

Editorial

New Year corks popping, damp dancers, fancy dress, Auld Lang Syne, resolutions, first-footing and bills Hail to some, farewell to others, change, new brooms, and beginnings.

Our thoughts at this time are with people of varying ages, who will be changing their roles of yesterday for newer ones and different spheres.

Our tiny tots will be foresaking their familiar boundaries and donning school uniforms for the first time. The juniors will be setting off into the strange new world of boarding school, and stretching their inexperienced wings in wider skies. Last year's boarders will be anticipating their first pay-packets or deciding on courses of study as Freshers. And our new-fledged graduates will be realising just how little they really know.

There will be some new faces to be curious about, and some familiar ones to be missed. Among the latter are a group of our town's pioneers, who, through their long years of service, have helped in the building and development of Oranjemund. Some of them knew it when it was a "camp" in reality, windwept, bleak and a wilderness. They can tell us tales of unfiltered water, erratic electricity, sandy tracks, powdered milk, tinned vegetables, the barge crossing of the Orange, and the smell of paraffin stoves. These things, in retrospect, are the memories which will always bring them "home" in thought, because despite all its drawbacks, our town has never been an unfriendly one.

We, the Editorial staff, salute these stalwarts, and in bidding them farewell, wish them Godspeed, good health and many happy years of active retirement.

And to all our readers, our good wishes for a bounteous New Year. May it be a happy one.

Ring out the old,

Ring in the new

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TO THE EDITOR

Letters

Dear Sir,

May I be permitted to make use of the "Letter" to offer my congratulations to the cast of the "Boy Friend" for a most pleasant evenings entertainment.

The Director I feel has been neglected, as well as the scenery shifters, and to the Producer, "who draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument," I wish to add that I hope I never experience a speech like that again.

"An otherwise enthusiastic spectator."

Dear Sir,

"We wish to take this opportunity of saying goodbye to all our friends whom we were not able to see personally. We also wish to express our thanks to the Management and everybody else who helped to make our stay of over thirteen years here a very happy one.

Anybody who has to travel along the Garden Route will always be welcome if they wish to call in at "Uitepan" our cottage at Buffalo Bay."

John and Nettie du Plessis

PERSONAL

"Graag wens ons die Mediese en Hospitaal Personeel te bedank vir hulp en bystand verleen tydens die geboorte van ons dogter Inge. Ook ons innige dank aan vriende vir blomme, geskenke en goeie wense."

Peter en Anna Rauh.

ORANJEMUND PRESBYTERIAN FELLOWSHIP

A cordial invitation is extended to all residents of Oranjemund, to join with us on Sunday, 29th January, in the Local Community Church, when Rev. Glen Craig, Minister of the Fish Hoek Presbyterian Church, will conduct Services

The service in the morning at 10.30 a.m. will be a Baptismal one. The evening service will commence at 7.30 p.m. and will be followed by the Sacraments. This is the Lord's Table, and not the Presbyterian's, so we invite all those who love the Lord to worship with us and receive the Sacraments.

Our monthly meeting of the Fellowship will take place on the 11th January at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C.N. Smith, 17 - 3rd Avenue at 8.15 p.m.

CRICKET CLUB

The Cricket Club wish to express their sincere thanks to all those who so kindly donated Cakes and supported our cake sale. An amount of R80 was collected.

Thank you to those who entered for the Springbok Team Selection for the First Test.

Congratulations to FRANK SPILLMAN the Winner

LOOKING FOR A PIANO?

PIANO HOUSE of CAPE TOWN has a truly attractive selection of NEW AND RE-CONDITIONED pianos and cordially invites enquiries from interested persons in ORANJEMUND.

The instruments offered are of HIGH QUALITY AND TONE and each carries a WRITTEN GUARANTEE

Prices competitive and reasonable. TERMS gladly arranged. Previous purchasers of our instruments highly satisfied with QUALITY and PRICE

Cost of crating and transport to Oranjemund (by sea via Port Nolloth) including Insurance coverage is approximately R30.00

ENQUIRIES TO: Piano House (Pty) Ltd.,
P.O. Box 3071,
CAPE TOWN.

SHOWROOM: 167, Longmarket Street,
CAPE TOWN.

CATS ON THE SAND

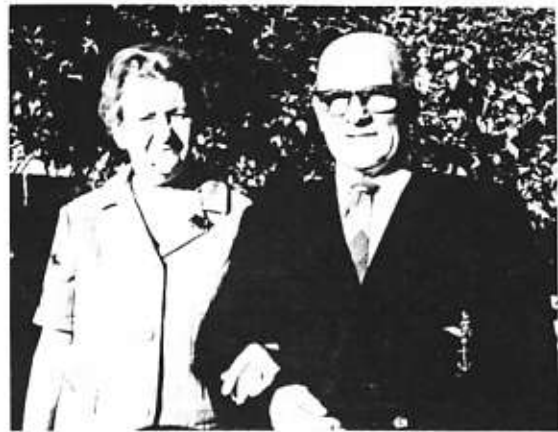
by B.E. La Trobe

Modern concrete cave dwelling cats
 Have but one place to call their own;
 Where Kitty is King;
 A box of sand
 In a faraway desert cats' paradise
 There are mutated cats bigger than rats
 That ravage the dunes in a frenzy of hole digging.

Yellow and black and acrid breathed
 Headlamp eyes a grill of a nose rubber black claws
 Compressed air muscles and bowels of iron.
 Some with the tails of five hundred horses
 Others Siamese with an Irish sting.
 All with the guttural purr of ten million angry
 caterpillars
 Munching cocoons of aluminium foil.
 In the light of a salt-tanged seaweed swirling mist
 encrusted dawn,
 They squat proud huge and heavy
 Casting might on the early cold sand

Overfed lions with geological hangovers
 Bellies pot scoured clean with a constant diet
 Of roughage and sand gluttony.
 A circus team of cats docile trained
 Yet untamed and rebellious.
 Trained by avaricious man to find glistening stones
 Gigantic guide dogs with a nose for a fortune;
 And black masters.

The masters arrive climb the backs of the monstrous
 cats;
 Prod them awake.
 With a disgruntled growl they begin to move;
 Swinging their noses this way and that
 Still half asleep with the dreams of the night,
 Fresh oil, early retirement and that new bulldozer
 With the big bosom and scintillating scoop.
 Then off behind the dunes where no one can see
 For cats are sensitive creatures;
 They dig dirty great holes in the sand.



F A R E W E L L

Oranjemund this month bids farewell to fourteen of its older residents, who retired on pension at the end of December, 1966.

Mr. & Mrs. A.E. McGeary and Mr. & Mrs. N.W.H. Hughes who arrived in Oranjemund in 1947. Mr. & Mrs. F.A. Day in 1952. Mr. & Mrs. J.L. du Plessis in 1953. Mr. & Mrs. D.P. Barnard and Mr. & Mrs. W. Harper in 1954. Mr. & Mrs. L.C. Pearson in 1957.

On behalf of our community we wish you all a long and very happy retirement.

Photographs from Left to Right

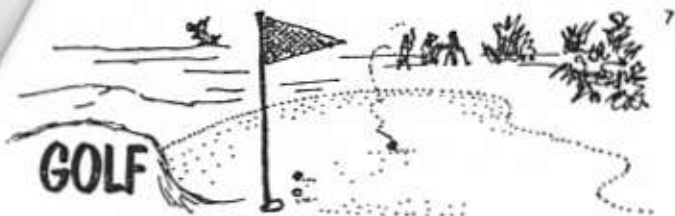
Top Mr. & Mrs. F.A. Day
 Mr. & Mrs. W. Harper
 Mr. & Mrs. J.L. du Plessis
 Mr. & Mrs. D.P. Barnard
 Mr. & Mrs. N.W.H. Hughes
 Mr. & Mrs. A.E. McGeary

rs Championship in 1957.

Cheerio Dan, we wish you and Vid many happy years of retirement and we know that wherever you settle you will be an asset to the Bowling Club you join.



Dan Barnard



The highlight of this month's competitions was undoubtedly the Barlow's visit. The weekend was a roaring success.

The O.G.C. won the competition by 5 matches to 1. As they say in the classics - "A Kaffirpak".

The best scores were:- Jack Hobbes } 44
 Frikkie Weyers }
 Jack Davis } 42
 Dave Baillie }

The booby prizes went to Jimmy Roy and Harry Gray.

The rest of the results are as follows:-

Nov. 27, - R2.00 Competition

- 1st - Frikkie Weyers
 Delene Barratt
- 2nd - Noel Shand
 Fay Shand
- 3rd - Dave Hunter
 Rod Collins
- 4th - Jack Hobbes
 Ralph Webbstock
- Lucky 7th Vennie Venske
 Don McLachlan

It's quite amazing how Vennie always manages to "organise" himself a Lucky 7th!

December 3rd - Monthly Medal

Winner: A Section - Rod Colli

January Competitions will be as Follows:-

- Sun. 8th - Open 4B.B.B. Stableford Bogey; arrange own 4 ball.
- Sun. 15th Open 4B.B.B. Stableford Medal; arrange own 4 ball.
- Sun. 22nd Monthly Medal for members who have not won a tankard.
- Sun. 29th Captain's Prize.

Will the members concerned please make a note of the following.

Transport and Bar Roster - January 1967.

<u>DATE</u>	<u>BAR DUTY</u>	<u>TRANSPORT</u>
Sun. 1st	R. Jew	
Sat. 7th	V. Nortier	T. Webster
Sun. 8th	N. Shand	
Sat. 14th	B. Hannabus	V. Nortier
Sun. 15th	F. Weyers	
Sat. 21st (Noon)	D. Fraser	F. Weyers
Sat. 21st (P.M.)	H. du Toit	
Sun. 22nd	T. Webster	
Sat. 28th	S. v.d. Westhuizen	
Sun. 29th	R. Webbstock	

Overheard in the Club House "Eif Lindhout thinks a sandwedge is something you eat".

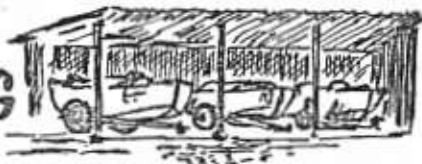
All that remains is for me to wish all our members a Happy Xmas and a good Golfing New Year.



Our Championship Finals were held on the 30th November, with the following results:-

LADIES SINGLES: Ginetta Giesen beat Pam Tuahv

YACHTING



This month has seen what to some of us may be the most important addition to the club, the erection of boat shelters. When one realizes what a shocking abrasive action that wind, sand and canvas can have on a nice finish, these shelters are a truly welcome addition to the clubs' facilities.

For interest to Enterprise Owners the following changes (as per plan of course) are now permitted: The forward deck may now be enclosed by a bulkhead, and built in side tanks, running under the side benches from the forward thwart to the transom, are allowed. Other minor variations are that a wider rubbing bead, with a maximum diameter of 1½ inches, is permitted, and also different positions of forward thwart and tiller port. Aluminium spars may now be used, also to a required standard.

Don't forget that if these built in bouyancy tanks are fitted a new minimum weight of 220 lbs. comes into operation, and your boat would have to be re-weighed by the measurer to conform.

Rule 42 l. (e)

Something that is often forgotten in the heat of the moment at the start is the so-called "Anti-Barging" rule.

Basically this rule states that no windward boat is entitled to room from a leeward boat when approaching the line to start. This rule then is, in many ways, the opposite of the rule regarding overlaps at a mark, and only applies before the start.

A boat which is overlapped at the starting mark may then quite legally force the overlapping boat to the wrong side of the starting line, and protest if she will not do so.

The committee wish all members a happy and prosperous New Year.

M.O.T.H.

The December meeting was attended by 17 members and one visitor, Moth Phillips from Albatross Shellhole Knysna, who was cordially welcomed and in turn reciprocated with greetings from Albatross. Business did not occupy a great deal of time as it consisted mainly of routine matters.

Old Bill Norman Austin thanked those responsible for the success of the Childrens Xmas party which was held at the Moth hall on Saturday the 10th December.

The Kiddies enjoyed themselves almost as much as the clowns. Santa Clause, looking suspiciously like Reg Reeves, miraculously avoided being trampled underfoot this year.

Those of us who attended the social later enjoyed ourselves in spite of being rather thin in numbers, due no doubt to the time of year and other attractions.

We are glad to see Viv Reynecke back in Oranjemund. Unfortunately he must still lie in hospital for a time, but we sincerely hope to see him back on his feet early in the new year. Moth Edgar Selby and John van der Hoeven are also, at the time of writing, loafing in bed. I strongly suspect that by the time these notes find their way into print they will have been exposed, and sent back to duty. However joking apart, get well soon you blokes, there are very few of us left you know.

M.O.T.H.W.A.

Since our last report the Mothwas have certainly been very active. This is by far our busiest time of the year.

In October two delegates were sent to Windhoek to attend a Provincial Conference, at which National were also represented. The Conference proved most successful.

The October meeting was the last meeting of the 1965/66 year. This meeting was a most rewarding one, inasmuch that we were able to see the results of a years labour donated to worthy charities. Donations were made to the following:-

The School for the blind at Worcester.
The St. Josephs home for cripples at Phillipi.
Cluny home for spastics, and our usual donations to Mothhaven's in Cape Town and Durban.

The November meeting was also the A.G.M. and Provincial Lady Billie Mackenzie of Windhoek installed the new committee. It was a most inspiring and enjoyable evening marred only by the fact that it would be P. L/B Mackenzie's last visit to Oranjemund. Her husband retires soon and they leave for England in the New Year. After twelve years of faithful service as Provincial Lady Billie of South West Africa and a constant inspiration to us all, we of Oranjemund can only say "Thank you for all you have done and wish you both a very long and happy retirement."

A most enjoyable social was held in the Moth Hall on the 26th November to celebrate the fifth birthday of our Shellhole.

Our December meeting will be a Christmas party to be held at Mothwa Botes' home. The oats will be delectable and the surprises many, "All work and no play" is then reversed.

For transport and details of our January meeting to be held on the third Wednesday of the month, Phone 369.

Most people do only what they have to do.
Successful people do a little more.

S.O.S D.D.D. BY T.C. GERICKE.

God made Eden for His creatures
for their lasting habitation,
with its mountains and its valleys,
with its rivers and its oceans
and the splendour of its beaches,
so that Man, His pride and glory,
might acquire a sense of duty
and a reverence for beauty
and a love for pure perfection;
growing up amid creation,
be, with God, His co-creator.

So the garden was developed -
Man, the architect and agent,
God, the guiding force behind him.

And there was not one despoiler
and there were no regulations;
wisdom only reigned supremely,
for God's children were the owners -
Earth their farm, their Eden-garden,
blue and white and green and fertile.
Labour, love and pleasure made it
beautiful beyond perfection.

So the Ancients taught their children,
taught successive generations,
till, by constant repetition,
laws began to lose their meanings
and the children, tired of "preaching",
gave new values to old concepts:
"Not creation! Recreation!
"Not development! Destruction!
"Husbandry? No! Exploitation!"

Wisdom now gave way to madness ---
Harvest time meant ruthless plundering;
what was clean and pure was sullied,
what was beautiful was broken.

They polluted all the waters
and the clear blue skies were poisoned,
and they paved the road to Uubvley,
paved the road with broken bottles
("Windhoek" and/or "Hansa" corpses
whence the "spirits" had departed)
Affenrucken's desert donghas
filled with mounds of rusting iron -
dumps of refuse, wrecks and rubbish.

And the "Times" caused no sensation
where, with "Rand" and other "dailies"
and with waves of paper pages
it was blown across the desert -
Mittag's desert of the nation.

Sardine tins and milk containers
lay mid rotting vegetation
to contaminate the fountains
and the dead fish in the waters
floated past the effluent outlets,
down towards the dirty beaches,
where the barricades of bottles
warn all future generations:

"Halt! Beware of lacerations,
cuts and wounds in feet and fingers,
for the jagged, splintered fragments
serve to keep the beaches private;
these are now the common features
of the playgrounds of God's creatures.

So the indigenous population
passed an urgent resolution,
sent a powerful deputation
to the Council of the Nation,
urging that they seek solution
to this threat to recreation!

Now the learned Council Members
have been sitting in Debate,
have appointed Sub-Committees,
have consulted every State
knowing aught of Gamsbok's beaches -

A solution to this problem
is expected soon or later

Some authoritative rumours
quote a "confidential source",
state a "practical solution"
would be by the "Use of Force"

unless we start negotiations
with the popular populations,
placed our force at their disposal,
used our dozers on the beaches,
used our screening plants for sifting,
found more distant dumping donghas
and appoint an "ad hoc" task force
with a D.D.D. as leader -
call him "Debris Dump Director"....

He'll also have another duty,
is expected by the Nation
to instill a love for beauty
and to cause a new sensation,
"sell enlightened education"
to to-morrow's generation,
that they learn "in easy stages"
to preserve for future ages
what is left of God's creation.



Cine

The club and the shop will be closed over
Christmas and will re-open on the 9th January.

Programme for January

- 9th 16 mm film Australia
- 16th 16 mm film United Kingdom
- 23rd 16 mm film
- 30th Results of 1966 Competitions
- 6th February - Open Night.

There have been certain amendments to the
competition rules since these were published
in the December Newsletter.

The most important of these is rule No. 7
concerning promotions from section B to sec-
tion A in the 35 mm slide section. It has
been decided that these promotions - and de-
motions will only take place at the end of
the year. Slides which have been modified,
will also be eligible for entry in competi-
tions eg. an enlargement of part of an
original slide.

A copy of the rules and of the constitution
will be sent to each member.

From all the noise, the laughter and the
happy faces it appears that our Xmas Party
was the usual success.

Well, another Xmas is behind us and the com-
mittee would like to wish all members a
happy 1967 with lots of grand photography.

HEAVY WATER¹⁰

This substance that has exercised so many minds and imaginations for so long - what is it?

It was found that, during the research on the Atom, sometimes the nucleus of atoms showed the same electric charge yet the nucleus was different in weight for the same element.

The Atom is made up of Protons and electrons, and when the Proton combines with one electron a Hydrogen atom is formed.

Similarly when a deuteron combines with an electron a Hydrogen atom is also formed, which differs from the previous atom in having a heavier nucleus.

Yet a third kind of Hydrogen atom exists, whose nucleus, called a triton consists of a proton + two neutrons. - Tritium it was called.

Each of these three nuclei has an electric charge of +e and an atomic number of 1.

These different kinds of atoms are called Isotopes.

This difference in one and the same type of element gave food for much thought about Hydrogen, whose atomic weight had been measured so often and so accurately - known as 1.00778.

It was reasoned that a heavy isotope of Hydrogen did and could exist.

The suspected isotope - it was reasoned - must have 8 protons in its nucleus, one of which is presumably neutralized by an electron.

An American Scientist soon, from liquid Hydrogen, found the heavy isotope and gave it the name Deuterium, and a symbol D.

And just as the nucleus of ordinary Hydrogen is called a "Proton", so the nucleus of Deuterium was called a "deuteron".

Water is composed of two atoms of Hydrogen + one of oxygen.

Deuterium could replace Hydrogen in all chemical reactions because the two are Isotopes. Therefore the Scientist expected that the Compound D₂O existed, with two heavy Hydrogens in place of ordinary Hydrogen.

Such a molecule of water is called "heavy water"

Now heavy water was a means of storing and transporting latent energy.

The difference between ordinary and heavy Hydrogen represents a tremendous amount of potential energy.

The Hydrogen Isotope Tritium was used - and when heated to something like one hundred million degrees Fahrenheit it split changing to an ordinary Hydrogen atom then burning and disintegrating in the explosion.

In changing, it released tremendous energy - something of the order of nearly seventy million times that energy expanded in an ordinary chemical reaction.

When millions of these Tritium atoms (Heavy water) are together - and a fusion started in it causing a chain reaction - a devastating quantity of destructive energy is released in an instant of time.

The Hydrogen bomb was the result of releasing this tremendous power.

A.B. MURCOTT.

SAGE FUND

THE SOUTH AFRICAN GROWTH EQUITIES FUND



**your savings grow in value in step
with South Africa's prosperity**

AGENT

E. BLAKEMORE

5, 11th Ave.

TEL 651



Bob Molloy

We extend our heartiest congratulations to Mr. Bob Molloy a member of our staff here at C.D.M. on obtaining his B.A. Degree. Mr. Molloy completed eleven courses for his Bachelor of Arts degree between March '63 and November '66. Majored in English and Psychology, with a half-major in Sociology. Gained a Distinction in Psychometrics for research carried out at the Oranjemund Private School. Mr. Molloy intends to continue his studies for an Honours Degree, specialising in Industrial Psychology.



Library notes

TAI-PAN - James Clavell

Tai-Pan is Chinese for 'Supreme leader - he who wields power'. Dirk Struan is Tai-Pan of 'The Noble House', the most powerful and feared trading company in the Orient. For twenty years he has been obsessed by a grand design - the conversion of a barren island, Hong Kong, into a jewel of the British Empire. A turbulent, panoramic novel by the author of King Rat.

THE LAST VALLEY - Ben Haas

The Crowders have lived and farmed for 200 years in a remote and beautiful valley bearing their name, and are now threatened with displacement for a vast hydroelectric scheme. In a fight to save the valley, General Ballard undertakes a mission in the heart of hostile territory.

A STAY IN THE WIND - Gene Conarty

A historical novel of the 17th century set in Scotland and the province of Ulster. David Beaton, a lover of wine, sex and the smell of battle, the father of Mary Queen of Scots, a man of little or no religion, he held up the Reformation in Scotland for a generation.

THE DRAUGH OF WYVIA LARNAIT - Noel Turner

The mystery of a girl who disappeared when 12 of the most famous writers tried to solve it is at last solved. There is little doubt that she was a young girl from the north and that she was captured by the Japanese.

THIS AIR

An anthology of short stories.

THE CALL OF THE SEA - Jan de Hartog

This volume includes three books by the man of whom The New York Times wrote: "Mr. de Hartog is a magnificent story teller. Like the ancient mariner, he holds you with his glittering eye and his stirring tales of wonder on the deep. You cannot choose but to hear." Each of the three books is illuminated by this gift of story; each of the books is about the sea; each is filled with men and ships and the wondrous things they do to each other. And each has something special of its own.

CHASING THE WIND - Major-General K. van der S

CHASING THE WIND - Major-General K. van der Spuy

The autobiography of a man who played a major role in the development of the South African Air Force.

THE WINDMILL OF WINDMILL -

Richard Klemm, Lym

This book concerns the tribulation of a Welsh coal-mining family that began with a green glow in 1904.

THE KING OF THE WINDMILL -

The King of the Windmill of Windmill, Mrs. Klemm brings to life not only the place and people who bear the scars of war and hardship, but also the rich and fascinating quality of life in 19th century Britain.

THE WINDMILL OF WINDMILL - Noel Turner

For the first time the history of the African continent has been told from the early travellers who headed for Table Mountain, to the tough, young 'mechanical' climbers of today, ascending hair-raising crevices by pitons, Ateliers, and explosives.

this & that



MAN'S CRAVAT

From: Two 8" x 40" strips of fabric (one in paisley or spot, the other in plain toning colour).

Fold each piece in half, lengthwise, then in half again widthwise, to measure 4 ins. by 20 ins. From centre back short fold, trim away 1 inch in a straight line for 10 ins. then slope out to full 4 ins. width 2 ins. from ends. From here, make straight line to fold to form point.

Open pieces, and, with right sides facing, stitch them together all the way round edge - leaving small opening for turning out. Turn inside out, press flat and slip stitch opening.

GARDEN TABLE

Garden table - sturdy enough to double as a bench or to use indoors as a coffee table - is just an old wooden kitchen table with the legs cut short. It is painted sparkling white and the top is covered with self-adhesive plastic in a brilliant tartan pattern. Good height for legs is about 18 inches. To get them quite even when you saw them short, measure down from the top and not from the bottom. Mark your cutting line all round the legs with pencil or chalk to give a good guide, before you start sawing.

PRETTY SHELL BOX

Shells again! Cover a wooden cigar box, make it pretty enough to hold trinkets and personal treasures. Stick shells in place with adhesive, varnish to protect from dust and give them a sheen.

TAILPIECE.

After signing a batch of personal letters his secretary had typed for him, an executive asked her to add a postscript to one saying, "Congratulations on the new arrival." The secretary inadvertently added it to the wrong letter, and the puzzled recipient wrote back to set his friend straight.

The secretary received herself by bracing this reply for her boss's signature: "Sorry about the mix-up over the new baby. I must have been labouring under a misconception."

AS WE SEE IT

That the illuminations on the main public buildings have certainly brightened the festive season in Oranjemund.

That congratulations must go to the organisers of the Recreation Club Xmas Tree not only in the choice of gifts but also for the arrangements made in the distribution thereof.

That we can be justly proud of our School for attaining such a high percentage of passes.

That, although the production of the "Boy Friend" required a little more polish, the Oranjemund Players are to be complimented on staging such an ambitious musical.

That there is no reason why 1967 should not be an enjoyable year for everyone in Oranjemund.

SWOP or sell. PHONE 717

Ladies bicycle size 26 wanted for cash

Boy's bicycle with detachable side wheels. Almost new.

PIUS

1 Train set with rails, metal engine and 3 coaches, with transformer for Lawn Mower.

We wish to remind readers that adverts placed in the SWOP or SELL column are free of charge.



Stargazing

GETTING TO KNOW YOURSELF.

CAPRICORN December 21 - JANUARY 19

Your sign is the Goat - symbol of the climber tough and sure-footed. Capricorn signifies ambition and perseverance, plus a certain stubbornness to resist changes in a settled way of life.

You are very conservative and always try to judge the present by the past. You fear the unexpected and will do anything to avoid changes. You are highly principled and dependable, and your natural ambition should take you to the top of any chosen profession that requires executive ability. You plan cleverly and know exactly how much effort to give to each particular project.

As a shrewd realist, you watch every cent - but many a friend will find you can be big-heartedly generous when the need is genuine.

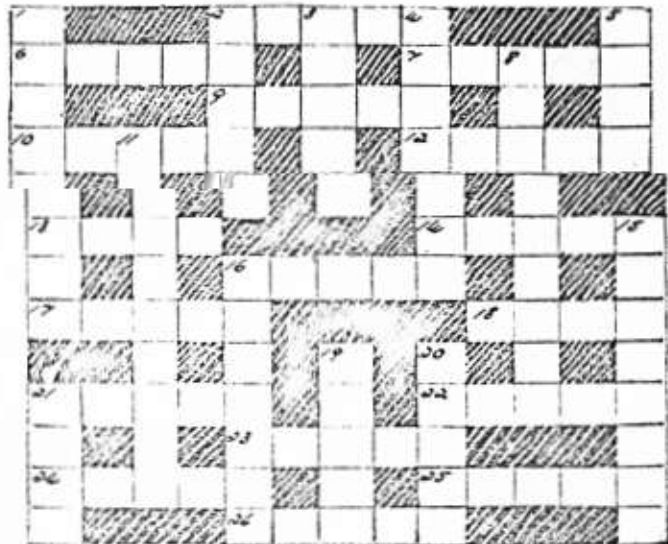
You don't mix business with pleasure. It does not take much to make you happy as you prefer the simple things in life. You can be gracious and charming if cool, aloof and austere. You are calm, prudent and faithful but inclined to be undemonstrative.

Capricornians succeed as Top Executives, Architects, Politicians and Doctors.

In love Capricornians appear to be cool and detached but deep down both sexes of this sign are passionate, with a strength of feeling that few would guess. They are not flirts, believe firmly in marriage and find unfaithfulness hard to forgive.

People with whom you tend to make friends are those born under the signs Virgo, Taurus, and Pisces.

In the year ahead you will be working slowly but successfully towards a golden time, with rewards that one normally only dreams about. A new friendship becomes increasingly important, this will be a source of help and encouragement for some long time. Decisions made in February will set the tone for the remainder of 1967.



A prize of \$2.00 will be awarded to the first correct solution opened in the Editorial Office on the 18th January, 1967.

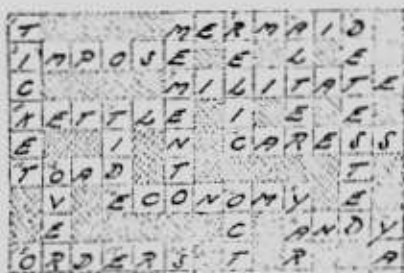
ACROSS

- 2. In a sense we find G.E.D. in a jam (5)
- 6. Penelope shows desire to run away. (5)
- 7. A beast of burden? (5)
- 9. We notice that maple has become more plentiful. (5)
- 10. A fireside poet. (5)
- 12. A mate full of flame when struck. (5)
- 13. A line leading to a river. (4)
- 14. A simple native? (5)
- 16. When the table is turned you will have something to cry about. (5)
- 17. It shows some class in India. (5)
- 18. Clever and attractive. (4)
- 21. On the up side. (5)
- 22. He has the power to act. (5)
- 23. Star-like flower. (5)
- 24. To fold a plate. (5)
- 25. The trunk has roots as well. (5)
- 26. Subtle allusions. (5)

DOWN

- 1. Most chic men know all about motor cars. (8)
- 2. Fatigued. (5)
- 3. A deep place. (5)
- 4. A thing to be considered. (7)
- 5. Course of action. (4)
- 8. Bat it true. (anag.) (9)
- 11. Rock measure? (9)
- 15. Freedom of choice. (8)
- 16. On the other side of 21 across. (7)
- 19. Almost a type of plate. (5)
- 20. The Queen lost hers. (5)
- 21. High mountains. (4)

SOLUTION TO LAST MONTH'S CROSSWORD.



Handwritten notes and corrections below the crossword grid.

THE ROAD TO MEOB BAY

(not to be confused with
"The Road to Mandalay"!)

When it was first decided to travel by road to Meob Bay, many people laughingly dismissed the whole idea of such a journey as being impossible, and one has only to look at a map of South West Africa to realize why. Meob is situated on the coast between Walvis Bay and Luderitz and about one hundred and seventy miles north of the latter. It is, therefore, within Diamond Area No.2 and is surrounded by the Namib on the east, the shifting sand dunes stretching inland for some seventy miles, unbroken except by occasional mountains. Although south of the actual Skeleton Coast, I feel that this stretch of coast from Luderitz to Walvis Bay cannot be matched for inaccessibility and sheer desolation.

Our objective was to reach Meob from Luderitz and after considerable reconnaissance by air and land, we chose our route. We were to travel east along the main road via Kolmanskop to Haalenberg and thence north-east along an old track as far as the Koichab pan, a total of seventy miles. At this point the sand takes over and one has to follow the dune valleys which run NW-SE at right angles to the prevailing SW wind. This is the longest section of the journey and one travels via the Uri-Hauchab mountains to Sylvia Hill, a large limestone outcrop of the coast, forty miles south of Meob. On the last leg of the journey the beach serves as a road.

Having made all the necessary preparations our party left Luderitz on Wednesday, September 14th. There were ten of us in all, Mr. Iaurson, a geologist from Windhoek, 'Patat' Liebenberg, Ziggi Manns, our jack of all trades, myself and six Ovambo, and we travelled in two Mercedes two-ton Unimogs while an old D7 bulldozer pulled two trailers carrying fuel, water and other equipment.

We spent our first night near the Koichab pan after a good day, but ran into trouble the next day when the 'Cat' started overheating. This entailed stopping every few hundred yards to wait for it to cool down, and the fact that we were making our way up a twelve mile long slope of sand from the pan, did not ease the situation. Anyway, by nightfall we had managed to cover about ten miles, but obviously could not go on at that rate, so on Friday morning Ziggi set to work, only to find that the water pump needed replacing. This meant returning to Luderitz where we waited for six days and only set out again on Thursday the 22nd.

During our stay in Luderitz we unfortunately lost Mr. Iaurson who had to drop out for business reasons, and 'Patat' who went on leave. Ziggi and I, however, set out full of hope and were pleased to find that it had rained, the wet sand being much easier to drive on. By eleven o'clock on Friday morning we had the 'Cat' going again and by evening we were in the dunes. It was from here on that we began to see our first signs of game. Every few miles

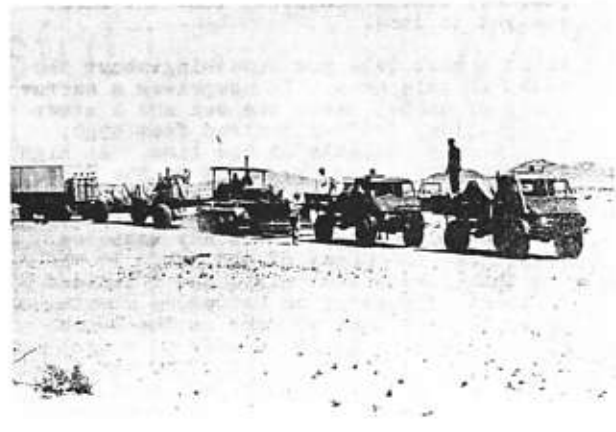
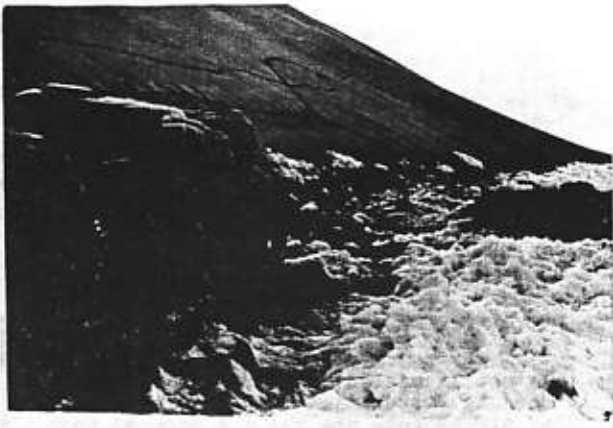
gemsbok would gallop off at our arrival, and we seldom saw a herd without a couple of calves. A frequent sight was a gemsbok silhouetted on a sand dune as it stood guard over its young. Apart from these we only saw jackals and occasional snakes and chameleons. We actually kept one sandviper and on giving it to a zoologist, we were surprised to find that it was unclassified. The only sounds we ever heard were the wind and an occasional bird, and it was a wonderful sensation being along hundreds of miles from any human influence.

It was very hot every day, the temperature ranging from 100°F to 110°F, and this together with the frequent sand and duststorms made the afternoons quite unbearable at times. Of course we didn't have enough water for bathing and managed to get very dirty in no time at all. One soon forgets one's discomfort, however, when relaxing after a days travelling with a beer or two and a good pot of stew (a-la can) on the fire. Fresh meat was out of the question as one is not allowed to have a gun in a diamond area and all game is protected.

Sleeping in the open in the desert is a pleasure few people are fortunate enough to experience - provided the wind doesn't blow. Luckily the south-wester which blew up a real gale during the day, dropped each evening. Our only fear at night on going to sleep was that the east wind might come up, and this did happen on a few occasions with near to disastrous effects. The normal starting time was about 12.30 a.m. and one would be woken up by sand raining down one's face and sails flapping.

Within minutes it would be a gale threatening to move the whole camp, and since sleep was impossible one just had to wait for it to blow itself out. This took about two hours, after which it would die down completely, leaving a very thick layer of sand on everything.

Except for a little trouble with one Unimog all went well till Monday when we arrived at the Uri-Hauchab mountains and pitched camp at an old wooden hut erected by the late Mr. Kahan of Luderitz, the only other person to have made the same journey. At this point, however, some hundred and fifty miles from Luderitz, we ran into our first real trouble when the 'Cat' injection pump broke. We did our best to repair it between dust storms but gave up trying on Tuesday and radioed for replacements. The Beaver aircraft which was on standby was called and fetched a new pump from Oranjemund. Landing in rough terrain is no problem for the latter and we were fortunate to have an ideal landing strip of hard sand near our camp. Fresh water and food were also flown in on Wednesday and by Thursday we had the new pump fitted, but that was only the beginning. Next we found water in the engine and then the bearings went! At this point we were called back to Oranjemund to re-assess our position, and having left our camp on Thursday afternoon arrived back in Luderitz on Friday and managed to make it to Oranjemund by evening. Here it was decided to scrap the 'Cat' and trailers and anything else we could do without, and on Thursday, 6th October we left Luderitz for the third time.



Our numbers were down by yet another as one of the Ovambos had fallen and broken his ankle.

Now that we didn't have to wait for the dozer all the time, progress was much faster and by Friday morning we were once more back at the Uri-Hauchab. Our next problem was to find the one and only dune valley

leading through to the coast at Sylvia Hill. This was not as easy as we had anticipated, and it was only after we had got lost a couple of times that we eventually, more by chance than anything else, hit on the right one. We had to empty the Unimogs at Sylvia Hill and then make two trips back to fetch the remaining things from the Uri-Hauchab. This took till Monday and was very unpleasant as we had to wear goggles most of the time to keep out the sand blown up by very strong winds. We welcomed the chance to swim in the sea and remove some of the thick layer of grime that had been accumulating.

Moving all our supplies down to the beach came next. It is a drop of about six hundred feet and very steep. We had to do it in stages and set up no fewer than three camps on the way each only a couple of hundred feet from the previous one. We had some quite good fun rolling all the drums and gas bottles down, especially with the ones that got out of control and had to be salvaged from the waves. By Wednesday morning we had loaded all the essentials and set out on the last forty miles of our journey, little realizing that the worst was yet to come.

First I must tell you something about the beach in this area. It comprises a narrow strip of sand between the sea and a steep dune wall up to four hundred feet high, and is only passable at low tide. At high tide the waves come right up to the dune wall and there is literally no beach at all. Obviously if one is to get caught by the tide in such circumstances any vehicles will be at the mercy of the sea. It was for this reason that Ziggi and I decided to start very early on Wednesday morning so as to make sure we were on the beach before low tide as it is safe to travel for three hours before and after the tide. For twenty miles the beach was hard and for the first time since leaving Luderitz we were on a good smooth road. Our luck was not to last, however, as we discovered when we ran into foam up to five feet thick. This had to be cleared by throwing dry sand from the dune over it, and we were not a little concerned to find rocks underneath it. Fortunately our vehicles had a very high clearance, but we nevertheless had to do a lot of hard work to prepare a road. All the time the tide was coming in but by eleven o'clock we had the two Unimogs perched on slightly higher ground. We just had to sit and watch while the tide came in and all but covered them in foam, but by four in the afternoon we were back on the job preparing the last hundred yard stretch to Black Rock, a high outcrop which is quite safe. It was a race against time and by eight o'clock that night we breathed a sigh of relief when the two Unimogs were safe on Black Rock.

At this stage we began to ration water as we had only brought twenty gallons from Sylvia Hill little realizing we would meet with any difficulty on the beach. We had originally planned on getting to Meob in one day and then going back for the rest of our supplies, but seeing the sea wash away our road behind us, soon dispelled any such thoughts from our minds. We broke camp early on Thursday morning, but an hour later had to stop again and pitch a new camp as the rocks ahead were very rough. It was unrewarding work rolling boulders and shovelling sand all day and

when our hands were covered in blisters we really missed the old 'Cat'. That morning I took time off to throw a piece of string into the sea and managed to catch a 12lb Steenbras which was much appreciated.

By Friday we were wondering if we would ever make it to Meob as it was Spring tide and as soon as we completed a stretch of road the tide would come racing in and wash half of it away. Fortunately we had taken time to make a good sheltered camp on a bit of high sand so were quite comfortable except for our water shortage. This did in fact become acute and on Friday the Beaver once again came to the rescue bringing fresh meat, bread and water. These had to be dropped and only one and a half gallons of water landed intact. Early on Saturday morning, however, we broke camp for the last time and managed to traverse our road quite safely. Then came a further two or three miles of foam covered rocks, but nothing bad and we were back on the sand beach by ten o'clock.

It was a very weary group of people who eventually arrived at the Meob camp at eleven that morning, but we all agreed that although we would never do the trip again without a bulldozer, every minute had been worth the effort.



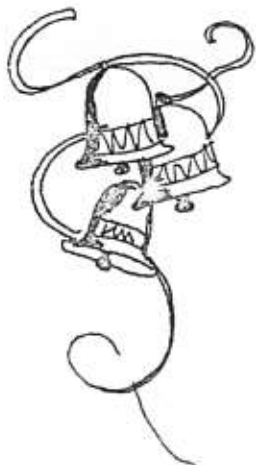
a song unending

A Christmas Cantata

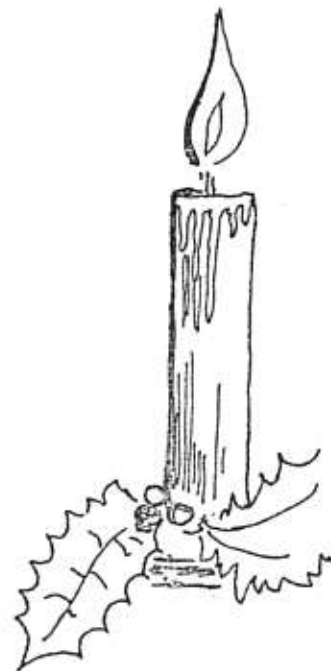
PRESENTED BY

An Augmented Choir from Local Churches

Conducted by Jack Hockney



SOLOISTS :		
SOPRANOS :	Margaret van Zyl	D.R.C.
	Dina Grobbelaar	Baptist
CONTRALTO :	Vi Hockney	Methodist
TENOR :	Jack Hockney	Methodist
PIANIST :	Rina van der Merwe	D.R.C.
NARRATOR :	Padre Wm. E. Cawthorne	



If any awareness existed of the difficulties inherent in this form of musical presentation, then it was confined to the performers. Those who filled the school hall for the rendering of J.W. Petersens Christmas Cantata heard a skilfully delivered small scale oratorio. An inter-denominational choir, conducted with verve and feeling by Jack Hockney, swept their audience with them into a richly rewarding re-examination of the Christmas message.

This easefully polytonal group seemed to lose themselves in an exaltation of song. The conductor must have spent much time in instilling close attention to direction; choral response to cueing was faultless, particularly during transitory passages calling for crescendo, muting, or changes of tempo.

The cantata is stylistically similar to the earlier forms of opera, though smaller in scope. Petersen's format has its genesis in the work of J.S. Bach whose musical compositions for the Lutheran service, generally based on Lutheran hymns, represented the highest development of the cantata. The point here is that the trend towards accentuating voice over accompaniment calls for a higher degree of responsibility on the part of soloist and choir.

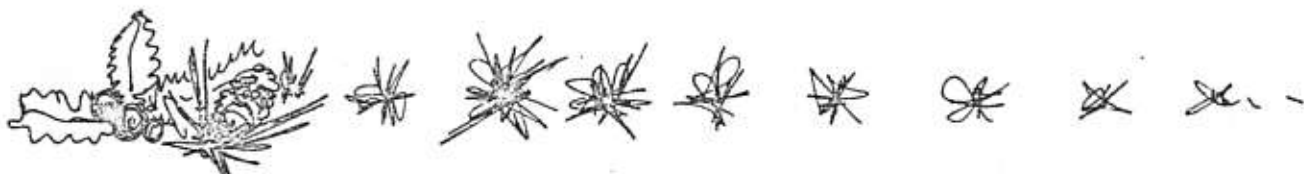
Padre Cawthorne, as narrator, was a vibrantly demanding attention-getter, imparting a controlled dramatic quality to words which, for most of us, last came alive during childhood. The healing effect of the classic prose used in the Orthodox Version impacted in full measure, pressed down and running over.

Margaret van Zyl's soprano came over with surprising purity, even at full volume, making the most of a far from acoustically perfect setting. Dina Grobler's solo passages, especially in the more agitato sections, gave us a contrasting soprano which delightfully complemented Margaret's greater volume. The use of a contralto as a countertenor, in preference to the more usual baritone, was a happy choice. Vi Hockney's voice is a most original alto with a peculiar timbre which defies analysis, seeming to achieve colour by means of occasional near tremolo.

Jack Hockney stepped into the breach caused by Edgar Selby's illness, and delivered the solo passages for tenor. Avoidance of legato requires annunciation and breath control which can tax even the trained soloist and, in this respect, the passage: "Hail, thou art most highly favoured" comes to mind. Jack makes no claims as a singer, tenor or otherwise, but few of those present will hesitate to concede that he adequately carried the part.

Petersen's closing lines: "This wonderful, marvellous, beautiful, glorious song" aptly describe the Oranjemund rendition of his Cantata. Enthusiasm was there in plenty; ability was self-evident. These two factors augur well for local music lovers in that '67 may bring further contributions from this talented group. Comment, Jack?

Bob.



Cinema attractions

JANUARY 1967

22 BOOKING HOURS MONDAY :
WEDNESDAY : 10.30 a.m. to 12 noon
FRIDAY :
MONDAY :
TUESDAY :
THURSDAY : 5.00 p.m. to 6.00 p.m.
FRIDAY :

TUESDAY : 3RD
WEDNESDAY : 4TH

"QUICK AND THE DEAD"

STARRING:- PAUL NEWMAN

The Real Story of the West's Youngest and Deadliest Desperado
You Know Him As "Billy the Kid"

FRIDAY : 6TH
SATURDAY : 7TH

"OUR MAN FLINT"

STARRING:- JAMES COBURN - LEE J. COBB

The Man Who Makes No Mistakes !!!

MONDAY : 9TH
TUESDAY : 10TH
WEDNESDAY : 11TH
THURSDAY : 12TH
FRIDAY : 13TH
SATURDAY : 14TH

"BATTLE OF THE BULGE"

70M.M. PRODUCTION

STARTING TIME 8 P.M. SHARP

PRICES 45C & 60C

No Persons 4 - 12 Years

Unlike Anything You Have Ever Seen As It Sweeps You Into The Most
Amazing Stories!!!

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~~5 1/2 %~~

6 1/2 %

Fixed deposit

~~5 3/4 %~~

6 1/2 %

Paid-up shares

~~6%~~

OPEN DAILY

9.30 a.m. - 12.00 noon

4.30 p.m. - 6.00 p.m.



GARDENING

GARDENING NOTES FOR JANUARY.

A Happy New Year to all gardeners.

To have lovely flowers and lovely shrubs trees, etc. one must be prepared to put in plenty of hard work, but the reward is usually worth all the effort. There are however exceptions. One can weed in the wrong way! If you leave the weeds till they are big with great spreading roots, like thistles and the wild clover, then yank them out with a mighty tug, you are quite likely to damage, or at least, badly disturb any annuals growing nearby. Besides, if the weeds are left too long, they will have used up a goodly proportion - more than their share - of fertiliser etc. that you have put into the ground.

And as for digging, this too, should be done in the right way. When you are "turning over" the ground, do keep the top soil to the top. If you are digging deeply, put all the top soil, to the depth of your spade, into one heap, the second layer into another heap, and then loosen up the remaining ground, only removing very large stones, and leaving some of the smaller stones for drainage, then return the second layer, mixing your compost and/or manure in thoroughly, level off, and then return the top soil to the top.

Add plenty of compost, leaf mould etc. to the ground you are preparing for acid-loving shrubs such as Azaleas, Camellias etc. not forgetting Gardenias, known at the Cape as "Katjeepering" prefer acid soil. If you have these plants already established, you can give them some Epsom Salts occasionally. 2 teaspoonful to a pint of water, if their leaves are turning yellow. The wisest thing to do, though, is to get the correct "Lush" mixture for acid loving shrubs, and follow the instructions. This mixture is also good for Blue Hydrangeas, and may be given occasionally to the little miniature pinky-mauve and purplish "Arums" (zantedeschia).

Make a gardening New Year Resolution, "Learn to know your plants, your shrubs especially". Then you will know when to prune them. For instance, Prunus, the flowering Plum, Peach, Almond and Cherry trees, should be pruned when they have finished flowering to encourage them to put out new growth which will bear next year's flowers.

Many other shrubs, the deciduous variety mainly, should be pruned when their leaves drop, and others when all new growth seems to be at a "stand still", thus indicating that their dormant season has arrived. Others need pruning just before new growth starts, and many do much better without any pruning at all. They only need deadwood cut out, and any branches spoiling their shape or getting in the way removed. Perhaps some thinning out of the centre if it is growing too densely, for it may then deprive the centre branches of sunshine. Moisture can collect there, and many fungi, or mildew diseases can get a chance to develop and so spoil, or even eventually kill the whole shrub.

There are quite a few inexpensive books published on the subject of when and how to prune.

Roses should never be actually pruned in their first year but just have the main stems shortened a little, any dead wood cut out. Branches crossing over and rubbing against another should be removed, but sufficient top growth must be left to nourish the roots, or you may get sickly weak plants.

Learn which plants are annuals, bi-ennials perennials, so that you will not dig up and throw away perennials such as Pentstemon, Aquilegia, Barberton, Daisies etc., after their first period of flowering. I have had quite a lovely show of "Sweet William" this year, whereas last year there was just about one little head of flowers to a plant, and my Dianthus looked like a few little dead sticks, but put out new shoots from their roots, and I have had some quite striking colours among them, and many flowers per plant, this year.

By the time these notes appear in print the Garden Club Autumn Flower Show will be about seven weeks away - not too much time in which to bring up your proposed exhibits to as near perfection as you can get them. You can delay the opening of Rose buds by a day or two, by keeping the light away from them. I have retarded the opening of Rosebuds by carefully covering them in tissues, placing them in a plastic bag with a couple of air holes, and then putting the package in the bottom of the "fridge" for a couple of days, bringing them out a day or two before they were required, according to their stage of development when stored. I have not tried this for "Show" purposes, but just when I've wanted freshly opening buds on a certain day. African Violets can be encouraged to bloom by placing on a table about 18 to 24 inches away from a table lamp left burning all night. (A frosted globe or shaded light, or both, if the globe is a strong one).

I hope these little notes have been of use and that some of you have been helped by them. It is now time to say "Farewell", and may you all have the "gardens of your dreams" in reality in the near future.

"Garden Lover"



A man stayed out too late and had a few drinks too many. He decided when he got home to put on a show of serious sobriety by sitting down with careful dignity in his livingroom and pretending to read.

While he was acting out this subterfuge, his wife came downstairs and asked him what he was doing.

"I'm reading a book, my dear," he said calmly.

"You idiot," his wife said.

"Close that suitcase and come to bed."

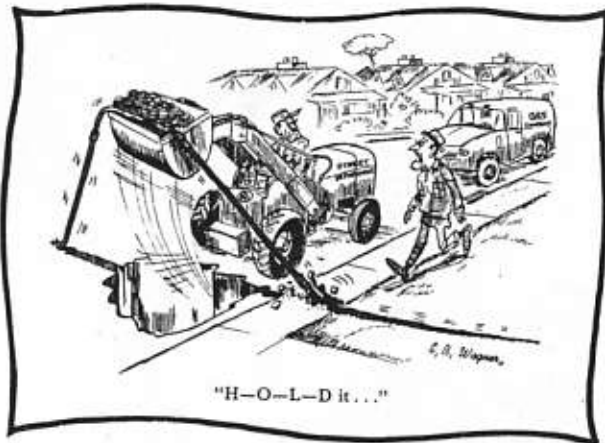


FATHER CHRISTMAS
VISITS
ORANJEMUND



january diary

- 1 New Years Day
- 2 Public Holiday
- 8 Progressive Bowls Tournament
- 9-14 Cinema "Battle of the Bulge"
- 17 First School Airlift to Cape Town
- 18 Second and Third flights
- 24 Oranjemund School re-opens
- 27 Rugby Club A. G. M.



With acknowledgement to "BIG" magazine.



"KISSES FOR THE MURDERER"

TUESDAY : 17TH
WEDNESDAY : 18TH

The Latest Edgar Wallace Mystery Thriller.

"RAPTURE"

FRIDAY : 20TH
SATURDAY : 21ST

No Persons 4 - 16 Years

STARRING:- DEAN STOCKWELL - PATRICIA GOZZI

MATINEE:- "SAVAGE SAM"

"DRACULA, PRINCE OF DARKNES"

TUESDAY : 24TH
WEDNESDAY : 25TH

No Persons 4 - 12 Years

STARRING:- CHRISTOPHER LEE - BARBARA SHELLEY

The World's Most Evil Vampire Lives Again!!!
Seeks Human Victims To Satisfy His Thirst For Blood!!!

"THE SECOND SIN"

FRIDAY : 27TH
SATURDAY : 28TH

STARRING:- GERT VAN DEN BERGH - ARTHUR SWEMMER

"THE KING AND I"

(Rodgers and Hammerstein)

TUESDAY : 31ST
WEDNESDAY : 1ST

STARRING:- YUL BRYNNER - DEBORAH KERR

All Its Wonders and Romance Songs and Enchantments
To Cherish In Your Heart Forever.