



## "STICKMEN"

The news that our School was to take part in the Republic Day Festival came to us all about three months before the celebrations. This fact, however, mainly concerned the Form Fours — greatly to their discomfort as they indeed discovered in due course.

It was announced that about eighty of our Fourth Formers were to take part in a gymnastic display. What made certain boys volunteer was the probability of their being allowed to retain the outfit they wore for the show. In my opinion, however, the main attraction was that school work would be greatly diminished as the result of frequent rehearsals. So even I rushed for the opportunity of being in the team — but smartly withdrew on hearing that practices would be held twice a week in the afternoons. In excusing myself I stated that my real objection was that I had to study for the forthcoming examinations!

Then it occurred to me that being a helper would entail no rehearsals but might mean that I would have to leave school occasionally to help with field-marking. I promptly enrolled!

During my time as a helper I witnessed several mass practices. I am at a loss to describe them. I should, however, like to mention that they strongly reminded me of a centipede lying on his back and kicking furiously in his efforts to get up. Moreover, this centipede had blue legs — since the boys were issued with blue broom-sticks which they swung frantically in the air. Whenever there was co-ordination, it was an accident.

A week before the final day all the performers were ordered to meet at the Loftus Versveld Ground to reproduce their nonsense before a large crowd. Where they expected the crowd to come from, I couldn't imagine. But I was wrong! The Stadium was packed! Mainly, I admit, with participants. Of course I knew of our School's contribution, but I was greatly interested to see what other groups would present — probably, I hoped, some form of entertaining acrobatics.

To my disgust, at a given signal, thousands of boys — dressed exactly as "Boys' High" were dressed and carrying their little blue broom-sticks — converged on the field. I stared in amazement as a few of them (perhaps twenty?) moved in time to the music. Was the State President watching this? I hoped not.

I didn't see the final performance, but if it resembled the preliminary one, I'm glad I didn't.

And thus it was that three months of intensified labour vanished in four minutes of chaos.

Cynic,  
4B.

## EXAM

- A blank wall!
- A clear sheet!
- A full pen!
- An empty mind!
- A glaring face!
- A murmur!
- A twitter!
- A gasp!
- A silence!
- A failure!

C. Marais.  
Form 5A.



"Miss Winslow, might I be rude enough to ask you for a little of your excellent whiskey?"

Catherine Winslow (Ian Allison) and Sir Robert Morton (Charles Rose) in a scene from "The Winslow Boy." Photo: E. BRAAK.

## "The Winslow Boy"

The staging of "The Winslow Boy," a play written by Terence Rattigan and produced by Mr. Norris Cheadle, was an undoubted success. The production and the performances of the boys earned great praise.

André Marais cast an impressive, dominant figure as Arthur Winslow, father of the "Winslow Boy", and showed a stern, forceful and even hard trait. However, his soft streaks behind the iron curtain of his outward appearance are revealed to his daughter Catharine, who also sacrifices much, including her lover, for the sake of proving Ronnie's innocence.

The role of the attractive and charming Catharine was admirably filled by Ian Allison, who did very well despite the handicap of a rather masculine voice, which was not convincing enough for that of a member of the weaker sex.

Bernard Kantor, as the simple maid Violet, showed up very well in the role of a woman with little intelligence and a tongue which was in action for the most part of her frequent but short appearances. Violet, a typical eccentric, natty woman, always carried a most uninspiring grin on her jovial face which ceaselessly amused the audience.

Peter Braumann's brief appearance as the reporter, Miss Barnes, delighted the audience as an over-enthusiastic lady. Her "lah-di-dah" attitude and farcical sympathy towards the Winslow affair was exceptionally well done. Her able photographer Fred, a role filled by Norman Greenberg, added variety to the array of characters, although the part amounted to a mere 10 words.

Mrs. Grace Winslow, (Raymond Elliot), displayed an elegant touch, while always shielding her son from his father. Elliot moved with grace, as his name in the play would suggest, and put on a most commendable performance as the kind and thoughtful mother, who always kept an upright and proud appearance.

The central figure of the play, Ronnie Winslow, was played by John Poppleton. Here too, the role of a rather reserved boy was creditably performed by Poppleton, who appeared as a timid 13 year old at the outset, and a maturing lad of 15 at the close.

One of the best performances was that of Charles Rose, as the brilliant advocate who eventually rescues the Winslow honour and appears as the hero of the play. It was a stern, polished performance, portraying a probing fish-like character.

Louis van Schaik, as the pompous Desmond, the family solicitor, made the most of a role which does not catch the limelight in the eyes of the audience. Van Schaik reflected an over-polite, conservative and staid personality very successfully.

Charles Marais, alias John, as the quiet lover of Catharine, portrayed an almost susceptible nature, lacking drive; but, this in itself was very effective.

Dickie, the equivalent of a 1966 Beatle fanatic, was played by Roy McAllistair in a happy-go-lucky style. The casual, jovial Dickie, a gramophone addict (much to the irritation of his austere father), adds the needed humour; but he becomes somewhat toned down after he is forced to discontinue his studies at Oxford for reasons of expense involved in the Winslow case.

All in all, "The Winslow Boy" was a grand success, and our sincere thanks to those involved in any way with the play. Our heartiest congratulations to Mr. Norris Cheadle and the cast for an outstanding achievement.

F. Haralambous,  
5A.

## MR. B. O. MEYER†

We were all saddened to hear of the death of Mr. B. O. Meyer during the second term.

His association with PBHS was a long and rewarding one, first as an Inspector of Schools in the forties and then, for sixteen years, after his retirement from the inspectorate, as a master here. An additional link was that his son was a pupil and matriculated at PBHS.

Mr. Bruce Meyer was a kindly man, helpful and courteous. Carpentering and printing were his special interests and the advice and assistance he so freely gave to the School, particularly during Opera Week, were a valuable contribution. His versatility was reflected in the range of subjects he taught — English, Manual Training, Book Keeping, Mathematics and Science.

We extend sincere sympathy to his wife and family. He will be sadly missed for he was a good friend of the School.

## Top Twenty Revised

- Mr. Abernethy: Leader of the Pack.
- Mr. Bennet: If I had a hammer.
- Mr. Anderson: We can work it out.
- Mr. Dorey: You really got a hold on me. Don't push me; or I'm a rock.
- Mr. Fair: I talk to the trees.
- Mr. Harrop-Allin: Get off my cloud.
- Mr. Henry: Backstage.
- Miss Laredo: The Birds and the Bees.
- Mr. Pollock: As years go by.
- Dr. Schiff: Experiment in terror.
- Mrs. van Niekerk: Sound of Music.
- Mr. Viljoen: Tea and Trumpets.
- P.B.H.S.: House of the Rising son.
- Prefects: The Saints.
- P.B.H.S. Boys: We've got to get out of this place.
- End of Term: The Great Escape.
- Mr. T. Mulvenna: Drive my car.
- Mr. Ashton: Well respected man.
- Mr. Jones: One, two, three.
- Dr. Gevers: If you need me.
- Mr. Hill: A do run run.

## HAIR

As I approached it, it looked like a cross between a carrot and a very bushy turnip. As I got closer, I purposely walked directly in its path to see what would happen. Nothing did. It obviously couldn't see me. I told it to stop, and it did, but I just could not make out what it was. However, as it was in a boy's school, I decided it must be a boy (in spite of the fact that it may have come to the wrong school), so I told it to have a haircut. From underneath there came a slight movement — not much, but there was a movement. "He" raised an arm and slowly parted some hair from where his face would be. I looked hard, trying to penetrate the dark shadows formed by the crack that had appeared. Suddenly I could see it — yes, it was an eye. I was almost convinced I saw it blink, and I could have sworn that it dropped a tear. I couldn't be absolutely certain though. The arm dropped, the crack disappeared (so did the shadows) and he/it/she (preferably "it") continued on its way, with a marked droop of the shoulders. From behind it looked like a cross betw a cabbage and a cauliflower.

A. M?  
F

# IN THEIR OWN WRITE

## The Combined Boys' High-Meisies Hoër Dedate

On a Friday night this term we at Boys' High had the pleasure of attending a combined Boys' High-Meisies school debate. The debate only occupied about half the evening and it could rather have been called a cultural gathering. It was certainly very entertaining.

I was particularly impressed by the play put on by the Senior French students. The play was very amusing and the acting was of an exceptionally high standard, particularly the miming of Edith Piaf. The rest of the evening was equally as entertaining. A. Marais's speech amused everyone, particularly the Meisies Hoër girls.

I would like to see this debate carried on and an enduring friendship between our schools firmly established.

Finally I would like to thank Meisies Hoër on behalf of myself and my friends for a most entertaining evening.

Anonymous,  
Form 5D.

## KAOS IN CE KLASRUM

You must often have thought English spelling is unnecessarily difficult. Just look at words like bough, plough, rough, through and thorough. The great writer, Bernard Shaw, wanted us to change our alphabet, and this was how it was worked out (to make it simpler for simple-minded idiots, like those who attend P.B.H.S.).

In the first year we would suggest using "s" instead of soft "c". Certainly all students in all sities of the land would revive the news with joy. Then the hard "c" would be replaced by "k" sinse both letters are pronounced alike. Not only would this klear up the konfusion in the minds of spellers, but typewriters could all be built with one less letter.

There would be great exsitement, when it would at last be announced that troublesome "ph" would henceforth be written "f". This would make words like fotograf twenty per cent shorter in print.

In the third year publik interest in a new alfabet kan be expekted to have reatshed a point where more komplikated tshanges are necessary. We would suggest removing double letters whiitsh have always been a nuisance and a deterrent to akurate speling.

We would al agree that the terrible use of silent "e" 's in our language is disgrasefil. Therefor, we could drop this and kontinu to read and writ merily along as though we were in an atomik ag of edukation. Sins by this tim it would be four years sins anyon had used the letter "e", we would then sugest substituting "d" for "th".

Kontinuing cis proses year after year, we would eventually hav a really sensibil written languag. After tweti years wi would bi rid of no les can siks terbl, troublsum difikulties. Even Mr. Gaw wi beliv wud bi hapi in ce nolog cat his drims finali have kom troo.

B. H. Richardson,  
Form 2C.

## A. SESSION

I have attended many sessions, but the wildest one yet is the one I attended a week ago.

It was to be held at the city hall and I arrived there with friends. There was a terrific band playing and it was all in all a great evening, until I met a boy who was a "bit" drunk.

While I was talking to him, he pulled out a flick-knife and with it he slit his finger and the blood started running out. And before I knew it he was wiping the blood on my shirt.

BOY, WHAT A NIGHT.

D. Milstein,  
Form 2E.

## GRUB

Nine little Sammies,  
Resting on a plate,  
In came the boarders,  
Then they were ate.

V. Collins,  
Form 2E.

## SOME FRIENDLY ADVICE

My brother was going to the Boys' High School the following year, and so I decided that before he entered their rare School Atmosphere, he must receive certain instructions — however unacceptable he might find them. Thus it came about that I condescended to bore him on the subject for several minutes.

"You have got to remember," I began loftily, "that there are certain things you **must** do and certain things you most certainly **must not** do. For instance, there is the subject of Assembly." I glared at him fiercely, recovered my breath, and then proceeded on my pompous way.

"Do not, for a moment, imagine that you will get away with bunking Assembly. I admit that the speeches are inclined to drag on and bore one to death and I don't know why they can't do something to liven up their lectures, but, my lad . . ."

The young brute broke in here with some sneering remark about hypocrisy, which I could not quite catch. Having administered the appropriate fraternal correction, I viewed him thoughtfully, and continued.

"As I was saying, don't think you will get away with bunking Assembly and loafing up on the koppie. You will not be the only one eager to be absent and the prefects, given the slightest opportunity, will be on the prowl all round the school. It is extremely difficult to escape detection."

When he inquired how it was that I know this, his agility stood him in good stead. Tired by now of his interruptions, I thought of giving up the wearisome task, but I had my duty to perform, and so he was treated to some further pearls of wisdom.

"Secondly, if you **must** smoke" (here his sheepishness was gratifying) "don't smoke at school. Smokers' Corner is rather too public a place, and the prefects seem to have first-hand knowledge of all conceivable nooks and crannies. I have often wondered why.

"Oh! And, my boy, there is one thing I really must warn you against. Don't, for Heaven's sake, don't write to a public newspaper, even if you have been done out of your last precious week of swotting. It can be most humiliating. The way the subject was brought up in Assembly, and later by all the teachers, made me quite dizzy with relief that I . . . that I . . . er . . . I mean that the person complaining had used a 'nom de plume' . . ."

"Here is my final word of warning, if ever a teacher makes the slightest joke, roar with laughter, with the air of a true and sincere humorist who has at last encountered something worth laughing at. Don't for Pete's sake, give the deflated 'horse laugh' that is apt to greet even the best of jokes. Remember! Laugh! Even at Mr. van der Merwe's jokes!"

"And remember, young fellow," I said, dutifully giving my brother a thick ear for asking if I had not finished saying my piece, "remember that when in trouble you must always tell the truth to the Staff. This is a golden rule a Boys' High."

"Oh, yes! I have something to add to that! Never tell the truth to outsiders, especially newspapers. What's that? Look here, you young scamp! You do what I say, not what I do? Why, you . . .!"

But my brother beat me to the door and vanished like a will-o'-the-wisp. I sadly retraced my steps and mournfully philisophized on the faults of the younger generation.

Anonymous.

## PATIENCE STRONG

Patience is not passive; on the contrary, it is active: it is concentrated strength.

A. Marais,  
Form 5A.

## THE MAN I ONCE SAW

He is a tall, stoutish being of considerable ugliness and in appearance somewhat revolting. He leans against the pole surveying the rugby match, his pock-marked, uneven chin resting placidly on his left hand, his right hand supporting his obese, projecting body. His head is large with a pronounced chin, a nose that virtually coincides with his chin, shadows his furled lips which hide a toothless mouth. His hair is combed regularly with a parting, but is has not been cut for some weeks so that it grows down his neck and curls round his large, fleshy ears. His hair is excessively oiled so that it glints like stagnant water in the sunlight. Bits of hair that missed the comb stand out like rigid soldiers on parade. Every now and again he makes a vain attempt to flatten these projecting hairs.

His clothes are cheap, flashy and most unsuitable to his bulky parts. He wears a white shirt, a multi-coloured super-imposing tie and a combination of a Harris Tweed and a dinner jacket. In how it looks like a dish cloth that was used to wipe off paint stains. Unfortunately he could not fit tighter pants on his large lower body. His unsymmetrical behind clashes with his thin legs which in turn clashes with his protuberant beer-filled paunch. His trousers are shiny, not from old-age, but from cheap manufacturing material. They end five inches above his black, pointed, stiletto-type Italian shoes. White socks stare out in amazement, surrounded by black shoes and shiny pants.

He moves a leg, groans uncomfortably, belches the last remnants of last night's beer party into the sticky air, eases himself and returns once more to the game. His face bears an expression of profound thought and contemplation, his thick eyebrows drawn together, eyes squinting and chin jutting out like a rock covered with thorn bushes. He turns his head slightly and his eyes meet mine. He stares impassively at me for a few moments and then simultaneously we both turn our eyes away and go our different ways.

L. van Schaalk,  
Form 5A.

## For more serious Moments

### The S.C.A.

The S.C.A. has been re-started at school under the guidance of Mr. C. W. S. Hendry. At the first meeting twenty boys were present. It appears though, that not many boys in the school are aware of the associations existence. Already the number has increased considerably. Mr. Eddie Prest addressed the associations from Girls' High School and Boys' High on May 18th and also showed a number of slides. If any boy is interested in joining the S.C.A., and has not already done so, he must see Mr. Hendry. And if you want to know what the aims of the association are, read on.

The aims of the S.C.A.:

1. To lead students to accept the Christian faith in God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit — according to the scriptures — and to live as true disciples of Jesus Christ.
2. To deepen the spiritual life of students and to promote among them the earnest study of the Bible as the inspired Word of God.
3. To influence students to devote themselves to the extension of the Kingdom of God in their own country and throughout the world.
4. To foster among students loyalty to the Church of Christ in general and to their own church in particular.

Consider these points. There awaits a bright and interesting future for the S.C.A. in 1966. Matt. 5:14-16.

"You are the light of the world. And you, like the lamp, must shed light among your fellows, so that they may give praise to your Father in heaven."

B. Forbes.

## The Male Staff of Boys' High

Mr. Harrop-Allin: The air breathes upon us here most sweetly.

Mr. Jones: What harmony is this? my good friends, hark!

Mr. Pollock: Let me live here ever:

Mr. Abernethy: I kiss thy foot;

I'll swear myself thy subject.

Mr. Somerville: The very minute

bids thee ope thine ear; Obey

and be attentive.

Mr. van Aswegen: Though thous

canst swim like a duck, thou art

made like a goose.

Mr. Noble: I might call him a thing

divine; for nothing natural I ever

saw so noble.

Mr. Henry: O, wonder! How many

goodly creatures are there here!

Mr. T. Mulvenna: Thou liest, thou

jesting monkey thou!

Extracts from "The Tempest."

Anonymous,  
Form 4D.

Having bought a new car of a

well-known make and having had

endless, and constant trouble with

almost every moving part, the

owner felt himself compelled to

communicate with the factory as

follows:

Dear Sirs,

It is with great pleasure that

at the present time, after having

had my car for two years, I can

report with complete honesty that

the glove-box is still in perfect

working order.

L. van der Heever,  
Form 5C.

## THE NEW HALL

We go to assembly every day except when there is cadets. We rush to the hall so as to obtain a seat. You sit and talk, until the orange lights go on. We then try to shut our mouths. The birds are then heard singing to each other in the trees outside.

Ye old trusty clock then makes a bit of a noise and the Head Prefect and Headmaster walk on to the stage.

We then have prayers, etc., and depart with much noise.

V. Collins,  
Form 2E.

## Laughter Is The Best Medicine

In the capital of a shaky continental country, they tell this story. One man asks, "What's the difference between a bikini and our government?" The answer: "No difference. Everybody wonders what's keeping it up, and everybody's hoping it will fall."

## A BOARDER

Look at this boarder  
his head is filled  
with all the nests  
he knows.

His pockets are filled with bread

crumbs

snail shells and bits of plants

after hours spent in the koppie

kaais

under thorn trees.

Look at his bright eyes

Mark the dirty face

like a finch egg under a tuft of

hair.

M. Ashton,  
Form 2C.

With apologies to "Modern

Verse."

FOR ALL YOUR PHOTOGRAPHIC  
REQUIREMENTS.

MARTIN GIBBS

246 ANDRIES STREET.

PHONE 3-1224.

## The Tale of The Unfortunate Sparrow

As I stood gazing out my window  
one Monday,  
Enjoying Nature at its best —  
I wondered whether, one day  
Hate would cease and wars would  
rest.

Then a sparrow flew by —  
And joined her mate up in the tree,  
I prayed and asked God why  
I, too, couldn't be proud and free.

Why man couldn't be like the kind-  
hearted butterfly,  
Fluttering about so cheerfully and  
helping his friend.  
If we wouldn't sin and lie,  
Hate would cease and wars would  
end.

But alas, something from above  
distracted me  
And I saw a hawk flying overhead.  
Now swooping down upon that  
sparrow so proud and free,  
And the next moment . . . the  
sparrow lay dead.

D. Weiner,  
Form 2E.

## EYES

Colours of brown, blue and green,  
Which open in the morning and  
shut at night —  
Sleeping without seeing,  
But when morning comes, eyes  
shine bright.

D. Weiner,  
Form 2E.

## GEORGE

Together we laughed, ate, drank  
the bond between men, inexplicable.  
He has now left —  
taken away.

The blinding lights  
drew nearer and nearer,  
a throbbing heart  
passionately beating faster,  
faster;

the roar deafening,  
the night dark,  
the approaching headlights bright.  
His hands, a vice, clasped the steering  
and his life.

The lights a shimmering pool,  
a moment of vivid blindness.  
Tyres screaming in agony —  
the first roll came —  
another, and another, then another,  
like a graceful stallion  
bounding over green meadows  
sleeping,  
not permanently.

Turn, roll, turn —  
kissing the earth with rude impact,  
in the air again,  
like a feather uplifted  
by a gentle, life-giving breeze,  
in death.  
The body is vigourously flung from  
the cruel,  
cold metal,  
crushing his warm heart and ten-  
der body.  
Death winks mischievously  
out of the night's darkness.  
O Lord, the agony of tearing tissue,  
the ecstasy of Heaven,  
and peace to find.

F. Haralambous,  
Form 5A.

**DR. TRESIDDER ON VIETNAM**

Vietnam was the topic of conversation when the debating society met one Friday night this term. To inform us in a little more detail we invited United States Cultural Attache, Dr. Argus Tresidder. As the United States is a main party involved in the Vietnam crisis, we expected to get some new ideas on the matter.

On addressing us, Dr. Tresidder, who was known to us through addressing the school on a previous occasion, immediately put the audience at ease with his informal manner of address, which seems a typical characteristic of all Americans. He began by asking for a show of hands to see who was for and against United States-Vietnam policy, and then gave a brief history of Vietnam, referring also to France in the Far East after World War Two, and then the Americans in Korea in 1951, and explained how all this came to exercise an influence over subsequent events in Laos and Vietnam.

Dr. Tresidder spoke of the reasons for the two parts — North and South — breaking away from each other and starting the civil war which is now the scene of an international crisis.

Then the inevitable controversial question came up — "Why was the United States involved, and is she justified in what she is doing?" Dr. Tresidder expounded official United States policy here without actually giving a direct answer to a question from a member of the audience who asked if America, in her previous agreements with South Vietnam, had actually been requested to fight in addition to rendering economic aid and advice.

All the questions from the audience were pertinent, logical and relevant (especially so for South Africans), but surprisingly only one asked about the Buddhist uprisings and demonstrations, and Dr. Tresidder's answer was that Buddhism advocates non-violence, and with their latest violent actions they must be Communist-backed, and supported by a minority group of so-called pacifists throughout the world (including the U.S.A.) who violently oppose U.S.-Vietnam policy and who demonstrated in protest. He said that this minority group is drawn mainly from the younger generation and does definitely not represent any large and influential school of thought.

Dr. Tresidder said that there are general elections due in September and when asked what America would do if the Communists gained influence "democratically", he said that it remains to be seen, but the United States would not remain in Vietnam any longer than necessary, and if they are not wanted there by the new regime, they will immediately withdraw — which would be to the great satisfaction of most young servicemen.

When asked if the economic motive had anything to do with the U.S.'s involvement, Dr. Tresidder hastily denied this for the simple reason that the war is costing America so many billions of dollars that she can never hope to get them back by commitment in the Far East.

Dr. Tresidder was given an enthusiastic applause, and then he was taken over to Rissik House for tea with Mr. Fair and the debating society committee. The discussion was resumed and the next question was that of America's "half-hearted, go slow" attitude. The reason for this was given as being that they do not want to devastate the country and people. But before seeing Dr. Tresidder off, it was learned that he also thought that the United States should either make a worthwhile job of their aid to South Vietnam, or withdraw completely.

P. J. Cooper, Form 5A.

**THE DEBATING SOCIETY**

Much enjoyment was had from debating during the second term and indeed the debating society has been very busy. We are very encouraged by the increased number of debaters — the seniors, especially, raise the standard of the debates. With the rise in interest we have improved in standard and we have gained much experience in the organisation and holding of debates.

The first meeting this term was held on 29th April in the Common room. Miss Hilary Cleaver spoke to us about Hong Kong and its sordidness, its poverty and tragic state. Having spent some time there herself, what she told us was of great interest and she did mention the submissive Chinese girls but unfortunately did not elaborate. Miss Cleaver described the bustling Metropolis as a throbbing that knows no pause in a twenty-four hour day.

The audience of boys, the largest yet to attend a debating function, sat awe-inspired. The evening was a grand success and we are indebted to Miss Cleaver.

At Loreto Convent, Hillcrest, Boys' High and C.B.C. joined forces in a debate on May 6th. The topic was "The woman of today is an improvement on her predecessor of fifty years ago." Charles Rose and Charles Marais represented Boys' High and Rose and his C.B.C. partner won their case for the motion with an overwhelming majority. This was yet another most enjoyable and successful evening Boys' High School have had at a Catholic Schools debating function.

On May 13th a small group from the school was invited to attend a symposium at the Loreto Convent (Town), the topic being "True Womanhood." The symposium of four well-spoken girls from the Convent analysed the previous week's debate on "The woman of today", and an enjoyable and social evening was had by all. We found, however, that the girls, especially the one who spoke about "Chivalry and the man of today", were rather biased.

Then came definitely the most enjoyable of our debates — one held with Meisies Hoërskool on June 10th at Meisies Hoërskool. An entertainment evening was organised in addition to a bilingual debate. The entertainment as well as the debate consisted of pupils from both schools working in close unity. The first item on the agenda was a classical piano recital by Hugh Miller of Form III A who rendered an excellent performance. Amanda Libber of the Meisies Hoërskool then performed a ballet dance entitled "The land of the living." Then the debate started with Elizabeth Coetzer proposing the motion, "Consistency is a vice rather than a virtue," in English. Immediately after, Peter Cooper supported her, also in English. The two opposers, André Marais and Rolène Berg then went into action in Afrikaans. At interval we were given tea laid on by Meisies Hoërskool and then Trevor Robinson and Gray Hofmeyr provided one of the highlights of the evening by singing folk songs. André Marais and Elizabeth Coetzer then summed up their cases. The discussion on the floor was rather brief as time was limited and it resulted in an overwhelming vote against the motion. The lights dimmed and once again the entertainment started — first a piano recital by Selina Palmegran of A.H.M.S. and then a French play brought the evening to a hilarious conclusion. Frixos Haralambous, chairman of the society, thanked A.H.M.S. for their hospitality and the enjoyable evening.

This function in air programme for the second term proved a success in many ways. We were warned by the hospitality shown, and we hope that this will open the door to such functions in the future, not only with Meisies Hoër where-by we make new friends and further the co-operation between the two schools and language groups, but also with our own sister school — Girls' High.

The last function this term was held in the music room on June 17th. The topic for discussion was Vietnam and we were very fortunate to have Dr. A. J. Tresidder from the American Embassy to talk to us. Dr. Tresidder delved into American history in Vietnam prior to the war and he elaborated on some of America's motives and reasons for taking part in the war. He stressed the fact that America does not want to fight and that she is hoping for a diplomatic victory and not a victory by means of blood. Dr. Tresidder spoke with ease for an hour and a quarter. Forbes, the society's secretary thanked Dr. Tresidder and expressed the gratitude of the boys for his talk. We feel that talks such as these benefit us greatly.

And so, as the second term draws to its close, the Debating Society looks back on five most interesting and enjoyable meetings. Already plans are being discussed for a fruitful third term by the Committee and for class forums to be held during the last week of this term. Once again the Society wishes to thank Mr. Fair for many an enjoyable cup of tea after the various debates, and last, but not least, the master in charge, Mr. Anderson for all the time he has given the society and made our functions the successes they were.

B. Forbes, Debating Society.

**THE AMERICAN FIELD SERVICE**

Through ignorance comes misunderstanding. It is only when we know that we can understand. With this object in view, American Field Service sets to work and gives scholarships to young people from all over the world. The scholarship enables matriculants to spend a year in America, living with an American family and attending a typical American high school.

American Field Service demands a great deal from its young Ambassadors. Average intelligence is naturally required and in addition to the many speeches which have to be given in one's last six months in the States, and the extra-mural activities, the student has to graduate. The qualities of leadership and the ability to mix well and make friends easily are extremely important. One must be able to adapt oneself to the American way of life and fit in with one's own community and family on return.

Applying for this scholarship and attending an interview were experiences which neither of us shall forget even if we are not successful in our further tests. For this reason we urge as many matriculants as possible to apply in future years. However, it would be foolish to attempt this unless the applicant is fully aware of his obligations.

Best of luck for those of you who applied this year. We hope that you will be granted this wonderful opportunity and in your small way will help to promote goodwill and understanding between the nations of the world.

Melanie Hope, Jane Townsend, Girls' High.

**SOUNDS AT 5.45 p.m.**

*The predictable patter of children's feet running to meet father; the hurtling roar of the Mole-Express; the whispered words of wind-whipped trees; the tinkle of glass crashing down; the creak of an old arm-chair; the ticking of the clock as it casts the moment back in time.*

N. Greenberg, Form 5A.

**THE SKATEBOARD**

Click-a-clack, click-a-clack. This is the sound of the skateboard, which at one time was ever-present on "Suicide". The daredevils start at the top only to end up skidding over the tar at the bottom on their somachs. The spectators roar with laughter, but are "chicken" to go anywhere near a skateboard themselves.

What a thrill it is to fly down suicide precariously balancing on the board and four narrow wheels, expecting "to plunge earthward" at any moment. The faster the little wheels could turn the better.

"Suicide" is well-named, for every afternoon, after the skating, a number of boys would go home with broken arms and grazed faces.

Then the day came when the "click-a-clack" sound could not be heard anymore. What has happened to the skateboard? It has been banned from the face of Boys' High. Instead of roaring down "Suicide" it is back to playing cricket in the nets, or kicking a rugby ball. The boys' pride had to be locked away in a locker or cupboard, and slowly let the once well-oiled wheels rust.

A. Vos, Form 5D.

**Findlay Enough.**

Funnily enough, today the singing of the hymn and Lord's Prayer seemed to be much better than usual. I think the reason for this is that the boys wanted to show Mr. George Findlay that we can sing just as well as the boys could in his time.

R. Odendaal, 3A.

**ADJOURNMENT OF EARLY MORNING ASSEMBLY**

The adjournment of an assembly is or can be rather amusing, but it is often a bit annoying as well. As the headmaster ends the prayer, there is usually a murmur and a shuffle — then silence. As the Bible is closed, the dignity of the assembly breaks. A chair gets pushed against your legs and you nearly fall over, surrounded by a pushing, raucous throng of boys traveling to the doors. Slowly one migrates into the mass of boys and occasionally one sees a smaller boy knocking another boy over the head with his hymn book. Eventually after much pushing and shoving one arrives at the large wooden doors and it is quite a relief to be out of a mob of friendly, loud, bustling boys.

R. M. Delangres, 3A.

Contd. on page 4.

Why don't you compile the next P.B.H.S. Crossword Puzzle and submit it to the Editor?

It's great fun! You'll enjoy doing it — why not try?

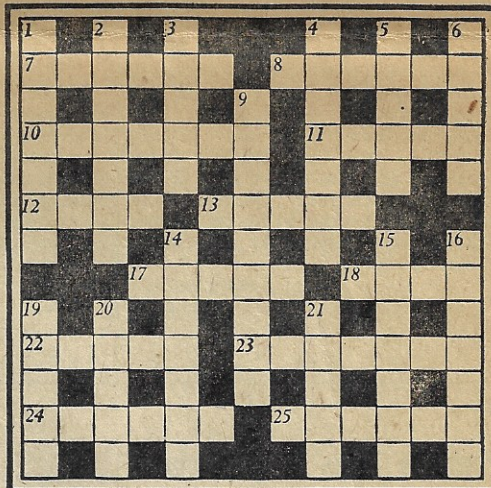
**The P.B.H.S. Crossword Puzzle No. 4**

**WIN A PRIZE!**

Two prizes, book tokens, each to the value of R1, will be awarded to the senders of the first two correct entries drawn. Entries close on 19th August, 1966.

**ACROSS**

7. 4 Down et this (6).
8. The colour of Bernard Kantor's costume in the 1966 School play? (6).
10. A 20 Down-member of Pretoria Boys 18 Across many years ago; the Afrikaans master? A plaque in the old library commemorated his contribution to the School (7).
11. For cycles, 300; for exams, 600; for handkerchiefs, add 0 (5).
12. Observe, the famous English public school returns (4).
13. Say, the last part of the South African province where, apparently, citrus is simply given away (5).
17. The head of the History department less a penny equals another member of the History department (5).
18. See 10 Across (4).
22. Mr. Bennett teaches boys to turn out useful things on it (5).
23. A type of mental affliction often unhappily associated with testing times in June and December (7).
24. The place where Mrs. Cupple-ditch, Mrs. Newing and Mr. Cochrane work is, it would seem, no longer frozen (6).
25. The House where Mr. 17 Across is an assistant housemaster (6).



3. "O Lord, God of this" (5).
4. This et 4 Down (7).
5. Hymn 457 prays that we may be kept safe from snares and, surprisingly, from this arboreal South American mammal! (5).
6. It sounds as though dreary Halford is about to creep stealthily upon an animal — possibly a 5 Down? (5).
9. The annual publication of Pretoria Boys 18 Across, due this term (9).
14. This Rattigan chap wrote the play about that 15 Down boy (7).
15. See 14 Down (7).
16. . . . and this gentleman, another 20 Down-member, produced the play so admirably (7).
19. Such grease is required to get a real shine on your cadet equipment (5).
20. Singular old sticks like Mr. Somerville and Mrs. Erasmus and Mr. Noble and Dr. Menge and Mr. van Aswegen and Dr. Schiff, etc.? (5).
21. Mr. Birrell will provide you with one — at a small charge (5).

**DOWN**

1. Mediaeval scientists said earth was one; the other three were air, fire and water. Today, more than one hundred are known (7).
2. Expresses disapproval over aims? Or over noun or noun-equivalent governed by an active transitive verb or preposition? (7).

Winners of Competition No. 3:

M. van der Westhuizen and N. Rose.

# Letters To The Editor

## THE SCHOOL COUNCIL

Dear Sir,

What is the purpose of the School Council, or rather, what is the School Council achieving? As far as I can see, all that it has done so far is to waste the occasional period in useless and fruitless debate. I say debate, but could it not rather be called a time when some boys relax and laugh at the idiotic suggestions of others?

My form was asked to preside over the debates of forms 1, 2, 3 and 4. The uncomplimentary comments made by the members of my form on their return from these debates confirmed my opinion that they are merely a waste of time. None of us was able to say that any constructive comments or suggestions were made throughout the debates.

However, when the situation is considered, one realizes that the lack of constructive suggestions probably stems from the fact that there is nothing, or very little, in the school that needs improvement.

Thus I feel that the idea of a School Council should be abandoned. An article in the First Terms "Boys Highlights" suggested that this is the means whereby the Headmaster keeps a finger on the pulse of the school. But what then is the purpose of the "Boys Highlights"? Although many may not realize it, we do have a newspaper in which we can express our views and ideas. If any sensible idea was expressed in the "Boys Highlights," I am sure many similar letters would provide a pulse, strong enough to be felt.

"Not Impressed,"  
5A.

## CHARITY

Sir,

I cannot agree with L. Shill, who in the last Boys Highlights spoke out against suggestions concerning more charitable activities in our school. Surely he realizes that character building is part of our education, and that charity helps to mould personality in that it entails self-sacrifice? Come, come, Mr. Shill — giving is learning, and that is our purpose at this stage of our lives.

Anonymous,  
Form 5A.

## Pretoria Boys' High School Executive Committee of School Councils

(Meeting of the Executive Committee with the Headmaster on 29. 6. 1966).

### 1. The formation of an Entertainment Committee.

The formation of such a committee is still under discussion.

The questions of school uniform being the compulsory dress at evening functions was also discussed. The Headmaster gave some important reasons for the rule, namely that the functions are in fact School Functions and that those genuinely interested do not object to wearing school uniform, that unless school uniform was compulsory there would be no control over the turn-out of those attending and this would result in the appearance of the boys being of a low standard.

However, the Headmaster said that he would be prepared to try out allowing boys to attend an informal school function in suits, but the actual function would be decided upon later, after a special meeting with the Executive.

The Headmaster made it clear once again that all boys taking part in school activities during the even-

## DISCUSSION PERIODS

Sirs,

"Not Impressed" of S.A. is unfortunately suffering from an acute bout of disillusionment.

What is the purpose of the School Council he asks? The School Council has been with us for three years now, and if he has not bothered to find out the answer to this question, it does not say very much for him. The function and purpose of the School Council is to give the boys an opportunity to air their views on any school matter which is troubling them, and to make constructive suggestions which will improve the school.

So "Not Impressed" feels that the discussion periods are wasted. Are not all the suggestions of the boys discussed in these periods? Do not all the boys express their opinions on the proposals? Of course they do! Then where does the waste lie, Mr. "Not Impressed"? If "Not Impressed" is wasting the periods, it does not follow that the rest of the class is doing the same.

"Not Impressed" states: "The lack of constructive suggestions probably stems from the fact that there is nothing, or very little, in the school that needs improvement." If, as "Not Impressed" states, the school council is in dire need of reform, then how can one say that there is nothing in the school which needs improvement?

In addition, the statement that there is a lack of constructive ideas is unfounded. I ask "Not Impressed" if the following ideas are unconstructive: That an Entertainment Committee be formed, that the school help needy Africans, and that we aid Rhodesian schools with gifts of much-needed sports equipment. If these proposals are unconstructive, then think again Mr. "Not Impressed."

What has the Council achieved? We seem to have forgotten that, inter alia, part of Jacaranda Drive was tarred on the instigation of the School Council, and that fund-raising projects are now under way to erect squash courts and an autocycle shed.

F. Haralambous,  
5A.

ing, (e.g. Chess Club, Debating Society), would have to wear formal dress. This applies especially to those representing the school at Open Inter-school debates.

### 2. The Conducting of Assemblies in Afrikaans.

The Headmaster said that he wished to discuss with the staff the possibility of conducting a fortnightly assembly in Afrikaans.

### 3. The General Function of the School Council.

At the request of the majority of the School Council representatives, the Executive Committee suggested to the Headmaster that he reply officially to all School Council requests.

The Headmaster said that he would do this and suggested making use of the Headmaster's notice-board outside the Physics Laboratory.

It was also suggested that the minutes of the meeting of the Executive Committee with the Headmaster be published in the "Boys' Highlights" and handed to Representatives.

### 4. General.

The Headmaster said that the Governing Body was organising the building of an autocycle pen.

## THE PRETORIA NEWS

Dear Sir,

I was a bit surprised to read the article in "The Pretoria News" last month in which some Matric boys told Pretoria how strongly they objected to writing exams. In addition they threatened to boycott "The Winslow Boy", the play which has recently been produced at the school.

Now that exams are behind our backs, I think that it can honestly be said that they were really not so bad after all. Those boys who drew up the article are probably feeling rather foolish. Looking back on the whole episode, I think that all agree it was a rather childish display.

I sincerely hope that all those, who drew up the petition in connection with "The Winslow Boy" were true to their convictions.

M.D.M.,  
Form 5A.

## IN THEIR OWN WRITE

(Continued from page 3)

### A SCHOOL DAY

*Swot, swot, swot,  
On the cold hard desk, my boys;  
At Latin or Art in a ruined bench  
On which we carve sorrows and joys.*

*Drone, drone, drone!  
The teachers' flow by . . .  
I fall asleep and in slumber deep  
To a happier world I fly.*

*Joy, joy, joy!  
Why, this is a marvellous land!  
No Maths lesson — oh, what a blessing!*

*Surely this is the Golden Strand.  
Crack, crack, crack!  
Sure that's a familiar sound!  
A vibrating cane — a stinging pain.  
And that's finished the whole day's round.*

M. Volbrecht,  
Form 1A.

### Things money cannot buy.

I have been imprisoned for life. When one sits in a small dark cell, one thinks, too, in a small dark way. I have seen the wrong that I did to people, and the wrong that was done to me.

The air in here is fresh, but the most important thing about it is that it is free. No number of minted pieces can buy it. My life, too, is free; being alive is free. And I like being alive. If air were bought like merchandise, we'd have no animals and no plants. And plants and animals brought me so much pleasure when I was a free man. The love my wife bore for me was not obtainable at the General Dealers', nor was the happiness we experienced after the birth of our son.

The sunlight that I see faintly through the little barred window is free and was made for all of us to share and enjoy. The blue of the sky by day was surely created in the beginning for the sake of beauty and the stars at night that we might behold the magnitude of our universe. When I was a free man I used to go down to the sea, which no rich man with all his wealth could ever purchase. My intelligence, too, is free. I never went to the school of my youth, put half-a-crown on the desk and asked for my intelligence.

Of the things I don't have to buy there are two which I regard as the most beautiful — two things closely connected — companionship and friendliness. And as I sit here in my small dark cell I wonder if my desire for them will ever be fulfilled. But I made a mistake and now I must pay for it. I tried to buy three virtues and, in doing so, I failed. I did not realize that they were just gifts from God, I thought that they were displayed in the shop-window of a Christian church. I committed murder because I believed that a man had to buy Honesty, Patience and Tolerance.

H. Swemmer,  
4B.

## A MESSAGE FROM THE AFRIKAANSE HOËR MEISIESKOOI

There can be little doubt that an outsider looking at our country must find the social set-up a strange mixture and full of contradictions — half-a-dozen Bantu cultures, strong Indian and Coloured elements and two European cultures, all existing together more or less peacefully within the boundaries of a single political state. And our national political dogma? Separate development! And our national motto? Unity is Strength!

Many other spheres of our everyday activities reflect a similar pattern and our schools are a rather striking example. For good reasons we have separate single-medium schools in the larger centres, but at the same time I believe that any form of "separate development", whether it is applied to race, religion, education or any other sphere of life, should be accompanied by equally clear lines of communication between the separate groups.

This brings me to the thought that there ought to be many more bridges (or channels if you prefer swimming) by means of which regular contact between our Afrikaans and English medium schools can be established, because it is my belief that we can best learn to appreciate and respect each other's language, culture and traditions during our school years.

I should like to think that I voice the feeling of all the girls at Afrikaans Hoër Meisieskool when I say that the switching of "partners" at the recent swimming gala and the debate with Boys' High that is now being arranged, are the type of bridge that we welcome and would like to see established as a rule rather than the exception. It can only lead to a better understanding of each other's sentiments.

Our best wishes for a successful academic year!

Hermana Malherbe,  
Headgirl.

THESE ARE THE THREE R's AT BOYS' HIGH  
SCHOOL:

READING, RITING, RUGBY

THESE ARE THE THREE R's AT

JACK NISSEN

BUREAU LANE

RECORDS, RADIOS, RECORD PLAYERS

**BULL'S-EYE**

The proprietor of an exclusive club was horrified to see a tourist sitting at a table in the restaurant with a napkin tucked in the collar of his shirt.

"Tell him that we don't do that here," he muttered to the head waiter, "but don't hurt his feelings."

The head waiter advanced upon the napkin-draped man with a polite smile. "Shave or haircut sir?" he asked.

The most dangerous thing to do in Pretoria Boys' High School, is to walk out of a class room, opening up your sandwiches.

A Teacher: He sits like a Greek God while we work like slaves and he tells us how tired he is.

Cadets: a break from classes.  
Classes: a break from cadets.

Question: What is black and white and red all over?  
Answer: An embarrassed Zebra!

Mater, ego hodie mori holo!  
Claude os tuum in Plaustrum populi ini!

R. Fraser,  
3B.

"Now Jones, what is used to conduct electricity?"  
"Why . . . er"  
"Exactly, but what is the unit of electricity power?"  
"The what, Sir?"  
"Correct, and finally, what is the unit of resistance?"  
"Oh, m, m, m."  
"Exactly. Well done Jones; I see you know your subject."  
By S.W.H.

**"PROVERBS REVISED"**

Stupidity killed the cat.  
Fools rush in and get the best seats.  
New brooms usually cost money.  
People who live in glass-houses should only change while it is dark.

A little knowledge leads to extra years at college.  
Penny wise: married.  
Familiarity breeds attempt.  
Distance lends to the mind a view of a long walk ahead.  
A rolling stone gathers momentum.  
A bird in the hand leaves only one hand to catch the other in the bush.

Creaking doors should be oiled.  
One swallow does not make a meal.  
The proof of the pudding is in the stomach-ache.

Most empty vessels probably once contained alcohol.

Walls over here have ears; in Russia they have microphones.  
A stitch in time saves running the cross-country.

An apple a day makes 365 $\frac{1}{2}$  a year.  
He who laughs last found another meaning.

Still waters usually breed bilharzia.  
A friend in need is usually hard to find.

Absence make a scandal of the butler.  
Money is a good marriage officer.  
None but the brave get married.

G. A. Cockrell,  
Form 5G.

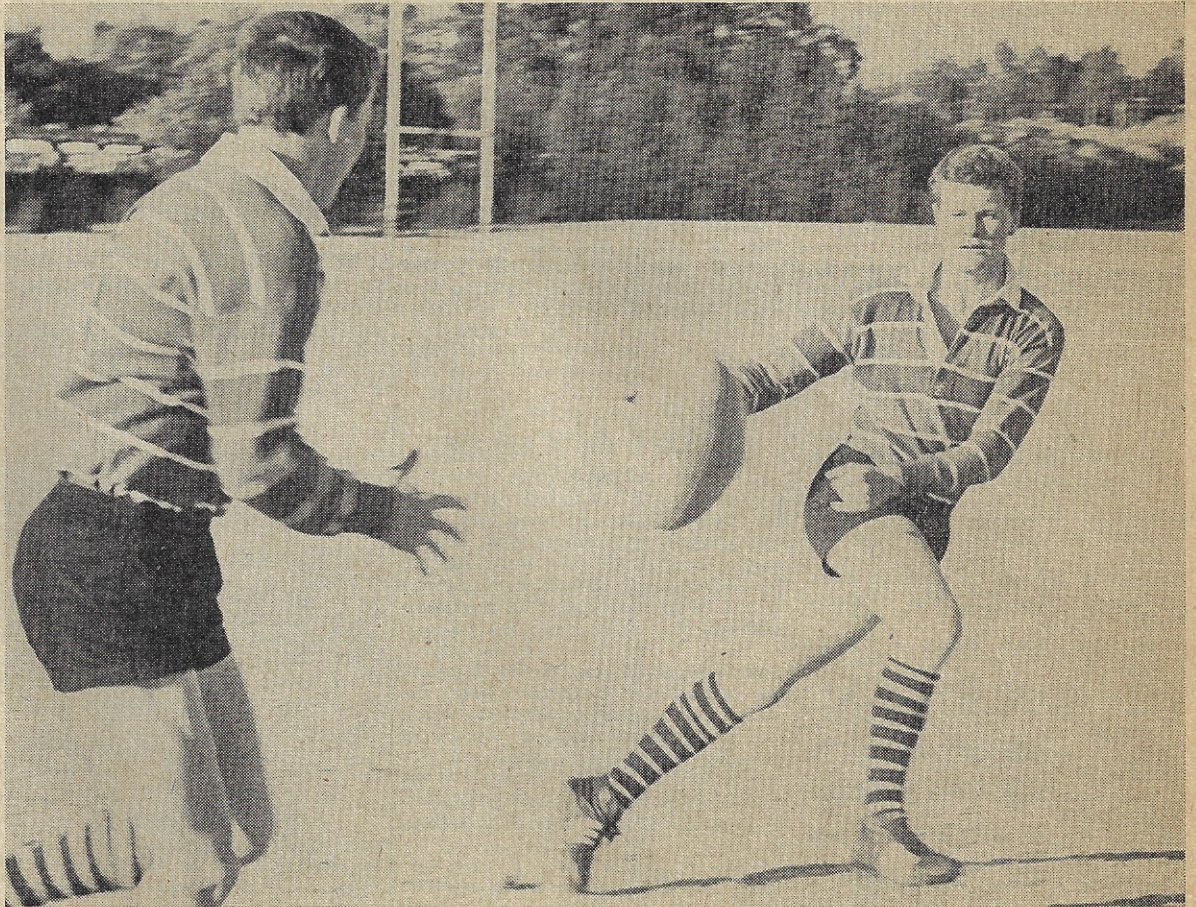
Mechanic to business man: "Sir I found the trouble with your car — the battery's flat."

Business man: "Really. What shape should it be?"

By S.W.H.

"What are you reading?"  
"A dictionary."  
"It is any good?"  
"Dunno, the author keeps changing the subject!"

By S.W.H.



*The edge way out!*

Photo: E. BRAAK

It's worth it — if you got it at  
HAMILTONS  
the store with a reputation for quality clothes

## ON EXAMS

I now sit in the hall, where my comrades busy themselves writing Mathematics. Around me everybody is struggling to finish on time. I finished about an hour ago. It's not that I'm a bright-eyed Maths pupil or anything like that! On the contrary, I'm just the opposite — that's why I finished so long before time. Where some expect a distinction, I'll get an "extinction" for Maths. This exam. I might just get something like 15 or 20% for this paper, if I'm lucky.

**Definition of a middle aged man.**  
"A man whose broad mind, and narrow waist begin to change places."

M. G.,  
Form 3D.

SOMEBODY SAID THAT  
SOMEBODY SAID

Somebody said that Somebody said. Trouble was caused and suspicion fed.  
Somebody passed on an idle word. Somebody repeated what someone had heard.  
There has been many a broken heart.  
Many a marriage has come apart. Many relationships have been changed.  
Many a neighbour becomes estranged.  
In many a home where peace once reigned affection and loyalty have been strained and many a life is incomplete all because someone was indiscreet. Many a friendship has been wrecked through gossip unfounded and unchecked.  
Mischievous was made and a rumour spread.  
Somebody said that somebody said.  
A. Marais,  
Form 5A.

## THE BOARDER DANCE

Friday night the boarders getting ready,  
Saturday night boarders in delight,  
They swing to and fro  
Some very close and some low  
Round and round they float  
To the Raves merry note  
Four whole hours they thrive  
Hoping for twelve never to arrive.  
J. Harris,  
Form 4G.

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## THE PERFECT PARENT

The perfect parent is one who never calls his little son in at six p.m. sharp; who never fusses or complains about soiled trousers; who never insists on the washing of hands before dinner or on baths before bed; who always listens to the little boy's political, social and economic views; who always takes the little chap wherever he wants to go; who never insists on a haircut — or a shave; who buys his little darling records and cigarettes; who is seen and not heard; who remains in the kitchen till the session is over; and above all, the perfect parent is one who never moans about the missing of a few days of school.

H. Swemmer,  
4B.

THE LIFE OF A SECRET  
AGENT

**1st Day:** After blowing up five factories, killing ten people at the same time with his bare hands, he is assigned to another mission which is to blow up a nuclear submarine.

**2nd Day:** After relaxing by stopping his heart he is issued with his usual impossible equipment which is: 1 cigarette lighter which is actually a craftily concealed pistol, a poison pack, a flame thrower and a knife, and the usual armoury of tommy guns, pistols, daggers, etc.

**3rd Day:** He leaves on his mission and after five minutes he has beaten up two thugs, boarded the submarine and told the captain to put up his hands, which he refuses to do, so he shoots him. He orders the crew to get the submarine into the middle of the Atlantic ocean. Some of them refuse so he shoots them too.

After the fifth day he is getting rather tired of the crew so he shoots them, burns a hole in the hull of the submarine with his cigarette lighter, while it is still under water and shoots himself out of a torpedo tube to safety. When he reaches the surface of the sea he pulls an inflatable dinghy and a radio out of his heel.

After the 6th Day he is saved and goes home to find he sunk the wrong submarine.

Anonymous.

## PREFECTS

To me they are prefects,  
To most they are defects  
But still they remind me of school.

For some unknown reason  
They catch you for treason  
For playing on the koppie in season.

But to me they're still prefects,  
Although they look like rejects,  
And they still remind me of school.

They act very cool  
When you've been caught like a fool  
Trying to smoke a cigar.

But to me they're still prefects,  
Or rejects, or defects,  
And still they remind me of school.  
Anonymous.

## A SESSION

At a session there are usually more boys than girls. This makes a session very boring so two boys start a fight. The fight is usually started when one boy has been boozing.

At one session a few boys had been drinking so some other boys started beating them up. When a fight starts people always cheer them along. This is stupid because it always results in somebody getting stabbed.

M. Blignaut,  
Form 2C.

## THE FESTIVAL

*Church Street was a mass of light,  
orange, blue and red  
and white.  
The showgrounds  
had a flower  
show  
and Pilditch  
had an old tableau.  
Searchlights scanned the  
sky all night,  
the rockets reached a dizzy  
height.*

*Fires blazed on Pretoria hills  
and fighter planes gave  
awesome thrills.  
Until at last on Republic day  
the army gave a giant  
display.  
On Tuesday morning all was  
quiet and nothing was  
left of the week-long riot.*

M. Pretorius,  
Form 2C.

## GOING HOME

*The final bell goes and we charge  
for the door,  
leaving Proctor lying flat on  
the floor.  
Like ants we charge for the bicycle  
sheds,  
our brains like straw and our  
feet like lead.*

M. Pretorius,  
Form 2C.

## LIE DETECTOR

*Many years ago the natives of  
Central Africa had a very queer  
sort of lie detector. It was a  
wooden bucket-shaped thing with  
a special type of grass that looked  
as though it was smouldering. The  
chief would tell the two suspects  
to put their hands into this con-  
tainer, and the one who got burnt  
would be guilty. He wouldn't ac-  
tually get burnt, but the guilty  
one would be scared to put his  
hands in, and the chief would im-  
mediately know who was guilty.*

D. Kokot,  
Form 2E.

*A young boy was shown an ab-  
stract painting. "Golly!" was the  
boy's reaction, "It is a picture of  
paint!"*

D. Kokot,  
Form 2E.

*Wading knee-deep through the  
grass  
Black and white stripes thrown  
against the sky  
Mopane, Thorn and Umbrella tree  
Sun sets below the western horizon  
Here the land is wild and free.*

Gibson,  
Form 3C.

## RADIO

*Two moving ears, pair of eyes  
Nose moving from ear to ear  
a crash of sound!  
We've hit a station!  
The transistor echoes through the  
night.*

Gibson,  
Form 3C.

## LIFE

Life is but a dream,  
With a world to be seen.  
For our world has much enjoy-  
ment;  
Things like Nature, Love Refresh-  
ment,  
And even sorrow is sometimes gay.  
Thus we should enjoy each day.

J. R. Matthews,  
Form 2A.

## SUICIDE

Sand, driven by the wind, sifts  
softly over the uneven white haze  
that is the beach. Warmth and a  
gritty softness I can feel as I lie  
here, looking out towards the sea  
and the iridescence of the sink-  
ing sun.

It is getting cool now — it might  
be five o'clock or it might be six  
— time does not mean that much  
to me. I am not conscious of the  
people nearby me and I don't notice  
the little girl walk past me, lost and  
crying.

And suddenly I am alone. The  
wind is still fondling the now grey  
sand and I can smell the saltiness  
and hear the sea-gulls. In my life  
I have never, ever felt better. I  
realize now I have never lived a  
brief second, but then I lapse back  
into dismal existence.

But it is time for me to go.  
How I want to stay and breathe  
this life a little longer. I want to  
live, but it is the end for me: one  
is never freed from one's crimes  
— I took life and now I must give  
life. I know they will be coming  
to fetch me soon. They are looking  
for me right now.

In the city the bright lights are  
appearing and excitement is pre-  
vailing as the holiday crowds pre-  
pare themselves for the adventure  
that is night-life.

As I stand now I can feel the  
cool embrace of the wind as it frees  
me from all sand and memories.  
Slowly now towards the water —  
a long, silent walk. I appear as  
one who is having the last bathe  
of the holiday.

Cold, at my feet now, the water  
begins its cleansing action of my  
body and, perhaps, my soul. The  
last rays of the sun catch my face,  
gold and brilliant. This is the  
richest moment of my life.

A boat on the horizon I can see  
and a great longing I can now feel.  
Then the salty bite in my throat,  
the sudden pain and life has gone.  
D. Beattie,  
Form 5A.

PLAYS OR FILMS FOR  
NETWORKS

I think it is about time that we  
had plays or films, if possible, for  
our network books, because I feel  
that reading network books in class  
proves awfully boring to some  
pupils and that they very seldom  
gain any valuable information. In-  
stead of these invaluable crime-  
plays, we can certainly gain a great  
deal of information for our net-  
work books, as on the stage our  
network books become realistic,  
lively and more colourful.

If other schools can stage plays  
or show films of their network  
books, why can't we be sensible  
and present something valuable to  
our pupils?

I can assure the school that a  
pupil can learn a great deal more  
by seeing their network books  
being transformed into decent  
plays, than by learning how to  
murder someone.\*

D. R. Beeton,  
Form 5D.

\* This seems to be a reference to  
"Arsenic and Old Lace."

## THE FESTIVAL

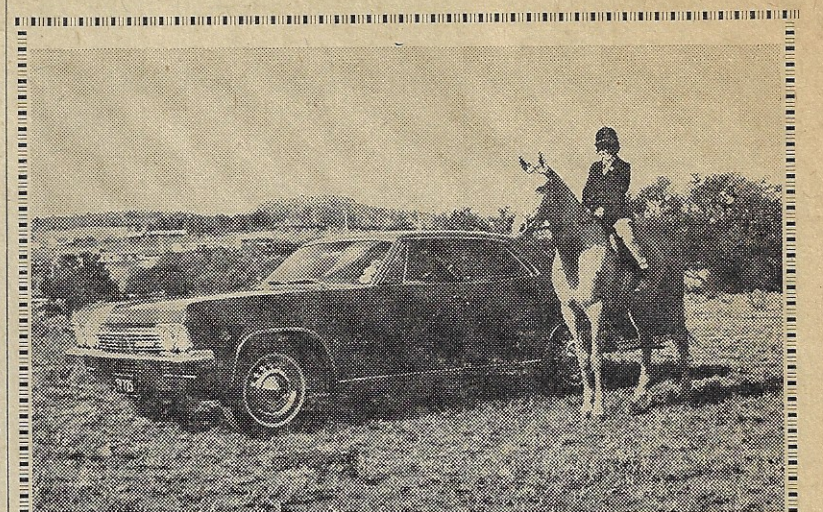
(This article has not been tam-  
pered with in any way.)

I think the festival that was held  
in Pretoria was a great success in  
South Africa. The floats which  
went down Church Street on the  
28th of May were magnificent. The  
float with the diamonds was fan-  
tastic.

During the nights of the festival  
there were different activities being  
held. Church Street. On the koppies  
of Pretoria rockets were shooting  
up into the sky and bursting into  
stars or different coloured lights  
when it had got to the end of its  
upward journey.

On the Tuesday there was a dis-  
play of aeroplanes at the Voor-  
trekker Monument. There where  
the Helicopters, Mirages, Sabers,  
Bucaneers, Dacotors, Impala and  
Harvets. The Sabres put on a mag-  
nificent display with the bomb-  
burst. I think it would of looked  
better with the white sabres. The  
Mirages also put on a good display.  
After the display there was a awful  
rush to get home but the festival  
was very exciting.

Form 2E.



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# CAREERS

## A CAREER IN THE DIPLOMATIC SERVICE

A career in the Diplomatic, or Consular Service, for those who like a fast, busy life, can offer a great deal of satisfaction. A prospective diplomat must get along well with people and above all, do so with tact and discretion.

Basically, the duties he must be able to perform abroad are: compiling political and economic reports; furthering friendly relations with the country and its people in which he is stationed; furnishing information to visitors and potential immigrants to South Africa; and also rendering assistance to South African nationals abroad and issuing passports and visas.

A Cadet diplomat, having received instructions in these duties at the Foreign Affairs Head Office in Pretoria, may progress to the highest rank in the Department, such as Ambassador Plenipotentiary and Secretary for Foreign Affairs.

Basic requirements include: being a South African citizen; being free from all mental and physical disease; possessing a recognized University degree; being not more than 25 years old and possessing certain personal attributes considered important for a career in the Diplomatic Service.

Before appointment as a Cadet, the candidate must appear before a Selection Committee, which ascertains whether he displays the necessary characteristics to represent his country favourably.

The COMMENCING SALARIES in the Diplomatic Service range from R1,680 p.a. for a person holding a three years Bachelor's degree; to R3,000 p.a. for one with a Doctor's degree.

In addition to these commencing salaries, cadets stationed at home receive a cadet allowance of R120 p.a. provided that the basic salary plus the allowance does not exceed R2,280 p.a.

When stationed abroad, to compensate for differences in the cost of living at the various posts, the price index of the country concerned is used to determine the Foreign Service Salary payable, with due regard to differences in exchange rates. As well as this,

rent expenditure is refunded subject to certain limitations.

On transfer to a foreign country a clothing grant is paid to assist the officer in purchasing extra clothing.

An education allowance, which partially defrays the extra costs involved in the education of children in the foreign country, is also payable to the officer stationed abroad.

### Children's Allowance:—

In the case of one eligible child R600 p.a.  
Each additional child qualifying: R204 p.a.

Here follows some of the conditions of service under which the officer will have to work:—

A cadet is the appointment for a three-yearly trial period to ascertain whether he is suitable for permanent service.

Members of the Diplomatic Service may not marry without the approval of the Secretary for Foreign Affairs. Wives of the officers are expected to be able to speak both languages and it is not favoured by the Department that an officer marry a non-South African.

To be considered for a promotion to Vice-Consul, a cadet must have passed in four of these subjects:

- International Law 1.
- Constitutional Law 1.
- Private Law 1, or Roman-Dutch Law 1.
- Economics 3.
- French 1.
- Diplomacy.

For promotion to Consul, he must pass the remaining subjects.

The salary scale, which includes ten posts, ranges from that of Vice-Consul: R2,280 x 120 — R2,760, to that of Secretary for Foreign Affairs: R8,100.

Vacancies for the Diplomatic Service are generally advertised in the press, and further information can be obtained direct from the Secretary for Foreign Affairs, Union Buildings, Pretoria.

L. Van den Heever,  
Form 5C.

## ATTENTION MATRICULANTS!!

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## YOUTH DAY

Our family spent a most enjoyable morning at Loftus Versveld, watching the South African youth in a mass gymnastic display.

We scrambled for our seats, which were right at the top of the newly erected, temporary, North stands. Once seated, I thought we were mad to go rushing up to the top, but we were full of the thrill of anticipation. We were later amply rewarded by the colourful and thrilling display.

I felt a surge of pride run through me as I saw, through the early morning light, the towers of Pretoria Boys' High School, peeping out of the mist. As the morning wore on, the mistiness disappeared and through the South East gap of the packed stands, our school stood out clear and imposing in the sunlight.

At the top of the stands were flags of gold (orange), white and blue. They fluttered merrily in the nippy morning breeze.

The items were excellent, and I am sure that all those boys who saw this display, will agree with me, when I say that it was one of the finest displays I have ever seen.

I thought that the most spectacular item on the programme was the one in which 1,722 high school boys took part. Of these boys seventy-two belonged to our school. They performed with ladders, bars and sticks, and with rhythm and precision, they left the spectators spellbound. This item was one that not many people would forget.

J. Salmon,  
Form 1G.

## A LETTER RECEIVED BY A BUSINESS MAN

Dear Sir,  
In reply to your request to send a cheque, I wish to inform you that the present condition of my banking account makes it ordinarily impossible. My shattered financial condition is due to Union Laws, Provincial Laws, Town Laws, Liquor Laws, Sister-in-laws, and Mother-in-law.

Through these laws I am compelled to pay a business tax, super tax, railway tax, petrol tax, and amusement tax of which I have none. Even my brains are taxed. I am required to get a business licence, car licence, wireless licence, not to mention a marriage licence and a dog licence.

For my own safety I am required to carry life insurance, property insurance, burglar insurance and accident insurance.

My business is expected, inspected, suspected, disrespected, rejected, examined and re-examined until I prove an inexhaustible supply of money for every known need, desire or hope for the human race.

I can tell you honestly that, except for the miracle that happened, I could not enclose this cheque. The wolf that comes to many doors nowadays had pups in my kitchen. I sold them and here is the money.

Yours faithfully,  
XYZ.

## SOUNDS OF CADETS

"By the right, quick march! . . . you stupid idiot! When I said by the right I did not mean step off with the right foot! We are marching to the right flank.

HALT!!! You idiots! Like this! (Demonstration!) Right Inncline! Good.

SALUTE!!! . . . do not wave your hand! MORON!! Do it like this (Noga Demonstration!!)

Left incline!!! Left turn! ONE, TWO, THREE, ONE! You . . .!!! Do not do anything on the 'two-three'! Face the front again! Now left turn!! One, . . . ONE, AAGGH!  
Do it like you always did, one, two, three!!

BREAK!! One, two, three, one, two, three!!"

Anonymous.

## QUICKIES

Question: Why did King Neptune buy a battle ship?

Answer: Because he had a notion (an ocean) for one.

Question: What is the chilliest game one can play?

Answer: Draughts.

Question: What kind of tables can be eaten?

Answer: Vegetables.

Question: What kind of jam cannot be eaten?

Answer: Traffic-jam.

Question: When is a Scotsman like a coat?

Answer: When his name is Mackintosh.

Question: What did the mummy bee say to the naughty baby bee?

Answer: "Oh, do beehive yourself."

Question: How did the Greek God Atlas get his name?

Answer: Because he never wore a hat.

Question: What is the quickest way to turn a jacket into a blazer?

Answer: Set fire to it.

Question: What did the circus boss say to the disobedient elephant?

Answer: Pack your trunk and leave.

Question: Why did the teeth chatter?

Answer: Because they felt the frost bite.

F. Spotswood,  
4G.

## AN OPPOSING VIEW

I am one of those fortunate individuals, who has the privilege of having an opposing view — in the hall. It is an enlightening privilege and a somewhat embarrassing one too, for to have one thousand pairs of eyes cross-examining you every morning is quite an experience.

From the elevated dignity of the gallery, to the murky depths of the back of the hall, an undulating human spectacle confronts one. Bleary eyes blink out, still veiled by the morning's smog menace. Sonar beeps from the junior school mingle with the raucous, gruff gurgles that emanate from the more mature citizens.

In the foremost rows of the hall sit the juniors, who with expressions of intense interest and thought, listen to the meaningless lesson. They laugh when the rest of the school laughs, they suppress their agitation when prayers are said and in a glorious mixed chorus they utter their contribution to the hymn.

My compatriot, the piano-player, serves as a mid-point of the human graph of young, bursting, vibrant hearts.

At the back of the hall sit the cynics, scarcely visible in the long, dark shadows, cast by walls, profiles and hair. I still expect to see smoke signals to arise from the rear. The back benchers bear vacant, indifferent looks on their faces and honestly have some sort of persecution complex.

In the centre is the melodious choir. It comes into prominence, when its members explode into harmonious versions of Hymn 220, the tenorous and soprano notes arising far above the monotonous, deadly drone which the rest of the school just manages to produce. When the anthem is sung, even the most unemotional A1 Caponian types turn their heads.

Then way above everyone else, are the stern, imposing, dignified fifth-formers. They sit in the gallery like forgiving Buddah's contemplating the intricate problems of the world. They manage conservative smiles when auto-cycles are criticized, ecstatic laughter when females are analysed and apparent glee when masters are derided.

Last but not least are the masters, who have a superb view of the whole ceremony and observe everyone and everything with paternal amusement.

L. van Schaik,  
Form 5A.

## MIND THE BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN MIND

A young psychiatrist approached one of his elder colleagues one day and asked him how to discover a mental deficiency in somebody who appears completely normal.

"That is very easy," he said. "Just ask him a simple question which anyone with a little common sense

should answer immediately. If he hesitates, that should give you a clue."

"Well," said the young psychiatrist, "if I was your patient, what sort of question would you ask me?"

"Captain Cook made three trips round the world and died during one of them. Which one?"

After thinking a moment, he said: "Please ask another one. I have to admit that I'm not much at home in history."

F. Hecker,  
2B.

## AN EVENING IN THE BUSHVELD

*Gossamer droplets, blinking everywhere,  
The dark green bush,  
A silence, tangible in the air  
Besides the crickets, a blanket bush.*

*The snapping of a twig!  
A soft nose appears,  
Then eyes, gentle, staring, big.  
Large sensitive ears,  
And then it floats out into the open  
And weariness surrounds the ante-lope  
Coming to quench her thirst.*

*In cool water the two soft noses meet.  
The glowing sun behind the gently sloping bank.  
The gentle water at her feet.  
So far was this, her thirst track,  
Escaping the drought,  
For the sake of the new one that she brought.*

*She leaves red dust-clouds far behind,  
The choking dryness  
And her kind —  
For she's alone  
In this apparently hospitable world,  
Where death lurks in every bush, shadow and lake.  
And here is death!*

*A mighty splashing rent the lake,  
Waves, rubberizing fluid trees in the dark water.  
The ripples decrease, and all is still.*

*Flowing down to where I am, stiff and tired,  
Comes the chill  
That means once more that it is night.*

E. Van den Heever,  
Form 4B.

## UNDER PROTEST

The truth of the matter is that I don't want anything written by me to appear on the Boys' Highlights. It exposes one to mockery criticism, satire and all the other forms of harmful wit in which so many fellows think they excel.

But as we have been threatened with dire peril if we produce nothing, I am determined to write something which is absolutely certain not to be published. This is not so simple as you probably imagine. It is unsafe for instance to write incoherent nonsense. Instead of contemptuously throwing it into the waste-paper basket, a surge of sadism may overtake the editor. He may decide that now is his chance to show you up for the vacant idiot you are and print it.

The only safe line for me to take is to do a character study of the editor. He dare not publish that because of the embarrassment it would cause and because . . . CENSORED.

## MIST

*Dimly,  
ever-dimly creeping  
over the soft  
blue valleys,  
undulating,  
writhing,  
a white veil  
of mourning morn,  
shutting off  
the world.  
Old as age  
as these hills  
as this rock,  
warped with time.  
Yet somehow  
new  
and fresh  
and young.  
Softly creep,  
Eternal Youth.*

N. Greenberg,  
Form 5A.

# SPORT

## RUGBY

The school's traditional game once again got into full swing this term. Our First Team has had a rather unpredictable season so far, having won six and lost three. However, at this stage of the season, with the hardest games to come, the First Team display has been very promising and sometimes quite brilliant. Aply led by veteran Peter Edye, whose quick, evasive tactics has more than once boosted the morale of the side, the team has played bright rugby. The forwards under Butch Aldum have developed into a powerful, mobile and formidable pack. Forwards and backs have often combined very effectively and rather disastrously for the opposition.

The loose forwards, McMillan, Van Zyl and Hefer have done good work in the loose scrums, always backed by the five tight forwards. Scrum-half Soulsby, has fed his line with speed and dexterity and full credit must be passed on to him. With fly-half Jacobs, one has the feeling "Alles sal reg kom", and his quick-thinking and sure boot has proved this time and again. Peter Edye, although new to centre, is already a strongpoint in the line. Anton Joubert is one of the finest backs this school has produced and one has great pleasure in observing this darting blurr. (He is also the top scorer.) Wings John Neave and Gavin Meyer have also strengthened our team immeasurably, with their hard running. Then full-back P. Buitendag, despite his verdant growth of hair, has faithfully hovered behind his line in times of trouble.

The season started with a hard-fought duel against a far heavier Old Boys side. Meyer opened the scoring with an unconverted try, but slowly the Old Boys, admirably led by Mr. Dorey, overwhelmed Firsts and the eventual result was 14-3.

Undoubtedly one of the best displays of open rugby was against Jeppe. Our Firsts handled and ran magnificently and succeeded in winning by 10 points to Nil. Tries by Joubert and McMillan converted by Jacobs.

In a rather scrappy game we defeated Clapham by 22 points to Nil. Tries by Meyer, Joubert, Neave, who scored two, penalty and try by McMillan and conversions by Jacobs.

Again in stereotype rugby, Athlone were defeated by 16 points to 3. Tries by Joubert, who scored two, Meyer, and penalty and conversions by Jacobs.

Hendrik Verwoerd have emerged as formidable opponents, playing hard, good rugby. Encouraged by sentimental female supporters, Hendrik Verwoerd defeated Boys' High by 14 points to 6. Joubert scored for us and Jacobs added with a penalty.

Against C.B.C. we did not combine effectively, being intent to watch the man, instead of the ball, with the result that we narrowly beat one of the most determined C.B.C. sides by points to 3. Tries by Aldum and Joubert.

In a bright, entertaining display of open, hard rugby, we defeated a determined Potchefstroom by 15 points to Nil. Forwards and backs combined magnificently. Gavin Meyer scored two splendid tries, converted by Jacobs. Then, side-stepping very well, Edye went for a try, converted by Jacobs. For the first time the backs showed real determination and hard straight winning.

Playing hard attacking rugby Firsts defeated Technical College by 12 points to Nil. After leading 3-Nil at half time. Gavin Meyer had another good run and this try was followed by one by Joubert. Jacobs put over two penalties.

The match against Parktown proved to be an exciting tussle between very evenly matched sides. Parktown were first to score, but soon Meyer went over for an unconverted try. Parktown backs were the more dangerous, but the Boys' High forwards dominated the forward play. Until the end it was a matter of 2 points and Parktown successfully retained them.

The touring Queen's College from Queenstown narrowly defeated our Firsts by 9 points to 6 in a hard game, both sides determined to win. Queen's College led 6-Nil at half time and then winger, Gavin Meyer, had a magnificent run of nearly 75 yards to score. Later on Jacobs put over a penalty. The Boys' High unfortunately saw little of the ball, as the College forwards dominated the line-outs and scrums.

The second 15 captained by Edwards has not had an exceptional season so far, having won three out of seven matches. However, they played bright rugby against Technical College winning 21-Nil.

The third and Fourth teams have done very well, losing only two matches. Fifths and Sixths have also enjoyed a favourable season.

The under 15A., captained by Fourie, is a very promising side and has not yet lost a match. They had a rather overwhelming victory of 63 points to Nil over Clapham. The Under 14 and 13 sides indicate that there is some promising talent for the near and distant future.

The First team is looking forward to the tour of the Eastern Cape during the last week of the July holidays. We will be playing matches against Grey High School in Port Elizabeth and Union High School in Graaff Reinet. The tour should be an invaluable experience and will certainly prepare us for the hard matches that are to follow in the third term.

L. Van Schaik,  
Form 5A.

## TENNIS

Our tennis matches this term have been against other schools in the Inter-schools Tennis League. The First Team, consisting of J. Bucke (captain), B. Blair, R. Jelly and D. Kelly has played Menlo Park, Seuns Hoër and Clapham. The Second Team with R. Cooper, P. Rogan, A. Cornelius, and A. Levy is in the same league. The Third Team in the lower league included C. van Schouwen, D. Rissik, J. Ellis, and Bruyns.

On Saturday 18th June we entered two teams in the Northern Transvaal Inter-school Tournament at Loftus Versveld. The First Team was beaten into second place by Hendrik Verwoerd in a section where Seuns Hoër 2nds and C. R. Swart were also represented. The Second Team of Ellis, Dugmore, Sturgeon (Jnr.) and Levy were in the same section as Menlo Park. The latter defeated Hendrik Verwoerd in the finals. The tournament turned out to be a pleasant social occasion, with lunch also provided.

Although the results of the second team have not been spectacular, the team has played well, considering they are also in the "A" league. They gained a close and hard-fought victory over Seuns Hoër, but were deservedly defeated by Menlo Park. Not very successful have been the Third Team playing in the "B" league.

Boys' High School are having a lean season score-wise, but the tennis has been enjoyable and after all, it is the game that counts.

The experience gained will stand the players in good stead and it is encouraging to note that there are several promising younger players coming on and this indicates a bright future for Boys' High tennis. However, a very real need for all-weather courts exists if we are to keep pace with other Pretoria schools — the standard of the tennis would be higher and the upkeep of the courts less with all-weather surfaces.

## HOCKEY

This year the first hockey team has proved that they can really measure up to the standard of any of the best teams. The team has enjoyed a successful first half of the 1966 season; five out of the eight games have been won.



PETER EDYE, RUGBY CAPTAIN 1966

Photo: E. Braak

We have entertained two touring teams, Queens College and Hilton. In the Queens College side there were seven Border inter-provincial players, and in the Natal side there were four. Queens College beat the first team by 2 goals to one, in a hard fought game. In the last game of the season the first team beat the powerful Hilton team by two goals to one.

Strong opposition has always been provided by Jeppe, K.E.S., St. Johns and Parktown. The first team was beaten by Jeppe and St. Johns but they won their games against K.E.S., and Parktown.

This year many boys are playing Hockey and with the inter-House hockey tournament coming off in the near future, it would be encouraging for all the hockey players to support their houses so as to make a success of the inter-House tournament.

Four of our first team hockey players — C. Cross, G. Henderson, G. Funston and K. Tindale made the Transvaal inter-provincial schoolboy side, which took part in the inter-provincial tournament at Queenstown in the July holidays. Congratulations to Graham Funston for being chosen for the South African schoolboy hockey side, and to Charlie Cross for being selected to play for the South African "C" team.

## RUGBY TOUR OF EASTERN PROVINCE

After a five year lapse, our First Fifteen once again went on tour, this time to the Eastern Cape. We played two matches during the six day tour and owing to certain mishaps we lost both of them.

The first match was against Grey College in Port Elizabeth. The team was slightly disorganized, as winger John Neave had a surprise attack of flu. Minutes after the commencement of the match, centre Anton Joubert broke his wrist and this caused a major upset in our team. Grey exploited this and scored 11 points by half-time. The second half had Grey playing attacking rugby against crumbling opposition. Boys' High were com-

pletely demoralized during the last ten minutes and Grey ran through to score three more tries. The final score was 25-0. We were soundly defeated by very spirited opponents.

The match against Union High in Graaff Reinet proved to be a considerable comeback after Grey. Our team went on the field with much more determination to win, and in an exciting, open display of rugby, we were narrowly defeated in the last minute by an unconverted try. In the first half John Matthews scored an unconverted try, and then Gavin Meyer went over for a try, converted by Jacobs. The score at half-time was 9-3 in Union's favour and the final score was 12-8.

The tour proved to be a social success and we would like to extend our appreciation to all those kind people in P.E. and Graaff Reinet who provided accommodation and entertained the team. It should however be remembered that rugby comes first on a tour and celebrations afterwards. Reminiscent of the Springbok tour?

## Mr. Eddie Dorey

Mr. Eddie Dorey again won the South African heavyweight and open titles in the South African championships held during the July holidays in Cape Town.

The open division is open to anybody taking part in the championships, regardless of his weight.

Mr. Dorey won the heavyweight crown this year for the third year in succession, and therefore the Nell floating trophy becomes his own.

Since the championships were held for the first time in 1962, Mr. Dorey won the following titles:

In 1962 the light-heavyweight division;

In 1964 the Heavyweight and open division in the South African championships; also gold medal winner in heavyweight class in South African Games.

In 1965 the heavyweight championship.

In 1966 the heavyweight and open championship.

If any master has a vexing, insoluble, disciplinary problem, send for Mr. Dorey.

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