



## PROGRAMME

### 1962 SELBORNE MATRIC 50 YEAR WEEKEND

<b>DATE</b>	<b>TIME</b>	<b>FUNCTION</b>	<b>DRESS</b>
18/10/2012	17:30	SNACKS/DRINKS Old Boys Club	Smart Casual
19/10/2012	08:45	CEREMONY OF THE KEY	Collar & Tie
	10:00	TEA Main School Hall	Collar & Tie
	13:00	LUNCH Neil Emslie Centre	Smart Casual
	17:00	RETREAT CEREMONY	Smart Casual
	18:30	OSA SPIT BRAAI Neil Emslie Centre	Smart Casual
20/10/2012		FREE DAY FOR SPORT AND SOCIAL	
	19:00	1962 DINNER Selborne Primary	Smart Casual
21/10/2012	09:00	THANKS GIVING SERVICE Main School Hall	Smart Casual



SELBORNE COLLEGE  
P O Box 11194  
SOUTHERNWOOD  
EAST LONDON  
5213  
TELEPHONE: +27 437229591  
FACSIMILE: +27 437437746  
E-MAIL: [headmaster@selborne.co.za](mailto:headmaster@selborne.co.za)  
[www.selborne.co.za](http://www.selborne.co.za)

### **HEADMASTER'S MESSAGE TO THE RE-UNION CLASS OF 1962**

It is always a pleasure to welcome reunion classes to a special Founder's Day on behalf of the current generation at Selborne College. Your presence with us over this founder's period is a great encouragement.

We hope your gathering over this Founder's weekend will be memorable in every respect.

We trust that the bonds you forged as a matriculation class all those years ago will allow you to connect easily again and that you spend many happy moments together, enjoying one another's company and recalling those carefree days back in the 50's and early 60's. We also hope that you find your old school to be in good health and that your 2012 visit confirms for you that Selborne College continues to play an important role in preparing high quality men for service to our country and even beyond.

We pray that you will all return safely to your scattered homes with a further store of good memories of East London and Selborne College.

Kind regards

**A H Gunn**

**Headmaster**



### **MESSAGE FROM OUR HEAD BOY**

Father Time keeps moving and before we realised it 50 years had passed us by since we said good bye to our *alma mater* – Selborne College. Fortunately memories linger on and thoughts of those days are difficult to erase. Some entered through the cranium, others via Mr Barker's cane.

To have a gathering of over 50 members of our class of '62 together at Founders Day is fantastic. Thank you to all for making the effort, especially the participants who have come from the four corners of the world. Meeting the old faces will re-kindle memories and I am sure stories will come out of the woodwork cupboard, bringing with it many laughs.

The committee consisting of Selwyn Goddard, Donald Jamieson, Norman Prentis, Mickey Harper, Jeftha Fetting and Keith Menday, together with other locals have organised an eventful week-end which I sincerely hope you will enjoy. Grateful thanks to them all for their planning and efforts. They made it easy for me to be involved from afar but still know that everything was going to plan.

Locating members was a time consuming task and Super Sleuth Fiddle Chapman was of immeasurable assistance in this regard.

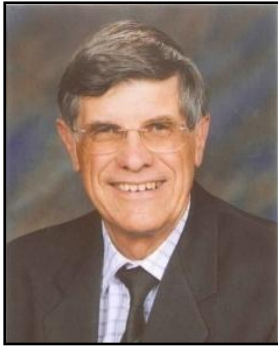
To those unable to attend, please enjoy the Year Book. To the attendees: have a great Reunion and a safe journey home.

**Walter MacDonald**





## FOREWORD



Born in the mid-forties, towards the end of World War II and known as the “baby boomers”, many of us were the sons of ex-servicemen and certainly of parents who knew the deprivations of wartime. Now in the golden years of our late 60’s and with most of us retired, this is a time of reminiscence.

The vast majority of our mothers were homemakers, while our fathers were the family breadwinners. Most of us commenced our formal education in 1951 in what was known as Sub A at Selborne Primary School, situated in Dawson Road. The Headmaster was Mr A. Lister B.A. At the time it seemed strange to us that a person should have two sets of initials! This was a time when a person with a Junior Certificate was generally considered to be adequately educated to commence earning a living. Those with a matric qualification were very well educated, while university graduates were really off the scale!

Mr Lister was succeeded by the esteemed William Alfred “Bunny” Stevens, an educationalist so far ahead of his time that even today he is remembered with much admiration and affection. It is also true to say that many of us have him and his staff including, inter alia: Miss Elizabeth Sims, Miss Peggy Clark, Mr Walter “Pop” Munday and Mr Laurie Greeff to thank for the wonderful start they gave us on the road which we were to travel. Who could forget our Hobbies Exhibitions, school plays, Sports Days, Galas and those exciting visits to “our ship”, the Tintagel Castle. Less popular were the red Schonell Spelling Books, Lees, Gesels en Skryf and Times Tables!

Most of us lived in close proximity to Selborne, making it possible to walk or cycle to and from school. Thank heavens for Sturmey-Archer three speed gears! For those who lived further afield, in Vincent, Berea or Cambridge, there was reliable Municipal Transport. Most of us had bus season tickets, which were religiously clipped by a uniformed bus conductor. Better heeled families owned motor cars. Fussy little British Austins, Morris Minors and Humbers shared the roads with the likes of American Plymouths, Pontiacs, De Sotos, Fords, Chevs, Nash Ramblers and the iconic VW Beetle. The only Japanese cars were friction ones, obtainable from the OK Bazaars Toy Counter!

“Window shopping” along Oxford Street was a popular summer evening activity, while going for a Sunday afternoon drive along the Esplanade to watch the departure of the mail ship was a highlight! The Esplanade also doubled as a race track once a year for the Border Handicap Races, before the opening of the new Grand Prix track at Leaches Bay. East London was, after all, the motor racing capital of South Africa and host to the South African Grand Prix!

Rushing home from school to complete homework in time to catch the latest episode of *Superman*, *Tarzan* (AAAAAAAAAAahahAAAAAAAAAAah!) *Squad Cars* or *Mark Saxon* on the wireless was gripping weekday home entertainment, while the 6d Saturday matinee at the Colosseum, after swopping Dell comics, was a highlight! This was prior to Decimal Dan! Remember Dan Dare, pilot of the future, who had a little black box with an aerial which enabled him to talk to anyone on earth? Cell phones were science fiction then!

All too soon childhood and Primary School days were over with entry into high school in 1958. Our first Headmaster was Mr J.G. “Jock” Perry, who was succeeded early in our high

school careers by Mr Alan "Bones" Barker, ex-serviceman, university graduate in Latin, and the quintessential Headmaster – highly respected and widely feared owing to his somewhat aloof and disarming presence.

Prior to our entry to the College, we had been suitably primed by our seniors with stories relating to the idiosyncrasies of the staff, many of which were certainly upheld! Strict discipline, corporal punishment, including "six of the best" and possible summary expulsion from school generally kept us in tow. Not that we never tried our luck, such that few escaped getting "cuts" at some stage of our high school careers!

On the staffing side who could possibly forget such colourful characters as dear old Champ, Charlie, Easel, Puffy, Smithy, Meaty, Gong, Flebus, Flabbyguts and Dronkie? Endearing nicknames without malice for men of integrity to whom we owe much.

Rugby was without doubt the most important sport at Selborne in our day and non-players were thought to be in need of psychological intervention. This was a macho world and to be a man you had to play rugby! Needless to say almost everyone played, enabling the College to field up to 10 teams in our time – not bad for a school with under 600 boys! Against such odds the school also produced a number of outstanding soccer players!

Most of the girls we dated went to our sister school, Clarendon, not that we knew much about girls, and those who claimed they did, found themselves in demand for vital information, much of which was embellished for effect and peer prestige.

Rock 'n Roll was in its infancy and dance sessions the order of the day at the Nutting Hall, Typos and St Albans. No self respecting male would attend a session sans sports jacket and tie, with sparkly white sports jackets, black "stovies" and "winkelpickers" in high fashion. The only dangerous elements at these sessions were "ducktails" to be avoided at all costs. School sessions were also held in the College Hall. The girls could wear party dresses, but the boys had to attend in full uniform, the only concession being that First Team, Colours and the prestigious Honours Blazers could be worn. This was a huge advantage to the elite on the social scene.

Bicycles gradually gave way to autocycles, which sounded like enraged road-going mosquitoes and were regarded as both the epitome of male, teenage transport and the bane of many a parent as medical aids were still a thing of the future.

After what seemed like an eternity at high school our final year, 1962, finally dawned. Our Class of '62 comprised 85 boys divided into three Std 10 classes.

1962 was a terrifyingly, exciting year. South Africa had left the Commonwealth and was now a Republic led by the Nationalist, "Architect of Apartheid," Hendrik Verwoed.

The Iron Curtain divided Europe and the Cold War was at its height, with nuclear testing taking place on a regular basis. John F. Kennedy was President of the USA with his counterpart being Nikita Krushchev of the USSR. World War III was narrowly averted, much to our relief, when the Cuban Missile Crisis was resolved in the nick of time.

John Glen orbited the Earth and mankind made a planned crash landing on the moon! Earth's population reached 3 billion and Elvis sang "Return to Sender." We went "Surfin USA" at Nahoon, did "The Locomotion" and loved to "Twist and Shout" because, hey, it was 1962 and we were "The Young Ones."

Set against this background our teachers endeavoured to educate us to be part of a world they would never experience. Walter MacDonald was our Head Boy and Custodian of the Key for 1962, while Richard Meldal-Johnson was our Vice-Head Boy.

The 1962 cultural scene kicked off with the production of Gilbert and Sullivan's *Iolanthe* in the City Hall and the comedy thriller, *Someone at the Door*, was produced later in the year. In the latter production Duncan Murray, Richard Rees and Roderick Burgess were singled out for their outstanding performances.

Under Duncan Murray's Chairmanship the Students' Christian Association of 1962 sought to represent Christianity as a practical way of life, and this proved to be a popular approach, supported by the boys.

The Science Club, led by Walter MacDonald, enjoyed many interesting and informative addresses including inter alia, "Atoms in War and Peace" and one by Mr John Stonier on "Mental Telepathy", which could possibly account for his ability to discover those miscreants who had not done their homework!

With memories of World War II still vivid in the minds of our mentors, it was not surprising that the College Cadet Detachment was an integral part of life at Selborne! Outstanding Cadets from the Class of '62 were Richard Meldal-Johnson, Walter MacDonald, Duncan Murray, Stanley Palin, Gavin Staude and Jack Reeves Wood.

Richard Meldal-Johnson was our Parade Commander on Founders' Day, with Michael Harper the Colour Ensign, Richard Rees the Old Guard Commander and Gavin Staude the Old Guard Corporal. The Founders' Day address was delivered by Mr J.G Perry who was now an Inspector of Schools in Port Elizabeth.

In this military climate it was not surprising that shooting was part of the extra-curricular programme with Jack Reeves-Wood distinguishing himself in this regard.

On the sporting front, Jeftha Fetting had the unique distinction of captaining both Cricket and Rugby First Teams during the 1962 season and was the sole Honours Award winner of 1962.

Other outstanding sportsman from our class of '62 were Michael Harper (Cricket and Rugby), David Lewis (Gymnastics), Lyndon Hall and John Lewis (Rowing), Johan Wessels (Swimming), Stanley Palin (Athletics), Richard Meldal-Johnson, Lionel van Lill, Anthony Duncan, Richard Rees, Barry Jacoby, Fred Ericson-Miller and Geoffrey Preston-Thomas (Rugby). Peter Kidson, Keith Menday, Selwyn Goddard, Terance Lutge and Brian Worsley (Soccer).

With such emphasis on sport it is hardly surprising that many of us, sometimes aided and abetted by Mr Emslie, who needed little encouragement to defer Geography lessons in favour of discussions on Rugby, lost sight of the real reason why we were at school in the first place – to acquire an academic education!

Our top academic, First in Std. 10 and Dux of the School in 1962 was Jonathan Hellman. Second was Victor Miller. Third was Ian Wilson and Fourth was David Woods.

At the close of 1962, we went our separate ways often separated by new challenges and vast distances, but always bonded together by the cherished memories of our school days, memories which brought us together in 1987 for our 25<sup>th</sup> Reunion and again in 2002 for our 40<sup>th</sup>. This 50<sup>th</sup> Reunion in 2012, could probably be our last gathering and the one at which we will share our life stories through the medium of this Yearbook. It is our hope that readers will enjoy many happy reminiscences while perusing its pages.

## **Norman Prentis**

September 2012





## CEREMONY OF THE KEY 1962

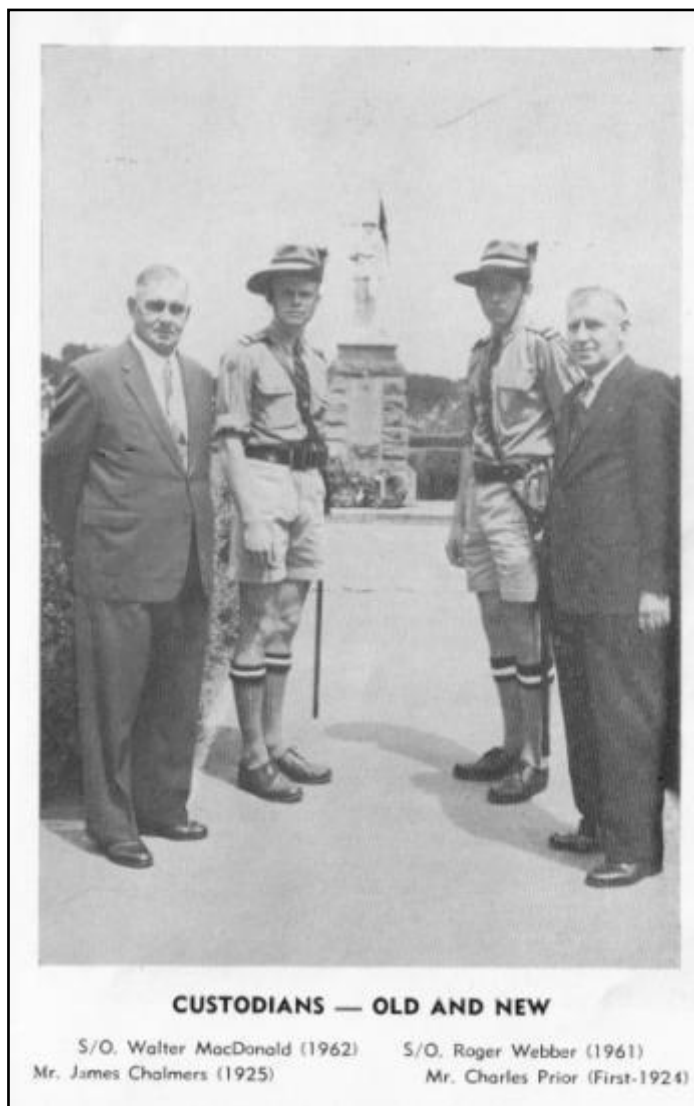
### IT'S ORIGIN

On November 8<sup>th</sup>, 1924, Sir Frederick de Waal, then administrator of the Cape Province, unveiled the magnificent War Memorial which stands in front of the school. At the conclusion of the moving Service of Dedication, Sir Frederick turned to Charles Prior, Head Boy of the College, and handed him a large silver key. "You are to look after the monument and this consecrated ground on which we now stand," he told Prior. "You have in your keeping the memory of many men who made the supreme sacrifice, their memory and what they died for will live forever as the generations come and go." Later that month the first ceremony of the Key was held as Charles Prior passed his charge on to the 1925 Custodian and a new tradition was born.

Ever since then, a member of the incoming Matriculation Class has been elected by the popular vote of his fellows as Custodian of the Key for one year and the handing over ceremony is now a traditional part of the Founder's Day proceedings.

In 1939 the Officer Commanding the Cadet Detachment, Colonel Tim Harvey, gave the Ceremony its present form and authentic military flavour. The format has remained unaltered to this day.

The Key is regarded as a symbol of guardianship of, and responsibility for, the traditions and values of Selborne College. The "changing of the Guard", with the grade 12 group handing custody to the Grade 11's, symbolizes the passage of responsibility for and leadership of the pupil body and all it holds dear, from the departing to the remaining.





## RETREAT CEREMONY

The retreat is a musical relic of the ceremonials of ancient armies which, as modified and extended, has maintained its position as one of the best known military parades undertaken to this day.

The call "Retreat" was originally used on a battlefield itself, and conveyed the order to retire to some position to the rear. Our present ceremony, though, had its origin in the 18<sup>th</sup> Century; Bland's 1727 "Military Discipline" suggests that it was used as follows: half an hour before the gates of the town, fortress or camp were to be shut, which was generally at the setting of the sun, the Drummers of the Post-Guard were required to beat the Retreat to give notice that the gates were to be locked.

This became the foundation of the modern Memorial Retreat on the Market Square in 1944 and records indicate that this was the first time ever that a local unit had done so in public in East London. Since 1959 the Retreat has been part of the Selborne Founder's Day.

Those on parade are all pupils of the College from Grades 10, 11 and 12.



### CADET OFFICERS - 1962

**Back :** S/Os I Mc Connachie, D Brill, E King, N Prentis, L Hall, J Fetting, M Colborne  
B Carlson, R Rees, E Kruger, M Harper, D Edward, C Miller

**Front :** S/O D Murray, S/O B Palin, S/O J Wessels, S/O A Schultz, A.F.C. C Corbett  
F. C. J Muller, Capt. G Pearson (O.C.), Capt. G Rousseau, A.F.C. W v d Vywer  
A.F.C. R Jardine, S/O W McDonald, S/O R Meldal-Johnsen, S/O L van Lill, S/O D Lewis



## FOUNDER'S DAY 1962

Founder's Day found a large gathering grateful that the gale of the previous day had not been inflicted on them on this occasion. After long experience, we have now come to associate Founder's Day with bad weather, or shall I say, threatened bad weather.

Many have since remarked on the smartness of those on parade, the proficiency of the bands and the lack of hesitation on the part of the principal participants. One could sense, long before the parade was scheduled to take place, a sincerity towards the occasion and a determination on the part of the boys to give of their best.

The lesson was read by Mr. I. D. Ross-Thompson while the traditional prayers were said by the acting Headmaster, Mr. N.R. Blackbeard.

The address, this year, was very ably given by a former Headmaster, Mr. J. G. Perry, who kindly consented to our publishing his address in full elsewhere in these pages.

Wreaths were laid on behalf of the O.S.A. by Mr. John Forbes and on behalf of the school by Athol Schultz, the new custodian.

After the ceremony, Mr J. Pannell directed a smart gymnastics' display and this was followed by cricket matches between past and present pupils.

After the cricket, in the late afternoon, B Company (Std VIII) concluded the day's proceedings with a Retreat ceremony attended by a large crowd.

### THE CEREMONY

Director .....	Captain G. A. C. Pearson
Parade Commander .....	S/O R. Meldal-Johnsen
Old Custodian .....	S/O W. MacDonald
New Custodian .....	S/O A. Schultz
Old Guard Commander .....	S/O R. Rees
New Guard Commander .....	S/O E. Kruger
Colour Ensign .....	S/O M. Harper
Old Guard Corporal .....	Cpl. G. Staude
New Guard corporal .....	Cpl. B. Thorpe
Drum Major (Bugle Band) .....	D/Maj. L. Harrald
Drum Major (Brass band) .....	D/Maj. F Vos
Duty Bugler .....	Cdt. Bandsman T. Inskip

Reprinted from 'The Selbornian' 1962 edition.

**FOUNDERS DAY GUARD OF HONOUR 1962**



**PRIMARY STAFF 1959**





## COLLEGE STAFF 1962

**Principal :** Mr A Barker, M.A.

**Acting Principal:** (June-Dec)  
Mr. N. Blackbeard, B.A

**Vice Principal:** Mr C A M Prior B.Sc.  
(Mathematics)

**Special Grade Assistant:**  
Mr F J Champion B.Sc.(Biolg,Science)

### **ASSISTANTS**

Mr J P Benyon, I, B.A. (English)  
Mr K R V Carlson, P.H. (Social Studies)  
Mr H J Dalton, B.A. (Fine Arts) (Art)  
Mr P N Holgate, B.A. Hons.

Mr P A Blackbeard, B.Sc (Science)  
Mr C E Corbett, U.E.D(Commerce)  
Mr D N Emslie, B.A. (Geography, English)  
Mr R W Jardine, B.A.

(Social Studies , English)  
Mr D Lewis-Williams, B.A. (English)  
Mr R L Parker, B.A. (Latin, Mathematics)

(English and Mathematics)  
Mr J T Muller, P.T.C (Afrikaans)  
Mr J F Pannel, H.P.T.C. Dip Phys Ed.  
(Physical Training)

Mr G A C Pearson, B.A.  
(History and Social Studies)  
Mr C W van der Vyver, B.A.(Afrikaans)  
Mrs J F T van Rensburg, Dip Dom. Sc.  
(Commerce)

Mr G P Rousseau, P.H. (Manual Training)  
Mr R G Russell, B.Sc (Mathematics)  
Mr J F T van Rensburg B.A.(Afrikaans)  
Mr F J A Venter, B.A. (Afrikaans)  
Mr A K Weakley, B. Sc. (Science)

**Secretary :** Mrs J Kerr-Fox

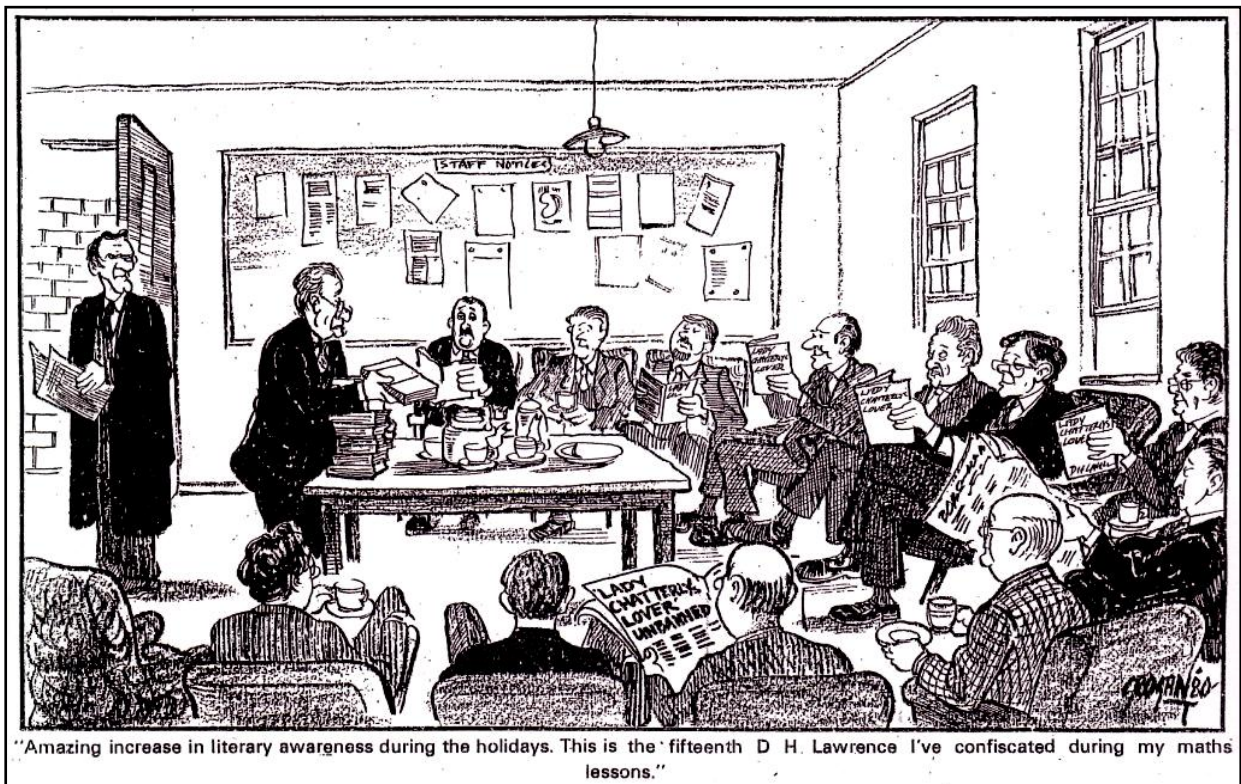
**Superintendent of Boarding :**

(Jan-Jun) : Mr A Barker M.A.

(Jul-Dec) : Mr D Lewis-Williams B.A.

**College Committee :** Mr A Duffy (Chairman), Mr G Turner (Vice-Chairman)  
Mrs R McJannet, Mrs O Rein, Mr J McConnachie , Mr A F Rudolph, Mr J Chambers

**Caretaker :** Mr H A Boy





# HEADMASTERS

## ALAN BARKER (1913 – 1991)

Headmaster, Selborne College 1958-1968



Alan Barker was born in 1913 and attended schools in the Eastern Cape, before matriculating at Graeme College in 1929. He attended Rhodes University in Grahamstown from which he emerged with a B.A. Degree and the Higher Education Diploma.

Education was always in his mind. His first post was at Templeton High School in Bedford, Eastern Cape, where he worked until he moved to complete a joint M.A. in English and Latin at the University of Cape Town. He was appointed to teach at Selborne College in 1939 but at the outbreak of World War 2 he proceeded on active service, being commissioned as an officer in the South African Artillery. He saw active service in North Africa and Italy.

Returning to Selborne after the war he met and married Esme`, a teacher at the then Girls' High School in East London. She was to prove a great support and inspiration to him throughout his future career.

Alan Barker gained several promotion posts over a fairly short period of time. First came the appointment as Vice Principal of Selborne, and this was followed by successive headships at Cathcart High School and Kimberley Boys' High. It was while he was in his first year as Head at the latter institution that he was asked to apply for the Principalship at Selborne. Swayed by his fondness and regard for this school he accepted the position as the eighth Headmaster of Selborne College in 1959.

Alan Barker's greatest contribution to the school over the ten years of his stewardship was the achievement of scholastic excellence. Several boys earned high positions in the Cape Senior Certificate Exams of those years and some, too, won the Mayor's Medal for the top matriculant in the city. Selborne became an academic school of great note.

However, he also realised and promoted the place of Sport at a boys' school. Through the gamut of Selborne's participation its teams and representatives secured fame and often national recognition, sometimes in their adult lives after school. He was also a keen advocate of cultural performance; in the realms of Music and Drama Selborne was highly involved and rated.

Known as 'Bones' to all Selbornians he was a figure of fear, but also an object of respect to most learners. The discipline within the school and smartness of the boys were a source of pride. Lack of sportsmanship by pupils was intolerable to him.

Mr Barker found the tribulations of the job to be extreme. Probably two aspects of these which caused him most disappointment and frustration respectively were the ongoing struggle for a permanent location for the College in those years, and the ongoing quest to appoint good teachers, especially in critical learning areas.

Mr Barker reviewed his time at Selborne with satisfaction and pride. As is stated in "Bearers of the Palm" by Mr Neil Emslie : "I shall always maintain that it was a great headmastership. Unremitting in his resolve to foster and maintain high standards of conduct, he has been, nevertheless, understanding and helpful to pupil, staff or parent in need of guide and practical aid.

"Steadfast and upright himself, he accepted nothing less in those around him, and to those who gave him their loyalty he has been an esteemed friend. To work with him has been a privilege.

"Thus wrote Mr Jack Benyon and I in a joint tribute to our retiring chief. Nothing would cause me to alter that tribute by a single syllable."

I have already referred to the role played in his career by his wife Esme`. Not only did she fulfil the position of Headmaster's wife admirably, she was also always constant in her presence and encouragement of him. My sister, Elspeth, now in New Zealand, became a Primary School teacher. I learned much from being a pupil at Selborne under my father's leadership. He also became a role model for my own career in education later. Like him I became Head of a famous school, Rondebosch Boys' High in Cape Town, from which I retired recently.

My father passed away in 1991.

Martin Barker

2012-05-24

References: "Bearers of the Palm" , Selborne College magazines , Personal recollections

## **WILLIAM ALFRED 'BUNNY' STEVENS (1915-1982)**

Headmaster, Selborne Primary, 1952-1976.



*No printed word nor spoken plea  
Can teach young hearts what men should be,  
Not all the books on all the shelves  
But what the teachers are themselves*

This quote, from one of Guiterman's poems, is an apt one with which to begin this reminiscence of my father and his contribution to Selborne Primary. Apparently, it was once displayed on the Staffroom Bulletin board and it neatly encapsulates an essential aspect of his educational philosophy (namely that we should strive to set a good example rather than telling or instructing young people how to be and to behave). Looking back with thirty years of hindsight since his death, I am struck by the thought that this interval has done little to diminish his contribution both to Selborne and to education in general. If anything (and I speak with some insight as educator and ex-principal myself) the period between his passing and today has served to enhance his many and varied contributions.

Although I am conscious of the need to flesh out a dull chronology or catalogue with personal recollections, it is necessary to record some of the features of his long career at Selborne. The first thing that strikes one about his career is the length: apart from six months at Cambridge High (immediately preceding his taking up the headship) and three years on active service in Egypt and Italy, he spent his entire teaching career at Selborne, a total of 42 years in all. It is no wonder that the Daily Dispatch headed their tribute to him at the time of his passing: 'Goodbye Mr Chips! I have often wondered what kept him in one place for so long, particularly since modern trends seem to discourage extended leadership terms of office. Part of the reason, I think, was his commitment to an ideal of 'service', both to the school and to the wider community, which prevented him from leaving before some of his goals had been achieved, most notably the new school building and hostel in Frere Road. The other reason for his extended stay was his boundless energy and enthusiasm for his causes and projects, of which there were many, only some of which I am able to include in this sketch (for further details see John Heather's chapter in 'Bearers of the Palm'). But first some background about his early life, most of which I have only recently discovered while sorting through his papers.

Bunny Stevens was born in King William's Town to an English father (from London's East End) and a mother of German settler stock. After matriculating at Dale, he obtained his initial teaching qualification at the King William's Town Training College. He joined the staff of Selborne Primary in 1935. He continued to study part-time, obtaining a B.A. in 1940 and a B.Mus. (with distinction) from Rhodes University in 1942. He joined up in 1943 and saw active service with the Royal Natal Carbineers in Egypt and Italy for three years until the end of the war in 1945. In the push through Italy, he narrowly escaped serious injury from a German mortar bomb in which his Company commander and the medical orderly were killed. After recovering his hearing (both eardrums were perforated in the explosion), he joined the Army School of Education where he was able both to indulge in and share his passion for music (and opera in particular). In his weekly letters home from the war (most of which survive), he reveals a deep conviction about the power of the arts (and of music in particular) as a transformative force in education and society in general. The success of the army school's work in Italy, where they introduced 'ordinary' troops to cultural experiences previously considered the preserve of the wealthy/elite, convinced him of the need for extending music, art and drama programmes in schools back home. Although he had applied for a school music promotion post while in the army, this was unsuccessful and he returned to Selborne full of plans for making it a vital part of the curriculum.

When he became principal at the beginning of 1952, he was able to continue educational innovations that had begun under his predecessor, Alan Lister, and to introduce a number of his own. Chief among these was the 'group activity' system which introduced the idea of pupils as 'active participants' rather than 'passive sufferers' in their education. It is interesting to reflect that this vision of learners and learning only became part of general policy for all South African learners in 1996! As far as leadership education was concerned, a democratically elected 'Boys' Council' which emphasised service and responsibility rather than policing or patrolling replaced the traditional prefect system. While sport continued to play the major role in the extramural curriculum, music, art and drama, as well as crafts, hobbies, adventure clubs and other outdoor pursuits received vigorous encouragement. One particularly innovative co-curricular activity was the adoption of the ship, the Tintagel Castle, which sent postcards and other items of interest from all its various ports of call and whose Captain and crew visited the school whenever they were in port. But it was in the aesthetic field that he made his most lasting contribution. The Music Department, initially a collaboration between the College and the Primary, boasted no fewer than half a dozen teachers, some of which he had personally recruited from overseas. In the 1960s, the Selborne schools fielded a small string orchestra and no fewer than three other bands, a feat which

not even the most exclusive private schools could better. The production of light operettas (Gilbert and Sullivan being a particular favourite), the playing of recordings of classical music before daily assemblies and the weekly sing songs at second assembly were ways in which the seeds of a lifelong love of music were planted for many boys who may not otherwise have had opportunities for formal music lessons.

Although he took his music seriously, my father never forced his beliefs and passions on me or my sisters: I recall the resignation with which he greeted my decision to give up violin lessons (prompted no doubt by a long-suffering music teacher who could tell that I was making no progress). Likewise my far more talented sister was supported in her decision to study science at university, even when he knew her heart and aptitudes lay elsewhere. Today she is a musician, part-time music teacher and artist with a number of exhibitions to her credit. However, I do recall his dogmatic refusal to accept that the Beatles would prove as long-lived as his beloved Beethoven and Bach. On the other hand, he did enjoy certain forms of 'pop' music: I recall his going to extraordinary lengths to import from the USA the sensational Joni Mitchell album, 'Ladies of the Canyon' for my sister's birthday.

Although it has become a cliché, in the 1950s it was plain fact: headships of major schools were partnerships: in the case of my parents, the Education Department certainly got the bargain 'two for the price of one'. My father met my mother, Eileen Hickman, on the staff of Selborne in the immediate post war years and they were married in 1948. Apart from teaching they had much in common, not the least of which was drama, in which my mother was undoubtedly the senior partner, playing the lead in numerous EL Dramatical Society productions. In the 1950s they were to have more than a love of drama in common since all four of their children were born in fairly close succession. Tragically, the eldest, a son, died soon after my father assumed the headship. In 1957, in the first major translocation of my young life, we moved into 'Crewe House', 65 St James Road, the first separate boarding facility for the Primary. Suddenly, in addition to three children under five years old, my mother had to play mother to an additional 35 boys ranging in age from five to thirteen and sometimes fourteen. Although the strain on their 'private' life must have been enormous, I have only happy memories of those Crewe House days. Few hostels can have been more homely than this one: in addition to space for pickup games of rugby, cricket and soccer, there was a games room with a snooker and ping pong table, a separate reading room with the latest comics and books, a rabbit cage, a pigeon loft and, most wonderful of all, a huge wild fig tree with a rope swing on which multiple games were devised. To this day, I am in awe at the commitment which those hostel years represented: as an example, a typical Saturday for my father would start at around 5.30 am when the family station wagon plus trailer would leave for the EL Market to buy the week's supply of fresh vegetables and fruit. On the way back, the EL Library would be visited to collect the weekly CPA films for screening later that evening after the usual Saturday night braai. Late morning would see him watch the usual full programme of sport, while summer Saturday afternoons would see the whole hostel make the five-block trek to Dawson Road for a swim in the school pool. On Sundays, it was not uncommon for my father to load the station wagon with all the boys who had not been collected by family or friends and take them to the harbour or beach. One needed a particularly strong sense of vocation to survive that kind of regime!

If I am to point to a single aspect that exemplifies his character it would be this: he had a genuine concern for and love of people. One example among many will suffice to illustrate this trait. During my first university vacation in the 1970s, a number of us found jobs as stokers in the shunting yards of the old SAR&H. One of the train drivers, who looked a good few years older than my father, recognised my surname and enquired after him, saying that he had been a pupil at Selborne in the late 1930s. When I relayed this info back home, not only did my father remember the man, but could recall details of the family circumstances as well. I learned the truth of the saying that twenty-year olds are amazed at how much their fathers have learned in the short time since their teenage years! As an old friend, Joan Caldwell, wrote in one of the hundreds of tributes received after his death: 'But what many of us will most remember him for was his love of people- and people of all races, classes and kinds...'

What kept my father sane and our family together was the school holidays and our escape to our home-built cottage in the mountains at Hogsback. Here my parents could indulge their joint passion for gardening, home making, socialising and relaxing. Without fail, we would spend the whole school holiday at Hogsback and it quickly became a place of enormous significance for our family. On reflection it was here that we became a family, away from the all-consuming institution that was Selborne: it was here that I got to know my father as a person rather than a headmaster. And it was here, amongst the azaleas and fruit blossoms that he and my mother had spent a lifetime nurturing, that we brought my father to spend his last birthday in September 1982. He died a few days later after a lengthy battle with cancer.

Andrew Stevens  
28 August 2012.

**Sources:**

- Emslie, Neil & Webster, Trevor (1976). *Bearers of the Palm. A history of the Selborne Schools*. Selborne Schools History Committee: Wynberg.
- Selborne Primary Newsletter, September 1976.
- Recollections of my mother, Mrs Eileen Hollander.
- W.A.Stevens war correspondence, 1943-1946.

## PREFECTS



### SCHOOL PREFECTS

**Back :** L van Lill, V Miller, B Palin, J Wessels, G Staude, J Lewis, V Welsh, L Hall, J Wood, J Fetting R Rees  
**Front :** A Duncan, D Murray, R Chapman, W MacDonald, Mr. N. R. Blackbeard, R Meldal-Johnsen  
D Edward, M Harper, D Lewis



### HOSTEL PREFECTS

**Back :** B Lane, P Kruise, P Chisholm, C Cronje  
**Front :** Mr L Eayres, L Hall, Mr A Barker, J R Wood, Mr D Lewis-Williams, Mr S v d Vyver



## SENIOR CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS 1962

### FIRST CLASS PASSES

<b>Bartlett,</b>	<b>John Melvyn</b>	<b>Miller,</b>	<b>Victor Joel</b>
<b>Dallas,</b>	<b>Alexander Galpin</b>	<b>Murray,</b>	<b>Richard Granville</b>
<b>Hellmann,</b>	<b>Jonathan</b>	<b>Segal,</b>	<b>Michael Leonard</b>
<b>James,</b>	<b>Charles Alfred</b>	<b>Staude,</b>	<b>Gavin Ernest</b>
<b>Kerr,</b>	<b>Stephen John</b>	<b>Wilson,</b>	<b>Ian Christopher</b>
<b>Lentin,</b>	<b>Steven David</b>	<b>Woods,</b>	<b>David Lawrence</b>
<b>Lewis,</b>	<b>John Gavin</b>		

### PRIZE LIST 1962

**AFRIKAANS** – Carel Cronje, **GEOGRAPHY** – Richard Murray, **MATHEMATICS** – Jonathan Hellmann, **MANUAL TRAINING** – Leon Harrald, **PHYSICAL TRAINING** – David Lewis, **ART** - Charles James, **COMMERCE** – John Bartlett, **SCIENCE** - Jonathan Hellmann, **ENGLISH** - Ian Wilson, **LATIN** - Jonathan Hellmann, **HISTORY** - Jonathan Hellmann, **BIOLOGY** - Michael Segall

**DUX OF THE SCHOOL** – Jonathan Hellmann

### CREWE AWARDS

Jonathan Hellmann, Victor Miller, Ian Wilson, Stephan Kerr, Richard Murray, Gavin Staude, Patrick Broli, James Rein, Brian Swan, Duncan Bricknell

### TROPHIES AND CUPS

**CHESS** – Saul Teukolsky, **GOOD FELLOWSHIP SENIOR** – Walter MacDonald, **JUNIOR** – Kenneth Dovey, **SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR** – Jeftha Fetting, **SPORTSMAN IN THE TRUEST SENSE** – David Lewis, **PROSE** – David James, **POETRY** – Ian Wilson

### AWARDS

**HONOURS** - J Fetting

### COLOURS

**RUGBY:** M Harper, G McEvoy, L Weare, B Carlson, H Knipe, J Wessels, R Rees  
A Duncan, A Whitfield, G Gell, D Smith, D Brill, F Ericson-Miller

**ATHLETICS:** S Palin, G Gell, C Wilkin, K Ventress, D Brill, B Carlson, F Kidson  
M Colborne, B Laden, M Walsh

**SHOOTING:** J Muller, T Hulley, M Young

**ROWING:** D Payne, J Lewis

**TENNIS:** M Turner, W Nugent, R Grace

**GYMNASTICS:** R Abbott



---

## FIRST TEAM BLAZERS

J Fetting, G Dickson, S Palin, G Gell, C Wilken, F Kidson, B Laden, D Brill, R Meldal-Johnsen, L van Lill, A Schultz, G McEvoy, A Duncan, R Solomon, P de Zeeuw, B Jacoby, M Harper, G Preston-Thomas, S Goddard, C Hinde, J Muller, J R Wood, R Abbot

## HOUSES

### MALCOMESS

Captain: L van Lill Vice-Captain: M Harper  
Committee: J Lewis, G Preston-Thomas

### REES

Captain: R Meldal-Johnsen Vice-Captain: W McDonald  
Committee: L Hall, B Jacoby

### CREWE

Captain: A Schultz Vice-Captain: J Wessels  
Committee: D Lewis, L Harrold

### FULLER

Captain: J Fetting Vice-Captain: S Palin  
Committee: R Wood, R Chapman

---

## SPORTS TEAMS

---



### ATHLETICS

Back : P Swart, M Walsh, G Gell, K Ventress, A Simpson, M Colborne, B Laden, B Carlson, B Swann  
D Brill Mr P Holgate(Coach), B Palin(Captain), Mr J Pannell (Master-in-Charge), F Kidson, Mr J Benyon(Coach), C Wilkin  
Front : R Solomon, R Prentis, M Myhill, E York, V Butler



**CRICKET 1<sup>st</sup> Team 1962**

Back : C Harty, R Sher(scorer), G McEvoy, G Dixon, S Goddard, R Whitfield, C Hinde  
L Van Lill, Mr. H Winrow, J Fetting, Mr. K Carlson, M Harper  
Front : C Miller, J Rein



**GYMNASTICS**

Back : P Swart, Ron Abbott, A Duncan  
A Schutlz(Captain), Mr J Pannell(Master-in-Charge) D Lewis  
Front : A Cameron, Rob Abbott



**HOCKEY 1960**

Back : M Harper, F Ericson-Miller, R Hopkins, T Wiggill, A Snow  
Schultz, C Wilkins, A Mr. J Stonier, R Meldal-Johnsen, R Whitfield  
Front : T Lutge



**ROWING**

Back : John Lewis & Donald Payne  
Trevor Shelver, Lyndon Hall, Walter MacDonald, Mr Lewis-Williams (Flebus)  
Front : George Cotterell (Cox)



### **RUGBY 1<sup>st</sup> XV - 1962**

Standing : R Whitfield, L Weare, J Wessels, B Carlson, G McEvoy, I Knipe, F Ericson-Miller, R Rees, G Gill  
Seated : A Duncan, B Jacoby, A Schultz, J Fetting (Captain), Mr N Emslie (Master-in-Charge), L van Lill, (Vice Captain)  
R Meldal-Johnsen, M Harper, G Preston-Thomas  
Front : D Brill, D Smith, H Zimmerman



### **SHOOTING**

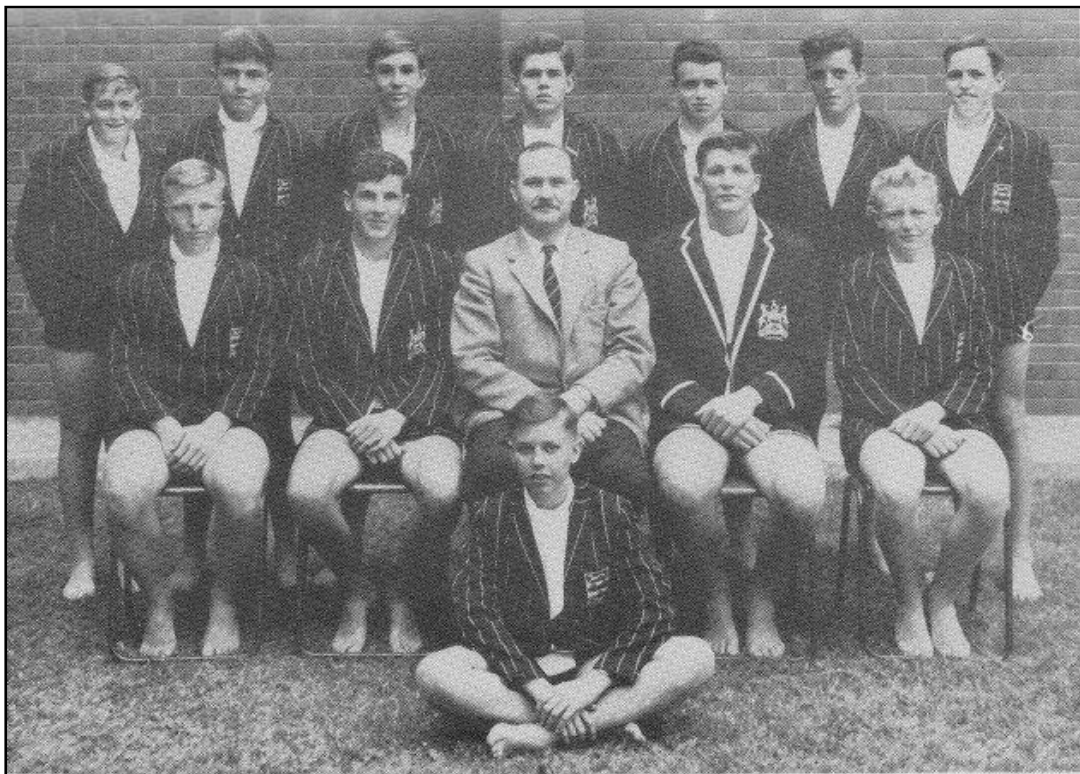
Standing : J Whitfield, T Hulley, B Richter, M Young, R Tennant  
Seated : J R Wood, Mr C E Corbett, J T Muller



**SELBORNE COLLEGE ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB u 18 1962**  
**Winners Stone Cup – Challenge Cup - Ellwellyn Cup Knock-out**



Back : T Lutge, R Jennings, N Martin, C Wilken, R Findlay, P Kidson, P Antoniotte  
Seated : I Brash, K Menday, Rev J Brash(Coach), B Worsley (Captain), Mr R Menday (Manager), S Goddard, A Weimann  
Absent : A Dallas



**SWIMMING TEAM - 1961/1962**

Standing : S Wilkin, G Smith, B Anderson, A Duncan, M Myhill, L Hansen, A de Beer  
Seated : N Hardwich, A Corrans, Mr G Rousseau, J Wessels, J Rex,  
Front : R Meyers



**TENNIS 1<sup>st</sup> TEAM**

Standing : R Grace, D Taylor, J Nugent, R Wood, M Turner  
Sitting : Mr N Blackbeard (Acting Principal), R Solomon, (Capt), P de Zeeuw, Mr. G Russel (Master-in-Charge)  
Front : C Ker-Fox



**Rugby Tour 1962**

## CLASS OF 1962



### **CLASS 10a**

Back: M. Eales P. Gunning H. Blumenthal R. Fisk I. Wilson V. Miller G. Preston-Thomas  
Middle: K. Blann R. Segal D. Woods C. Geyer J. Hellmann M. Blumberg D. Edward  
Front: H. Zimmerman C. Hinde A. Winter R. White J. Wessels Mr. G. Pearson G. Staude T. Hulley  
S. Lentin M. Segal C Jefferson  
Absent: A. Dallas W. MacDonald



### **CLASS 10b**

Back: P Kruuse J Lewis L Harrold M Kilmister M Tricker M Colborne L Speedy J Fetting  
Middle: E. Venter L. Hall R. Rees D. Murray P. Goosen R. Weber B. Lloyd D. Littleford L. van Lill  
F. Ericson-Miller C Cronje  
Front: T. Howell B. Pretorius T. Lutge K. Menday P. Chisholm Mr. P. Blackbeard R. Chapman  
A. Duncan B. Lane G. Olstein B. Jacoby



### CLASS 10c

Back: J. Lewis D. Taylor M. Hansen L. Clench D. Jamieson S. Goddard R. Wood B. Palin  
 Middle : R. Davis M. Tucker R. Bungay J. Bartlett C. James R. Macready D. Lewis R. Lane  
 Front: R. Murray B. Worsley P. Kidson M. Harper V. Welsh Mr. N. Emslie N. Prentis  
 R. Meldal-Johnsen R. Burgess S. Kerr D. Jones  
 Absent: M. Weber

## LIFE PROFILES

### JOHN BARTLETT

#### 1. Education & Professional sub-Profile



After doing a stint of army training in 1963 at Oudtshoorn and Grahamstown followed by annual three week camps as part of First City Regiment, I applied for and received a government bursary to study at Rhodes. As a direct consequence of John Stonier's over-enthusiastic science teaching, I completed a science degree majoring in Chemistry, Physics and Mathematics. This I followed by a teacher's diploma even though my aptitude test indicated a better aptitude for commerce and accounting.

I started teaching at East London Technical High School which later became Port Rex in 1968. However I soon started feeling the need to become involved with 'black' education. At this stage education was very much still segregated. After this I obtained a teaching position at Welsh High in Duncan Village and started there in the 2nd half of 1970. There I taught Mathematics and Physics. Incidentally the crazy policy dictated that I had to teach maths to the Std 8s there who were all Xhosa-speaking, through medium of Afrikaans. Obviously I regretted the under-enthusiastic teaching or was it my under-enthusiastic learning under the teaching of Mr. Muller.

Thus started my varied, but much-enjoyed career in education. This I did until retirement in 2009.

It included :

- working in various capacities, at both school and teacher education institutions, in three of the then four provinces
- doing some further part-time study at UNISA and Rhodes
- leading a Mathematics teacher in-service programme, based at the University of Free State. This programme operated in all the then homeland areas as well as Soweto
- serving as the Departmental co-ordinator of a large British funded education development programme in the Eastern Cape.

There was also an 8-month interlude in New Zealand during 1999. I almost decided to stay there for three years.

## 2. Family sub-profile

Married Gillian Swan in 1974. We have 4 children (last one a (valued) 'laat-lammetjie') :

- Eldest (daughter), married to a Brit, living in UK & working at Camb Univ
  - 2<sup>nd</sup> (son) , matric at Selb, (1<sup>st</sup> team rugby, cricket, squ, athl), pres. in UK, now attempting prof golf
  - 3<sup>rd</sup> (son), matric at Selb, (Acad Hon, 1<sup>st</sup> team squ), 2 MScs in Phys, PhD in Maths, currently lect at Stell Univ
  - 4<sup>th</sup> (son), matric at Selb), now compl civil engineering at UCT
- BUT – only the daughter married & seemingly not having children as a priority on their agenda!

## 3. Leisure/Sport & retirement sub-Profile

Still actively playing squash & tennis -eg. representing Border in the various master/vets IPTs. Am now full-time farming after retirement – cherry peppers (peppadews) and some beef.

All in all, we as a family share a deep sense of gratitude & privilege for having been part of the Selborne 'family', ethos and traditions.



---

## **MARTIN BLUMBERG**



Summarising 50 years on two A4 sheets isn't easy but I'll have a go! The condensed version follows:

An event which was to have a major influence on my life (besides the odd girlfriend) was the 6 Day War in 1967. I headed for Israel as a Volunteer, where a few thousand of us from all over the world, helped harvest the crops, replacing those on active duty. I returned to EL at the end of that year.

In June 1970 I met my Judy, wife to be and life partner and we married in February 1971, settling in East London. I worked for my father who owned Waldecks Printing and Buffalo Stationers in North Street. Judy was a Pre-school teacher and worked at Ilana Nursery School. During the time before we left for Israel in 1977, our two boys were born at the Mater Dei. The first, Ilan, was born in 1972 and Gil in 1974.

In 1976 the Soweto Riots were to have a profound effect on our family, as my late uncle, Melville Edelstein was stoned to death. My wife and I, and our two small boys left to settle in Israel the following year.

In 1979 our daughter, Lee-at was born in Israel and we all returned in 1980, settling in Cape Town, where I became a share holder at ABC Press. Life was good but the urge to move was greater. Nelson Mandela was released in 1995. I was concerned about staying on and facing a different and unknown future, so in 1996, we left for New Zealand, settling in Auckland – where we knew no one. A wave of South Africans left around this time so there were lots of SA ex pats in Auckland. For five years I was on the SANZ (South Africans in New Zealand) committee. The main function was to assist (not financially) South Africans to integrate and network. My main function was to run monthly business meetings, where guest speakers were invited to talk on a variety of subjects. During the time we lived in New Zealand, I had a few jobs, the most interesting and challenging being MD of Kalamazoo New Zealand. That's a long story in itself...

In 2004, I was offered a job at a printing company in Melbourne and my wife was also offered a job at a Pre School. Our daughter had left for Melbourne a year earlier, so it was marvelous living in the same city again. By this time, our boys had already met their wives to be. We knew a number of ex pats living here, including some Old Selbornians, so it was a soft landing, compared to NZ.

After working for someone for 3 ½ years, I went looking for and found a business to buy. It was a Name Badge, Trophies, Signage and Promotional Items business ([www.recognitionid.com.au](http://www.recognitionid.com.au)), so in April 2007, I started the next chapter in my life. Five years on I'm still enjoying the business, which has had good growth over the years. I work long hours, getting up at 5:30 and returning home at around 7pm during the week. Retirement beckons!

In summary, what my family have done and are doing (I've spoken enough about myself!).

**Judy.** She did a diploma in Nursery Education through Unisa, plus another year there doing a Special Ed course. We've been happily married for 42 years.

**Ilan.** Eldest son. Just turned 40. He is a registered Architect and lives in Auckland with Rebecca, his partner of 10 years. After all this time, they have decided to get married in January next year! They have one child, our eldest granddaughter, the delightful Ariel, who is almost five years old. His partner did a Masters after her BA, but devotes much of her time to raising their daughter.

**Gil.** Our middle pip will be 38 in November. He is based in Wellington and does software support. One of his teachers in High School told us that computers was one area he shouldn't think of! He is married to Devorah and they have one daughter, Gabriella, who is almost three. Devorah works for the New Zealand government as an Advisor and recently completed a two year stint as Tourism advisor to the Minister of Tourism. Who happened to be the Prime Minister, as that was a portfolio he kept. Great for her résumé!

**Lee-at.** Third child and only daughter. Just turned 33. In Auckland she did a degree in Communications, specialising in Advertising. She works for a Digital Advertising Agency, specialising in website development. Lives in Melbourne (10 minutes away) and is married to an ex-pat S African, Lawrie, an optician. They are expecting their first child in October, a strong influencing factor in my not being able to attend the Class of 62 Reunion.



In summary I have had a good life, supported by my wife and having three lovely children, who have given us no major problems.

Best wishes for a successful get together. I look forward to seeing the photos.



## **HOWIE BLUMENTHAL**



In 1963 I went to the Air Force Gymnasium in Pretoria to waste a year doing and learning nothing!! One memorable experience was awolling down to Durban By The Sea with none other than Ray Bungay. The joke was that I got caught and he did not!! My punishment was 3 weeks extra guard duty!

In 1964 I went to Cape Town University at the insistence of my father, to study to become a civil engineer! I did not make the grade and thank God I didn't because if I had got my degree, all the bridges and buildings which I would have had anything to do with would have collapsed!! (like what happened to the Jack Batting Bridge!!)

Mid 1966, I left UCT and headed to Joburg and joined the African Oxygen traineeship scheme and after one year was promoted to junior representative in the Germiston/Wadeville area. Then I was transferred to Ermelo to cover the farm areas. I also courted one or two nice farm "meisies" during that time. I was then promoted to senior rep. and covered the Benoni/Brakpan area for a few very successful years.

Roundabout 1973 I got "gatvoll" selling welding equipment and phoned Ray Bungay who was, at the time "wekking" in Port Elizabeth. He was also "gatvoll" with his job and we decided to head to England on a Union Castle ship and do Europe in a camping bus.

On the ship we met two young ladies who decided to travel with us round Europe. We started in England and went to Germany, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, Austria, France, Italy, Spain and back to England and then on back home to SA. This was a great experience with quite a few ups and downs, what with our Comma Caravan breaking down in Italy. This episode would fill a page on its own, what with the Italian workshop taking us for a huge ride!

I rejoined Afrox for 4 Years before moving down to Cape Town to join Premier Metal Co. as a sales engineer to sell Clark forklift trucks in the Cape area.

One sunny day, I went to Sandy Bay with "Cocky", "The Head", "Corbo" Mike Colborne and on the way back to town we stopped at a Seapoint restaurant for a coke. A nice looking young blond lady sat at a table next to ours. Mr. Colborne dared me to chat her up, which I did. This changed my life drastically!!! I ended up falling in love with this lady who was German. She went back to Germany after a year and I followed her and became a professional squash coach in Hamburg. I planned on staying a year and ended up staying 28!! I also worked as a sport article sales rep. for various companies in Northern Germany and the Berlin areas. After many years and having "gone through" a number of girlfriends, I met my present girlfriend and we decided to move back to Cape Town in March 2007. Great decision and move!

Four years ago I started importing Oliver squash products and have successfully marketed same here in SA and am pleased to say that the business is expanding.

I play squash 3 times a week and I play every Tuesday, with none other than my good friend Ray Bungay. The sad thing about these weekly games is that I coached him every time I came back to Cape Town on holiday and due to my expert coaching, the cheeky bugger beats me **every** week without fail!!! That's gratitude for you!!! If I had known at the time that my coaching would be so successful with him, I would have charged him the full German rate for the lessons!



## **ROGER BRENT**



After leaving school, I went to Army Basics, and landed up spending 14 years in the citizen force.

In 1964, I joined Lever Bros on the sales side, and worked there until 1969 when I went overseas with an old friend and spent six months touring. On my return, I continued in sales until 1974 when I joined Liberty Life.

This same year I met Lloy Edwards, a teacher at Selborne Primary and we were married in June '74.

We have two children: Cyndy, a pharmacist, who is married to Greg Simon, a Quantity Surveyor, and lives in St Albans, England. They have two children: Ella(4) and Tyler(6 months) and Ryan, a CA who is married to Meraldine, also a CA and they luckily live in East London, with their two children..Jordan (3) and Rachel (1). We are such fortunate grand parents.

In 1988 I left Liberty Life and become a broker. I am still in the same industry. I have always loved my sport and joined the West Bank Golf Club straight out of school. I was fortunate to be made a Life Member later and still play golf on a regular basis, I played cricket for Bohemians until the age of 35.

Fishing was, and still is, my greatest love. I started ski boat fishing in 1974 (must have been my marriage escape!!!!) and found myself involved in the administration side of the sport. I fished competitively until 1984 and was lucky to travel to all parts of South Africa, as well as Mauritius, Kenya and Mozambique. I still fish off the rocks at every possible opportunity.

Thanks so much to you guys who are organizing our get together. I look forward to seeing all the "old" class mates.



## **RAYMOND BUNGAY**



1962 – Matriculated at Selborne College

1963 – Air Force Gymnasium, Pretoria

1964 – 1<sup>st</sup> job – Dewavrin Freres, wool- buying firm in East London

1967 – Joined Johnson & Johnson as trainee rep

1968 – Sent to Durban as Hospital Products rep

1969 – Transferred to Port Elizabeth

1970 – Joined Kimberly Clarke as rep. Sold paper products.

1973 – Sailed to England on the last voyage of the mail-boat SA Oranje. Spent 3 or 4 months touring Europe in a mobile caravan with Howie Blumenthal and two girls we met on the ship. Returned after 6 months and worked in Johannesburg as an estate agent.

1975 – Joined Beecham Pharmaceuticals as a medical rep in Cape Town.

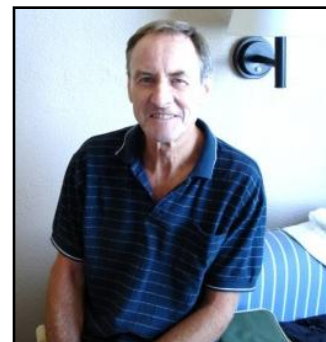
1982 – Transferred to Johannesburg.

1988 – Returned to Cape Town and sold office equipment for a year or two, then joined an industrial property broking group.

Still working as a broker (in a very flat market), and am also registered with the SA Council for Property Valuers as an Associated Professional Valuer.

Never married, but have been in a close relationship for the past 20 years. She has 3 children and one grandson, born February this year.

Play squash about 3 times a week, tennis twice a week and bowls once a week. Follow rugby closely and cricket to a lesser degree. Other interests include old motor cars.



### **RODERICK BURGESS**



On leaving school I took employment at Barclays bank. How predictable and uninteresting. I worked for them for 7 years in various branches in East London, Uitenhage and Port Elizabeth. During this time I married. In 1970 I suffered, or perhaps enjoyed, a first-life crisis [sort of like a midlife crises but without the wisdom of age] and resigned, sold up and set off for sunny Durban.

Reality soon set in when we discovered that the wife was pregnant. I found work as a paymaster with a large construction company. Four years later and now with 2 young boys we had a second life crisis. My wife decided that she did not want to be a housewife but wanted to go back to work. I decided that I did not want to spend my life in an office working with other people's money but wanted to join the people I had met on site visits and become an oil refinery operator. The 2 decisions dovetailed nicely as the plunge in my income was offset by her income. Good move!!! I really enjoyed the next two years at Mobil Oil. I could not believe that someone would pay you to have so much fun.

Durban in the mid-70s was a lovely city but it was a hedonistic party town with lots of problems with drugs, youth rebellion and underage drinking. [What we have everywhere a generation later] This coupled with the Mozambican civil war being on the doorstep so to speak led me to the painful decision to leave a wonderful company and move before the kids started school. The Caltex refinery in Cape Town was recruiting and paid my relocation expenses so off we went.

Cape Town. Settling in for the long haul the wife decided to follow her dream. A bit of a bleak time and best forgotten, but after a while I found Carol, who decided that marrying me and helping to raise the kids was not a bad idea. So that's what we did and added two more of our own. And 34 years later we are still doing it.

In 1980 I could not resist the challenge of the nuclear adventure and joined Eskom as a reactor operator at the Koeberg Power Station to be, at that stage just a hole in the ground. We endured intense training, insane pressure during commissioning, frustration when the "then" enemies of the "then" state sabotaged the plant. Finally I had the thrill and privilege of being the first person to take a nuclear reactor critical in Africa. Life goes on and after another 14 years of shift work and re-training and re-assessment every 6 weeks it was time to move on to something with a bit less stress. I moved to a support department writing operating procedures.

In the meantime the kids grew. My eldest son tragically died in a motorcycle accident. My second moved to Australia along with everyone else and is thriving and has two girls. The two younger kids live their lives out of two granny flats that I created for them. My son is planning to get married soon and who knows what my daughter is planning. As the kids became self-sufficient and the bond shrank I managed to travel a bit, with several trips to Europe [It's the 1000 year old flying buttresses and fan ceilings that get me] and Australia.

I retired from Eskom seven years ago but have never stopped working for them via contracts and support companies. So bizarrely I now find myself surrounded by nuclear engineers and analysts, about half of them with PHDs, in a division of Eskom called Nuclear Engineering, in a group called Design Basis, which maintains the safety case for Koeberg. What a hoot, how on earth did that happen? It just shows that you can't beat a top high school education and half a century of experience.





## **FIDDLE CHAPMAN**



After school I spent nine months in the army together with Geoff Preston-Thomas, Brian Worsley, John Lewis and Hedley Zimmerman and ended up as a Sergeant Major with the Kaffrarian Rifles. This was followed by four years as an Income Tax Assessor with SARS working with colleagues Don Jamieson, Selwyn Goddard and Denis Littleford and three years at Johnson & Johnson as a Stock Controller.

I spent thirty eight years as a Floor Coverings' Contractor. A highlight of this part of my career was carpeting *Nelson Mandela's* house at Qunu in the Transkei in 1999.

I was involved for 32 years with the East London Surf Lifesaving Club as a competitor, represented the Eastern Cape surf team, committee member, coach, instructor, examiner, and manager, including honorary life membership and the Meritorious Award. I served on the Parents, Teachers Association Committee at Selborne Primary and Selborne College for eight years and a member of the Selborne Primary and Selborne College Fathers Club.

Some memories at Selborne College:

- Standard six initiations being thrown into the hedge while the black and white collie dog called *Happy* running up and down and then back in the hedge in matric.
- September holiday standard nine attending extra Afrikaans lessons on a farm outside Maclear with Geoff Preston Thomas, Howie Blumenthal, Chris Jefferson and Hedley Zimmerman
- Rugby tours to Rhodesia in 1960 and Transvaal in 1962

I have two sons. Justin is thirty two and has his own Automotive Protective Business and Gary thirty (Selborne class of 2000). Gary having matriculated went on to study at Rhodes University to obtain a Bachelors of Commerce Honors degree in Management and Information Systems. Gary also studied further to obtain a Diploma in Business Analysis through the Faculty Training Institute. He is currently a Lead Systems Analyst at Old Mutual.



I am now happily retired in Stilbaai with my wife Megan and two dogs, living close to ex teacher and ex headmaster of Selborne College, Dr John Stonier. These days my leisure time includes: Fishing, walking to keep fit, and most importantly Castle Lager.



## **PETER CHISHOLM**



1963 9 months in the army. 3 months in Oudtshoorn and 6 months in Grahamstown. Played rugby for the Defence Force Under 21s in the E.P. league.

14 October 1963 Started work for Allied Building Society in East London. Played for Old Selbornians 1<sup>st</sup> team in the Border League from 1963 to 1965.

1965 Transferred to Queenstown still with Allied. Played rugby for Swifts from 1965 to 1975.

1970 Chosen to play for Border against All Blacks.

1971 Played against France.

1972 Played against Australia.

1968 Married my present wife, Helene.(nee Reed)

1969 Our first son Peterjohn was born.

1971 2<sup>nd</sup> son James was born.

1975 3rd son Nicholas was born

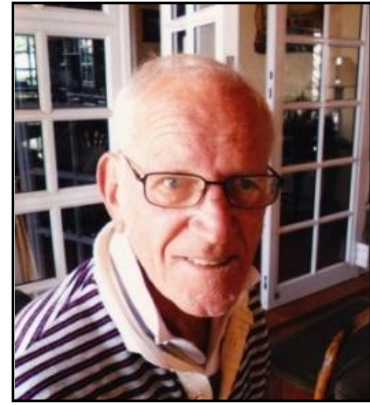
1975 Transferred from Queenstown to Pietermaritzburg with Allied Building Society.  
Played rugby for Collegians 1<sup>st</sup> team for 3 years.

1989 Transferred to Durban still with Allied. No more rugby!

1999 Retired from Allied ( now ABSA Bank) after 37 years.

In 2000 we sold our house in Westville, Durban and built on the Mount Edgecombe Golf Estate. I played golf for 10 years. My wife and I have since taken up bowls.

Our sons and families live all over the world. Peterjohn in Monte Carlo, James in Melbourne, Australia and Nicholas in Birmingham, Alabama in America. We have 6 grandchildren.



## **ALEX DALLAS**



Who remembers the music we listened to as we studied for matric? *Stranger on the Shore* by Mr Acker Bilk; I can still hear it after all these years, haunting and beautiful.

On 3<sup>rd</sup> January 1963 I boarded the train for Oudtshoorn and army. On a Saturday morning, about two weeks later, after kit inspection, in preparation for which I had stayed up all Friday night, we were informed that we would now write an IQ test. Unfortunately, I fell asleep after filling in my name and number and question one. I suspect this had repercussions, for I was turned down in every application I made for promotion. I mean, even Brian Worsley was elevated to Intelligence Corps, for Gods sake! A foot soldier I remained.

At the second attempt, I was awarded a bursary to study Civil Engineering and entered Natal University in 1965. On my second night there, at the start of the Fresher's Reception week, the senior student in charge decided that I should be called Tex and instructed all fellow freshers to comply with his decree! So, in Natal, that's my name. I joined the rowing club and a few years later earned bragging rights by becoming South African Universities Pair-Oar Champion at the Intervarsities completion. I think this was mainly due to the fact that there was only one other boat in the race, and it was of heavier design.

I fell in love with a beautiful girl, Jane Coward, and we married a year later. Our beautiful daughter, Ashleigh, was born in 1969. After varsity, I worked off my debt to the Railways and found work with a large construction firm. Jane died in 1975, on an operating table during a minor procedure. Ashleigh and I moved into our new home in Durban, to be near my sister and brother. They helped me greatly during this time, as did my mother. After my sister, and a year later, my brother emigrated to Australia, I was wonderfully assisted by a kind family at Ashleigh's Primary School, who cared for her in the afternoons.

In 1980 we transferred with Grinaker Construction back to East London and Ashleigh started at Clarendon. It is a point of everlasting pride to me that our John Stonier, by then Principal of Selborne College, arrived at my mother's flat one night in the mid 1970's, at about 10.00 p. and begged her to take the post of Matron at Norton House. Mom accepted, and remained some 15 years. Her favourite story was how, while on her way to the kitchen at 4.30 a.m., she came across the future Springbok lock, Mark Andrews, sneaking back into Res through a window. She gave him a good scolding, but did not report him, for which he was ever grateful.

In 1982 I met Mary-Jane Schroeter, a teacher at Hudson Park and Border hockey player, fell in love, and married a year later. Our beautiful child, Roxanne, was born in 1984.

A massive trauma in my life was the death of my brother, James in 1988, stabbed to death on a train station in Cape Town. I am very grateful that I have a close relationship with his children, Jamie and Sammy.

Mary-Jane and I have been fortunate to take some holidays overseas every now and then, these last 25 years. We are also enthusiastic campers, and some years ago, bought an off-road trailer and have, with friends, toured Mozambique and Malawi, and this year Botswana. We are keen to do Namibia in a year or so. Ashleigh now lives in Santa Barbara, California, a beautiful town north of LA; Opra and the late Michael Jackson have properties there too.

We manage to see them quite often; went down to Mexico and were with them last year. Roxanne works in Cape Town, managing a branch of a recruitment company, Hire Resolve, set up by her cousin James, my brother's son. Oops, I forgot to tell you where we live now, in Mtunzini, 140 km north of Durban. Lots of trees for shade, the rare Palm-nut Vulture, a river and humidity in summer, cool in winter.

In closing, may I say how privileged and honoured I am to have attended such a unique school, with such history and tradition, and to count all of you among my friends.



## **TONY DUNCAN**



I did all my Primary Schooling in Grahamstown, so I only knew people in the Class of 61 when I arrived at Selborne College, not like so many who had already been together for years.

At high school, I was involved in swimming and played first-team rugby. I was also selected for Border Schools rugby. In 1961, I was a Prefect at the school. I continued my rugby after school, playing for Buffaloes and then Hamiltons, but left the sport after breaking my collar bone.

I returned to Grahamstown in 1962, and worked for a year as a laboratory assistant at Rhodes University. I then went to the Graaff-Reinet Training College, intending to train as a teacher, but changed my mind and didn't complete the course.

From there, I moved into sales (the area where I spent the rest of my working career). I worked for manufacturing agents, sold food products and office equipment, but most of my working life was with SA Phillips, where I was a technical advisor, and where I was recognized as Salesman of the Year in 1982.

I married Gillian in 1967. Our daughter and our elder son live in East London, while our younger son is in Johannesburg.

I enjoy spending time with my grandchildren, and fishing, from time to time, with my son.



## **FRED ERICSEN-MILLER**



After writing (what I thought was) my last exam, I went to see Bones for a reference.. all of which consisted of ..

**TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN  
ERICSEN-MILLER IS A KEEN SPORTSMAN AND AM SURE WILL DO WELL IN  
WHAT EVER CAREER HE DECIDES ON.**

Signed by Alan Barker

Wish he was still alive!!!

I did my 1st 3 months in Oudtshoorn, and then with Mark Nettleton, was sent on an officers course to Pretoria. After which I was stationed for my last 3 months at Lentz, just outside Jhb. My 1st job was a water treatment officer on the railways, which lasted about 6 months. Then applied to become a wool buyer, Provoust Lefebvre. Loved the job, and spent many years learning the trade, and then learnt that wool was going to be core tested and many of us would become redundant, so went home to help run Glen Muir, my mom's resort. Went over seas in '70, toured Europe and England before returning to Glen Muir and started to revamp it.

Went to Rhodesia for a holiday, and met my dad, who I had lost touch with from the age of 7, and stayed to run the Wise Owl Motel in Umtali, which I just loved. It was close to the Mozambique border, so we used to pop down to Beira often. ( Prawns HUGE ONES, \$1.00 a dozen). What a life! I met Peter Carlstein and today still remain good friends with him.

Worked for CABS building society in Gwelo, in the Loans department.

Played cricket for Midlands, Against Carlstein, Proctor and had Brian Davison as my captain.

EL had those terrible floods in 73, and 1/2 my moms dairy herd was washed out to sea, and a few caravans, so left Rhodesia, (None too soon) just as the proverbial started hitting the fan. So, back to Glen Muir it was..

Met my Wife Pam there while she was on holiday, married a year later '77, then opportunity came knocking, Glen Garriff Hotel had stood empty for 2 yrs after its last fire, and made a ridiculously cheap offer for it... I mean.. REALLY CHEAP.. a price of a good house in Selborne at that stage.

I had no money, but with Glen Muir and Glengarriff's properties as surety, the bank lent me the money.

The bank manager did tell me AFTER I had signed everything, that Sol Kerzner, had been interested, but it would cost him more to bulldoze down than what he was prepared to pay for it. That gave me a fright...within 3 months we had the Liquor Licence, and by a year later had paid off everything I owed, and in '85 sold it for a nice little profit.

By now there was talk of setting Mandela Free. Winnie was shaking her box of matches. Stompie Sepai disappeared and necklace-sing came into fashion, and there had been an uprising in Bophutswana, where a lot of white farmers went to Mangope's aid, in Mercedes Benz's. Some photos of a few white farmers pleading for their lives before they were shot appeared in Time magazine. I then felt it was time to leave, and look for a better life for my family in Oz.

We arrived here Nov '89, bought a butcher shop, to see me through 'till I could find a hotel to get a job in or run. At that stage there were sanctions against RSA, and a lot of our goods we brought with us were confiscated: namely a few 100 kgs of Boerrie spice and biltong spice, and 3 Kruger Rands. I think we paid R1200 each at that stage.

Also, being S African, many Ozzies boycotted our butchery, so got an Ozzie to run it for us, and in the meantime got Boerrie and Biltong going as a sideline for the expats around us.

Tamborine Mountain is a very beautiful sub tropical town on the lava flow of an Extinct Volcano, with very rich red soil, stick your finger in the ground, and it spouts roots. It is a big week-end tourist attraction.

On this specific Sunday, someone came into my shop to buy SNAGS for BBQ he and 20 friends were having. He enquired, what the coiled sausage was, I explained, but he thought it looked more like something the dog had done than something to eat. He then asked what the Biltong was. Again I tried to get him to taste, but to no avail.

He bought his snags, and then I gave him a boerrie and a few 100 gms of sliced biltong for free and said to give to his friends, maybe one or two of them MIGHT like it. Thought no more of it and closed shop and went home. Next morning 4.30 am here stood this same chap with a photographer. "AND?", I enquired.. well he had given his friends a taste and they evidently raved about both, and came back to buy more, but I had closed and gone home, and all of the friends asked him to find where they could get product.

This man was the food editor of THE COURIER MAIL, and had come to do an article on this amazing food, that none of them had seen or tasted before.

Wednesday there was an 1/2 page article about this sausage coiled like a carpet snake and this strange beef jerky, which to him resembled dried Goanna ( Likevaan Iguana) a food that the Abbos like tremendously.

I never looked back from then. I rented a section of a factory, on the Gold Coast and sold my butchershop. At the same time my wife left me for a 20 year old. Took me to the cleaners. (As there were still sanctions I called my business BUSH TUCKER FOODS, but with people phoning and asking for Witchity Grubs, wattle seeds, the wrong message was getting out ) and with the proceeds bought my 1st biltong drier. By 94 ( Sanctions were now lifted, so named the business SPRINGBOK FOODS, rented our own premises, my 2 sons Rhett and Taylor came to work with me and then started importing groceries, and started whole-saleing and retailing everything South African.

While my sons ran the Gold Coast operation, I opened in Sydney and ran that for a year, but hated every second there. Sydney was too big and impersonal for me, so sold it and opened in Melbourne, and worked out of the premises of an Old Selbornian, David Bowen, class of 60 or 61 (was more affectionately known at school as KUDU).

Melbourne was also just too huge for me, and let my Nephew, also an Old Boy, Dorian Nicholson run it from his home.

I was approached by the SA RUGBY BOARD to do catering for BOKTOWN in Perth, during the world cup which was a feather in my cap, as I was on the other side of Oz. - Nairobi from Cape Town distance wise. I then saw how many Ex pats there were in Perth, so opened up there a year later. A little Gold Mine! Also now opening in Rockhampton on the North East Coast and another outlet In Brisbane (North Lakes). We do just over a ton of Biltong and 500 kg dry wors a week, and supply the likes of Pick and Pay (Which here is part of Coles Group) and other COLES Queensland stores as well as a few 100 corner stores throughout Queensland and WA.

Doing just over 2 tons a week of boerrie, by December it goes up to about 3 tons. Bring in about 12 to 14 containers a year. All this, thanks in part, to who I thought was our greatest teacher, Niel Emslie and who taught me to believe in myself.

I am now semi retired, and have bought a Unit in Manila, where I go now and again to recharge what ever needs recharging.

I spend a lot of time in Alaska Salmon fishing with my old Buddy from Tech, Dr Trevor Ireland, (Chiropractic) who captained Tech in 62 or 63. Incidentally, for those who may know him, Trevor is now the Chairman of the Board of Palmer University.

My sons, Rhett 35 is married to a South African lady and has a 4 year old son Kenai. Taylor 33 is married to an Ozzie and has 3 sons Riley, Hayden and Lochie. Sjella 25 is single and has also joined us in Springbok Foods.. so, very much a family business and my Nephew, Dorian Nicholson, is also now a share holder in Springbok.

I still play a lot of Golf off an 18 handicap. A few fingers seem to struggle to straighten in the mornings now, and the one hip, wants to go on holiday. The eyesight, ( except when it comes to women) is not so great. Short term memory does not seem too great either.



### **JEFTHA (JEFF) FETTING**



I finished matric in 1962 and started at James W Weir in 1963. I then moved to Safari Tyres (Richard Meldal-Johnson) in 1965, joined Ronnies Motors in 1966 and left for Baptist Theological College in 1970. I married Joy Schaefer in 1967. I spent two years at College completing a two year Christian Workers Course and working through UNISA for my BA Degree, which I completed in 1974. I then completed a 2 year HED (Teachers Higher Education Diploma) in 1977.

I began teaching at Treverton Prep in Mooi River, Natal in 1973. I was appointed as Headmaster of the Prep in 1980. We spent 30 years completely fulfilled in the place I knew God had planned for me and my family. We have two children, a son Jonathan 33, in Johannesburg and a daughter Nicola 37, Children's Pastor at Stirling Baptist Church in East London.

I retired from Treverton at the end of 2002, returned to East London and started teaching at Selborne College in 2003 until now. I am involved part-time in the PRO Department, sport coaching and Grade 8 Natural Sciences (3 classes).

The years have been good, the memories wonderful. I am thankful for every opportunity God has given me to be involved in sport and teaching. I am thankful for the great friends I have made through sport and the Church. Joy and I are involved in the ministry at Beacon Baptist Church and I enjoy doing some lay preaching around the East London area and leading a Wednesday evening home cell group.

The joy of teaching and the interaction with the boys at Selborne is a special gift in the closing years of my career. I enjoy being able to give back as much as I can. I look forward to many more years of service. Please come and have a cup of tea with me – I would love to show you around!



Have a wonderful Reunion.



### **BRIAN GARB**



I lived in East London until 1980 and then emigrated to Israel. I Married Linda Wolf, also from East London.

We have three children: Wayne, Nicole and Andrew. Two brothers and sister also living in Israel. ( Maxie, David and Belinda.)

I started in Israel with a coffee Shop and then built a water slide, (got the idea from East London).

In 1985 I started a video editing business and today have a label printing computer program. I also make biltong and drywors, ( Miss SA quality meat ).

Regards to all.





## **CHRIS GEYER**



My aspirations on matriculating were a) Law or failing that b) Airforce pilot. As one of 5 children with Dad as police officer who ended up in the Security Branch responsible for tracing Mandela (wonder what he must be thinking) , it was not financially possible, so I ended up at the Airforce Gymnasium where politics with a senior officer resulted in my being "kicked out " of flying school in favour of his bespectacled son ! My CO who later became Air Chief of Staff offered me a navigator's course which I promptly turned down and I became the only Corporal at the Air Force College to have access to Intelligence as I was printing the documents for the top brass. As I had passed all the tests including the medicals for the pilot's course and knew every officer from Captain to the Generals, I was privileged to get a ride in a Mirage trainer – what a blast – totally orgasmic – keep the chicks – bring on the fighter planes.

In the SAAF I met Bungay and have since been good friends, and incidentally he introduced me to Juliann in 1967, a multi-million rand heiress. What a break for a poor boy like me!

That's another story that needs telling! This led to marriage and 2 daughters, one in Melbourne and the other, at 43 , still unmarried and in Johannesburg.

Played rugby till I got married at the mature age of 23 years and met Frik du Preez, who became a friend during my stint in the SAAF. I ended up back in EL with the Reserve Bank, then Wilson Rowntrees and eventually in Jhb as a salesman for Xerox, where my Manager was Ian Knipe !

This period in my life revolved around working in the Sales / Marketing arena for some of the top Office Automation companies, including Nashua, where I was a pioneer for the fax machine, earning high commissions which, with our high lifestyle and , as potential heir to megabucks , were squandered, leaving me in later life to scramble to survive. My experiences during my marriage into a stinking rich family will be revealed in my first bestseller. Keep a lookout for the next soapie!

I lived an interesting and full life until I couldn't handle the family interference and domination while my good lady decided , after 28 yrs , that her mother was right and I was NOT a good catch – hence my demise as perfect husband and father ! Must mention she's still around and my best friend – never got involved with another man.

I played a little golf 'till Mommy complained so started a tennis club at the school to appease her and then promptly took up racing catamarans for over 20+ yrs which resulted in my being away for over 36 weekends in one year. Later in life it suddenly dawned on me that this may have been the reason I got the boot. Since then I have been a batchelor and guys .....eat your heart out ... the snoek jumps into the boat without having to fish.

I am currently semi retired ... can't afford full retirement with my taste of good living... still enjoy working on my terms and in the process of launching the latest technology in solar energy which will be Escom's lifeline as it totally removes new homes from the energy grid. As partner to this development and shareholder to a new company, I will be responsible for the industrial sector. So maybe – just maybe – I'll be able to retire comfortably.

I am blessed with my mother's youth genes – she lived till 90 – and my only problem is arthritis and my inability to satisfy all the lovely ladies. I'm told men are outnumbered 8:1 so you'll understand why guys like me are in demand. I still visit EL every year where I stay at Glen Eden with John Domoney (ex Border lock) so I often meet guys at "Glen Garriff" who are still looking for Fred.





**SELWYN GODDARD**



Born in East London on 27 March 1944, I started my schooling in 1951 at Selborne Primary, Dawson Road shortly before my seventh birthday. While waiting in a queue, with my Mother, on our first day, we met Roy Jarvis and his Mom who were next to us. Roy and I are still good friends and have been throughout our lives. I enjoyed my Primary School years and started my sporting life in Standard 1. I was reasonably successful in both Football (Soccer) and Cricket and represented Border Schools in both sports on numerous occasions. Was a member of the Boys Council in Std 4 & 5. I can remember many pleasant visits to the Tintagel Castle when it visited our harbour.

On reaching Selborne College I will never forget the first Under 14A Cricket Practice. A number of us were wacked 4 "cuts" each for booing the Coach who dropped a simple catch behind the nets.

High School gave us many opportunities sports wise where I continued to play Cricket and Football and was lucky enough to represent Border Soccer every year through High School. One thing I am still rather sorry about was that I never had the privilege of wearing my First Team Cricket Blazer as a couple of us only received our Authorisation Cards to purchase them after we had completed our schooling. I was however more successful in the Football scenario where I was appointed Captain of the Border Under 18 side to play in the SA Schools Tournament. Hockey was also "started" at Selborne in 1961/62 when John Stonier asked if there was anyone interested in playing hockey. A number of us started with his coaching following which I started playing for Old Selbornians where Roy Jarvis was already a regular. I gave up hockey some 35 years later and was awarded Life Membership of Old Boys Hockey Club. I played cricket for Old Boys and Eskom and Football for Turnbull Park and Eskom after leaving school.

After school I was very uncertain as to what I wanted to do in life but after deliberating on Nahoon Beach for the month of January 1963 I took a post at the Receiver of Revenue in East London. A number of fellow Old Selbornians also ended up at the Receivers - Don Jamieson, Fiddle Chapman.

In 1964 I met my wife, Jenny, at a party at Blue Bend on the Nahoon River. We married in January 1968 and are still together. We have 2 children Alison and Michael. Alison attended Clarendon and Michael went to Selborne.

In 1966 I joined Eskom as a clerk and in 1967 moved into the Drawing Office where I qualified as a Draughtsman some 4 years later. In 1971 I moved to West Bank Power Station as the Planning Technician then to the Regional Office of the Generation Division under the Mentorship of Mr L S Carswell. In 1979 I moved to HF Verwoerd Power Station (Now Gariep PS) with my family. I ran this unit under Mr L S Carswell for 3 years before returning to East London to run the local Design/Drawing Office, later moving back to the planning environment for the Distribution Network prior to taking an early pension in the year 2000. I thoroughly enjoyed my sojourn at Eskom and all the friends that were made. Life has been pretty good to both my family and myself and I thank God for his love and protection.



When looking back to our school days and all the fun we had in the late 50's & 60's. I think we can consider ourselves privileged by the era, our friends and our school.



**PETER SNELGAR GUNNING**



After Matriculating in 1962, I joined the then Barclays Bank in East London.

After a year, I was transferred first to Molteno branch for a short period, then to Elliot, then to Rondebosch, and finally to Victoria Road, Salt River, where I spent a number of years.

From there I joined the Trustee Section of the Bank, where I spent a further period. During this time I was active with one of the Red Cross Ambulance Divisions in Cape Town, spending many weekends at the local Municipal Ambulance Station where our Division, having its own kombi ambulance, assisted in call-outs.

In 1973 I took a transfer to Windhoek in the then South West Africa, where I was for 6 months: this proved to be a turning point in my working life, as after this period, I resigned from the Bank, in which I had never been totally happy, as I did not enjoy being office bound, and returned to Cape Town.

The next 2 years I spent at the Department of Forestry in Cape Town, which enabled me to pursue my passion of hiking: and with my pals spent many weekends in the mountains and along the coasts around the Peninsula, as well as much time in the Cedarberg.

Through a series of incidents I returned to East London in early 1975 to take a post with the East London Municipality where I worked for the next 24 years, retiring as second in charge of the Administrative Section of the City Engineer's Department.

Soon after returning to East London I met, and in 1978, married Margaret Wood, a librarian, and we will have been married for 34 years this month.

We have been members of the Highway Community Church (originally the Caring Community) since the mid '70, and are presently staying in a house on the Church property on the main road to Gonubie.

After taking early retirement in March 1999, we spent 3 years in Mozambique, at an orphanage for street children on the outskirts of Maputo for the first 2 years, and the last year in Pemba in the far north of the country assisting missionaries. Having travelled the length of Mozambique by road a number of times, I became very aware of what ravages and devastation a civil war can cause, both to the people and to a country.

We returned to East London in 2002 as Margaret's health had deteriorated, and have been here ever since.



## **LYNDON HALL**



Having passed matric to everyone's surprise I went off to study at the Cedara College of Agriculture. My intention being to go farming even though my parents were traders in the Transkei! After Cedara I worked on different farms to gain experience in different types of farming. During this time I realised that not having a farm to go to meant working for someone else for many years.

At the end of 1965 I joined the Department of Agriculture and was stationed in Queenstown.

Once again I was sent off to study, this time at the Pretoria Technicon to get a technical diploma in extension services. It was here that I received what I considered to be a lucky break when I was one of six students selected to study what was then a new concept, soil classification and mapping.

I was fortunate not to be balloted for Army service but was seconded to the SAP as a police reservist. I was expected to work one or two weekends a month at the nearest police station.

On completion of my studies I was stationed in Aliwal North, where together with one of the other students we began mapping and identifying the soils of the Orange River catchment area to determine the rate at which the Verwoerd (Gariep) dam would silt up!

In 1979 I was transferred to the Dohne Agricultural Institute outside Stutterheim where I was tasked with identifying and mapping the soils of the Eastern Cape. Priority was given to the high potential irrigation areas of the Province as well as problem areas such as the Patterson wheat areas, where wind erosion had become a huge problem.

In about 1989 I took on another new innovation - computerised mapping, using a Geographic Information System (GIS) This entailed capturing all the data previously stored on paper maps and converting them to digital formats. This was again a new concept in agriculture and I was privileged to be part of a national work group to plan the way forward using this technology nationally.

Managing this unit for the Eastern Cape Department kept me busy until my retirement at the end of April 2009. I met the girl who was to become my wife during the Christmas holidays of 1969 at Haga Haga. She was Elizabeth Brittain, a twin (which confused the hell out of me at first!) and went to that "other" girls school in King Williams Town. She was a nursing sister in Port Elizabeth when we met. We were married at Haga Haga on 28<sup>th</sup>

August 1971 We have a daughter Jill who is married with three children. She lives close to Stutterheim where her husband runs a Saw Mill and she has a play school in town.

Next is Grant who runs the IT section for an architectural company, Stephan Antoni in Cape Town. He is married and has two daughters.

Our "baby" is Neal. He is not yet married at 34 and is the bosun on a 58 meter motor yacht currently doing charters in the Mediterranean. As I write this, he is at the Cannes Film Festival entertaining clients!

I have been, and am involved with a number of activities in Stutterheim over the years and these continue to take up most of my spare time! Round Table 103 for a few years before becoming a 41er.

I served on the Country Club executive for 12 years in the early days and became involved with the Stutterheim Amateur Dramatic society, mostly in a technical capacity rather than an acting one! This is a unique little theatre and is one of only a few such facilities in a small town like ours. I continue to serve on this committee as vice president and technical advisor.

The Wriggleswade dam was completed in 1991 and I was part of an active sea fishing club that formed the Stutterheim Aquatic Club. This club controls all activities such as boating, fishing etc. on the dam through a lease agreement with the Department of Water Affairs. Here I serve as secretary on the executive committee.

I am chairman of the Presbyterian Church board where we are active members.

My most challenging position at present is being chairman of the board of directors of the Amatola Haven Retirement village. The home is growing steadily and there is a lot of development taking place with the building of cottages.

..... And people are always asking "What do you do now that you have retired"?!!



## **MARK HANSEN**



After completing our final exam in 1962, I went to work almost immediately for the Railways, then known as SAR&H, trying to be a draughtsman but that did not materialise and I ended up as a standard station clerk.

In 1975 I was transferred to Johannesburg to SAR&H head office on the marketing side. In 1980 I married my wife Merle and took on the task of a family man with three young sons whom I brought up and eventually got them employment during 1990's as each completed their National Service in various sectors of the economy. All three boys are living in Johannesburg and I have five grand-children all in Johannesburg.

In 1985 I was transferred to Durban where I have been ever since. I retired from Spoornet (SAR&H) in 1995 and joined a private Transport Company, KGB Holdings, operating between Durban and Johannesburg from where I formally retired this year.



## **MICHAEL HARPER**



I still have my first and the last school report neither of which were anything to write home about. Miss Jones in Sub A first stated that I talked too much and the last one in matric was a bit of an academic disaster – a D aggregate. On reflection this lack of distinction was a direct result of devoting all my focus and energy in the summer months to the cricket field, the winter ones playing rugby and all through the years to the wonderful new testosterone driven delights of a particular Clarendon girl.

Until October of my matric year I had not the faintest idea what to do with my career or life. As I walked off the rugby practice field on the Thursday before our Dale fixture, David Rees, a teacher at the Primary, asked me if I had decided what career I wanted to follow. I replied that I had given it no thought at all. The Dale match was much more important. Then he suggested that maybe teaching might be a consideration. Riding my bike home I made the decision to become a PT teacher – one like Puffy van Zyl. My parents were supportive and so off I went into the

deep Afrikaans cauldron of Graaff-Reinet Training College for three years. I had a great time there, learnt nothing about teaching, played every kind of sport, enjoyed the Karoo ladies, and qualified with an Academic Teaching Certificate.

My first teaching post was at Beaconhurst Primary School. The stark reality of my first salary cheque of the princely sum of R108 shocked me deeply. How was I going to have a life and family on this income? So I decided to become a businessman. To this end I enrolled at UNISA for a B.Com degree which I completed after seven years. However after six years education conditions had improved, I received promotion and I really enjoyed teaching. In 1971 I became principal of a small country school called Thorn Park Primary. Besides being principal I taught standard three, four and five together and had English and Afrikaans children in the class. My 3 years there were wonderful. They taught me much and allowed me to get to know the German Farmers of the area and enjoy their many gifts of venison, honey, vegetables and fruit. From there at the age of 30 I was appointed to Selborne Primary as Deputy Principal. My eleven years there with first John Heather as principal and then Ken Schafer gave me the freedom and opportunity to introduce and establish many of my emerging education ideas. I also completed a B.Ed degree through Rhodes University while teaching there. However after eleven years, being in charge of the hostel for three, and acting principal for a while, I realized that the demanding responsibility school principalship was not for me. But what else was there for me outside the school world?

During the years from 1967 through to 1975 I played cricket and rugby for Old Selbornians and represented Border at both of these games.

Then through a staff development presentation I had organized at Selborne I met the most incredible blond vivacious and dynamic Professor of Psychology. This was 1987, South Africa was politically aflame, and she shocked us all out of our sheltered apartheid havens of lily white schools, suburbs and life styles. She had started an NGO called the Centre for Community Development with the vision of changing the education in schools from rote learning, repetition and subtle indoctrination to places where free thinking, empowered and cognitively strong children learnt. This was my opportunity. I accepted her offer of a position and translocated to Centurion. In 1968 I had married Janet Preston my Clarendon girl friend, and we had produced two beautiful and delightful children – a son Kim and a daughter Lauren. However at the time of my move our marriage broke down and we were divorced in 1988.

Being 43, alone, isolated, in an unfamiliar place and in a very demanding new job was difficult and challenging. But the work was extremely exciting, innovating and at times quite dangerous. South Africa was burning, especially around all the township schools we visited in our little Toyota Corollas. Somehow we believed that our blue Centre for Community Development sticker on the front doors made the cars bullet proof. Later we moved into the rural areas and I was asked to develop and implement a whole school development programme for very deprived black schools in the deep Tsonga countryside on the other side of Tzaneen. I had a team of five facilitators. We organized the building of classrooms and toilets; we laid on water and electricity, supplied furniture and tried to change the teaching styles and lack of a sense of commitment of the teachers towards the children. During this time I completed a Masters Degree in Education. After 12 years with the Centre I had experienced schools of all types, in all corners of South Africa, and had been given the wonderful freedom to be creative and innovative. I had worked in Xhosa, Zulu, Sotho, Tswana, Tsonga, Coloured, White, urban, rural, township, rich, poor and also the elite private schools. Then one day just after I had turned 55 I experienced a particular disturbing event in one of the schools. Suddenly I became disillusioned and overwhelmed with the extent of the education problem and finally I just burnt out – physically, psychologically and emotionally. It was time to start the second half of my life. I walked into my boss's office and resigned.

In 1989 I married Maria Magdalena van der Waals. Courting at 43 and for the first time in 20 years and in Afrikaans was terrifying. In three months I was fluent in the language thanks to Ouma's beady eye and Magdel's help and patience.

With my second marriage I inherited two more beautiful children Jan and Carina. In 2000 Magdel and I decided to take a gap year and we travelled around South Africa, to the British Isles and to Cyprus and Egypt. On returning we found ourselves bored with the long empty days. Then out of the mist one day we received a phone call from our Master degree promoter at UNISA asking if we wanted to do Ph D's together. We agreed immediately and then asked on what topic. He said the street children of Pretoria. Find them study them and look for answers to the problem they have created in Pretoria. Three years later we both stood on the stage of UNISA the first married couple to receive the red gowns and Doctorates together.

After this high I realized that my time in Pretoria was finished and I had a deep longing to return home. At first Magdel was uncertain but then she softened to the idea and in 2004 we bought a plot in Beacon Bay and built our dream house.

In 2005 to earn some capital for our house, we spent a year in Qatar teaching Arab children at the American Academy in Doha.

Being active, participating in mainstream society and still having a passion and meaningful purpose each day I realized was essential for growing old well. So now I teach Mathematics for three hours each week day at Clarendon Primary to the talented Mathematicians and in the afternoon I run extra Maths lessons privately. At 65 I bought myself a guitar and I have taught myself to play the old songs I love. I still play squash with my son once a week and try to motivate myself to keep fit at the gym. I have had 67 full and rich years, have successful and loving children, good health and at the present time of counting 7 wonderful grandchildren. Life is great and I have been blessed.



## **JONATHAN HELLMANN**



It is no mean task to summarize 50 years since matriculation in 1962, but here goes.

From January to December 1963 I was in the Air Force Gymnasium in Pretoria. I guess I survived the heat, dust, and general attempts at humiliation and it probably helped my transition to Medical School at Wits in Johannesburg in 1964. During my years there I took a six month break when I volunteered to work in Israel after the Six Day war in 1967; I then restarted fourth year back in January 1968 and graduated in 1970. I had met my future wife in my 5<sup>th</sup> year and we got married at the end of 1971.

After graduation I did internships at Baragwanath and Coronation Hospitals and then, because my mother was ill, spent six months in East London doing pediatrics at the Frere and Mdantsane Hospitals. I then went back to Jo'burg to do 4 years of Pediatric training at The Childrens and Baragwanath Hospitals. After finishing my residency I wanted to go into a new and exciting field, that of neonatal intensive care, and thought it best to seek training in the US. This together with the view that the political system in SA was never likely to change were the major motivations for me and my wife and three year old son to emigrate from South Africa. I did a Neonatology Fellowship in Hershey, Pennsylvania from 1977 to 1980 and then became a member of the Department of Paediatrics there. I spent a total of six years in the US and was very happy to accept an offer to move to Toronto to The Hospital for Sick Children in 1983. I have been here for the past 29 years as a Staff neonatologist and the Clinical Director of the Neonatal Intensive Care Unit for 17 of those years. I have been involved in clinical care, teaching, administration and research. In December 2011 I stepped down as Clinical Director and am now in a phase of transition. From July 2012 I will continue to do some teaching, much less clinical work and will spend time in the Bioethics Department at the Hospital.

During the early years in the US and in Canada I did come back to East London on a number of occasions while my parents were still alive, but since 1998 I have not been back to EL. Obviously one thinks about why one left, how decisions were made and other such questions: what does SA mean to me, would I ever come back, etc etc. There are no easy answers but I have a deep and unfailing love for the country. I read, listen to and watch anything that comes out of SA, and have thought much about what I could have done, should have done, could still do, though in all honesty I must say I am pleased to be Canadian by choice. Newborn medicine has been the major focus of my life and I have been very fortunate to work in excellent places. My particular interests have been in medical education and bioethics and I teach at the Joint Centre for Bioethics at the University of Toronto.

On a personal level I was very happily married for 38 years until my wife died from breast cancer in 2009, after a two year illness. It is not the place or time to talk about the effect of all that, but I have recently reconnected with an old South African friend who moved to Israel in 1971. We recently got married and will work out how to achieve long-distance living together! For the immediate future I continue to live in Toronto with my 103 year old father-in-law.

I have two children who both live in Vancouver. My son Daniel is a teacher but works in film, music and other creative type things, and my daughter Sarah, born in the US, is a lawyer who works for the British Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons. I do not yet have any grandchildren. My children have both been brought up with a keen sense of their parents' histories and love of South Africa.





## CHRIS HINDE



In giving this matter some thought I suppose it is natural to think back to schooldays and particularly those spent at Selborne College. I now realise that it was, and no doubt still is, a privilege to have been at the school. It is filled with tradition and provides the right kind of background to support its graduates in their later endeavours. However, this reverie led me to the conclusion that I really didn't enjoy school. I am now more certain than ever that any father telling his son that schooldays are the best days of his life is talking absolute s\*\*t.

But maybe that is because I was named Christopher Robin. Maybe the Brian Fergusons, Alexander Galpins and Geoffrey Marks had a much better time.

Entering the working world as a callow youth in 1963 was very exciting. Fortunately I was lucky and avoided conscription so it was straight into articles and studies through Unisa. I attacked the books (both work and study) with profound enthusiasm and dedication. Unfortunately this didn't last too long. Worsley arrived at Whiting and Griffin! Our errant ways lasted far too long and we were lucky that Jill and June stuck with us.

Without making much progress in exams Articles finally ended and I soon moved into commerce and joined Chloride, the makers of Exide batteries. The lifestyle didn't change much as Worsley followed!! Jill Hills married me in 1969 and the party continued until she fell pregnant with Charlie. Responsibility brought a change in priorities and the Board Exam was passed in 1972. That's 10 years to get through a five year course but at least my kids think I am bright.

Jill probably saved our marriage by making me take a job offer from Chloride in Johannesburg. They offered to double my salary and throw in a company car. Johnson & Johnson counter-offered a R50 increase. It was 1972 and I wanted to stay and continue playing at Bohs. Jill made us move. Thank God!! Jo'burg was a great place for anybody wanting to climb the corporate ladder and is probably one of the friendliest places in the country. It has to be. There is bugger-all else to do than play sport and entertain at home. Certainly no mountain or Nahoon beach.

Our twin girls, Penny and Linsey, were born in 1974 and soon thereafter I joined the Edgars Group where I discovered a passion for retailing. I spent about 12 years with the group in various positions that were mostly enjoyable, all challenging and which exposed me to a lot of international travel and many interesting retailers. I ended up there as MD of the Jet Chain for five years when my boss and I decided we needed to separate ... and he wasn't going anywhere.

At that stage Cape Town seemed a good place for the next chapter so we moved down here after Charlie matriculated. I joined a small family business called I Kurgan and Co and worked with them in rolling out the Galaxy Jewellery Chain. That lasted about eight years and we sold the business to Specialty Stores. Thereafter, I did a bit of consulting and bought a share in Hip Hop Fashion which was one of my clients. Hopefully your wives, daughters and girlfriends know the brand. Over the past ten years this has gone full cycle with me buying out my partners and now in the process of selling the business to a new owner. All going well this transaction will be concluded by next March.

What then? Not sure but there is definitely not enough money in the RA funds.

The one thing I have been blessed with is a lovely family-life. My partnership with Jill has been based on me looking after the financial side and Jill looking after the soul. My contribution has had limited success. Her contribution has been extra-ordinary. We have three kids who have given us much joy and have provided us with five grandchildren who keep us very interested in life. While all three of the kids have lived overseas for varying lengths of time they all now live in Cape Town with their families and we are all in the southern suburbs. We see a lot of each other and Jill and I appreciate that this is not the norm for elderly South Africans.

Charlie is a B Com graduate from UCT and lived in London for ten years. He brought back his New Zealand partner Helen Macdonald and they have two daughters. Helen is a Doctor of Anthropology and lectures at UCT.

Charlie spent five years with me at Hip Hop but left to complete his Honours degree in Information Technology which he now has. Both girls also went to UCT.

Penny is a CA and heads up Corporate Finance at Pick 'n Pay. She is married to Charles Gerber and they have a daughter. Charles is also an IT man and also works for PnP. Linsey has a BA Degree with a post-grad marketing diploma. She is married to Paul Schluter and they have two boys. They own a business called Techno Surfaces which specialises in the design and production of Corian counter tops.

Looking forward to the get-together.

SKIMALAYO - Chris



### TERRY HOWELL



Just before leaving school I got a job at the Daily Dispatch as an apprentice process engraver (Making pictures in the paper). When I went to start, my "appy" papers weren't through, so I started in the office of Printing Department and after a few weeks I went to the Process Department. I worked there for a few months and realised that I preferred clerical work.

I got a job at Chloride as a junior clerk crediting for scrap batteries. I eventually became an invoice clerk and finally a bookkeeper. I married Vanda who also worked there.

I left in October 1968 and went to EPOL (VCM), just over the road, where I worked until mid June 1972. From there I moved to Motor and General as an accountant and in July 1974 I joined Werner Bros in an accounting position. I eventually ended up running the Computer Department at their Head Office in the Standard Bank Building.

Our first born arrived in October 1976 and in July 1977 I joined my sister-in-law and her husband, Peter, who ran a clothing factory, paint shop and foam mattress business in St Pauls Road. Both Vanda and I worked there. One Saturday, while we were at work, our second started to arrive and turned out to be twins. There were no scans then. What a surprise!

Peter opened a mattress factory in Umtata and I became involved in foam and mattresses, however, things were a bit slow and so we bought Jazz Stores in Gilwell Road. When we sold Jazz Stores, we kept Wonderfoam.

In August 1981 I got a job at KSM as a pay clerk and ended up running their Computer Department until I was retrenched in March 1982, when they moved their headquarters to Queenstown and I decided not to go as I had children at school. I went into Wonderfoam fulltime.

In January 2011 we moved back to St Pauls Road as my eldest daughter and her husband bought the Uniform Centre from her aunt. We had to vacate St Pauls Road and tried other premises and after some problems, moved to my house, which did not work either, due to space problems.

At the moment I am assisting my eldest daughter with her delivery business. The 1<sup>st</sup> twin is also helping us while the 2<sup>nd</sup> twin works from home doing sewing, mainly for the Fix-it Shop.

Regards to all you Old Selbonians.





---

## **TREVOR HULLEY**



After leaving school I took a "gap" year during which I unsuccessfully tried for a matric exemption so that I could go to university. Not really knowing what I wanted to do as a career I joined the Old Mutual in 1964 and after 5 years of boring admin jobs joined Legal & General [now Momentum] Life on the sales side and later in developing business from Brokers.

In 1981 I was offered a position with Standard Bank Assurance Brokers [now Standard Bank Financial Consultants] as a consultant doing life and investment planning for clients of Verulam, Tongaat, Stanger and Isithebe bank branches. Because of the travelling my wife, Anne, and I bought a home in Salt Rock not far from the beach. The company offered wonderful incentive trips overseas and as a result Anne and I were able to attend conferences in Mauritius, Monte Carlo, Rome and Venice, the Greek Islands, Singapore and London.

During this time we bought a small holding at Kearsney, 19 kms from Stanger, on the road to Greytown, where we farmed chickens and vegetables. As I worked in Stanger, Anne did most of the farming! During our time on the North Coast we were lucky enough to own a share in a game farm in the Tuli Block. The whole family have a love for the bush and wilderness areas so nearly every school holiday for 4 years we would pack up the 4x4 and trek off to Botswana.

After 10 years I was offered and accepted a management position in the company based in Durban. Ten years of this was enough for me and after taking early retirement in 2001 Anne and I bought Penny Lane, a guest house on the Midlands Meander of Kwa-Zulu Natal. Since selling it we have retired fully and now live on a small farm 13kms outside Howick.

I met Anne in 1973. Born in the U K Anne was on her way to New Zealand where she has relatives. The idea was to spend 6 months in Durban staying with her mother's cousin. Qualified as a radiographer she worked for a firm of radiologists of which a golfing friend of mine was a partner. He introduced us and that was that! We got married in 1975. Anne eventually got to New Zealand in 1996 to visit her relatives!



We have 3 children. The eldest is our daughter Robyn. She has a B Comm in Tourism Management. After a few years in the tourism industry on the Meander she joined Media 24 and now works in Durban. Our two sons, Nicholas and Ross both qualified as Commercial Pilots at 43<sup>rd</sup> Air School in Port Alfred. Nick works for a businessman in Johannesburg doing charter flights all over Southern Africa while Ross works for Charters for Africa based between Basaruto and Pemba. My hobbies are playing golf [I hit my first golf balls with Mark Nettleton on the Selborne rugby fields], practical pistol shooting and trading on-line on the JSE. When we can Anne and I enjoy 4x4 camping trips into Botswana and Namibia and the odd trip to the U K to visit relatives.



## **BARRY JACOBY**



After completing military service I returned to EL and started work at the SA Perm where I remained for quite some years.

During this time I met and married Jennifer Raw who hailed from the Transkei and shortly after this I left the Perm and joined Firestone Tyres as a Salesman.

A few months later we were transferred to Durban and continued on with Firestone and during this time Jen and I were blessed with our first children, namely, Chardayne and Brandon.

Unfortunately Jen was diagnosed with cancer and passed away when the kids were three and two, it was a very sad time.

I was offered a very good position by a Retreading Equipment Company whom I joined.

At this time I met a young lady born in America by the name of Treasure. We have now been married 38 years, we were blessed with two children Monique and Tyran.

I had always promised Treasure I would take her back to her birth country so we left South Africa in 1983 and headed to the States.

We lived in Tampa for a year and then moved to Ft Myers, about 134 miles South of Tampa. During this time we adopted three siblings, Tony, Jimmy and Sharlene.

After sixteen years in Ft Myers I was able to realize a life long ambition when given the opportunity to open an Insurance Regional Office in Ft Lauderdale on the East coast of Florida.

We were extremely blessed in this business and were able to retire when I was 63. As all the family were in Ft Myers we moved back, bought a house, a truck and a fishing boat. We played a lot of tennis, did a lot of fishing and did about fourteen cruises, mostly in the Caribbean.

However, we still were having a hard time being "retired" so we made a very big life change and purchased a 40ft Class A motor coach, a lot at Riverbed Resort in LaBelle and started a new life of travelling the USA. I hook my truck to the back of the coach (sometimes I put the golf cart on the truck) and off we go. It is a really great way to see the country as we stay at new parks en route.

Treas and I now live at Riverbend when not travelling, check it out: [www.riverbendflorida.com](http://www.riverbendflorida.com)  
This is a cool place to live in. We are on the Caloosahatchee River. Good fishing and have 20 boat docks as well as a large restaurant, a bar called "Benders" a large pool with two hot spa's, three Club Houses, our own Church, tennis and pickle ball courts, the top miniature train display in Florida, a full time events coordinator, billiard room, pizza ovens and much more.

In season, October thru March we have 315 coaches here full time--- Party Hardy!!!!

My Mom, now 94 is at the CPOA in Sea Point and my brother Errol, now retired from the Methodist Church lives with his wife Jennifer in Jeffries Bay.

God bless you all and hopefully we will all meet again.  
kindest regards to all,  
Barry Jacoby



### **CHARLES JAMES**



I was the eldest of three children. My father was a single parent who had to feed, clothe and school us on a forklift driver's salary! We were very poor. He was also very religious and believed that his children should not take part in "worldly activities". Amongst other things, this meant no movies, no parties, no radio in our home and no participation in sport of any sort. (I was allowed to play marbles). This was not a good recipe for a kid who attended an affluent and sports crazy school like Selborne. I never spoke to anyone at school about my family life and needless to say I was a loner who competed to the best of my ability in the classroom but missed out on much of the fun and friendship that I should have experienced in the 12 years that I spent at Selborne.

After leaving school I took up articles and qualified as a Chartered Accountant in 1968. Shortly after qualifying I took up the position of Accountant at Berkshire International before moving to Wilson-Rowntree for a few years as Internal Auditor. In 1973 I spent five months touring Europe. When I returned to SA I moved to Durban where I held Accounting/Managerial positions at Scotts Stores, the Spar Group, Smith & Nephew and finally moved out of the "rat race" to take up the position of Business Manager at a private school in Pietermaritzburg where I worked for eleven years before retiring at the end of 2002.

I met my wife Barbara in Durban and after 36 years of married life together we live happily in Howick, Natal. We have two married daughters, each of whom has two children. Our eldest is a CA and lives in Durban while our younger daughter met an Australian whilst working in London and now lives in Australia!

After leaving school, I joined the Cambridge Sports Club and played lower league rugby and cricket for a few years. I took up squash and eventually played at 4th league level in Durban. I loved my squash but eventually gave it up 15 years ago to take up bowls. I have represented my district on several occasions over the years and two years ago my wife and I played off for Bronze at the SA Mixed Pairs Championship.

My health remains good and I am enjoying my retirement. I keep myself busy playing bowls, doing all my own gardening, watching live sport on TV, reading and fiddling around on my laptop. I also "play" the Stock Exchange a bit and have a few other financial interests that I need to keep in order.



## **DONALD JAMIESON**

The first thing I did on the day exams ended, was to burn my books. I then got a July call-up for the army so I took a job at Car Distributors Assembly (now Mercedes Benz) as a welder in the Body Shop. That was quite an experience. In July 1963 I went to the Army in Oudtshoorn and Pretoria to do my basics and then ended up in Grahamstown as a Storeman.



Once that was over, I joined the Receiver of Revenue where I worked for 4 ½ years as a tax assessor. During this time there were several Class of 62 guys also working there, Selwyn Goddard, Fiddle Chapman, Ray Davis, Denis Littleford, Hedley Zimmerman and Cecil Hiscock from the Class of 61.

I was then offered a position in the Computer Department at Wilson Rowntree. At the interview I was told that the bonus I would receive each year was a 2 lb box of chocolates. Nonetheless, I took the job and was sent on a Programming Course and spent the next 10 years there as a Programmer/System Analyst and Operations Manager.

I then joined Buffalo Timber as their IT Manager where I spent 25 years before I was retrenched at age 59. This opened a whole new experience for me as I was asked to work as a Consultant at another Hardware Company on a part-time basis. This really worked in my favour as it enabled me to pursue my other interest i.e. building and renovation work.

In 1968 I married my childhood girlfriend, Thelma, we have 3 lovely daughters, all of whom we are very proud. Sally studied and obtained a Masters Degree in Industrial Psychology at Rhodes in Grahamstown. She is married, and is now living on a smallholding at Lilyfontein in the East London District. She has two children, a boy and a girl.

Julie who did a B.Prim.Ed at Rhodes, East London, is married and has two boys. She is a Grade 2 teacher at Stirling Primary School. Her husband Paul (class of 89) is the son of the late Bruce Phillips (class of 55).

Lindsay who did a B.Com at Rhodes, East London, also married and has a boy and 2 girls. She works from home with her husband in his Civil Engineering business.

As all our daughters live in East London we are kept busy especially with our grandchildren and of course our girls who are forever calling on us to help with some household repair or project.

Ever since we bought our first house in 1968, I have been interested in renovations and building work, so much so that I really enjoy it. Fortunately I was employed at a Hardware Company so this enabled me to do the work on the various houses that we bought over the years and finally when leaving the Hardware Company, I had more time and was fortunate to be able to purchase a plot and construct a house from the ground up doing most of the work myself. These days I do not do as much building work but love welding work. I attend to most of the maintenance of my houses as well as a bit of admin work for my church.

I have maintained an interest in motor cycles and am a member of Ulysses Motor Cycle Club whose motto is "Grow Old Disgracefully" and membership is restricted to persons over the age of 40. Thelma and I enjoy watching sport on TV as well as our grandchildren participating in their sport.

My school days are but a memory, which I look back on with pride and now realize how privileged I was to attend a school with such tradition.



## **ROY JARVIS**



On leaving Selborne College in 1963 I joined the Standard Bank at East London Main Branch.

In July 1964, after being assigned to the Kaffrarian Rifles Regiment, I departed East London, by Army Train, for my basic Military Training in Oudtshoorn. I was fortunate enough to be kept on the Standard Bank Payroll while away on my Military Training and Military Service which followed.

After completing 6 weeks in Oudtshoorn, during winter, I was transferred to Voortrekker Hoogte to complete a Quartermasters Course after which I was transferred to 6 SAI Battalion stationed in Grahamstown. At this point in time the Minister of Defence

decided to amend the Act and extend the service period to 10 years which meant a camp every year after our 9 month Army was completed.

At the end of 1973 I left the Standard Bank and moved into other forms of employment. After some years I became tired of moving around and decided to join the Standard Bank in Durban in 1979.

In the interim period I met and married Audrey "Cairns" Jarvis in June 1974. Audrey's parents owned and ran the Cefani Mouth Holiday Resort, being one of the best and most popular on the East Coast, some 45 km north of East London.

We spent a very enjoyable 16 years in "Shark" country where we made many good friends, played a lot of sport and extensively toured the "Last British Outpost "

In 1994 Audrey and I spent 3 months overseas visiting Spain, Portugal, England, Scotland and Wales. On arriving back in SA we were greeted with the sad news that my Brother in Law was terminally ill. He passed away in May 1995 a year after his wife Estelle. Before he passed away Brian had asked Audrey and I to assist with the education of his 4 sons and to Manage the Holiday Resort for the family. Audrey moved to East London in December 1994 to take on the new challenge. I followed towards the end of 1995 after selling our Glen Ashley home and resigning from the Bank.

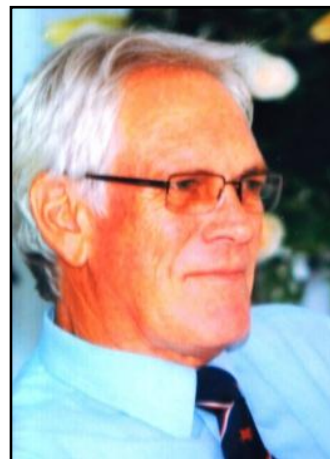
Since 1996 the 4 nephews have completed their education, the Resort has been upgraded and provides a lovely Family retreat.

In 1999 I was fortunate to be able to attend the Rugby World Cup in the United Kingdom. 4 years later I again attended the Rugby World Cup in Australia.

The 4 Nephews are now involved in Managing the Resort with some guidance as necessary and fortunately business continues to flourish.

I "officially" retired in September 2010 but Audrey is still involved with the Financial aspects of the Family business.

I am now relaxing 24/7 playing golf and bowls and have shares in the AMSTEL Brewery.



## **CHRIS JEFFERSON**



Before the matric exams I had already applied for, and was fortunate enough to have been accepted for the Naval Gymnasium so I didn't have too much time for celebrating. I was again fortunate to be accepted into the Midshipman Course which included sea time.

After this there was a complete change to the Karoo for a 2 year Diploma in Agriculture at Grootfontein, where I experienced my first ever snowfalls. Main subjects sheep and wool.

After successfully completing this diploma the wool industry hit the doldrums. I therefore cancelled my return trip to East London from Cape Town after a Navy 3 week camp and earned some beer money by doing construction diving in the docks, selling encyclopedias and other more disreputable things before being pushed by my mates into applying successfully for a job as a Laboratory assistant at SA Nylon Spinners. Revenge on the wool industry! I was consequently promoted to the Dyeing and Finishing section of the Development Department and thus started my career. Funny how things work out.

When SANS and I were becoming tired of each other I was invited by an Italian knitting company who were busy building a new factory, to help them open up their new Dyeing Department and when they decided to open a Textile Printing Department I was sent to Germany and Italy for 3 months training before assisting them open this department.

Three years of production was enough and when offered, I jumped at the chance of opening up the Western Cape branch of an Agency business called French Distributing Company of which venerable old boy, Olly Hughes, was the Eastern Cape Manager. We represented, amongst others, the manufacturer of the Chanel range of perfumes which, I am sure helped me to persuade my girlfriend, Ella, a nursing sister, into marrying me. We then produced 2 sons, Robert and Andrew whose birth happened to coincide with my tenure as Club Captain for my hockey club. An unhappy coincidence. However, they grew up loving sport as much as me eventually getting junior Western Province colours for squash, playing 1<sup>st</sup> team golf while Andy got his Eastern Province colours for U18 school golf. I, of course, just played for the fun of it.

During the French part of my life, I was lucky enough to be sent to Paris for training but travelling was to become a big part of my life on leaving as I joined one of the 3 big agencies dealing with the textile industry, namely Intexma where I ran the Dyestuff and Chemical company and assisted on the machinery side. This entailed a lot of overseas travel to our Principals and suppliers and also to our customers in Southern Africa.

After 18 years we sold the Dyestuff Company to our biggest supplier who started a company called Lamberts Specialty Chemicals (Pty) Ltd SA of which I was an M.D. After 4 years, due to the demise of the textile industry in SA due to cheap Chinese imports, I gladly accepted the "request" to take an early retirement aged 60. We now live a simple life in Sedgefield in a house on the island and a panhandle through to the lagoon where I spend a lot of time walking our dogs and fishing amongst other things. We also spend a lot of time in our garden and love watching sport on TV.

Both our sons are living in Cape Town, the youngest Andy being married to a lovely Greek girl Nicky. Both boys completed degrees, unlike me who hated studying and are still enjoying their sport. Hope to see you all soon.



## **BARRY JONES**



On leaving school, I joined the S A Railways as a clerk in December 1962 and was employed by them until I resigned in October 1968. During this time I endured my army training in Oudtshoorn and Grahamstown from April to December 1963, and on return to East London was immediately transferred to Indwe. I was later transferred to Qamata in Transkei and spent two years relieving at various stations in the Eastern Cape, prior to being based in East London for 14 months before resigning and moving to Cape Town.

After a year working for an American company, who decided to relocate their accounts section to Edenvale, Transvaal, I joined Marine Oil Refiners, Simonstown as Accountant and remained with them until January 1977 when I returned to East London.

I was employed in accounting positions for various companies including Cyril Lord and Model Dairy until December 1985, and in 1986 joined Tek/Defy Refrigeration for whom I worked until I took early retirement in October 2006.

In June 1975 I married Marietjie le Grange in Eshowe, Zululand, and we have a daughter and a son who are both single and live and work in London, while Marietjie is still involved in teaching in East London.

After playing a bit of poor rugby in East London and Cape Town, on my return to East London I got involved in road running, and ran many marathons and ultra marathons over a 26 year period, (including 21 Two Oceans marathons,) until injuries put an end to this. I always maintained that I was a sensible runner, and never ran the Comrades marathon. I now walk the odd race, and endeavour to play social tennis and bridge at least once a week.

I am a Christian and have been a member of the Beacon Baptist Church since 1981 and have served as a deacon and as church treasurer in the past.



## **STEPHEN JOHN KERR Kerr Clan Motto – SERO SED SERIO "Late but never in Earnest"**

Born 27<sup>th</sup> May 1945

The Last Fifty Years

### ***1962 - 1972 The Studying Years***



Started accountancy articles with the then Deloitte, Plender, Griffiths Annan & Co and began studying through UNISA by correspondence. No money but hell we had fun. Still lived with my folks and so home life hadn't changed much from school days. Articles was a tough choice as there were many distractions. Sport was a major time consumer with hockey, squash and Nahoon beach in that preference. I was lucky enough to play Provincial hockey for 3 years, what a great experience. Squash was becoming more demanding as I improved so the challenges got bigger.

In 1969 I realized that my studies were coming second so left EL to go to Cape Town with the idea of finishing my CA at UCT, was not to be. By stopping all sport for 1970 I was able to complete my B.Compt and pass my CA(SA) in 1971 (What a party). I met my wife, Vivienne on a blind date in late 1970 and we married in January 1972 and I started out married life with an instant family, 8 year old Debbie.

### ***1972 - 1982 The Growing Years***

The growing years means growing poor. The harder I worked the more money we needed. I finally left Deloitte in 1973 and joined Coopers & Laybrand. At that stage of my life still saw myself as an audit partner, but this was not to be.

In 1974, Jonathan was born to be followed in 1977 by Kathryn and so life changed. I was doing a bit of travelling workwise as I was the Manager responsible for Coopers office in Windhoek and also for the mine in Tsumeb. I watched in awe as the Kafrarian Rifles went through into Angola and counted my lucky stars that I had never got caught up in the military.

I was still managing to play hockey and squash and so was relatively fit and healthy. In 1978 I realized that auditing was not all wine and roses and joined Afrox in CT as the Admin Manager Cape & South West. This was a challenging time and hard work. The problem of being successful is that you get noticed by the Head Office bosses. In 1981 I was told to go to Johannesburg and so reluctantly left CT for new pastures. The family seemed to accept the move and soon life was back to the hard grind of working and building friendships.

### ***1982 - 1992 Life Changing years***

The 80's were strange years with changes all around. I soon realised that to get on in the Afrox organization I would have to wait for deadmans shoes which I was not happy to do. Joined a Swiss engineering company and had my first trip overseas. Travel was made easier by the fact that though Viv the entire family had acquired Irish passports. Overseas was exciting but the travel bug did not bite me. We South Africans were treated as apartheid people and that riled me somewhat.

Johannesburg was actually pleasant once you developed a circle of friends, club mates and played a bit of sport. Debbie had by this stage left SA to live in the UK and has never returned.

Jonathan and Kathryn were both exceptionally bright kids (still not sure where that came from) and so high school years weren't that much of a problem. In 1992 I joined an Australian pump company and was to spend 10 years with them as Financial Manager.

### ***1992 - 2002 More of the same***

In '93 & '94 I had two fantastic hockey tours to Australia, was able to combine them with work in Sydney and so really had the benefit of working for a foreign company.

At about this time our marriage was breaking up and so after 24 years we parted company. We still remain friends and Viv lives in England. Jonathan finished his Master Degree in Metallurgy and has a really good job with a Danish firm in the mining industry. Kathryn was busy pursuing a mixed career mainly focused on horses and horse riding. In the meantime as a result of the unsettled nature of my life changed jobs for the last time and joined a Swedish company in the motor industry.

### ***2002 - 2012 The slowing down years***

Life still had to go on and was much of the same (or so I thought) I had met a new partner and had regained much of my mojo. I was still playing a lot of hockey and squash but soon was to realize this was coming to an end. The aches and pains after the weekends sport was soon not much fun.

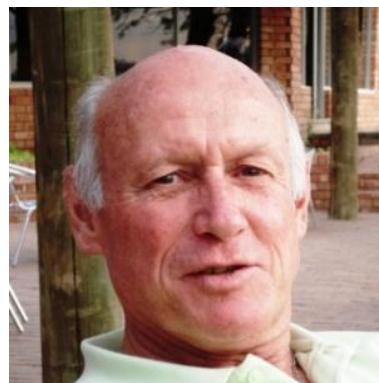
Kathryn's passion (Horse riding) had taken her to the very top and in 2005 she won the SA Eventing Championship (a two day event covering dressage, cross country and show jumping), we were all very proud. She left soon after to go and live in the UK.

Workwise I retired in 2008 which was not my original plan (too early) but looking back was great.

I had undergone prostate cancer treatment in 2007 (very successful) and so was happy to sit and relax for a while. By the end of 2008 was doing financial consulting for the company my son works for and enjoying it very much. Just what I needed to keep the brain active.

My really active sport came to an end in 2010 when I had a hip replacement (the best thing I ever did after years of pain) 2010 was also a memorable year in that both my kids got married in the UK in the same week and that was a real cause to celebrate. For the last 5 months I've been back at full time employ at the Swedish company as they had dismissed my successor due to incompetence, full time work is not for me and thank goodness it has stopped.

The Founders weekend in EL is really something special and I really look forward to renew our school day friendships.





Unlike most I thoroughly enjoyed my 11 years at Selborne notwithstanding that not one of the sports that I played were recognized by the school. How things have changed.

I started work in January 1963 with much trepidation and spent most of the day dreaming about surfing, lifesaving, golf & soccer. 15 months & 2 jobs later I joined the Royal Insurance Group & renewed acquaintances with Gary Wildish, Robin Lane, Brian Roberts, Patrick Weber, Ian Harty and many other Selbornians. 48 years later I am still in the industry, the last 15 years practicing as an independent broker working from home. These 15 years have been the most enlightening of my working

career & the initial fears of leaving the safety of the corporate environment were immediately replaced with elation as the shackles were released & I discovered the freedom to do it "my way" & to discover who I really was.

I met my Bev (nee White) at a Surf Club "session" & we were introduced by Malcolm Martin of the Dealians. Bev is one of 5 girls, the one in the middle of 2 sets of twins- amazing fringe benefits. We got married on the 22<sup>nd</sup> June 1968 (Same day as Mickey Harper & Janet) & 2 years later purchased our first house in Beacon Bay – next door to the Harper's.

Warren was born a year later. He is now 43 years old, a qualified architect & lives with his English wife & 2 beautiful daughters in London. Ryan, now 40, lives in PE & has his own townhouse. He is not married & is crazy about cars & motor bikes. Darren, our "laat lammetjie" aged 30 qualified as a CA 3 years ago & now also lives in London – less than a kilometer from Warren. Darren is married to Jazmin (South African) who teaches at Twickenham Private School. Julie, the other daughter (in law), also teaches at Twickenham & my 2 granddaughters attend – an all Kidson affair.

Bev & I visit London whenever we can & the family occasionally come home but everyday it becomes a little more difficult (financially) and so we are becoming more reliant on "Skype" & other means of communication to stay in touch.

Bev & I enjoy relatively good health & exercise regularly. We have been fortunate to have done a fair amount of travel in our 44 years of marriage & participated in various sports until recently. Having been blessed with good physical genes from our respective parents & with the grace of God we intend fulfilling some (if not all) of our dreams.

So here is my bucket list.

- A 10 day walk along the beach from Port Elizabeth to East London.
- A visit to Machu Picchu or the Great Wall of China.
- Jump out of an aircraft at 10,000 feet (with a parachute)
- Dance with my granddaughters at their 21<sup>st</sup> birthday parties
- Cycle from the West to the East Coast of England or parts of the Tour De France route.



I am looking forward to meeting all of you at the reunion.



## **PETER KRUUSE**



After school I was in the April draft and was sent to Oudtshorn for a month then on to Voortrekker Hoogte for a storemans course and then to Grahamstown for the rest of my commitment.

In January of 1964 I enrolled at Cedara Agricultural College where I spent the next two years, and thereafter did a three week course at Onderstepoort in artificial animal breeding. I then joined my Father on his farm to learn the art of agriculture and to bring in some new ideas. We produced milk for what was then the Model Dairy. This milk was collected on a daily basis and we used to get it to the main road on a wagon pulled by three mules. (Anyone know how to harness a mule?) In those days oxen were also used a lot for various agricultural activities. (Anyone know how to inspan

oxen?) We eventually managed to get ESCOM in 1970 after using paraffin lamps and candles. This was a huge step forward and all for R45.00 per month. In 1969 a dam was constructed and this made limited irrigation possible, which enabled production to be increased, by having winter pasture. Later on a drip irrigation system was installed where I grew cabbages for the Transkei and East London markets. Ironically these cabbages we sold on the market for me by the best ever cabbage seller ---- Des Strydom.

I met my wife Carol in 1969 while I was working with the animal-breeding co-op in E L and we were staying at Lancaster House in Vincent, a boarding establishment. She was employed by Escom at the time and hailed from Pretoria. We married in 1972 at the Brooklyn Methodist Church in Pretoria, and have a son Dwayne and two daughters Hayley and Penelope.

In 1981 I moved to Keiskammahoek where I worked on the Irrigation Scheme there. Our children attended Stutterheim School to begin with and then to Komgha School when we moved back to the farm in 1984 because my father took ill.

In 1975 I volunteered into Amatola Commando and was a part time soldier until 1995 when, under the new order it was time to resign.

After primary school Dwayne attended, as a boarder, Selborne College (4<sup>th</sup> generation Kruuse) wrote his matric in 1991 and then Port Elizabeth Technicon where he qualified as an accountant and is now married and has a son and a daughter.

Hayley completed her schooling at Stirling High matriculating in 1993 after which she qualified in Tourism at the East London Technical College. She is married and has two sons.

Penelope completed her schooling at Stirling High, matriculating in 1994 and did Office Administration also at E L Tech. She is married and has a son and a daughter.

In 2008 my farm was bought by the state for land redistribution and I am now retired and live in Beacon Bay, after working for Casgal Construction for a few years, which is my son in law's business.

Carol and I both enjoy playing bowls and are members of Beacon Bay Bowling Club.

On looking back I feel very privileged to have attended a school like Selborne College with all its traditions and high standards and it is my wish that at some stage I will have a grandson as the 5<sup>th</sup> generation Kruuse attending this school.



## **BRUCE LANE**



1. Matriculated from Selborne College in 1962 after having taken the "longer course" of 9, 9, 10!

1963 - Spent 9 months in the army in Oudtshoorn, Pretoria and Grahamstown.

1964 to 1965 - Qualified as a teacher at the Graaff-Reinet Teacher's Training College and went to UCT in 1966.

2. Taught at College Street Primary School in East London from 1967 to 1972 (Took another year's study leave in 1969 to qualify as a Junior Primary school teacher which then qualified me to teach every standard in the Primary School and which I am sure helped me with my career in education.

3. I went to teach at Selborne Primary School in 1973 under the Headship of Bunny Stevens.

4. Married Jeanie Dorrington in 1973 and we had 2 girls: Catherine in 1974 and Tracy in 1976.

5. In 1974 there were 5 Old Selbornians on the staff of Selborne Primary School:

nl. Norman Prentis, Dave Mc Larnon, Alastair Gray, Richard Preston and Bruce Lane.

6. In 1975 - I was promoted to Stirling Primary as a Head of Department in the Senior Primary.

7. In 1980 I was appointed as Headmaster of Kirstenhof Primary School in Cape Town and in 1987 I was appointed as Headmaster of Rondebosch Boys' Preparatory School where I remained till my retirement from education in 1997.

8. I then joined Seeff Properties as a House salesman in Constantia and in 2000 my partners and I sold a record 52 properties!

9. I retired from Seeff Properties in 2002 to help Jeanie run our Valley Heights Guest House in Upper Kenilworth, Cape Town.

Visit <<http://www.valleyheights.co.za>> [www.valleyheights.co.za](http://www.valleyheights.co.za) for an overview of what Valley Heights Guest House has to offer our guests. A special discount will be given to any 1962 matriculants and their families. Should they require accommodation in Cape Town.



## **ROB LANE**



After leaving school I thought I was fortunate in not being called up for military service, but with hindsight maybe I missed out on one of life's experiences. In those days the choice was bank, building society, revenue office , post office or Wilson-rowntree-if you were lucky (don't forget that job came with a chocolate allowance every Friday.) I was not lucky with any of the above so unexpectedly got a job with the Southern Insurance Association a short term insurance company as a clerk at a starting salary of R65 a month. After 18months I joined the Royal Insurance which became Mutual & Federal in 1970.

In 1966 I got married to Vera (Weber) some of you may remember her brother Patrick who was a year ahead of us at school. I had known Vera as a child but met her again at a church youth group in 1964. I have looked after someone else's daughter for 46 years.

We were transferred to Queenstown in 1967 where our son was born in 1968 and then returned to E.L. in 1969 where our daughter was born in 1971.

We were transferred to Johannesburg in 1976 and we were adamant that we would only spend 5 years, but 36 years later we are still here. In the interim our son obtained a Civil Engineering Degree and an M.B.A. and our daughter after studying Food Service Management, and working in the Game Lodge Industry and overseas for a while returned to Johannesburg to start her own Corporate Catering Company. We have one granddaughter from my son and three stepdaughters from my daughter and she is still hoping to produce another grandchild for us.

I spent 38 years with the Mutual & Federal Insurance and retired as an Executive General Manager in 2002.

I am currently the Chairman of a short term insurance broker and do some consultancy work in Botswana for the Hollard Insurance, where I travel once a month.

Vera and I have been fortunate to have built a property on the beach at Mtwalume on the KZN south coast, where we try to spend 6 months of the year between assisting our daughter with her catering business which we find very rewarding.



## **STEVE LENTIN**

### **Professional**



After matriculating I started serving articles clerkship at Whiting & Griffin and completed my first year there. At the end of that year, I transferred my articles to a firm in Cape Town (my parents re-located there in mid 1963) where I completed my studies and articles, qualifying in June 1967.

I moved to a new firm where I became a partner before realizing that I actually was not enjoying life as an accountant in practice and I took the position of accountant/admin manager at Overwear and Duchess, where I worked for five years. I then took up a similar position at a business called Western Province Hardware and Timber Company as Financial Director. This company was taken over by Federated Timbers (part of Barlow Rand) and I was made Regional Accountant for the Western Cape before returning to WPH&T Co as assistant General Manager.

After a couple of years I was recruited by Prima Toys where I spent about seven years as General Manager before emigrating to Australia in 1987. In Melbourne I went into a toy manufacturing venture which did not work out and I joined an import and distribution company as General Manager for the next fifteen years. In about 2003 I started a business as a Business Broker, which I am still doing.

### **Personal**

I married my wife Deanne, in March 1969 and we are, thankfully, still happily married. We have three kids (two boys, one girl) born between 1970 and 1975 who are all happy and settled in good situations here in Melbourne.

We have four grandchildren.`

Best wishes for the success of the re-union.



## **DAVID LEWIS**



On completing matric in 1962 I was balloted for the April intake to the Navy.

To earn some money prior to joining the navy I worked as a professional Life Guard at the Orient and Eastern Beaches earning 35c an hour!

My nine months in the Navy were spent on an Officer's Course at Saldana Bay and then as a Mid Shipman on the SAS Pietermaritzburg specializing in minesweeping. I continued in the Navy Reserve for six years after my training.

From 1964 to 1967 I attended Rhodes University graduating with a BCom CTA.

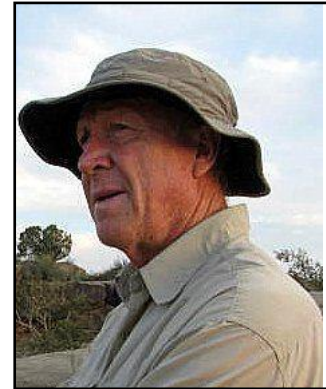
In 1968 I started my Accounting Articles in Cape Town becoming a Chartered Accountant in 1971. During my time at Rhodes and during my Articles in Cape Town I spent a lot of time playing Rugby. Over a four year period I played Provincial Rugby for both Eastern Province, on 36 occasions, and Western Province on six occasions. The highlight of my rugby career was while I was with Eastern Province. I was selected to represent the South African Barbarians vs Natal in a match marking Keith Oxley's farewell.

In 1968 I met my wife Jen in Cape Town and married in 1971. We have two children: Greg 39 and Kirsti 36 and five wonderful grandchildren ranging from five to nine years. We are very fortunate in that they all live in Cape Town and thus we see a lot of each other.

In 1971 I joined Peninsula Beverage Company, the franchise holder of The Coca-Cola Company in the Western Cape and Boland. I have worked there for forty one years, twenty years as Managing Director and the last ten years as Managing Director of the Holding Company, a position I still hold.

In 1982 I was fortunate to spend 16 weeks on a Management Development Programme at Harvard University, an experience of exceptional value. Thanks to the Coca-Cola connection, Jen and I have travelled the world extensively. We have attended five Olympic Games, four Soccer World Cups and four Rugby World Cups.

Two years ago I learned to fly both fixed wing aircraft and helicopters and qualified as a pilot for fix winged aircraft. I have since bought a Cessna 172 and spend time flying around the Cape. This year I completed my first Cape Argus accompanied by my children and their spouses – a wonderful occasion.



**JOHN LEWIS**

`Growing up a 100 yards from the school [primary and senior] was great as one could always go home for lunch and at breakfast hear the school bell ring just as you were finishing your post toasties and make it in time for assembly. I must say that at school I was not as good at sport as my brother, however I was very helpfull [instructed] in filling vacant gaps in the 6th team as an alert full back.



Sadly my matric pass did not get me into varsity, so, before I could re write, the army grabbed me for nine months and during my training 3 months at a deserted ammo dump changed my mind about signing on as career . A huge interest in birds got me going on a flying course up in Durban at a little airport called Virginia, just north of the city and right on the beach, so one could fly and surf all in one spot.

I qualified as an instructor - for me the most rewarding of jobs as a pilot, but it's teacher's pay, so I signed up with the airline and was very fortunate to see the world, a medical problem put me back on the ground and early retirement.

Janet Preston (was at school with my sister) signed up with me (about 10 years ago) and we now live in Hermanus, still playing tennis and surfing. My daughter is on luxury yachts in the Med., and my son (just got his private flying licence) is in Jhb.





---

## **JOHN GAVIN LEWIS**



Selborne College was a good experience. Its ethos left me with a sense of pride at having been there, which is more than just having been educated there, if that makes sense. Yet, as I think about it, I have a certain pride at having attended Southernwood Primary too.

Apart from ethos and education, I remember the characters we encountered, mostly teachers. There was Parker's pig wagon, a truck (no, not a bakkie) with forty gallon drums filled with pig swill after early morning visits to hotels. Also Meaty's encounter with a circular saw, chisels cheekily offered as a solution and the resulting shortened tie. I remember coming 1<sup>st</sup> in class one term in 7B, and 13<sup>th</sup> the next and "Mr" Stonier recommending me for a hiding from the Headmaster.

As a convinced pacifist even then, I enjoyed "cadets" with Gong in charge. I met him years later in Port Elizabeth where he was Headmaster at Pearson (!?) High. His history lessons gave me a love for history as not what happened when it did, but why it happened when and where it did.

To the surprise of many, including the College and me, I achieved a 1<sup>st</sup> Class Matric Pass! A "Certificate of Diligence" duly arrived from the College early in the new year.

Three years in Barclays Bank DCO, Oxford Street North Branch was a useful experience, as well as an opportunity to lay some groundwork for a calling into the ministry of the Methodist Church. It was while I was in Std 9 that I "heard" God's call. I've learned that God's calling to do anything is frightening and beyond our ability and nature. I remember looking for every symptom of illness or injury that would keep me from dreaded "Oral Exams". The first time I conducted a Service it was a case of "Broek! Staan stil! You baas is nie bang nie."

I became a Candidate for the Ministry in 1966 and was sent to Grahamstown. In 1967 I commenced a seven year Probation which included a B.A. (Divinity) Degree at Rhodes and a three-year appointment in Bloemfontein. Ordination in October 1973, then back to the Eastern Cape in a rural Circuit for five years, and then six years at Walmer, Port Elizabeth. From there to Queenstown for four years.

A major change was an appointment to the Missionary Department of the Church, based in Braamfontein, Johannesburg. For three years I served as Assistant Secretary, and for five as General Secretary. The posts tended to be those of an ecclesiastical bureaucrat, but provided opportunity for promoting the work of the Christian Gospel in Southern Africa, including Mozambique, Namibia, Botswana, Swaziland and Lesotho. A visit to the Methodists in Malawi during Hastings Banda's time was interesting on two counts. There weren't supposed to be any Methodists in Malawi because of a many decades old agreement that the Presbyterians would take Nyasaland. But people from there worked on the mines, became Methodists here and took that identity back with them and established their own Church. The other interesting thing was that we were forbidden to preach in Malawi, so we spoke to the gathered people from the floor and not the pulpit! One of the highlights of this appointment was being a missionary among the United Methodists in the USA for a month.

Restructuring in the Church resulted in our very happily moving back to a local Church in Roodepoort, from which I retired after thirteen good years. While there I met a past Selborne 1<sup>st</sup> Rugby Team member, Neville Heger, and we became good friends. On the 125<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of the College he bought us both a commemorative tie, and we celebrated together.



---

## **DENIS LITTLEFORD**



After not being drafted for national service, I joined the team at the Receiver of Revenue within days of leaving school. I must admit my five years of income tax assessing, although quite boring at times, was most enjoyable, mainly due to a number of old school mates who also joined us.

Well, when that chapter concluded, I was fortunate enough to be invited to join KSM in their bakery division.

My big break came when I was asked to go to Albany Bakery Umtata, where the manager had injured himself in an accident. This is where my passion for bread began and would eventually take me to the other side of the world.

I spent 17 years with Albany, managing bakeries in such exciting places as Fort Beaufort, (maybe not as exciting) East London and Port Elizabeth.

Although somewhere in between I did join Model Dairy for 2 years, as their marketing, sales and distribution manager.

During this time I married my first wife Thelma in East London, and have 3 wonderful kids, 2 girls Jo-Anne and Bonny and a son Luke. I continued my love for sport, ending up playing golf, badminton and squash, until an old knee injury, put paid to the latter two.

When Thelma and I parted ways, she immigrated to Australia, taking our kids with her. In the meantime I remarried and took up an offer to help a friend set up a bakery in Cape Town, and settled down in that beautiful city.

I soon travelled to Australia to visit my kids and happened to meet up with an entrepreneur who owned a few bakeries and was interested in starting a franchise.

After spending the day with him and falling in love with Australia and Melbourne in particular, I was offered the opportunity to join him in this exciting venture and be close to my kids. Some 18 months later we immigrated to Australia and I commenced working in Bakers Delight.

From two of us and 10 bakeries in 1990, we have now reached over 720 franchises in Australia, Canada and New Zealand. I have been privileged to be able to lead a team who over time has been acknowledged by our peers through top Australian awards in franchising, environmental and social initiatives, training and customer service, amongst others.

Since stepping back over the past couple of years, I now concentrate on consulting to the bakeries in various aspects of running their businesses. I also have more time to visit family and friends in South Africa.

In conclusion I must pay tribute to all those South Africans who since immigrating to Australia, have contributed immensely to the Australian way of life and are greatly respected by Australians. This includes old school mates such as Martin Bloomberg and Fred Ericson-Miller, and others.



### **BARRY JOHN LLOYD (TUBBY)**



They say school days are the best days of your life. I have, over the years, not missed school once. I was scared of one master....John Stonier. He knew who to pick on and I remember his metre stick well! Also, his favourite saying..."use your bubble, man" I didn't like PT too much. I wasn't cut out for somersaults and bench/horse work. I did like my rugby, though.

We finished writing matric on a Friday. The following Monday I started work at the SAR+H. Actually, it was back to school for a three month training course. I was offered a post in Molteno, which I refused. I was then offered a post in Bethuli which I accepted as one of the other guys was going too. What a dump. We arrived late on a Sunday night. On the following Friday I left the SAR+H and Bethuli.

I went to the army in July 1963. I played 1st team hockey in Oudtshoorn and 1st team cricket in Grahamstown. They were really scraping the bottom of the barrel!

After the army I joined the Public Service and worked at Frere Hospital for thirty years. I managed to secure early retirement at the age of 50. I then worked at EL Private Hospital for eight months. I hated the place and was about to resign when they retrenched me. While I was there I had bypass surgery on my leg caused from smoking. I managed to finally kick the habit in 2002.

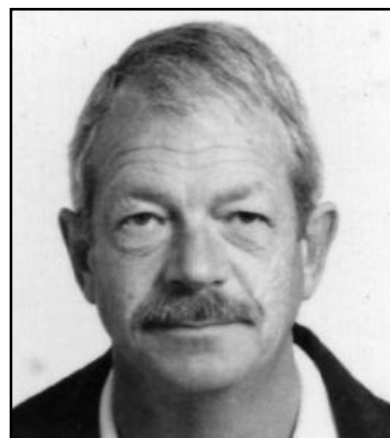
I married Anthea O'Hagan in 1967 and we had three wonderful children. Russell was the first born and a real sportsman with Honours in rugby, cricket and tennis at Hudson Park. He is the sales manager for a pharmaceutical company in Jhb and is married with one daughter. After Russell we were surprised with twins, Grant and Lindy. Grant is a partner in a printing business in Johannesburg and is married with a son and a daughter. Lindy also works as a rep for a printing company in EL and she, too, is married.

During 1983 I developed epilepsy but it is under control. Anthea and I got divorced in 1985 and, sadly, she passed away from cancer in 2000.

In 1987 I met Kathy and we were married for two years. We continued the relationship after the divorce. She moved to Cape Town in 2000 for work reasons and in 2004 I sold up and joined her. I spent eight good years in Kommetjie (deep south) and enjoy walking and doing my Mosaic work.

We have now moved to Port Elizabeth to look after Kathy's elderly parents and her brother, who has health problems.

Greetings to the class of '62.





## **TERENCE LUTGE**



After school I joined SAR&H and worked at Indwe and Cathcart paying the hotel R32 pm for full board.

In 1964 I was offered a transfer to SA Airways where I spent 30 years.

Starting in the old army barracks at Colondale Airport, I did my rounds in passenger and cargo handling and even killing snakes that terrorized the passengers in the airport building.

SA Airways progressed from DC 3 (Dakota), DC 4 (Sky-master), DC 7B (Viscount) to the jet age of B727, B737 and the Airbus.

On completion of the then Ben Schoeman Airport I moved into the new building and thereafter took charge of the new cargo office which had opened in town. I then moved around the corner to be in charge of the new passenger office.

Back at the Airport where I did my stint at departure control (Aircraft Balancing) and attended many courses (total 23) became shift boss and eventually Airways Manager (Passenger and Cargo).

I married Estelle in 1969 who has backed and supported me for 43 years. We had two children who were both with us on the Oceanos when it went down off the coast of Transkei. Larin with a degree in Chemistry and Bio-chemistry, also Fine Art, is now living in New Zealand with her husband and two children. She now teaches art from her home studio.

David, our son, studied Theology for two years in America, returned to SA and then spent two years in New Zealand on a dairy farm. He returned to SA and now has his own small IT business. He is married with two children.

In 1995 I got a political discharge from SA Airways and gave up football at the age of 49.

We then moved to the Prieska area where I helped a friend by driving a front end loader on his diamond mine.

We came back to EL where we sold our smallholding and moved to our coastal farm which we had bought in 1986.

We started a dairy farm and pasteurized milk in sachets, delivering door to door in Winterstrand and the surrounding area.

I had a heart bi-pass in 1988 and suffered heart failure in 2006, when during recovery I was thrown over a fence by my bull which broke seven of my front teeth. I had a pacemaker fitted in 2009. Estelle had cancer removed from her colon which now seems to be in remission.

It was never our intention to get rid of the farm, but due to ill health, rising costs and theft we accepted an offer from a developer to sell.

We have retained 10 hectares of land, joined a holiday club, and are now fully retired and enjoying life.



## **WALTER (WALLY) MACDONALD**



**(dropped the "Wally" in NZ as "Wally" = "idiot" in NZ – too many giggling switchboard operators/receptionists upon hearing the "Wally")**

### **Work Diary**

- After school – Naval Gymnasium – navy diver.
- UCT – BSc in Civil Engineering.
- Worked for various contractors and consultants in the Cape Town, Johannesburg and Transkei areas – relative short periods.
- Married in 1983 to a medical research worker – also a UCT graduate.
- Diploma in Business Management.

- Property development with 50% partner – 19 years – largely building but main business:
  - a) buy wet, rocky or steep land and install roads and services, and then sell off the lots.
  - b) buy buildings, renovate, change their use and sell off floors/portions separately under sectional title.
- Emigrated to NZ in 2001 – difficult initially – couldn't find work as a civil engineer and worked as an estate agent for 2 years.
- No regrets about emigrating however, we are all very happy here now and still keenly follow SA news.
- Worked for consultants in Auckland, seconded to Sydney, Whangarei and then back to Auckland.
- Set up property development company – closed down when recession hit before too much money lost.
- Am presently working full time as an engineer and project manager on the numerous wharfs and ferry terminals in and around Auckland and Great Barrier Island – Largely marine work – enjoying it very much.

### Personal

- Wife and I live in central Auckland.
- Married son in Brisbane – mechatronics engineer – built himself an electric car – works for large corporate involved in electric vehicles.
- Daughter in Auckland – PhD in Movement Neuroscience – researching a Management Strategy for Parkinson's disease.
- Rowed and played squash at a social level until in my late 50's. Leisure – fishing, art classes - wife and I attend wine tastings, shows, exhibitions, concerts, fairs, etc. and go on walking and exploring trips to the many parks, forest and beach walks in NZ – enjoy being tourists.
- I plan to continue working for as long as my motivation and health last.



### RICHARD MELDAL-JOHNSEN



In 1963 I attended the Army Gymnasium at Voortrekker Hoogte, Pretoria for a period of 12 months. I played rugby for the Army Gymnasium 1<sup>st</sup> and Under 19 sides and later was selected for the South African Gymnasium Rugby side.

In 1964 I joined my father in the Tyre Retreading Business for a period of 7 years. In 1968 I married Jennifer Ann Paterson, whom I had been courting for many years. We had four children, two boys and two girls. I took advice from my coach, the late Charlie Breetske, who advised me to drink Castle Lager to conceive the two boys and Lion Lager to conceive the two girls. Both my sons attended Selborne.

Andrew, our eldest, was tragically murdered 5 years ago in the Transkei, where he was trading. David, a Civil Engineer, now lives in Toronto Canada and is married to Uliana a girl from the Ukraine and they have two children, Stefanie aged 9 and Daniel aged 6.

Allison is married to Lance Rowan and have a cute little boy of 5 months named Cameron. Allison is Human Resource Manageress at SARS and lives in East London.

Verity is married to Danny Kite and lives in Houston U.S.A. They have four children, all boys. Danny is Vice President of Total Oil, a French Company.

I have been self-employed since 1978 in the Real Estate and Construction Business.

We are currently living in Gonubie and looking forward to watching our grandchildren grow up.

My fondest memories at school were my Rugby playing days and my last game against Dale in 1962, where we avenged the rugby defeat suffered against Dale in King William's Town by beating our traditional rivals 12-6.

I played for Old Selbornians from 1964 to 1972 with many of the class of '62, namely Jeff Fetting, Mickey Harper, Lionel van Lill, Geoff Preston-Thomas and Barry Jacoby.



## **KEITH MENDAY**



Big thanks to Mr. Peter Blackbeard, our Science master for getting me through maths in matric. Also remembered Mr. Parkers advice "never believe anything you read in the newspaper" "even if you learn nothing else."

Studied at the Cape Technicon in Cape Town after school where I completed two diplomas with the Royal Society of Health in Occupational Health and Meat and Foods. (All in Afrikaans)

Behold teachers from my past, I came first in S.A!

While a student I continued with my love of soccer and played in the exciting Western Cape league for Camps Bay, (and some cricket and rugby for the college.)

First job was in Queenstown before returning to Cape Town for further practical training.

Returned to East London in 1965 working for the Department of Health and some great football, playing for the E.L. City team that was promoted to the N.F.L. 1st division.

Also rekindled my love for cricket while in East London!

Left East London in February of 1969 in a move to Benoni.

Unfortunately I was in a head on collision near Jamestown and spent 10 months in Bloemfontein National Hospital. Bless that Orthopaedic surgeon and those wonderful Afrikaans nurses.

Benoni's Health Department kept my job for me, paid me while in hospital and I started work there in October of 1969.

I recovered better than expected and returned to my love of sport. First with many hours of gym then tennis which I played competitively in the Eastern Transvaal, then also cricket and hockey!

Married at the end of 1969 and spent 20 good years in Benoni. Lyn and I (we dated in high school) have a son Brennan but unfortunately separated towards the end of that period. Brennan is married, has two great kids, and is Deputy M.D. of Miele S.A. and a seriously competitive mountain biker.

I eventually moved on joining Premier Milling as senior advisor to their Food and Quality control department.

I also studied further in Industrial Hygiene at Natal University, Financial Management at Wits Technicon, and a National Diploma in Health Education.

While with Premier I was transferred to Epol to manage their Nulaid Egg packing and distribution centres in the Free State and Transvaal, servicing all the major chain stores.

From there I moved on to Crown Mills to set up their cryogenic spice milling plant (1st in S.A.) as well as their manufacturing, warehousing and distribution centre in JHB.

Again later I was approached to join a specialist group at Spencer Melksham (handling and conveyer engineers) part of the LTA Group.

Here I experienced a wonderful few years involved in projects in the meat and abattoir industry throughout S.A. and Botswana. Amongst other work I introduced electronic stimulation of beef and lamb throughout the country.

I also established Raven Industries, an engineering company manufacturing equipment for the mining, food, meat and abattoir industries.

Finally, I moved back to E.L. during 1987/88. While my parents were still alive and having married Pat, we settled in E.L. for our children to finish their schooling.

I then took over the management of Trace Industries and Flulite Investments. (Trace manufactured light fittings.) Trace was successfully wound down in 1991 and we then concentrated on a new career in domestic, commercial and industrial lighting.

I was invited to join the Rotary Club of Gately in 1993, was President in 2000/01 and have enjoyed many years of wonderful fellowship, friendship and rewarding community work with this organisation.

Lighting is my retirement job in East London where I have also enjoyed a lifelong passion for deep sea fishing! Fishing locally and as far a field as Kenya and the Tropic Star lodge in Panama.

This life I now share with Leigh, a really great friend and a gorgeous lady.





## **DICKIE MURRAY**



After matriculating, I joined the confectionery company, Wilson Rowntree, as a trainee costing clerk and after the retirement of the departmental head, I became head of the department. During these years I became friendly with an Old Selbornian, Allan Heger, who also worked at Wilson Rowntree. Alan got me hooked on fishing, a hobby which cost me both time and money!

In 1969 I married Nerine Wilson and we had one son, Christopher, who in turn, has a daughter, Demi, aged 18 months. Chris is a true Old Boy who captained the 1<sup>st</sup> tennis team in his matric year. He currently owns a successful painting and decorating company.

My ambitions at work turned to marketing and I became Marketing Accountant. I continued at Wilson Rowntree which was acquired by Nestle in 1988. The family company of Wilson Rowntree died when Marketing moved to Johannesburg. I became Management Accountant, a position which I held until I accepted a retirement package in 2003.

During these years my love of angling grew and I became involved in deep sea angling, culminating in being awarded provincial colours. I participated in national tournaments over a number of years until back injuries caused me to call it a day. Nerine suffered a serious stroke which caused us to alter our retirement plans.

We still visit game farms and parks, a pastime which we both love. We have recently moved to a townhouse after spending 42 years At 62 Bonza Bay Road. Neither of us regrets the downgrade.

It was a privilege to have attended Selborne College and I hope to see many of you guys at the Reunion.



## **DUNCAN EDWARD MURRAY**



In 1963 I went to the Army Gymnasium in Voortrekkerhoogte, Pretoria, which revealed that the military life was not a career choice! However, my Afrikaans was dramatically enhanced, which was to prove useful later on. In 1964 I began theological studies at Rhodes University which lead to the degrees of BA and BD. A lasting benefit was meeting and making some very good friends with whom I have kept up with through all the years. It was also from 1966 that I met and later began dating Celia van't Hoogerhuijs, who was at the Grahamstown Training College. We married on 12<sup>th</sup> December 1970. I was also ordained into the Ministry of the then Presbyterian Church of Southern Africa on 20<sup>th</sup> November, 1970, in my home church, St George's Presbyterian Church, Oxford Street. Another great feature of those student years was meeting up with David Woods, Norman and Rob Prentis, John Fletcher and others students as "uncles" and "aunties" at Hobbiton-on-Hogsback working with the kids from the Eastern Cape.

In 1971 Celia and I went to my first charge to be the assistant minister working at St Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Pretoria, and also becoming the first minister for the new Saints Presbyterian Church in what was then called Verwoerdburg (Centurion). In November 1973 our daughter, Robyn, was born. This was essentially a learning time for work in the ministry. My senior colleague, Robert Orr, was a creative person and we did a lot of experimenting with worship and youth work. During the late sixties and early seventies I also was exposed to "human relations training" workshops which were very useful for Christian education purposes and group work in various congregational contexts. It was also during this period that we were exposed to the "charismatic renewal" movement in the churches, a very helpful exposure to aspects of church life feeding into worship, mission and small group life. By the end of 1973 it was time to move to a congregation of my own and we were called to St Columba's Presbyterian Church in Queenstown (enemy territory for a Selbornian!)

In March 1974 we moved to Queenstown. Apart from the congregation itself a fairly significant part of my work was in the Presbyterian Children's Home to be chaplain to both the children and our staff. This was right up my street. Plus we had good contacts with the Queens' and Girls' High pupils because of the large boarding school

numbers. It was time for learning some pastoral skills dealing with the crises of human experience. Our son, Colin, was born there in 1976. We were privileged to receive the keys of a cottage on the Hogsback just for our own use – great times! The Presbyterian Children’s Home closed early in 1980, which was a signal to consider moving on.

In January 1981 we moved to Pietermaritzburg to the City Presbyterian Church. This was to prove the main part of my career in the ministry. In the early years there I unexpectedly found myself plunging into youth ministry again. Then also into “family group” ministry. I was able to be involved in aspects of African Enterprise, in setting up ecumenical parishes, in part-time chaplaincy at Maritzburg and Hilton Colleges, in work in the regional and national committees of the church, in work in an Indian congregation in Northdale and a rural congregation at Boston, in vast amounts of pastoral responsibilities, in forging a union between our congregation and the Congregational church in the city, plus three or four services per Sunday. We enjoyed many good friendships in that period at a personal, congregational and an ecumenical level. After twenty five years in churches we felt it was time to move on. In the meantime our daughter, Robyn, had qualified in physiotherapy and our son, Colin, in medicine and both were by then in the UK. We also were glad to have lived to experience the changes in South Africa after the apartheid years.

So the next move for the last period of ministry was to the Church of Scotland in a three parish linkage – Bonkyl, Chirnside and Edrom – in the eastern Scottish Borders – a lighter load of work at this stage of life! This has been a good time to link up with family, with our family origins in Scotland, England and Holland. It has been interesting moving into a new denomination – even though familiar in many aspects too. Our daughter, Robyn married Andrew Heath (Port Elizabeth) and our son, Colin, married Romina Torre (Italy). We are enjoying being grandparents to Katherine and Nicola Heath too. At the end of 2012 I will retire from fulltime ministry. I feel blessed and privileged to have been able to work and live in the context of a calling to ministry in the church for the last 42 years. That calling began to take shape from 1960 while in Std 8 at Selborne College!



## **GERALD OLSTEIN**



I was drafted into the Army in 1963 and spent 3 months in Oudtshoorn doing basics and then 6 months in Grahamstown.

I spent years 64 to 66 at Rhodes University in Grahamstown doing a BComm and then joined the family business Olstein’s Furnishers.

I went to live and work in Cape Town in 1968 to get outside experience and met my wife Linda. We returned to EL in 1969 and married in June 1970. I worked in the family business until it was sold in 1980.

We immigrated to Israel on 31/12/80 and after spending a year trying to learn the language, opened a Hardware store with another ex East Londoner – Ed Kazerson. We lived in Israel for 4.5 years till Linda decided she wanted to join her sister in Australia. We arrived in Sydney at the end of 1985 and have been living here very happily ever since.

In 1986 I joined the BBQ Galore Group and ran their retail stores for 7 years. I left in ’93 and joined a company called Kalamazoo selling personalized cheque printing. In June 1996 I was retrenched and then decided I would not work for anyone again. I purchased a Mortgage Broking franchise in 96 and am still active in the business.

Linda and I have two wonderful children. Daughter Jacqui is married to Daniel a solicitor and has two children Michael 9 and Maya 6. Son Hilton who is both a qualified motor mechanic and licenced electrician works for Schiendler Lifts. Hilton is engaged and is due to be married in March next year. Both our children live in Sydney and we get great enjoyment from our grandchildren.

I still play golf once a week and twice if the old back will let me. We enjoy walking and trying to keep fit.

I cannot believe it is 50 years since we matriculated and would love to see you all at the reunion, but alas it is not possible.

All the best to all of you. Kind regards, Gerald Olstein.





## **BRUNO PALIN**



After school I spent one of my best years doing my military service at General Botha Naval College. I got a teaching bursary to do a B Comm. at Rhodes. One dose of teaching nearly put me off kids for life.

While at Rhodes I met Irene Lister who would be a corner stone of my life.

After graduating I spent nearly a year as a human calculator at General Motors in Port Elizabeth doing product programming and cost estimating. Then I worked as, an investment advisor for a share portfolio management company, then for a Building Society. Next I lost my boots as a shareholder and director in a leasing and property development company. In 1971 married Irene and I got a job with the Allied Building

Society, nice safe and stable! That same year I helped Irene open 'Kinky Boutique', a shop selling hats, and wigs to black ladies in Port Elizabeth's North End.

The shop had just started paying for itself when I was transferred to the Johannesburg Head Office to do sales, tax and marketing training; "teaching"! Irene's mother, fortunately, took over the shop in P.E. while I strove for better titles and cars at work and got an A.E.P from Unisa, Irene did something significant, she gave us a son and daughter.

Eventually I ended up as Regional General Manager of Natal where the children started their proper schooling. In 1988 I realized that I actually hated my job. Irene had always been fiddling with hair at home. We sold our home, bought a second-hand station wagon and started making hair pieces for black ladies.

I made the equipment and did the selling; Irene ran the production/creative side. Fortunately the business thrived and we were able to build a new home and do things with our kids like regular fishing trips, travel and skiing holidays.

Our son Mathew got a B. Comm. at Rhodes. He joined the business. Colette, our daughter, qualified in fashion design at Natal Technicon. She has a design studio in Johannesburg, is married with two children.

In 2008 Irene and I were still working our butts 6 to 7 days a week. Numerous armed robberies, had a cumulative and negative effect on our sense of humour.

We sold the Kinky shops and factories in 2008. Since then we have travelled a fair bit. We have also been spending quite a lot of time at our flat in Mauritius and are building a home at Matala, Black River. We are creating a backstop, for our kids and grand children. We also like being able to walk on any street or fish, on any beach, at anytime of the day or night.

I never learnt to play golf or bowls but still have my workshop which is always a mess but full of projects. It remains my go to place were I keep my toys. Irene has the travel bug.



## **NORMAN FRANK PRENTIS**



Following matric I entered Rhodes University, the first family member to do so, with idea of becoming a "scientist". Unfortunately the study of geology was not for me and for want of a job I joined the South African Railways, an education in itself! After a year and encouraged by my brother, Robert, I decided on a career in education and successfully completed my studies in primary education at the Graaff-Reinet Opleidingskollege, following Bruce Lane, Mickey Harper and Richard Rees. Dating Afrikaans girls at this time was a challenge!

I commenced my teaching career in 1968 at Selborne Primary School, under my revered mentor, William Alfred "Bunny" Stevens. I also enjoyed the support and encouragement of Walter "Pop" Munday, with whom I enjoyed a lifelong association. My years at Selborne were truly happy ones, especially since I met my wife, Judith-Anne Ainsley, at this time. Her brother, David, played in my U/13a Rugby Team!

From Selborne I moved to the newly built Crewe Primary School, where I was appointed Vice-Principal in 1974 and ultimately Principal in 1982. Crewe was my absolute passion, providing me with many gratifying, meaningful and fulfilling experiences, including several international trips. Pam Emslie was a member of staff and so Neil Emslie and I became good friends. I even forgave him for giving me cuts once for not having completed my Geography homework! I extended my studies through UNISA, where I qualified in Remedial Education and

through the University Fort Hare (East London) where I completed my honours in education at the ripe old age of 62, shortly before I retired in 2007.

I was blessed to have two lovely daughters, Cathrine, who graduated in law and Leigh-Anne. Sadly Leigh-Anne succumbed to leukaemia at the age of 11. During this difficult time Judy, Cathrine and I were wonderfully supported by family and friends and especially by my lifelong friend and fellow Selbornian, David Woods.

I have always been a keen cyclist, since riding to Queenstown as a school boy with John Lewis and Theo Wiggill and have successfully completed three Argus Tours, amongst others. The one sport that I detested at Selborne was rugby, until something happened. While playing on the wing in a match for the 5<sup>th</sup> team against Grens, a team mate accidentally passed the ball to me. Seeing no one in front and encouraged by our coach, John Stonier, I scored my one and only try, ever. I loved rugby after that!

To my surprise, I discovered that life goes on after retirement and with this in mind, I accepted an invitation in 2008 to join the staff of Cambridge High School, where I presently teach Mathematics with Nigel Webber. (Charlie Prior would be very surprised!).

I have always felt proud and privileged to be an Old Selbornian and to count many old boys as my colleagues and friends.



## **GEOFF PRESTON-THOMAS**



After leaving Selborne I did the normal nine months stint and wasn't the most enthusiastic troopie. I came out of the army with the rank of assistant veldkornet.

Without much direction I enrolled at Cedara College of Agriculture for two years. Played lots of rugby, failed most of the subjects and had fun. I hitch hiked to Rhodesia and did a bit of game culling (unpaid), quite an experience, but not very profitable. Returning to SA and already a member of Old Boys Rugby, I decided to play seriously. Not like today, I needed a job to support my passion and went through a number: apprentice fitter and turner, architectural draftsman, fertiliser salesman, estate agent, car salesman - fired from Barnes after three weeks, and others. I was also a part time soldier with The Kaffrarian Rifles and enjoyed the annual camps which took us throughout SA and further

afield.

Somewhere in between I married a beautiful girl from Komga, and was blessed with two beautiful daughters. Also bought a small farm on the Macleantown Road. At last I could apply the knowledge I never gained at Cedara.

A crashing tackle from Billy Deetlefs in a game against Hams took me out of the rugby scene and changed my direction and job selection. I tendered and won the contract for the Gonubie Caravan Park and also started a building business on the side. After three years, I sold my lease and closed my building business. A friend offered me a job managing a garment factory, a subsidiary of Marine Knitting. My only experience was that I was experienced in getting jobs. Marine Knitting went bust just as I was beginning to enjoy and it was back to square one.

The Border trips were hotting up and being unemployed, I took a Company of Kaffrarian Rifles to Katima Mulilo for three months and stayed for three years, family and all. My army career had begun. I resigned eleven years later after holding various commands and returned to civvy life.

A divorce happened and I moved to Johannesburg. A partner and I started a printing and publishing business and a hobby craft distribution operation. Sold up after eight years at the age of about 55 and returned to East London to play lots of golf and do plenty of fishing.....Wrong. Lost lots of money! Set up a kitchen cupboard installation agency for a factory who manufactured the cupboard carcasses. The factory went bust. I was asked by timber and hardware merchants, Woodpeckers, to open a branch in EL. Woodpeckers went bust. I cribbed one of their products and started building and erecting timber-frame structures, garden sheds, site offices and the like. I was doing quite well when my factory burnt down. I limped along for a while, but financially my back was against the wall. It was time to change direction again.

I overheard some bar talk at Old Boys Club. Sold my order book and paid off my debts. Six weeks later, with a hundred bucks, a passport and a return ticket in my pocket, I joined Graham Smith and Steve Naude, of Old Boys, on a tropical island off the north coast of Papua New Guinea. There we were contracted to look after a

bunch of illegal immigrants, who were a political headache to the Australian Govt. Needless to say, the stone stopped rolling and started gathering. The currency exchange was very kind and I spent ten happy years and made many good friends working all over PNG.

A vicious malaria attack told me it was time to come home. I packed up a month or so back and returned to SA. I put my EL townhouse on the market and headed for the Western Cape.

Some thirty years ago I fished the Breede River one weekend and vowed that one day I would return to live. It's taken a while but I write this now from a cottage I found on the banks of that same river, happy as a pig in poo. A roundabout trip but got there in the end.

My partner of sixteen years, Jill Peinke nee Kerfox, who is working in the UK, will be joining me soon. A lovely lady.

It's time to teach my granddaughters to fish.



### **RICHARD REES**



After our matric year, I went straight to the Graaff Reinet Teachers' Training College. While there, a casual friendship I had with Mickey Harper at school really strengthened as he had also registered at the College. That friendship has remained solid up to this day and I am so grateful for the help and guidance he gave and inspiration he has been to me over the all these years. I sometimes wonder if I would ever have qualified without his example and encouragement. Both of us continued our heavy involvement in rugby there and had some unforgettable experiences particularly on trips to surrounding towns and on tours.

While at College, I did not let slide my interest in Drama, taking part in three major productions.

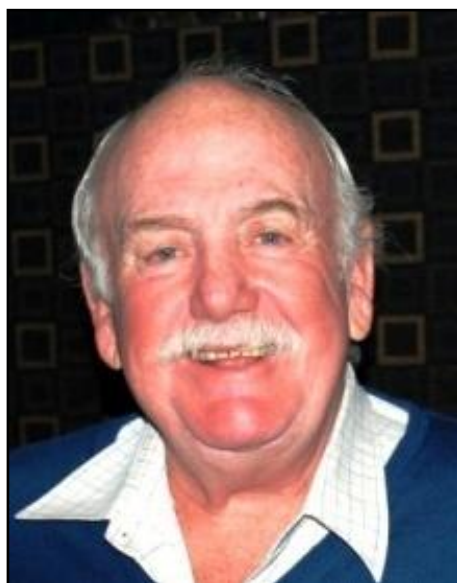
After obtaining my Higher Primary Teachers' Diploma, I began teaching at Clifton Park High School which later became Hudson Park High. There began, in addition to a hectic teaching load, many years of coaching in the sports of rugby, cricket and athletics. At the same time I continued my rugby playing career with the Old Selbornian Rugby Club, eventually managing to play for the First Team for a couple of years as well as a few games for Border Baabaas.

Very soon after beginning my teaching career in East London, I once again became active in the areas of drama as well as , for which I obtained Grade 7 Diploma from the Royal Schools of Music and took lead roles in a goodly number of major stage productions at the Guild Theatre. These included some dramas but mostly big musicals such the popular Christmas Pantomimes as well as famous shows including: "The Pirates of Penzance", "Annie Get Your Gun" and "The Sound of Music".

The extra-mural activity to which I devoted many, many hours and years, was the directing of stage productions; three act dramas, comedies and musicals for Hudson Park High School, totalling by 2006, well over 30 shows on a yearly basis. These brought the most unforgettable memories from productions like: "Man of la Mancha", "A Midsummer Night's Dream", "West Side Story" "My Fair Lady" and many others of every genre.

Something initiated in East London by Mickey Harper and which I also took on with him and then separately, were the dozens of hikes undertaken with school pupils. They very often had some of the most harrowing of experiences such as being trapped in snow for 15 hours, crossing flooded rivers and wading through "Flanders' Fields" of mud.

It is terrible to realise that now we are all in the top half of our sixties, such endeavours are sadly beyond our reach.





---

## **MIKE SEGALL**



Firstly, my sincere regrets in not being able to be part of this special occasion, however, I will be thinking of you all.

After matriculating, I did my mandatory nine months military service as a 'soldier' in East London's very own Kaffrarian Rifle Regiment. I then moved to Cape Town and graduated from the University of Cape Town School of Medicine in 1969, the year I married my High School sweetheart from Clarendon Girls High, Lynda Behr and have been blessed with three children and six grandchildren (to date)!

My son, the oldest is in the administrative side of Medicine, my older daughter is a Pediatrician and the youngest, a Corporate Event Planner, all living in the San Diego area.

After completing my Pediatric Residency and spending time as a member of the UCT Pediatric Faculty, I developed a keen interest in the field of Neonatology (Newborn Critical Care) a subspecialty of Pediatrics, as did both Dave Woods and Johnny Hellmann.

In 1978, our family immigrated to the USA, enabling me to receive additional training at the University of California Davis Neonatal Program. In 1980 I joined a Pediatric multi specialty group practice in San Diego, CA, based at the Children's Hospital. During my 32 year tenure, I became Director of Neonatology, President of Children's Specialists of San Diego and Professor of Pediatrics, University of California, San Diego.

Currently, I am semi-retired, still keeping my hand in Neonatology and spending quality time with my grandchildren.

On reflection, I am truly grateful for the solid grounding I received as a student of Selborne College.

Very best wishes to all.



---

## **GAVIN STAUDE**

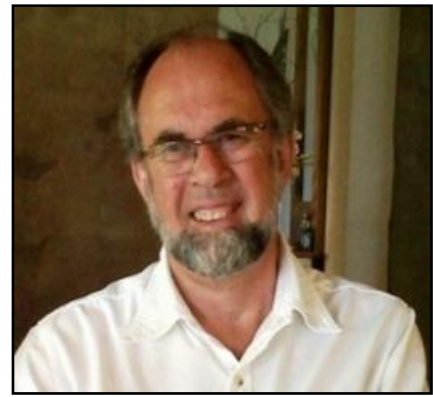


Having completed the dreaded Matric exams at the end of 1962, I enrolled at Rhodes University (Grahamstown) to read for a B.Com degree. Teaching was always going to be in the background because the only way I could get to University was to accept a teacher's bursary from the then Cape Education Department. Having completed a B.Com degree and a teaching diploma by the end of 1966, I applied for my first teaching job. Having been informed that I was not successful because another applicant had had more experience, I then enrolled at Rhodes to read for a B.Com Honours degree. At the end of that year, my Professor approached me to teach as a Junior Lecturer in the Department of Business Administration for a year while he went on sabbatical leave. At the end of that year, having done a reasonable job, the same professor approached me to accept a permanent position as a Junior Lecturer in the Department – and so began my academic career in 1968. I was promoted to the post of Lecturer in 1970 and completed an MBA degree at the Cranfield School of Management in the U.K. in 1972/1973, the same year I completed a M.Com thesis through Rhodes... In mid-1975 I accepted the position of Senior Lecturer in the Department of Business Administration at the University of Natal in Pietermaritzburg.

In 1980 I was made an offer by Rhodes University which I could not refuse, namely that of a Professorship in the Department of Business Administration. I also completed my PhD through Rhodes in 1980. Time flies when you are having fun, and when I next looked up I was being awarded a Certificate for 25 years' service. I was appointed as Head of the Department of Business Administration in 1982. I ran that Department for some 18 years before accepting the invitation to be the founding Director of the Rhodes Business School in 2000. I retired at the end of 2010. One of the highlights of my academic career was my appointment as a Visiting Professor at Durham Business School in the U.K. I taught there for 4-6 weeks every year from 1991.

I married Isobel Rennie (Clarendon High School) in 1970 and have three sons, Stephen (37), Andrew (36) and Cameron (32) – all living in Joburg. Stephen, a graduate of the then Port Elizabeth Technikon is a Franchise Manager at Famous Brands and Andrew and Cameron, graduates of Rhodes, are attorneys with Eversheds and Webber Wentzel respectively. They are all married and we have four grandchildren, Kayleigh (5), Connor (3), Hannah (1) and Kyle (1) – the light of our lives in our “old age”.

My only other claim to fame is that I have had two heart bypasses!! . We have retired to Somerset West where we are having lots of fun. Everything we could possibly want to do when we have spare time on our hands, we can do from there. And, we only have 401 wine farms to go!



## DEREK TAYLOR

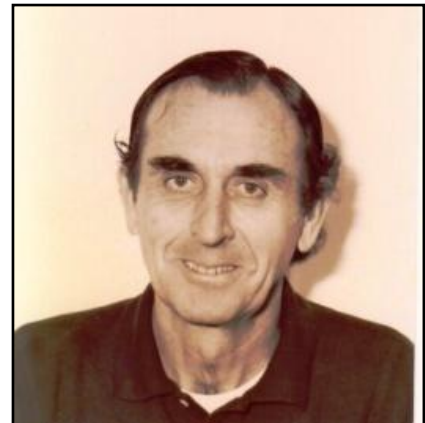


1965 – 1969 S.A. Weather Bureau, all over S.A. One year on Gough Island  
1966/1967 also obtained private Pilot licence during this time  
1970 - 1983 Commercial pilot : Border Air Charter then O’connell, Manthe & partners  
1983 to Date Sailing; Yacht Skipper; deliveries.  
1991 “BEEG” boat in Mediterranean. Policy advice to Gorbachev  
September 1991, Result collapse of communism !!

2006 Delivered Dr. Kevin Fricker’s yacht to New Zealand, non-stop, alone (took three months).

PRESENTLY I own a 14 metre Ketch. Leaving for Australia and New Zealand, year end (2012) permanently !!  
Will cruise Pacific and settle in New Zealand.  
ADVICE TO ALL EMIGRATE ! before you need to EVACUATE ! Get out of Africa.  
MEMORIES Emslie’s Geography lessons (When I was in Italy).  
Stonier’s Hyperactive science classes.

Still @ 5 May Street, Nahoon. (Getroud maar nie gekerk nie) for last 17 years in stable relationship with a lady !



## MERVYN TUCKER



Somewhere late November 1962. Matric exams over. Off to East London station from Norton House for the last time in five years. Accompanied by Malcolm Kilmister, all resplendent in our spanking new old boys blazer’s and ties, we are off home to “the Transvaal” courtesy of South African Railways and Harbours (Sarah). Weren’t we just the “main manne”! And my Dad arranged us first class tickets!

*“Come to the station,  
Jump on the train” VERA LYNN. DBE. 1939.*

Lunch time and the steward’s gong sounds off down the corridors and in five minutes our blazers and ties are donned (no pun Mr Jamieson) as we do want to get locomotive soot on our white wire badges, and we are off to the saloon.

Alas it is full and we are invited to wait for “second sitting”, so we wait in the corridor, when suddenly a voice says “SIR”. I whip around startled! Who is calling Lewis Williams or Emslie or Carlson? No, it is the chief steward addressing Malcolm and I as Sir “nogal”.

“Sorry about the mix-up gentlemen,” Why don’t you gentlemen wait in your compartment and we will call you when there is a vacant table. In the mean time can we bring you something to drink? In for a penny, in for a pound. I say “two Castles please”. “Certainly sir” says the Chief Steward! Just as well I got in before Malcolm did. He would have ordered two double beer shandys!

Fifty minutes later, after having savoured our Castles, we are in the saloon having just ordered consommé from the "table d'hôte" menu, when the bar steward presents us with the wine menu? Jislaaik hey! So, as fish is the next course, followed by pasta, and we saw James Bond in *From Russia with Love* when he cottoned onto the fellow with the Oxford accent and knew he was from "SMERSH" because he ordered red wine with his fish, we ordered a half bottle of Witzenburg. No Barker or Stonier watching. And so started our long career in crime. Breaking the country's laws. We were still both seventeen!

Germiston station and Malcolm departs *"We'll meet again, don't know where don't know when."*

December and Christmas fly past. 1963 arrives and I am off to Voortrekker Hoogte. The army needs me? *"You're in the army now! March to the double! Kiss me goodnight sergeant major"*.

*DIENSVAKSKOOL 1963.* You are a Medic. Ok! So I am a medic now! Should have taken biology at Selborne, not book keeping. Next thing, but who should arrive at the next door Bungalow? Peter Kruuse, Bruce Lane and Don Jamieson's big boet. (Damn. Cannot remember his name now. Oldtimers). Administrative services corps. And then 2 July 1963 off to Bethlehem at minus 9 degrees C. to "run the sick bay" administer medical prescriptions and shunt penicillin into buttocks. Korporaal Tucker! Just turned 18 years of age.

1963 flies past. 1964 into Wits University and Articled Clerk with a firm of accountants. Work all day, travel to clients by bus and train and taxi, off to Wits at night and Saturdays, off home by train after lectures to "study" accounting, statistics, mercantile law, and ENGLISH LITERATURE. Yes the accountants board has decided that articled clerks from 1964 onwards will do English I as a subject, and Wits has decided it will be the same as a major for a B A degree. Literature. 14 set work books. 4 Shakespeare's, Swift's "Gulliver's Travels" John Stewart Mills' "Liberty Equality and Fraternity" E M Foster's "A passage to India" an anthology of poetry, etcetera. 105 articled students started that year. 5 passed that year. I was not one of the 5.

Anyway, did three years articles, passed a few subjects and was earning R 70.00 per month, which was just enough to get a 1953 Morris minor 850cc. Was also doing the audits of 4 advertising agencies, so got head hunted and at age 22 to be accountant of Afamal Quadrant, a subsidiary of the American based international McCann Ericksen group at R 280.00 per month, wow, a 400% increase! Now I could afford a brand new VW variant on HP. Then 15 months later got head hunted again as financial director of a local based up and coming ad agency at, wow, R 600.00 a month.

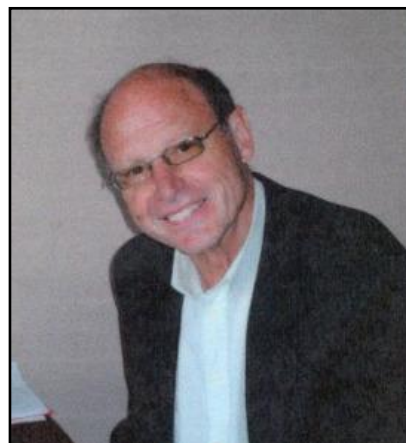
Just as well because the lady in my life told me we needed a house for on the way junior to wreck. So soon I was a daddy to a boy. And thereafter two daughters came along. I then found out what was causing these children and managed to put a stop to them. Alas their mother passed away in a nasty car accident. Sometime later got married again and had two more children but this ended in a nasty divorce. So I raised 5 children pretty much by myself, but luckily had two elder daughters to help with the little ones.

The ad agency was roaring ahead with mergers and acquisitions and a 26 % interest sold to the international BBDO group in New York. We were probably the largest agency in the country with me earning R1400 per month. (Needed that with 5 children). Then New York acquired a 76% stake in the company, imposed their "fantastic" international auditors Arthur Anderson (who later saw their AR%@S in the Emron and Worldcom financial scandals) on us and then informed me that per BBDO international policy only Arthur Anderson trained Chartered Accountants could be financial directors subsidiaries and I was replaced by a rookie CA from Arthur Andersen UK. Got the golden hand shake. Seven years later BBDO South Africa went belly up. Bankrupt. After dallying in the financial advisor business with Old mutual, I got back into advertising and market research fields and developed serious computer packages for the media and advertising fields. Just before the IBM compatibles came along. Then got head hunted again by a computer company based in Cape Town to run the admin side of their new Johannesburg company. Five years later, major restructuring, shares sold to JSE based computer group, and bang. Retrenched.

So at the age of 49 (white over the hill male) I found it not too easy to get back into the advertising fields, especially at the income I needed. But I was doing tax returns and accounting for small businesses so The Accounting Bureau took root. 1995 and the new South Africa and suddenly lots of little businesses sprang up. With my tax and computer/accounting knowledge this became a full time like 24/7 operation. And the children got their degrees and diplomas, are all still here in SA, the youngest still not married, (will become a Chartered accountant in January) and the girls have produced 7 grandchildren, the eldest of which is working with a diploma in the short term insurance field and is engaged to a fine young man. We all see each other regularly.

I am still working, tax and accounting, lecturing accounting occasionally. The only trouble is that I now wear a hearing aid, (hey everything else still works fine) which makes lecturing difficult.

And now the lady in my life, Leigh and I have bought a new property. She is moving her education centre there, I am moving my accounting office there and will be running the admin of the education centre. Our home will be there too. We move on Friday. We open on Monday next week. WISH US LUCK!





**LIONEL VAN LILL**



At school I was not the best of learners as I was more interested in my rugby. I represented the 1<sup>st</sup> Team from 1960 to 1962 and enjoyed playing with my fellow team mates. I also represented Border Schools and after leaving school I joined Old Selbornians and represented the 1<sup>st</sup> Team until I left East London.

After leaving Selborne College in 1962, I first went to the army in Oudtshoorn for 3 months and served my last 6 months in Grahamstown. On completing my army training I was employed at Chloride Batteries for a few years, and then joined Gordon Bell for a few years.

On leaving Gordon Bell I was employed at Car Distributors Assembly (CDA ) and then joined E C Smith 1975 which was later taken over by National Food Distributors part of The Premier Milling Group.

In 1973 I married Joy (nee Bartlett) whose brothers Brian and Vernon both matriculated from Selborne College.

In 1984 I was promoted to Branch Manager of National Food Distributors in Elliot. We spent 4 fantastic years there and my 2 daughters got the best of schooling and outdoor life. I also coached the Elliot senior rugby side.

In 1989 I was promoted as Branch Manager to National Food Distributors in Queenstown. I was only there for 10 months before being promoted to Area Sales Manager of Premier Milling in Thaba Nchu near Bloemfontein to look after all the National Food Distributors being supplied by the mill. When Premier Milling was taken over and reconstruction began I decided to take early retirement after being with the company for 22 years.

In 1998 we moved to the Cape and I helped Brian (Joy's brother ) on his farm in Wellington. While on the farm we decided to build our own house in Durbanville, a suburb of Cape Town, and we let the house until we decided to move closer to Cape Town.

In October 1999 we moved into our house and I became very bored after working on the farm in Wellington and found employment with Firesafe Fire Engineering in the Strand as the Marketing Manager. We sell, supply and service all fire equipment and I am still with them after 12 years.

My eldest daughter Eloise still lives in East London and has three children, her eldest son Bevan Jonker matriculated from Selborne College in 2010. Her youngest son, Bradley, attends Selborne Primary. Kayleigh attends Claredon School and is very good at tennis and squash.

My daughter Tanja is a Personal Trainer and Fitness Manager at a private gym in Franschoek near Cape Town. She also house sits for people wanting to go away in Franschoek and looks after their animals.

My youngest daughter Kelly, who lives in London, has after 2 years probation become a Private Constable in the Police Force and will be on duty at the London Olympics.

I am looking forward to seeing everybody at our reunion and hope to remember all the names and faces after all these years. I am and always will be a proud past pupil of Selborne College.



**ERWIN VENTER "Floors"**



After writing my last exam, I hitchhiked to Port Elizabeth and spent a few weeks with my folks. In January I set off to Saldanha Bay to the Naval Gymnasium. After basic training I spent a year in the stores department at the minesweeping base in Simonstown.

The next 3 years I spent at sea on a Type 12 Frigate SAS President Pretorius which I thoroughly enjoyed and the highlights being a trip to South America and various trips to Angola, Mozambique and the South Pole. Played rugby for False Bay and belonged to False Bay Surf Lifesaving Club.

In 1967 I was commissioned to Sub Lt and stationed ashore in Simonstown – Nato Codification and Stores Port of Team in acquiring our first Submarines and Strike Craft.

While I was visiting my parents in Cradock, I met my future wife Marilyn (Henderson). We were married in 1969 and have 2 sons Adrian and Jason. We spent 2 years in Pretoria when the headquarters relocated – Computerisation of supply related matters. Then it was back to Simonstown, Systems Manager – Logistics. We

lived in Fish Hoek which has a small town ambience and is great place to raise a family. Saturdays were spent at Rugby matches and Sundays – Life Saving/Nippers on Fish Hoek Beach – no sharks about then.

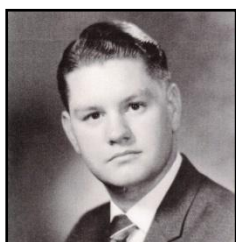
In 1991 I took early retirement and bought a Petrol Station in Noordhoek Valley adjacent to Fish Hoek which I ran for 3 years. We then moved to Port Elizabeth in 1994. For a few months I assisted Marilyn's brother-in-law, Leon Kriel at a Sawmill in Alexandria. His father, Thomas Kriel, was one of the designers of the Grand Prix track in East London.

From 1996 a friend and I started a factory and recycled Rubber Waste which we exported. I also did extensive research on recycling Poly Vinyl Butral – PVB – Mainly recovered film from old windscreens. Unfortunately SA has not yet changed formulas from PVC and with the exchange rate it was not viable to import, so that put an end to that.

Now a days I keep busy around the house and make concrete garden benches as a sideline which Jason started before he left to live in London. Lately I seem to be the dog sitter for the neighbourhood.



### **RONNIE WEBER**



After leaving Selborne in 1962 I was called up for January 1963 intake and served in Oudtshoorn and Grahamstown. I then joined N. Edelstein as a Storeman.

Erica Hagemann and I fell in love and got married in 1968. Earlier that year I started as a commercial traveller in the Transkei and Ciskei calling on shops and Trading stations in the country, selling them anything from blankets, beads, German print, material, clothing, hardware etc, more than 1000 different items. After years of repping in 1984 we purchased the business.

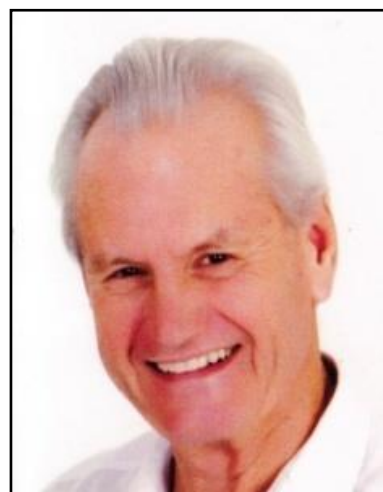
Our son Graham was born in 1971 and Christeen in 1974. They both went to school in East London. Graham to Selborne and Christeen to Clarendon. They then went on to UPE, Christeen taking a B Prim Ed which she is using this to home school her 4 children - 3 daughters and a son. She is married to a Baptist Paster, Keith Moller. They are Missionaries. She has since taken a Theological degree.

At UPE Graham took a B Building Sciences and on leaving married Bronwyn Morgan, who he met at UPE. They have 2 daughters and a son. After leaving UPE Graham joined Edelstein and after working for us for 12 years purchased our business (7 years ago) he has since opened a retail business. Bronwyn is an accountant and is his right hand.

After retiring a friend of mine, Norman and I rebuilt our beach cottage at Kaysers beach. It was 100 years old mostly wood and iron building. Most of it had no foundations. We would strip the cladding off a wall to find either dry rot or wood borer i.e. the wall had to come down and be replaced from foundation to roof. We ended up by replacing most of the house. We also added on +/- 150 sq meters.

We have both been active in our church ie teaching Sunday School. We just want to say the Lord has been gracious to us during our ups and downs over the years and we give him the glory. The Lord is my strength and my Song Exodus 15:2.

Looking back we have had a great life together and are enjoying our retirement and have kept busy looking after property which we acquired over the years.





## **VIVIAN M. WELSH**



After leaving school I started working at the East London harbour as a clerk to fill in time before going to the army in April 1963 in Oudtshoorn. Once I had completed the one month basic training I was sent to Pretoria to do a course as a Pay Clerk for 2 months. I was very fortunate to play rugby for the defence force which helped me to only stand a minimum number of inspections and "chase parades" which were held on a Saturday morning, the time we would be travelling from the camp to play a match. After completion of the course I was posted to Grahamstown for 6 months. Continued playing rugby for the base and enjoyed the time away from the camp by playing in the Eastern Province league.

I met Ann who was at the Teachers Training College while in the army and continued courting her once I had finished the 9 months.

I continued as a clerk at the harbour and after completing an aptitude test and accepted as a Pupil Draughtsman, started my career in Queenstown. I attempted a correspondence course in Civil Engineering and with the distraction of the courtship (Ann was then at Rhodes) and visiting my folks in East London, I dropped the course after 2 years, knowing full well that I had to get to East London to complete the required Diploma Course. After successfully getting a transfer I was able to complete the Course in the middle of 1968 and at the same time being able to play rugby for Old Boys. Ann in the meantime had got a teaching post at Hudson Park. We were married in December 1967. As my passion was also in Architecture, I moonlighted for many years drawing house, warehouse and factory plans. In 2004 it became law for anyone submitting plans to municipalities for approval to register with the SA Council for the Architectural Profession. This exercise took many days and hours to qualify.

Brenton was born in September 1971. I got my first promotion to Vryheid in early 1972 and was very fortunate to be able to work on the planning of the Ermelo / Richards Bay coal line and harbour. Capital for the building of the new railway line through the hills of Amajuba was granted at the end of 1972 and I was once again privileged to be involved in the planning of the 56 km route between Volksrust and Newcastle. The new route included 4 tunnels and 6 massive viaducts as well as the upgrading of these station yards. Daryll my second son was born in November 1973. I also became a member of the service organization, Lions International, in 1973 and have been a member ever since.

In 1980, after the completion of the planning of the last tunnel, I was promoted to Bloemfontein. I started playing squash and golf in Vryheid but dropped golf after 5 years in Bloem. I have continued with squash but for the last 2 years had to stop playing because of a back op and recently a scope on the knee. Hoping to get back on the court in 2 months time.

In 1989 Transnet gave the Draughtsmen the opportunity to become Engineering Assistants, should our application be recognised by the Engineering Council of SA. In 1990 I began my career as an EA. I also got divorced in this year.

In 1992 I went over to Australia for the Cricket World Cup. Saw the semi-final in Sydney and at the final in Melbourne amongst 104000 spectators bumped into Donald Jamieson – small world !

In 1995 I married Rita. Rita has two married children. Her daughter lives in Schweizer Reneke doing farming and the son in Bloem, who has his own graphic design business and has four girls.

Brenton studied IT at UCT and is a Systems Analyst in London – he has British citizenship and has been living there for 12 years. He is married to a South African and they have two girls.

Daryll studied at UFS and has a degree in money and banking. He works in Cape Town for Investec doing product development. They have a girl and a boy.

In 1999 Transnet started closing offices in SA and at this time I was in Property Management overseeing the maintenance of buildings and structures. With the possibility of being transferred to Jhb and being with the railways for 36 years, I took a package which was on offer.

Within 2 months of being on pension I was offered a position with a Bidvest company called First Garment Rental where I was a Rep / PRO for ten years and for the last eighteen months I have been more office bound doing the finances and analytical work needed in running a laundry. Should I not be active in the work situation and there being a will to get up in the mornings I swear I will be dead within a couple of years.

It is certainly a privilege to be able to attend this celebration of the 50<sup>th</sup> Reunion and to meet up with my fellow peers of the Class of 62.





**JOHAN (BOETIE) WESSELS**



- 1955 - Fell in love with Std Two teacher. Blond.Can't remember anything else.
- 1963 - Spent a vigorous year preparing to defend our country at the Army Gymnasium at Voortrekkerhoogte.
- 1964 - Wasted my parents money on a social year at UCT.
- 1965 - Joined General Motors in PE in an engineering co-op four year programme
- 1967 - Married my first wife, Mazoe.
- 1969 - Bought a house, left on a two scholarship to Flint, Michigan and had my First child Pierre.
- 1971 - Returned to PE as a Reliability engineer and then as a design engineer.

- 1973 - Moved to Ford as a senior design engineer.
- 1974 - Second child, Faye, born.
- 1975 - Emigrated to Vancouver, Canada. Worked for a national dept store chain managing an automotive centre and then later was a buyer of TV's, stereos and records until 1982.
- 1982 - Moved to Victoria on Vancouver Island.
- 1982 - Married my second and still current wife , Kate.
- 1983 - Second daughter Pieta born.
- 1984 - Second son, James, born.
- 1990 - Third son, Duncan, born
- 1993 - Left dept store to start a sausage factory. Amongst other types we make boerewors, droewors and biltong.
- 2012 - At time of writing we have six grandchildren.



**THEO WIGGILL**



I was born in Queenstown in the Eastern Cape of South Africa in 1945. My early schooling took place there and later at Selborne in East London, (1955-1961) and Victoria Park High School in Port Elizabeth, where I matriculated. Vice Captain of South African Schools hockey and played hockey for Eastern Province, Witwatersrand and later captain Natal Seniors. I was a member of the Old Johannian's 'Champion of Champions' team in 1974 and 1975.

I joined Ford Motor Company in Port Elizabeth after matriculating. After two years as a trainee and clerical work in CKD procurement office, became a market analyst in the tractor division, then advertising sales promotion and motor sport co-ordinator and then district sales manager for the Eastern Cape.

I married Clare Stanley in Port Elizabeth in 1970.

From 1971, Account Executive at advertising agencies; the first based in Cape Town and later in Johannesburg. Was responsible for a number of diverse global brands, (Ford, British Airways, Post Cereals, Firestone), before joining Volkswagen / Audi as Marketing Manager in 1975. Was responsible for the Golf launch in South Africa and later conceived the entry level Citi Golf strategy to underpin the demise of the VW Beetle.

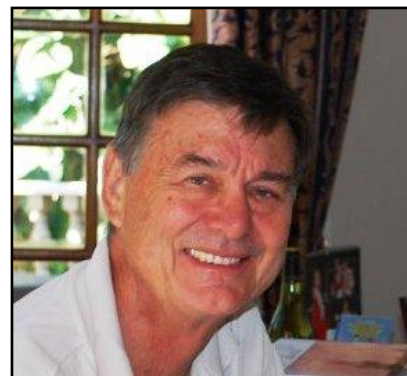
The position of Group Marketing Director of CI Industries in Pinetown, Natal in 1980, ultimately led to our emigrating to Australia with our three children, Helen, Gayle and Greg in 1987.

I started in Sydney and then based in Melbourne Australia. Spent 16 years with the Brunswick Corporation, first as managing director of Australia, New Zealand and then as President International of the Mercury Marine Division. President of Brunswick's Asia Pacific Group, including both the marine engine business and boat brands followed. The first marina in China at Lake Tai, Suzhou, the Mercury Marina was conceived by me and completed in 1998 under my leadership.

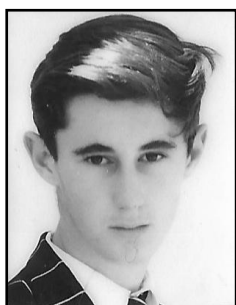
Interested in the history of the 1820 British Settlers to the Eastern Cape, my first attempt at a family tree was drawn on Junction Farm near Cathcart in 1959. Woodford Wild (Mick) Wiggill, great grandson of 1820 Settler Isaac Wiggill, provided information which was the beginning of several decades of research of the Wiggall (as the spelling was in the UK) family origins.

My interest in my forebears gathered momentum when in 1987, the year we emigrated to Australia I was given a signed copy of the first edition of *'The Settler Handbook' 'A new list of the 1820 Settlers'* by M.D. Nash.

Retired in 2006, I have written a book, a social history covering the life and times of the Wiggill family from 1609 in the Cotswolds through to the 1820 settler era. My ancestor Isaac Wiggill emigrated to South Africa in Bradshaw's Party, together with Southey's, Philipps', Greathead's and Holder's parties, on the Kennersley Castle out of Bristol, January 10 1820. See [www.thecotswoldstothecape.com](http://www.thecotswoldstothecape.com)



## **IAN WILSON**



Having surrendered my South African citizenship – while a student at Rhodes University - without a qualm, it was, however, with a fair amount of ambivalence that I left the country for postgraduate research at the University of Leeds. On completion of these studies, I returned to Africa with both relief and exhilaration, via a lectureship at the then University of Haile Selassie in Addis Ababa, and the dubious experience of revolution – curfews, endless security checks, drunkenly- fired bullets through the windows of my fifth floor city apartment and, on another occasion, at a car in which I was a passenger.

Some time was then spent between London and Africa. My appointment to a university in Nigeria was stymied by civil unrest in that country and I went instead to the University of Botswana where I met my wife, an American photographer and video artist who was training press photographers in Gaborone. That my son had a taste of a childhood in Africa when I was teaching at the Zomba and Lilongwe campuses of the University of Malawi has always been a pleasurable memory for me and an interesting contrast to the many visits paid to America. Finally, a less than enthralling period at the University of Doha in Qatar.

Left London and moved to Bath with our son. Then followed the years of seemingly endless travel to run courses in language and communication in the Czech Republic, Slovakia, Romania, Hungary, Bulgaria, Saudi-Arabia, Kazakhstan, Uzbekistan and Siberia, followed by working with Japanese and Chinese students at Bath Spa University.

Winning the Arts Council Silver Jubilee Prize for Critical Writing meant reducing my teaching and specialising in writing about the applied arts and design which, despite the annoyance of obeying editors' word-totals, has meant meeting and working with creative people and talking at galleries and conferences in the United Kingdom and various parts of the world.

Cooking has become a passion of mine, and is relentlessly and greedily pursued: curries in Sikkim, the finest prawns that have ever passed my lips (Kerala), yams in Senegal, an innovative but somewhat outlandish soup involving boiled Coca Cola in China where I was delivering a paper at a conference on ceramics, and, on an Al-Hodeida beach in what was then North Yemen, seeing the fish being caught and then cooked by an old lady with an oil-can brazier, who basted the fillet with a sprig of rosemary dipped in olive oil.

But I have certainly not been spared several of the seemingly inevitable maladies and miseries of contemporary life and the human condition – dealing with divorce and cancer, time spent in the intensive care unit in Florence University Teaching Hospital after suffering an aortic aneurysm in my hotel room, losing friends to drink and drugs. One continues, with a better handle on some matters, as stupid as ever regarding others.

Looking at the little boys arranged in rows around glamorous Miss Jones in the Sub B class photograph, I am intrigued to read their autobiographies and their thoughts regarding the middle aged-elderly situation which we all share.





**ALLAN DAVID WINTER**



When I finished matric in 1962 I travelled to Johannesburg in December to take up an appointment as assistant golf professional to Sid Brews at Houghton Golf Club. Two years later after serving my apprenticeship I became a member of the South African Professional Golfers Association. I worked in this position until March 1966 when I resigned. I was then employed by The Chamber of Mines of South Africa where I did committee secretarial work which included general correspondence and minutes of meetings. At this stage I started studying for Chartered Institute of Secretaries qualification. I left the Chamber in March 1969 and joined an engineering Company in Selby, Johannesburg – Ash Brothers (Pty) Ltd as the financial accountant. On 13<sup>th</sup> December 1969 I married Annette Marchant. On 24 January 1972 my son Robert was born. On 17 September 1974, twins were born –

Colin and Caryn. In 1978 I was appointed a Director of Ash Brothers and other subsidiary Companies. I continued to play my golf and have won the club championships at Modderfontein 3 times. Golf is still a very important part of my life. I have had 7 holes in one and 1 albatross. Robert qualified as a Chartered Secretary, Caryn studied and passed Institute of Marketing Management and Colin studied Medicine. He has been living in Northern Ireland for the past 11 years and studied further and is now an Anaesthetist. Robert also went overseas, has come back, but will be returning in September this year. Both Colin and Robert are British citizens – have British passports.



In 1999 the shareholding of Ash Brothers changed – previous overseas principal became sole shareholder and I was retrenched after more than 30 years service. At that time I was the Company Secretary and Financial Director. Since then I have been doing Accounting officer work for various Close Corporations as well as Income Tax returns for individuals and Companies. By the way I qualified as an associate member of the Chartered Institute of Secretaries and Administrators in 1974.



**JACK REEVES WOOD**



From Selborne I went to university and obtained a BA degree majoring in Geography and Physical education. I had intended to teach but instead I joined the Standard Bank in 1968 and started work at their Pietermaritzburg branch.

At Standard Bank I met and worked together with Phyl and in 1969 we were married. We have 2 daughters, Nicky and Karen, who are both married, and one granddaughter, Ella.

I found commercial banking not to my liking so I transferred to the Standard Bank's trustee division in 1970, dealing with the liquidation of deceased estates, the administration of trusts and drafting of wills.

wills.

In 1979 the Standard Bank transferred me to their Durban branch, then in 1982 back to Pietermaritzburg, and in 1984 back to Durban. That was enough moving for me and all further proposed moves I declined. Over the years I worked as Manager of the Trust department, Manager of the Estates department and general office Manager. After 38 years service with the Standard Bank I retired on 1 April 2006.

Phyl and I now live in a complex in Somerset Park, Durban. Both our children and sons in law live within 15 minutes drive of us.

While our children were growing up and during my working days, Phyl and I did not travel much. But since my retirement and since our move to a secure complex we enjoy nothing more than locking up and traveling whenever the opportunity arises.





## **DAVE WOODS**



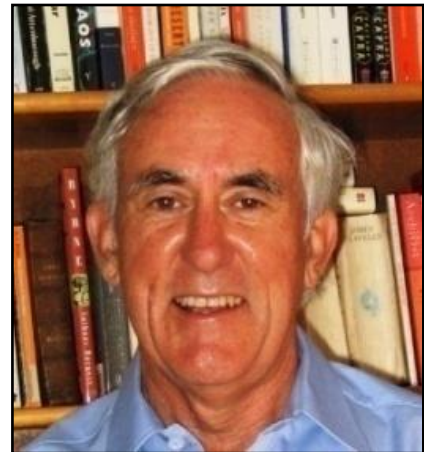
After leaving school I studied medicine at UCT, graduating in 1968. Following a two and a half year internship at the Groote Schuur and Red Cross Children's Hospitals in Cape Town I spent six months in London obtaining my specialist degrees in paediatrics. After wandering around Europe for a further six months I returned to Cape Town to complete my training. I then embarked on a 35 year career as a neonatologist caring for newborn infants at Groote Schuur Hospital. We established the Peninsula Maternal and Neonatal Service which provided an integrated, regional service to 35 000 women and their infants annually. This model of health care has been emulated in Ireland and Australia but regrettably dismantled in the name of rationalisation after 1994. Mike Segal joined me for a few years as a neonatologist before emigrating to the USA. During this time I obtained a

doctorate and was promoted to associate professor. I thoroughly enjoyed a career in academic medicine with wide scope for teaching, research and clinical practice.

When the Ciskei became "independent" I joined a team who trained local nurses to provide a high standard of primary health care for children in the region. Sadly this excellent project collapsed after Ciskei was incorporated back into South Africa. However I was still able to visit East London regularly to teach at Frere and Cecelia Makiwane Hospitals.

In 2004 I took early retirement at the age of 60 and moved from central Cape Town to Simonstown. Here I continued to expand a project of self-help distance education which enabled nurses and doctors to manage their own continuing education. Later I used this method to revise a World Health Organisation programme for primary care of children in under-resourced countries. I also helped set up a team of doctors and engineers to marry the wind-up mechanism of the Freeplay radios to high-tech medical monitoring devices to produce cheap, robust and power-independent equipment for poor countries. During this time I was able to travel and teach in exotic places such as Egypt and Sri Lanka.

While all this career stuff was going on I married Dawn (a teacher from PE) and we had two daughters: Nicola who designed magazine layouts and Robyn who until recently was the chief ranger at the Mountain Zebra Park near Cradock. I have a granddaughter, Jenna who is 3 years old. After 20 years Dawn and I drifted apart and a few years later I married Sarah and we now live with two dogs. Now my average day is filled with admiring our beautiful view of False Bay, walking our dogs on the coast and mountains, cycling at Cape Point, teaching medical students, and generally keeping busy with a host of local and international training and research projects (retired but not tired!).



I look back on my days at Selborne with a mix of happy memories, regrets at missed opportunities and an amazement at how politically sheltered and naive we were.



## **BRIAN WORSLEY**



For the first 9 months of 1963 I was a guest of the SANDF, firstly in Oudtshoorn, then Voortrekkerhoogte and finally Grahamstown. Fortunately I shared this experience with many of our matric colleagues, which was comforting as many of the others there were aliens, barely literate and total strangers to a bar of soap. A knife and fork were also considered foreign utensils to many, although they seemed quite adept with a spoon.

Later that year I commenced articles with Whiting & Griffin, an East London firm of accountants & auditors. I studied through UNISA to get my CTA, which in those days was a prerequisite to writing the CA board exam. Anyone would think I had made this my career, as it took me 9 years to complete what should be done in 5. This was not entirely due to my lack of mental capacity, as I was an active participant in hockey, cricket, squash and also got married while still studying. It was while working at W & G that I befriended Chris Hinde, class 10A, I was in 10C. Despite this cultural divide we have remained close friends ever since.

I married June Marcus in 1968. We first met back in 1960 i.e. 54 years ago. This was one of the better decisions I have made in life. June has been supportive, tolerant and was & is a fabulous mother to our 2 beautiful

children. Catherine, our first born, studied pharmacy at Rhodes and is now married to a South African and living in Hampshire, U.K. She in turn has 2 children of her own. Our son Phillip is the skipper of a super yacht and literally sails the world. He is currently in Italy. We try to get to see the children as often as we can, which is about every second year.

I couldn't wait to leave the profession when my articles were complete but was happy to stay in E.L. My early career consisted of 2 – 3 year stints at various firms before I finally found my niche at Agbro, a Sentrachem agricultural chemical company based in Berlin. I initially joined them in a financial capacity but was elevated to general manager a number of years before the company was involved in a merger, which necessitated a move to Durban in 1991. I have been very fortunate to have travelled quite extensively during my working career.

While still in E.L. I played cricket & hockey for Boh's and squash for Beacon Bay. Turns out that the crooked stick game was my forte and I was lucky to be able to represent our province at various levels. By my own admission, my skills with the willow were severely limited. I did run the comrades twice. First time was a bar bet for 2 cases of beer, which I was never paid. I managed to come last within the eleven hour limit, for which I was awarded the Geraldine Chapman trophy. I got to keep this at home for the year and visitors would ask – What's the big cup for ? & I would reply " athletics !"

I obtained my private pilots licence while still in E.L. and was an avid pilot for about 20 years. This included owning my own aircraft for a while, which was like tossing money into a bottomless pit. As the saying goes : If God had intended man to fly, He would have given him more money !

I stopped salaried employment at the end of 2001 and have been fortunate to secure a number of contracting and consulting positions, which have kept me busy through to 2010. I now consider myself as fully retarded and a gentleman ? of leisure.

June & I have settled and are happy in Durban. In 2006 we sold our " big " house and moved into a more compact home in a complex for active retirees. Just to highlight how small the world is, Reeves (a.k.a.Jack) Wood, class 10C, lives in the same complex ! After three back op's, my sporting activities are now restricted to golf. A game where my enthusiasm far exceeds my ability.



## **BENJIE WULLFART**



All school years spent with the Class off 1962 except Matric. Failed Math in Std 9 and was kept back the year. But every one of my school memories are with you guys. Army in 1964, and then Optometry School.

Immigrated to Canada in 1973 with my Wife and Son. Daughter born in Canada in '75.

Retired from Optometry in 2004 and went into a Medical Technology business with my Son in Law's best friend. Sold the business in 2010 and have been retired (grudgingly) since then. In January of this year I became a grandfather to a boy born to my daughter. And pretty much that's

where I am today.

### **Memories of Selborne:**

**Worst-** being caned continuously for my lack of woodworking skills!

**Best-** playing accordion in the stands for the sing-a-longs at the rugby matches and the school spirit at these games.

**Very best memory though** is going back to Selborne College in 2005 with my Wife, Kids and their partners and being shown around by Jeff Fetting.

Everything the same BUT everything different! A School open to **ALL**. What a treat.



**IT IS WITH SINCERE REGRET THAT WE RECORD THE NAMES OF CLASSMATES WHO HAVE PASSED AWAY.**

**THEY LIVE ON IN OUR MEMORIES.**

**Leonard (Lennie) Clench**

**Carel (Crunchie) Cronje**

**Ray Davies**

**Rodney Fisk**

**Peter Goosen**

**Michael Tricker**

### **ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS**

**Classmates** who made this publication possible through the submission of their life stories and other information.

**Classmates** who so generously donated towards our reunion.

**Donald Jamieson** who handled communications, bookings and finance.

**Fiddle Chapman** our telephonist.

**Sam Gunn** for his interest and support.

**Martin Barker** and **Andrew Stevens** for the profiles of their fathers.

**Tony Grogan** for allowing us to reproduce his cartoons.

**Werner Illgner** for his ongoing support in all aspects of our reunion.

**Alan Parsons** for the production and updating of our Webpage.

**Selwyn Goddard**(Chairman), **Jefftha Fetting**(Secretary), **Michael Harper**, **Keith Menday**, **Norman Prentis** and **Donald Jamieson** who formed the Class of 1962 Organising Committee.

**Donald Jamieson**, assisted by **Werner Illgner**, **Norman Prentis**, **Keith Menday** and **Michael Harper** for the compilation of this publication.



## LATE COMERS

### MALCOLM KILMISTER



After matriculating from Selborne College in 1962, I was called up for my basic army training in Oudtshoorn, then followed the three week camps with the Kaffrarian Rifles.

I started working for a trailer manufacturing company in 1964 as a learner draughtsman. In 1970 I joined Henred Trailers and was transferred to Windhoek as a technical sales person and then acting manager before returning to Head office in Johannesburg in 1974. From then on I've held a number of different job positions within the company in Pretoria, Germiston, Cape Town and finally again in Germiston. I've had 30 years service with the company and retired in 2000.

I married Isobel in 1976 and we had three wonderful children before getting a divorce in 1996. Catherine is working in the UK, Rory works in Stellenbosch and Matthew has just started working in Johannesburg.



Irene, my partner, and I now spend time between Germiston, Illovo Beach (Natal), Stutterheim and Pringle Bay.



### JAMES MACREADY



I lived in Nahoon East London.

I was at Selborne College until end of std 9. My father was transferred to Durban and I was left in East London to start std 10.

I boarded along with 3 other Selborne guys. The owner was a Sister Homen who was strict and who fed us. This last year at school was not much fun despite the food and noise of the other 3 guys who did not seem to want to pass matric.

I passed matric and climbed on board the Union Castle with my bicycle and landed in Durban. I entered Natal University to study Archaeology. At the end of the year my dad was transferred to Cape Town, and we all moved to Cape Town.

I joined Shell South Africa and started learning the ropes, in Green Market Square. Three years later I was transferred to Shell House in Durban. I was put in charge of building Shell garages and then later got the task of developing the first ever national road and service garage and restaurant in South Africa.

To achieve this a colleague and I went to America to study how this would work (like the Americans were doing).

On our return Shell S.A. managed to persuade the government to allow Shell to build the first Freeway Service Station in SA. I was then sent to Australia to introduce all the new methods regarding Shell Service Stations and Freeways. I was then asked to go to New Zealand where Shell Service Stations World Wide Annual Conference was held. This incorporated Europe, Southern Hemisphere, South Africa, Australia and New Zealand where I had to present to all.

I was then sent to Hong Kong for further presentations. By this time I was "gatvol" and could not eat the Tai food in Thailand, and at last came back to Shell in Durban.

One year later in Durban one of the Directors of Barlow World South Africa made me an offer to join Barlows and develop motor dealerships in Durban and Natal. I resigned from Shell and then developed a number of Barloworld Motor Dealerships in Natal.

Eventually I retired from Barlows at the end of 2005 and bought myself some mountain bikes which I have been riding and racing and still am doing so.

God Bless You Guys.