill, where we were outplayed by a fast-moving side who played sparkling rugby from beginning to end. The nadir of our season was the defeat by Gifford in the return match, when we appeared a disinterested and demoralised side.

A pleasing feature of the season was the good team spirit which prevailed in the first team but was, however, noticeably lacking in the second XV, despite its fair record. Nevertheless we felt a greater amount of dedication to the task of getting fit and keeping fit, and greater reliability in the promptness and regularity of practice attendance left a lot to be desired with some individuals.

The junior groups acquitted themselves very well, in particular the Under 16 and Under 15 sides. We were fortunate in being able to call on the services of several well-versed schoolmasters to coach these sides, and for their dedication and enthusiasm we offer our sincere thanks.

FIRST XV CRITIQUE

Three-quarters

B. BITTER (captain; Colours 1967; scrum-half): As a player Bitter always possessed the qualities of common-sense, determination and unselfishness. He was essentially a team man who, when he was allowed a free rein, gave Simpson a long, reliable service. His kicking from the base of the scrum and over the line-out was shrewd and controlled. He backed up well and tackled soundly. However, his service tended to be erratic whenever he was put under pressure by the opposing scrum-half, probably because he hesitated before passing, losing valuable time. His place-kicking, on most occasions, was immaculate, and at times quite incredible. As a leader I cannot speak too highly of Bitter. He was sound, dedicated, enthusiastic, responsible, reliable and popular. He always set a good example both on and off the field, and his ebullient good humour was a tonic to the side. He is a talented ball player who should do well. (Scored 90 points; 84 with his boot.)

F. SIMPSON (vice-captain; Colours 1967; fly-half): Another talented ball player, Simpson proved to be a tower of strength to the first XV. In the first half of the season he ran well, used his backs sensibly and controlled the games with his judicious kicking. He possesses safe hands, an incisive break and runs deceptively, but in the latter half of the season he seemed to lose confidence in the other three-quarters, for he often took the ball standing, broke infield too often, and kicked unnecessarily. With a good, swift service, I am sure Simpson will prove a most capable fly-half. His defence was at all times first class. As a team member he was always reliable and unselfish, and his example provided some of the other members with something worthwhile to try to emulate. (Scored or made 33 points.)

A. COLLETT (centre): A talented runner, he could prove a devastating mid-field player if he would learn to keep his position, break out sometimes, and not "die" with the ball after a good run. He tended to crowd other players by running across, but was nevertheless a very penetrative centre who, with more experience, could have been very dangerous. He tackled tenaciously and well at all times and his quiet, modest manner made him a popular team member.

I. CUMMING (centre - wing): After showing great potential on tour and at the start of the season, he never really fulfilled his promise. He was probably the most natural centre but he seemed to lack determination and the ability to adapt his play to fit in with the other three-quarters. On the wing he didn't prove a great success, and he never looked for work. His major handicap was that he was never really match fit and so often found the pace hard going. A penetrative runner, his weaknesses were a reluctance to recover from mistakes and a lack of determination when things weren't going well. He has the ability, but he will have to work a lot harder if he is going to succeed in rugby.

G. YEOMAN (wing; Colours 1967): He proved to be the most-improved player in the side. After a most inauspicious start to the season as a centre, after a nearly disastrous tour, this speedy player found his niche on the left wing and he never looked back. He gained confidence as the season progressed, and improved greatly on his tendency to slow up when confronted with defenders. Unfortunately he was starved of the ball for a large part of the season, otherwise his already impressive tally of tries would have been a lot greater. He ran hard and penetratively, defended

soundly (if his tackles were sometimes rather high) and covered tirelessly. A good player who has a bright future ahead of him if he maintains this interest. (Scored nine tries.)

M. HARDY (wing; Colours 1966): Unfortunately struck down cruelly by a hip injury in the third game of the season, this speedy winger never really recaptured his pace and bewildering swerve of last year, which earned him a place in the Craven Week Rhodesian Schools side. A plucky player, he felt his lack of size and I think resented being a marked man this year. Perhaps more determination and common-sense to keep the defence away from him would have made an already difficult task a lot easier.

R. MUTCH (full-back): A most reliable, solid full-back who always played with calm determination. Possessed of magnificent hands, he got away with standing too deep, and often with allowing the ball to bounce. A reasonable place-kicker and sound defender, his big weaknesses were a reluctance rather than an inability to kick with his right boot, and an unwillingness to join the line or turn defence into attack. An unselfish, thoroughly dependable team member.

A. LUCAS (full-back; Colours 1965): A brilliantly attacking full-back who injected the game with excitement, was again unfortunately crippled with a knee injury most of the season, despite his obvious determination to play. Possessed of amazing natural ability as a full-back, who fielded, kicked and tackled well, his greatest asset was his flair for the unorthodox and the unexpected. Unless hampered by injury, I predict a great rugby future for him.

ALSO PLAYED: C. Marks, A. Maytham, S. Ferguson, J. Santa Clara, S. Versveld, K. Boyd.

Forwards

R. FENTON (tight-head prop): Weighing over 210 lb. and possessing a tigerish temperament, we held high hopes for Fenton at the beginning of the season. In the match on tour against Estcourt, for example, we had four key players off the field with injuries for all the second half. Fenton rose to the occasion and more or less took on all the opposition forwards by himself with devastating effect. As the season progressed, however, his enthusiasm waned badly. Fitness was his big problem and his work both in the loose and the tight became very spasmodic. We also found that his large size tended to overbalance the tight scrum and reduce its effectiveness.

W. GOOSEN (hooker): Probably our most-improved player. He only came into the side in our fourth game of the season, but soon became one of its most valuable members. At the end he had a superb mastery of hooking technique and he

backed this up with some dashing performances in all other departments of the game. He is small, remarkably strong and a fitness fanatic. He is unafraid to go in hard into the tight and backs up magnificently in the loose. I predict a very bright rugby future for him.

R. BARLOW (loose-head prop): Possesses the ideal build for his position. When he has hardened more, with the increased maturity of a further year at school, he should prove an invaluable asset to the side. He is a very intelligent player with a sound sense of positional play. His hands are also good. He was sometimes a little tentative in the tight and did not always like getting his head well into the set scrums. These deficiencies will be overcome, I am sure, next year, and he should have an excellent season.

S. FERGUSON (tight-head prop): Ferguson was brought into the tight-head position towards the end of the season from the centre, when our set scrums were not functioning at all well. It turned out to be an excellent move. Of a more compact build than Fenton and with stronger legs, he gave the scrum the coherence that it had lacked. From then on the forwards became a team that raked the ball back with a most satisfying degree of regularity. He helped Goosen greatly in the hooking and worked extremely hard in all aspects of forward play. He was awarded his rugby cap and scarf, though deficient in numbers of matches played, for the great contribution he made to the side when he joined it.

M. DAVIES (flank; Colours 1967): An outstanding loose forward and great team man who was tireless in his support of the three-quarter line. He was the initiator of numerous tries by reason of his ability to rapidly size up the state of play and to send the ball in the direction of the opposition's points of weakness. He was a little slow on his feet, but this was more than compensated for by the cleverness of his deceptive tactics. He really played the eighth man's game from the flank position. In consequence he often failed to harass his opposite fly-half sufficiently. This was a small drawback, however, in the face of the great contribution he made to the side. After Davy's injury he took over as leader of the forwards and performed the job quietly but most effectively.

B. STRANDVIK (lock; Colours 1967): Another great player whom we shall be delighted to see back next year. A tall lad of rapidly increasing strength, he covers great areas of ground with his long, ranging strides. He always takes the ball hard and twists and drives his way through the opposition most effectively. An honest worker, he is always up with the game and has a sharp

eye for any weaknesses in the opposition. His line-out work was a little tentative at the start of the season but improved greatly towards the end. His push in the set scrum, too, never slackened.

- B. FARRELL (lock): Like Fenton, weighing in the region of 210 lb. A player of tremendous potential but one who will only see the potential realised if he concentrates more on fitness. He did some brilliant work in the line-out, but lack of fitness often made him less rugged than he should have been. For the same reason his work in the loose and the set scrum, which could on occasions be excellent, was seriously marred. We are very much hoping that, having now stopped growing, he will in the next season be a much stronger, fitter and more robust player.
- J. OAKLEY (flank): A young player who has gone from strength to strength this season after having produced flashes of brilliance both in attack in the open and in defence. He is a tireless worker who backs up and handles well. His tackling also is sound. His deficiencies have largely been a consequence of his inexperience. It has been encouraging to note how very much more effective he has become in containing the opposite fly-half. His future is full of promise. He should have a tremendous season next year.
- C. DAVY (flank; Colours 1966): An immensely strong and devastating player most tragically struck down repeatedly by head and knee injuries. If we had had Davy as a regular player all season the outcome of most matches, I am sure, would have been very different. He tackles ruthlessly, drives relentlessly and runs magnificently. He must have struck terror into the heart of many an opponent. His injuries seriously reduced his representation for the side, and we did not therefore feel that he merited a Colours re-award. As pack leader he was brilliant by example but seemed unable to unite and draw the best out of the pack by word and encouragement.
- P. CLARKE (lock and eighth man): Played several times for the first team. He always tried hard but was often bewildered and unsure of what the game expected of him.

ALSO PLAYED: S. Riley, W. Herbst, S. Bulling, G. Hubbard.

SUMMARY OF GAMES

Versus Northlea, 27th May. Drew 6-6.

A most uninspiring game. Held well in the forwards, our three-quarters looked vastly superior but were well held by good tackling and tireless cover defence. Buchanan gave Bitter a hard time round the scrum, so our line never really got moving. We scored through a Simpson kick for Hardy, and a penalty by Mutch. Davy and Davies were the best in the pack, while Hardy showed lots of pace and determination when he got the ball. Try—Hardy; penalty—Mutch.

Versus Falcon, 3rd June. Won 37-3.

Our backs were allowed lots of room to move in and try things by a very sluggish opposing line, with the result that we ran riot to the tune of five goals, three tries and a penalty. All the backs ran well and were well supported by the looses. Yeoman showed a marked preference for the wing position.

Tries—Yeoman (2), Collett (2), Hardy (2), Simpson (1), Bitter (1); penalties: Bitter (1); conversions: Bitter (5).

Versus Chaplin, 10th June. Won 5-0.

Another dour game, we were unlucky not to win by more. We tried to play open rugby but found it difficult against tenacious tackling. Hardy scored our only try from a Simpson kick, which try was converted by Bitter. Rather an anti-climax after the Falcon game, the obvious desire of our backs to run was spoiled by Hardy's unfortunate injury in a hard tackle, when he had beaten his wing, which injury was to keep him out of the rest of the season.

Try: Hardy; conversion: Bitter.

Versus Plumtree, 17th June. Won 26-3.

Probably our best game; we played open, unorthodox rugby against spirited opposition, to score one goal, six tries and a penalty. All the backs ran well, and the forwards showed more fire and backed up well.

Tries: Simpson (2), Mutch (2), Collett (1), Yeoman (1), Davies (1); penalty: Bitter (1); conversion: Bitter (1).

Versus Gifford, 23rd June. Won 22-9.

This game belonged to Bitter for his incredible kicking, and to Lucas for a brilliant display at full-back. Strandvik and Goosen scored the tries, and Bitter converted all six possible kicks at goal. The backs were slow to settle down and lacked punch and originality until the end of the second half. The forwards held their own and played spasmodically with fire.

Tries: Strandvik (1), Goosen (1); conversions: Bitter (2); penalties: Bitter (4).

Versus Guinea Fowl, 1st July. Won 21-0.

After leading 13-0 at half-time, playing good, hard rugby against the wind, we allowed the game to degenerate into a forwards slugging match although our backs always tried to open up. Lucas was injured badly.

Tries: Yeoman (2), Davies (1), Maytham (1); conversions: Bitter (3); penalty: Bitter (1).

Versus General Hertzog, 6th July. Won 25-3.

Against inspired opposition we managed to play bright rugby despite poor handling in cold, windy conditions, to run out comfortable winners.

Tries: Barlow (1), Cumming (1), Yeoman (1), Davies (1), Ferguson (1); drop goals: Simpson (1); conversions: Bitter (2); penalty: Bitter (1).

Versus Queen's College, 8th July. Lost 5-11.

The climax of our season was the long-awaited clash with Queen's College, undefeated on four tours of Rhodesia. We started off well and for 20 minutes our forwards completely dominated the game. Yeoman scored a good try from a kick by Simpson. However, the pace was too much for us, and slack defence in the second half allowed two tries against us. A good, even game which we lost through lack of real match fitness and lack of tough opposition in our early encounters, which made Queen's tigerish tactics too much for us to counteract indefinitely.

Try: Yeoman; conversion: Bitter.

Versus Hamilton, 15th July. Drew 6-6.

With a much-depleted side we were rather lucky to hold Hamilton to a draw in a game of penalties. Our forwards were completely outplayed and our backs, starved of the ball, defended well.

Penalties: Bitter (2).

Versus Prince Edward, 22nd July. Lost 6-14.

Nearly at full strength once more, we hoped for great things. However, Davy was injured and could play only in spasms, and Hardy became a passenger from about half-time. Our forwards held their opponents well, but their speedy backs and tireless backing up in the loose proved too much for us. We held on well until the last few minutes, when the speedy Prince Edward winger ran round the crippled Hardy to give them another five points.

Penalties: Bitter (2).

Versus Plumtree, 26th July. Won 21-6.

The forwards played well throughout, particularly Goosen, but our backs lacked punch and handled badly. We settled down only in the second half and there were two lovely passing movements lasting almost the entire length of the field.

Tries: Goosen (2), Strandvik (1), Yeoman (1), Bitter (1); conversions: Bitter (3); penalties: Bitter (1).

Versus Gifford, 5th August. Lost 11-13.

Completely outplayed in the loose by a much livelier and more imaginative Gifford side, our halves played badly and our centre proved a weakness in defence. Spirit was singularly lacking, as we should still have been capable of winning this game. The tight forwards played well and won a fair share of the ball, but our backs were completely disorganised.

Tries: Yeoman (1), Collett (1); conversions: Bitter (1); penalties: Bitter (1).

Versus Churchill, 12th August. Lost 11-21.

A magnificent back line proved too speedy for our experimental line, obviously sorely in need of more practice. The forwards played courageously and well and more than held their own, with Davies especially outstanding. Mutch played competently and Collett showed us a few glimpses of incisive running, but we were well beaten by a more organised, pacy side who ran, handled and backed up beautifully.

Tries: Barlow (1); conversions: Bitter (1); penalties: Bitter (2).

SECOND XV

It is inevitable that the second XV should get something of a raw deal, for not only are they the guinea pigs against which the first XV practices, but also they are the first source of supply should the first XV require replacements. Consequently the team tended to lack a sense of coherence and training sessions were frequently rather frustrating for them. Despite this, they often rose magnificently to the occasion when they played their matches,

and in their final match against Gifford, for example, they put in a brilliant performance. The greatest weaknesses in the side were the defence in the centre and the lack of co-ordination and slowness of the halves.

The following boys played for the side: Lapham, Liebrandt, Santa Clara, Maytham, Baron, Milner, Painting, Campbell, Boyd, Allard, Riley, Goosen, Shannon, Wolhuter, Zietsman, Fenton, Lynn, Seggie, Allen, Sell, Farrell, De Wet.

RESULTS OF MATCHES

Versus Northlea, 27th May: Won 19-11.

Versus Falcon, 3rd June: Won 11-3.

Versus Chaplin, 10th June: Lost 0-5.

Versus Plumtree, 17th June: Won 17-3.

Versus Gifford, 24th June: Won 6-0.

Versus Guinea Fowl, 1st July: Won 14-0.

Versus Gifford, 6th July: Won 16-6.

Versus Hamilton, 15th July: Won 24-0.

Versus Prince Edward, 22nd July: Won 11-8.

Versus Gifford, 4th August: Won 24-8.

Versus Churchill, 12th August: Lost 3-23.

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THIRD XV

The third XV had a good season, winning seven of their ten matches, while scoring in the process 232 points and only having 83 scored against them. After an early setback against the strong Sixth Form College XV, the team settled down to play attractive rugby under the able and mature captaincy of Lynn, who later earned well-deserved promotion to the second XV. Skillicorn then took over as captain with equal success.

In the forwards, Zietsman and Maclean were outstanding as props, while Coutts proved to be an able hooker. Lynn played a very hard game as lock, while two of the loose forwards—Seggie and Lambert-Porter, also won promotion to the second XV. Behind the scrum, Skillicorn developed into a capable scrum-half who remained calm at all times. Liebrandt, who also moved up, proved to be a very useful fly-half, scoring a total of 66 points. The three-quarter line provided many exciting runs, and in this connection Sagar and Bawden on the wing, and Human and Cantlay as centres, deserve credit.

But in the long run the team's success came from fine team effort, even if sometimes the thirds did relax when they were winning. This accounted for

the defeat by Chaplin, when, completely against the run of play, Chaplin scored while the thirds were walking back for a drop-out from the 25-yard line!

Several players won promotion, namely Lynn, Seggie, Cantlay, Lambert-Porter, while Bain, Zietsman and Human also played some games for the second XV. Chief try scorers were: Sagar (14), Bawden (6), Human (6), Liebrandt (5).

RESULTS

Lost to Sixth Form College, 5-28.	Beat Gifford 18-0.
Beat Falcon 18-3.	Beat Guinea Fowl 78-0.
Lost to Chaplin 6-8.	Beat Hamilton 21-0.
Lost to Plumtree 10-11.	Beat Falcon 27-13.
Beat Gifford 22-9.	Beat Plumtree 20-11.

R.T.M.

FOURTH XV

The fourth team found it difficult to develop its team play, for its players were constantly being moved up to fill gaps in the third team. The greatest problem initially lay behind the scrum, and it was not until Pascoe and Radley took over as scrum-half and fly-half respectively that the fourths were able to make much headway. The team had, in the captaincy of Anderson, an enthusiastic leader, so that by the end of the season some delightful rugby was played in good team spirit. This was seen in the last three games, where excellent, open rugby was played. Hard work was put in by Goosen as hooker, and Brett as wing. Reed proved to be an enthusiastic player until he was injured and had to give up playing, while mention must be made also of the great keenness of Wilson.

RESULTS

Lost to Milton Under 16A 0-30.	Lost to Falcon 0-13.
Lost to Plumtree 8-18.	Lost to Sixth Form College 3-6.
Beat Gifford 6-0.	Lost to Falcon 13-22.
Beat Gifford 21-9.	Beat Gifford 48-0.

R.T.M.

UNDER 16 "A" AND "B"

For a group associated with mediocrity since their junior days, 1967 has been an outstanding rugby season for the Under 16 As and Bs. Always accepted as a hard-playing group but never credited with much ability, the Under 16s emerged this year as a considerably better than average side and with a much-enhanced reputation.

The "B" side had an unbeaten record and, while never playing very attractive rugby, were a determined, hard-playing team whom it was generally difficult to score against. The forwards in particular were powerful, especially in their tight play.

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The Under 16 "A" won ten out of their 12 games, They went down 6-12 to an outstanding Prince Edward Under 16 team which has never been defeated from Under 13s; also to Christian Brothers' College first XV, 14-18. Good wins included Northlea second XV, Sixth Form College first team, Hertzog touring team's reserve side, and Hamilton and Churchill Under 16 A's.

The "A" team forwards were a smallish but tough bunch who were always fiery in the loose and backed each other up very well. The only feature of their play where they did not do well was in the line-outs, and this was solely due to not having anyone sufficiently tall to get a fair share of the ball. Among the forwards, Hubbard, Shannon and Kirchner excelled.

The three-quarter line developed considerably during the season. They threw the ball about a good deal and brought off many fine movements. Bernic was an intelligent fly-half who dictated their line play very well. Versfeld, in the centre, had tremendous penetration and tackled with deadly effect. Powerfully built wings, Torr and Mantle, had many good runs and both were hard to pull down.

The "A" side combined very well as a team. Their backing up, generally fiery play and solid tackling made them hard to beat. The only time the team's defence ever looked suspect was against real pace on the opposing wings, and it was here that Prince Edward and Christian Brothers' College secured their wins.

The side deservedly developed a reputation for playing attractive rugby, and credit must go to the team as well as the individuals involved that eventually, at the end of the season, both captain G. Hubbard and vice-captain S. Versfeld were selected to represent the first XV.

UNDER 16 "A" RESULTS

Beat Falcon 31-6.	Beat Northlea 11-0.
Beat Sixth Form College 1st XV 12-0.	Beat Gifford 4th XV 23-3.
Beat Hertzog 2nd XV 20-3.	Beat Guinea Fowl 3rd XV 41-3.
Beat Hamilton Under 16 "A" 16-9.	Lost to Prince Edward Under 16 "A" 6-12.
Beat Plumtree 3rd XV 32-3.	Beat Gifford 3rd XV 64-0.
Lost to C.B.C. 1st XV 14-18.	Beat Churchill Under 16 "A" 13-11.

UNDER 16 "B" RESULTS

Beat Falcon 6th XV 34-0.	Beat Chaplin 4th XV 6-5.
Beat Gifford Under 16 "B" 21-6.	Beat Falcon 4th XV 18-11.
Drew with Falcon 3-3.	Beat Hamilton Under 16 "B" 29-6.
Beat C.B.C. 2nd XV 9-6.	Beat Gifford Under 16 "B" 12-0.

Under 16 "A": Total points for, 283; against, 68.

Under 16 "B": Total points for, 132; against, 37.

L. REYNOLDS.

UNDER 16 "C" AND "D"

The season was marred by lack of competition and few matches against other schools, whose smaller numbers made it difficult for them to raise comparable teams. Consequently matches were played against "A" teams from the smaller schools, with rather disastrous results. However, all matches were played in a good sporting spirit and the teams gave of their best.

UNDER 16 "C" RESULTS

Lost to Hamilton 14-16.	Beat Gifford 18-0.
Lost to Gifford 5-17.	Lost to St. Stephen's 0-67.

UNDER 16 "D" RESULTS

Lost to St. Stephen's 0-52.	Beat C.B.C. 3rd XV 21-13.
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D. ELKINGTON.

UNDER 15 "A"

The season started on a poor note with some of our players at the Young Scientists' Exhibition.

Newcomers to the team were Du Preez, Ratcliffe-Smith and Botcher, and they were very valuable. McCallum's boot saved many a match when the three-quarters were not up to standard. Harrison, scrum-half, played very consistently, and among the forwards Green, Botcher and Graham played well. Some positions in the team were changed, so it took some time to settle down.

Towards the end of the season play had greatly improved, and this was particularly true of the three-quarters. Noble captained the team, with McCallum as vice-captain. Mr. Wilson proved to be an invaluable coach and had his heart in the team.

The team was: Du Preez, Barbour, Rueterink, Hunt, Ratcliffe-Smith, McCallum, Harrison, Noble, Moore, O'Donovan, Ferguson, Graham, Davis, Botcher and Green.

We won six matches, drew two and lost one.

K. NOBLE.

UNDER 15 "B"

The Under 15 "B" team had spirit but they did not have a very successful season. They did, however, enjoy the games, and this, after all, is what counts.

F.W.

UNDER 15 "A" RESULTS

Lost to Northlea 6-14.	Beat Falcon 17-3.
Beat Chaplin 27-3.	Beat Plumtree 9-0.
Drew with Gifford 3-3.	Drew with Guinea Fowl 10-10.
Beat Hamilton 17-0.	Beat Churchill 17-0.
Beat Gifford 15-11.	

UNDER 15 "B" RESULTS

Beat Northlea 19-0.	Lost to Falcon 8-17.
Lost to Plumtree 3-11.	Lost to Gifford 3-13.
Beat Gifford 10-9.	Lost to Hamilton 11-13.
Beat Falcon 22-3.	Lost to C.B.C. 3-31.
Beat Gifford 12-0.	

UNDER 14 "A" AND "B"

The most notable feature of the Under 14s' season was the performance of the "B" team. They lost only one match and that was against the C.B.C. "A" team—a good side.

In the Under 14 As Gibson and Sturgess played outstandingly. Wakefield and Standers improved during the season, Standers coming from the "C" team to the "A". Barritt and Commerford were unfortunate in being dropped, but size was needed in the three-quarter line. These two boys should, however, do well in the future.

The team started well, then lost confidence for a while, coming back to win the last two matches.

The "A" team was: Clarke, Wakefield, Gibson, Leith, Sturgess, Edwards, McCallum (captain), Marks, Bosch, Walker, Standers, Clackworthy, Herbst, Morrison, Street, Barritt, Commerford.

The "B" team was: Boman (captain), Hein, Sommer, Wilkinson, Paton, MacCrimmon, Gonsenhausner, Hodgson, Stevenson, Sletcher, Thal, Erlank, Wanklin, Macfarlane, Deaconos and Rabie.

UNDER 14 "A" RESULTS

Lost to Northlea 3-6.	Beat Falcon 41-3.
Beat Chaplin 8-0.	Beat Plumtree 17-0.
Beat Gifford 36-0.	Lost to Guinea Fowl 0-17.
Lost to Hamilton 0-22.	Lost to Prince Edward 6-35.
Beat Churchill 3-0.	Beat Gifford 39-3.

UNDER 14 "B" RESULTS

Drew with Northlea 0-0.	Beat Falcon 62-0.
Beat St. Stephen's 12-0.	Beat Plumtree 6-5.
Beat Gifford 52-0.	Beat Gifford 48-0.
Drew with Hamilton 3-3.	Beat Falcon 36-3.
Lost to C.B.C. 0-9.	Beat Gifford 47-0.

P. MERCER.

UNDER 14 "C" AND "D"

Both teams have played good rugby this season. Unfortunately most of the "C" team matches were cancelled because other schools could not field teams. Had they played more games I am sure many of the players would have been promoted to the "B" team. Players who shone in the games which were played were Conradie (hooker), King (prop), James (loose forward and captain), Buckle and Coles (scrum-halves), Rautenbach (centre) and Du Preez (fly-half or wing).

UNDER 14 "C" RESULTS

Beat Falcon 9-3.	Beat Hamilton 11-3.
Drew with Falcon 6-6.	

UNDER 14 "D" RESULTS

Lost to Hamilton 0-8.	Beat Hamilton 14-6.
Beat C.B.C. Under 13 "A" 28-0.	Beat Hamilton 14-8.

UNDER 13 "A" AND "B"

The Under 13 "A" and "B" teams have had a most enjoyable season, although the results have not been outstanding. The teams have played well but the players have not yet learned to exploit their potential.

The players most worthy of special mention were Hart and Monaghan among the forwards, and Smuts and the captain, Einhorn, among the backs.

The finest performance of the "A" team was against Prince Edward in Salisbury. The team combined well and the result was good, hard rugby with a great deal of movement. This fast-moving rugby resulted in our comfortable win.

The "B" team often seemed to lack unity and the players grew disheartened. In general this was a satisfactory season and these teams made a good start in school rugby.

UNDER 13 "A" RESULTS

Drew with Northlea 8-8.	Beat Falcon 12-10.
Lost to Plumtree 3-31.	Lost to Gifford 0-11.
Beat Guinea Fowl 9-6.	Drew with Hamilton 8-8.
Beat Prince Edward 13-3.	Lost to Gifford 0-6.
Lost to Churchill 0-24.	

UNDER 13 "B" RESULTS

Beat Northlea 10-0.	Beat Milton Junior 20-0.
Beat Plumtree 13-3.	Lost to Gifford 0-9.
Beat Gifford 3-0.	Drew with Hamilton 0-0.
Drew with R.E.P.S. 6-6.	Lost to C.B.C. 3-16.
Lost to Milton Junior 3-9.	

R. C. KNOTT.

UNDER 13 "C", "D" AND "E"

Players were introduced to rugby, and by their zealous outlook soon developed into sides not to be underestimated.

Credit must be given to the forwards, who dominated most of the tight and loose scrums.

In the latter part of the season tackling was a pleasure to observe; unfortunately this cannot be said of the "D" side. Cowlard, Bowles and Coutts proved themselves and were given places in the "A" side. By continued effort, Colombo, Matiatos, Kretzmer, Mason and Chipps played their way into the "B" side. Parkin, Calder and Maidwell developed into sound place-kickers.

UNDER 13 "C" RESULTS

Lost to Northlea 3-11.	Beat Milton Junior 9-3.
Lost to Hillside 0-17.	Beat Gifford 11-0.
Beat Gifford 3-0.	Beat Hamilton 8-3.
Beat Gifford 46-0.	Lost to Gifford Under 13 "B" 6-9.
Beat C.B.C. 16-0.	

UNDER 13 "D" RESULTS

Beat Northlea 21-0.	Beat Hillside 8-5.
Beat Gifford 21-0.	Beat Gifford 14-0.
Lost to Hamilton 0-12.	Beat C.B.C. 8-5.
Drew with Gifford Under 13 "C" 3-3.	

K. HOLT.

Soccer Notes

Two factors combined to make for a lean soccer season at Milton. The shortage of fixtures caused several boys to drop out before the start of the season, and then, once the season did start, a few more boys opted to take rugby or hockey after viewing our pitch. This left us with a smallish band of enthusiasts and an even lesser number of really capable players.

One advantage of having a small group to work with is that a very real spirit of camaraderie and sportsmanship can be developed. This made up to a great extent for our technical deficiencies, and both our teams improved tremendously towards the end of our season, which ended on a winning note.

UNDER 15

Results for the Under 15 team reflect a rather unsuccessful season. However, those boys taking part enjoyed their matches and accepted their defeats in the true manner of sportsmen. Much credit must be given to B. Snyman and A. Cuddington, the captain and goalkeeper respectively. Both played their hearts out during matches and set a fine example to their team-mates. Congratulations upon the award of their soccer tabs.



Hockey Notes

FIRST XI

Awards—

Tabs: Stewart, Cerff, Edwards, Raizon, Pusey, Best.

Colours: Burton (re-award), Barbour, Stewart.

The 1967 season proved to be a fairly successful one for the first XI. Out of 18 games Milton won six, lost seven and drew five. The team won most of its games territorially, with goalkeeper Burton seldom having much work to do. The team improved as the season progressed, with defence and infield play being of a high standard. However, the forwards lacked penetration in the circle and often lost valuable chances to score.

Possibly the best games of the season were against Plumtree and Churchill, where Milton played determinedly, defeating the former 4-1 and drawing with the latter 1-1.

The following were selected for the Matabeleland "A" and "B" sides:

"A" side: Barbour, Burton and Stewart.

"B" side: Martin and Reichman.

Stewart played for Rhodesian Schools and Burton and Barbour played for Matabeleland Sables.

RESULTS

Beat Gifford 1-0.	Lost to Plumtree 0-2.
Lost to Hamilton 1-2.	Drew with Falcon 1-1.
Drew with St. Stephen's 0-0.	Drew with Northlea 1-1.
Lost to Guinea Fowl 1-4.	Beat Chaplin 3-0.
Drew with Northlea 0-0.	Lost to Falcon 0-1.
Lost to Guinea Fowl 0-3.	Beat Chaplin 1-0.
Beat Gifford 1-0.	Beat Plumtree 4-1.
Lost to Falcon 0-3.	Lost to Prince Edward 0-1.
Drew with Churchill 1-1.	

K. BARBOUR (captain and Matabeleland "A" team): His contribution to the team this year cannot be praised too highly. An extremely fit player who led by example and encouragement, he showed very good stickwork and great courage. Was awarded Colours.

G. BURTON (Matabeleland "A" team): A very able player who must be considered unlucky not to have made the Rhodesian side. Did good service for the side and was a fine team member. Colours re-award.

P. STEWART (Matabeleland "A" and Rhodesian Schools teams): A valuable acquisition from Fort Victoria, he proved to be a very solid full-back who always tried hard both at practice and in matches. Should develop into a very good player. Colours award.

R. EDWARDS (Matabeleland "B" team): In general he and Stewart proved to be a most reliable full-back combination who saved the team on numerous occasions. Very good on his day, but inclined to become slack of things were not going very well.

C. WOOD (Matabeleland "B" team): Right half. A very tenacious player who could frequently be faulted by hockey purists for his style and methods. Nevertheless he got the job done and never gave up trying.

D. REICHMAN (Matabeleland "B" team): Centre half. A quiet and popular member of the team who showed fine qualities of sportsmanship. As a player he got through a tremendous amount of work and was very solid.

P. BEST (left half): One of the younger members of the team. He showed great improvement through the term, particularly with stickwork, but he has a long way to go to bring his positional work up to scratch—still a bit soft and lacking in tenacity.

C. RAIZON (right wing): Undoubtedly the most improved member of the side. When he gains more confidence in himself and is prepared to go hard all the time, making full use of his attributes, he will be a good player.

G. CERFF (centre forward): A member of the side who always went hard and gave of his best. An impetuous player whose speed off the mark,

allied with rather shaky stickwork, often caused him to overrun the ball.

G. MARTIN (right inner): A constructive player whose stickwork improved out of all recognition. He set an example with his sense of humour, sportsmanship and the way he never gave up. An asset to the team.

M. PUSEY (right wing): He lacks speed and grit but his play has greatly improved and he will undoubtedly develop next year when he toughens up. Possibly a half back.

J. WILLIAMS: Has a good deal of speed and always tries hard. He shows great potential for next season and will be a force to contend with when his stickwork improves.

SECOND XI

After a number of defeats in the earlier part of the season the team found its form and held its own evenly. Perhaps its finest matches were against Guinea Fowl, Prince Edward and Gifford—in each case the team lost one match and won the other. Most-improved players were Parker at centre forward and Reichman at right half. Hein proved to be a sound player and a determined captain. The enthusiasm of the team rarely flagged and this must largely account for its improvement through the season.

UNDER 15

Players of this age group were rather thin on the ground and it was impracticable to field the same team consistently. This lack of team work resulted in few victories, but enthusiasm compensated for this. Players who showed particular promise were: McCarter, Miller, Butlion, Howard and Lepar.

UNDER 14

The Under 14 "A" and "B" teams have had a successful season this year. This is not due to good match performances, but rather to their remarkable enthusiasm. Seldom has a group of boys been so keen, turning out regularly to matches and practices. If this spirit is maintained the Under 15 teams next year should be a joy to coach. The "A" team captain, Golembo, proved popular and efficient, while Cesler proved an enthusiastic leader of the second side.

M.I.R.H.

UNDER 13

Although the team did not win any of its matches this season, its spirits never sagged and it improved steadily. It was a pity that only one or two regular rugby players found time for hockey this term. Of

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these players Adie proved to be a powerful and promising centre forward. Other team members who played regularly and well were Louw (a skilful and energetic centre half), Roper (a skilful and speedy right wing) and Little, who must realise that enthusiasm cannot entirely replace skill. Corke proved, towards the end of the season, to be a courageous and effective goalkeeper.



Athletics

CAPTAIN: C. Davy.

VICE-CAPTAIN: M. Hardy.

COLOURS: C. Davy (re-award).

Following last year's outstanding seniors, there was a drop off in the standard of the open athletics. Nevertheless Milton Athletics Club featured well in inter-club athletics competitions in Bulawayo, and several athletes of potential were revealed as the season developed.

Thanks to W. Christie's coaching, pole vaulters F. Mantle and K. Bain developed considerably and both were at the 11-foot mark eventually. Bain set an inter-school record of 10 ft. 9 in. at the inter-schools competition.

C. Davy was certainly the top junior javelin thrower in the country and won all the major competitions. He capped an outstanding season by being selected to represent the Rhodesian national side against the South African Defence Force.

B. Farrell improved considerably in the shot, and did well for Milton.

P. Ashby, in his first year as a senior, completely dominated the Under 17 100 yards at the Matabeleland and Mashonaland Junior Championships. He should do well next year as an Under 19.

For the juniors, S. Versveld in the long jump, C. Raizon in the sprints, and A. Prinsloo and D. Allen (middle distance) performed very well and showed a good deal of potential for the future.

Winners at the Inter-schools Competition

C. Davy: First in open javelin.

B. Farrell: First in open shot.

K. Bain: First in open pole vault (new record).

C. Mantle: First in Under 16 discus.

S. Versveld: First in Under 16 long jump (equalled record).

C. Raizon: First in 100 yards and 220 yards Under 15.

E. Ratcliffe-Smith: First in Under 15 hurdles.

A. Prinsloo: First in Under 15 880 yards.

Inter-house Sports

Cross-country:

Junior: 1, Pioneer; 2, Charter; 3, Birchenough. Individuals: 1, A. Prinsloo; 2, J. Herbst; 3, J. Clark.

Senior: 1, Charter; 2, Birchenough; 3, Chancellor. Individuals: 1, D. Cantlay; 2, D. Allen; 3, F. Hartung. Cantlay's time of 15 min. 49.4 sec. is a new school record.

For the first time in several years it was a day house—Chancellor—who broke boarder domination and won the inter-house sports. Initially Charter and Pioneer were close challengers, but on Sports Day Chancellor had too much depth and too many finalists and the result was never really in doubt.

Junior Victor Ludorum was C. Raizon. He has not been beaten in the 100 yards dash in any competition since Under 13s and continues to show great promise as a sprinter for the future. A. Prinsloo was a close runner-up for the cup.

Senior Victor Ludorum was D. Cantlay. A conscientious trainer but not brilliant athlete, Cantlay was rewarded for his hours of toil in training by winning the Cross-country and the mile, and coming second in the 880 yards. These placings were good enough to earn him top points among the seniors and make him a deserved open Victor Ludorum.

C. Davy was a good captain who also inspired by his own example in training and in competition.

M. Hardy, as vice-captain, had a most unhappy season. A sprinter of real potential, he was dogged by injury and was never able to reveal his true ability.

Thanks go to Mr. Lefevre and Mr. Shepherd for their enthusiastic coaching, and also to Rhodesian athlete W. Christie for all his help.

L. REYNOLDS.

RESULTS OF INTER-HOUSE SPORTS

Under 13 Events—

100 yards: 1, Smuts (Pioneer); 2, Birkin (Charter); 3, McLean (Birchenough). Time: 12.8 sec.

220 yards: 1, Smuts (Pioneer); 2, Birkin (Charter); 3, McLean (Birchenough). Time: 29.2 sec.

Long Jump: 1, Hatton (Charter); 2, Hahn (Heany); 3, Smuts (Pioneer). Distance: 14' 4".

High jump: 1, O'Connell (Rhodes); 2, Hart (Heany); 3, Ray (Birchenough). Height: 4' 5".

4 x 110 yards relay: 1, Charter; 2, Birchenough; 3, Pioneer. Time: 57.9 sec.

4 x 220 yards relay: 1, Birchenough; 2, Charter; 3, Pioneer. Time: 2 min. 1.7 sec.

UNDER 13 CHAMPION: Smuts (Pioneer), 7 points.

Harrison. There was so little difference between the two that the outcome of the competition depended on the result of the final floor agility, where Denton just had the edge over Harrison.

The display held on Speech Night was well received. C. Liebrandt in particular made a big impression on the trampoline.

1967: The gymnasts, together with Liebrandt on the trampoline, gave a display during the School sports in the first term. The standard of the display showed an improvement on last year's performances.

A triangular gymnastics competition was organised between Hamilton High, Gifford Technical and Milton. This was held in the Milton Beit Hall in front of a fairly large and appreciative audience. Milton emerged as overall winners with 872 points, Gifford was second with 806 points, and Hamilton third with 768 points. In the junior section Milton proved to be very strong and ran up a good lead. K. Riley-Hawkins was the highest individual scorer in this section. The senior events were very closely contested and here Hamilton, with some excellent seniors, just came out on top.

In the third term a return triangular contest is to be organised, and the School championships will

take place. In the latter a very close contest should take place. D. Harrison must start as favourite, but he will have close competition from A. Painting, M. Knight and K. Riley-Hawkins in particular.

To conclude, it is pleasing to note that the standard of gymnastics in the School is progressively rising and, with the innovation of inter-school competition some really outstanding individual performers could develop.

The following were members of the display team: A. Painting (captain), R. Sidelsky, R. Goosen, D. Harrison, K. Noble, H. du Preez, K. Riley-Hawkins, Bailey, Mommsen, Rautenbach, C. Liebrandt.

L. REYNOLDS.

Squash

The enthusiasm for this lively sport continued at Milton this year, largely due to the efforts of Mr. R. Whales. His departure is regretted, since his personal interest and enthusiasm have been missed.

Milton entered two teams in the Matabeleland Second League. The "A" team, consisting of L.

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Lieman, D. Reichman and P. Emanuel, under the able captaincy of C. Marks, has done rather better than the "B" team, consisting of staff members. With the second round of the league only half completed, the "A" team is lying third with 50 points and the players must be congratulated for their success against good opposition. The "B" team is, however, well down in thirteenth position.

Several teams entered the Matabeleland championships, where stiff opposition from First League players attained only indifferent success. Four players went to Salisbury to compete in the Rhodesian Schools Championships. They were: C. Marks, L. Lieman, D. Reichman, C. Raizon. Marks, seeded fifth, and Raizon did well to reach the quarter finals.

R.T.M.

Judo

Although the Judo Club has slightly decreased in numbers, the members who have attended have been very enthusiastic.

Mr. Bierman, on his return to Milton, has again taken charge and some coaching was received from a local judo club in Bulawayo.

Last year Milton won the Van der Bijl Trophy and the juniors were outstanding. This year the seniors hope to be more successful.

On the whole, the Club has achieved a high standard this year. Next year we hope to have more senior members.

W.G.

Tennis

The first team has so far been unbeaten this year and as a team has played extremely well. All those, who have represented the first team have been keen and have shown a real team and school spirit.

At the beginning of the year rain washed out the first four matches and it was not until the middle of March that school matches got under way. The team beat Plumtree, Falcon and Hamilton.

During the second term Inter-schools League began. Milton entered two teams of four players each, and these teams were equally balanced in strength. Both teams were unbeaten, but the crucial match—Milton "A" versus Milton "B"—could not be played because the Mim du Toit semi-final had to be completed before the end of term. In the

Inter-school League we beat Plumtree by 13 matches to 2, and in the semi-finals the team convincingly beat Jameson High by 16 matches to love. Next term the team faces the Mashonaland champions, Prince Edward, in the final of the Mim du Toit, in which they defeated us last year by 12 matches to 4. This year we hope to take our revenge.

Milton was unable to enter any teams in Matabeleland League this year because matches began during the April holidays and some boys were not available. We hope to be able to enter next year, because by doing so we will gain more experience in match play.

Regular first-team players were: Fawcett, Russell, Stewart, Sayer, Abrahamson (captain), Sturgess, Charsley, Durrheim and Lieman.

Wright, M. Abrahamson and Thomas also played on several occasions.

Colours were awarded to A. Fawcett, while half Colours were awarded to Stewart, Durrheim, Sturgess and Wright.

Colours re-awards were made to Russell, L. Abrahamson, Sayer, Charsley and Lieman.

Fawcett was chosen to represent Rhodesia in the South African Junior Inter-provincial Tournament this year. His tennis has improved tremendously this year, as has that of Sturgess.

In the Matabeleland Junior Championships this year Milton boys did well. Fawcett and Sayer won the Under 16 doubles. Fawcett and Bonfa were beaten in the Under 18 singles, but they won the under 18 doubles. Sayer and Russell were the runners-up in the Under 18 doubles. Sturgess won the Under 14 singles title.

Stewart won the Midlands Junior Championship.

Fawcett, Russell, Sayer and L. Abrahamson have been selected to represent Matabeleland in the National Inter-provincial Tournament to be held in Bulawayo during the forthcoming holidays, while Stewart has been chosen for the Midlands team.

Tennis has flourished during the last two terms and this is due to the hard work and enthusiasm of Mr. Everett, to whom we are most grateful. Miss Bennett and Miss Davidge-Pitts have coached the junior groups and, thanks to them, there is great enthusiasm among the juniors. It is to be hoped that this interest in tennis will continue. We have some very promising young players who should, in time, keep tennis at a very high standard.

RALPH STILWELL

FOR EVERYTHING IN TENNIS

"A" TEAM RESULTS

Beat Plumtree 11-7.
 Beat Hamilton 14-2.
 Beat Jameson 16-0.
 Beat Hamilton "A" 7-1.

Beat Falcon 22 sets to 19.
 Beat Plumtree 13-2.
 Beat T.T.C. "A" 7-1.
 Beat C.B.C. 44 games to 43.

"B" TEAM RESULTS

Beat Northlea 6-2.
 Beat Gifford 7-1.
 Beat Falcon 6-2.

Beat T.T.C. "B" 8-0.
 Beat C.B.C. 5-3.
 Beat Hamilton 5-3.

L. ABRAHAMSON.

An exciting finish in the Harriers Shield Inter-schools gala saw Gifford pull away from Milton in the final relays to win the shield.

Milton was invited this year, for the first time, to compete for the Robertson Trophy in the Mashonaland Life-saving gala. Although the team lacked experience, the trip was very worthwhile and the swimmers benefited from the competition.

D. ELKINGTON.

←

Swimming

CAPTAIN: K. Duncan.

A successful season was concluded with some outstanding individual performances—notably C. Sturgess, who represented Matabeleland at the Rhodesian Championships in the diving section and also swam for Matabeleland and Rhodesia against the touring South African Schools team.

G. Laity must be congratulated on breaking the Rhodesian junior 100 yards back-stroke record at the Rhodesian championships in January of this year.

Milton was well placed in league swimming: Under 14 group, first; Under 16 group, fourth; Open group, second.

←

Water Polo

CAPTAIN: R. Mutch.

COLOURS: R. Mutch (re-award), C. Liebrandt.

The first team was not as successful this year as it could have been, the team feeling the loss of five of its regular players from 1966.

This year's players all improved as the season progressed, particularly the two wings, Johnston and Oakley. The younger players of the 1967 team should do well in 1968. Liebrandt switched from wing to centre-forward with immediate success, and it was around him that the team revolved and scored the goals.

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At the beginning of the year Mutch and Liebrandt were selected to represent the Matabeleland "B" side for the Rhodesian Championships held at Gwelo, and later on in the first term the same players were named in a shadow Rhodesian schoolboy side. Congratulations to both of them.

Regular players in 1967 were: R. Mutch, C. Liebrandt, H. Johnston, J. Oakley, B. Farrell, A. Smith and K. Duncan.

In the competition for the Crusaders' Shield the School was placed third jointly with Hamilton, although a higher position could have been gained.

R. MUTCH.

Baseball

Although the Milton first team were beaten by Hamilton on three occasions, they proved themselves capable of beating all the Second League teams they came up against. This is a big step forward for the team, as they entered the league for the first time at the end of last year.

After a successful season the team was awarded three floating trophies—the Meikle Floating Trophy, the Reichert Trophy and the Dimi Cup. These were presented at the annual baseball dinner, where the team was praised for its performance.

Thanks must go to Mr. C. Bower and Mr. P. Scott for the time they spent in the organising of the games and in the coaching of the team.

Allard (pitcher) is a very much improved player and is capable of throwing some good balls.

Fenton (catcher) is safe and reliable. He is captain of the team.

The in-field, consisting of Hubbard, Krell, Allen, Martin and Matthews, play well together and have saved the game many times.

Crook, D. Allen and Strydom have worked out some good combinations in the out-field.

Fenton, Krell, Allard, Martin and Crook were selected to represent the Matabeleland Colts team on a number of occasions last season.

It is hoped that the team will do well this season and that they will overcome their difficulty in beating Hamilton.

RESULTS

School matches—

Lost to Hamilton 4-9.
Lost to Churchill 0-4.
Beat Hamilton 9-7.

Second League—

Beat Army 20-3.
Beat Old Techs 12-5.
Beat Callies 9-6.
Beat Callies 12-8.
Lost to Postals 11-13.

Lost to Hamilton 2-4.
Lost to Hamilton 3-10.
Beat Oriel 12-8.

Beat Queens 18-5.
Beat Army 16-9.
Beat Old Techs 14-6.
Beat Postals 13-5.
Lost to Callies 8-12.

R.F.

UNDER 15

This has been a somewhat disappointing season for the Under 15s and they have not played up to the potential that they showed in their Under 14 year.

D. Moore, as captain, contributed a great deal to the organisation, and his co-operation helped in the smooth functioning of the team. V. Botcher, a newcomer to the School, has shown much promise at his position of pitcher, particularly with his fast ball, and with a little more experience should develop into an excellent hurler. J. Barkhuizen, our leading batsman, won many games with his timely hits, and has shown so much promise that he was seconded to the first team, where he acquitted himself very well.

All in all, this team has shown great potential this season, and if they settle down in the coming season they should be a team to be reckoned with.

UNDER 14 AND UNDER 13

The Under 14s showed great potential this season and we will be looking for a good season from them in the coming term.

The Under 13s, the softball team, has the makings of a fine team, mainly through the efforts of Mason, who has shown himself to be a "natural" ball player in his position of pitcher, and he should have an excellent future in the sport.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Miss Davidge-Pitts (Under 14s) and Mrs. van Zyl (Under 13s) for their help and co-operation, for without their assistance the success of the season would not have been possible. I would also like to extend my thanks to Mr. Claude Bower for his invaluable assistance in the coaching of the first team.

P.M.S.

Table Tennis

During the season which ended on 18th August, 1967, Milton's second and third league teams did not show promise. The second league team won only two of its twelve matches, showing that the opposition was much more experienced. The team, however, gained much practice throughout these matches. The third league team needs much more practice, as they did not fare too well. Thanks are due to all those who attended table tennis and showed interest.

J. RIFKIN.

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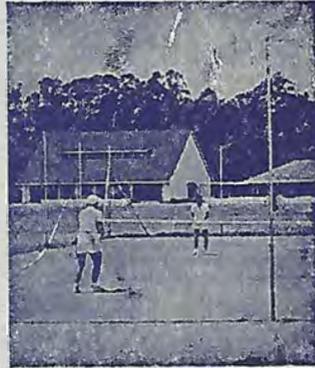
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