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THE DIOCESAN COLLEGE, RONDEBOSCH

College Address: Campground Road, Rondebosch, 7700, Tel 021 659 1000, Fax 021 659 1013

Prep Address: Fir Road, Rondebosch, 7700; Tel 021 659 7220

Pre-Prep Address: Sandown Road, Rondebosch, 7700; Tel 021 659 1037/47

Editor: Mr CW Tucker wtucker@bishops.org.za

OD Union E-mail: odu@bishops.org.za

Museum and Archives: Mr B Bey bbey@bishops.org.za

website: www.bishops.org.za

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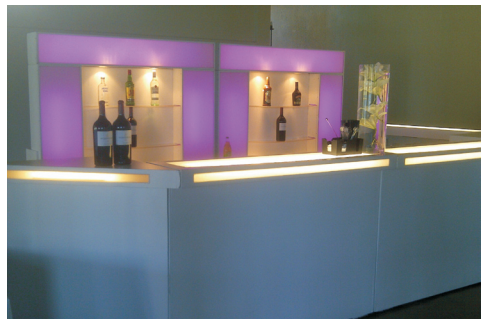
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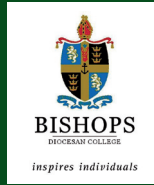
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ROLL OF HONOUR

Their name liveth for ever

In March we remember:

THE GREAT WAR 1914-1919

- Gerald Bolus** (1900-03) Pvt, 2nd Rhodesians. East Africa, *11 March 1916*.
John Brown (1907-08) Lieut, 4th Suffolk Regiment. France, *March 1917*.
Paul Farmer (1899-1901) Lieut, SAI. France, *23 March 1918*.
John Fawcett (1905-14) Lieut, RGA. France, *March 1918*.
Arthur Goodall (1907-10) Lieut, 8th SAI. East Africa, *March 1916*.
Harold Goodall (1907-10) Lieut, RFA Trench Mortar Battery. France, *22 March 1918*.
Edward Hare (left 1905) Lieut Royal Flying Corps. France, *24 March 1917*.
Charles Howe-Eliot (1900-02) 5th SAI. East Africa, *March 1917*.
Eugene Markus [MC] (1907-15) Lt. Royal Scots Fusiliers. France, *22 March 1917*.
Cecil Mountford (1895-1900) Lieut, ASCMT. London, *3 March 1919*.
James Rimer (1911-14) Lieut, Royal Flying Corps. France, *March 1917*.

THE WORLD WAR 1939-1945

- Ian Allister** (1933-37) Gnr, SAAA. Somaliland, *19 March 1941*.
John Blanckenberg (1931-40) Lieut, Parachute Regiment. Italy, *9 March 1944*.
Michael Bomford (1933-35) Trp, Royal Tank Corps. Middle East, *2 March 1943*.
Charles Chabot (1937-41) WO, SAAF. Italy, *16 March 1944*.
Colin Croxford (1937-39) Flying-Officer RAF. Italy, *4 March 1944*.
Alistair Duff (1928-33) Pilot Officer RAF. Norway, *22 March 1942*.
Gordon Duff [DFC] (1928-35) Flt-Lieut, RAF. Germany, *10 March 1942*.
Peter Griffiths (1934-35) Capt, Botha Regt. Germany (escaping), *8 March 1944*.
Clive Holmes (1926-29) Lieut, SAAF. North Africa, *30 March 1944*.
John Lindbergh (1934-37) Capt, SAAF. North Africa, *26 March 1943*.
Ernest Nason (1931-35) A/M RAF. Scotland, *5 March 1941*.
Anthony Newman (1934-37) Pilot-Officer RAF. Off Holland, *23 March 1943*.
Oscar Michael Stohr (1933-39) Sgt RAF. North Africa, *22 March 1943*.
Dennis Tattersall (1932-41), Lieut SAAF. East Mediterranean, *9 March 1945*.
Angus Taylor [DFC] (1933-36) Flight-Lieut, RAF Mediterranean, *7 March 1944*.
Stanley Waud (1919-21) Cpl, De La Rey Regiment. Egypt, *7 March 1944*.
Ronald Wicht (1934-43) W/O SAAF. Italy, *2 March 1945*.

Andrew Newton-Thompson (1943-60). Oudtshoorn, *23 March 1965*.

In April we remember

THE GREAT WAR 1914-1919

- Kenneth Breach** (*dates unavailable*). SA Infantry France, April 1917.
Prescot Brounger (1896-98) Lieut, Northumberland Fusiliers. France, April 1917.
Roy Bullen (1902-03) Capt, 2nd KRR. France, 29 April 1916.
Gerald Callender (1900-09) Lieut, Royal Scots. France, April 1918.
Horace Girdlestone (1907-13) Lieut, RGA attached RAF France, 30 April 1918.
Reginald Hands (1899-1907) Capt, SAHA. France, 20 April 1918.
Cecil Horne (1897-99). Pvt SAL. France, 12 April 1917.
George Murray [MC] (1905-08) Capt, RFA. France, 15 April 1918.
John Reid (1898-1901) Pvt, SA Infantry, France, 10 April 1918.
Greyville Seymour (1907-15) Lieut, 1st Dorsets. France, 15 April 1917.
Lawton Smuts (1906-10) Lieut, RAF. England, 23 April 1918.
Robert Stegman (1895-99) Cpl, SAHA. France, 9 April 1918.
Frederick Stephens (1900-06) Lieut, West Yorks. France, April 1918.
Brett St Leger [MC] (1906-10) Lieut, Coldstream Guards. France, 27 April 1918.

THE WORLD WAR 1939-1945

- Charles Adcock** (1929-37). Flt-Lieut RAF. Ceylon, 9 April 1942.
Oliver Bell (1916-21) [MBE]. Major SAEC. North Africa, 7 April 1943.
Newton Bird (1919-25). Flying-Officer RAF. Holland, 9 April 1943.
Ian Bocock (1919-28). Sqn-Ldr RAF. England, 23 April 1943.
Cyril Collier (1903-06) Capt AA Pioneer Corps. Union, 17 April 1942.
Charles Cowell (1930-38) Lieut. SAAF. Italy, 21 April 1945.
Lindsay de Villiers (1914-17) Lieut-Comdr, Royal Navy. Narvik, 10 April 1940.
Angus Duncan [DFC] (1917-26) Lieut-Col. F/C-CTH. Italy, 16 April 1945.
Anthony Fry [DFC] (1926-34). Flt-Lieut. RAF. Europe, 28 April 1941.
Neville Howes (1918-25) Lieut, SAAF. Union, 28 April 1944.
Robin Frost (1932-40) Cpl, SSB. Italy, 6 April 1945.
Edward King (1928-30) Capt, RA. North Africa, April 1943.
Anthony Lee (1923-27) Capt, Royal Fusiliers. North Africa, 30 April 1943.
Denis McCarthy (1932-34) Pilot-Officer, RAF. England, 20 April 1941
Norman Ross (1936-38) Lieut, SAAF. North Africa, 16 April 1942
Rae Thomas [DFC] (1928-35) Flt-Lieut, RAF. Off Ceylon, 9 April 1942
Peter Versveld (1932-39) A/B RNVR. Off Ceylon, 5 April 1942.
Richard Wingfield (1932-41) Lieut, SAAF. Italy, 12 April 1942
Roy Yates (1931-34) Petty-Officer, RNVR. Off Ceylon, 9 April 1942

Reginald Briggs (1968-81). On active duty in South West Africa, 27 April 1984
Martin Silberbauer (1959-69) Capt. SAAF. Pietersburg, 5 April 1979

In May we remember

THE GREAT WAR 1914-1919

James Christie (1893-97) Pvt, King Edward's Horse. France, *24 May 1918*
Douglas Jackson (1899-1901) Lieut, Royal Artillery. France, *3 May 1917*
Frank Saunderson (1909-11) Sgt, SA Infantry. Died at sea, *31 May 1918*
Charles Townsend (1904-08) Trooper, 2nd Rhodesians. East Africa, *8 May 1915*

THE WORLD WAR 1939-1945

Quentin Bagshawe-Smith (1930-34) Seaman RNVR. Off Crete, *22 May 1941.*
Leonard Bangle (1927-29) Flt-Lieut RAF. North Africa, *23 May 1942.*
Oliver Collins (1931-35) Sgt Air-Gnr, RAF. Eritria, *15 May 1941.*
John Delbridge (1921-26) Sgt, Amd Cars. Union, *30 May 1943.*
Andrew Duncan [DFC] (1934-38) Major SAAF. North Africa, *31 May 1942.*
Laurence Hull [DFC] (1924-30) Wing-Cdr RAF. England, *7 May 1946.*
Patrick Moore (1936-38) Lieut, SAAF. Italy, *11 May 1944.*
Douglas Patterson (1928-34) Lieut, CTH. North Africa, *29 May 1942.*
Douglas Rail (1924-30) Flying-Officer, RAF. Czechoslovakia, *13 May 1943.*
Leonard Straker (1930-37) Lieut, SAA (RA). Italy, *12 May 1944.*

PERSONAL

OBITUARIES

WATERSON. Michael John Waterson died in Howick on 22 March 2011 at the age of 83. Michael was at Bishops between June 1940 until December 1943. Michael's career was quite varied. He was born in St James, Cape Town on 16 April 1927. After leaving Bishops he completed his B Comm at Stellenbosch University in 1947. From 1949-50 he studied Law at Oxford University in England. In 1950 he was admitted to the Bar in London. From 1951-52 he was back in South Africa living in Cape Town where he was judges' clerk to Judge Newton-Thompson. He then moved to Johannesburg in 1952 where he became judges' clerk to Judge Dowling. In 1953 he joined the Land & Estates Department of *Rand Mines* and later became Chairman of several coal mining companies. He also became Chairman of *Natal Coal Owners Association*. *Barlow Rand* acquired ownership of Rand Mines and subsequently sold off the companies of which Michael was Chairman. After his resignation in 1974 he and a friend started a flooring Company in Durban which sadly did not succeed and he returned to Johannesburg where he did his pupilage with Neil McAr-

thur and was then admitted to the Johannesburg Bar, where he had mostly ProDeo work. In 1977 Michael was asked to Chair the Tyre Manufacturer Conference of SA. In 1990 he and his wife, Sheila retired to Underberg in KwaZulu-Natal and once there he became Treasurer of the Himeville Anglican church and also a Lay Minister and Chairman of the part of the Anglican Diocese of Springfield Natal. In 1994 he became Chairman of the interim committee of the Health Committee in Underberg. In 2003 he and his wife retired to Amberglen retirement village in Howick, where he subsequently died of melanoma cancer in 2011. Michael was always very interested in politics and gave much time to the then Progressive Party and enjoyed playing golf. Michael also very much enjoyed the quiet life at home. He is survived by his wife Sheila, his two daughters Louise & Vanessa and their son John, four grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

Sheila Waterson



DE LISLE. Michael De Lisle died on 12 December 2011. He was at Bishops from 1931-39 and after leaving joined up and had a most distinguished war record being mentioned twice in despatches whilst at large in Italy in 1943/4 after two escapes. After the war he studied at UCT achieving a BA in 1945 and an MA Classics in 1946. He was elected as the Bishops Rhodes Scholar in 1945 and went up to Oxford in October 1946, where he read Classics. He returned to South Africa and taught at St Andrews College from 1952-62. Nicknamed “Mule”, Rev de Lisle was the Classics master – Latin and Greek. He was Assistant Housemaster of Merri-man. An ex-serviceman, he ran the cadets and was Librarian. It was he who started

the ‘Long Walk’. He left College to be Headmaster of St Martin’s School in Rosettenville, Johannesburg. He later became Headmaster of Waterkloof. He was ordained an Anglican Priest in the 1980s and retired with his wife, Marybeth, to Cape Town, where he often walked up Table Mountain. He was in his early 90s and was apparently fit until diagnosed with cancer according to his daughter, Helen.

Eulogy by Peter De Lisle: I think of him as a young boy, clutching onto his father as they sped along on his motorbike on the treacherous dirt road out beyond Simonstown in the 1920s, off for a camping trip at Miller’s Point or Buffel’s Bay. Skidding around one of those corners, where the cliffs drop sheer to the waves crashing on the rocks below, he might have thought his time had come. But certainly God had other plans, and he protected him then and through many hardships and dangers that were to come.

I think of him as a boy, at Bishops. Having lost his father at the very early age of twelve, he might have wondered what would become of him. But he was generously supported through Bishops on scholarships, something for which he has always been extremely grateful. He made good on the faith people had in him. His final year saw him winning most of the prizes. Then, with his university studies barely begun, he signed up to do his duty in the war. I think he used to enjoy saying, “When I was in prison...” just to see people’s reaction. He survived the horrors of the war: first being a prisoner in North Africa, then Italy, where he immediately put his schoolboy Italian to effective use. Escaping from captivity was the duty of a soldier; and, as ever, he sought to do his duty, by escaping.. twice. I think of him completely alone, making his way through the snow of the Abruzzi Mountains in the dark with only threadbare socks on his feet. He felt so tempted just to give up. But he knew that it was not yet his time, and so he persevered, and was protected through that and many other harrowing experiences. Later he would say that it was his mother’s devoted and fervent

prayers that kept him safe during the war; and he was forever grateful to the Italian villagers who sacrificed and risked so much to keep him alive.

I think of him as a young man at Oxford after the war, on a Rhodes scholarship. As a climber, following in his father's footholds, he was no doubt often in peril. I think the time he probably most thought he was done for was when he set off on a climbing mission to neighbouring Balliol College to retrieve an unexploded smoke bomb. Half way up a treacherous wall, he spotted an open window, and very properly asked if he could go through. He received a somewhat muffled and mumbled assent. It later turned out to be the bedroom of the Master of Balliol. But because he had asked permission, he was spared serious consequences. The metal spikes that were subsequently put up to prevent any repeat performances, he climbed up and removed. And for many years they were mounted on the wall at home.

You might think that, after falling in love with my mother, and becoming a father, that he might have decided to stop stretching the resources of the guardian angels. But alas this was not to be. I think back to a time when I was about ten, and he and I did a major hike across really big and scary terrain on the escarpment. He must have wondered what on earth he had got us into, and maybe wondered if we would ever make it back again. But even though I was cold wet and scared, I never doubted we would be ok. I trusted his skills and resourcefulness, the kind which enabled him to make a fire for cooking and warmth under any circumstances. So of course we did make it back, albeit a day later than expected. From quite a young age, we were taught to drive by my father. This extension of our education on its own was guaranteed to keep the guardian angels busy. Like the time during a lesson for Daphne in Hluhluwe game reserve when we were charged by a huge rhino. Daph hadn't quite mastered the clutch under pressure, so the car stalled. Luckily the rhino thought better of its charge, and stopped just short of the car, at which point my father remarked: "What a fine beast." A few years later it was my turn, and whizzing along a muddy farm road outside Ladybrand, I got into a skid, and had to choose between braking and heading into a mielie field. The net result was the car rolled. As we hung upside down in our seatbelts, I expected my Dad to be cross. But he wasn't. He merely said that the car had rolled over very gently and we could be grateful for that. He went on to have a major conflict of conscience about what to tell the insurance people. Of course in the end he told them that I was driving. And that was the end of driving lessons until I got my learners a few years later.

As a teacher and headmaster, my father made a huge impression on so many people, literally on some of them in the old days of corporal punishment! I think what he had to offer was often not easy or fun, but rather a challenge of some kind that would make one think deeply and strive to rise to meet the problem. For example, he was probably one of the very first to see the educational value of the extended hikes that many schools now undertake. He also was very clear about discipline. As David Klatzow, a pupil of his at St Martin's, remarks in his book: "we clashed from the word go, as he believed in creating and upholding rules, no matter what the consequences... we were not destined to be happy with each other at all". But a time in his head mastering that could easily have been his last was when he was involved with the boys at WHPS in preparing the school for open day. He was up a tall Jacaranda cutting off a branch. The plan was for him to cut half way through, and then the boys would pull on a rope which was over the branch so as to break it off. There are various versions of what happened next, including that he sawed off the branch he was sitting on, but his version was that the boys pulled on the rope a bit too soon, bringing him down with it. As he lay on the ground, drifting in and out of consciousness, the one boy was heard asking the other: "Who will be our next headmaster?" But he survived, and because both wrists were broken, he started growing a beard,

which continued to flourish almost unchecked for many years thereafter.

The climbing group which my father has belonged to since moving to Cape Town has been so important in his life. You would have thought that as he approached his nineties, he would have ruled out the adventures, or that the guardian angels might have given up on him. But I suppose the adventurous boy was impossible to quell in him. As he was approaching his 89th birthday, he and his fellow climbers inadvertently spent a night on the Karbonkelberg behind Hout Bay when a planned half day stroll didn't quite work out right. His poem describes the experience:

*I hadn't slept with boots on since the War:
At least my feet were warm on granite slope
'Tixt sea and forest. Free of fear, fresh hope
Dawn kindled. Balance, confidence once more
Regained, I found of strength extended store
For climb and drop round gullies, anxious grope
For holds on rock or bush, not briefed to cope
With more than sunny stroll on level shore.
The Cross' slow circuit told long hours before
First light. Glad we accepted rescuers' rope,
Enclosed by prayers' and friendship's envelope,
Grateful 'gainst hardship small success to score.
Enough to live to tell the tale to friends
In warning: look beyond what plan intends.*

From all these varied stories, and the many others I haven't told, and surely we all have many we could tell, I think we all know that my father was a man of courage and integrity, a person who fulfilled so many roles in life: scholar, soldier, teacher, artist, priest, husband, father. And clearly the purpose for which he was preserved through all the many scrapes and hardships of life, was to touch us in some or other of these roles.

It is common to talk about the body as a prison. I feel confident in saying that, even right to the end, he would not have held such a dualistic view. Although physical affection was never his strong suit, and even if he was not prone to what he would probably call gushingly sentimental emotionality, for him body mind and spirit were unified in the great adventure of life, an adventure that even now I am sure he is heartily enjoying. But we do have to accept that he is not physically here anymore. What makes it easier, though, is to think of him soaring with the eagles in the azure sky above the deep blue Cape Mountains he so loved. I think of him present in the rich and spicy fragrance of fynbos on a warm summer's day. And I think of him in the hearts and minds of all of us, we who have been challenged, moulded, refined and blessed by him in so many ways.

MOORE. John Michael died on 21 August 2011. John was at Bishops from 1955-1964. After leaving school he studied at UCT and was awarded a BSc in Geology in 1968. He continued with his academic career and achieved a MSc and a PH D in mining and geology

In Memoriam : John Michael Moore: John grew up in Cape Town's suburb of Bergvliet, and attended Bishops in Rondebosch where he matriculated in 1964. He then did his undergraduate and honours degrees in Geology at UCT after which he started working. His first employment was with *Cape*

Portland Cement at Piketberg, followed by a spell of several years with *Phelps Dodge* in the Northern Cape. The project he was involved in, in Namaqualand, has become the town and mine of Aggeneis. John also spent time working in Limpopo and in Nevada, in the western United States. He returned to UCT where he became a research associate in the early 80s. John ran the Exploration MSc program at Rhodes University for almost 20 years, much longer than anyone else before him, and in his time he trained 118 graduates from the course, plus over 20 research MSc and PhD students; an exceptional achievement. All those graduates are out there in the exploration and mining industry and some in academia too. Many of them owe their careers to John's training. And we owe him for the good standing the RU Geology Department has amongst our industry stakeholders.

Despite the very demanding job running the MSc program, he managed to publish more than thirty journal articles and book chapters, and to be an active consultant to the exploration industry. The award of the GSSA's prestigious *Des Pretorius Medal* in 2008, for his life time achievements is only one expression of respect for him, and this respect is shared by those who knew and worked with him. John was a keen sportsman. From an early age, cricket and soccer were regular activities and he went on to play for the local teams at Bergvliet. His parents were keen mountaineers, and this became a major passion of his. Bird watching was also a great passion to the very end of his days, when he was no longer strong enough to engage in harder physical pursuits. He joined the Mountain Club of South Africa (MCSA) in 1962 and became a competent rock climber going on to lead a number of new routes on the Peninsula mountains and in the surrounding Boland mountains, particularly in the Waaihoek area of the Hex River. These were mostly done with his then partner in crime at UCT and also a geologist, Julian 'Goonie' Marsh. Some of these routes were of a high standard for their day (up to grade 18). John's parents were welcoming and held an open house for his friends. They were always keenly interested in what we were doing and what we had to say. As a young school boy, they introduced me, a local young climber, to the MCSA. This was after some exciting informal though dangerous climbing experiences I was enjoying at the time. It was a few years before I linked up with John to rock climb, the first of which resulted in John offering me the lead, much to my surprise and delight. A friendship was started, with many offbeat adventures into the future. John met Madeleine, his wife to be, through their mutual interest in climbing under the formative influence of the UCT Mountain and Ski Club, the climbing meets and parties it organised and the frequently hare brained activities its members got up to. These were all grist to John's very considerable mill of 'shake your head in disbelief' type humour. He delighted in it, wrote about it, and told stories about it often so lavishly but plausibly embellished that one would struggle to recognise oneself as a key protagonist, until it was too late to protest. Madeleine is of Greek heritage. First her mother's home and later her own became a haven for hungry climbers who filled themselves with the most delicious food produced in their warm caring atmosphere. Wine would flow and the yarns would be spun with her two younger sisters watching with interest. One of John's most beloved abilities was the humour he used to deal with the craziness which is this world. A hawk's eye for observation and keen intellect with careful scientific application of his insights were others. For his friends and family, these were closely interwoven in his masterful story telling about the adventures he shared with them and the social interactions which happened. Though forgiving of the human errors and weakness he came across, he disliked cant and dishonesty; these were treated with dry but biting wit. I think that John also wandered the deserts, mountains and plains creating stories about how the geology of the earth came about, based on his considerable abilities. He defended them with the same intellect, passion and humour he used for social

situations. He would often bring in experts in other fields such as entomologists and hydrologists to develop a more extensive understanding of geological phenomena which he'd observed. It was clear that these people enjoyed this interplay greatly. He was active in this right up to his last days. Students and staff at Rhodes University in Grahamstown where he held a professorship in Geology for many years also appreciated his fairness and preparedness to listen and help. He will be sorely missed for the large contribution he made to the science of Geology in South Africa. When friends visited him a couple of months before his death of cancer, he was sad that it was inevitable but mostly irritated; he still had so many ideas he wanted to work on and write about.

John and Madeleine planned to retire to Barrydale where they'd bought a smallholding and were already developing it for the self-sufficient life they were planning. John would commune in the morning and evening with his fruit trees and prepare the dried fruit while Madeleine made the jam and preserves. We were all looking forward to visiting with them there, though it will now be with Madeleine who intends to continue this dream. John's brother commented during the wake, held in Grahamstown, that John had had a firm desire to be a farmer as a young boy and never given it up; he'd realised his dream more than most of us, for a short while.

John is sorely missed by Madeleine with whom he'd woven a meaningful and full life, no less than by his two children Caron and Jesse. His extended family and very many friends and colleagues miss him and remember him for the greater meaning and enjoyment he brought to their lives.

Johnny Levy (a close friend) and Steve Prevec, Department of Geology, Rhodes University

CARTER. Michael William Carter died on 1 September 2011 after complications following surgery. He was aged 83.

St John's has been served by many who stayed for the long haul, as one can see on the memorial panels in the Chapel. Michael Carter gave his entire working life to the College and his achievements are built into the fabric of the School.

Michael was the son of the Rev. A.W. Carter, and attended Bishops (1937–45) and the University of Cape Town before joining the staff of St John's in 1950. It is always surprising when a Western Cape native forsakes mountain and sea to work on the dusty Highveld, but Michael mentioned that the reputation of the headmastership of the Rev. Clarke was a powerful argument in favour of his translocation. Like many before him, Michael developed great respect for his first headmaster, and at the same time enjoyed his eccentric behaviour and off the cuff remarks. Michael was always one of the best sources of Nobbiana – those stories of the unanswerable retorts and singular habits of that most original of schoolmasters. And, indeed, Michael in time became just such a singular character. A prodigiously talented man, Michael's activities and achievements covered the whole spectrum of the School curriculum. It must be added that in everything he did, he aimed for and achieved the highest standards. Appointed to the classics department, he joined Bob Crowther-Smith at a time when classics were at the core of private school education. There were of course boys who could not or would not profit from learning Latin and they were sorted into the non-Latin set, which was often the target of contemptuous remarks among the staff. Michael may have shared this prejudice, but the situation was not of his making, and later, when he was involved in running the academic programme at school, he made strenuous efforts to infuse the non-Latin curriculum with solid worth. From the outset, however, he taught Latin, and when required, Greek. The traditional precision of thought which

flowed from studies in the classics was certainly part of his armoury. Scholarly, humane, precise, he set the highest standards in his teaching and expected the same of his pupils. And in the old style, he enforced these standards with unyielding pressure and a tongue capable of stinging rebuke where it was needed. He was one of those schoolmasters, vital to the discipline of large schools, who by force of character command the respect of the entire pupil body. These talents were recognized by his colleagues, and he was appointed successively to the posts of housemaster, head of department, second master and acting headmaster. Probably his most important administrative achievement was the founding of Clayton House, of which he was the first housemaster from 1963 to 1971. He and his first wife, Janet (mother of Roddy and Andrew) worked together to create a virtual home for the Clayton boarders. Before that he had been Housemaster of Gate House, where Removes used to be cared for in their first year in the College. After the retirement of D.H. Jeffrey in 1971, he was appointed Second Master, where his constituency became the staff as well as the boys, and the efficient administration of school routine – chiefly the timetable, the academic programme, and the examination arrangements. In 1983, the year of the three headmasters, he was acting Headmaster for the middle term, and was the essential conveyor of continuity from one headmaster to the next. He continued as Second Master until he reached the age of retirement from responsibility posts in April 1988. Thereafter he taught until his retirement at the end of 1991, when he was appointed Director of the Centenary Appeal, which post he occupied until 1995. Michael was himself a fine sportsman, playing for many years for the Game Reserves, a staff cricket side, where he was equally capable of opening the bowling or the batting. He freely admitted that his first love was cricket and he coached the first XI or the Under 14 side for many years. He was fond of scornfully remarking that rugby was South Africa's national religion. Yet, when in 1968 he was asked to take over the first rugby XV, he did so with the same measure of dedication and success. Coming as he did from an Anglican background, it was hardly surprising that he continued a staunch churchman; and in 1980 he was ordained a lay minister; thereafter assisting regularly at Mass and other services. Perhaps his most substantial contribution to worship was to the chapel music. As a friend and follower of the legendary Noel Iverson (his eldest son was christened Roderick Noel), he was a faithful member of the College and Old Johannian choirs, where his plangent tenor voice was a decided asset. Another of his loves was light opera, particularly the Gilbert and Sullivan favourites, and he was very active in continuing and expanding the Noel Iverson repertoire, and co-produced such successes as *Trial by Jury* (1971) and *Iolanthe* (1973). A further field of activity was with the Old Johannian Association. Michael had an uncanny memory for the names and faces of the boys who had passed through the School and no returning Old Boy could fail to pay him a visit to reminisce on events and characters long forgotten by others. Michael soon associated himself with the workings of the Association, edited their section of *The Johannian* for many years and was acknowledged in 1989 with his election as an Honorary Life Member, no mean distinction for a Bishops Old Boy! A most important facet of his concern for the wider community was his long association, as friend, adviser and intermediary, with the administrative and ground staff. He played a particularly important part in helping with the pension and retirement arrangements of many of the longest serving employees at St John's, also serving as the elected staff trustee on the Pension Fund Committee.

Michael's life was inextricably intertwined with St John's, particularly as his sons moved through the School, making their mark in various ways, in leadership positions, and contributing academically, culturally and in sporting activities. His daughter, Helen, completed the cycle by joining the VIth form in 2004. Michael was devoted to his family, taking the keenest interest in their progress and development. One would like

to conclude by describing a fruitful period of retirement, but Michael's later years were dogged by ill-health. It was particularly sad that one who was so precise and exact an educator should lose both that precision and his remarkable memory. His funeral at St John's took the form of a requiem mass. The tributes were delivered by Roddy, Stephen and David, with readings by Helen and Jane Trathen, who had helped to raise the family after the untimely death of Vicky Carter. The service was conducted by Canon Errol Dengler, with the sermon delivered by Revd. Michael Arnold. At the conclusion, the School and Old Johannian choirs sang the Russian Kontakian, a moving and fitting end, for Michael had taken part in it so often on similar occasions.

The sympathy of the School and the wider St John's community goes out to Elizabeth, his widow, and to Roddy, Andrew, Stephen, David, Helen and their families.

St John's College

SPEED. **Ivan Douglas Speed** died in Kimberley on 7 September 2011 just six months after celebrating his 80th birthday.

Eulogy delivered by David Eadie: Ivan was a kind gentleman. As a single man, he dedicated the greater part of his life to his profession. I had the privilege of working with him for 14 of those years. Apparently on that ground I have the honour of standing before you all here today. I do this with pleasure and honour and for a friend.

He arrived at Bishops in 1945 and matriculated in 1949. After school and went on to become Civil Engineer, Transport Planner and Urban and Regional Planner. Former and latter qualifications were at UCT. His transport planning diploma was obtained from Durham University. The Durham studies were supported by a bursary from the South African Roads Federation plus a bursary from the International Roads Federation – at the time he was only the second South African to receive such an honour. His dedication to his career and professionalism earned him the highest accolades in the industry – Road Federation Fellow, Fellow of the South African Institution of Civil Engineers and recipient of the award for Meritorious Service from the Transport Engineering Division of the SAICE. He retired from the City of Cape Town as the Director of Metropolitan Transport Planning in 1994. He was also active in the Town Planners Association (prior to being the Director of Transport he was the Chief Town Planner of the city). He had spent his entire working career with the City of Cape Town – some 40 years! After retiring he was persuaded to work for the consulting engineering firm *Kantey and Templar*. He was seconded to work in the Provincial Roads Department, where he was very effectively able to apply his wealth of traffic engineering, transport planning and land use planning knowledge and experience. No person could have been better equipped than Ivan to do that job...he really loved doing it. He was an academic and loved research and investigation. I was in awe at his ability to sit down and cobble a report together – he wrote with such ease and clarity. After he had laboured through a few of my reports, he, on a few occasions sat me down to do a “duet report” – I supplied the brawn and he the brains and pulled it all together. After a few sessions with Ivan my ability improved notably. I am forever grateful to Ivan for that coaching. He gave of himself so easily and readily. One day I told him that my son had to prepare a 30 min talk on “Time” – the prospect made me shudder but Ivan said: “How fascinating”. Next day Ivan came to work with two books from his bookshelf at home that Dave might like to borrow. So thoughtful and so kind! As a boy, my parents had a plaque in the garden which became pretty well encrypted in my mind. It read: “I shall pass through this world but once. Any

good therefore that I can do or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.” I often associate those words with Ivan and only discovered today that they were the words of Mahatma Ghandi! Ivan was a bit of a chauvinist, not always the most tactful and sometimes also a bit awkward in female company. One day he went into his Branch Office at lunch time looking for ... only he knew who. The office was deserted except for two lady draftsmen enjoying their sandwiches over a cup of tea and a chat. Ivan asks, almost looking right through the two: “Isn’t there anybody here?” – lovely being a “nobody”, thought the two ladies! Ivan’s dad must have died at a fairly young age. Ivan spent the rest of his life near or with family: first living with and looking after his mother, then being nearby his sister in Napier and then finally near his sister Liz and his niece, Katherine in Kimberley. Liz died a year ago. Despite always being near family, he was a very independent person and would not impose himself on anyone. His unselfish way put him there for what he could be for them and not what they could be for him. Talking family, there is one omission. She could have been in the picture on the order of service (Ivan’s 80th birthday) because she was there, but somehow didn’t make the cut – Belinda, Ivan’s little Jack Russell. What a beautiful bond they had, and what a companion she was for him and vice versa. A few of us were very grateful to be able to share Ivan’s 80th birthday with him March this year.

For the 14 years I worked with Ivan he was busy building a yacht. I don’t know when the project commenced, and I somehow don’t think he ever finished that project, but I do know he loved sailing and it obviously was not important to finish that yacht. He also loved nature and the sea and spent a lot of his spare time at his Betty’s Bay cottage. He loved music and choral work, especially if he was in the choir! I must quote the lines from the eulogy delivered at his funeral in Kimberley: “Ivan joined the cathedral choir and contributed a basso profundo such as they had not heard in ages...managed a reverberating bottom D with absolute aplomb....as a base he was not keen on the high notes, yet when he got carried away in the last verse of some stirring hymn he would pick up his own descant, often above the rest - once he even astonished all by breaking in to falsetto to join the singing in the top line!” Such enthusiasm! His passion for reading and history and philosophy left him with an amazingly broad knowledge base. He never ceased to amaze one with what he could contribute to almost any conversation. I had the privilege of spending time with Ivan - both professionally and socially. He was able to mix work and pleasure very easily. In both areas his enthusiasm was infectious! He was full of fun and a great story teller. Often his story would be a joke against himself. When I read about the falsetto in the choir, I had to be reminded of his ability to jump in to falsetto mid-word, usually amidst the hilarity and enthusiasm of delivering the punch line of a story – a trait that always tickled me.

I started by saying Ivan was a kind gentleman and a professional of note. May I end by saying he was a professional, fun-loving, kind, absolute gentleman. Ivan, we can wish you nothing more than the Peace we know, you have now found and that your niece Katherine and her family may relish in this knowledge.

Dave Eadie

FINCH. **David Arthur Finch** died on 17 November 2011 at the age of 37. David was affectionately known by the nickname ‘Shifty’, which was given to him by his close friends at Bishops, where he attended school from Sub A in 1980 until matric in 1992, when he was a prefect. He loved his school days at Diocesan College, and admired the school’s diverse offering of sports, academics, music and culture designed to suit all tastes and abilities. He’d often say how grateful he was for an appreciation of the arts that had been instilled in him from a young age – despite the fact that he himself didn’t play a musical instrument! Many of the

friends he made at Bishops would remain his close confidantes and special 'mates' into adulthood, many of whom offered invaluable support and friendship to him and Vicky and their two young children during his battle with cancer. Shifty was a lifelong sportsman: he excelled at swimming, winning the Victor Ludorum prize (a collection of butterfly, backstroke, breaststroke and crawl events) every year from the ages of 9 to 19. At 11 he started windsurfing with school friends and represented Western Province in the discipline in standard eight. In the past 10 years he trained and ran half marathons (the Knysna and Two Oceans were favourites); the Peninsula Marathon; and in April 2011 he was fully immersed in a training programme for the Comrades. He was a creative and resourceful man, talented with his hands (he'd handcraft wine racks, pool decks, wrought-iron fencing in the blink of an eye), and was determined and hardworking. As a businessman, together with his father, he co-ran Finch-Air which specialises in compressed air technologies for medical, dental, scientific, industrial and graphic applications, after studying Material Engineering at Cape Technikon. Joining the company some ten years ago, he was instrumental in taking it to new heights. His friends and family remember him as a great conversationalist who relished cooking, hosting loved ones around a *potjie* or a braai, fine wines, auctions, vintage cars, a good bargain – and the ocean (he dreamed of one day buying, and refurbishing, a yacht). For the six months he fought cancer, Shifty was brave, strong and courageous. His faith in the Lord was his anchor and enabled him to proudly proclaim, "I am living with cancer, not dying from it!" His outlook was always positive, and he never lost hope. He was accepting and gracious to the end. Above all, Shifty was a wonderful, hands-on father to Murray Blake (3) and Lucy-Paige (15 months); and a devoted husband to his beloved Vicky-Lyn (nee Rowe-Roberts) whom he married in 2006 at the Bishops Chapel. A heartfelt thank you to all his friends and family (and Bishops family) for all your love and support during this time. He leaves an enormous legacy – and an often-used refrain that always makes us smile: 'Good Times!'

Kim Chaloner

LABIA. Joseph Labia died on 5 December 2011. My elder brother Joseph Benjamin Labia was born in Wynberg on March 15, 1922. He attended the Western Province Preparatory School followed by Bishops from 1938-39, until our mother decided we should move to Westminster School in London. On returning to Cape Town for the summer vacation World War II erupted in Europe and our mother decided against returning to London. After a spell of private tuition, Joseph took the Matric examination and was accepted by UCT. His first few years were spent studying languages including French, German and Italian as well as commercial subjects, giving him a degree in Arts and Commerce. In his later teenage years he began to feel that as a member of a well-to-do family he should help those less privileged than himself. He began legal studies and after graduating applied his legal qualifications to helping the poor obtain legal advice when needed. But he felt that a medical degree should be his next goal for two reasons – because he could use his knowledge to help the poor and also because he was developing an interest in the working of the human brain. After marriage to Vera Viotti and becoming a father of eight children he managed to complete medical studies, including specializing in psychiatry, which he practiced when he settled in Jersey after his second marriage. Later he devoted himself to widening his knowledge by reading books on scientific and medical developments. After a short illness he passed away in September 2011 and was laid to rest in Jersey where his widow Anna still resides.

Natale Labia



BATCHELOR. Brian Ronald Batchelor died on 29 November 2011.

Brian was at Bishops from 1945-49. Brian was born in Claremont. He was the only child in his family. His early schooling was at Western Province, and he enjoyed all aspects of his school. Brian followed the usual route from Western Province by going to Bishops. Here he developed his love for rugby which has been inherited by his grandsons. This fact made him very proud. Brian set the standard for his grandsons by playing for the first team at Bishops. Unfortunately his playing career was cut short by injury. In the true traditions of Bishops, Brian made lifelong friends there. Later on when his grandsons played

rugby, it brought back fond memories for Brian when he used to go and watch them play sport. After matric Brian moved with his family to Johannesburg. As his father and grandfather were engineers Brian was enrolled at Wits, and completed his studies at the Technikon to carry on the family tradition. The family then moved back to Cape Town where Brian's father started his own engineering business, *L R Batchelor & Son*. Brian was the "and son" part. From these beginnings Brian soon grew the business into a successful one that represented several overseas companies. He became an authority on transport refrigeration and later on used to lecture on the subject. Brian was a member of Round Table No. 9 and he became very active serving as Chairman and Area Chairman of the Western Cape. This was all work done for charity to serve those less fortunate than himself. But it was a lot of fun, and some work. In those days one of the main fundraisers were melodramas played in the Claremont Civic Centre. Brian always loved acting and in one of the melodramas, they dressed him as a beggar. He stood in the foyer, unrecognizable to all, playing a violin prior to the show beginning. In those days beggars were not common, so people used to fill his hat on the floor with money hoping to get him to leave before the show started! Round Table was a huge part of Brian and Benita's lives and many lasting friendships were formed. Many of us remember the Blue Train at Mouillie Point where Brian's young daughters spent numerous Sundays riding the train with Brian driving. Not many people know, but it was Brian who maintained it and kept it going for years and earning much money for charity. As a father and husband he was fully involved with his family. Brian was one of life's true gentlemen. He had real style and effortless class. All the so called old fashioned values applied to Brian. Warm, honest, open, and everyone who worked for him had huge respect. He was very social, loved his friends and enjoyed entertaining them at home. One of the things he taught me, was when you meet someone give them a firm handshake and look them in the eye. I can still remember my grandpa's firm handshake to this day. The family would like to give thanks to so many people who have touched Brian's life.

Brian is survived by his wife, Benita, and his three daughters, Chantal, Veronique and Jackie and his seven grandchildren, Mark, Andrew, John, Brian, Jesse, Jemma and Samantha.

John Faure

MACKENZIE. Anton Alexander (Alec) Mackenzie died on 13 December 2011 at the age of 86.

Alec was at Bishops from 1939 to 1942. After leaving school he served as an observer in the Stellenbosch Air Squadron before joining the SAAF as a navigator. He saw active duty in Italy from 1943 to the end of the war. He returned to South Africa to study and was awarded a BSc in Forestry at Stellenbosch University in 1949. He married Rina Jordaan in 1951 and they had four children. Alec's career was mainly in forestry and agriculture. From 1949-51 he was a forest officer in Nelspruit. He then moved to Stellenbosch to farm

grapes and chickens which he did until 1957. Thereafter he worked for Sappi in Zululand before moving to Johannesburg as Director of Forestry for Sappi. He retired to live in Kloof in 1985 where he was involved in property sales for Crickmay & Associates. In 1990 he moved to Paarl before relocating to Stellenbosch and eventually Howick. Alec spent his later years playing bowls and tennis and devoted many hours to gardening. He is survived by his wife Rina, sons Malcolm and Pieter and daughters Elizabeth and Christine.



GILMOUR. Hugh Werndly Garcia Gilmour died on 6 January 2012.

Hugh was born in Cape Town in 1936, and spent his youth on the family farm Silverhurst in Constantia. He was at Bishops from 1945 to 1953, first as a border in Rossall, and then as a dayboy in Gray House. It seemed that he was not destined to be a farmer, and after doing a stint in a corset factory, he joined *Non-Ferrous Metal Works* in 1962 where he made his career for the next 50 years. He had a very successful career in the metals business, becoming a Director of the Company. When he retired at the relatively young age of 60, he stayed on as a consultant, and was still busy to the end. He enjoyed life to the full. In

1982 he married Barbara who was a wonderful wife and companion, and looked after him during his long fight with cancer. He enjoyed fast cars, having had several high powered cars over the years. He was also a qualified private pilot, and at one stage also owned several race horses. He loved the village of Arniston and owned a house overlooking the sea where he and Barbara spent many very happy times. He also travelled extensively and loved the Greek islands where he and Barbara spent many holidays. Basing themselves on Rhodes, they would then travel to several of the neighbouring islands and also do the short trip to Turkey. They had many friends in Greece, and he was sad that in his later years he was unable to travel as much as he would have liked. One cannot talk about Hugh without acknowledging his wonderful zest for life, his enthusiasm for everything he did, his positive attitude, his bravery, his courage. It was this upbeat approach to life and almost defiant optimism that enabled him not only to endure the tribulations of a long and debilitating illness, but to do so with a smile while not downplaying the seriousness of his condition. Indeed, his practical approach to his declining health – not ignoring or denying it on the one hand, but never letting it destroy him or undermine his will to live on the other hand – characterised his whole life. Hugh had an amazing mind that was able to retain an incredible amount of information. He was well informed on so many subjects. Although he did not excel at school and he never went to university, he often found himself to be better informed than his contemporaries on a wide variety of subjects, from history to science, from flora to fauna, to politics, sport, music and the arts, cars and horseracing, and much more besides. He constantly surprised with facts and insights and, of course, opinions. For no-one would deny that Hugh *was* opinionated; he had a something to say about everything, usually short and pithy, often contrary to the accepted – and acceptable – view, and frequently he was deliberately provocative. But whether or not one agreed with him, his opinions were always well founded and – should one dare to disagree with him – always vigorously defended. While this could sometimes lead people who did not know him well to think he was insensitive, Hugh was a kind and exceptionally generous man, firm but always fair, and with a great sense of humour. Always conscious of his roots in the Cape, he easily came to terms with and enjoyed his long residence in Pretoria. I should mention that, when we spoke a couple of months before his death, he discussed this obituary with me, and insisted that I include the following: People, he said, talk such rubbish sometimes! They say

that the greatest moment, the most emotional moment in your life is the birth of your first child. Nonsense! Nothing will come close, he said, to the first time I flew a plane solo – except maybe watching the first time one of my racehorses was first past the winning post!

He loved working at *Non-Ferrous Metals*, thriving on the raw business environment of the metals trade. He often shared with me his delight at working with and for Jewish people. This may seem a strange thing to say, but it was such a big part of who Hugh was, and he and I discussed this often. We would share, to our mutual surprise, about how much of a privilege we both felt it was to work so closely among Jewish people. So it was with great delight that a few years ago we discovered that we Gilmours too have Jewish roots. He had rather flamboyant names of somewhat mysterious origin – Hugh Werndly Garcia Gilmour. Then we learned about Moses Garcia, a 20-year old Sephardic Jewish man who came to South Africa from London with the 1820 settlers. Soon he found himself working in Riversdale in the Cape as assistant to the local Landdrost, whose name was John Werndly. When Moses' second son was born, he named him after his boss, and so the boy was called John Werndly Garcia. John Werndly Garcia's daughter was Maud Garcia, my father's grandmother. And so the Jewish link was established. It seemed most fitting and appropriate to learn that Moses Garcia's Jewish blood still flowed strongly in our Gilmour veins.

Hugh leaves his wife Barbara, his sons **Garth (1965-76)** and James and his daughters Charmaine and Emma, and five grandchildren.

Garth Gilmour



CARRIS. Andrew Francis Carris died on 2 January 2012. He attended Bishops from 1996-2000.

Eulogy delivered by Alex Huber at the Memorial Chapel: What defines a person... Is it the number of club championships, is it the provincial golf colours, is it the hundreds of cricket runs on the Frank Reid, or is it the honours in business science, or even the knack for making financial gains on the trading floor. While Andrew accomplished many such things he is defined more so by what he has left behind in the hundreds of friends here and around the world and memories shared with them than the accolades he achieved. I was one such fortunate friend. My first encounter of Andrew was on the under nineA rugby fields. He was a feisty front ranker with an exceptional shoulder and me a nervous flyhalf always avoiding contact. He

was part of a particularly strong sporting year at Western Province prep that beat us with incredible consistency for five years in both cricket and rugby. It was when he raised his bat for 50 at 11 yrs old that I got to know Andrew, the competitor, the opponent and the fighter. Our friendship really started in high school and developed when we both committed to the game Andrew loved so dearly... golf, which to a few of us should now more aptly mean "game of lifelong friends". He saw the world through this game and it became a huge part of his life. He made friends with the young boys at Steenberg that idolised him and always had time for everyone's story about their own round. A better mentor for junior and aspiring professional golfers you will not find. He had all the characteristics of a champion and always the utmost humility. His work ethic was something we cottoned onto early and I was opportunistic enough to get the majority of my varsity notes from him, he would rewrite the lecture notes and text books in detail with his beautiful italic hand

writing and always make them available never asking for anything in return. On arriving at his office the night before a finance exam I saw he had a clock ticking away at the corner of the desk. It read, 8hrs10, this being the current study session without a break. (I suspect he was competing with Nic and Rich Tunstel). He handed me two photocopied files and said, Al I think you've cut this one fine but if you need some help just ask – always the constant gentleman. On one of many trips to his beloved Fancourt in 2005 with a group of close friends, Philie Davidson being his playing partner witnessed a gross 63 then the next day having said he made no putts (partly true as everything was hit stiff) he changed his putting grip to left hand under and shot 65 on his favourite, the Oteniqua or Oties as he would say. He was never looking for praise and always wanted to improve – one of many qualities Val and Norman taught him. It was this combination of focus and determination with his innate talent that impressed so many of us. This ability to grind was one of his strengths. He would spend hours on the putting green perfecting a one degree inside the line putting stroke until his back ached and he had beaten half the club for a steel works at the bar. He would read the paper cover to cover, he would always submit a scorecard as if it were an exam paper, he would know the specs of his golf shafts kick points, he would ask good questions and listen to everyone, he would eat lasagne five nights in a row and hope it was being served the sixth, he was the great communicator on facebook/ bbm and text with ladies hearts he won over far and wide, he was razor sharp, cheekily funny and best of all had the warmest smile that made everyone know he really cared. I've always believed that the true test of a person's character is only shown when they are pushed. Andrew was pushed to the limit and never ever **ever** gave up, he never looked for sympathy, he never questioned why, he faced every treatment, operation and complication with resolute courage. Just like he used to stand a metre outside his batting crease protecting his wicket with his body, he protected all of us from hurting by never letting on how hard he was fighting.

A few weeks ago he told me how hard this was for his family and how grateful he was to the four of you for the dedication to him. He loved you all so much.

The Western Province Golf Union mourns the passing of Andrew Carris. Selected twice to represent WP at the Premier Inter Provincial Tournament, he was unable to take up his place due to the recurrence of his illness. Liked and respected by all his team mates, he was a gentleman both on and off the course and personified all that amateur golf stands for. Andrew appeared set to lead WP Golf into the future having captained the B Team on four occasions. Although Andrew never played for the Senior Team he was presented with his full WP Colours shortly before his death. He remains the only player to receive this honour which bears testament to how highly thought of he was. Golf in the WP has lost someone really special.

Eric Lefson

FIELD. **Robin Harvey Field** died on 20 January 2012 at Montana Hospital, Pretoria. He suffered a heart failure.

Dad was at Bishops from 1944-1952 and was a boarder in School House. His brother Mike, who passed away a few years ago, was also in School House. Dad was very proud and fond of Bishops and was able to attend his last re-union at the school.

Dad often spoke of his memories at Bishops. One was of the train trip he and Mike would take from Mufalira in Zambia to school twice a year. There were a few Bishops boys on the train from Zambia in those years, Landless was one name I recall and his son Ian was at school with me in 1982; I am sure there

were many others. The trip from Mufalira took five days each way and was so long that the arrival time in Mufalira was measured in terms of days of the week, not the time of day or let alone the hour – imagine that today! When they reached the entrance to the Hex River Valley (on the Karoo side) there was a horse-shoe shaped length of railway line along which the train travelled, and the boys had a dare to see who could dismount the train at the start of the horse-shoe, and make the dash across mouth of the horse-shoe to catch the train on the other side. Because of the steep incline the train slowed quite considerably, but still left the challenger with a stiff run across treacherous terrain, and of course a huge penalty if he did not make it – a long walk to school from there!

Craig Field

The ODU last heard from Rob in 2003 to record that he had moved from Honeydew to Mooi-nooi, at the foothills of the Magaliesberg mountains. This is where his son grows gypsophila and he ran a rose-farm owned by the famous rose breeders Meilland from France. ‘This is a fascinating part of the world as many of the Boer battles for the Transvaal took place in the valley and once you get into the history of the place it is most intriguing’.



PORTER. David Frank Porter sadly passed away on 14 January 2012 after a long battle against the odds.

Born and raised in Cape Town, David matriculated from Bishops at the end of 1956. He followed the Porter tradition and entered the motor trade with his older brother Allan, but because of failing health he needed to explore new horizons and he became one of the country's most respected antique dealers, showing an excellent eye and impeccable ability to identify quality furniture, silver and artworks. In his younger years he was an avid and successful yachtsman, spending hours trimming and sewing new sails and many weekends out on the water.

David suffered for most of his life with a debilitating arthritic condition known as ankylosing spondylitis. This however never seemed to hold him back nor stop him from accepting new challenges. Whatever David tackled he did to the best of his considerable ability and then some; when one door closed he always found another one to open. So when his sight and mobility started failing, he decided to turn to painting. He was passionate about his art and has held several successful exhibitions. David was given Honorary Life Membership of South African Antique Dealers Association, an award which recognised his dedication, enthusiasm and passion for the antique industry. He was a member of the Kirstenbosch Rotarians for many years and did his bit in many different ways. No challenge was too big, and with Anne at his side micro managing logistics, he painted, worked, travelled the world and loved life and never let his physical limitations get in his way, nor cause him to lose his sense of humour.

He was both courageous and had great integrity, and never complained about his lot in life. What David achieved in his life was quite remarkable. David is survived by his wife Anne, daughters Susan and Caroline and brother Dennis.

Phil Barnard

We regret to report the deaths of:

DOUGIE OVENSTONE

ARTHUR THIEL

STRUAN HANNAY ROBERTSON

KEITH GOUDIE

LAURIE SMALL

JOHN GASSON

DIRK VAN BREDÁ.

*Obituaries will be published later.***ENGAGEMENTS:***Our sincere congratulations and best wishes go to the following on the announcement of their engagement:***Bryn Cannon (1984-88)**, son of **Paul (1944-54)** and Wendy Cannon and Emma, daughter of Pip and Sally Longden;**Andrew Cole (1989)**, son of **Sholto (1941-49)** and Elizabeth Cole and Chantelle, daughter of the late Bruce and Joy Kidd;**Bradley Eaton (1990-92)**, son of Ken Eaton and Diane Brimelow and Justine, daughter of the late Neil and Annalee Worrall;**Sammy Leith (1990-94)**, son of Steve and Lee Leith and Lauren, daughter of Don and Gene Irwin;**Travis Noakes (1982-91)**, son of Professor **Tim** and Marilyn Noakes and Bronwyn, daughter of the late Tom and Valerie Hughes;**Dr Aarjan Snoek (1985-87)**, son of the late Dr Pieter Snoek and Mrs Trienika and Dr Seetal Patel, daughter of Shivji and Shanta Patel;**Michael van Rooyen (1993-96)**, son of Chris and Jennifer van Rooyen and Jessica, daughter of Roland and Riitha Persson of Sweden.**MARRIAGES:***Hearty congratulations go to the following on their recent marriage, together with our sincere good wishes for future happiness:***Stuart Bartley (1998-02)**, son of Ian Bartley and Karin, daughter of Selwyn and Ingrid Schefermann in the Brooke Chapel on 17 December; reception at the Blue Peter;**Tom Brown (1984-98)**, son of Rob (1959-69) and Jane Brown and Susan, daughter of Peter and Rozanne Cunliffe, on 30 December in the Brooke Chapel.**Brendon Earp-Jones (1987-00)**, son of **Rogan (1959-69)** and Heather Earp-Jones and Jade, daughter of David and Louise Fairbrother on 16 February in the Brook Chapel, Bishops.**Anthony Kilpin (1984-98)**, son of David (1951-60) and Suzanne Kilpin and Michelle, daughter of Russell and Sylvia Warren, on 5 November in Dullstroom.**Tim Loughton (1989-93)**, son of Steve and Di Loughton and Renee, daughter of Dr and Mrs Kriegler van der Merwe at Bishops on 29 October 2011, reception at Constantia Uitsig.**BIRTHS:***Warm congratulations go to the following on the recent births of sons or daughters:***Barrie (1993)** and Kim **Arnold**, twin girls, Avarie Grace and Mackenzie Rae on 21 July 2011 in New York;**Greg (1983-95)** and Claire **Boyes**, a daughter, Ruby Elizabeth, on 3 August 2010;**Philip (1979-86)** and Suzanne **Dixie**, a son, Oliver Philip on 21 July 2011;

Nicholas (1983-92) and Jacqui **Durrant**, a daughter, Jessica Jacqui, on 31 October 2011;
Neil (1981-94) and Kirsty **Harrison-Smith**, a son Mac Christopher Daniel on 22 July 2011;
Paul (1991-95) and Victoria **Hodges**, a daughter, Scarlett Alessandra, on 3 June 2011;
Robert (1986-90) and Justine **Macdonald**, a daughter, Megan Paige Dioné, on 23 January;
Robert (1974-86) and Martha **Plummer**, twin girls, Madeleine and Juliette, on 18 January;
François (1995) and Lizelle **Reynecke**, a daughter, Francelle on 20 October 2011.

DIAMOND WEDDING:

Our warm congratulations go to the following: **Dick (1940-44)** and Shirley **Morris** who were married at St Martin's-in-the-Veld, Rosebank, Johannesburg on 2 February 1952, and now live at 65 Lismore Drive, Helensvale, Queensland 4212, Australia.



GOLDEN WEDDING:

Our hearty congratulations go to the following:

Dennis (1948-57) and Ruth **Briggs**, who were married at Bishops on 10 February 1962, and now live at P O Box 2071, Hermanus;

Dr Garth (1946-55) and Mary **Hockly**, who were married in the Mowbray Presbyterian Church in December 1961, and now live at 3697 Esk-Hampton Road, Ravensbourne, Queensland 4352, Australia;

Everitt (1950-53) and Bebe **Murray**, who were married at St Boniface Church, Germiston on 20 January 1962, and who now live at Roode Bloem., P O Box 420, Graaff Reinet 6280;

Richard (1952-55) and Tinker **Pyott**, who were married on 14 December 1961, and now live between 25 Kings Street, Newlands and their home in France;

André (1945-49) and Jean **Raubenheimer**, who were married at St Saviour's Church, Claremont on 3 February 1962, and now live at 3 Old Cottage Road, Silverhurst Estate, Constantia 7806;

David (1945-52) and Taffy **Shearing**, who were married at Christ Church, Swellendam on 24 February, and now live at 131 Santos Haven, Mossel Bay 6506.

SENIOR ODs

Congratulations to the following on joining the ranks of OD Octogenarians during the first quarter of 2012:

George Conder (1947-49), 701 Cinnabar, Main Road, Muizenberg 7945, on 28 February;

Barry Davies (1945-46), 1 Kenilworth Street, Croydon, NSW 2132, Australia on 28 March;

Alexander Grier (1941-50), Melkboschkraal, P O Box 975, Stanford 7210, on 15 March;

Christopher Hodson (1946-48), 12 Seaview Terrace, Kalamanduru, WA 6076, Australia on 21 March;

Peter Knight (1948-50), P O Box 13064, Primrose 1416, on 28 March;

George Sander (1946-50), P O Box 734, Swakopmund, Namibia on 14 February;

Alan Smith (1940-50), 131 Kidbrooke Place, P O Box 801, Hermanus 7200 on 18 January;

Eivind Thesen (1941-50), SAWAS House, Cedar Avenue, Pinelands 7405, on 4 January.

SENIOR ODs

Congratulations and all good wishes go also to the following, who have celebrated birthdays during the first quarter of 2012:

- 98th Douglas ('Jack') Nash (1923-32)**, Unit 44 Amber Valley, Private Bag X30, Howick, KZN 3290, on 22nd January.
- 96th Peter Pare (1926-33)**, c/o Glen Acres Farm, P O Box 1914, Somerset West 7129, on 11th January.
- 94th Ray Jones D.F.C. (1927-35)**, P O Box 95, Simon's Town 7995, on 26th March;
James Inglis (1927-34) Braidlea, Durbanville Avenue, Durbanville 7550, on 2nd January.
- 93rd Trevor Gilbert (1930-35)**, P O Box 257, Noordhoek 7985, on 8th January;
John Ronaldson (1933-36), 100 Abrey Road, Kloof, KZN 3610, on 25th March.
- 92nd Air Cdr John Ellacombe (1930-38)**, 33 The Drive, Northwood, Middlesex HA6 1HW England, on 28th February.
- 91st Anthony Falkiner (1935-39)**, 51 Rosebank Village, Private Bag X05, Saxonwold 2132, on 27th February;
Dick Hennessy (1931-39), Silvermine Village Health Centre, Private Bag 1, Noordhoek 7985, on 4th January;
Prof. Tony Honoré (1929-39), 94C Banbury Road, Oxford OX2 6JT, England, on 30th March.
- 90th Dr Brian Davis (1930-39)**, 15 Grange Avenue, Spofforth, N.Yorkshire HG3 1AH, England, on 17th January;
- 89th John Barrett (1933-41)**, Coltart, 5 Martin Close, Burnside, Bulawayo, Zimbabwe, on 30th March;
Donald Freeman (1932-41), 12 Cadewell Lane, Torquay TQ2 7AG, England, on 2nd February;
- 88th Tom Bromley (1932-40)**, 3 Bryn Merlin, Richmond Road, Kenilworth 7708, on 24th January;
'Jake' Crompton (1933-41), 3 Rothlands, 31 Rothesay Avenue, Craighall Park 2196, on 7th February;
Dr Rodney Hewitson (1932-40), c/o 11 Cumnor Avenue, Kenilworth 7708, on 18th January;
Richard Newby (1938-41), 48 Aspeling Street, George 6529, on 27th March.
- 87th Henry Irving (1938-42)**, 6 Woodside Village, Norton Way, Rondebosch 7700, on 7th February.

- 86th** **Paul Meadows (1935-42)**, Unit B7, Woodside Village, Norton Way, Rondebosch 7700, on 9th January;
- 85th** **Brian Ashton (1937-43)**, 24 Klaassenbosch Drive, Constantia 7806, on 24th March;
Prof. Robin Barr (1940-44), 15 Waterthrush Crescent, Kanata, Ontario, K2M 2T8, Canada, on 27th January;
Prof. Alfred Crompton (1941-44), The Museum of Comparative Zoology, Harvard University, 26 Oxford Street, Cambridge MA 021 38, USA, on 21st February;
Dr John Forbes (1941-44), 8 Parade Crescent, Constantia Hills, Constantia 7806, on 11th March;
Donald Fraser (1939-45), Greystones, 141 Clovelly Road, Clovelly 7975, on 12th February;
John Joubert (1935-44), 63 School Road, Moseley, Birmingham B13 9TF, England, on 20th March;
Dr Peter Le Riche (1936-44), B52 Ecklenberg, Erin Road, Rondebosch 7700, on 15th March;
Douglas McIntyre (1936-45), 3 Evelyn Court, Beaumont, Adelaide SA 5066, Australia, on 9th March;
Dick Morris (1940-43), 65 Lismore Drive, Helensvale, Queensland 4212, Australia, on 9th January;
Murray Wilson (1936-43), Sonnestraal, 7 Harrow Road, Diep River 7800, on 3rd January.
- 84th** **Henry Blagden (1940-43)**, 37 13th Avenue, Parktown North, Johannesburg 2193, on 23rd February;
Basil Brodziak (1944-45), 22 Phantom Street, Raceview, Johannesburg 1449, on 17th February;
Dr Jannie Graaff (1941-43), P O Box 1609, Cape Town 8000, on 19th February;
Dr George Hunter (1936-45), 47F Stormhaven Park, Bizweni Avenue, Somerset West 7130, on 18th March;
Geoff Janes (1941-45), P O Box 590, Sedgefield 6573, on 7th February;
Revd Tom Kime (1941-46), 6 Morley College, Market Square, Winchester, Hants SO23 9LE, England, on 26th March;
John Moore (1941-45), 11 Alexander Avenue, Craighall 2196, on 28th January;
Jim Newdigate (1941-45), 108 Riverside Manor, Howard Drive, Pinelands 7405 on 13th January;
Francis Perold (1939-45), De Oude Renbaan, 10 First Avenue, Paarl 7646, on 26th January;
Dick Steytler (1936-46), 307 Fairmead Court, 6 College Road, Rondebosch 7700 on 29th February;
Clive van Ryneveld (1936-46), 22 Farmsedge, Bergvliet 7945, on 19th March;
David Williams-Freeman (1938-46), Glendean, P O Box 42, Nottingham Road, KZN 3289, on 3rd March.

- 83rd** **Gerald Alanthwaite (1939-47)**, 21 Broadlands, Quarry Road, Fish Hoek 7975, on 15th February;
Dirk Alma (1938-46), De Wyngaard, 20 Evergreen Lane, Constantia 7806, on 21st February;
Roger Bergh (1938-46), 118 Silvermine Village, Private Bag 1, Noordhoek 7985, on 19 January;
John Gibbs (1942-46), 15 Hergest Road, Kington, Herefordshire HR5 3EQ, England, on 8th March;
Raymond Mathews (1944-47), P O Box 22825, Windhoek, Namibia, on 28th February.
- 82nd** **Robert Blake (1939-48)**, 13 Springwood Circle, Mountain Green Village, Westlake 7965, on 16th January.
- 81st** **Raymond Ackerman, (1945-48)**, P O Box 23087, Claremont 7735, on 10 March;
Mike Brooker, (1944-48), 72 Curzon Street, Montreal West, H4X 1H9, Quebec, Canada, on 25 February;
Peter (Dassie) Hare, (1939-48), Noordhoek Manor, Private Bag X3, Sun Valley 7985, on 27 January;
Rupert Langerman, (1942-48), 44 Moffat Street, Hermanus 7200, on 4 February;
François Marais, (1944-49), P O Box 1180, Hermanus 7200, on 25 March;
John Strachan, (1942-49), 514 Grosvenor Square, Rondebosch 7700, on 30 March;
Peter Tearnan, (1939-48), 18 Clay Road, St Nicholas Park Drive, Nuneaton, Warwickshire, UK, on 24 February.

CLASS REUNIONS

IN THE PLANNING STAGES

| | | | |
|-------------------------|----------------------|---------------------------|--------------|
| 18 August 2012 | CLASS OF 1987 | 25th YEAR | |
| Organizer | Bruce Jack | catherine@terraceroad.com | 082 727 2481 |
| 25 August 2012 | CLASS OF 1992 | 20TH YEAR | |
| Organizers | Frank Bottger | dangeo@tiscali.co.za | 082 563 3719 |
| | Dougie Boyes | dougie@thetoad.co.za | 083 299 3934 |
| | Andrew Eaton | andrew@thewealthchest.com | 082 922 6157 |
| | Ross Wilson | ross@urbantonic.co.za | 082 8262231 |
| 14-17 March 2013 | CLASS OF 1973 | 40TH YEAR | |
| Organizers | Niall Brown | nbrown@flagshipsa.com | 083 452 8272 |
| | Tony Gibson | agibson@coronation.co.za | 082 445 7200 |

REUNION REPORTS

CLASS OF '51: 60TH YEAR REUNION *Report by Storm Reilly*

Our 40th and 50th Reunions were well attended but it was understandable that 60 years after leaving school far fewer 'survivors' were able to make it with their wives/companions to our 60th. Classmates who attended our 60th on the weekend 10/11 November 2011 were **Jon Abbott, David Brink, Donald Goodspeed, Reed Howes, Allie MacGregor, Tom Morse, Bob Murray, Ockie Oosthuizen, Storm Reilly, Laurence Solomon, Roly Thompson** and **John Torr**. Good wishes were received from some classmates who now live overseas and also from several who for health- and/or distance- reasons were unable to be present.

65 of us left Bishops in 1951 and 17 are known to have passed away since then. We have no information on **Donald Flegg, Peter Gane, Charles Morris, Bob Morris** and **Tim Shaw** and if anyone can pass on information about them please let Carolyn Hamilton-Smith at the OD Union offices know so that she can update her records. 14 live overseas, five



Roly Thompson and Jon Abbott



Allie MacGregor, John Torr, Storm Reilly, Ockie Oosthuizen and Roly Thompson

classmates live too far from Cape Town to have attended; two were unable to come for health reasons; three declined to participate; and seven did not respond to any of our communications. This left twelve who accepted and with wives/companions and guests 22 people attended our two functions.

The Reunion started with a tour of the school at 17h00 on the Friday conducted by Melvyn Wallis-Brown followed by a cocktail function in the George Hodgson Room at the OD Union offices and a Dinner on the next evening. We were delighted to have Tim, Carolyn and Melvyn with us, as also Basil Bey who happened to be there at the time we held the cocktail function. On the following evening we enjoyed a superb Dinner at Kelvin Grove and were pleased to have the new Headmaster, Vernon Wood, and his wife Betty-Ann with us.

We were all impressed by the new buildings, sports fields, swimming bath and other facilities which have been added at the school over the last 60 years and were glad to have had Melvyn take us around to see everything. Many boys were about when we went on the tour and it was clear that they enjoy and appreciate all that Bishops offers. Whilst it was a privilege for us to have been there before we left at the end of 1951, one must say that the boys there now are even more privileged to have and enjoy all that is available for them.

The cocktail function, which had been arranged as a 'meet and greet', was great fun. We all liked to think we had aged well over the years and it was great to see how sharp and enjoyable the general conversation and repartee between all of us has remained and even improved! Plenty of good food, wine and other beverages and short addresses by several of our number made for a great evening which ended a few hours after we finished our tour.

The Dinner on the Saturday was a wonderful affair. The food and the accompanying beverages were excellent and after dinner Vernon, in an excellent speech, brought us up to speed as to how the Prep and the College are now administered; he also shared with us what is presently happening at the school and of the plans for yet further developments in the future. **Roly Thompson, John Torr and Tommy Morse** made particularly excellent speeches which were so appropriate for the function and it was good to be part of such a happy and enjoyable gathering. The fact that only 22 people (twelve classmates, the Woods and wives and partners) were gathered was disappointing but made for an evening where all of us were able to chat and reminisce with each other late into the night.

We were unanimous that whilst a 70th is, for obvious reasons, unlikely, a 65th should be held for those who may still be able to attend. Let us hope that this proves possible.

After the Reunion some very kind letters and e-mails were received from some of the classmates. They were all in the same vein and one received from **Donald Goodspeed** really summarised how we all felt after the weekend. It read:

"Just a quick note to say "thank you" for organising the get-together. I know that it involved a lot of effort and it is appreciated.

Everything went off 119%!

Perhaps next time we will have to simplify things and just have a midday braai or something. (Our care-givers might not let us stay out so late!)."

Here's to the next one – *Floreat Bishops!*

OD OFFICE

Two OD functions took place at the end of the year



Richard Stanford, Paul Stanford, George Stanford, Nick Stanford, Derek Stanford and Ted Stanford

BOLAND DINNER

A brand new wedding and function venue called 'Olive Rock' (www.oliverock.co.za), played host to this year's Boland OD Union dinner. It was a wonderful evening made all the more special by the ambience, food, décor and setting. Olive Rock has been open less than a year now and has already hosted thirty successful functions, twenty of which were weddings.

The dinner was humorously MC'ed by the inimitable **John Dobson (1973-86)** who is a data bank of Bishops anecdotes. The guest of honour was **Adrian Kuiper (1972-77)** who was skilfully interviewed by **Tank Lanning (1984-89)** in a boots and all style about his career in cricket and his thoughts on SA Cricket today. It was a fascinating conversation that was warmly received by all who attended. This format, it was decided, would become an annual affair.

Olive Rock is owned and managed by **Nick Stanford (1990-99)** and his wife Simone who make a formidable team. **Paul Stanford (1963-72)** and his wife Peppi who were integral in the development of Olive Rock still play a large role in the day to day management of the site. Any ODs looking to get married or host a special event be it private or in business should contact Nick and Simone.

The ODU would like to thank **Bruce Robinson (1973-86)**, our Boland secretary for organizing this superb function. The Boland dinner has become one of the most important functions in the OD calendar. We owe a great deal to Bruce and his charming wife Helen for the work that



Adrian Kuiper and Tank Lanning



Peter Ovenstone, Robert Graaff and Tank Lanning



Boland dinner guests

they do in the Boland. We would especially like to thank **Robert Graaff (1982-92)** and **Nick Pentz (1974-86)** for sponsoring us with their delicious wines from De Grendel and Groote Post. We realise that the Boland covers a very large area, but it would be great to see numbers increase to even more next year. Accommodation can easily be arranged by Bruce if you wish to stay overnight in this most beautiful part of South Africa.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS WITH RICHARD COCK



Bishops connection at Carol Service

Although this annual Christmas event is not strictly speaking an ODU event, each year we set up tables and supply all visitors with refreshments served at the interval which include mince pies (courtesy of **Nick Badminton (1967-79)** and Pick n Pay) sparkling wine (courtesy of **Brian Robertson (1973-79)**, and wine (courtesy of **Jeff (1972-75)** and **Simon Grier (1972-75)** of Villiera and **Jamie De Wet (1987-96)** of

Arabella. The Memorial Chapel is always full with visitors drawn to Bishops by the charismatic **Richard Cock (1962-67)**, the skills of the Cape Town Philharmonic orchestra and the chance of attending a Christmas concert with all the favourite carols staged in a most magnificent setting.

We would like to thank Richard for his most generous donation of R3 625 to the Bursary Fund, thus making the total raised from the Christmas Concert to R10 000.

Special thanks go to our wonderful helpers. June Clarke, Terry and Rosemary Wilkie, Ro Donnelly, **Chris Ryall (1993-2005)**, **Anton Taylor (1992-2005)**, Sharon Hicken, **Dugald Robertson (2006-10)** and his cousin **Murray Robertson (2001-11)** without whom staging such an event would be impossible.



Carolyn and helpers Chris Ryall and Anton Taylor

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

REX PENNINGTON



Rex Pennington

A legendary Bishops schoolmaster, Rex Pennington succeeded Piley Rees as Vice-Principal in 1966. Now 88 years old, Rex was educated at Michaelhouse and Rhodes University and, as a Natal Rhodes scholar, at Trinity College Oxford. He was awarded blues for squash and badminton. He started teaching at Bishops in 1953. He was head of Latin, producer of many plays, rugby and tennis coach, commander of the cadet company, which was unmatched in competitions, Housemaster of White House and Vice-Principal from 1966-68, before his appointment as Rector of Michaelhouse.

We were delighted that Rex agreed to write to us about his career.

I suppose the first time in my teaching career of 33 years or so was when I was in my second year as Vice-Principal at Bishops in 1967 and was informed somehow or other that my son, to whom I had taught Latin in the previous year in

Standard seven at the school, had been involved, I heard, with two other boys in a conversation whose content was a shooting match condemning the Vice-Principal for all they were worth. "He hasn't a clue about boys who are adolescents learning to grow up to become gentlemen in their world. He just doesn't understand what their problems are," moaned the one, almost frothing at the mouth. "He seems to think that strict discipline is the **ONLY** answer and he's just crazy about it and believes there's no other way." My son listened to these castigations for a while, then raised both his hands, shook his head, prodded one of the boys in his chest and blurted out, "Hang on, you ou's! You really don't know what you're talking about – I've got to **LIVE** with that guy!"

I thought it was a good joke at the time, but surreptitiously I suppose I did start wondering whether I was overdoing things. Anyway a little bit later, Michaelhouse, where I had spent my secondary school years, advertised for a new headmaster and after much soul-searching, for my 16 years at Bishops had been really happy years, both for Sarah and myself (we had had three children born there, made many very close friends both among the Staff and through Round Table and loved living in Cape Town), I decided I really wanted to try to get to the top of my professional tree (having promised Sarah that I would not stay at the school "in the wilds" for more than nine years) and I sent in my application. I was very proud when I was appointed to be the new Rector from the start of 1969.

On arrival, I considered myself extremely fortunate to have inherited Mrs Campbell as my Secretary. She had been the Secretary of the three previous Rectors and knew absolutely everything about the school, where to tread warily, what needed my immediate attention, what parents were likely to be difficult to handle, what Staff needed watching, what correspondence needed required an imme-

diate response and what could wait, what boys had given my predecessor trouble and why. In short, in my view she was exactly what a new Rector needed to get off to a good start and I blessed her on countless occasions. To sum up, she told me to listen to this – “Rex, you’re at Michaelhouse now and you must forget all you did at Bishops and don’t bring up any recollections of Bishops or mention a word about how things were done there.” Imagine my total consternation and despair when she, after congratulating me at the end of my first term on the things that had gone really well, went on to reprimand me for bringing Bishops up on too many occasions and some of the Staff were saying that I was at Michaelhouse now and they’d heard enough about my experiences at my previous school!

I had nine years at the school and consider myself very fortunate in having got off to a flying start because my father, KMP (as he was fondly known throughout the length and breadth of South Africa), in his thirty-seven years on the Staff there, had been highly respected, nay, even revered by hundreds and hundreds of boys, and my mother was highly regarded and loved by all. I too was hugely fortunate in having Sarah at my side all those years and doing so much for the school in her own right. Extensive redecorating of various parts, like the Staff Common Room and the Sanatorium, starting the Swop Shop to ease the expenses of parents in equipping their sons with school uniforms it and, above all, organising the Kneeler Campaign which over three years equipped the Chapel with 700 tapestried kneelers and which are such an outstanding feature to this day. “Michaelhouse in the Seventies”, an expansion programme organised by the Board of Governors, was widely supported by the whole Michaelhouse Community of Parents, Old boys, Staff and well-wishers throughout the country, and ushered in a vast expansion of School facilities and greatly enhanced the School’s reputation.

For a long time I imagined that my years at Michaelhouse would be the culmination of my professional career and that my life in the future would centre round working on activities to keep me interested and active in my retirement, up until such time I was called to further shores. Sarah had very thoughtfully arranged for me to have a holiday in England to save from the anguish, and agony(!) of packing up all our things, with most of them to go into storage until we settled on somewhere to live. But once again Bishops came into the picture. I received a telegram (is that word still part of the English language?!) from **Richard Todd (1947-57)** who had been a Headboy of Bishops during my time there and had sat in my English and Latin classes, telling me I could forget about retiring as he wanted me to come to St Peter’s Prep School in Rivonia, Johannesburg, where he was the Headmaster, to teach his boys English and Latin. I was stunned, but delighted, by his offer and very pleased that I could continue being useful in education. We moved into a tiny cottage there in January, (with our movers asking us if they were to unpack our belongings into the school buildings!) and were there for three very happy years, despite confining ourselves to such a humble dwelling after the baronial home at Michaelhouse.

Then followed a further entirely unanticipated move, still involved in education but in a field in which I had had absolutely no experience – I was appointed headmaster of Pace Commercial College by the American Chamber of Commerce, who had embarked on building a school for black boys and girls in Soweto! I was to help design and supervise the building of a day school to teach boys and girls commercial subjects, such as Economics, Typing, Accounting, Mathematics along with English, Afrikaans and selected African languages from Standard six to Matric. A site had been bought in

the centre of Soweto. The school was to be independent of the Bantu Educational System and fee-paying and 120 entries were to be invited and interviewed for the Standard six year, with subsequent acceptances each year until Matric was reached with 600 boys and girls in it. Building would start immediately. We opened in July 1986, with the buildings not fully completed but with the necessary class-rooms provided. The first four years were splendid. The school, with its magnificent buildings and facilities, was the apple of Soweto's eye. The learners were enthusiastic and hard-working. But in 1986, the students in Soweto as a whole went wild, screaming "**LIBERATION BEFORE EDUCATION**". They were intent on burning their schools down and had in fact started to do so. Ours was threatened, despite its being independent. Only 25 boys in our roll of 600 sided with this cause and called themselves "Comrades" in support of the general Sowetan call to arms. Their teachers' lives were at real risk (one white teacher at our school faced a gun in class for insisting that math tests be written) and our Board of Governors were compelled to close the school and dismiss the Staff. Heartbreakingly, what had started in such high hopes at PACE ended in disaster, and that was the end of my teaching career, though I remained on three School Boards for twenty more years, St Peter's, Kingsmead and Khanyisa in Giyani.

One final word or words! In my view, the words I cherish most about my career were spoken to me by the second Michaelhouse Old Boy to become Rector, (yours truly being the first, the trumpeter blows!) I quote, "When I took up my post, I read all the Speech Day addresses made by the last four or five Rectors to get a feel for what I was taking on, and I must say to you that it is my firm belief that, during your time as Rector you changed the whole ethos of Michaelhouse and turned it from a hard authoritarian institution, where power and seniority and bullying and a 'know your place' hierarchy were dominant. You changed it from that into a community of senior boys who were caring and concerned toward all the juniors, and you chose as leaders in the community boys who essentially served the community as a whole and were not in the game to preserve their own status and privilege."

What of my personal thoughts about the happiest period of my life as a teacher from 1949 to 1986, the first date being when I taught my first lesson ever in a class-room at Casady Episcopal School in Oklahoma City in the middle of the United States of America, and the second date being my last day in Soweto, at Pace Commercial College in the middle of the biggest township in South Africa, my home country? After much reflection and serious thought I think I was happiest as a schoolmaster when I was a Housemaster of White House at Bishops, where I was *in loco parentis* to about 75 boys and truly felt like a father to them all.

SO, what is the answer to the question at the head of this article, "Where are they all now?" Sarah and I are now living in a gorgeous house with a two and a half hectare garden plus an avenue of magnificent London plane trees and a horde of colourful azaleas off the Old Howick Road near Hilton just outside Pietermaritzburg, the capital of KwaZulu-Natal, both in good health and loving being alive! The house belongs to the wife of Peter Brown, who was one of my closest friends at Michaelhouse and who after the war founded the Liberal party in South Africa, espousing the case for a South Africa for all its citizens, regardless of race, colour or creed, and was confined to this very house for years and years by the apartheid Government. He died in 2002 and his wife now lives in Amber Valley in Howick.

ONLINE BUSINESS DIRECTORY

The ODU committee in conjunction with the School are exploring the viability of an online business directory. This is an exciting concept and we think this will be a useful service for OD members to 'advertise' their businesses to the OD, Bishops network and beyond. The directory would form part of the existing OD and Bishops websites. Each OD member would be offered a free listing on the directory and it would be a benefit for an OD joining the OD Union. The OD office would help promote this business directory amongst the Bishops community and OD network. The initiative is part of our continued effort to provide networking opportunities within the OD Union and encourage further interaction between ODs locally and internationally. We are still in the infancy stage of the project, but we would be interested to hear from any ODs about their thoughts on the idea. Please email your thoughts to Carolyn Hamilton-Smith on chamilton-smith@bishops.org.za to be shared with the planning team.

BOOST FOR BISHOPS BURSARIES



Ulick Brown

Our sincere thanks go to **Ulick Brown (1933-40)** who has recently donated a third bursary, following on from his 2010 and 2011 bursaries. Each of his bursaries will fund 25% of the recipient's fees (tuition and where applicable boarding) for five years from Grade 8 to Grade 12.

This form of bursary can be established in perpetuity by any individual making a donation of a specific amount to the 'Bishops and Bursary Fund'. The '**Ulick Brown Bursaries**' are awarded annually for the full duration of the candidate's time at Bishops, depending on acceptable standards of good behaviour and satisfactory progress. They are awarded to applicants whose parents have demonstrated a financial need which has been subjected to the means criteria of the Scholarships and Bursaries Committee.

OD UNION LUNCHES

The OD Union was delighted to host lunches for members of the classes of 1955 and the 1960's. An enjoyable time was had by all and they were particularly complimentary about the school food that was supplied for the occasion. 'No wonder Bishops is so expensive' is one comment that was overheard!



60s lunch



Back row: Bill, Reith, Brem
Front row: Keith, Tim, John, Brian

Our thanks go to **Don Rowand (1946-55)** and **Rob Phillips (1952-60)** for their faultless organization.

John Arenhold (1941-50) and **Brian de Kock (1943-53)** joined Tim and Carolyn Hamilton-Smith as guests of **Keith (1941-48)** and Carol Macfarlane for lunch at their beautiful house on the water at the Marina da Gama. Among the guests were class mates of Keith, **Reith Goldschmidt (1939-49)**, **Brem Jackson (1940-48)**, **Bill de Bruyn (1944-48)**

FUND RAISING

In mid-August this year **Peter Hofmeyr (1963-73)**, **Mark Westcott (1968-77)** and **Struan Buchanan (1974-77)** decided to “get off their butts” and challenge themselves to do something for charity and make a difference to the lives of those around them. After enjoying a beer together they decided to walk from Cape Town to Hermanus... along the coast! A distance of 165km. Their charity of choice was **David Grier’s (1974-77)** “Cipla Miles for Smiles Foundation” which was formed to assist Operation Smile in creating awareness for the plight of children born with cleft lips and palates and raise funds to perform corrective surgery on them.

Our goal was to try and raise R30 000 but after another beer or two that figure escalated to a round R50 000 Mark then drew up a letter requesting donations and advising potential donors of our challenge and thought it would be better to push the figure up to what seemed to be an impossible, yet impressive, R100 000! Letters were then sent out to friends, family and few who we thought had an ounce of compassion in their hearts. Within two months we received donations totalling over R130 000 and it was during that time when we realized exactly how generous people really are. The rich and the poor, students and kids were making donations.

After a few months of dedicated training the morning of the start arrived when we were to set off from Muizenberg. We were met there by about 20 people – most of whom joined us for the first seven km of a day which was going to prove to be as hard as any day of “Basic Training” in the old SADE. The tide was high during most of the day which forced us to walk at the top of the beach in very soft sand and to make matters worse, that part of the beach was at a steep gradient and undulating. Not easy in the mid-day sun. After about seven hours of that (two of which were on the road) Guy Toms joined us at Monwabisi and walked the rest of the way to The Strand with us. It was only once the buildings in The Strand finally started to look as if they were getting closer when two policemen suddenly appeared from the bushes to

arrest us. We were walking on a restricted part of the beach and had been monitored on camera. We tried explaining what we were doing but they wanted nothing to do with it, put us in the back of their van and gave us a ten minute guided tour of their top-secret facility. After photographing us, taking statements and getting us to write down our names and addresses (one of which was James Bond, Hollywood) they took us on another guided tour and dropped us off where we were first detained. We then walked the final stretch and arrived at The Strand after nearly 11 hours of walking.

Exhausted, irritable and in serious need of something refreshing, we booked into our hotel where we had a sponsored room on the top floor – only to find that the lift had broken and we were to walk up all the stairs! We reach our room only to find all the furniture covered in sheets in the middle of the room and the TV on a bed. After some re-arranging, a shower and some laundry washing we walked down the stairs to find a restaurant. Let's just say the restaurant looked good from the outside. After a solid night's sleep we set off on the second day to Kogelbaai where we were to camp. About two hours into the walk our sponsor of the room in which we stayed the night before called to say that the hotel have booked us into the wrong room!! Our room was supposed to have three en-suite bedrooms and a fridge fully stocked with drinks, food and the finest snacks. By this stage we were Extreme Athletes and simply soldiered on to our next stop where our kids had come through to spend the night with us around the camp fire.

We woke up on day three to torrential rain and walk, soaked to the bone and in constant rain, to our next stop in Pringle Bay. Here we stayed at a sponsored B&B called *The Barnacle* where the owner very kindly let us use her car to get to a restaurant and pub. There we were treated to a fun evening at what is supposed to be the best restaurant in the area. We didn't know that you are not supposed to tell the owner that your steak is under-done... Here's a tip – if you complain, he comes up to your table like a raging bull, prods your steak, tells you that you've never cooked a steak before and says this is how you ordered it. Then turns and leaves. And slams a frying pan down in the kitchen (presumably warning any other dinner that the same will happen to them should they complain). However, the prawns were cooked through.

Day four saw us walk a scenic, but very long 37km from Pringle Bay, around Hangberg, through Betty's Bay and on to Kleinmond into a gale force wind most of the way. Although long, this stretch was largely uneventful and we ended the day at a wonderful restaurant in the town where the lady chef knew exactly how to cook a steak! By this stage we were a little tired so it was fortunate that the next, penultimate, day was a short one. We walked along a most beautiful stretch of sand littered with little seal pups basking on the beach. We spent the night at Meerenbosch where we were met by Wayne Shonfeld who came through to walk the next day with us.

Day 6 was our last and certainly the best. We walked from Meerenbosch to Hawston Harbour where we were welcomed by a pride of Perlemoen poachers who were on their way to work and some family and friends who were going to walk with us. About 15 of us set off from Hawston Harbour and walked a narrow, rocky path on the shoreline towards Hermanus. Along the way more and more joined us until we were a group of over 30 (including some dogs). The expected police blue light escort into Hermanus didn't happen but, nevertheless, our arrival at Peter Jones' pub Le Barra made up for it. Hundreds of people were there, Operation Smile banners were blowing in the breeze, music was blaring and drinks were flowing. The party carried on to late into the night with some hooligans dancing on the tables and bar counter. Everyone enjoyed themselves and celebrated with us.



Struan, Mark and Peter

All along the route there were constant updates on Facebook and regular uploads of pictures for our followers and donors. Word spread and more people joined to follow us. Each day during our walk people continued to donate generously to Miles for Smiles.

From what start as a goal of R30 000 ended up at a final figure of R180 000.

It is with huge gratitude that we wish to thank ODs (and others, some of whom went to that school down the road) for their generous support. At a cost of R5 500 you have helped to give 33 people their God-given right to a smile.

The operation lasts only 45 minutes but their smiles will last forever.

Mark, Struan and Peter

The secretary came across the 'three old men' **Buchanan, Hofmeyr** and **Westcott** looking fit and relaxed at Kelvin, clearly planning their next adventure. Their magnificent fund- raising was hugely successful. As they wrote: It was a great deal of fun and we will be looking to do something similar next year. At the very least we all got much fitter, lost some weight and gained a great tan!!

Watch this space!

The Medical Fun Run. Syd Cullis (1951-61) reports:

The 33rd Medical 10 fun run/walk for health professionals took place on Sunday 27 November at the Western Province Cricket Club Sports Complex in Rondebosch. The idea of the initial event in 1978 was to show that health professionals practice what they preach to their patients about a healthy lifestyle. In recent years, thanks to sponsorships and entry fees, it has also become a means of making a donation to a charity – this year about R25 000 will be donated to Eilandhuis, a home for children with Cerebral Palsy in Stompneusbaai up the West Coast. Despite the strong cold wind over 200 doctors, nurses, dentists, physio's and other paramedicals completed the 10 kilometre course around the Rondebosch Common and then through Bishops, Rondebosch Boys High School and Keurboom Park. There were 130 men, 73 women and 40 walkers – 10 of the entrants had taken part in the initial event in 1978 – including Eric Soloman, father of well-known canoeist, Graeme Soloman, and an anaesthetist now living in Sweden. For the last few years he has run 10 kms on the day of the event at home in the snow and submitted his time and a photograph to be included in the results. It is one of the few handicap races in South Africa, with an extra half minute allowed for each year of age over 40. This year the male winner was a 69 year old dentist, Francois Hofmeyr, and the female winner was Julia Janse van Rensburg, a 28 year old medical officer. The fastest runner on actual time (36:23) was Jean Raubenheimer, a 32 year old anaesthetic registrar and the winner of the 'Red Lantern' award for the last finisher before the cut-off was Cedric Nainkin, a GP and one of the 1978 veterans.

The 'medals' awarded to all the finishers were beadwork runner key rings in Life Healthcare colours.

The prizes were presented by Professor **Tim Noakes (1963-66)** who this year has returned to running after a 'sabbatical' of several years and is also a 1978 veteran. The historical link with the initial race is further preserved in the trophies awarded and the 1978 veterans retaining their original race numbers.

VISITORS

We were delighted to see the following 'long distance' ODs

| | | | |
|-------------------------------------|--------------|---------------------------------------|---------------|
| Clive De Villiers (1963-69) | Kuwait | Richard Stedman (1977-79) | Melbourne |
| Jake Crompton (1933-41) | Johannesburg | Anton Du Plessis (1985-89) | London |
| Hugo Leggatt (1953-56) | Wilderness | Gareth Penny (1971-80) | London |
| William Esau (1995-2005) | London | Nick Altona-De-Klerk (1984-91) | Hermanus |
| Andreas Nicolaides (1990-97) | Kampala | Bill De Bruyn (1944-48) | Ladybrand |
| Ian Bekker (1953-56) | Johannesburg | Richard King (1962-74) | Johannesburg |
| Martin Abert (1978-81) | Auckland | Chris Danzinger (1955-59) | Oxford |
| Robert McGiven (1991-95) | Eversdal | Charles Koster (1973-83) | Beaufort West |
| Steven McGiven (1996-98) | Eversdal | Bradley Eaton (1990-92) | Switzerland |
| Garth Gilmour (1965-76) | Oxford | | |



*Will Esau and
Andre du Plessis*



*Martin Abert
and family*



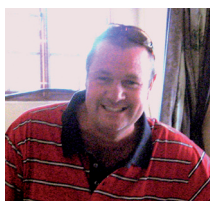
*Nick and Inge
Altona de Klerk*



Bill de Bruyn



Bradley Eaton



Charles Koster



Chris Danziger



Garth Gilmour



Anton du Plessis



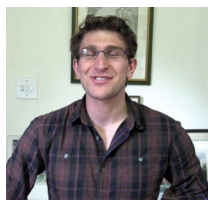
Andreas Nicolaides



Steven McGiven



Robert McGiven

*Anton Taylor**Richard Stedman**Stratos Laskerides**George Duda**Birt Family descendants*

Brooke Family descendants
Back row: Neil Smith, Andrew Plumbly, Paul de Waal, Anton Potgieter. Front row: Anton de Waal, Dave von Hoesslin, Bruce Smith

We were pleased to receive a visit from Alix Barabás, the great niece of **Harold Birt (Principal 1919-43)**. Her grandfather was Harold Birt's brother. She and her husband András were shown around the school by Basil Bey.

This visit reminded us all of the photo that was taken some time ago of the Brooke family descendants.

We were also visited by **George Duda** the grandson of **Canon Jenkins (Principal 1901-16)**

VISIT BY GARETH PENNY



*Vernon Wood, Sebastiaan Remmelzwaal,
 Gareth Penny and Grant Nupen*

The ODU was delighted to hear that **Gareth Penny (1971-80)** had been invited back to Bishops. Principal, Grant Nupen, reports:

It was a great pleasure and indeed an honour to welcome Gareth Penny as our special guest to Bishops in the first week of the new term this year.

Gareth addressed the College and Prep Academic Staff at the Annual Staff Conference on Monday 16 January. In a challenging address he stressed the importance of five crucial points for us to consider and debate as we plan the best for Bishops in future;

■ A personal and school vision, including a clearly defined strategy to achieve the vision and a detailed action plan

- The rate of global change will only increase
- Entrepreneurship is a vital skill to teach as most school leavers in the future will not obtain employment in the formal sector
- The need to review our thinking and teaching of languages in the future, especially the inclusion of foreign languages such as Spanish, French and Mandarin amongst others
- The need to grasp the opportunities which Africa as a continent will provide in future.

Gareth's address and the questions which followed set the tone for an exciting period of debate. The talk was inspirational.

Gareth followed this with an address to all College boys after the Opening Eucharist and Assembly. This was equally inspirational and thoroughly appreciated by all.

Gareth has been a great supporter and benefactor of the school. His visit has now lifted our thinking as we include the matters he set down to challenge us. We are very grateful to him as the involvement of international leaders, like Gareth and other ODs, will continue to inspire the school to greater heights as we compete and prepare young men for an exciting and rapidly changing world.

Thank you Gareth.

DONATIONS

Many thanks to the following for donations to the Bursary Fund:

Warham Searle Will Trust

Roger West

Rod Hewitson

48th CENTRAL KAROO DINNER

SATURDAY 19 MAY

Venue: *Lemoenfontein Hunting Lodge, Beaufort West*

Time: 6.30 p.m. for 7.30 p.m. **Dress:** *Jacket & OD tie*

Limited accommodation available at Lemoenfontein

All ODs, parents and staff most welcome

Contact: John Hayward, Karoo Secretary, if you wish to attend –
jayhay1950@wam.co.za or fax 049 849 0013

Other events for your diary:

April 28 Rugby vs St Andrews (home)

June 16 Rugby vs Rondebosch (away)

UPDATE YOUR DETAILS NOW!

We appeal to ODs to remember to tell us when they move or change email addresses.

We are lucky when magazines are returned to us "gone away",
sometimes from overseas addresses. It's SO EASY!

Visit our website and click on update your details now: **www.odu.co.za**

We don't want to lose touch with you!

NEWS OF ODs



UNITED STATES

A UNIQUE ACHIEVEMENT

It is no longer Mr **Alexander Bickett (1962-73)** but since the New Year it is **The Honourable Alexander P Bickett**. Zandy will begin his new position as Judge of the Fifth Judicial District of Pennsylvania on 1 January 2012. The ODU sends their heartiest congratulations on a brilliant achievement. Zandy is the first elected Judge in America from South Africa.

Zandy writes: I was elected in November, 2012 to serve as a judge on the Court of Common Pleas of Allegheny County. I was sworn in on December 20th, 2012 with my commission taking effect on January 1, 2012. The State of Pennsylvania is one of the few remaining States in America that elects its judiciary. Most States appoint their judges. Allegheny County is the second largest county in Pennsylvania and is made up of 1.2 million people. Located in downtown Pittsburgh, the Court of Common Pleas is the trial court of general jurisdiction and has original jurisdiction over all cases not exclusively assigned to another court. The four divisions of the court, Criminal, Civil, Family, and Orphans', adjudicate a wide array of matters including criminal prosecutions, civil disputes involving money or property, child support, custody, dependency, adoptions, guardianships, appeals from judgments of the minor judiciary, and appeals from final orders of certain state



Daughter Kali with Judge Bickett



Nicky and Zandy Bickett

*and local government agencies. The court has a complement of 41 commissioned judges. Each division of the court is presided over by an administrative judge appointed by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. I have been assigned to the Family Division of the Court and hear matters involving divorces, child support, custody, dependency, juvenile delinquency and adoptions. I will be presiding over trials involving child custody and equitable distribution of marital assets as well as juveniles charged with violating the laws of Pennsylvania. It is customary for newly-elected judges to begin their tenure in the Family Division and then move to either the Criminal or Civil Divisions of the Court. My brother, **Nicky (1962-73)**, flew in from London to be present at Oath of Office Ceremony. In addition, **Raymond and Wendy Ackerman (1945-48)** made the trip from Cape Town to be with me and my family for this happy event. It was wonderful to have all three of them in Pittsburgh to witness me take my Oath of Office.*

Colin Jeffery (1982-94) is the Executive Creative Director and Managing Partner of *David & Goliath* where he is revered as worldly creative leader. His journey began in South Africa, where he learned from the some of the greats at *TBWA\Hunt\Lascaris* and helped build *King James* in Cape Town. *Saatchi & Saatchi* Singapore was next before heading for the States. Colin produced a long list of award-winning work for *Volkswagen* at Arnold Boston, and then began nurturing brave creatives and even braver work at *David & Goliath*. He has done more cool things than can fit in one interview, including writing *The Check Up*, a film that premiered at Sundance and was selected for the LA Film Festival, and he has also won the full gamut of accolades, including Cannes Lions, D&AD, Clios, One Show and Effies, to name a few.

The magazine *IHAVEANIDEA* has recently published an interview with Colin and we are pleased to publish some extracts. We hope that these extracts will perhaps inspire younger ODs who are interested in advertising.

IHAVEANIDEA: Tell me about growing up in South Africa and Cape Town. It's such an inspiring, creative place.

Colin: Yeah, absolutely, I think it is inspiring. South Africa is a giant mixing pot of colour, culture, art, music and beliefs. While it has an incredibly complicated history, there's something very simple, optimistic and soulful about it. Growing up I spent a lot of time outdoors, in the mountains, on boats and in the bush, it's hard to describe, just vast and beautiful, really. I've always had a love and respect for the local art and music scene. As a student I was fascinated by township art and music, that's truly inspired creativity. Sam Nhlengethwa is still my favourite artist; we have some of his work hanging in our home here in LA.

As a young kid I was fascinated by brands and marketing, largely due to the fact that we had limited exposure to international brands and the latest "cool" products. I still remember the first ad that really resonated with me; it was a Nike print ad that must have been in an overseas publication. It was just a young boy sitting on a basketball looking into camera, and underneath it simply read, "Someday." It was such a powerful message, it made we want to be a famous athlete, wear Nike and be creative. Not sure who produced it, but "thank you." I actually tore it out of the magazine

and put it in one of my boxes of childhood memorabilia, and I still have it somewhere in my folk's house in South Africa.

Even though art was something that I loved, I wasn't entirely sure how to make a career out of it. Art Direction and Graphic design were not career choices that our teachers discussed at high school. Creative was still this kind of weird uncharted territory. Luckily for me, Brian Searle-Tripp and Allan Raaff (South African ad industry veterans and all-round great guys) had recently opened the Red and Yellow School and the program focused purely on advertising creative. I signed up and got to work.

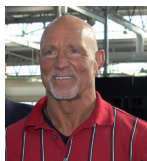
IHAVEANIDEA: What were some highlights of those early years in the industry in South Africa?

Colin: Well, that challenge taught me a lot, it pushed me to dig deeper and try harder, and it allowed me to get into *TBWA\Hunt\Lascaris* in Johannesburg. I packed up my old Toyota Corolla and headed across the country armed with a bag of clothes and my Power Mac 5200. That place is built on pure passion and takes craft very seriously. It was exciting to be a part of the magic. I worked around the clock on any brief I could get my hands on, just trying to get noticed and make it happen. I touched a wide range of clients including *BMW, Land Rover, Nando's Chicken, Mica Hardware* and *South African Airways*.

Then I joined *King James* in Cape Town, a new creative shop at the time. Alistair King was really focused on building something special. I've always liked the idea of being part of building something, much like we're doing at *David&Goliath*. So I jumped in and spent the next two years there. I got a lot of great work out of it, and it's been wonderful watching them expand. They've become a major player back home.

IHAVEANIDEA: And from South Africa, where did you go?

Colin: *Saatchi & Saatchi* Singapore. My partner and I got an offer to go across as a senior team. *Saatchi Singapore* was one of the top creative shops, so it was an opportunity we couldn't pass up. I was ready for an adventure and new challenges. I worked on *Lexus, Toyota, Singapore Navy, Burger King* and *Hewlett Packard*. I produced a bunch of award-winning work and managed a number of significant car campaigns in various countries across Asia. I was also head of art on the Hewlett Packard account, helping oversee creative from 16 countries in the region. That was my first taste of what it's like to manage pieces of business, which I liked and I wanted more of.



Dick Stent (1964-70) has finally received 'Yank' citizenship. He writes 'At last I can travel freely without having to produce the dreaded Green Mamba passport!'

Many congratulations to **Robert Frater (1937-46)** who has just been awarded an Honorary Doctorate. He writes: *On Sept 15 I was awarded a PhD Honoris Causae by the University of the Free State. I found it a moving and hopeful ceremony. Two honorary degrees were awarded. My companion recipient was a Ghanaian academic lawyer with an amazing record of service around the world.*

The other people getting PhD's included many descendants of indigenous people whose grandparents were very poor with very little education. The professors introducing them were largely brought up as true believers in all the tenets of the old Nationalist Party. There are many bad stories coming out of our country. This to me was a good one.



FRANCE

Peter Elliott (1964-67) has recently retired as a corporate lawyer. He worked mainly in the UK throughout his career, both as a lawyer in industry and private practice. He writes: *We have now moved to our home in SW France, near Carcassonne. This represents a return, after 40 years, to a Mediterranean climate akin to that of the Western Cape, as I left South Africa to come to Cambridge University in 1971. We have a smallholding here on which we have annual crops of sunflowers and winter wheat, and our house has a great view over across to the Montagne Noire (the Black Mountains), across the valley through which runs the Canal du Midi. We have the challenge of creating a Mediterranean garden out of what was a farm field! We are about 10 km from Carcassonne, which has its Medieval Cité, an historic site that attracts lots of visitors to the area. I am at last able to indulge my interest in the rich history of the Languedoc, through from Roman and Medieval times to the times of the Cathars. We also have excellent walking in the garrigues of the Black Mountains (and a boxer dog who needs lots of exercise). Our land is on the Massif de Malepère which is an excellent wine area, although little known outside France. The wines are a mix of Mediterranean and Atlantic influence, and we are very close to the vineyards, some of which produce fine estate bottled wines, but most sell to the local Co-operatives.*



WESTERN CAPE

Did you know that **Dugald MacDonald (1963-67)** is not only President of UCT rugby but also the President of the 'Elvis Presley lookalike society'? He is seen here with one of his winners at a Founders House charity event held last year!



Tony van Ryneveld (1934-43) has recently presented a commemoration bat of the 1939 Timeless Test between SA and England to the College Museum. An encasement design will include the names of the players as they appear on the bat. The commemoration plaque will contain information about the bat. A vignette will be placed beside the mounted encasement to reflect the story as written by Tony. The donation also includes the Roy Osborne ball which will be placed on a wooden base also with a vignette accompanying the exhibit.

David Hawks (1955-62) has recently left Cape Town and is now settled on Oak Grove Farm, ten kilometres from Stanford on the road to Caledon/Riviersonderend. He writes: *It is a guest farm owned by a UK-based businessman who stays in the Big House for one month a year. There are two other cottages*

which are available for rent and which, as from Jan 1, will fall under the control of Trish. I'll be farm manager, a somewhat exaggerated title because nothing is grown here; however as from Feb and after discussion with the owner when he comes out on holiday, I'll probably be given a stretch of land big enough to plant a crop(s) of my choice plus possibly run a few sheep as well; it will be to my own account and profit. Unfortunately, our courier business fell flat; the economic climate caught up with us, especially the increase in fuel costs. Our area was far too large to generate a decent living and I was forced to bail out when I ran out of budgeted cash. Our cottage overlooks Hermanus in the distance and at night we see the lights twinkling some 35 kms away.

John Hayward (1960-67) has written to explain why, his Chairman had missed the last Karoo Dinner. He spotted this article in the *Merino Journal*, *‘which explains it all!’*

John Luscombe (1967-71) writes: *Lorette and I visited Manu and Corine Grancher in the French Alps in May. Their studs name is Maco Merino. They have the only platform shearing shed in France.*

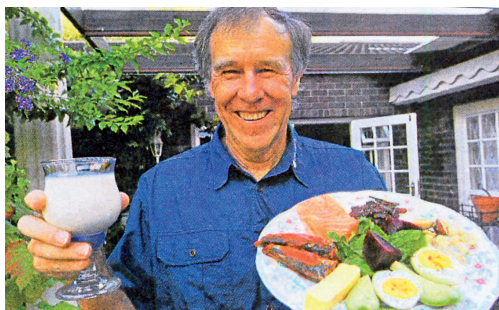
We were proud to read that *Freshlyground* with its strong OD connections was chosen by the President of South Africa to provide the musical entertainment after the official opening of Parliament.

An interesting article in the Sunday Times – ‘if you want to see how wine was made 50 years ago visit Altydgedacht in 10 years’ – featured our own **John Parker (1963-67)**. The original farm was granted to Elsje van Suurwaarde wife of Simon van der Stel's deputy at the very end of the 17th century. Today it is run by John and Ollo Parker. Not much has changed since Elsje's day. The 17th century winery built from clay bricks is one of the last surviving original cellars in the Cape. Botanical field trips take place on special occasions to look at the renosterveld. When Napoleon was in exile in St Helena his secretary camped at Altydgedacht until he was deported by the British. The prestigious US wine magazine has hailed the George Spies 1966 cabernet as the ‘one true classic wine ever produced in SA’. The wine was made by Jean Parker, mother of John and Ollo. Today the farm's forte is their pinotage rated by Absa in the top ten pinotage list. ■ www.altgedacht.co.za. *Lunch under the shady trees or in the cellar is a memorable experience especially accompanied by a bottle of their delicious sauvignon blanc!*

Family owned estate Avondale, **George (1984-89)** and **Johnathan Grieve (1986-95)**, has received top ratings from Robert Parker of the Wine Advocate for its collection of nature-friendly wines. Parker, who has been voted the most influential wine writer in the world awarded Avondale's *Samsara Syrah* 90/100. Parker also gave their chenin blanc the same score. The 2009 *Cyclus*, a blend of viognier, chardonnay, chenin blanc and Semillon, rated the highest of Avondale's wines. Parker said: *It harnesses the aromatic spice of Viognier on the nose, with fragrances of nectarine, dried apricots, wax resin and a hint of lemon curd. The palate is well-balanced with a pleasing fatness on the entry. There is a honeyed quality to this wine, which finishes with vibrant flavours of grilled almond, lemongrass and a twist of lemon.*

David Trafford (1977-81) is to be congratulated on the quality of his straw wine described by Neil Pendock as *a superlative dessert wine*. David has been the local pioneer of the style. Made from chenin blanc grapes his wine tastes of *nutty apricots and is super sweet but not cloying*

David represented South Africa, with six other producers, at The Wine Spectator's New World Wine Experience in Las Vegas last year.

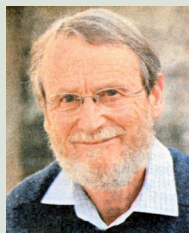


Tim Noakes's (1963-66) latest book *Challenging Beliefs* is simply irresistible. It took plenty of self-belief for Tim, professor of exercise and sports science at UCT and number one in the country in this field to move from a safe job as a young doctor and enter the then unheard-of career of applying science to sport, an idea that was ridiculed by many sports administrators at the time. His huge impact on many sports in particular rugby, athletics,

swimming, long distance running is already legendary. His ready smile and charismatic nature make him a most compelling man. He is now, more than ever, concentrating on his 'using the brain' approach. This lies at the very centre of *Challenging Beliefs*. The brain governs what we are able to achieve with our bodies and is the key to overcoming the seemingly impossible.

Tim has recently caused a stir in health circles by blaming food containing carbohydrates for the rise in obesity, diabetes and heart disease. This is a complete turnaround from advocating the benefits of carbo-loading and a high carbohydrate diet, which was an integral part of his book the *Lore of Running*, which was published in 2003. It now appears that if you want to lose weight, but cannot, you are more than likely to be carbo-hydrate resistant. So it is now back to the Atkins diet perhaps, which basically allows you to eat as much fish, eggs, poultry, shellfish, cheese and meat as possible. Don't forget to drink plenty of full cream milk instead of alcohol and make sure that there is full cream yoghurt in the fridge. It does not sound too good a diet for pensioners and perhaps we should first find out if we are resistant to carbohydrates!

■ Incidentally Professor Noakes complemented us on the new digital version of the magazine: *This is a BRILLIANT product and so easy to read. Thanks for achieving this milestone in publishing the OD magazine in such an easily accessible format. Congratulations to all involved. It is a fantastic achievement.*



Anthony Keen (1946-55) has recently won the *Energy Savings in Households* category of the 2011 Eskom eta Awards. Three years ago Anthony and his family began with an energy conscious desire to reduce their household load on the electricity grid and to 'live off the sun'. Their largest modification has been a rooftop photovoltaic system with full energy management and recording features. Anthony has brought about a 71% saving in his electricity bill through a more energy-efficient lifestyle. His careful management has cut his grid consumption by 93%.

His last remaining challenge is how to store the surplus energy his system generates and he plans to install a double battery and feed electricity back into the local distribution grid.

Simon (1972-75) and **Jeff Grier (1972-75)** were runners up in the *Eskom Energy Efficient Awards* in the Champion Industry category. Their wine estate *Villiera* now generates enough electricity to supply one third of the entire requirements of the farm – including staff housing, offices, kitchens, processing and bottling facilities, cellars and even its cooling and irrigation systems. To achieve this they have covered three of their roofs at the winery with 539 solar modules. The 900m² of solar panels, capable of providing more than 132kW of power a day will pay for themselves within seven years. This is the largest roof-mounted solar power installation in SA.

Villiera's sustainability efforts have been recognized and rewarded by UK supermarket giant *Marks & Spencer*. The farm was voted the 'International Plan A' supplier of the year.

One company that has been managing to increase turnover during difficult times is *Adcock Ingram*. Their chief executive **Jonathan Louw (1983-87)** announced that the company would continue to invest heavily in its facilities in SA despite the proposed regulations that the company feared might cripple its operations.

Anthony Farr (1985-89) the Chief Executive of the *Allan Gray Orbis Foundation* is insistent that entrepreneurship should be promoted and definitely be part of the school and university curriculums. Anthony is extremely active himself in helping and developing generations of high impact leaders to bring about job creation. He would like the government to start to remove legal hindrances to entrepreneurship and create an environment that rewards risk taking and innovation in business or 'we risk being left behind in the global economy'

The Orbis Foundation is a non-profit organisation.



John McInroy (1999-2000) has received some recent publicity in the latest instalment of the *Pied Piper* project which is a joint initiative between *LeadSA* and the *Cape Argus*.

John's fund raising initiatives are already widely respected and his *Red Sock Friday* was officially launched in April 2010. To date they have sold 13 000 pairs of socks to over 50 countries. Corporates such as *Brandhouse* and *Avis* have bought

socks and all proceeds go to charity. John has also raised money by running for the *Pink Drive* (a breast cancer charity), driving in the *Put Foot Rally* as well as cycling from Cape Town to Pietermaritzburg and then running the *Comrades* the very next day. By mobilising charity projects and working hard at getting sponsors on board, John has come to understand how sponsorship and media can work well together.

The ODU is proud of John who is really making his mark. He is striving to find that balance between making *Red Sock Friday* sustainable, taking on new charity projects and paying his rent. To survive financially he also does some motivational speaking, MCing and acting.

■ Why not visit his Facebook page: [facebook.com/iwearredsocksonfridays](https://www.facebook.com/iwearredsocksonfridays)



Glen Biderman-Pan (2003-07) is currently starring in *Somewhere on the Border* at the Baxter. The play was written by Anthony Alexander while in exile, intercepted in the post and banned as a publication by apartheid censorship.

Nick Badminton (1967-79) surprised us all with his decision to leave Pick n Pay. Nick took over as CEO in 2007, running the company during its toughest period ever. He had joined the company 32 years ago shortly after leaving school and successfully worked his way up from the shop floor to CEO – an extraordinary achievement.

He led a team that re-branded the company, shifted to a new centralised distribution model, sold its Australian operation, which had struggled for many years, and took the plunge into Africa, and started a loyalty programme. Chairman **Gareth Ackerman (1972-75)** said that the most important achievement under Badminton's tenure had been the labour agreement and restructuring of flexibility.

We would like to thank Nick for his generous support for the ODU during the past few years and wish him all the best for the years ahead.

Make sure that you don't miss the regular column entitled 'Trouble Spot' written by **Greg Mills (1970-79)** for the *Sunday Times*. His in depth knowledge of African Affairs is very impressive and makes for fascinating reading.



UNITED KINGDOM

It has been good to see **Chris Danzinger (1955-59)** striding around the Bishops estate. Chris is teaching history as a 'guest academic' during the first term. He normally lectures at the 'Summer School' at UCT at this time of year, but his particular course has been taken off the programme this year and the Bishops history department snapped him up!

Graham Bell (1960-69) writes: This way of receiving the mag is fun! I surely won't miss the printed version. Brenda and I have moved back to London after five years in Cape Town. While we were there our son Matthew attended Bishops and matriculated last year. I shall continue doing investment strategy for Investec Securities, only based in London rather than Cape Town. We still have a house in Simonstown and shall visit regularly. **Matt (2006-2010)** has started mechanical engineering at University of Southampton. He spent a part of his 'gap year' backpacking through Western Europe with classmates **Chris Molteno (2006-10)** and **Johnny Bywater (2001-10)**. Among the highlights - running with the bulls in Pamplona and working on a vegetable farm near Bordeaux. They met up with **Hannes Du Toit (2006-10)** in Berlin and **Mark Brabetz (2006-07)** in Vienna.

Ken Gibbs ('54-'59 and '66-'67 (staff)) has been in touch: *This is to confirm that I still want only the electronic version of the magazine – having originally been so bold as to suggest that you were wasting a lot of money and trees in circulating the printed version, some time ago. I find the timely reminder – with hyperlink – is ideal. I have to confess that I hadn't read the September issue so was not familiar with the new system. Might I congratulate the team who produce the electronic version as it is easy to handle and very well presented even down to the wine glass stains on one page! I suppose that any organisation will produce grumpy old men who complain that the print is too small. Perhaps you can offer them this piece of advice, "If it is too small, use a magnifying glass or plug your computer into your flat screen TV!"* I say that with considerable feeling as I started working on computers when the IBM screen was about six inches square... with glowing green characters which made my eyes feel like they were on stalks. If/when next you see **Brian de Kock (1943-53)** please pass greetings to him from both me and Mary – his two co-Thespians in "The Reluctant Heroes".

Another ex-teacher **Simon Poole** (staff 1986-96) has also contacted us. Simon was Housemaster of School House before returning to the UK and was responsible for developing both Biology and particularly Basketball. He writes: *Lovely to hear from the ODU. My word it has been such a long time! Emily is working in London and doing very well in property, Tom is doing Engineering at Swansea and Sarah is doing Medical Pharmacology at Cardiff. I am running two Departments at Hurstpierpoint College (Biology & Psychology) at the moment having done a stint of Housemastering and Kim is a Practice Nurse in Brighton while doing a degree in Community based Nursing.*

Chris Ibell (1975-78) is another OD who is enjoying the electronic version of the magazine. *This is great – saves on paper, postage and much easier to read (as my eyesight starts to fail...)*

It was good to catch up with **Michael Mori (1971-72)** who has been in touch with the Union for the first time since leaving school.

He writes: *I have been married to Patsy for 31 years and we have five children. We moved to Frome, 12 miles south of Bath in the UK, and have been living here for the past nearly nine years. In April 2011 we became grandparents to beautiful Bianca! After reading a Masters in Business Administration at the University of Liverpool, I graduated in July and now use my experience and education in providing business start-ups and small businesses, value based success strategies and time saving bookkeeping processes. By using only "cloud" based software, I am able to work anywhere that has a reasonable broadband speeds. This has enabled us to plan to return to South Africa in late 2012, and still look after my practice in the UK with the help of my colleagues here. We plan to move to Hilton in KZN to care for Patsy's mother and family while I start a mirror company of the UK operation in SA.*

I am looking forward to joining my classmates of '72 for our 40th reunion in March 2012 when I will make a two week visit to SA.

Among the cyclists taking part in this year's *Cape Argus* Pick n Pay Cycle Tour to raise awareness and funds for Starfish is first timer **Des Bravington (1987-91)** a South African living in the UK. He explained why he was keen to take part on behalf of the charity.

I decided to raise money for Starfish for several reasons. I have known about the charity since about 2003 when

a close friend told me about the impact Starfish was having in South Africa supporting children affected by HIV/AIDS. I wanted to raise money for Starfish as I like the fact that Starfish supports and empowers local communities and partners, helping one child at a time, is wonderful and feels like a really positive, sustainable approach.

In connection with the Cape Argus Pick n Pay Cycle Tour, I wanted to pick a charity that was registered in the UK so I could collect gift aid from my friends donating here, that worked in South Africa where the ride is and where I am from, and which would be relevant to my South African friends and family.

Des will be joined by a regular participant cycling his 22nd Argus in a row, **James Durrant (1984-94)** owner of *The South African* and a *Starfish* trustee. They have been training in the UK and will head back for the event in March.



AUSTRALIA

John Bell (1954-62) has written to us from Western Australia to thank Carolyn for all her hard work concerning the electronic version of the magazine: *Good things included the lack of need for passwords to enter and good things the clarity of instructions which you sent. It was like being a guest wandering around in the school, and the schools past and present influence. It made me remember these:*

■ “Never do anything that is unpleasant to others.”

■ “Manners are a sensitive awareness of the feelings of others. If you have that awareness, you have good manners, no matter what fork you use.”

■ “A little praise is not only merest justice but is beyond the purse of no one.”

■ “The good guest is almost invisible, enjoying him or herself, communing with fellow guests, and, most of all, enjoying the generous hospitality of the hosts.”

*A further point is that our coming 1962 reunion in March 2012 has created interest in the progress of classmates, its great being involved from afar. I have had email contact with **Ian Lomberg (1959-62)**, **David Jordan (1953-62)**, **Mike Calothi (1959-62)**, **Perran Wood (1959-62)** **Nick Reay (1954-62)** and **Rudolf Beekman (1958-62)**.*

“Every day above ground is a good one”

jdhb75@gmail.com



CANADA

Hudson Janisch (1947-56) has been in touch with **John Hueton (1939-48)** to say that *Basil Read Construction Co of South Africa* has been awarded a R2.7 billion contract to build a 1.8km airport on St Helena: *I have very conflicted views on the airport as it is bound to change the character of the island I remember and love. Did I tell you that my legal history paper proposal on the island under the English East India Company has been accepted for a major conference at the National University of Singapore on the laws of the British Empire next July? With this news, some people may be reminded of St Helena's existence which is all to the good.*

Hudson can be contacted at HUDSONJANISCH@SHAW.CA

David Fiske (1947-56) has written to say that he is delighted with the electronic magazine. His

website makes fascinating reading. ■ www.esotericarts.org

He writes: *This website was begun when I started The School of Tai Chi and Esoteric Arts. Two years ago I took a sabbatical to go around the world on a ticket given me by a woman friend I had met in an Indian ashram in 1969. I was away for 3 ½ months and when I returned decided to close my school. I practice my internal arts daily and continue my growth and exploration but currently no longer accept students. The web site is maintained because it contains material possibly valuable for students of The Way. My own journey began in 1958 when I became aware of a spiritual hole inside and led to surprising bends and twists. At Stellenbosch University in my second year of a B.Com. L.L.B degree, I never imagined waking up as I did in 1970 in a Madras Hotel where I was to give a lecture on meditation and Satchidananda. I am nearly 70 years old and have begun to discover unexpected joy and happiness in life. It is a Mystery of unfolding gifts, so who knows if my School will re-open or not? This web site was originally designed by Leona a beautiful Ghanaian who was in transit in Kingston and briefly a student who wanted me to have my book available. She worked very hard and creatively and got this started.*

David has sent another **Ian Bekker** story! His dad as you will have read was an atheist and never went to church. He came down from the Transvaal to attend a conference and came to Chapel one Sunday evening. There he fell asleep during the sermon and when everyone stood up at the end he thought he was at the conference and started clapping much to Ian's dismay!

David's book is entitled '*Stalking Personal Power and Peace*' in which he combines over 40 years of his search for Self Knowledge.



Sholto Cole (1941-49) has designed and presented a beautiful trophy for organists to the Music Department. It has been described as a 'masterpiece' and a truly appropriate expression of all that the organ represents in the Chapel and the School.



MALTA

It was wonderful to hear from **Richard Twigg (1981-85)**. *Life in Malta is great the weather is perfect – it is Autumn in the rest of Europe and here it is 23 degrees and the sun is shining. The way of life is very relaxed compared to the UK – it is a very small densely populated island with far too many cars but we take the rough with the smooth. Since moving here I have gotten involved in coaching one of the local woman's rugby teams. The new season starts this Saturday so we will see what is in store for us!*

Richard is Director of Studies at International House Malta-Gozo and can be contacted at richard@ihmaltta-gozo.com



CENTRAL AFRICA

Here is another OD website from **Alex Read (1996-2000)**, who is exploring Africa. Currently he and his wife are in Tanzania. You must look at his blog! ■ thisisourafrika.wordpress.com.

He asks whether there are any ODs in Rwanda, Uganda, Kenya or Ethiopia. We only know of **Andreas Nicolaides (1990-97)** PO Box 27198, Kampala, Uganda.



MIDDLE EAST



This picture of **Anthony Bateman (1951-53)** was taken during his earlier sojourn in Baghdad around the time when Saddam was captured eight years ago. The huge bronze head was one of several top-pled from the roof of his palace on the banks of the Tigris.

Anthony writes: *I'm back in Baghdad, eight years after I worked with the CPA (temporary government) shortly after the invasion. I spent much of last year in Islamabad advising the Pakistan civil service – a well-planned modern city where I was free to wander around the markets and dine in the many restaurants. A big plus were the excellent bookshops, in contrast to their dwindling numbers in England. This followed four and a half enjoyable years in Kabul on UK and US government projects at a time when we could move around easily and enjoy the numerous antique markets and restaurants, as well as travelling to other fascinating historic cities including Herat, Mazar-a-Sharif, Balkh, Jalalabad and Bamiyan. Most of my time was spent as senior international adviser to the Foreign Minister of Afghanistan – a professor from Germany. My wife Susan and I travelled independently to China, via Hong Kong, this year under the guidance of our daughter Iona. She has lived in Chengdu for six years teaching English and studying Mandarin at university whilst her brother, Ross, has been studying architecture on the six year course at Glasgow School of Art. Here in Baghdad I live with 100 or so expats carrying out several long term USAID projects. We venture out in convoys of three armoured vehicles manned by well-armed Afrikaner PSDs (personal security details). Body armour and Kevlar helmets are the order of the day, but our clients in the many ministries we advise are most welcoming. My work is interesting – introducing modern human resources management to the entire civil service of around three million people in 60+ state institutions, but this will be my last war zone before retiring to our home in the Norfolk Broads.*



It was good to hear from **Russell Adams (1979-87)** about his latest movements:

I recently resigned from The Mehta Group/Kolkata Knight Riders and took up the position of VP – Commercial Operations & Cricket Academy with the Royal Challengers Bangalore (RCB), Indian Premier League franchise. I have signed a two year contract.

My role is to manage, coordinate and run the cricket business (commercially and operationally) of the United Spirits Limited company (who owns RCB, owned by Dr Vijay Mallya). My family and I have now relocated to Bangalore and my boys (Liam 16 and Kieran 13) are at Greenwood High International School. We have been very blessed and are enjoying the adventure and personal growth.



THAILAND

We wrote to **Stuart Lucani (1958-68)** to commiserate with him about the rotten luck that he had in emigrating to Bangkok just before the devastating floods arrived. He replied:

Floods? What floods? I saw the same things on TV but living in Bangkok and moving around to many golf courses I never saw any sign of flooding at all. The only effect was that one of the breweries stopped brewing to supply the government with free bottled water during the time. Thank heavens all back to normal now and beer is flowing well. We never went thirsty as there are at least two other breweries. Lots of government talk about flood prevention now before the rainy season due from May onwards. Not a problem because most rain is at night and is only about 1 hour a day maximum. It is winter now and the lowest day time temp has been 34 C and night time has dropped as low as 25 C, locals all wear jerseys!



NEW ZEALAND

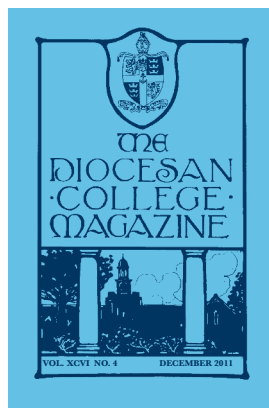
Norman Fraser (1939-42) took the time and trouble to write to us from New Zealand to make some suggestions regarding the magazine.

THE SOLUTION to rising printing and postage costs:
PUBLISH TWO MAGAZINES.

1. The Diocesan College Magazine. Only Bishops school news and speeches and reports.
2. The Old Diocesans Magazine. This magazine contains the Old Boys section only and speeches and reports on the running of the school, Chaplains Notes and Headmaster's speech etc.

Old Diocesans would have the choice of buying both magazines or just one magazine.

He concludes: *I personally favour a postal SURVEY of all ODs and even pupils. Thus it will be decided how much to print of the two magazines each time. A great amount of printed pages will be saved and also postage costs with the right amounts of the two magazines printed each time. A small over run can be made of both magazines. This will prevent any disappointments. Should this scheme be a success, then I hope to have some acknowledgement in "The OLD DIOCESANS MAGAZINE."* FLOREAT BISHOPS



MEXICO

Bryan Donkin (1965-68) now works for the International Committee of the Red Cross and is currently based in Mexico City covering Mexico, Central America and Cuba as the ICRC Delegate to Armed and Security Forces – this follows postings since May 2007 in Sri Lanka, New Delhi India covering India and Bangladesh and Caracas Venezuela covering most of South America. Bryan's home is still Cape Town at 43 Risi Road, Fish Hoek



NORTHERN PROVINCES

David Brown (1976-79) has resigned as CEO of *Impala Platinum* – the world’s second largest platinum miner. David was one of the younger CEO’s in mining and was executive director of the group for 14 years, heading it for five. In a statement he said that it would be good for him to explore different alternatives and have a change of scenery and it would be good for the company to get someone with a new way of doing things. He was quick to encourage young South Africans to consider mining as a career option describing it as an immensely robust and interesting industry with new challenges and opportunities arising every day. During his time as CEO of *Implats* he outperformed the platinum index and his peers, including the world’s largest platinum miner and the third largest platinum producer *Lonmin*.

Another CEO **David Coutts-Trotter (1974-79)** has also recently resigned from *Sun International* and we wish him well in his new career.

Phil Voget (1995-2004) is working as Assistant Brand Manager of *Hansa Pilsener*. He will be handling execution of all the various events and sponsorships that the brand is involved in, as well as developing all point-of-sale and promotional materials, ensuring growth of the brand within SA.

It’s a fantastic business, I’m still learning a lot and getting used to it, but I have a feeling I’ll fit in very well here!



ZIMBABWE

David Mills (1961-66) wrote to the ODU after reading about Richard Cock and the Christmas Carols service: *Richard was in the choir with me during both Claude Brown and John Badminton’s time and I’d like to entice him to come and do something with us up here in Harare when he can find some time. There is a very vibrant musical fraternity up here and our church choir upholds those old traditions and is led by a most capable yet eccentric Irish lady. Our Advent and Carol Service comprised some wonderful church music.*

We don’t worship in our lovely old church along with all the other Anglican parishes as they’ve been seized by an excommunicated Bishop aligned to ZANU PF but we’ve all found space in schools, tents, parklands, even racecourses to worship and I thought Richard could come and lead a combined church choir performance with us as we await the outcome (dubious) of a long awaited Supreme Court judgment about the matter. I have recently handed over as warden of Christchurch Borrowdale having spent much time dealing with the political machinations associated with our predicament including the forced removal of worshippers by riot police and I’ve been moved by the resilience of all affected.

The Archbishop of Canterbury recently visited us and at a gathering at the City Sports Centre exhorted the massive turnout to “hang in”. The Cathedral was locked and the few who follow the renegade Bishop tried to disrupt the service but were suitably dispatched!!

SPORT



Congratulations to **John Duckitt (1962-71)**, who has recently made it into the Protea team to represent SA at the latest International Long Range Muzzle-loader shooting competition. John has now received Protea colours for the third time. He writes: *We shot this competition at the world famous Bisley range in England in September at five distances ranging from 300 yards to 1000 yards. I am pleased to report that in this highly competitive field of about 70 shots representing eight countries I was able to achieve two silver medals at the 300 yard and 1000 yard ranges and was also privileged to have represented SA in the long range team match shot over 900 and 1000 yards, for which we received gold, just pipping the American team by eight points out of 1200!*



Chris Edwards (1991-93) must surely be the fittest OD around! If you doubt this you must look at this website.

■ <http://www.4deserts.com/beyond/nepal/>

He writes: *I have just completed in Racing The Planet: Nepal 2011. This is a seven day, 250km, self-supported ultra-marathon on the Annapurna Circuit in the foothills of the Himalaya. In addition to the four back-to-back marathons (and a cheeky fifth day of 75-odd km's), I had to*

contend with a number of challenges on the course, including a combined ascent of 9,000m (1,500m per day), the prospects of altitude sickness and the horror of eating freeze-dried food for a week! 220 people started with only 170 odd finishing the grueling six stage race.

I placed 7th in the race overall, which included a 2nd place finish in stage 1.

As for the next race, I am looking forward to a bit of down time and R&R! I did the same event in Australia last year and will look to do the Kalahari Augrabies Extreme next, but may wait a year!

Cricket: ODs vs OAs, Frank Reid Sunday 5 February

MATCH REPORT: On an extremely hot day we won the toss and decided to get the pain of standing in the sun over with and put the OA's into bat. We had a great start with **Justin Rhodes-Harrison (2000-03)** managing to pick up two early wickets and at 4/2 we immediately had them on the back foot. In the good spirit of the game our devastating opening bowler was rested and we brought on our spinners to make full use of the grassy wicket. Another wicket in **Brad McNamara's (1990-95)** first over saw them at 24/3. This was followed by a great partnership from Richard Levasque and Kevin Andrew which left me thinking we should have gone in for the kill early.



Combined OAs and ODs



Greg Boyes and Craig Wilson

At 72/3 at the halfway mark they seemed to be on their way to something good. A great 6th wicket partnership between JP Maurel and Jonathan Vass put them on the front foot and has us getting a bit worried...

Enter our trump card **Chris Cooke (2000-04)** who took off his keeping gear and had a bowl at his brother Darryl. Chris is more known for being a big hitter for county side Glamorgan in the UK but he showed us a few things about bowling too and got a hat-trick. Well not really, he got the last two wickets and there was one ball left and their No 11 batsman had not faced a ball yet so we said he could and he subsequently was caught at mid-off. Not a real hat-trick but pretty close. Special mention has to be made of **Craig Wilson's (1974-82)** two amazing catches in the slips. The last one had him diving full stretch and almost landing on his captain. Who would have though such a big man could do that! OA's finished on 184.

Jonnie Burnett (1994-95) got us off to a flying start and signalled his intentions by hooking his first scoring shot over the tuck-shop for six. An awesome display of shot making from the big lad had us well on the way to getting their total. His destruction eventually came to an end when we retired him on 50. Some solid contributions from **Shaun Bergoff (1983-95)**, **Ricci Gerstner (1991-2004)** (retired on 42), **Craig Rhodes-Harrison (2004-08)** (retired on 39), saw us comfortably reach their total with four overs to spare.

The game was played in the best of spirits and all enjoyed a tasty spit-braai and a few beers afterwards. My thanks go to both teams and the OD Union for their contribution towards a great day enjoyed by all. I look forward to next year's game.

Greg Boyes (1983-95)

It was so good to read in the *Times* that 'The genius of Gibbs is not lost'. **Herschelle Gibbs (1988-92)** has just been offered a new contract in the Bangladesh T20 league, after a number of stellar performances for the Perth Scorchers in the Australian T20 league. Herchelle in fact has had a formidable run in the Big Bash, amassing the most half centuries in the tournament. He has been quoted as saying that for the first time since leaving Bishops he now has a solid net on match days and that he is being 'more circumspect' about the bowling. Believe it or not the former Proteas batsman turns 38 in February!

How Bishops cricketers changed traditional fielding methods by **Michael Le Mesurier (1935-44):**

In 1944 I was captain of Bishops. Clive Van Ryneveld (1936-46) was vice-captain and Dick Westcott (1942-45) an outstanding fielder – later to be a Springbok partly because of his fielding. Bishops had a coach – a famous cricketer Herby Taylor. Clive, of course, captained SA in the 50's. One day Clive, Dick and I were looking at photos and drawings and we said that the method chosen was frontal, exposing shins to nasty blows – not to mention a hit in the balls! So we went sideways – Herby Taylor's phrase – coaching. We played many men's clubs and they copied us – so in local and then provincial teams, sideways – one knee on the ground and the other knee protecting the family jewels. Later I played in Natal and introduced the method there to Pietermaritzburg clubs. Then I went to Christchurch, New Zealand, captained St Albans – trained fielders and Walle Hadlee, father of Sir Richard gave us a cup for fielding and the method, with his blessing spread around New Zealand. Jackie McGlew also took it on for Natal. Clive captained Oxford cricket and I am pretty sure that he trained the Blues team. So bravo Clive and Dick for Bishops's contribution to international cricket fielding. Now there is a story for you.

World class kayaker **Andrew Kellett (1979-88)** has recently won the freestyle section of the Zambezi Kayak Festival in Zambia. The event included a downriver race, sprint and slalom. Andrew will be remembered as a superb scrum-half. He captained Bishops in 1988 and played 45 times for the 1st XV winning 43. They lost once to Grey PE 3-7 in a match at Grey dominated by an EP referee!

Nick Leggatt (1980-84) is once again on the high seas competing in the *Global Ocean* race. Nick has done 27 Atlantic crossings and two circumnavigations, one in the multihull *Play Station* with the legendary Steve Fosset, when they set a world record of 58 days and the second on the yacht *Daedalus*, when they were placed second with a time of 72 days. Risking icebergs, high winds and ferocious seas the race takes the tough traditional Southern Ocean route from Cape Town to Wellington before heading to Cape Horn and back to Europe. The race is for 'pairs' and Nick has teamed up with Phillipa Hutton-Squire a most experienced sailor. They are hoping to be the first SA male/female duo to complete a race around the planet.

Adrian Kuttel (1981-85) has joined the third leg of the gruelling Global Ocean Race as co-skipper on the Class 40 *Cessna Citation*. The third leg is from Wellington, NZ, across the Pacific around Cape Horn to finish in Punta del Este, Uruguay. Bishops is proud to have two ODs competing in this demanding race.

Adrian has raced extensively worldwide and done four north/south transatlantic passages and six east/west transatlantic passages, but has never sailed the Southern Ocean. The yacht that he has joined took first place in Leg2 from Cape Town to New Zealand and holds the 24-hour record of 359 miles. **Nick Leggatt** finished the leg in fifth place.

Latest news from **François Kuttel (1981-85):** *I am not sure if you are following Adrian's race but he left New Zealand last weekend and has run straight into a massive storm. The race leader (after the legs from Spain to Cape Town and then from Cape Town to Wellington) has been forced to retire and head back to New Zealand after crashing over a large wave. Their boat and one of the crew members were damaged to the extent that they deemed it impossible to continue. Shortly thereafter another top performer was forced to retire. The adage "To finish first you have to finish" comes to mind.*

There are now only three vessels and six crew left racing towards Cape Horn. Bishops can claim 33% of the remaining crew. It will be interesting to see if the remaining three manage to keep their boats together to the finish. Adrian and his fellow

crew members appear to continue to be pushing hard and have opened a convincing lead. Nick appears to be being more cautious and is third.

Vintcent Van Der Bijl (1961-66) was recently featured in The *Sunday Times* sports section. Vince is based in Dubai as the ICC's umpires and referees manager and is 'making up for the years lost in isolation' by living in one of the most culturally diverse cities in the world at the centre of the global game. The smooth running of virtually every international match is testament to his successful management. It is worth noting when TV and radio commentators rave about bowlers averages being outstanding at anything between 25 and 30 runs per wicket that during his playing days with Natal, Transvaal and Middlesex Vince took 767 wickets at an average of 16.54!

Andy Pycroft (1970-74) will be the match referee in Australia for the first half of the Tri-Nations ODI series with Sri Lanka, India and Australia. After that he will officiate the Australian ODI's in the Caribbean and then in April the Pakistan vs Bangladesh series. The venues of this clash have not yet been decided but it could be back in Pakistan! Good luck Andy!

Simon Koch (1974-77) reports on the 2nd Annual School House vs. Founders OD Golf Match:

There was great anticipation among the participants of last year's event, which School House won, for this year's event; in fact it was a great excuse for a get together of school mates 34 years since matriculating. Two of last year's participants could not make it, namely **Gerald Gant** and **Alisdair Smith**. They were replaced by two Top House boys, **Nick Mace** and **Manfred Oelz**. So it was decided, much to the delight of Founders, that **Adrian Kuiper** would play for Founders (he is such a slut).

Thus the teams for this year:

School House

Simon Koch (1974-77)

Richard Day (1969-78)

Martin Versfeld (1974-77)

Simon Caro (1964-77)

Nick Mace (1973-77)

Manfred Oelz (1973-76)



Founders House

Mark Westcott (1968-77)

Richie Ryall (1967-77)

Adrian Kuiper (1972-77)

Simon Grose (1973-77)

Struan Buchanan (1974-77)

Stuart MacSymon (1966-77)



Some serious talent was on display with seven of the twelve having played provincial school sport, a few in more than one sport and one in three sports. We could also include our international talent, but that would be bragging.

We all met again at Simon Koch's house in Hermanus on Friday, 2 December (first weekend in December). However, certain Founders' members had arrived earlier due to Simon Grose having landed early from Jo'burg and visited a few watering holes before reaching Hermanus.

The dinner was a more sombre affair than the previous year; clearly Founders, having been humiliated the year before, were pensive and thus did not display the same arrogance in their speeches (the carrots were also missing). This, however, did not prevent Martin Versfeld putting the boot in at every conceivable



***Back row: Mace, Westcott, Versveld,
Koch, MacSymon, Day, Buchanan
Front row: Kuiper, Grose, Caro, Oelz***

opportunity (Martin has big boots). At about 11pm the School House boys ventured into town to see what our children did in Hermanus on weekends. The last of us straggled into bed at about 3.00 am, some leopard crawling for most of the way (we were very tired). At 6.00 am the next morning a very sorry looking lot staggered down for breakfast to get to the practice facilities for a 36 hole singles and doubles challenge. School House excuse was already in the bag in case of defeat (less sleep than Founders).

You could split the tension with a knife, as certain singles games were rematches of last years. The MacSymon/Koch match was one of those and, fortunately for Koch,

he avenged his last years' defeat. Kuiper in Founders' colours (White House couldn't field a side) failed against Day. Westcott stated his intention to give up golf as soon as his match against Versfeld was over. Ryall, however, proved to be Founders' most successful player. School House won the morning singles and doubles in spite of Buchanan getting his first point. He and Mace had a mighty duel both in the morning and afternoon with Mace getting the better of the two by winning both his better ball games and avenging his morning's defeat.

After a short lunch we were out again – but 36 holes proved too much for Founders in spite of Kuiper coming alive in the last nine holes to beat Versfeld. Ryall won again in the afternoon and Westcott decided to give up golf, his swing having deserted him. Caro was undefeated and Oelz claimed valuable points in spite of a late night. School House once again proved victorious as the majority of guys limped home exhausted.

Dinner was held at Simon's house and the tired troops went to bed fairly early. Gaskets were blown and the heat, coupled with copious brown coloured refreshments, won. But then we are over 50, so technically seniors, although the behaviour of some clearly didn't reflect their obvious maturity!

Once again it was a great event and next year it has been decided to have 18 holes on Friday afternoon and 18 on the Saturday.

PS. The golfers did also raise a challenge to the Bishops first golf team, 'any time any place anywhere' – going 50, but still competitive. We think we have a better chance at golf than at cricket, where the first team annihilated us in a game at a 25 year reunion.

We were fascinated to read that Gary Player has invited **Simon Hobday (1949-57)** to be his partner in the *Legends of Golf Tournament on the Champions Tour* for the over 70's. Gary has won for the past two years partnered by Bob Charles, but Bob had to pull out so Simon was invited to be his playing partner. Talk about opposites!

The ODU congratulates:

Rugby

1. François Louw on captaining Bath in the English Premiership and European Cup, during the

regular skippers, injury absence.

2. **Nicholas Koster, Nizaam Carr, Nicholas Fenton-Wells, Timothy Swiel and Adrian Kritzing** on making the 2012 DHL Stormers training squad.
3. **Nicholas Koster, Nizaam Carr and Adrian Kritzing** on representing the Stormers in pre-season friendlies
4. **Dustin Jinka** on representing the Southern Kings in pre-season friendlies
5. **Michael Morris** and **Mathew Turner** on representing Zimbabwe and England respectively in the 2011 / 12 HSBC World Sevens Series.
6. **Wesley Chetty, Greg Mallett, Nathan Nel, Michael Morris, Graeme Knoop, Paul Cohen, Richard Stewart, James Kilroe and Dillyn Leyds** on representing the Ikey Tigers in pre-season friendlies vs UWC and SA u20.
7. **Marvin Christians** on representing DHL Western Province Amateur team in some pre-season friendlies.

Cricket

1. **Siya Simetu** on making his First Class debut for the Nashua Mobile Cape Cobras in the 2011/12 Supersport series vs. The Dolphins.
2. **Herschelle Gibbs** on representing the Perth Scorchers in the 2011 / 12 Australian Domestic T20 the Big Bash League and the Khulna Royal Bengals.
3. **James Strang** and **Seb Golding** on representing Jag Western Province in the 2011 / 12 CSA Provincial under 19 competition. **Seb Golding** also represented the Western Province under18 team during the 2011 **Khaya Majola** week during the December holidays.
4. **Craig Marais** on being part of the SABC Commentary team during the International Summer series vs Australia and Sri Lanka.

Golf

1. **Andre De Decker** on coming, 2nd in the Sonoma State Golf Invitational, November 2011.
2. **Dave Edwards, Chad Cruickshank and Giles Hobday** on representing the UCT Golf side in the 2011 University Golf championships in Stellenbosch. UCT finished the championship 11th in the stroke play event. Giles Hobday was the stand out performer for UCT finishing in a tie for 14th in the individual round.

Hockey

Ashley Hendrikse (Vikings), **Charlie Plimsoll** and **John McInroy** (Knights) and **Pierre de Voux** (Dragons) on participating in the 2011 PSI regional indoor tournament, December 2011. The Knights ended the tournament on top of the standings.

Other

1. **Ross Rivalland** on coming 170 out of 2312 finishers in the 2010 East London Ironman.
2. **Olivier Munnik** on coming 4th in the 2012 Herald MTB race.

Steven Riches

MEMORIES

ROBERT PATERSON

A famous OD of whom very few have ever heard



The very first clue that, for some unaccountable reason, the ODU had lost track of one of our most famous sons, came as an email:

I am a writer currently engaged in writing a screenplay about one of your old boys, Robert Paterson. He was a pupil in the fifties and left in 1955. He went on to become one of England's top Impresario's. Sadly he died at the young age of 50. He was set to study medicine at Cambridge but decided to enter the entertainment business instead. There seems to be a general lack of information regarding Robert despite his documented achievements. He died penniless and downtrodden his body riddled with the effects of booze and until now, is all but forgotten. A riches to rags story, as his family background was one of considerable wealth. Sadly it's a "What have you done for me lately" world and his achievements have dissolved into the ether. I am writing his story with his ex-wife and hope to get some kind of recognition for what was,

after all, a larger than life existence who brought, in his relatively short career, great pleasure to millions of people. He is an unsung hero who was very proud of his time at your school. He was a sickly boy so probably didn't make many friends but he made up for that a few short years after leaving Cape Town to return to the land of his birth. What he achieved was remarkable the trouble is he is forgotten. He was the youngest Impresario in the world. Your school should be proud of one of its own old boys, who went on to defy the odds and make a mark on the world. Maybe you could make your students aware of Robert Paterson despite his sad demise. Where better than the school that represented his aspirations? He was a member of the MCC at Lords and gained his love for cricket, according to those that knew him, at Bishops. He was probably too sickly to play given that he suffered from asthma. He was a very cultured and well educated boy so I imagine he did very well academically and that can be attributed to his time at Bishops. He was a very notable man.

Any effort to remove the fog from Roberts past would be welcomed. See what you can come up with. There has to be someone who remembers him.

Sean Casey

ROBERT PATERSON (1951-55) was South Africa's first concert impresario and throughout the swinging sixties and seventies controlled the pattern of the international concert world.

On 11 November 1965 the 'musical event of the year' took place in the Royal Festival Hall in London. Igor Stravinsky had come out of retirement in Hollywood for this one concert. Robert Paterson, aged 25 of Cape Town, stood in the wings as he watched an 83 year old man take shuffling steps towards the conductor's podium. As he moved the audience of 2 900 rose to its feet in the greatest ever single tribute to a living musician that London had seen this century. On the following day the concert, for which the New Philharmonic Orchestra had been augmented to

110 players, was hailed as the musical event of the year. The man who gave London this unique event was young **Robert Paterson**. In one exciting year he has put together a triangle link-up between the concert world of London, New York and Paris. He now handles 14 leading artists and two orchestras and has startled his rivals with audacious forays for the top names, including the Stravinsky triumph.

When interviewed by the world's press after staging this concert, he had this to say of his love and understanding of music:

*I owe this to the musical training that I had at Bishops. We had a wonderful music master, Dr Claude Brown, who encouraged every kind of musical expression and who made it all completely enjoyable. It was his training that which turned out one of the ablest young music critics in London today, **Andrew Porter (1941-46)** of Cape Town. My instrument was the violin which I studied until I was 15- I still like to play when I have the time. Even in those early days I knew my future must be with music.*

Robert Paterson was born on 10 of March 1940 in Devon and was brought up in the family home on Dartmoor. His father, Kenneth Paterson, was a Colonel with the Gurkha Regiment and a member of the family haulage firm Carter Paterson. After the end of the war, aged six, Robert and his mother moved to the more temperate climate of Cape Town, South Africa, partly because of his health problems which included severe asthma. Educated at Bishops, Robert fell in love with classical music thanks to his mother giving him an album by the classical pianist Julius Katchen. Robert had the good fortune to meet his hero in person at the Cape Town Concert Club in 1955.

Robert presented many thousands of concerts all over the world, but his favourite venue was the Royal Albert Hall in London. Grand Tier 40 was his 'home', where was hosts to many wonderful and famous friends. Robert's generosity was unbelievable – he booked the ballroom of the Grosvenor House Hotel for 150 guests, Ava Gardner among them, to honour and celebrate Benny Goodman. Duke Ellington was fêted at the Dorchester Hotel, again with Duke's family and many friends. Shirley Bassey had the choice of her favourite restaurants and private clubs – Annabel's being one of her favourites while Marlene Dietrich preferred Le Gavroche. Robert's generosity was unrivalled. He took over whole restaurants to wine and dine friends. He sent employees, lawyers and friends on holiday to the Far East and to Russia to see the Bolshoi Ballet, all compliments of the house. During the miners' strike in 1972, the electricity supply was reduced and sometimes cut, but Robert took his wife to Asprey's the jewelers to choose a birthday present for her by

candlelight. He bought her a beautiful diamond ring. He saw an advertisement for a car with the number plate SB19. He phoned Shirley Bassey who was staying at the Dorchester Hotel, asked her to come downstairs and presented her with her first ever car!

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■ You can find more about Robert at a website in his memory @ <http://www.robertpatersonimpresario.com/>

A UNIQUE RECORD WORTHY OF RECOGNITION



***Standing:** PJ Glennie, CD Cox, NC Hauffe, TD Morse, JR Torr, K Saywood, CP Lipp, BC Sgoutas
Seated: JM Feely, DL Fernley, M Mathews, CL Marais (captain), DJ Ayres, RM Murray, CL Gale
Front row: GM Hudson, WR de Villiers, IS Cox*

The Bishop's 3rd XV rugby team of 1951 achieved a unique record playing some dozen matches scoring 352 points with none against. This record was achieved due, in large measure to our coach and captain.

Coach **Herman van Niekerk** (staff 1948-53) joined the staff of the college to assist the **Viljoen** brothers with the teaching of Afrikaans. Herman was young, enthusiastic and a fierce disciplinarian. Having grown up in the platteland his approach to the game of rugby was highly organised and structured. Nevertheless he was insistent that without exception, the

ball had to be passed to the wings and never kicked. He drilled our forward pack and our scrummaging was an outstanding feature of our game. Our captain, **Tippy Marais (1947-51)** who played at number eight, was an outstanding leader and motivator. He was instrumental in introducing an attacking innovation when, on the shout of "tally-ho" the wing in possession would aim a high cross kick to the bunch of forwards following up in the middle of the field. This tactic invariably led to a try. Our emphasis was to play as a team and we were fortunate with the number of good ball handlers in the team, such as our two halves **Mike Mathews (1947-52)**, scrumhalf and **Donald Ayres (1942-51)**, flyhalf who shared the kicking duties with **Tippy Marais**. Our centres were both big and fast with **Ken Saywood (1948-51)**, a good athlete, being particularly attacking **Bob Murray (1944-51)** the other was excellent in defence. To complete the backline, our wings both **Charles Lipp (1946-53)** and **Bob Murray (1944-51)**, were difficult to bring down. The full back position was covered by **Dave Fernley (1948-53)** or **Mike Hudson (1947-51)**. Our pack enjoyed a powerful front rank with **Niels Hauffe (1944-51)** on the loosehead who was extremely strong and gave great support to **Jim Feely (1942-51)**, the hooker. **Colin Gale (1951)** made up the other front rank. The locks, **Tom Morse (1941-51)** and **John Torr (1944-51)** provided an adequate supply of possession in the lineouts. The team generally scored upwards of 20 points a match, with the lowest scored against RBHS which we won 14 to nil in a closely contested game. We were hard pressed to retain our record and on one occasion they came very close to scoring and in fact crossed our line, but the ref ruled that the ball was lost forward and awarded a five yard scrum. It would be apocryphal to record that the ref could have been Herman van Niekerk as the game was played at home.

Mike Mathews records another instance against either Paarl Boys High or Paarl Gym when our opponents got very close to scoring up in the right hand corner and after the match asked Herman what he would have done if they'd scored – Herman said "Ag, nec, it would have been a forward pass." Tippy Marais is of the opinion that several members of the 3rd team could have achieved higher honours by being selected for the 2nd XV or even the 1st XV, but due to our results the "powers that be" left Herman's team unchanged. Tippy, having been selected to play for the 2nd team chose to stay with the Thirds.

While time has dimmed the memories of matches played over sixty years ago, certain instances are recalled. Such as the presence of **Basil Sgoutas (1949-51)** who filled in from time to time. He was small and extremely good looking with ample pitch black hair. He knew absolutely nothing about rugby but was a spirited and gutsy player who really got stuck in whether playing as hooker or elsewhere in the forwards. He was only intent on gaining possession of the ball. It would seem that Basil later attained great heights internationally in his profession of architecture.

Tom Morse reports that over the years and living in Stellenbosch, it has been his good fortune to have come into contact with Herman where he had continued to coach rugby at the Maties. His particular achievement in this regard was the creation of their “Jong Span” and managing an overseas tour to the UK by the Maties first team. Some three months ago Tom visited Herman at his home and found him to be quite alert if somewhat frail and they had a good chat about his days at Bishops.

It was his intention to visit him again to convey to him the good wishes of **John Torr, Tippy Marais** and **Mike Mathews** who have been contacted regarding this report. However it was sad to learn that Herman is now in frail care after a fall and his memory is failing. In the words of **Mike Mathews** ‘he was a great teacher, who we feared a bit, but respected enormously’.

In conclusion, it would be appropriate to record that Tippy and his wife, Marlene, were victims of a vicious attack in their home and only escaped more grievous bodily harm due to the timeous arrival of their son. We wish them both well.

■ Contributions by: **Donald Ayres, Tippy Marais, Mike Mathews, John Torr, Charles Lipp and Tom Morse.**

[A remarkable record – unbeaten and not a single point against for the entire season! We would love to hear from the other members of the team with some of their best memories – Ed]

STRAIGHT FROM THE ARCHIVES

To bring a smile to your face: WILKIE’S EDITORIAL from the *College Courier* 1964



It was a glorious morning. We met Mr Sam Butler walking down from the Chapel. He flung his arms into the air, and said: “It is all free.” His arms encompassed the mountain, clear and green in the morning light; his arms encompassed the whole lovely setting in which we here are fortunate to spend our days. He saw it with an artist’s eye. He has seen it for many years, but of the joy of it all he never tires. From Sam – his wisdom, his accomplished art of living – we all have much to learn. As many of us scuttle to and fro from Chapel to classroom, to lunch and sports field, where are our heads? Many of those heads of ours – too many, many too many – are bowed towards the ground. Take note of them! We move from place to place, some of us, like blind earthworms, earthbound. Look up! Hold yourselves up! See! See the mountain in its daily changing mood; note that bird in flight; see the colours and the light of all around you. See the beauty of it all. Perhaps then you may the little more count your blessings; a little more determine to attempt, in the time remaining to you here, to use that time to the full; a little more determine to leave this place a trifle the better for your brief sojourn here.

Wilkie

COLLEGE CALENDAR

TERM 2 2012

| | | |
|-------------------|------------------------------|----------------------|
| 10 April | TERM STARTS | |
| 12 April | Parents Association Golf Day | <i>Home</i> |
| 14 April | Rugby vs Primrose | <i>Home</i> |
| 21 April | Rugby vs Brackenfell | <i>Home</i> |
| 28 April | Rugby vs St Andrews | <i>Home</i> |
| | | |
| 5 May | Rugby vs Paarl Gym | <i>Away</i> |
| | Hockey vs Paarl Gym | <i>Away</i> |
| 12 May | Rugby vs Drostdy | <i>Home</i> |
| 19 May | Rugby vs SACS | <i>Away</i> |
| | Hockey vs SACS | <i>Away</i> |
| 19 May | KAROO DINNER | <i>Beaufort West</i> |
| 26 May | Rugby vs Boland Landbou | <i>Home</i> |
| 26 May | CRICKET DINNER | <i>Kelvin Grove</i> |
| | | |
| 2 June | Rugby vs Paarl Boys High | <i>Away</i> |
| | Hockey vs Paarl Boys High | <i>Away</i> |
| 9 June | Rugby vs Wynberg Boys High | <i>Home</i> |
| | Hockey vs Wynberg Boys High | <i>Home</i> |
| 16 June | Rugby vs Rondebosch | <i>Away</i> |
| | Hockey vs Rondebosch | <i>Away</i> |
| 18-19 June | EISTEDDFOD | |
| 19 June | TERM ENDS | |

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Free State: MF Webber, P O Box 13684, Bloemfontein 9302 Ph. (H) 051 436 3913 (W) 436 7497 (Fax) 436 7867 E-Mail: webberm@iafrica.com

N Provinces: R King, 78 Rutland Ave, Craighall, 2196, (Cell) 083 401 5174, richard.king@mweb.co.za

KZ-Natal: CH Goldenhuys, 195 South Ridge Road, Glenwood, 4001 Ph. 031 201 7528 (Cell) 082 321 0885, E-Mail: conrad@iafrica.com

Boland: BD Robinson P O Box 243 Wolsley 6830 (Cell) 082 418 3759, freshexpress@mweb.co.za

Graden Route: ML Pollard P O Box 785 George 6530 (Cell) 082 889 2882, malpolqs@absamail.co.za

AFRICA & OVERSEAS

AUSTRALIA

NSW: MH Stirzaker, 11 Chelmsford Avenue, Lindfield, Sydney, NSW 2070. Ph +61 294 156319 (H), +61 411 686641 (Cell), +61 292 500000

(W), +61 294 158006 (Fax); E-Mail: mike.stirz@gmail.com

Queensland: PJJ Birt, 59 Tulip Lane, Buderim, Queensland 4556, Ph +61 754 765161(H), +61 754 765161 (W & F), 042 174 3033 (Cell),

E-mail: pjlbirt@gmail.com

South Australia: Paul Raynham, 40 Martindale Place, Wakeley Heights, Adelaide SA 5098, Ph 0961 8 8260 5338 (H), +61 400 551124 (Cell),

E-mail: paul.raynham@bigpond.com

Victoria: GP Watson, 13 MacDonald Street, Glen Iris, Victoria 3146 Ph +61 398 224532 (H), +61 392 132222 (W) E-mail: sibngav@bigpond.net.au

West Australia: Eric Emmett, 7 Treacy Way, Waterford, W Australia 6152, Ph +61 994 504339, E-mail: eric.emmett@bigpond.com

CANADA

Eastern: JW Hueton, 32 Lakeside Drive, RR2 Puslinch, Ontario NOB 210 Ph 091 519 658 4876 (H) 658 6475 (Fax) E-Mail: jhuetonod@yahoo.ca

Western: I B Simpson, 4030 Felix Court, North Vancouver, BC V7G 2P3 Ph +1604 929 5030 (H) 986-7890 (W) E-Mail: isimpson@ground-it.com

FRANCE: S Burrow, Chemin de St Esteve 84560, Menerbes, Vancluse Ph +33 490 724 570 (H); +33 678 289 094 E-Mail: simonburrow@orange.fr

IRELAND: AM Versfeld, 35 Mertion Court, Ailesbury Rd, Ballsbridge, Dublin, Ireland Ph +353 185 738 8881 (H); +353 1830 0744 (W); +353 857 388881 (Cell) Email: allanversfeld@axflow.ie

NAMIBIA: SS Galloway, PO Box 11700, Klein Windhoek, Windhoek, Namibia Ph +264 248835 (H) +264 81128016 (Cell) E-mail: steve.galloway@rmb.com.na

NEW ZEALAND

North: AJ Emslie, 135A Lake Crescent, Hamilton, New Zealand Ph +64 7 8397741 (W) +64 21 1749533 (C) E-mail: angus.emslie@xtra.co.nz

South: HM Gant, 2 Gazelle Lane, Redcliffs, Christchurch 8081, New Zealand Ph +64 33 764910 (H) E-mail: howard.gant@goughgroup.co.za

SOUTH-EAST ASIA: JB de Jager, Crew Mail Box 249, Cathay Pacific City, 8 Scenic Rd, Hong Kong International Airport, Lantau Island, Hong Kong; E-mail: brucedejager@netnavigator.com

UNITED ARAB EMIRATES: D S van Doorn, PO Box 6252, Dubai, United Arab Emirates Ph +9714 299 5333; Fax +9714 299 5116; Mobile +971 50 625 8774; E-mail: dirk.van.doorn@dhl.com

UNITED KINGDOM: Lloyd Bowden, September House, Mill Street, Old Kidlington OX5 2EF, England +44 (0) 1865 847808 +44 (0)7850 204939 (W) E-mail: wlbowden@mail.com

SCOTLAND: Dr RI Murray, 6 Dundas Terrace, Melrose, Roxburghshire TD6 9QU Ph +44 1896 823 895(H) +44 1896 826 773 (Fax) E Mail: Robert.eyedoc@doctors.org.uk

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Eastern: B Arnold, 20 Marc Drive, Englishtown, New Jersey 07726 Ph +1 646 448 8376 (W), +1 73 232 26714 (Cell) E-mail: barriarnold1@gmail.com

North Western: SJR Goetz, 13725 Robleda Rd, Los Altos Hills, California 94022 Ph +1 65) 941 6000 (H) +1 650 948 6000 (Fax),

E-mail: sjrgoetz@gmail.com

South-Western: SP Bick, 2658 Delmar Heights Road, Rd#21, Delmar, CA 92014, USA Ph +1 760 931 8580 (H) 858 354 7819 (Cell)

E-mail: steve@cottinghammanagementco.com

ZIMBABWE

Harare: LG Thomas P O Box A1561 Avondale Harare (h) 09 263 698 3242, lenandange@yahoo.com