

ATHLETICS CLUB

ROAD RACE 1975



3rd · A. EYRE



1st · D. CLAASEN



2nd · D. WOODWARD

ORANJEMUND

NEWSLETTER..

..NUUSBRIEF

SEPTEMBER 1975

NUMBER 225

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CREDITS : Hockey club gold rush pics by Dieter Heiser, pics on pp 15 - 19 by John Clements and those on pp 29 & 30 by Les Esling. All others by Bill Fry.

Cartoons by Tony Hockney

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The closing date for contributions for the next Newsletter will be October 22, but you are asked to hand the them in, if possible, before that date.

ATHLETICS CLUB

ROAD RACE '75



The Squash Club team, (2nd) had three schoolboys in their team

Saturday morning, October 4 started with strong east winds, such that by lunch time the temperature was so high (28 degrees C) that the thought of running was almost unbearable. In spite of this, by 2.30 p.m. ninety seven stalwarts of both sexes and every age group from 7 up to 55 had entered the race. When the runners arrived at the Pink Pan, the weather had changed completely so that the cold west wind had most people huddling in corners until the start of the race.

The race was started at 1500 by the Rear Commodore of the Yacht Club, Jim Rapley. By the time the leading runners were halfway to the Golf Club the chaos of the mass start had sorted itself out. Dannie Claassen took the lead shortly after the start and held it convincingly for the whole race. Dudley Woodward held second place through to the finish although Alan Eyre challenged him just before the "T" junction to the bridge. Alan came in 3rd, well



Husband and wife, D. and T. Claassen won the mens' and womens' sections



Understandably, the Athletic 'A' team was 1st in the team placings



A team from 'Oppenheimer' House at the O.P.S. was 4th



Eric van Zyl, aged 7, was in the race as an individual entry, and finished in 57th position. Perhaps a local club would like to sign him on as a member before the next road race

ahead of the rest of the field. Thereafter there was a steady stream of runners crossing the finishing line.

THE FIRST TEN PLACES WERE:-

	Name	Time	Team
1st	D. Claassen	37 min 40 sec	Athletic A
2nd	D. Woodward	42 52	Athletic A
3rd	A. Eyre	43 40	Squash
4th	H. Steyn	45 47	Squash
5th	L. Frous	46 05	Athletic A
6th	M. Collett	46 25	Athletic B
7th	G. Keitsman	47 05	Hockey
8th	F. Steyn	47 40	Squash
9th	A. Gottsch	47 47	'Oppenheimer'
10th	W. Heusdens	48 09	Karate

THE TEAM RESULTS WERE:-

1st	Athletic A	19
2nd	Squash	50
3rd	Athletic B	88
4th	Oppenheimer O.P.S.	115
5th	Karate	121
6th	Mens' Hockey	132
7th	Bowling	142
8th	Yacht	153
9th	Rugby	160
10th	Rhodes O.P.S.	162
11th	Earthmoving	163
12th	Golf	176
13th	Barnato O.P.S.	219
14th	Ladies' Hockey	341

The Oppenheimer House school team is to be heartily congratulated on coming 4th considering that they competed as equals with the other adult teams.

The Athletics Club would like to thank all the timekeepers and officials who assisted, as well as the Recreation Club Committee and staff for all their help.

To the Clubs which entered teams, thank you for your interest and support.

THE AGE GROUP WINNERS WERE:-

Junior School boy	A. Götsch	9th
Under 20	A. Eyre	3rd
Under 30	D. Claassen	1st
Under 40	J. van Zyl	14th
Over 40	J. Dickinson	44th
Junior School girl	S. Willson	71st
Ladies	T. Claassen	26th



J. Dickinson was first in the age-group Over 40



1st home among the local schoolboys was A. Gottsch who came in a very commendable 9th



The crowded scene at the finishing tape opposite the Recreation Club. Very handy for a cooling beer!

ORANJEMUND GOLF CLUB

COMPETITION RESULTS

7th September	R2,00	Individual Bonus Bogy
First	-	V. Nortier (Jnr.) +4
Second	-	V. Adamini +1
Third	-	M. Spencer +1
Lucky Seventh	-	M. Benadé

13th September	Terry's Trophy - Semi Final
Vic Nortier (oudste)	beat John Fourie 1 up
Frikkie Weyers	beat Johan Fouche 4/3

Vic (jongste) can look back over this month and record it as one of his best. Besides walking the R2,00, he has regularly featured in the ball pool during the month. Well done Vic!!

The Terry's Trophy final is to be played between Frikkie and Vic (oudste). Frikkie had a fairly easy win over Johan, while "Oudste" was made to battle, winning only on the 18th by sinking a 20 foot putt for a Birdie!

The weekend in Cape Town was once again a tremendous success. Our team did not do too well against the Barlows golfers, losing the competition by eight points. Our only prize winners were Vic (jongste) and Kallie who shared third place on 39 points.

Finally we would like to welcome new members:-

Mr. & Mrs. C. Tavares, Mr. I. MacLennan, Mr. & Mrs. P.J. Burden, Miss D. Gray, Miss C. Alcock.

LADIES' GOLF

Wednesday Results.

27th August - Individual Stableford
Winner E. Forbes 31 Runner up A. Bester

3rd September - Individual Stableford
Winner N. Morrow 33 Runner up A. Bester

10th September - Syfrets Cup
Winner A. Bester 30 Runner up E. Forbes

17th September - Spoon
Winner A. Bester 78 Runner Up L. Spencer

Week-end Results.

30th August - Individual Medal
C. Alcock

13th September - Glover Cup
Winner A. Bester Runner Up H. Barnard

RUGBY

Net 'n paar woorde ter samevatting van ons seisoen wat nou ten einde geloop het.

Soos belowe het ons 'n span na die Kaap geneem, inderdaad byna twee spanne! Oorspronklik sou ons net per /liegtuig gaan maar namate die geesdrif opgehoop het, het meer en meer lede besluit om sommer per motor af te reis. Uiteindelik was daar toe twintig lede wat gevlieg het en 'n verdere sewe wat per motor gegaan het. Daar was dus genoeg motors om almal te kon neem. Dit is verblydend om te sien hoeveel entoesiasme daar nog is vir ons geliefkoosde spel. Na ons swakkerige seisoen van feitlik geen klubspel nie het die toer vir ons baie beteken.

The first of our two games was played at Goodwood under floodlights on Friday evening. Arriving at this strange place our players were a little apprehensive at first. Soon after our arrival we were met, though, by the familiar face of Chris Fullard who was on leave in Cape Town and played for us later that evening. We were also delighted to see our former vice chairman and local Magistrate with his family. Bill and Rita Wessels have not changed at all and it was nice having them on our side once more. Other ex Oranjemund supporters included Hannes and Anne Henning.

Competition was fierce and our players did well to win by 15-14. Point scorers were, Chris Esterhuizen; 1 try, John Conan; 1 try, Nuts Neethling; 1 try, Frans Pretorius; 1 drop. Our lighter pack did well to contain their opponents and the backs were superior. A good match was crowned by a nice reception held afterwards in the Club-house.

Die volgende wedstryd teen 'n span van Somerset-Vereniging het ons met 13-14 verloor. Weereens was ons manne genoeg om te kon wen en met 'n bietjie meer afronding hulle dit ook baie maklik reggekry het. Van die kere wat twee wedstryde moes speel het bietjie traag voorgelê kom maar ons was dit te wagte na die harde wedstryd van die vorige aand. Drieë is gedruk deur Chris Esterhuizen en Myburg terwyl Frans Pretorius een doelskop en een strafskop oorgesit het. Ons manne het soms pragtig gedryf in beide wedstryde en Ronnie Potgieter se merk kon gesien word selfs na net drie weke wat hy die spel onder hande gehad het. Indien ons so goed gespeel het gedurende die eerste deel van hierdie seisoen sou die liga posisie anders gewees het.

Die verblyf en vervoer reëlings in die Kaap was uitstekend en alle eer aan ons gashere. Dit was aangenaam en span die kroon op ons 1975 seisoen.

We are saying goodbye to Willie de Swardt, our Secretary, and wish him and his family all the very best in their new surroundings. The Club is indebted to Willie

A lawyer was cross-examining the defendant. "Ever you poisoned the coffee your husband sat at breakfast table and sipped it. Didn't you feel the slightest pity for him?"

"Yes," she answered, "there was just one moment when I felt sorry for him."

"When was that?" the lawyer wanted to know.

"When he asked for his second cup," she replied.

GUN CLUB

bearers. The day ended with a braai and informal social in honour of our chairman, Peter Rauh and his wife Anna, who will be leaving us shortly.

Peter will be missed at the range on week-end. He built the Clay Pigeon section of the Gun Club into what it is today. We wish him and Anna lots of good luck and everything of the best for the future.

Last but not least many thanks to the ladies who helped in the kitchen during the day.

The new club champion is Boet Taylor with a score of 163 out of a possible 210. He was closely followed by the 1974 champion, Boetie Groenewald with a score of 154 out of 210.

N. Selby showed good form in skeet and in A/Trap. He is a talented shottist, full of determination and will be a strong contender once he has acquired more experience.

SKEET

The skeet event was once again won by last year's champion, Boet Taylor with a fine score of 45/50 which brings him in the same class as a Springbok shottist. With a little more experience he will go a long way. Ne Selby was most surprised with a score of 39/50 to take 2 place with Boetie Groenewald in 3rd place 36/50.

TRAP

The S/B and F/U Trap was won by Boet Taylor with a score of 21/24 and 65/74.

John Derrick was 2nd with 21/21 and 67/63 with Boetie Groenewald, last year's Trap champion in 3rd place with 20/20 and 66/62. He shot below his average.



Boetie Groenewald, Boet Taylor, Peter Rauh, John Derrick and Koon Jacobs draw a bead on our photographer, after he had examined each of their guns.

The third annual Clay Pigeon Club championships took place on Saturday 20th September on the club's ranges. Beautiful weather conditions prevailed, and the shooting was of a high standard, although a strong wind blowing in the afternoon, made shooting a little difficult for the less experienced.

All in all it was a tremendous day's shooting. On one skeet range and one trap range we got through 4 000 rounds from 0900 to 1700 by which time the pullers, organisers and girls in the kitchen were ready for the stretcher



Boet Taylor, 1975 champion.



Peter Rauh, the last Club Chairman who has resigned from C.D.M., and his successor, Boetie Groenewald.



Some members couldn't wait and started preparing their boats instead of drinking and dancing at the pre-season party sailing. Just goes to show what plenty of practise during the off season can do.
On Sunday 21st September the first three races of



Others with more patience rigged up on Sunday

the 'Agate' series were sailed. At this stage it impossible to predict who will win the series on handicap. There are a number of crews whose score very close to each other. This is anyone's series sail well - maybe you will win.
The average number of boats on the water so far the season has far exceeded the number seen in previous years. It is really wonderful to see so many yacht sailing around the start line waiting to cross first the sound of the gun. Having lots of boats on the water makes racing so much more interesting as there are more opportunities to win by using tactics to get past fellow sailors. We can only hope that the number of boats will increase even further and that the number



Commodore Malcolm Mason must have been in the Japanese navy because he took the salute at the 'sail past' with the wrong hand.

will remain high right up to the end of the season.
Enterprise owners who have their boats packed in cotton-wool had better unpack them, dust off the covers and come and sail, as it appears that there are sufficient sailing Enterprises to qualify for a class this season. There are lots of Enterprise cups that we would love to hand out at the next annual dinner. It's up to you to sail and win them.
Finally, we wish all the sailing members a happy exciting and successful season and thank you all for your enthusiasm.
It looks like this may well be a good year for the CORMORANT YACHT CLUB.

P.S. Malcolm Mason has received his new sails and he reckons that now no one stands a chance. I am sure we can prove him wrong.

JUNIOR SOCCER

KNOCK - OUT CUP FINAL 1975



TOWN, winners of the Knock-out cup, with trainer Phil Brockbank

defence some hair raising moments as did M. Swanepoel. Vermaak hit the post in the tenth minute direct from a corner.

After the break Town was the first to settle down to set a rhythm and took the lead by a great solo effort from Leslie Vickers who beat Ian Rapley with a low shot.



CENTRAL, the other finalists with trainer, George Groom

With this game marking the end of the season, it was very fitting that these two sides should "Turn It On" in front of a "Full House". Town was trying to take the cup off the holders, Central, to complete the double (League and Cup) and Central was trying to retain the cup to add to the six-a-side shields they won at the beginning of the season. It was a game that flowed from one end of the park to the other with great football. Philip Laubscher, Town's Captain, had a magnificent game, keeping Town's defence almost water tight. When Central did penetrate the defence A. Agenbach won the applause of the crowd with two bone shaking saves at the feet of, C. Vermaak and D. Breytenbach. S. Hucker gave the Town

This seemed to knock the wind out of Central and their defence had to call on all their skills to keep Town from going further ahead. However, they did go two up after 50 minutes. Once again it was L. Vickers who did the damage, when he picked up a long ball from Brain Spencer,



Sean Morrow makes a desperate bid to stop the attacking Town forwards, one of which, Ian Rapley is following up the ball.

doing a neat one two with I. Spencer.

But Central was not finished yet and with some good inter-passing, Town was at "Six's and Seven's" and from a Long Cross. M. Swanepoel Rose magnificently to head home and put Central back in the game. However, Town's new "Player of the Year" Mel Ebstein combined well with P. Laubscher to keep Central at bay, and the final whistle saw Town winners by 2-1. Both teams took a standing ovation from the large crowd and it was very well deser-



Mr. Jim McLuskie met the teams before the start of the game.



Two incidents in the Town versus Central match.



ved. A proud Philip Laubscher went up to collect the cup off Mr. Jim McLuskie and then lead his team to a very professional lap of honour. A word of thanks must go to Mr. Tom Andrews who did a splendid job as Referee.

ROUND-UP OF THE 1975 SEASON



**LEADING GOAL SCORER
LESLIE VICKERS**



**PHILIP LAUBSCHER, Captain of 'Town',
League and Knock-out champions.**



PLAYER OF THE YEAR

MEL EBSTEIN



Five-a-side champions: Chris Vermaak, Grant Easton, Sean Morrow and Mark Swanepoel. (Robert Kermis was missing)

This has been the best ever season with Oranjemund Junior Soccer going from strength to strength, with an average turn-out of 50-60 boys at training sessions. It was most gratifying to see "Raw Kick and Run Boys" end the season as very knowledgeable soccer players. Here a word of praise must go to the trainers Doug Wilson (Northernns) Brain Johnson (sports) George Groom (Central) Phil Brockbank (Town) and the Pikkies trainers Carlos Tavaris and Gilbert Kermis, who I'm sure enjoyed



AT THE END-OF-SEASON PRIZEGIVING AND SOCIAL

the season as much as the boys did. Thank you also to the parents for their backing. We hope to see you again, around the ground with your boys next season.

At the Annual Prize Giving at the Eric Davies Hall the following presentations were made by Mrs. McLuskie.

League champions - Town
Five-a-side - Central

Player of the year - Mel Ebstein
Most improved player - Stephen Hodgson
Leading Goal Scorer - Lealie Vickers

During the closed season it is hoped to keep the lads together by means of the Sports Quiz "Quiz Hall" watch the Cranjemund Newsletter for further information

THE SEA WATER INTAKE JETTY



The jetty at No 3 Plant has encountered some unexpected weather conditions in its rather short life. After one particularly rough spring tide some of the piles subsided and the deck suddenly took on a kinked shape (above). Work was stopped and another type of pile designed and tested. These will now be driven into the bedrock on the sea floor.



The sea end of this jetty was blown up last month. We couldn't get any pictures of this operation because it was dark before the charges were exploded but the following morning the structure looked decidedly the worse for wear.

Pictures taken then are top right and at the left. A few hours later it collapsed under the pounding waves of high tide and slid into the sea (top centre).

Meanwhile work has started on a new jetty using the improved piles (above).



HOCKEY



There were a couple of good parties during the weekend that V.O.B. visited us

The 1975 season ended with a flourish with the visit of Varsity Old Boys and Girls over the last week-end August. And how they enjoyed themselves!

The week-end did not have an auspicious start as the first item on the agenda, a mine tour for the visitors, had to be called off due to their late arrival. Our guests apologised profusely, saying that it was all because too much haddock had been consumed at breakfast in Port Nolloth.

The main game between V.O.G. and our ladies, played on Saturday afternoon, was a very close contest with the locals slightly more in control. However Oranjemund lacked cohesion in the forwards and were not able to put their superiority into effect, and eventually lost 2-0, an unsatisfactory result.

The match was followed by the men's game between V.O.B. and the Oranjemund 1st team. This time the locals were far too strong for the visitors and ran out 6-1 winners, with goals from Gary Keitzman (3), Barry Smith (2) and



Mr. and Mrs. Hennie Genade with the winning claim in the Hockey Club gold rush. Hennie was in Meob Bay when the result was announced.

Les Louw.

The annual club dance and prize-giving were held that night amid much revelry. Awards for the season were:

	<u>Ladies</u>	<u>Men</u>
Most improved player	Joy Nicholls	John Whitelow
Most improved newcomer	Jenny Gerstner	
Services to club		Bevan Grigg Stef Coetzee Barry Smith
Determination	Lois Smith	
Keeness		Derick McCree dy

Gerry Goldberg, self-appointed spokesman for the visitors, also the noisiest umpire ever to reach this place



No-one, least of all herself, knew that Diane Boehme was so good in a boat-race. She is seen above with Brian Ralphs and Zandy Zandhuis, celebrating her victory.



Things went with a swing in the Hockey clubhouse that night

as well as the proud holder of the dubious record of the largest hangover ever achieved in Oranjemund, also had to have his say at the prize-giving. He awarded V.O.B. Cat Hurler's ties to John Whitelow and Brian Ralphs, both former members of V.O.B., for services rendered in the imbibing of frothy substances.

On Sunday two seven-a-side tournaments were played, to complete the season's hockey activities. That evening thoughts turned to a more vicious sport, boat-racing. After all the various challenges had been decided, the unanimous decision was that Diana Boehme is the fastest 'canoeist' in town.

Goodbye till next season.

CRICKET



Martin van Rensburg won second prize in the Hockey Club's Gold rush.

Farewell

On the 2nd September the Cricket Club combined with the Hockey Club to say farewell to Les Louw. Les has been a keen supporter of the club since he arrived and has been involved in all aspects of the game. He was a committee member for three years, he has played regularly for Oranjemund, and turned out on numerous occasions to umpire.

We wish Les and Adrian everything of the best in Kimberley.



Adrienne and Les Louw flanked by (L) Gavin Harris and (R) Tony Field at the joint Hockey and Cricket Clubs' farewell party, on the occasion of their transfer to Kimberley

The Coming Season

For the coming season the teams in the Patricia league will be arranged on the same basis as last year. The teams being, Western Province, Transvaal, Country Districts and Cavaliers, with allocation to teams being based on Birthplace. We have stretched the borders of Western Province to include Boland and Eastern Province, Country Districts includes the rest of the Republic and S.W.A., and Cavaliers include all persons born outside of the Republic or S.W.A.

Our selectors for the Oranjemund XI this year are J. Carr, J. Annett and G. Harris. Gavin is also a selector for Namaqualand. The first game for Oranjemund is on the 4th October against the rest of Namaqualand. We will have a strong team this year, but as far as opposition is concerned this is probably the strongest team we are likely to meet and promises to be an exciting game.

We would again like to stress that in selecting teams for the Patricia league preference will be given to those who attend nets regularly, so don't be backward in coming forward.

From time to time we are going to reproduce previously published cartoons that are still appropriate, especially those in the 'RECOGNISE YOUR DEPARTMENT' series, of which the one below was Number 3.



TAILPIECE

As soon as Eve ate the apple of wisdom, she reached for the fig leaf. When a woman begins to think, her first thought is of a new dress.

DOWN MEOB WAY ... DOWN MEOB WAY

As a result of widespread public (and family) curiosity the Newsletter's special angling correspondent recently caught the 'plane for Meob Bay. Now let it be clear from the start, the 'plane and a touch of the sun was all he did catch.

The enthusiasm with which members of the Oranjemund Angling Club view these excursions to Meob is almost unbelievable. It's not unknown, they tell me, for mine hands to blackmail or bribe obstructive foremen into granting leave: and members in "the red", and short of funds to go, to browbeat our local bank manager for extended terms. Beforehand the bottle store is said to double its import of wine and beer to meet the insatiable thirst of the alcoholics anonymous who revel in the inebriating air of Meob. And wives, who plead to go along, inevitably encounter a cold and frosty front.

What, then, is the charisma of Meob Bay? This is what the public wants to know. Was the fishing nothing but a blind? Were the so-called anglers secretly meeting a bevy of lovelies specially flown to the Bay for an Old Boy's-Old Girl's reunion? The fish brought home by previous excursions could, after all, just as well have been purchased on the quiet in Luderitz, or Walvis fishmarkets.

Preliminaries aside, the excursion begins at X-Ray at crack of dawn. Fellows who normally can be guaranteed never to turn over in bed before the 7.00 a.m. siren, roll up wideawake at an unearthly hour on this day of days. And fellows, normally too weak to lift a hand at home, reveal all the qualities of potential weight-lifting champs as the luggage is piled aboard the truck for transport to the waiting 'plane at Alexander Bay.

At Alex Bay the unloading of the baggage truck and the loading of the 'plane are soon completed with the help of anglers, temporarily turned stevedores. Rods, I noticed,

be! Hatches are battened down, two of our angling experts hook off the chocks with rod and line, and 'plane and passengers roll across the tarmac. Throttles open and burdened down with booze below the Plimsoll line, w rumble off for lift. Airborne, if I'm not mistaken, j short of Port Nolloth. The two hour flight, nausea apa is best remembered by the boilermakers' pools. Boilermakers are well-known as inveterate gamblers and pool operators. Prepared to lay the odds on anything from fish to rugby scores. However, your angling correspondent has little to grumble about; he shared the fruits of victory with Security Ben Wiese in estimating correct arrival time at Meob. He was one minute out. The pilot I might add was incorruptible. Meanwhile, the boilermakers were up and down the centre aisle like chronic dysenterics.



Starting the Landrover. Some just stand around and some just offer advice.

Immediately on touchdown the motor mechanics, élite of the party, head rapidly for the tarpaulin-covered Landrover, conveniently parked on the tarmac at the last exodus. A lone jackal, there to greet them, paces up and down a hundred yards away. The mechanics drive off to start the other Landrovers parked under cover back at camp.

Little waiting once the 'plane's unloaded.... one by one the Landrovers shimmer out of the horizon across the blank vastness of the yellow pan to pick us up for camp. Camp's about 5 miles south-west. Our driver points to a purple belt of garnets at the base of the high southerly dune belt. A water-pipe, now in sections, snakes northwards across the pan, towards the old abandoned Meob whaling-station.

* * * * *



Local stevedores unloading at the camp airstrip

were handled with a reverence more suited to the Holy Grail.

Half an hour before take-off, the aircrew nonchalantly stroll across the tarmac. No sign of a stagger, praise

The Club camp, lying some 4 or 5 miles back from the beach, is sited by an old water-hole. The Germans knew it as Fischerbrunn and another water-hole, 20 kilometres south as Reutersbrunn. The real Meob Bay lies some 25 kilometres north-west of the camp. The track to the Ba

detours inland for 30 odd kilometres, crossing the air-strip and following the old water-pipe for most of the way.

The camp accommodation, I'm told, is built from the dismantled wooden shacks of the old whaling station. These were brought overland by C.D.M. and re-erected more conveniently within a couple of hundred metres of the water-hole. Water is quite close to the surface here. According to the pundits an old underground river-bed from Sossusvlei passes underneath the camp.

The shacks have been erected in a three-quarter circle cluster. Eight or nine huts for group-living and sleeping quarters, including one for the aircrew who always participate in these trips. Three, four or five anglers to a hut as hut-size varies; so does angler size. There



The camp. Even the chimney was inebriated

are also two cool rooms for fish storage, a bath-house with a much-used and much-enjoyed shower and gas-geyser, a kitchen, and a recreation room with a bar. The recreation room is well bedecked with cuties in various stages of undress and blessed with unbelievable therapeutic endowment. Your angling correspondent, aided further works by these artists in silicone. A larger hangar-like garage lies a hundred yards away towards the beach, about half-way towards the water-hole.

There's even a telephone there! Your angling correspondent was called to it several times. He invariably obliged. He invariably found no party on the other end!!!

When we arrive, there's jobs for all. Closing up the huts, servicing the generator, issuing sinkers and scales, etc. etc. We've arrived half a day earlier than trip,

and there's time for an afternoon's excursion to the beach. A tall, wooden beacon, a cormorant usually perched atop is the nearest point and landmark on the beach. Not much joy in the fishing today. Can't remember anyone catching



Gathering mussels for bait - the hand and shovel gang

anything. Lots of khaki-coloured foam on the beaches. The result of a marine eruption? We stocked up with mussels for bait.

First night, everyone's fresh and there's a braai and singsong back at camp. Characters begin to emerge. Can one ever forget "Kenny Worry"? Fred B- displays almost virtuoso skill on the accordion. Ben W- vocalises and strums with matching skill. Boet T- presides at the bar. Inter-group dart matches are played out, a bottle of wine the stake. Life's a four letter word, and all language barriers are down. The generator fades at 11 o'clock, but most are already ased.

The staccato crackle of the generator heralds the new day. It's dark. Breakfast is brewed - and charred - in quarters, and then off to the beach.

A group of gambok - wonder why they're fatter than ours - scatters from our path. It's cold and misty this morning. Cold's more of a problem than the heat. An



A forest of rods on the final morning



Fred Briers with his catch. Boet Taylor deep in thought. Why Boet? Jealous?

occasional swig of wine helps a lot.

A 15 kilometre patrol south along the beach - other Landrovers looming up ghost-like in the mist, reveals no promising gullies.

Back to the main beacon, best place for mussel bait. Easy to gather here, you can use your hands or a shovel.

Mid-day approaches and a new group cook takes his bow. Everything goes into the pot. Must have used his computer to sort out the innumerable ingredients of this dish. Goes down well, though, computer or no computer.

Reminds me how careful you have to be about food. Fellow angler forgot to lock the door of his hut when he



Weighing in - a lesson in concentration

left camp. It was the first afternoon. When we returned to base a jackal had eaten all this fellow's eggs. Daren't tell his wife that a jackal had turned its nose up at all the food she'd cooked for him.

Sun comes out mid-day and we peel off. What a difference! A quick cast around reveals no coins. Another misconception: first one - you merely cast in and a 20 pounder leaps on to the hook; the second - coins to be had by the handful.

Talking of casting - quite amazing - the different casting techniques you see. Old hands at golf use a golf ball (it sinks) as a plummet, tee it up on the beach and drive hook, line and sinker out to sea. A recommended method if you haven't got a slice. Tennis players do the same with a weighted tennis ball and a racquet. Rugby devotees and soccer players cast off with a kick. A few hernias that way.

All along the beach scores of dead seals. Gulls feeding on the carcasses. Just as bad as vultures. Many dead cormorants, too. Vast piles of yellow froth still littering the beaches. Has sulphur erupted from the sea bed, driven off the fish, and killed the seals and cormorants? Some fellows suggest it might be poisonous plankton. Collect samples of the froth and sand for analysis. A quick lab test by Andre Nell revealed no sulphur, but numerous active, amoeba-like cells. Very motile 5 days later.

Everyone disappointed with the fishing. Worst ever.



Gerry Hoffman (L) and Barry Smith scaling fish

Some groups have gone north to Meob Bay.

Batteries flat and generator 'kaput'. Wonder the vehicles work at all in these conditions. Scout around for coins. A fruitless search but plenty of old mussel and scallop shells: large enough for ash-trays.

A lone Shackleton on coastal patrol spots us. Knows we're in a diamond area and circles low to identify.

There's plenty of prehistory and history Meob way. Nume=

rous middens - the old living sites of the Topnaar Hottentots (last of the Strandlopers) and Bushmen. Just heaps of bleached shells. Left overs from primitive banquets. Some middens near camp known to have contained bone tools, worked quartz cobbles, ostrich egg shell beads, pottery fragments (sherds), coins and even scraps of metal.

Most old hands have stumbled on copper coins during previous trips. All agree they're scattered over a long strip of beach. Several kilometres in fact, and more plentifully north of the main beacon and usually not far back from the beach.

These old coins were minted for the Dutch East India Company. They bear the VOC insignia in obverse and they are all the same date (1746). Silverones have also turned up, but very rarely. A piece-of-four once, and last

they massacred by the natives. Maybe the archives in Holland could tell a thing or two?





Barry Smith with his small one



A silver 'piece of eight' found at Meob Bay on a previous visit

trip a much more valuable piece-of-eight. Finder (C.A.C.S.) tells me he's heard it's worth quite a sum. Didn't matter if he caught no fish that trip.

Wonder what happened to those poor devils shipwrecked in 1746 or thereabouts? Did they ever make it? Or were

All up later today. Yesterday's disappointing catches don't encourage an early start. Gerry M-, Kooe and Jeff R- get their parties off early. Perhaps fishing will improve today. It doesn't. Doubt if our group has totted up 10 lbs of fish between them, yet. Landrover keeps breaking down and battery flat. Back to sea with escort. Commandeer another Landrover. With committee approval, of course. Mid-day and make for Meob Bay. Forty minute trip cross-country. Following old water-pipe most of the way. No mistaking Meob Bay. Black reef at the southern arm and the old whaling station.

The visit to the old whaling station another highlight. Two 20 metre longboats drawn up on the beach, and one still good enough to put to sea. A scattering of bleached whale bones testifying to the former industry. Old machinery rusting in the salt sea air. Someone finds an old Singer sewing machine. Just recognisable. Others, a pair of rusty pliers and several bottles. Bottles blasted by sand, but two with labels still intact to announce they once held lemonade.

Most telling find of all an old invoice book. The tickets all dated 1929. Must have been the year the station closed. Perhaps the year the lemonade bottles were thrown away. Forty-six years ago and prewar! One old hut still stands aloof. Three rooms. Sand piled up on the floor. Three rusty old bedsteads. Beds not inviting. Fascinating place.

Further up the beach and 200 metres back from the beach - I paced it - another old wreck. Maybe last cen-



Charl van der Merwe's group got the best haul on the Sunday morning



Mining machinery abandoned by the Germans when they moved out in 1929.

ture. What a story it could tell!

* * * * *

Fishing better here... The water's clearer and there's no yellow froth. Boet's gang have done well. They catch another good one, but our group is still disappointed.

Landrover won't start. Battery flat on this one also. With Boet's help our Gerry - Gerry H- gets us away at sunset. No lights, no brakes. Follow-my-leader back to camp in the dark. Fish beginning to bite. One last



A longboat at the whaling station, nearly good enough to put to sea.

chance tomorrow morning.

Last day. Up at five, still dark. Follow-my-leader back to Meob. Everyone going that way. Breakfast on beach. Scrambled eggs and bacon. Our Gerry lands a whopper. Twenty pounder. Well-deserved. He's had a rough time with the vehicles, and not all that time for fishing. Wonder if it'll be the best catch?

Getting near the end now. Everyone but the angling



Fischer's Brunn, the water hole near the camp

correspondent seems to be catching fish at last. All hanging on until the last moment. Jeff's party doing well. Charl's party come in from the cold. Show us a great haul at last. Wikkie S- pips Gerry at the post. Bad luck Gerry. Gert Z-, a newcomer, catches the most!

It's all over. Hell for leather back to camp. No t for lunch. Landrovers to hose off, huts to clean and beards to shave.

No fish, so no weight worries.

Up she goes. Goodbye Meob. See you again.

It would be a great pity if these excursions, enjoyed by so many members of one of the community's largest clubs should cease.

A.J.C.



Art Exhibition by Les Hosken coming

DON'T MISS THIS OUTSTANDING EXHIBITION FROM MONTAGU!

Montagu, one of the most charming of South Africa's villages is nestled amongst the rugged and beautiful Langeberg mountains in the Cape Province. It enjoys the luxury of gorgeous hot springs and a beautiful fruit harvest.

On the main road through Montagu one comes across a unique and picturesque old Cape Dutch Wine Cellar Homestead - "The House of Les Anne," which has just been proclaimed a National Monument. It is hard to believe that only a year ago this building was so stretched and delapidated that its owner wanted to have it bulldozed flat. Then it was spotted and bought by Les Hosken, a "retired" Presbyterian minister, who is also a very capable artist, writer and builder.

Together with his wife Anetta, these two people have worked night and day, completely recreating the entire huge building into a place of breath-taking beauty. The Wine Cellar itself with its adjoining Cape Dutch Kitchen is being converted into a gallery for their art and an-

tiques. Recent visitors lately have been officials from two of our overseas Embassies who brought several pictures typical of the Cape. Another interesting person is a bank manager who says, "With the depreciation of the Rand being what it is, paintings of this standard are worth more than gold in the bank." He has bought no less than 112 pictures!!

Now after a long period of preparation, Les Hosken will be bringing about three dozen of his best paintings here for an exhibition in our Recreation Club from the 14th to 16th October. This will be his fourth exhibition in Oranjemund and it promises to be quite a treat for us all. To quote the critics,

"These are no pallet-board scrapings which have to be explained to the observer. Each painting is a clear, concise work of art - his colours are brilliant, the detail in his paintings excellent and his exhibition is a pleasure to view and a treat for every art lover."

Diamond Fields Advertiser.

DIAMOND EXHIBIT DISQUALIFIED

Because this year's diamond exhibit at the 1975 Windhoek Show included karakul articles (the black diamond of South West Africa) and the swakara dealer was given credit for having loaned the goods, the judges disqualified the entry. Strangely, last year's diamond showcase showed rough diamonds, diamond jewellery and swakara and was awarded a first for industrial information.

Tarred walkways and roads with neatly paved sidewalks were built for this year's show. Improved facilities in the various exhibition halls reflect very creditably on the progressive committee of the Windhoek Show Society whose reward is in the ever increasing attendances during show week which this year ran from Monday, September 8th to Saturday, September 13th.

The C.D.M. pavilion consisted of an exhibition of uncut diamonds weighing 1 016 carats valued at approximately R155 000, together with diamond jewellery designed and created by Windhoek jeweller, Werner Migliarina. Mr. Migliarina will be bringing an exhibition of jewellery

to Oranjemund later in the year.

The introduction this year of replicas of the famous Cullinan diamond, found at Premier Mine in 1905 and the larger jewells from the stone; famous and historical diamonds; the six most popular cuts and the nine stages of cutting and polishing a brilliant aroused much interest amongst the large crowds who visited the diamond exhibition.

Photographs showing the various operations at C.D.M., life in Oranjemund for whites and blacks enhanced the most attractive diamond pavilion designed and built by Ivan Morrow and Nico de Klerk.

DID YOU KNOW?

- IT takes a minute to write a safety rule.
- IT takes one hour to hold a safety meeting.
- IT takes one week to plan a safety programme.
- IT takes one month to put it into operation.
- IT takes one year to win a safety award.
- IT takes one lifetime to make a safety worker

but

IT ONLY TAKES ONE SECOND TO DESTROY IT ALL WITH ONE ACCIDENT.

1975 Windhoek Show

Ons seisoen het nou afgesluit en ons 1ste en 2de spanne bly nog steeds onoorwonne in die Diamantstreek.

Die toer na Kaapstad het ook baie goed afgeloop.

Al het ons naelskraap Verloor het ons tog goeie onder-

vinging opgedoen en baie geleer. Vrydag aand het ons

Streekspeel en Saterdag het twee spanne teen

Streekspeel.

Nou bly nog net ons jaarlikse dans van die 4de Oktober oor.

Die bekere sal op 'n latere stadium uitgedeel word.

HOW IT'S DONE

The owner of a small printing concern retired with a fortune. When asked the secret of his success, he replied: 'I attribute my ability to retire with a half million rand bank balance after forty years in the printing business to good management, the continuing application of new methods, rigorous rules of operating economy, and the recent death of my brother, who left me 498,500 rands.'

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES

Readers wishing to insert advertisements and notices in these columns should forward the contents, in writing, to the Editor, Box 35.

These advertising services are free

TOTSIENS

Dit is met gemengde gevoelens dat ons totsiens sê aan CDM, Oranjemund en sy mense. In die kort rukkie wat ons hier was, het ons baie vriende gemaak en ons neem moeilik van u afskeid. Vir die van u wie ons nie persoonlik kon groet nie, alles van die beste. Ons verhuis na Durban waar ek aangestel is as prinsipaal van 'n nywerheids-opleidingsentrum in Lamontville, naby die Louis Botha Lug-hawe. Indien u ooit in Durban kom, neem die vrymoedigheid en besoek my by die sentrum.

Willie, Jean, Ronel en Nerina de Swardt

TOTSIENS and CHEERIO

Hiermee wil ons graag totsiens sê aan al ons vriende en Kennisse wat ons nie persoonlik kon groet nie. Ook ons dank en waardering aan die Bestuur, Beskermings afdeling, Hospitaal Personeel en Skool Personeel vir hulle hulp en bystand. Ons het in aangename verblyf op Oranjemund gehad en sal dit nooit vergeet nie.

We wish to take this opportunity to say cheerio to all our friends and acquaintances whom we were unable to see personally before leaving. Also a word of thanks to Management, Security, Hospital staff and School staff for their kindness and assistance to make our stay in Oranjemund a pleasant one.

Dick and Sarie Irish, now in Kleinzee

AU REVOIR

Bob Liddle would like to say au revoir to all friends and acquaintances he was unable to see personally before leaving Oranjemund.

THANKYOU

To Management, all departments, friends and acquaintances, thank you for making our stay in Oranjemund a pleasant one.

Les and Adrienne Louw

TOTSIENS

Aan alle vriende en kennisse wat ons nie 'n handdruk kon gee nie, totsiens. Ons adres:

Milky way 45
Signal Hill
Newcastle

Kom gerus aan vir 'n lekker geselsie oor die goeie ou dar.

Frikkie en Joey Els

THANKYOU

We want to thank all our friends for the wonderful farewell and gifts we received on the occasion of our retirement. Our thanks to Management, Security and Hospital staff for making our stay so wonderful. This is just Totsiens and not Goodbye. Do come and see us at our new little home when you are down P.E. way. Our address:

Cottage 76,
Aston Bay

Regards, Pointie and Sue

THANKYOU AND FAREWELL

On behalf of Jan and myself a very warm thankyou for a kindnesses and services rendered to us over the last two years, all trading establishments, offices and Post Office. A great thankyou to our Magistrate who helped considerably for John's intended visit to Holland to see family. Housing, Maintenance, Electricians and beloved Township, always willing to extend a helping hand and special mention for X-ray who are the salt of the earth. To Doctors and Hospital staff, a grateful thanks. May we will always remember your brusque way of saying how much you feel for us all and doing your utmost for the family at one time or another, it is almost a lifetime. being the Year of the Women we pay a tribute to you all W.A.A. and women in homes and offices, etc, these are necks that move the head. I always felt a committee should be set up for the Town to organise and assist women in need of help, new arrivals to get to know others. There are lonely women in this town who just need the right approach to help them feel at home, and in so doing they are happy and their menfolk automatically are happy which creates good will. We start another phase in our lives, and a challenge to live outside again. With God's help we will succeed. Church Council and Guide, Scout, Brownie and committees and helpers will be greatly remembered. I hear an Autumn flower show is scheduled for February, all be ready for this very wonderful occasion. To the ladies for the wonderful farewell memento - that really was something. The families achievements in print photographs taken from past Newsletters plus a tribute written by Marge Gilmour on behalf of all the ladies. To Management, you have been more than kind. Now Au Revoir, not Goodbye. South Africa is a small place. To a Loyal and Devoted servant, Sammy. I wish to pay tribute for your kindness and devotion to the family and especially your kindness to Baas Jan. I hope your next household will be a pleasant and happy one in which to work. Dankie Sammy.

Jan, Dorothy and John van der Hoeven

PLOT FOR SALE

Are you going on leave soon? Coming to Cape Town to look for property? I have just the right "Plot and a Half" for you in Hoheizen/Bellville. Prestige area, near schools. 15 minutes from Cape Town, North-facing, fantastic view must be seen to be appreciated. For only R7900 (Terms could be arranged) Private sale (No agent). Contact Mr Middleton (ex-Oranjemunder) at 37, Boog Street, Brackenfell, Cape or Tel 92.3044 (Parow) during office hours.

FOR SALE

Wedding dress, size 36, can be altered. Phone 627

FLAT TO LET

Bachelor flat, only 1 minute from Beach Road and bus stop in Main Road, Sea Point. Select six storey building with lift. Rent R68. Flat consists of glass wall and door, large room and 1/2 bedroom, kitchenette, built-in large wardrobe in small passage leading to bedroom. Telephone, if desired, can be transferred. Furniture, carpet and cutlery (all good imported quality) must be taken over. On average rentals in this area are the most expensive in the Republic. Contact:

B. Roettgen. Phone 447794 for appointment.
Owner leaving Cape Town soon.

BOWLS



Daphne Holland, Joan Fourie, Marie Redgrave, Bill Vickers, Stan Brownless and Dirk Swanepoel

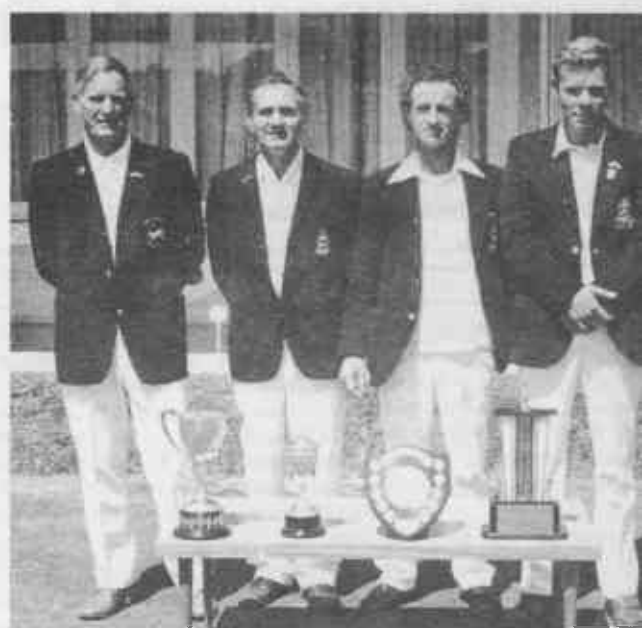
It is nearly 3 years since I was introduced to you via the Newsletter and to those of you who breathe "What again!" I apologise, but I am afraid you will have to put up with me for the time being and now to business.

Married Couples Tournament.

5 years ago Les & Rene Head put their heads (pun not intended) together, donated a trophy and voila! on paper we had the Married Pairs Competition. On paper it has remained for various reasons, until the present Games Committee took the bull by the horns. They didn't wait until the end of the season to play this Competition, which until then, had been left to be played, "time permitting", as the closing fixture. In the meantime Les & Rene to give some purpose to the trophy had donated



Joan Lisser, Percy Margetts, Noreen Coffin, Bill McGrath and Dick Hanekom



Ross Holland, Stan Brownless, Ronnie Young and Johnny Hattingh

it to another Club. Our benefactors for the new floating trophies for this Competition are Messrs. R. Holland and N. Smith.

The Competition has proved a resounding success. It has been instrumental in introducing to the non-bowling members and non-members, the game of Bowls in the best possible way, that is playing for and with their 'dearly beloved' only. Who they played against was far less important. As a consequence we welcome Diane Hattingh, Jean Smith and Piet Nel but before I go on, we extend a hearty welcome to Dave Hucker and Ben and Hester Symington who are also new members. While on the subject of "new" members I might add that it is a welcome sight to see Rudi Ackermann back in whites and who knows, even Archie Gunn may return to the fold.

Congratulations to the winners of the A league, Bill and Norma Vickers. Their final against Sandy and Jean was truly one to have watched and learned from.

The 'B' league was won by Mr. and Mrs. Hattingh from



Marie Redgrave, Joan Lisser and Ross and Daphne Holland

two "never give-up" fighters Dirk and Elsalé Swanpoel. Special mention to Diane Hattingh a non-bowler whose able support Johnnie learned was able to depend on. Well done Bill Vickers and your Committee.

1974/75 Prize and Trophy Winners.

<u>Competition</u>	<u>Winner/s</u>	<u>Runner/s-up</u>
Men's Singles	J. Hattingh	A. Sher
Ladies Singles	J. Swanson	D. Head
Ladies Singles, H/cap	V. MacDonald	P. Hankinson
Men's Singles, H/cap	R. Holland	K. Aitken
Men's Singles, Junior	S. Brownless	N. Smith
Men's Singles, Open	R. Young	J. Genade
Men's Singles, Plate	S. Brownless	A. Gray
Ladies Singles, Plate	V. MacDonald	R. Nel
Men's Drawn Rinks	A. Gray W. Vickers S. Brownless D. Swanpoel	D. Hanekom P. Margetts T. Boltman J. Hattingh
Ladies Drawn Rinks	D. Holland V. MacDonald J. Fourie M. Redgrave	G. Young N. Vickers R. Nel J. Genade
Nominated Rinks	D.A. Hanekom F. Brünner W. McGrath	R. Holland S. Brownless F. Fry
Drawn Trips	A. Johnston N. Coffin P. Margetts J. Lisser	M. Brownless J. Laughlin P. van Wyk N. Smith
Men's Drawn Pairs	A. Sher S. Brownless	A. Laughlin K. Gottsch
Ladies Drawn Pairs	R. Aitken J. Fourie	J. Laughlin E. Carr
Nominated Pairs	P. Margetts J. Hattingh	P. Laubscher P. van Wyk
Married Pairs "A"	W. Vickers N. Vickers	A. Laughlin J. Laughlin
Married Pairs "B"	J. Hattingh D. Hattingh	D. Swanpoel E. Swanpoel
S.W.A.B.A. Junior Singles	M. Redgrave	
S.W.A.B.A. Mixed Trips	R. Holland D. Holland J. Lisser	



Percy Margetts Johnny Hattingh, Rita Aitken, Joan Fourie, Abe Sher and Stan Brownless

Social and Prize Giving.

The absence of many of our older members from the above function was conspicuous. In some instances this was unavoidable but in other cases I am afraid it was largely a lack of support to the Club, which they are so quick, in self-interest, to criticize. However it was well attended for all that and it was gratifying to see the South West clubs so well represented, particularly in the case of Tsumeb who had to travel nearly 300 miles before boarding the flight to Oranjemund from Windhoek.

For two of the Tsumeb contingent ex-Oranjemunders Jean and Jack Maddison, it was like a trip home. Our Chairman, Mr. A. Carr wishes to thank all the members, Committee and others who so readily pitched in with assistance, accommodation etc. to make the week-end the success it was. Ladies in particular, under the direction of their very capable chairman Mrs. D. Holland were outstanding.

Last but not least, our most popular Bowler, Mrs. Edith Brown did the honours at the presentation.

Windhoek/Oranjemund Progressive.

- Winners : G. Young, K. Aitken, R. Sher and N. Smith
- Runners-up : A. Laughlin, A. Carr, J. Coubert and H. Hucker.
- Booby : M. Gilmour, J. Ungerer, W. Mitchell and D. Hucker.



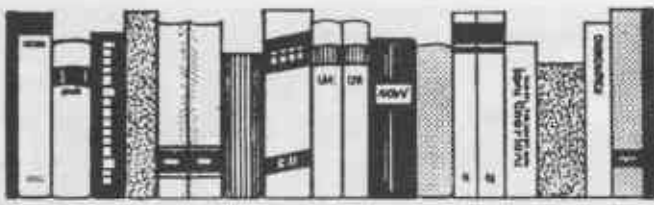
Bill and Norma Vickers with Diane and Johnny Hattingh, winners of the Married Pairs trophies

YOU CAN NEVER WIN

⊙⊙ A patient came see his doctor with the complaint that he was unable to sleep at night. The doctor's advice was for him to eat something before going to bed.

"But, Doctor," the patient reminded him, "two months ago you told me never to eat anything before going to bed."

The good doctor blinked and then in full professional dignity replied, "That was two months ago. Science has made enormous strides since then!"



New books in the Library

FICTION

CONSTANTINE CAY - CATHERINE DILLON
 THE MANDARIN CYPHER - ADAM HALL
 THE EAGLE HAS LANDED - JACK HIGGINS
 A WITCHDANCE IN BAVARIA - ROBERT MACLEOD
 DEATH SLEEP AND THE TRAVELLER - JOHN HAWKES
 THE EYE STONES - HARRIET ESMOND
 WINGED ESCORT - DOUGLAS REEMAN

THE RICHLANDS - AGNES SLIGH TURNBULL
 THE PERSIAN RANSOME - EVELYN ANTHONY
 THE TUDOR ROSE - JULIA WATSON
 SHOGUN - JAMES CLAVELL
 HELP I AM BEING HELD PRISONER - DONALD WESTLAKE
 THE MIRACLE AT ST BRUNO'S - PHILIPPA CARR

CRIME

THE MAN ON THE BRIDGE - IAN STUART BLACK
 ELECTRIC TRAIN - DAVID BEATY
 THE PACKAGE INCLUDED MURDER - JOYCE PORTER
 AN APRIL SHROUD - REGINALD HILL
 QUEST FOR SUPERINTENDENT FLAG G - JOHN CASSELLS
 AMERICAN GOTHIC - ROBERT BLOCH

NEW ARRIVALS AT C-D-M

We would like to welcome the following New Employees who joined the Company in the period.

August 16 to September 15

and to wish them a happy association with CDM.

The place-name in brackets is the place of their birth. Club secretaries and fellow employees with similar interests to those mentioned are invited to contact them. Their addresses can be obtained from the Editor at Phone 752.

JOSEPH WILLIAM BOUCHER (Cape Town)
 Hockey, Scouts.

DANIEL JACOBUS CLAASSEN (Volksrust - tvl)
 Long Distance running.

WESTERNS

CAIN'S RANGE - JOHN DURHAM
 GUNNISON BUTTE - JIM SLAUGHTER
 A LAWMAN'S CHOICE - RUSS THOMPSON
 COLT COUNTRY - JOHN HUNT
 HIGH LONESOME - LOUIS L'AMOUR
 GUNSKOKE IN ELKHORN - BART PRENDER
 LAE OF THE GUN-WOLVES - MATT GIFFORD

NON-FICTION

THEY CONSPIRED TO KILL - LEONARD GRIBBLE
 TABLE TENNIS - CHESTER BARNES
 FRANCIS DRAKE - NEVILLE WILLIAMS

AFRIKAANS

MORE SE GOUE STRANDE - STEPHANIE MEIRING
 VREES IS MY BEMINDE - JACO VAN RENSBURG

GEBEDSLEWE EN DIE BINNEKAMER - ANDREW MURRAY
 TERUG NA KRISTAL TUIN - VINCENT VAN DER WESTHUIZEN
 'n KNAK IN DIE KRING - JAN LATEGAN
 SLAVIN VAN DIE SEE - I.D. VAN DER WALT
 VLAM EN SAFFIER - WILLE MARTIN
 CHARADE OP MARESCHAL - NICKEY VAN SCHALKWYK
 DIE SEEBOEMELAARS - PAUL BERNA
 VREES IS DIE BRUIDEGOM - CON RADEMEYER
 SENDING SOLO II - N.J. SWART
 GELIEFDE SNUFFELAAR - HEILA DE SWART

ROMANCE

LOVE IS INNOCENT - BARBARA CARTLAND
 A LONDON SEASON - SHEILA BISHOP

THOMAS GEORGE HARRIS (Dundee, Scotland)
 Bowls, Canoeing, Boxing, Judo.

JANSE VAN RENSBURG MARCHEL DE WET
 (Ladysmith, Natal) Baseball, Softball, Football, Cricket, Rugby, Sailing, Fishing, Dancing.

JURIE JOHANNES KEMP (Maitland, C.T.)
 Rugby, Fishing.

RUBEN PRINS (Vredendal)
 Tennis, Rugby.

THOMAS LEON TAMBLYN (Truro, Cornwall U.K.)
 Radio communication, Badminton, Table Tennis, Swimming.

WILLEM ADRIAAN VAN JAARVELD (Cape Town)
 Rugby.

the Automobile Association has warned.

In a statement, the AA said that in terms of the

report on game).

At 4.00 p.m. the Senior knock-out Final was played between Central and Apprentices. The game started with Apprentices attacking fiercely around Central's goalmouth, but the Appies forwards' were a bit wide off the mark with their shooting. After about 20 minutes of play, Peter Reschke scored a goal for Apprentices. Ten minutes before half-time Dereck van Zyl equalised.

In the second half, Central settled down and played some very good soccer and were unfortunate not to bag another goal. Appies were forced into playing defensively but still occasionally attacked conducted raids on the Central goal. They, like Central, had

no luck and couldn't score. At full time the score was 1-1.

Extra time was played at the end of which the score remained 1-1. It was then decided to take alternate penalty kicks at each others goals and Central won the knock-out by getting in five goals to Appies four. This is, indeed, a dubious way of gaining a win, when a draw was a fair result!

The most outstanding players were the two goal keepers Terry Holland for Appies and Freddie Kruger for Central. The game in itself was one of the best seen and played this year and the Soccer Club would like to thank all those people who made this a great day.

W.A.A. ∞ V.L.V

Op 4 September het ons weereens ons lente aand gehad ten spyte van die koue.

Die saal was pragtig versier met blomme en plante deur Mev. J. Pretorius en haar helpers. Elke lid het 'n ruiker van blomme gekry en daar was 'n paar fraai hoede wat gemaak was van vars blomme.

Die eerste prys, vir die mooiste hoed, het na Mev. J. Auret gegaan. Mev. Esling het die beoordeling gedoen.



Ons Presidente Alona Brocker

Alona Brocker en Pikkie Hackart



Annatjie Marais en Isabel Auret



Die drie prysweners in die Bokomo kompetisie: Pikkie Hackart, Isabel Auret en Ella le Roux



Alona Brocker, Annatjie Marais, Anna van Niekerk, Pikkie Hackart en Isabel Auret

ASPERISIE-TERT

Kors:

8 dm. gaar tertkors

Vulsel:

2 E botter

2 E meelblom

1 k. warm melk

3 E mayonaise

$\frac{1}{2}$ t sout, $\frac{1}{4}$ t peper

2 k ham, blokkies gesny, of repiesspek

$\frac{1}{4}$ k gerasperde kaas

1 t suurlemoensap

1 blikkie aspersies

Metode:

Maak witsous van botter, meelblom en melk, voeg ander bestanddele, behalwe aspersies, by die witsous. Sit 'n laag aspersies op die boom van die tertkors en dan die witsous mengsel (en weer 'n laag aspersies en gaan so aan en eindig met 'n laag witsous mengsel. Versier met ham en aspersies.

PEPERMENT-KARAMEL-YSKAS-TERT

1 pakkie mariebeskuitjies

4 of 5 "peppermint crisps" gerasper

2 blikkies gekookte gedondenseerde melk (2 $\frac{1}{2}$ -uur)

Metode:

Doop beskuitjies een vir een liggies in koffie en pak onder in tertbord. Smeer dan van die melk bo-oor en strooi dan die gerasperde "peppermint crisp" oor, dan weer 'n laag beskuitjies en melk. Versier met room.

Duitse-Vrugtetert

Kors:

$\frac{1}{2}$ pd. meelblom

$\frac{1}{4}$ pd. botter

Bietjie yswater

Metode:

Vryf die botter in die meelblom. Bind met 'n bietjie yswater. Plaas die mengsel vir 'n $\frac{1}{2}$ -uur in die yskas. Rol uit en plaas in 'n vlak plaat (10 dm. breed, 15 dm. lank en 1 dm. diep).

Vulsel:

Vars perskes, of appelkose, of pruimedante

1 k. room

2 eiers

2 E. meelblom

strooisuiker

Metode:

Stap die vrugte in skywe en pak in rye in die plaat. Kiits die room, eiers en meelblom saam en giet dit bo-oor. Die tert word teen 400° vir 'n uur in die oond gebak totdat dit goudbruin is. Strooi bietjie strooisuiker bo-oor.

THE MARKETING POLICY OF DE BEERS

The policy of De Beers, as leader of the diamond industry, is to maintain the prosperity and stability of the whole industry at all times. For this reason large financial resources are maintained so that purchases from producers can be held at a satisfactory level whatever the circumstances, to avoid the necessity for undue curtailment or closure of diamond mining operations by any producer. The Group is in a position financially to keep in reserve those rough diamonds in excess of immediate demand until they are called for by the market when demand improves or suitable cutting capacity has been created.

Diamonds from South Africa and South West Africa are sold to the Central Selling Organisation through The Diamond Producers Association, the members of which are the South African Government, The Diamond Corporation (Proprietary) Limited, De Beers and its associated producers, Premier and CDM. The Diamond Corporation, a subsidiary of De Beers, contracts with various important producers who are not themselves members of The Diamond Producers Association for the purchase of their productions, and these diamonds are also sold through the Central Selling Organisation as are those purchased by associate companies on the open market in Africa and elsewhere.

For many years De Beers has pursued a policy, to the benefit of the diamond industry and trade as well as to itself, of stimulating and broadening the demand for

diamond jewellery in the advanced industrial countries, which is in competition with other luxury goods, through an international marketing programme including national advertising campaigns in eleven important consumer markets.

The market for industrial diamonds is stimulated by advertising and by the development work of the Diamond Research Centre and the technical information and advisory centres which have been established in London, Dusseldorf, Milan and Tokyo.

An extract from proposed Schemes of Arrangement which, if implemented, would result in C.D.M. becoming a wholly owned subsidiary of De Beers which at present holds approximately 98,4% of the issued ordinary shares and 40,52% of the issued preference shares of C.D.M.

Board and future management of C.D.M.

In the event of the Schemes becoming operative no changes are contemplated in regard to the composition of the board, the management or the staff of C.D.M.

You and Your Garden

by DOREEN GRIGG

This used to be among my prayers - a portion of land not so very large but which should contain a garden, and near the homestead a spring of everflowing water, and a bit of forest to complete it.

Horace.

I'm sitting in my new study with a sense of having found the right place to live out the rest of my days. Montagu is the home of contented people who would live nowhere else. It is entered from the Cape Town side along a winding road through a kloof, a road tunnel and over two rivers into a beautiful valley. The kloof is a mountain reserve and all manner of wild flowers are now in bloom - deep red aloes, tall bushes clustered with bright yellow heads of blooms and deep purple and bright pink vygies. From Worcester the roadside is gay with carpets of gazanias from brick red to the paler shades and myriads of other types of wild flowers. Green, green fields and hills with rugged mountains forming a backdrop and when these peaks are white with snow the scene is truly alpine.

On arrival at our house on Friday 31st July I was not impressed - the uncut lawns were white with frost and our four small dogs tip-pawed over the crackling surface mystified and apprehensive...far too sterile for their liking. Unbeknown to us our good tenants had vacated at the end of September, 1974 and the new ones had been of the damaging kind. However, due to an oversight of mine the painter-technician did not arrive as expected and could not do so until the Monday so Ockie, Laurie and Trish got busy with paint and rollers and by Sunday night the rooms were shining white and our home, once furnished with curtains hung is really delightful.

Then to tackle the garden! Municipal workers would only clear green growth on the building rubble in the yard, but Hendrik, a fine coloured man came to my rescue with an assistant and lorry - removing three loads at R5,00 a time. He also brought me two bags of manure (the real stuff). Another friend I made by chance while talking gardening, delivered two loads of soil - a token payment of R10,00 and my mind went back to the fifty loads of sand which was the beginning of the garden at 14/7th! We have since broken the law I believe by dumping on the pavement, but I can't have lorries over the lawns and beds now. Hendrik will, I hope, come to my assistance once again, as there is no front-end loader here to obliterate all trace in a matter of minutes.

Another man in my life is Johnny, a coloured lad of sixteen who has "picked" holes out of the kopje garden like a man and assisted with the planting of creepers, rose bushes and climbers, shrubs and trees. It was a race against time as Spring is here and I wanted the plants to feel at home before heat of summer.

When the climbing roses on the front fence are bare next winter, evergreen creepers should be colourful and I plan daisy bushes, all colours, along the pavement. I've

planted Hardenbergia, Lilac Vine with tiny sweetpea flowers of deep purple, Jasminum sambac, Arabian Jasmine clusters of small scented blooms, Distictus river sii with purple bignonia flowers (trumpet) which, in the summer should contrast well with Super Star's brilliant orange, Mermaid's single yellow beauty and the true pink of Queen Elizabeth and bicolour of Tzigane. To cover the diamond mesh fence quickly, I am planting the annual convulvulus (morning glory) for colour this summer - the pink and blue.

The bush roses are Kings Ransom, a rich yellow, the gentle mauve of Stirling Silver, pure white Mount Shasta, Rainbows End, shades of pinks and cream I'm told, red Ka Herbst and two of my favourite, Peace. I found two neglected rose bushes which I pruned; one is already blooming, the flowers a fragrant deep rich red. The other crushed by the lorries, I dug up and found from it I could get 4 rooted plants, so now have five unknowns thriving.

I've planted a lemon, navel orange and plum tree - the last visible from the front gate will look beautiful each spring, while the citrus with their evergreen leaves will be a shield for the compost corner (permissible here) and already high with Laurie's lawn cuttings. Johnny has finished mining operations along the back fence and tonight I shall soak "Lazy Housewife" beans, which Audrey O'Brien grows with such success and assures me we will pick until May.

We've many plans for improvements and I shall write of these as we make them, have seen such lovely gardens in Worcester, Robertson and Ashton and gained much in ideas and unusual colour combinations. In the local nursery, a wonderful place, I've seen new and beautiful plants and one "Confetti", I couldn't resist - thin hairlike stems scattered with tiny pink flowers which grows into a sizeable bush. St. John's Wort I had to have near the gate, to welcome visitors with its clear yellow flowers for most of the year.

We pass big orchards of peach and plum trees when we go to the shops and they are very beautiful just now, while in town flowering types are in practically every garden, pure white, light and deep pink, but I must stop describing our surroundings and get on with the advice I am meant to give you!

All kind of vegetables may be sown and planted out this month, especially leaf, root and salad crops. Prick out and transplant seedlings, these can be pricked out to 2 inches apart. Seedlings will suffer less shock and grow better if transplanted in seed-leaf stage. Each plant should be lifted with the roots intact surrounded by a ball of soil - water through a fine rosed can and keep shaded for a day or two.

Make further sowings of Asters, Dianthus, Larkspur, Linaria, Marigold, Nasturtium, Petunia, Phlox, Poppy, Portulaca and Zinnias. Dahlia tubers may be planted out and sow dahlia seeds this month. This will give you endless excitement in watching the seedlings come into flower. Set out Hererocallis tubers now. These are most undemanding and do well in shade. One of the great attractions of the Day Lily is that it harbours no pest or disease. Pinch out the tops of Chrysanthemums to give you more stems and flowers and remember that fuchsias are among the easiest plants to raise from cuttings - taking them from the vigorous clean new growth that has passed the soft stage but has not yet become woody. Keep the soil damp at all times, light is essential but hot and direct sunshine is harmful.

In conclusion cut down the tops of early-flowering perennials as they stop blooming and mulch and fertilize the root area for a secondary crop. I am sure you will all have lovely gardens this summer, and think of me when you dig into your nice soft sand!

ORANJEMUND CINEMA

TUESDAY & THURSDAY - 9.30 to 10.30 A.M.
MONDAY, WED. & FRIDAY - 4.30 to 5.30 P.M.
SHOW NIGHTS - 7.30 to 8.00 P.M. and from
8.30 P.M. until the box office closes.

ADVANCE BOOKING HOURS:

PROGRAMME FOR OCTOBER, 1975.

BOOKING OPENS

EVENING PERFORMANCES : 8.15 p.m.
MATINEES : 2.30 p.m.

MONDAY : 6th
TUESDAY : 7th

"CALL ME BWANA"

BOB HOPE
ANITA EKBERG

24/9/75

Bob Hope, a fraudulent explorer, who has never been nearer to the jungle than New York's Central Park, is sent by the American President deep into the heart of darkest Africa to retrieve the lost nose capsule of a U.S. rocket. In Moscow the other Mr. K. sends for Russia's greatest anthropologist, played by Anita Ekberg, and assigns her to distract Mr. Hope from his mission, and what a pleasant distraction she is. "Call Me Bwana" has plenty of visual humour and is a funny film for the whole family.

WEDNESDAY : 8th
THURSDAY : 9th

"ALICE DOESN'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE"
(4 - 18)

ELLEN BURSTYN
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

29/9/75

Alice is suddenly widowed when her husband is killed. She and young Tom are strangely torn between shock, grief and relief at the news, because as a father/husband he was alternately mean and indifferent to both of them. Alice begins dating Ben Eberhart and Tom bored and miserable in his motel room is both hurt and resentful because of her behaviour. When Ben's pregnant wife enters the scene, they pack and leave town immediately. She meets David Barrie who finds her attractive, but she spurns his advances. Tom and David become great friends but young Tom becomes oddly jealous of the affections manifested between his mother and David. Tom runs away but is soon picked up and put in a cell. Alice calls upon David for help in this crisis.

FRIDAY : 10th
SATURDAY : 11th
MATINEE :

"AT LONG LAST LOVE"

BURT REYNOLDS
CYBILL SHEPHERD

1/10/75

At long last, romance, music and laughter return to the silver screen in Peter Bogdanovich's "At Long Last Love". Starring Burt Reynolds and Cybill Shepherd with 16 fabulous songs by Cole Porter including "I Get A Kick Out of You", "Just One of Those Things", "Let's Misbehave", "You're The Tops", "It's De-Lovely" and "Friendship". Sparkling performances by a cast in which Madeline Kahn, Duilio Del Prete, Eileen Brenman, John Hillerman and Mildred Natwick also star create a world of glitter, glamour and gaiety.

MONDAY : 15th
TUESDAY : 16th

"OUR TIME"
(4 - 18)

BETS: SLADE
PANELA SUE MARTIN

6/10/75

Unconventional Abby Reed returns to the very posh and strictly run Penfield Academy and takes her seat next to her less lovely and more reserve roommate Muffy Pratt. Abby's mind is on things other than headmaster Gordon's predictable speech - mainly Michael Brooks who attends nearby St. Amrose prep school. At the first opportunity,

Abby goes away for a weekend to visit a "grandmother" in Boston, who turns out to look just like Michael Brooks. At a Christmas party at Abby's family's home, Muffy and Malcolm make love in the back seat of the station wagon. The girls go on to finals and face a new problem: Muffy has discovered that she is pregnant.

FRIDAY	: 17th	"YOUNG FRANKENSTEIN"	GENE WILDER	8/10/75
SATURDAY	: 18th	(4 - 18)	PETER BOYLE	
MATINEE	:	"DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP"		

Freddy decides to create a monster but uses an abnormal brain by accident. The Monster escapes and has several encounters, one with a child and another with a blind man in which he demonstrates no ferocity and, indeed, a sort of loving gentleness. Freddy learns the secret of the Monster's psyche and soon it's off to Bucharest's Academy of Science to show off the new Frankenstein creation who does a classy song and dance bit to "Puttin On The Ritz". Disaster strikes and the Monster is jailed, escapes and barely manages to survive outraged villagers and Freddy's fiance who's arrival leads to a climax that is both monstrously funny and horrifically surprising.

MONDAY	: 20th	"GUNS AT BATASI"	FLORA ROBSON	10/10/75
TUESDAY	: 21st	(Re-release)	RICHARD ATTENBOROUGH	

Set and filmed on location in Africa, the picture tells of the dilemma faced by the spit-and-polish Regimental Sergeant Major (Attenborough) when a local revolution spreads to his camp. The camp's Commanding Officer, (Jack Hawkins) is in the nation's capital helping to resolve the crisis, and Attenborough must face his explosive situation with only his experience and the Queen's Regulations to guide him. Outnumbered a hundred to one - yet fighting like a thousand heroes in a hell spot called "Batasi".

FRIDAY	: 24th	"SOEKIE"	PETRU WESSELS	13/10/75
SATURDAY	: 25th	50c & 70c	DAWID V/D WALT	
MATINEE	:			

Dr. Roelof Viljoen is a charming, successful doctor who is married to a lovely brunette, Martha, and have three children. They are a normal, happy family and life proceeds normally until Roelof gets involved in a love affair with Sonja (Tani de Lange). He goes to Cape Town to clear his thoughts. The move results in intrigue and suspense, confusion and misery. Every member of the family is deeply affected by it, Soekie (the youngest child), is more disturbed than the other and she decides to intervene a task that results in clashes and dangerous adventures.

MONDAY	: 27th	"ROMEO AND JULIET"	OLIVIA HUSSEY	15/10/75
TUESDAY	: 28th		LEONARD WHITING	

A re-release because of public demand. A joy! Stunning, beautiful, great, passionate, perfect and breathtaking! A Franco Zeffirelli production.

FRIDAY	: 31st	"THE PASSENGER"	JACK NICHOLSON	20/10/75
SATURDAY	: 1st	50c & 70c	MARIA SCHNEIDER	
MATINEE	:	TO BE ANNOUNCED LATER		

Every man, if only for a moment, yearns to live another mans life. No synopsis available.

PLEASE NOTE RESTRICTED FILMS:
 (4 - 18)
 (4 - 18)
 (4 - 18)
 - - -
 "ALICE DOESN'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE"
 "OUR TIME"
 "YOUNG FRANKENSTEIN"