

ORANJEMUND

NEWSLETTER
NUUSBRIEF



THE ORANJEMUND DERBY... APRIL 1971

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CREDITS

THE PHOTOGRAPH ON PAGE 22 BY ROGER BERESFORD
ALL OTHER PHOTOGRAPHS BY BILL FRY
ALL CARTOONS BY TONY HOCKNEY

We want to improve the Newsletter by printing more local news and to do this we obviously require information about events before they occur in order to cover them photographically. It will help the Newsletter staff if all sports bodies and other organisations contact the Editor (Phone 324) during working hours. Of course this does not preclude Clubs from making their own arrangements.

We will also welcome information about 21st birthdays, special wedding anniversaries, engagements etc.

We welcome contributions of any description. Those published will be paid for. Photographers are welcome to submit photographs of local interest. If such photographs are suitable for publication the negative will be required; this will be treated with care and returned immediately after printing. All contributions submitted must obviously be the work of the contributor, unless written permission has been obtained prior to submission.

sailing

With MDC moving to Cape Town, we said goodbye to some very active members at the Yacht Club. Dick Foster, Jasper Blomfield and Peter Leggatt are moving down to Cape Town leaving a big gap to be filled in the Tempo section. We believe that both Tempo's belonging to Jasper and Dick have found new owners in Colin Williamson and Dave Embleton. Dave needs no introduction at the club and has sailed many a race there.

Colin now owns two boats. At the moment he is sailing his Tern while repairs are being done to his Tempo. I notice his sons have also mastered sailing the Tern with loud advice from the eldest to the youngest. Keep it up boys.

With Gale Blomfield and Dick Foster leaving, two committee members had to be selected. Ann Thurgood and Colin Williamson will now act on the committee.

On Sunday the 18th, a warm-up race for Enterprises was sailed. This race was won by Leo van Dongen and his brother. As many other members have done in the past, the brothers underestimated the depth of the basin resulting in getting wet up to their waists when they tried to



stop their yacht.

On this same day we saw Chris Joubert and Chummy Pretorius sailing Dave Arnott's Tempo. Unfortunately, no mishaps. We believe they wanted to relax. (Good excuse, but we are thinking).

tennis

The Handicaps for 1971 are now behind us, and they really gave us some interesting matches to watch. One little lady in particular had a very busy afternoon on the 27th March, and came away with winning laurels in two out of the three finals. Petro Louw, who unfortunately left Oranjemund for pastures new the following week, won the Ladies' Singles, beating Pikkie Hackart in a close fought match which went to three sets. She then beat Ina. She then went in with partner Glen Hackart, to beat Ina and Steyn Fourie in the Mixed Doubles. Both Glen and Petro played well, and the handicap proved just too much for their opponents.



After just a short break, Petro was on the 'Centre Court' once more, this time in partnership with Tineka Lindhout, against Nan Morrow and Ingrid van der Hoeven. I'm not sure what bribes were used to lure Ingrid away from the Golf Course, but in the event, it was worthwhile, since she and Nan took the match in two sets, thus preventing Petro's achieving the triple crown. Our congratulations and good wishes go with you Petro, and may you keep up the good work wherever you decide to settle.

The Men's Doubles, which was reported in the last Newsletter, was won by Keith Ric-Hansen and Gavin Harris, against last year's winners Maurice Hackart and Frans Heymann. In the Men's Singles Chic Allan became the Champ after a very good match against Frans Heymann in the semi-finals, then Dirkie Truter in the finals. So there you have it, with break-throughs here and there, some unexpected wins, and quite a few regrets.

Now we have already begun the Championships, and I'm

sure we're all determined to do better than before. In the few matches played during the weekend 17th/18th April, we've already had one unexpected result. Maurice Hackart beat seeded Mike Louton in two sets, 7/5, 6/4. Well done Maurice. Now the other chaps will have to watch out for Mike in the Plate event. Please check the draw at the clubhouse carefully, and make sure your matches are completed on or before the date shown above each round.

In the Mens League, our team have notched up another victory over Outer Camp, and now have only two more matches to go before qualifying for the final against the winners of the Copper area.

Whilst that match was being fought, some of our members were playing Guard on the Mule Derby Train. Although the takings were not very large, at least some contribution was made to the overall effort, and our thanks go to those who were on duty there, under the able leadership of our Chairman.

We are hoping to arrange the annual match against the Luderitz Club and Angra Paquena here during the off-weekend in June, and if all goes well, we will have the visitors with us for our Annual Social. Since we have quite a reputation for hospitality to live up to, we must make an all-out effort to make it a weekend for Luderitz to remember.

We welcome the following new members to our club :
Mr. & Mrs. A.J.Brokke, Mr. & Mrs. C.H.Roulez,
Dr. W.R.Mahood and Mrs. P. Nell.



football



Thys Mulder scored with a header, but unfortunately it went into his own goal.

Over the Easter weekend the Camps Bay A.F.C. (Cape Town) visited Oranjemund to play four matches. It was the most successful and enjoyable weekend that we of the Oranjemund Soccer Club have had for a long time.

After the Camps Bay arrival, early on Good Friday morning, the players were taken to their respective hosts. Later in the afternoon they were entertained in the Youth Club by members of the Oranjemund Soccer Club.

The first matches of the weekend were played on Saturday when the Bay 2nd XI beat Oranjemund 2nd XI by 2 goals to 1. The main match started at 3.30 with the local players playing against a fairly strong breeze. Adapting themselves better to the conditions and to the fast pitch Oranjemund attacked from the start. After eight minutes they were 1-0 in the lead when Bilson scored from a long pass. Camps Bay soon settled down and started playing the type of football for which they are well known in the Cape. It was extremely entertaining for the spectators. They soon equalised after 20 minutes play. In the next 20 minutes play was taken from goalmouth to goalmouth and both goalkeepers distinguished themselves by making some good saves. Ten minutes before halftime Camps Bay took the lead when a ball which seemed well covered by goalkeeper Glen Hackart suddenly dipped into the net. Oranjemund tried hard to equalise but were prevented by a solid defence.

Half-time : Camps Bay 2. Oranjemund 1.

After the break, Oranjemund playing with the wind kept on the attack for a long period. They were rewarded ten minutes later when Kent levelled the score. Oranjemund had a few narrow escapes when the Camps Bay forwards missed quite a few scoring chances. It seemed that the game would end in a draw until Bilson unleashed a shot from 30 yds out and goalkeeper Jacobs misjudged the ball completely and saw it hit the back of the net. This goal seemed to bring new life into the Oranjemund team and they started several fine movements only to have them broken up by the Camps Bay defence. The visitors tried hard for the equaliser and the final whistle blew with them still on the attack.

Final score : Camps Bay 2. Oranjemund 3.

That evening the visitors were entertained at a dance organised by the Oranjemund Soccer Club. They said afterwards that it was a marvellous evening, enjoyed by them all.



Frikkie Weyers headed towards the Camps Bay goalmouth, but it was saved by their keeper.



Ronnie v d. Elishout facing the camera and von Brandis, the O/M goalkeeper behind him stopping a hard one from a Bay player.



Sunday afternoon two more matches were played. Our 2nd team played well in all positions and deserved to win 2-0. It was good to see Frikkie Weyers back on the field again. We look forward to seeing you some more, Frikkie. A special mention to all the 2nd team players on a game well played, and the Club hopes that you will play as well against the England A.F.C. next month.

The Camps Bay 1st team made several changes in their team and it seems to have made quite a difference because they thrashed the Oranjemund 1st XI by 6 goals to 2.

The soccer produced by Camps Bay was of a high standard and we are sure that there was no-one amongst the large crowd of spectators who would disagree.

Later that evening both teams, together with their wives, girl friends and the horts were entertained in the Recreation Club. The Chairman of the Camps Bay A.F.C., Mr. Frank Rorich presented a Camps Bay shield to our Chairman, Mr. Nick Huntley and thanked everyone for a most enjoyable weekend.

Early the next morning most of the visitors boarded their bus with only one thought in mind. To catch up on the sleep lost over the weekend.



Mike Bolton, second from left, and Bobby Jenkins and Bobby Pelton, backs to the camera, defend the Oranjemund goal.



Von Brands, O'M goalkeeper and Thys Mulder jump for the ball.

..... SOCCER SCOOP
 May 29th - May 30th. England A.F.C. from Cape Town will be playing football here. Match the bioscope screen for further details.

badminton

MOST IMPORTANT: Badminton Dance on the 1st May.
Supper Served.
Tickets R2.00 Double.
Dan Burger's Band in attendance.

SEE YOU THERE!

With regards to the League games played so far, we have won all our matches, although I must admit that so far our opposition has been very weak. We only hope the standard will improve and the other clubs will be able to furnish us with more strenuous games.

This month we say farewell to a few of our Badminton Club members; namely Rita Wessels, and Corrie and Dave Harrison.

Rita Wessels has always been a very active member of our club and she and Bill (although not a member of the club) have always given us their full support. Thank you both for all the time and effort given so freely.

Corrie and Dave started in our club as beginners and Corrie being the more regular of the two has really learnt a thing or two about badminton. Thank you Dave for your support even if we didn't see much of you during the season. We always saw you on the court for the championships and as a couple at our Social functions, we will miss your smiling faces.

It has been decided that in future Tuesday night will be only for team practice and therefore only members of the team are expected to attend. We earnestly request the members not to fool around on the court during these practices; you are there to practice not to act.

Congratulations to Graham Botha on the occasion of his marriage and welcome to the new Mrs. Botha.

FEATHERS.

ladies' golf

Competition Results

24th March, 1971

Medal : Winner A Sect. Ingrid v.d. Hoeven
B Sect. M. McGarry

31st March, 1971

Stableford Bogey: Winner : Elsa O'Connor

14th April, 1971

Medal : Winner Ingrid van der Hoeven

Congratulations to Elsa O'Connor who finally won the 2 Club and so ended the seven month struggle to empty the 2 Club-pool. It was worth it !

namib shellhole

The 17 bods at April meeting were a very enthusiastic crowd. All types of subjects were brought up. The main one being our M.O.T.H. Annual Diamond Queen Ball. To those of you who have never attended one this is just about the greatest night of the year. To those of you who have, I am sure you will agree. To those of you who walk the floor for the greatest honour South West Africa M.O.T.H.'s can bestow on the girls, we wish you all the best of luck. This will be taking place on Saturday 5th June. The judges for this contest will most probably be from Command Dugout, in other words from all parts of South West Africa.

Sportswise we are looking forward to our Golf fixture on May the 1st. We retain the Cricket Cup on a walk over. It seems the Cricket Club batsmen are BUNG to face our OLDIE GOOGLIES. Joking aside, the M.O.T.H.'s got down to serious business last month, serving, washing up, organising and M.O.T.H. Head's wife taking R209 on the till in about 3 hours flat, running the Cafe at the Mule Derby. Well done Lads and thanks to all the helpers.

Mothwise a quiet Easter weekend, but wait until June 5th. Roll up and enjoy your greatest night for years.

camera club

The poor turnout of members over the past few weeks has been rather disappointing. With the return to high school of the older children, we hope that attendance will improve.

During the next two months, we plan to include "open" evenings on our programme so that members can come along and discuss their photographic problems and perhaps this will enable the Committee to re-arrange their programmes accordingly.

Members might also be able to offer new ideas regarding programme planning and the "open" evenings will enable us to discuss this idea too.

So much cine film and 35 mm colour film is sold in the Club shop each month that we sometimes wonder where it all finishes up. We would love to see the results and we feel sure that there must be several interesting programmes that could be compiled from them.

The following is the programme for May :-

3rd Programme by Mr. Hamman.

10th Open.

17th 16 mm films - Day with a Japanese family.
Festivals in Japan
Flowers in Daily Life.

25th Open.

golf

Fourteen members of the Klipdam Golf Club, Nababeep paid us a social visit during the weekend of the 17th and 18th April.

After their arrival they could not wait to get down to business at the Golf Course. The Saturday competition was a Better-ball Stableford and the first competitors teed off shortly after one o'clock. We were fortunate enough to have had excellent weather and the scores were expected to be above average. The first three places were taken by local players as our visitors are not accustomed to our grass greens, and found them rather tricky for putting, as indeed they are even to a great many Oranjemund golfers.

As usual an event like this would have been impossible without the assistance of our lady members. Many thanks to Dalene and her helpers, too many to mention, for their hard work at the scoreboard and for the delicious curry and rice served during the social. Judging from a few faces Sunday morning, a great time was had by all the previous night.

Competitors started teeing off shortly after 8 on Sunday morning. The competition was a Greensome, one of those competitions where "friendships are either consolidated or broken" as one player was heard to remark.

Neville seemed determined to prove to his partner that our rough is only appreciated by playing out of it. "Hooker" Spillman achieved the first ever hook from No. 14, over the road onto No. 12 fairway, which, I think you will admit, is a mean hook.

The ladies excelled again by providing a first class cold lunch.

Klipdam Captain Wally Hinkel thanked Oranjemund Golf Club for the hospitality shown to him and to his fellow golfers, and extended an invitation to us to visit them shortly.

Results for weekend 17th and 18th April.

Saturday : Better-ball Stableford.

- 1st. A. Muller & "Tekkies" Bester.
- 2nd. "Divot" Barnard & H. Butler.
- 3rd. J. Hobbes & V. Nortier Snr.

Sunday : Greensome.

- 1st. T. Williams & Z. Turnley.
- 2nd. J. Vosloo & Z. Borg.
- 3rd. "Tekkies" Bester & Eric Blakemore.

Members are reminded that the Annual General Meeting is to be held on the 19th May. Please watch the notice board at the Clubhouse for further details.

An angry young woman in a wedding gown rushed on to the golf course and swooped on a golfer. "Freddie, you beast," she screamed. "Do you know what time it is." The golfer looked up from his putt: "Louise, I told you. Only if it was raining."

news flash

PIGS DIE HAPPY IN GOOLE: Goole's chief health inspector, Mr. D. Hibbert, claimed at a meeting of Goole health committee that pigs waiting to be killed in the local slaughterhouse were "happier looking animals" than those elsewhere. Councillor M. Brady claimed that a friend of his who worked at a bacon factory told him that the factory-bred pigs were kept lying down. "They are kept lying down so much that they have to be lifted out of the transporter at the bacon factory because they cannot use their legs," he alleged. He added that he thought this disgusting and declared it was time something was done



FAREWELL TO ROY AND MOIRA JOYNT.

The Oranjemund Golf Club wishes to take this opportunity of saying farewell to Roy and Moira Joynt.

Roy as Captain and later as Chairman, has played a great part over the past two years in consolidating the work of previous committees in the development of the club and its facilities.

Both as committee member and as golfer Roy, in his quiet and unassuming way, has always been prepared to contribute more than his fair share to club activities.

He, unlike the golfer with a towel around his head who could not be identified as belonging to a particular club, really belonged and became a part of our club. Our identification of his belonging is on more substantial grounds than in the case of the guy with the towel.

Moira, in her turn, was as staunch a representative of the Ladies' Section as Roy was of the Men's. Always cheerful, Moira was a regular on Wednesday mornings, and she will be sorely missed amongst the ranks of our lady golfers, and amongst the ranks of those members who are always more than willing to give a hand at official functions.

Official farewell was taken of Roy and Moira at a function on Saturday evening, the 18th April 1971, but we would like to repeat what was said on that occasion "We will miss you both very much".

Although Roy has lost a source of income - the golf ball bank will be sorely depleted when he draws the considerable amount to his credit - we wish them every happiness in their new golfing environment.

about it. Mr. Hibbert said that this was not the case at Goole and that every pig walked into the slaughterhouse. "I do not think you will find happier looking animals elsewhere than the pigs in our slaughterhouse," he said.

She was only the printer's daughter but she knew all the right types.

She was only the photographer's daughter but she was always overexposed.

hockey



The highlight of the past month's activities was the first visit to Oranjemund of hockey teams.

Teams from the Mutual Mens' Hockey Club and the Bergvliet Ladies' Club arrived on Friday morning and were settled with their hosts for the Easter Weekend. A large crowd saw the Oranjemund Second teams outclassed on Friday afternoon. On Saturday morning the First Teams played constructive games, Oranjemund staving off Mutual for a 5-4 win. Oranjemund Ladies lost to a vastly more experienced team but some fine efforts were seen.

Our visitors were entertained at the rollicking Soccer Club Dance on Saturday evening, but a gala turn-out was nevertheless experienced on Sunday morning for the start of the all-day, six-a-side Tournament. Nine teams played in summer weather and did justice to a bumper-braai-lunch

Oranjemund versus Mutual. From L to R, in O/M shirts: Charlie Blakemore with back to camera, Derek McCready, Barry Rutherford in foreground and Les Duddy.

at midday before resuming play in the afternoon. Mention must be made of a team fielded by temporary residents - the School girls, which shows the enthusiasm prevalent. At an informal gathering held in the Cricket Pavilion at sundown, the Chairman, Gavin Harris, presented the winning Mens' and Ladies' teams with novel prizes. He also paid tribute to the numerous people who had helped to make the weekend such a success, especially the hosts, timekeepers and providers for the inner player. Spokesmen for the visitors expressed their thanks and said they had all been overwhelmed by the organization and kindness they had experienced. It was a splendid effort all round and augurs well for the future of the Club.



The Mutual Team.



The girls from Bergvliet.



An incident in the match, O/M versus Bergvliet.



The view from the goalmouth, Gordon Easton in goal.

That was noticeable during the numerous matches was that our playing ability leaves a lot to be desired, especially in respect of stick-work, passing and marking.

notice greater enthusiasm to play more constructive hockey at practises, rather than to mess about - lets keep it up !!



Mike Watson with the one-handed grip.



Jack van Niekerk in a scoring position near the Mutual goal.

bowls

Last month saw the start of the Junior Singles. The finals were played on the 4th of this month. Congratulations to Paul Eyre, the winner, and to Tim Jordan, the runner-up. We think it time you gave up cricket and concentrated more on your bowls, Paul.

Most of you have heard the following bit of information, but for those who do not attend as often as others, I would like to draw your attention to a decision made by your committee last month. Anyone who enters for any competition and who scratches AFTER the closing date must still pay the entrance fee even if they do not play a single game. If you decide to scratch from a competition, please do so before the closing date.

Congratulations to Gloria and Arthur on the birth of their little daughter. Nice to see you back again Gloria. Lets hope it won't be too long before you are back on the

bowling green.

A hearty welcome to Mr. E. Lindhout. We are glad to see that you have at last decided to join us. Good bowling.

CAKE LIST FOR MAY, 1971

| <u>2nd May</u> | <u>9th May</u> | <u>16th May</u> |
|----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| T. Jordan | J. Ackerman | B. Burgess |
| Z. Manns | A. Ahrens | E. Brown |
| P. Margetts | L. Bingham | R. Cosser |
| | <u>23rd May</u> | <u>30th May</u> |
| | N. Coffin | D. Eyre |
| | D. Dickinson | P. Freemantle |
| | S. du Plessis | F. Fry |

Once more for those who have not seen the latest grading list, we are including this for you. For those of you who have seen this, SKIP IT.

GRADING - 1ST MARCH, 1971

MEN - SKIPS

| | | |
|-------------|------------|---------------|
| R. Ackerman | R. Young | R. Stewart |
| A. Gunn | P. Fischer | A. Grobbelaar |
| D. Hanekom | A. Davis | |

MEN - THIRDS+

| | | |
|-----------|------------|------------|
| J. Annett | J. Gregory | D. Swanson |
| A. Gray | | |

MEN - THIRDS

| | | |
|--------------|--------------|---------------|
| J. Buchanan | J. Nel | L. Head |
| W. Mitchell | A. Laughlin | D. Freemantle |
| B. Gillespie | P. Laubscher | |

MEN - SECONDS+

| | | |
|------------|------------|----------------|
| S. Gilmour | P. van Wyk | A. Breytenbach |
| S. Worth | | |

MEN - SECONDS

| | | |
|-----------|------------|------------|
| J. Coffin | F. Brunner | A. Murcott |
|-----------|------------|------------|

MEN - LEADS+

| | | |
|------------|-----------|--------------|
| R. Bingham | H. Bonfa | A. MacDonald |
| A. Rootman | G. Venter | T. Vinten |

MEN - LEADS

| | | |
|---------------|--------------|---------------|
| J. Mathee | A. Webster | T. Heydenrych |
| R. Holland | B. Fry | J. McBride |
| R. Fields | R. Stenson | G. Myers |
| J. McGary | L. Burgess | P. Pienaar |
| D. Burger | D. Roberts | F. Spillman |
| J. Folscher | N. Cosser | R. Dyason |
| C. North | H. Lisser | w. Agenbach |
| C.S. Gilmour | G. Briel | T. Seager |
| B. Rutherford | H. Stanbridg | G. de Jager |
| C. le Roux | P. Margetts | L. Grigg |
| G. Easton | T. Jordan | H. Smith |
| P. Eyre | Z. Manns | E. Lindhout |

WOMEN - SKIPS

| | | |
|------------|-----------|------------|
| C. Nel | R. Cosser | A. Stenson |
| J. Swanson | | |

WOMEN - THIRDS+

| | |
|-------------|----------|
| J. Laughlin | G. Young |
|-------------|----------|

WOMEN - THIRDS

| | | |
|------------|---------------|---------|
| R. Head | G. Gray | S. Gunn |
| B. le Roux | S. du Plessis | |

WOMEN - SECONDS+

| | | |
|-------------|-----------|------------|
| J. Ackerman | N. Coffin | M. Gilmour |
|-------------|-----------|------------|

WOMEN - SECONDS

| | |
|-----------|------------|
| A. Ahrens | D. Holland |
|-----------|------------|

WOMEN - LEADS+

| | |
|--------------|------------|
| V. MacDonald | P. Murcott |
|--------------|------------|

WOMEN - LEADS

| | | |
|---------------|---------------|--------------|
| D. Eyre | J. Wormser | G. Vinten |
| B. Hobbes | R. Solomon | B. Burgess |
| M. Rootman | F. Fry | M. McGary |
| D. Margetts | M. McLachlan | G. Smith |
| S. Wilson | R. Lisser | L. Bingham |
| E. Grobbelaar | P. Freemantle | H. Gillespie |
| J. Rutherford | E. Brown | D. Dickinson |

rugby



ORANJEMUND versus KEETSMANHOOP

Nel. No. 15. de Vries. No. 12. v d Westhuizen, Vormaak. Nortier. Erasmus.

The 1971 season has officially started, with the first two friendlies against Alexander Bay on the 20th March. This was a most exciting day's rugby and must have been very satisfying for the trainers who had worked hard to get the chaps fit, or reasonably so. Both our teams succeeded in winning, the 2nd team by 14-6 and 1st string 6-3. These being the first matches, all the players were playing well within themselves and feeling out the opposition. The club's congratulations to Brian Brocker, not only for taking off two stone in weight during training, but also for scoring the first points of the season for us with a very good try.

Our first league match was played on the 27th March when our first team once more managed to beat their's, this time by 13-11. Once again the game was played at Alexander Bay and our chaps did well to hold out against strong opposition in a game which was played in record time, due to a mistake in calculation by the referee. James Blakemore took the honours with two excellent tries both converted by Frans Pieterse who also scored with a penalty kick.

On the 3rd April, we played Alexander Bay 1st and 2nd teams, at home this time, and both our teams were successful yet again, with the 2nd team winning 21-3 and the 1st string this time winning 17-6. Both these games were most enjoyable and considering it was only the beginning of the season some excellent moves were seen with the loose forwards of our first team being particularly aggressive. In fact I think it was generally agreed that on the day's play these three players were the best. James Blakemore was on form yet again and scored two more tries with Neels Coetzer playing his usual strong game and linking well with backs and fellow forwards. Mike Vincent's return to the game has proved a blessing to the side and Herman van Eeden played as well as ever. It is such a pity that we have lost his services due to his resignation from the Company as this man has, to my mind, been the outstanding forward in the club for the past two years and improving all the time. He was a tower of strength in every game and a perfect example of a good, clean young sportsman always giving his best. We join in wishing Herman a very prosperous

future. At the same time the club welcomes Bugs van der Walt back in our midst and look forward to him striking the same form that made him an outstanding player a few seasons ago when he regularly played for North West Cape Province.

At this stage I would like to congratulate Hugo Krynauw on being re-elected Captain of the 1st XV and Harold Strydom on his selection as 2nd team Captain. We wish them everything of the best for the season.

During Easter week the club received three visiting clubs, the first being Eendrag House of the Stellenbosch University. These young men, twenty of whom arrived on the Monday (5th) played our first team on the 6th and left on the 7th. It was a wonderful experience for us to be able to play against this side which comes from the home of South African rugby and still plays it in the true tradition. They were very light up front and in this phase of the game we were able to hold them but in the back line they were as good and better than we were. It is to our credit that we managed to beat them 14-13. I have a feeling that if the match lasted another five minutes, the score would have reflected in their favour. It was a game enjoyed by everyone and played in good spirit. We became so attached to these cheerful, wellmannered young players that we were sorry to see them go. On their way here they beat Springbok by 14-0 and on the day after leaving us they thrashed Nababeep by an even bigger margin. By kind arrangement, we were able to have them see the Mine and as none of them had ever been in these parts they were thrilled.

Next to arrive was a touring party from the Paarl Rugby Club and here I am afraid we bit off more than we could chew as they literally wiped the floor with us, the score being 3-33. These chaps were too heavy by far for us and at times I pitied our fellows who tried gallantly but in vain. We were unfortunate to have five men injured during this battle. One of them, Oekie Conradie, who dislocated his shoulder, will be out of action for quite a while. Herman van Eeden met his Waterloo, John Delaney became all bloody, while Bugs van der Walt retired hurt and the only man on our side to score, was the smallest



Floodlit match between Oranjemund 1st XV and Eendrag of Stellenbosch

man on the field, young du Preez of Retail Store fame. Well done Doepie! I might just add that on their way back to the Boland these giants from Paarl also beat Upington town, the strongest club in the North West Cape and a few days ago they also beat the very formidable Victorians of Stellenbosch, which is no mean feat in anybody's rugby book. Young Jannie Smith who learnt his rugby at Nuwerus tells me that the sight of Wouter Hugo - all 265 lbs. of him - coming at you through a loose scrum is a sight to cause 'orrible recurrent nightmares.

The Provincial trials, such as they were, took place Nababeep on the 17th and seventeen players from Oranjemund took part with only one, Mike Vincent, being successful. Congratulations Mike. If last year we tended to blame our poor showing in some games to the fact that times five of our players represented the Province, excuse cannot be used this year.

Last night the club bid farewell to Messrs. Bill and Wynand Wessels and their better halves. While they

ORANJEMUND 1st versus KEETMANSHOOP 1st.



van Wyk

Vosloo

Blakemore

Smith

Fouche

Vincent, G/M's only

representative in the N.W. Cape team this season

On Saturday the 10th we entertained two teams from Keetmanshoop and were able to some extent, to regain some of our prestige lost so violently a few days earlier. Our second team narrowly lost to the visitors 8-9 while the first team won 39-3. The latter game was particularly heartening, although, as the score would seem to indicate, our chaps did not meet with strong opposition and under the circumstances the winning margin should have been much higher. We made too many negligent mistakes and this will have to be tightened up as you simply cannot afford to do this in a match against a better side. James Blakemore scored four tries bringing his total for the season to 8 so far. A player with promise is Jackie Joseph who played at flyhalf in this game. Herman van Eeden played in his last game for Oranjemund at wing, scoring the very first try of the match in a fashion to be envied by many a regular wing.

doubtless looking forward to life on the outside, it was a sad moment for their remaining colleagues and presence among us will be greatly missed. Wynand is in fact one of the few remaining founder members of the club and has partaken in its activities since 1949 starting off as a player and ending up as an official of the club and a senior referee in the sub-union. This indeed a praiseworthy effort if one considers that he actively participated during each of the 22 years he spent here. We thank him and his family for the dedication and wish them well for the future. Bill and Rita have only been here since 1964 but have become wellknown during this time for their ever pleasant presence. We are losing in them two very close friends. The club is grateful to them both for all their help, advice and hard work. We wish them a happy and very prosperous stay in Bellville where Bill takes up a position as Senior Magistrate.

CAPTAINS

ALL



This is perhaps a coincidence which may never be repeated in the history of the Oranjemund Golf Club.

It was noticed at a recent dinner party, given in honour of Roy and Moira Joynt, that all the male guests had at one time or another been Captain of the Golf Club. In the photograph are Vennie Venske, Jack Hobbes, Charles Stocken, Roy Joynt and Ralph Webbstock, the present Captain. The fact that they are the only Golf Club Captains still resident in Oranjemund makes the coincidence even more strange. The various periods of office dated from 1958-1971, with one break when Dr. La Trobe was Captain in 1968.

Of the five Captains, Jack Hobbes holds the distinction of having served as Captain on no fewer than three occasions, while Vennie Venske holds the record as Vice-Captain on at least seven occasions.

CDM Water Affairs

The latest water restrictions again put the spotlight on the importance of water in our desert homes. Were it not for the propinquity of the Orange River, Oranjemund would be as dusty and gray as all the deserted settlements along the coast to Luderitz. Extracting water from the river is however not a simple operation as it is subterranean for a greater part of the year.

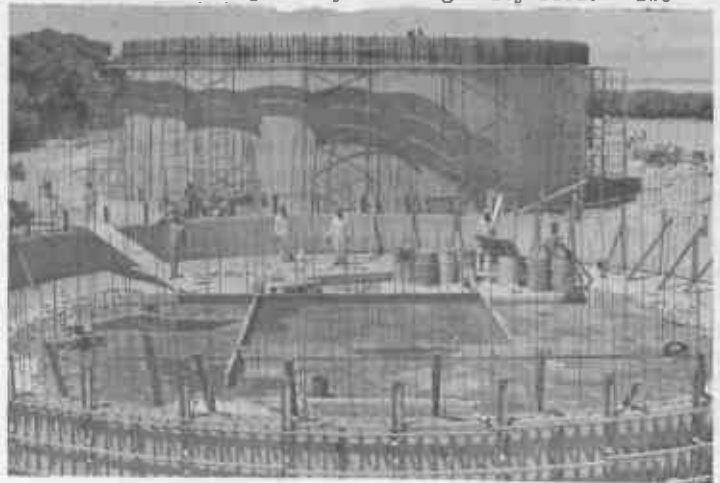
The present method of obtaining water from the river is by sinking boreholes about 10 metres deep into the bed of the river with a Benoto Drill and then inserting a circular filter of either stainless steel or graded sand particles. Inside the filter a pump driven from the surface, by a spindle drive, forces water to the surface. The water from a series of wellpoints is pumped by booster pumps at the foot of Swartkops to reservoirs on the top of the hill. From the Swartkops reservoirs water is gravity fed to the town.

The existing system suffers from a number of problems, the first being fluctuations of supply pressure due to too great a draw-off of water during peak hours. Secondly, the total demand for water at times exceeds supply. To balance this, use is made of storing water in reservoirs which are then filled at off-peak hours. Recently the wellpoints were not able to cope with requirements and the reservoirs were not filled during the night. As the days passed the level began to drop and to make matters worse one of the wellpoints subsided and had to be abandoned. The only way to correct the situation was to impose water restrictions and give the reservoirs a chance to fill up each day.

To improve the existing water system, a Fehlman Well has been sunk into the bed of the river. This well is 4 metres in diameter and 20 metres deep. At the bottom 10 lateral filters project radially outwards for a distance of up to 50 metres. This type of well is capable of supplying 4 000 gallons/min. which is twice the feed from all the existing wellpoints. Currently about 80 million gallons of fresh water is consumed by the town and mine per month. Initially only 2 000 galls/min. will be pumped from the Fehlman

Well to supplement the water from the existing wellpoints. Next year the wellpoints will no longer be used and the total water supply will be derived from the Fehlman Well.

To maintain a more uniform water pressure, the town water supply will be pressurised by booster pumps and will no longer rely on the gravity feed. Two



additional reservoirs of one million gallon total capacity have been constructed on the southern end of the town and in conjunction with the adjacent pump station will maintain a uniform water pressure.

The only outstanding work on the new system is the installation of the pumps in the Fehlman Well and the additional length 400 mm diameter pipeline to couple on to the existing wellpoint line. The new system should be operational by the end of May.

So to all gardeners:

"Please be patient and remember - no watering between 10 a.m. and 4 p.m. from Mondays to Saturdays".

WHAT OUR CRITIC THOUGHT

"TO DOROTHY, A SON"

THE MIRACLE

We must temper the wind to the shorn lamb saith Yorick. That were poor pastoral practice replied Obadiah - he had come into the room to tell my father that the coach horse had cast a shoe - we shear not a lamb ere it hath its teeth. Whence then have the Muscovites their Astrakan enquired Corporal Trim. The Muscovites ever have the finest trains of artillery quoth my Uncle Toby but I still hear that they have some barbarous customs. They take the hide off their lambs answered my father reaching for his folio of Slawkenbergius to verify the allusion. That must be very comfortable for the lambs saith Susannah who had come in to take some coals for my mother's warming pan - the kitchen fire bringing down the soot from the chimney. There is a Providence concluded Yorick, so let the lambs go, let the wind blow and let the wool grow. I will, saith my Uncle Toby.

So no tempering of the wind and this time no skinning of the lambs. They did get Tristram into the world - one way and another - all in good time - and so did the players.

The new technique of interchanging the actors and prompters has distinct possibilities. But it lacked somewhat of the Shandean verve.

Just rancy Pheidippides taking leave of Miltiades with one hand to his back from a bad attack of lumbago. When he began to bound up the staircase two at a time one gained some confidence. From then on he went with all the energy of an Ode to the West Wind. Maybe some subtleties were lost in the scramble. For example, if on the piano he had been somewhat more casual about cutting down trees - both big and small - it would have added zest to his paralysis when he came to cut down his one and only Myrtle. No doubt the point was that he used up all his masculine self assertion on his music. The point was not pointed enough to penetrate. At any rate we now know where 'Jesus Christ, Super Star' comes from. Obviously equal measures of hysteria and the art of frustration. He went with unbelievable staying power like the Brighton Express. He was perfectly entitled when it was all over to fall down flat and gasp 'Rejoice - we triumph!' Congratulations, Roger.

His little Gift of God could well have tried to transpose some of her whining - from the open key into - let us say - B flat minor. If we are going to cadge, let's learn to cajole. The water works would have done credit to Job Trotter - in fact they beat him all to a frazzle. One racked one's brains to remember what Sammy Weller would have said. We found ourselves no more convinced than he was.

Myrtle hit the bull's eye spot on. Cut solid in the brass she had all the beautiful polish of a rolling stone. Scintillated like the star she obviously is. What technique, what joie de vivre, what elan vital. How we envied any man concerned in the garden scene. And Adam said, The woman tempted me and I did eat. Attah Boy!

The perfect coup de grâce was undoubtedly the phone call to Alabama (or wherever it was). It said most emphatically 'Touché! You took me seriously.' Without that the play would have been so much rubbish and it wasn't WHAT she said but HOW she said it that mattered. But where did the three foot six Poppet come from with such super-lucid speed and velocity;

There was a young lady called White, who travelled far faster than light; she set off one day in a relative way and arrived on the previous night. But we settled all that on the stage. Now let's relax. And talking of relaxing thank you so much for not attempting to Vespuccianise your accent. It wouldn't have got you anywhere in any case. Altogether lovely.

Dr. Slop - the male midwife - whatever he was - had a really toothsome tang about his Garlic brogue. One notices from the programme that he is a devotee of Hippocrene rather than Cos. Is that why on the phone he was able to give such a perfect commentary on the health services of the welfare state? If you need them you cannot afford them. If you can afford them you do not need them. Result. Six and tuppence ha'penny a week to the Members of Parliament. And all done with the simple intonation of the voice.

The Bank Manager was equally perspicacious. If I lend you my umbrella on a nice sunny afternoon it is only Christian charity and plain common sense that you give it me back if it begins to rain. Without that where would progress ever get started. Couldn't have been better. I am not arguing, I am telling you.

I should like the number of the girl who has the easy chair alongside the phone at the garage. A charming voice. Beautifully modulated and alive with versatility. That shows what comes of leaving something to the imagination. Minnie addicts, please note. Much more beguiling to reveal your dainty little insteps rather than your dainty little step-ins.

All the other supporting roles were more than adequate. They gave an air of solid reality and robustness which were essential. The diction was wonderful throughout. The play was taken at probably not more than two thirds the usual speed. Every word came over loud and clear. Never relapse from this. It is most restful and rewarding.

The lighting was wizard. The stage did not look as if it had been ruled for a musical score. In fact there was not a shadow anywhere except under the chair. Even there it was plumb centre. No high cheek bones; no basilisk eyes; the make up so natural that one was not at all conscious of it. This is really a tremendous improvement. It makes the theatre the little intimate place it should be.

The production must have been as near perfect as it could have been. There was not an apparent trace of it at all and things slipped along smoothly on greased wheels. The cast was well up to its job. So full marks.

The play itself? It seems quite clear that it was somebody's second or third assignment from a correspondence course in short story writing. The technique was like a sum in simple arithmetic. The plot being to all intents and purposes resolved; someone throws a brick and down comes the curtain. There we go round the mulberry bush all over again. The dialogue was weak and completely and utterly lacking in any kind of sparkle at all. That the Players can make good entertainment of what was meant to be 'Good Theatre' is indeed a triumph. Or felt all through, that given the broad outline of :

plot they could easily write a better play for themselves. May the day soon come when they will try. But there you are. We live in a commercial age. No money for it, no fun in it. Art for Oscar, not for Us.

Thank you for a very enjoyable evening of farce which was not absurd. Each play is getting better and better and before long I shall be advertising my typewriter for sale.

Good wishes,

Master Erasmus Holiday.

gardening



Mr. Bachlé, Horticulturist and Chairman of the Garden Club, will be giving demonstrations of rose, fruit tree and shrub pruning later in the year and dates and venue will be advertised on the screen (and in the Newsletter if convenient). These demonstrations will be held on Sunday mornings. Anyone with a real gardening problem may write to Mr. Bachlé P.O.Box 463, Oranjemund, giving their telephone number and particulars.

S.O.S. Please return empty seedling boxes.

For those who may have missed the Cinema slides advertising a selection of new plants at low cost, these are given below with three additional types:

| | |
|---|-----------|
| Barberton Daisies (assorted colours) | @ 15c ea. |
| Cannas - red and yellow | @ 15c ea. |
| Sansevieria (Mother in Law's Tongue) | @ 15c ea. |
| Chrysanthemum (Bronze, Yellow & White) | @ 20c ea. |
| Agapanthus (Blue) | @ 20c ea. |
| Poinsettia (Red and Yellow) | @ 25c ea. |
| Geraniums (assorted colours) | @ 15c ea. |
| A type of Brake Fern (silvery grey foliage) | @ 20c ea. |

These perennials are of high quality and will do much to increase the colour in your garden.

Did you know that Sweetpeas should, from an early age, be trained to one or two main stems from which all lateral growths and tendrils are removed? This will ensure sturdier plants and finer blooms. Protect your Stocks and Calendulas from pests and mildew by applying Dithane and Malathion, mixed together immediately before use, every seven days. Cinerarias will flourish and reward you with showy winter blooms if sprayed with a Malathion spray on the undersides of the leaves every ten days and given applications of liquid fertilizer at the same time. Do not fail to use slug bait throughout the year as it is necessary to wage constant war against this pest.

Now is the time for final planting of Daffodils, Tulips, Hyacinths and other bulbs, but Anemones and Ranunculus can be planted until late in May. Daffodils left in the ground will be making roots now and require heavy watering and feeding with liquid fertilizer. Continue this right through until the foliage has turned brown after flowering as lack of care will result in no flowers.

It is suggested that the first flower buds be picked from Anemones, Pansies, Primulas, Sweetpeas and Poppies to encourage formation of strong plants that will produce more flowers over a longer period.

"If you love her, why not show her" - Orchids are available and these exotic blooms are beyond compare. Telephone 121 for particulars.



CANDLELIGHT THEATRE

R. U. A. K. ?

Unless one wishes to be hung I believe the response must be I. M. A. K.

Or was it a Convocation of the Spanish Inquisition?

Whatever it was if you missed it you certainly missed something. Shades of Edgar Allen Poe. It is titillating to be terrified when one is safe. They came very near to terrifying us - full stop.

I was not able to be at the dinner. Others will speak of that. For me the joy of life depends on the liver. But the evening was in no way a Curate's Egg so it must have been a gourmet's dream of Paradise.

It is only novelty that can attract. This was something quite new - well conceived and excellently executed. An object lesson for a good many of us at C.D.M.

I am rather 'ard of 'earin'. It would have suited me to a T for the reading to have been a good deal slower. And apparently the accoustics of the room called for a slight turn of the volume knob. Were those who had their backs to the candles best off, I wonder ?

The Bee man was obviously based on something out of Edgar Wallace or Conan Doyle. His simpering giggle was the perfect embellishment of his concerto. God help babies in our scientific world. Thank goodness we still do some things in a "good old fashioned way". But not for long if the Cambridge test tubes have their say.

Rebecca was of course Daphne "through the looking glass". I could have listened to her voice all night. A Kathleen Ferrier who has missed her vocation. Mellow, caressing, full of meaning and most musical. Let us have this sheer delight again as soon as ever possible.

During the Service of Tenebrae the "unclaimed blessing" who found herself so unexpectedly "claimed" came into her own with a vengeance. One was amazed that that final scream left a single glass intact on the tables. Anyhow it sent us all home feeling like cats full of cream.

The self effacing little lassie could well afford to be self-effacing. The whole evening earned her a triumph without any heel taps. Our thanks for a most enjoyable evening en fête.

The compere was an efficient Dutch Uncle and kept the wheels rolling without obtruding himself.

One has often wondered how a playlet would go without a lot of scenery to distract the attention. Now we know. The sketches came home with all the force of a LAZAR.

Jolly good show,
Uncle Tom Cobleigh (and all).



JACK VOSLOO.
Without his sound
the plays would not have gone on.



MIKE DAVIES



CLEM HANNAY-ROBERTSON



VAL CRANKSHAW



DAVE MORRIS



ANNEMARIE HODGEN



food for thought?

We offer the following, without apologies, to those readers who are parents of small children; and to those who are parents of teen-agers as a possible reason for their sometime impossible behaviour.

A Boy's Letter to his Parents (Faith for Daily Living)

Dear Folks,

Thank you for everything, but I am going to Chicago and try to start some kind of new life.

You asked me why I did these things and why I gave you so much trouble and the answer is easy for me to give you, but I am wondering if you will understand.

Remember when I was about six or seven and you were too busy to listen to me? I remember all the nice things you gave me for Christmas and my birthday and I was really happy with these things, but the rest of the time during the year I really didn't want presents, I just wanted all the time for you to listen to me like I was somebody who felt things too, because I remember even when I was young I felt things. But you said you were too busy.

Mom, you are a wonderful cook, and you had everything so clean and you were tired from doing all those things that made you busy; but, you know something, Mom? I would have liked crackers and peanut butter just as well if you had only sat down with me a while during the day and said to me: "Tell me about it so I can maybe help you understand!"

And when sister Donna came I couldn't understand why everyone made so much fuss because I didn't think it was my fault that her hair is curly and her skin so white, and she doesn't have to wear glasses with such thick lenses. Her grades were better too, weren't they?

If Donna ever has children, I hope you will tell her to pay attention to the one who doesn't smile very much because that one will really be crying inside. And when she's about to bake six dozen cookies to make sure first that the kids don't want to tell her about a dream or a hope or something, because thoughts are important too, to small kids even though they don't have so many words to use when they tell about what they have inside them.

I think all the kids who are doing so many things that grown-ups are tearing out their hair worrying about are really looking for somebody that will have time to listen a few minutes and who really and truly will treat them as they would a grown-up who might be useful to them you know - polite to them. If you folks had said to me: "Pardon me" when you interrupted me, I'd have dropped dead!

If anybody asks you where I am, tell them I've gone looking for somebody with time, because I've got a lot of things I want to talk about.

Love to all,

Your Son.

----- a boy with a
record as a juvenile
delinquent

The source of this letter is unknown, but acknowledgement is made to the S.A.B.C. programme "Calendar".

We think that this letter should be read more than once so that it's full meaning can be digested and remembered, because there are often times when we are too busy to listen, aren't there?



SCRAPBOOK

BY
PAT HONEYBOURNE SNR.

JAN. 1956:

Mr. and Mrs. L.J. Fourie of Cape Town and Mr. and Mrs. F.S. Worth and daughter of Premier Mine arrived by air on Sunday to set up home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf Collens have said goodbye to Oranjemund. Both Mr. and Mrs. Collens, as members of the Oranjemund Players, took active parts in English and Afrikaans stage productions.

JAN. 1956: OPENING OF NAMIB SHELLHOLE.

Kipling's immortal words: "With the going down of the sun, and in the morning, We will remember them," came from gruff voices of ex-servicemen lined up in the spluttering light of a short stub of candle stuck on the top of an old tin hat in an otherwise darkened hall.

Behind the ranks scores of men and women stood in silence with bowed heads until, with the dropping of the traditional M.O.T.H. salute, the lights were snapped on.

The occasion was the opening of the Namib Shellhole at Oranjemund.

In his opening address Old Bill Gert Uys explained to the invited public the principles and the objects of the M.O.T.H. organization. He spoke of the homes they had built for their lesser privileged comrades, of the widows and orphans provided for and of the numerous other charities in which they were interested. There were 430 Shellholes in Southern Africa with a numerical strength of 125,000.

Since its inception five years ago, the Namib Shellhole, though small in numbers, had contributed over £1,000 to the M.O.T.H. charities.

This was mainly due to the support they had received from a sympathetic public.

After thanking all those who had contributed in cash, labour or material towards the building of the Shellhole, Mr. Uys called upon Mr. S.W. Devlin, the General Manager of the C.D.M. to perform the official opening.

Mr. Devlin briefly traced the history of the present building through its various stages as a Mess, a School, Church, Cinema Hall, Gymnasium, and Store Room and now after a thorough face lift, it was entering another useful phase of life. After congratulating the MOTHs on what they had done, Mr. Devlin called upon the public to drink a toast to the MOTHs of Namib Shellhole.

The Shellhole was then declared officially opened and gaiety and dancing followed until midnight.

The Shellhole is a fairly large hall, lined inside with untrimmed splitpoles, back side outwards, giving it a truly log cabin effect and very much in keeping with local conditions.

At the far end a beautiful shrine has been built, in front of which stands a vacant chair draped with an old army tunic.

The principles on which the order is founded, Sound Memory, Mutual Help, True Comradeship, appear in scrollwork on the shrine. Over the entrance of the hall is a large replica of Bairnsfather's famous "Old Bill", complete with walrus moustache, upside down pipe and tilted tin hat.

A picture gallery of local M.O.T.H. personalities adorns one corner. All M.O.T.H. photographs appear in oval "stinkwood" frames, while those of Oranjemund's Diamond Queens for the last three years are in diamond-shaped frames of lighter-colour.

A Service bar, complete with pin-ups has been fitted into the corner nearest the door.

After five years of temporary lodgings the Oranjemund M.O.T.Hs now have a Shellhole worthy of their Organization.

FEB. 1956:

Mr. C.A. Earley has resigned and has left with his family for the Cape from where he intends going on to Tanganyika.

Mr. and Mrs. B.V. Watson and family are amongst the newcomers to set up home in Oranjemund.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. Ockwell on the arrival of a daughter.

FEB. 1956: SWIMMING GALA.

A Swimming Gala for children 7 to 13 years was organised on Feb. 12. Scores of children entered for the various events and there was a big turnout of parents to encourage them, but the youth of Oranjemund need no encouragement as far as swimming is concerned. They take to the water like ducks.

Guy Wilson won the 33 yds breast stroke for boys in the 7 - 10 class.

Jean Laughlin won the same event in the girls section.

In the 11-13 yrs group for the 33 yds breast stroke, L van Schalkwyk finished up first with Jean Magnus as his opposite number.

P. Buchanan carried off the prize in plate diving.

In the free style events 7-10, Guy Wilson beat all competitors. L. van Schalkwyk did the same in the 11-13 group.

F. van Ast won the 7-10 boys diving competition and Jean Laughlin that for girls.

Cora Lindhout carried off the prize for underwater swimming against all comers in every age group. L. van Schalkwyk won another 1st in the 11-13 boys diving with Jean Magnus in the girls section.

The pillowfight for boys and girls proved most popular and offered much amusement.

FEB. 1956: EBB & FLOW.

Mrs. W. Carr, Mrs. F. Helfrich, Mrs. J.S. Nel, Mrs. T. Gibson and Mrs. W.R. Wright have left by air for Cape Town where they will entrain for Pretoria to participate in the S.A. Women's Bowling Championships. A men's team from the Oranjemund Club will leave for the Cape on March 9.

A Photographic Club has now been formed at Oranjemund with a membership of about 40. The object of the Club is primarily to promote the fascinating hobby of photography. Regular meetings are held for the showing and criticism of photographs and for lectures. Technical adviser is Mr. J.J. Katzke.

Mrs. L.C. Weait and her daughter Miss C. Weait, both from London are making an extended stay with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Vinten. Mrs. Vinten is a daughter of Mrs. Weait. A married son, Mr. T. Weait is employed by the C.D.M.

Several new families arrived in Oranjemund during the week. Mr. and Mrs. H.J. Penderis and three children

arrived by car from Cape Town, Mr. and Mrs. A. Marinoni and child from Italy, and after a year's absence, Mr. and Mrs. T.H. Abbott and their two children.

The Badminton Club organised a pleasant and highly successful Leap Year dance. The ladies certainly entered into the spirit of the thing and did everything the male partner usually does, including the provision of drinks. An atmosphere of fun pervaded the whole evening.

The Orange River has subsided sufficiently for the Ernest Oppenheimer Bridge to be opened to traffic again. The river is still flowing strongly and is a thousand yards wide.

A heavily laden trailer drawn by a lorry belonging to the State Alluvial Diggings at Alexander Bay broke away and plunged down the bank to disappear below the flood waters of the Orange River. So far it has not been recovered.

The Road Safety Organiser for South West Africa, Mr. E.L. Roelofse, visited Oranjemund last week. He held lectures and cine shows for the school children, for adults and for non-Europeans. His lectures were well attended by all classes.

Mr. J. Bosch, Mr. F. Helfrich, Mr. J. Coetzee, Mr. W. Carr and Dr. McGregor have left for Cape Town where they will represent the Oranjemund Bowling Club in the S.A. Championships.

APRIL 1956: MASONIC BALL.

The Masonic Ball, an annual event eagerly looked forward to, took place in the Recreation Club hall on Saturday 7 April, and was a decided feather in the cap for the organisers. Every effort was made to give the public a really smart ball and to surpass, if possible, the high standard which has become traditional with this event in Oranjemund.

A pleasing feature was the pinning on of a carnation-and-fern button-hole on each gentleman and the presentation to each lady of a gift handkerchief with the compliments of Lodge Optima.

The limiting of the tickets available ensured that the dancers would have plenty of room on the dance floor

We recently received a letter from Perdeberg in the Orange Free State in which the writer said that she and her husband had recently returned home after a visit to Oranjemund. She said that she was so impressed with our town that she sat down and put these few lines together.

I'm not a lover of cities,
I dislike to be rushed for time,
Or use a lift, or be jostled.
Oranjemund suited me fine !

No restless roaring peakhour,
No frustrating traffic jam,
But the courteous, cautious driver
Giving rights to a bike or pram.

There's always time to stop and chat.
Nobody minds if you stand and stare -
Taking an interest in this and that,
Absorbing the genial atmosphere.

Approving the set-up generally,
Lay-out of flower islands and lawn,
The neatness, the cleanness, the trees,
In the midst of a desert born.

and not be crowded for space.

An outdoor area had been screened off and here tables were set with a variety of appetising cold meats and salads amidst nosegays of fresh flowers. Coloured electric lights added to the attraction and diners could take their time wandering from table to table to help themselves freely to whatever was pleasing to the appetite.

Enjoyment was the keynote of the evening.

APRIL 1956:

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Steyn of the Teaching Staff and their two children have sailed on the Oranjefontein for a tour of the British Isles, Holland, Belgium, France, Germany, Austria and Spain. They expect to be away about four months.

Overseas travel fever has also affected Mr. and Mrs. John Irvin and Mr. and Mrs. G.E. Dobbyn who left by air over the weekend to join their ship at Cape Town. Mr. and Mrs. Seldon also leave for overseas during the next few days.

A new bride to Oranjemund is Mrs. P. Grobler, formerly Miss M. Lewis of Pretoria. She and her husband returned to Oranjemund by air on Sunday.

A popular young couple who have left to be married is Mr. Theunis Christian van der Merwe of the Magazine Staff and Miss Cecily Kuhn of the postal staff. Mr. van der Merwe is the third son of Mrs. H. van der Merwe of Outjo. Miss Kuhn's parents reside at Hermanus. The wedding will take place in the Dutch Reformed Church at Hermanus on May 19. After a short honeymoon at Gordons Bay Mr. and Mrs. van der Merwe will be returning to Oranjemund.

MAY 1956:

Mr. Werner van Niekerk has arrived on transfer from Kolmanskop. He was accompanied by his wife and three children.

Mr. Johnny White has returned by air from his honeymoon. During his leave he married Miss H. Belligan of Uitenhage.

What a host of amenities,
For pleasure, for hobbies, for sport.
Partaking tea at the Desert Inn,
On much local matter I caught.

hydroponics; the queer desert rose;
The Rec, and the farm enterprise;
Crayfish; D-week and the 'copter;
Ovamboos; X-Rays; tiger-eyes.

Back home with my friends and relations,
I give them the recovery gen --
Overburden; gravel; bedrock;
The scraping and sweeping by men.

Awesome earthmoving machinery;
Stockpiles and conglomerate tons;
Screening and milling the concentrate,
Till over the greasebelt it runs.

Then displayed is a sparkle of wealth,
Diamonds, forever favoured gem,
Treasure from marine terrace old,
The precious prize of C.D.M.

Doreen Harris.



AFRICAN First Aid Competition

A record crowd attended the Annual African First Aid Competition which took place on the Cricket Ground on the morning of Sunday, April 25. They were rewarded with some very close results in the initial rounds of the Competition. The number of contesting teams was reduced until four remained. These took part in the semi-finals, which resulted in the Abbatoir team and the North Hostel team winning their way to the finals.

The final contest took place in the centre of an arena bounded to the East by the European seats on the front of the Cricket Club pavilion and to the West by the specially erected stands crowded with Ovambos.

If the final result had to be decided on a time basis it would have been a tie. As it happened, it couldn't have been closer. The North Hostel team comprising:

- Simeon Uandjouili
 - Tomas Alvin
 - Gabriel Slimbilinga
 - Asser Jacob
 - and Nikanor Iita
- won by one point from the Abbatoir team of
- Matheus Kalingodi
 - Shapumba Mundjele
 - Onesmus Stefanus
 - Mathias Martin
 - and Lazarus Amadhila.

At the conclusion of the Competition Mr. Hartley, the Assistant General Manager introduced the new General

Aider in good stead in his homeland where the majority of the people are great distances from medical aid and hospitals.

Like last year, the finalists would each receive a fully equipped First Aid box which could be taken back to Ovamboland. These boxes will be replenished by the Company as and when required.

Before presenting the prizes to the finalists Mr. Nisbet announced that it was his pleasant duty to present a Silver Medal to Senior Certificated Orderly Gideon



al Manager, Mr. Nisbet to all those Ovambos present.

In his talk, given prior to the presentation of the

N.W. CAPE SCHOOLS ATHLETIC CHAMPIONSHIPS

Big fish in little ponds are quite often quite small fish when they arrive in a big pond, and so it proved for most of our thirteen champion school athletes who travelled to Upington for the North West Cape Athletic Championships held on March 27th.

It wasn't only our junior athletes who found themselves in a big pond, but all those, junior and senior, who made the long journey from Namaqualand. This can be seen from the results of the relays when only one of thirteen was won by our Sub-Union.

The Oranjemund Private School actually won three firsts. They were Kevin Laubscher who broke the tape in the 70 metres for boys under 9, Petrus Fouche who won the 70 metres boys under 10 and Bobby Smith who managed to beat his old rival, Brian Eyre into second place in the 100 metres for boys under 13.

This last race was a thriller from start to finish with these two neck and neck all the way. At the finish they were so close that some spectators thought Brian had won while others backed Bobby. The judges dispelled any doubts by awarding Bobby first place.

Besides the results already mentioned H. Badenhorst gained two 3rd's, K. Laubscher one 3rd, L. Benade two 3rd's and B. Eyre a 2nd.

The children, who all stayed with private people for the two nights all enjoyed themselves and were extremely well behaved and a credit to the School and to Oranjemund.



Lizette Stander nearest to the camera with Marianne du Toit behind her.



A group of the athletes having a breather under a thorn tree at N° 10p, just inside the South West African border.



Bobby Smith beats his pal Brian Eyre into second place in the 100 metre under 13 sprint



A nice neat takeover by Anne Wessels from Antoinette Chemaly.

The school athletics team will miss Anne when she leaves for Bellville this month.

Hugo Badenhorst got placed third twice.



Heila Goosen, Kleinzee's only representative travelled with our team from Port Nolloth. She got second place in this sprint.

A STANDARD BALL AT LAST.

A joint committee consisting of representatives of the U.S. Golf Association and the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St. Andrews have agreed upon the feasibility of a uniform size golf ball. For several years they have been testing golf balls with varying specifications by means of special machines and in actual play.

If further tests confirm the joint committee's views, it is expected that the proposed standard specifications be adopted by the U.S.G.A. and the R. and A.

The specifications tentatively agreed upon would be for a ball with a minimum diameter of 1.66 inches, a maximum weight of 1.62 ounces and a maximum initial velocity of 250 feet per second.

At present, the R. and A. ball's specifications are : minimum diameter, 1.62 in., maximum weight, 1.26 oz.; maximum velocity specifications. The larger U.S.G.A. ball's specifications are: minimum diameter 1.68 in.; maximum weight, 1.62 oz.; initial velocity, 250 ft per second, with a 2% tolerance.

With a uniform-size ball, the committee said, the rules of golf would be the same throughout the world for the first time in many years.

People

We would like to welcome the following new employees who joined the Company in the period 15/3 to 15/4 and to wish them a happy association with the Company. 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.

Dr. W.R.Mahood. (Newtoenards, N.Ireland) Dental Officer.
Rugby, Cricket, Tennis, Badminton, Photography, Table Tennis, Walking and Bridge.

Miss H.M.Coetzee. (Bloemfontein) Radiographer.
Tennis and Netball.

Miss M.J.King. (London, England) Nursing Sister.
General.

Miss A.M.Thomson. (Dundee, Scotland) Nursing Sister.
General.

Miss E.Loots. (Pretoria) Teacher. Squash and Reading.

P.P.Eloff. (Johannesburg) Computer Operator. Reading.

M.J.C.Wittet. (Aberfeldy, Scotland) Graduate Metallurgist.
Squash and Flying.

R.A.Laybourne. (Yeadon, England) Senior Mine Foreman.
Soccer.

A.J.Theart. (Parow, C.P.) Mining Operator. Rugby and Soccer.

N.L.Aspeeling. (Cape Town) Mining Operator. Boxing.

A.J.Fullard. (Queenstown) Operator, Metallurgy. Rugby and Cricket.

D.V.Smit. (Piketberg) Handyman, Engineering. Football.

R.Robinson. (Wolmaransstad) Handyman, Engineering.
Rugby and Motor Racing.

L.J.Jensen. (Bloemfontein) Spraypainter. Home Decorating and Cricket.

K.B.Oliver. (Durban) Boilermaker. Golf.

O.P.J.Olivier. (Bellville, C.P.) Boilermaker. Rugby.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCEMENT



The engagement has been announced between Ockert, fourth son of Mr. & Mrs. S.C. Conradie of Cape Town, and Patricia, only daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Laurie Grigg of Oranjemund.

personal messages

Totsiens liewe vriende. Ons sal vir julle en Oranjemund baie mis.

Baie dankie aan Bestuur, Dokters en Hospitaal personeel, Beskermings-afdeling en al die ander vir al die jare van vriendelike samewerking.

Aufwiedersehen and God Bless you.

Anya, Kati en Smittie (Finkelstein)

Graag wil ons hiermee van die geleentheid gebruik maak om totsiens te sê aan al ons vriende en kennisse vir wie ons nie persoonlik 'n handdruk kon gee nie.

Ons wil graag 'n spesiale woordjie van dank rig aan die bestuur wat altyd probeer het om ons verblyf hier aange-naam te maak, aan die Beskermingsafdeling, die dokters en hospitaal personeel.

Dit is dan nie vaarwel nie maar net totsiens aan al ons vriende, kennisse, leerlinge by ons dryfskool, mede skiet-klublede, mede netbalspeelsters, players en mede ring-tennislede.

Kallie en Sarah Burger

We would like to say goodbye to all our friends and acquaintances made over the last seven years. If we have not been able to say goodbye personally, please forgive us as the last three weeks have been rather hectic. A big thank you to everybody - individuals and C.D.M. Departments - who have done so much to make Oranjemund the nicest post I have ever served in. We will never forget Oranjemund and the Oranjemunders. Should any Oranjemunder ever come to Bellville please look us up. We will always be glad to see you.

Bill and Rita Wessels & children
11 Rathgar Street,
Oakdale,
Bellville.

Hiermee wil ons totsiens sê aan al die vriende wat ons nie persoonlik totsiens kon sê nie. Graag wil ons ook die skool, hospitaal en beskermingsafdeling bedank vir hulle taktvolle diens.

My wife and I would like to say goodbye to all our friends. We would also like to convey our thanks to the school, hospital and security staff for their helpful service.

Wynand & Hester Wessels.

It is with the deepest regret that we record the death of Mr. Bruno Edward Woityczka, after a long illness. "Wottie" as he was affectionately called by one and all in Oranjemund had been a Pensioner of this company since the 31st of December, 1963. Born in 1903, he arrived at C.D.M. in 1943 and was promoted to Foreman of the Power Station in 1950. Six years later he was appointed Electrical Superintendent and at his retirement was Assistant Engineer, Electrical.

Mr. Woityczka and his wife retired to East London. All of us, remaining in Oranjemund, who knew "Wottie" and his wife offer her our sincerest sympathy.

Tea is the world's most popular beverage and one of the most ancient. Tea-drinking originated in China more than 4,000 years ago and was brought west by the Arabs; it first reached Europe in the sixteenth century. It is interesting that those countries in Europe which obtained tea from China via the sea route, use a variant of the South China dialect word "tay" for the beverage, whereas those who received their tea via the overland route, use a variant of the Mandarin word "ch'a".

The latest issue of the United Nations Statistical Yearbook notes that Britons are by far the biggest consumers of tea — about 9 lb. 6 oz. annually per man, woman and child. Tea consumption is also high in the Soviet Union, China, Japan, Ireland, Australia, New Zealand and Central Asia.

The medicinal properties of tea have long been known in the East, where green tea is the traditional drink. European doctors tended to mistrust the "quack remedies of folk medicine" in the past but in this century the curative properties of tea have gradually been recognized and today are generally accepted.



In an experiment conducted at the Bogomolets Physiology Institute in Kiev (the Ukraine), mice were exposed to radiation.

When they developed leukemia, the animals were separated into two groups. One was left without medical aid, the other was regularly given a concentrate of catechins, organic compounds extracted from tea. Only the mice in the latter group survived.

This raised hopes that at some time in the future tea catechins will provide a basis for developing a preparation capable of curing or arresting leukemia.

Tea contains the stimulant caffeine, also some theobromine and tannins. Tannin has long been known as an astringent that slows down processes of inflammation. But the experiment in Kiev made it clear that tannin alone did not account for tea's beneficial effect on radioactivity-affected organisms. It was a matter of various ingredients of tea extracts acting together.

The catechins extracted from tea were also investigated at the Biochemistry Institute of the U.S.S.R. Academy of Sciences in Moscow. Scientists there found that chemically these substances resembled Vitamin P. Perhaps the catechins were an active biologically? Experiments on mice confirmed this assumption. But that was not all.

Again reasoning by analogy, the researchers decided that, like Vitamin P, catechins might produce a far greater effect if given simultaneously with Vitamin C. That proved to be the case.

Tea also contains Vitamin C. Fresh tea leaf has four times as much as...

one being caffeine, which was believed to account for the miraculous properties of the beverage. Now this list totals some 130 items, and it is becoming increasingly difficult to divide them into principal and auxiliary.

Until recently this unique natural mixture was investigated by dividing the components and studying them separately. That guaranteed the purity of the experiment: it was the only way to identify the properties of each compound; the hindrances stemming from interaction of satellite substances were removed. Scientists thus obtained a catechin preparation which helps in treating nephritis (inflammation of the kidney), chronic hepatitis (inflammation of the liver) and hypertension.

And what if the action of the beverage as a whole was studied and tested by modern techniques, thus guaranteeing scientific accuracy of results? A Georgian, Y.Mgaloblishvili, D.Sc. (Medicine) head of the Physiotherapy Hospital in Batumi, was one of the first to try this approach.

Vitamins, catechins, tannin, caffeine and other substances can be obtained from other pharmaceutical raw materials, the scientist reasoned. Yet when they are separated from the neighbouring substances they lose some of the useful properties of the "team".

Your medicine - Tea!

It was decided to begin by testing the action of tea on hypertension, atherosclerosis, rheumatism and chronic hepatitis. Dr. Mgaloblishvili began by making a close study of patients in order to divide them into various groups by age, character of disease, heart condition and so on. Next he worked out "courses" of tea-drinking in many variants in order to minimize risks to health and yet obtain the maximum amount of information.

The scientist began to experiment with green tea: unlike black tea, it loses fewer of its valuable properties in the process of production. Green tea is produced by letting the leaves wilt and then drying them rapidly. In black tea the tissues are bruised before the leaves are dried, and the leaves turn darker and lose some astringency. To assess its curative properties best, the control group (with their consent) were temporarily given no other medicines. The psychotherapeutic effect was also considered: some patients may have felt better due to sudden faith in the "magic beverage" (the usual auto-suggestion, which hinders experiments like this). That was why certain members of the control group were given a harmless (but also useless) liquid, with the colour and taste of green tea.

The tea-drinking "course" was taken by hundreds of sufferers and results obtained amazed both patients and doctors. Tea mollified the inflammatory processes in cases of rheumatism and chronic hepatitis and increased the resilience of the blood vessel walls, which is important not only in treatment of atherosclerosis and hypertension but also in preventing serious complications - cerebral haemorrhage and myocardial infarction. Finally, it brought arterial pressure back to normal, sometimes in a mere five days. Apparently the hypertonic's bias against tea is totally unfounded.

It should be added that very few members of the control group had previously been regular tea drinkers.

"In Georgia tea is widely cultivated but rarely drunk," Dr.Mgaloblishvili explained. "People here prefer wine. You may think this is so because 'habit is second nature'? If so, it is not human nature, but the



recreation club news

P.O. BOX 166
PHONE 468
ORANJEMUND,
SOUTH WEST AFRICA.

Dear Members,

The Recreation Club Male Derby held on the 3rd April was an outstanding success. I estimate that the profit which will be donated to the Community Chest will be in the region of R1000-00.

I wish to thank most sincerely all the members of the various Affiliated Clubs who helped in the actual running of the function. It was due to the team work and cooperation of all those who helped that the Derby was such a success, both socially and financially.

I also wish to thank all the personnel from the various workshops that were involved in the erection of the buildings at the new site.

And then I would like to thank Mr Pollard and his team for a first class performance. The children were really impressed with the farm animals and circus show.

Yours faithfully,
Walter Holloway.

SUPERINTENDENT RECREATIONAL SERVICES.

bridge

The club evening continues to be on Tuesday in the Supper Room of the Recreation Club. Results of the duplicate competitions played in March and April are as follows :-

24th March : 1st Martha Fry and Elsabe Francis
2nd Gail Leggatt and Tinus Oosterveld

7th April : 1st Gail Leggatt and Tinus Oosterveld
Tie for 2nd place: Zip and Maureen Turnley
Barbara Bleuler and Barbara Selby

The programme for May is :

| | | | |
|---------|----------|---|-----------------------|
| Tuesday | 4th May | : | Duplicate Competition |
| | 11th May | : | Social Bridge |
| | 18th May | : | Duplicate Competition |
| | 25th May | : | Social Bridge |

"Prisoner at the bar, is this the first time that you have been up before me?"

"I don't know, your honour, what time do you usually get up?"



THE ORANJEMUND DERBY --- APRIL 1971



Some punters asked for advice and some gave it, some punters had that distinguished air of experience and some punters were just plain puzzled.



Danie Pollard, horse-trainer extraordinary.



There were animals this year to interest the children, and the adults.



Ring-a-roses with a horse.



There was plenty of entertainment for small children
but
some lost themselves and then found someone to comfort them
and
some got so tired that they had to be taken home.



Champion golfer Doreen Barrall
tried her luck on the putting
range and found it lacking.



Some took off
their
jackets
to keep
cool
and some
made the
most of the
beer before
the
prices
went up.



Valerie, one of the
happy, holidaying
high-school
students who
enjoyed themselves.



'Polly' Pollard,
manager of Beauvallon
Farm who again
organised the race-
horses, jockeys
and races. This
year's innovation,
the Farm Show was
so successful
because of his
organisation and
execution.



The go-ahead building society for think-ahead people



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ORANJEMUND.

Across the Gulf.

An old-fashioned fairy tale

Illustration by Tony Hockney

by Mistara

The last street led out of the town - way down to the dark river. The lamps were scarcer here, little points of light, bravely bearing their haloes in the murky fog. The gaunt figure of an old man, a dark, threadbare coat hanging loosely from his shoulders, was making his careful way down the uneven pavement. A little further on a stream of yellow light was shining from the open doorway of a third rate dance hall. His footsteps appeared to falter for a moment and then, as though on a sudden impulse, he crossed the threshold and stood leaning against the wall, just inside the door, looking at the mass of human movement through the haze of smoke.

Old Ben was of this city. All his youth, all his working years, all the fruitless years, he had spent in this place. Such pleasures as he had known he had experienced here; what loneliness he had had to bear had been endured amid the city crowds. The friends he once knew had forsaken him when his money was spent; the women whose company he had sought now turned from him. All that remained to him now were his memories of empty dreams and wasted effort. The bright-eyed goddess of fortune had lured him from afar, always evading him, mocking him, laughing at his futile striving.

He was taking his last look at the meaningless life, the empty pleasures, the garish lights. The sounds of revelry had called to him one last time. His calm old eyes watched coldly as the bodies whirled and swayed watched the steely glitter in the eyes of the sweating men, the studied, calculating looks of the painted women. He saw the well worn, threadbare costumes, the poor false fronts and the ill worn masks of those who lived only for this brief escape, hiding their fear of the darkening gloom. And through it all pulsed the drum-beat of the music, like the throbbing of some great machine, soulless in the smoke, that must beat and beat and beat until its fuel burns out.

A woman swayed past him in the frenzy of the dance. In turning she looked at the solitary, shabby figure of one who had once outdone the liveliest, the wildest, the fiercest. She recognised him for what he had been and smiled knowingly; then whirled away in gay abandon.

He knew her well. She had had many names and different faces and the figure had not always been the same, but she was the temptress, the priestess of the transient pleasures, the only symbol he had ever known for that which he had sought but never found. And he knew again the bitter taste of regret - for the wasted years behind, for the empty road ahead, for forgotten, unfulfilled dreams, for heights that were never reached, for bridges that were never built. His hopes of achievement, his visions of glory, of perfect beauty, had faded and gone; behind the shimmering lights, beneath the tinsel, the paint, he had found nothing but shallow pretence and corruption; he had come to the end of the road. He closed the doors behind him and turned away to the left, down the dark alley that led to where the swelling river raged.

It was darker here and the cobbled pathway seemed more slippery and uneven under the dense arches of the sombre trees. The air of the place was thick with sinister foreboding. In the deeper shadows he could sense eager, urgent whisperings and he felt that his escape had not been unnoticed, that there

were those who boded him ill, creatures who struck in the dark, following, following.

At his feet surged the black, foaming current, gurgling through the decaying roots of fallen trees. An ancient wooden bridge stood trembling in its grip, its rotting timbers just barely holding their own against its power. Already the structure was half submerged, but to Old Ben this drunkenly swaying bridge offered the only escape from the threat of the evil that lurked in the shadows. With one last quick glance over his shoulder he set his feet on the slimy, creaking boards.

Clawing and clutching he made his slippery way across and found, at last, the firm foothold of a grassy bank where he lay exhausted, panting to regain his strength. From behind came the enraged howling of those who had followed and he rose painfully to flee, for he feared that their anger was driving them upon the bridge. He looked down as he turned and there, almost at his feet, was a white shape in the dark, rushing water, the feeble struggles of a great white bird, a drowning bird, caught among the brambles against the sinking bridge.

He slithered down the crumbling bank and reached out, trying to release the captive from the sharp hooked thorns of many branches. The task seemed beyond his powers. He had only one free hand; the other held on to a twisted root to stop himself from being sucked into the vortex below. At best he could only hold the bird's head above water to save it from immediate drowning. And then, hearing the panting of his pursuers and their footfalls on the bridge, he looked up and saw their repulsive faces as they charged. He quailed before the naked hatred in their baleful eyes but it was too late now to think of flight. He summoned what courage he had and waited for the end, feeling in this moment only grief that he had not been granted the time to do this one good deed - the saving of a beautiful, living thing from cold death and slow decay. A poignant sense of personal loss was awakened deep within him and a long forgotten need for prayer, a prayer for the soul of the graceful thing which he would so dearly have loved to save.

The light came from above and behind, a warm and comforting radiance which filled his heart with hope. Under his hands he felt the big bird stirring as though it, too, had become aware of a strange new force as the light increased in power. It dealt kindly with its sodden plumes, finding their beauty in the mud, it blazed on evil figures who had come to a halt at the end of the bridge, it flashed on a naked sword which swung and parried and thrust as a powerful warrior advanced on them with grim purpose. Hating the light and cowed by the keen, bright blade, they retreated into darkness from where their grunts of rage, their howling fury, still made the night hideous.

He turned and looked up at the source of the light. It came from a flaming torch held aloft by a figure in white who stood in the shadow below. But then powerful hands reached out towards him. The one who had wielded the shining sword had now sheathed it. With both hands he steadied and held Ben's aching shoulders so that now he was better able to try and extricate the bird. He found that it had first become entangled in some thin, tough cord which had knotted and twisted around wings and neck and legs so intricately that the task seemed hopeless. It would be better, he thought, to get it out of the brambles first and on to the grass where he could

then devote all his attention to the knots. After many scratches and painstaking unhooking of curved, sharp thorns, this was accomplished at last and, aided by the man behind him, he lifted the heavy bird and laid it gently on the soft green grass.

relaxed, quietly breathing, while the old man gently stroked his head, his neck, almost caressingly following the line of his pinions, cleaning the sodden feathers of slime and sticky mud.



He looked down as he turned and there . . .

The lamp was brought and placed on a nearby rock and then there were two more hands beside his own, slowly, carefully easing the tension of the sharp twine that bound the poor thing so cruelly; two more hands, slim and delicate, the gentle hands of a young woman.

He dared not look up but gave his full attention to the knots and loops so covered by the long feathers that one had to find the ends and follow the tangled maze from there. He marvelled at the deft movements of those slender fingers. With what delicate touch, what infinite care did she find and undo the most stubborn snarls until at length the last loop could be slipped off and the bird was free.

No one spoke. Both the man and the woman rose and stood a few paces off while Old Ben carefully felt each bone of the legs and those great wings, to make sure that nothing was broken. Slowly, almost

The others had retreated some little distance and stood quietly watching him, talking softly.

At last Ben rose and looked straight at them. "I must thank you for being here, for helping me to do what I did", he said.

"We came to do what we must", the man said. His powerful figure stood gracefully, proudly erect. His voice was stern but calm. His clothes were unlike anything worn in the smoky city where Old Ben had lived. They looked more like those of a soldier of a bygone day. "May I know from which land you came, to what age you belong?", Ben asked wonderingly, for everything seemed so strange, so unreal. A smile touched his eyes as he replied: "I am called Artemi and we live on the high mountain. We have dwelt there for many yesterdays, we make the most of every day, plan and build for all our tomorrow."

was clear and kind and very sweet. "We have known about you for a long, long time. We have seen your need. Today we have come for you. Will you follow us? In our home there is no pain, no ageing, no evil. No honest effort is ever wasted. No dream is ever lost. Will you come?" She was clad in a simple, white, flowing robe, a blood red pendant at her breast. As she stood there before him he knew in one blinding moment that this woman was pure, that here was the unblemished perfection of eternal beauty. Had he ever known anyone like her? Out of his distant past, from his dream world of rolling, verdant hills and clear sparkling mountain streams under the clean, clean canopy of the wide blue skies, dim visions seemed to float by in an ethereal mist. There had been little children, playing amid the fields of flowers, healthy laughing lads and lassies and youths and fair young women. Some he had respected for their intellectual brilliance, some for their sense of duty and justice, some for their selfless friendship, their smiles, their beauty. Some he had admired from afar, never daring to approach such perfect beings.

This one was all those women he had ever worshipped, the sweetest and the fairest, the noblest and the best.

He sank down on his knees and touched the great bird as though showing that he still had a duty to that which he had saved.

In truth he knew that he must kneel to her - just a shabby figure of an old man, sodden and bedraggled, whose whole being yearned to pay homage to a vision more wonderful than anything he had ever known. A song of glory awoke in his heart; it pulsed and throbbed through his blood; it sounded triumphantly in his mind, but he dared not, could not sing it. Still he could hear its noble cadence pervading his senses, growing more powerful with a more urgent rhythm - as though shaping a pattern for a grand concerto - an ode to life and high endeavour.

The great bird rose on his feet and stretched out his wings to their fullest length; then, walking towards him, lowered his head to the grass in front of the old man.

At the same time the demonic chorus from across the now wildly foaming torrent swelled in intensity again and seemed to grow in fury.

"It is time to go", said Artemis and turning, stood waiting. Arianne came towards him and took his hand. "I have known you for many years", she said. "There were times when I have tried to reach you. I have read your dreams, your hopes. I will help you now. See - the bird knows the way. Come!"

As she spoke the great bird raised itself and, spreading its mighty wings, rose and wheeled and soared away towards those lofty heights, to what earthly paradise he knew not. Old Ben watched its graceful flight and his spirit arose and soared with it. Humbly, gladly, he gave his hand to Arianne and, with the other leading, they followed the path that led away to that land to which the big bird had flown.

The eastern sky was showing the promise of a new dawn and the darkness was lightening. Bright flowers splashed their rich colours on the grassy fields on either side as they came to the foothills of the high mountains. In Old Ben's memory there was a slow awakening, a stirring of forgotten scenes. There had been a country such as this, somewhere in the long ago, a place where he had been carefree and happy, so far away in time, before the city years. Were those his childhood days? Did that land hold the secret of his birth, of his father, his mother? The memories were so faint. He did not know.

They were not alone, for around them there was music, rising in splendour, in purity, in grandeur, as though a myriad voices were lifted in songs that needed no words. But as the volume of the beautiful singing rose and fell, at intervals they could hear, from far behind, the deeper, harsher, uglier grunts, a growing roar of rage, following, following.

The path became stony, steeper. They passed alongside fearful depths, they crossed abysmal chasms by slender, shaky bridges, skirting the black, rocky, coldly dripping walls, toiling on, climbing as they went. The masterful tread of the leader rang sharp and clear on the slippery ledges. Beside him Arianne stepped lightly, effortlessly, guiding Old Ben's faltering feet.

(TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT MONTH)

TWO DATES TO REMEMBER !!

TWO DATES TO REMEMBER !

Saturday, June 5th:::

The NOTH Diamond Queen Ball,
all profits from which will go to charity.
Dancing will continue until

1 ; 30 a.m.

There will be a continuous

buffet supper.

Music will be provided by

THE KEYNOTES, with a Trad-Jazz session by the
DIAMOND CITY STOMPERS.

Monday, May 3rd:::

Booking for the NOTH Diamond
Queen Ball in the Recreation Club from 4 : 30 p.m.
until 5 : 30 p.m. and thereafter from the Rec.
Club Manager.

The price of the tickets is
R5 . 00 which includes a superb buffet supper
which can be enjoyed when you wish.

READERS WISHING TO INSERT ADVERTS ON THE SMALLS PAGE (EXCEPT FOR THE PERSONAL COLUMN) SHOULD PHONE 717 BETWEEN 9.30 a.m. AND 12 NOON FROM MONDAY TO FRIDAY. NOTICES FOR INCLUSION IN THE PERSONAL COLUMN SHOULD BE SENT TO THE EDITOR AT BOX 35.

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 High Chair R5.00
 Phone 717

Boot Carrier for Cash
 Phone 605

Delicto Monstera R10.00
 Philadandrum R10.00
 Philadandrum R 5.00
 Phone 592

Light Brown Acrylic Wig with headstand R17.00
 Phone 296

Stereo Radiogram in Imbuie cabinet for Cash
 Phone 717

Track Suit (Black) Size - Small, Brand New .. R5.00
 Acrylic Wig - longish auburn-red R15.00
 Phone 274 after hours

Vibromatic Belt Massager and Slimming Machine.
 In excellent condition. R65.00
 Phone 381 after hours.

CHURCH NOTICE

WANTED

Washing Machines
 Pondoks Phone 717

WANTED - A young hen canary - Please contact:-
 Mr. R. Davies / 15/2nd St. Kleinzee.

WANTED - Good home wanted for lovely kittens
 Phone 348 after working hours.

THANK YOU

I would like to thank, most sincerely, Management, Piet Nel, Vic Keyes, Bill Fry, Basil Philips, Fred Few, the Oranjemund Players and of course those who attended, for the invaluable support and assistance they gave to my Candlelight Theatre Production.

Annemarie Hodgen

We would like to thank the Doctor and Nursing Staff for their assistance on the occasion of the birth of our daughter, Laura.

Bill and Helie Dutton

Mr. and Mrs. C.J. Goosen of Kleinzee wish to take this opportunity of expressing their very grateful thanks to the Doctors and Staff of the Oranjemund Hospital, also to Managements and Security, for all the help received with Mrs. Goosen's recent operation; thanks too to all the friends and acquaintances who sent good wishes, cards and flowers.

Mnr. en Mevr. C.J. Goosen van Kleinzee wil graag lang hierdie weg hulle innige dank betuig aan die dokters en hospitaal personeel op Oranjemund asook aan die Bestuur en Beskerming vir die hulp verleen met die operasie van Mev. Goosen; asook aan alle vriende en belangstellendes vir goeie wense en kaartjies en blomme.

Anton and Helena Muller wens hiermee die dokter en hospitaal personeel te bedank vir alles wat hulle gedoen het tydens die geboorte van hulle dogter, Isabel. Baie dankie ook aan al die vriende vir die geskenke, kaartjies en blomme.

We would like to thank the doctors and nursing staff for their kind attention, and all our friends for gifts, cards and flowers received on the occasion of the birth of our daughter, Shirley.

Peter and Gloria Pienaar.

Jack en Willie Vosloo wens hiermee hulle dank te betuig vir die dokters en hospitaal personeel vir alles wat hulle vir hulle seuntjie Andre gedoen het tydens sy verblyf in die hospitaal. Ook wens hulle alle vriende te bedank vir hulle belangstelling.

Sal alle lidmate van die Ned. Hervormde Kerk, van wie ons nog nie bewus is nie, asseblief so vriendelik wees om die volgende nommers na ure te skakel. 582 en 03-208.

ORANJEMUND CINEMA

BOOKING HOURS

MONDAY
TUESDAY 5.00 P.M. to 8.00 P.M.
THURSDAY
FRIDAY

MONDAY
WEDNESDAY 10.30 A.M. to 12 NOON
FRIDAY

Unless otherwise stated
all shows commence at
8.15 p.m.

PROGRAMME FOR MAY

Evening Performances : 8.15 p.m.
Matinee : 2.30 p.m.

Booking Opens

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|---------|-----|------------------------|--------------|---------|
| MONDAY | 3RD | " THE FORBIN PROJECT " | ERIC BRAEDEN | 22.4.71 |
| TUESDAY | 4TH | | SUSAN CLARK | |

A Science-fact drama that explores the world of the near future. "The Forbin Project" explores the man vs. machine dilemma. It is the story of a super-computer designed to defend the United States by detecting any threat to the country and by launching missiles on the aggressor nation. The machine calmly expands itself, communicates with man, and eventually controls the world - in the name of peace.

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| WEDNESDAY | 5TH | " THE HAPPY ENDING " | JEAN SIMMONS | 26.4.71 |
| THURSDAY | 6TH | (No Persons 4-21) | JOHN FORSYTHE | |

She's Married. To a wonderful man. He loves her. He's given her everything. Now she's got a beautiful home. A beautiful daughter. A beautiful car. She loved him from the very beginning. And she loves him still. But there are corners in a woman's soul no man can reach. Mary Wilson lives in these corners of her heart. There she drinks too much and takes tranquilizers and pep pills. She is the beautiful girl who was going to live happily ever after. "The Happy Ending" is a motion picture that tells her story.

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| FRIDAY | 7TH | " VICKI " | SANDRA BRITZ | 29.4.71 |
| SATURDAY | 8TH | | JOHAN ESTERHUIZEN | |

Vicki is die tere verhaal van twee jongmense wat mekaar ontmoet en leer lief kry. Die lewe is aanloklik en polsend. Elke oomblik is 'n intense beleving. Wanneer Vicki vir Philip aan haar ouers gaan voorstel vind sy egter 'n onverklaarbare teenstand. Dis die begin van konflik. Wat moet sy kies: haar ouers of haar liefde? Die klimaks word bereik wanneer vader en moeder die rede vir hulle teenstand bekendmaak. Hoofsaaklik in Margate en in Rhodesië verfilm.

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| MONDAY | 10TH | " GOOD-BYE MR. CHIPS " | M.G.M. | 3.5.71 |
| TUESDAY | 11TH | (No Synopsis Available) | | |

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| WEDNESDAY | 12TH | " SABATA " | LEE VAN CLEEF | 5.5.71 |
| THURSDAY | 13TH | (No persons 4-16) | WILLIAM BERGER | |

"Sabata" the man with gunsight eyes, rides into Western frontier town just as its bank is being robbed. But his business is elsewhere - the town saloon. There he meets the banjo-strumming "Banjo" something of a man of mastery like himself, and whom he appears to know. A reward of 5,000 Dollars is offered for the capture of the bank robbers and Sabata decides to go after the reward.

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| FRIDAY | 14TH | " M.A.S.H. " | DONALD SUTHERLAND | 7-5.1971 |
| SATURDAY | 15TH | (No Persons 4-18) | ELLIOTT GOULD | |

The three stars are army surgeons who develop a lunatic life-style in order to function and keep their sanity amid the everyday horrors encountered in a mobile army surgical hospital (M.A.S.H.) during the Korean War. They are skilled and dedicated in their profession, but they are equally skilled in making shambles of army bureaucracy.

M.A.S.H. is the best American war comedy since sound came in. You will be bowled over by its wit!

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| MATINEE: | 15TH | " KING'S PIRATE " | | |
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| TUESDAY | 18TH | " STOLEN KISSES " | JEAN-PIERRE LEAUD | 10.5.1971 |
| WEDNESDAY | 19TH | (No Persons 4-18) | | |

A Romantic Comedy-Drama. Academy Award Nominee "Best Foreign Film". Winner of "Best Picture" Grand Prix du Cinema Francais.

Antoine Doinel, a somewhat inept, but appealing young man recently discharged from the Army, goes from one job to another. First as a night clerk in an hotel and then as a private detective. If you are young in years or heart or even memory, there isn't a moment of triumph or agony or joy with which you will not empathize.

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| FRIDAY | 21ST | " CARRY ON IN THE LEGION " | PHIL SILVERS | 12.5.1971 |
| SATURDAY | 22ND | | KENNETH WILLIAMS | |

It was bound to happen! The world-famous British laughter team of "Carry On" renown have joined the French Foreign Legion.

Lusty Legionnaires, menacing Touaregs on the rampage, harem cuties loitering within tent and Cleo the Camel are also very much in evidence to add to the fun.

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| TUESDAY | 25TH | " THE PURPLE PLAIN " | GREGORY PECK | 14.5.1971 |
| WEDNESDAY | 26TH | (No Persons 4-12) | WIN MIN THAN | |

Eric Ambler's screenplay of the H.E. Bates novel of the R.A.F. in Burma has lost none of the drama of mental and physical conflict that made this publication such a best seller. In its transition from book to screen the story takes on a new depth resulting from the combination of successful script and outstanding performances.

It is the story of ace pilot Forrester, the disillusioned fighter who deliberately tried to get himself killed.

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| FRIDAY | 28TH | " DAVID COPPERFIELD " | LAURENCE OLIVIER | 17.5.1971 |
| SATURDAY | 29TH | | RICHARD ATTENBOROUGH | |

"David Copperfield" is based on Charles Dickens' novel and has one of the most distinguished casts ever combined to bring this classic novel to the screen.

Laurence Olivier plays the Headmaster Creakle Richard Attenborough the schoolmaster Tungay with Robin Phillips as David Copperfield.

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| <u>PLEASE NOTE RESTRICTED FILMS:</u> | THE HAPPY ENDING | - | 4 - 21 years. |
| | SABATA | - | 4 - 16 years. |
| | M.A.S.H. | - | 4 - 18 years. |
| | STOLEN KISSES | - | 4 - 18 years. |
| | THE PURPLE PLAIN | - | 4 - 12 years. |

THIS PROGRAMME IS SUBJECT TO ALTERATION WITHOUT NOTICE.