



At the elections at the beginning of the year six Std. IV's and nine Std. V's were elected to the Boys' Council with J. Belchers as Chairman and R. le Roux Vice-chairman. We have met every Wednesday and have had a busy and happy year.

Routine Work

Our routine work has included Break Games, Bicycle Tests and the Lost Property Box. During the year we have had a marble championship which was well supported and was won by S. van Rooyen in Std. VA.

The Tintagel's Visit

When our adopted ship, "Tintagel Castle" visited East London, the Boys' Council went down to welcome her when she came in. As soon as she had docked we went on board to meet the Captain.

Trip to Fort Hare

In August the education students from Fort Hare paid us a visit and we entertained them to tea in the library. We all enjoyed it so much that they invited us to Fort Hare. We went up in three cars on the 10th October and after a lovely tea in the education lecture room with the students, we split up into small groups and were shown all over the buildings and grounds. We then had lunch with the different professors and drove home after a happy day.

We also helped with sideshows at the Fete which, although it was such a terrible day, was a great success. We are all looking forward to Parents' Day when it will be our duty to be in charge of hobbies and pets.

P. REIN (12).

Secretary.

Cycle Tests

At the beginning of the second term Nigel Webber and I volunteered to take the Bicycle Tests.

These consist of twelve tests such as riding a 100 feet along a 4 inch line, or zigzagging between blocks. We collect together a batch of twelve boys from the standard five classes to do the tests.

First we check their bikes. They must have a bell, good brakes, mudguards and a reflector. Then we go through the tests every day at breaktime.

When we have completed the eleventh test, we ask one of the traffic cops to come up and take the boys down town for the road test. The traffic cop who usually comes is Mr. van Rooyen.

When they have completed this last test, we add up their marks and give them to Mr. Stevens who sends them down to the Road Safety Association. They send up some certificates for every boy who has passed. They also send a Road Safety badge for the boy who obtains most points.

When we hand out the certificates we ask a person from the Road Safety or the Chief Traffic Officer to come and hand them out.

So far this year we have done six batches, a total of over 50 boys, and still have one or two more to do.

E. FORSYTH (12).

The Lost Property Box

The Lost Property Box has been run this year by E. Forsyth and myself. This is one of the jobs that the Boys' Council has to do.

In the Lost Property Box are put the odd bits of clothing that have been found around the school. We also had to get a piece of hardboard on which we glued a double piece of foolscap. This paper is headed "Lost" and "Found" and boys who have lost or found any articles of clothing, etc., are supposed to write down the article and sign their names in another column.

Each Friday one of us stands on the box in the quad and calls out something which every boy in the school now knows, and that is, "If the clothing in the box is not claimed by half-past one, it will be handed over to the clothing exchange." (Actually, this is not quite true, for we go through the clothing very carefully and return all the articles which are marked. The rest we hand over to Mrs. Sutton or Mrs. Small when they open the Clothing Exchange on Tuesday).

We tell the other Councillors of our progress each Wednesday at the Council meeting which is held between 12.15 and 12.45.

N. WEBBER (12).

Flying Models

My hobby is aeromodelling. I have built three flying models and one glider. The glider I recently finished has a wingspan of 26 inches. I will tell you a short story about the first aeroplane I made.

One day I went to play with a friend of mine. He gave me a Kool-aid sucker with a balsa-wood stick. I asked him where he got the balsa-wood and he told me that it was from an unbuilt aeroplane which had been given to him. He showed it to me. It was a Gipsy Comper Swift. I offered to build it for him. He said okay but some of the parts were missing so we searched for them and eventually found them. I was being rather silly as I had never built an aeroplane before. I took it home and set to work to build the wings as I had seen my friends do. When I had finished the wings I moved on to the fuselage (body), then the rudder and tail-fin. When I had finished I covered and painted the plane. All this was done in a week. When the paint was dry I took the plane outside and wound up the propellor. I then threw the plane into the air, but the propellor was all out of shape and would not turn so I took it off and tried to make a glider out of it by adding a weight in the front, but it crashed hopelessly and was impossible to mend. When I told my friend he told me not to worry as he would have messed it up in a short while too.

The next plane I built was only a small one, but it flew nicely. I intend to enter my glider in the exhibition.

JACK EDWARDS (12).

Photography

Photography, an interesting though expensive hobby, is used all over the world. It has its good and bad points. I like taking scenery photos, which is called Still Life. All you need is a camera, and a subject. The Photograph is governed by light, and one must make a long exposure when it is dull and a short exposure when it is bright. More advanced photographers use a flash bulb instead of time exposure.

Some boring weekends can be brightened up by going on a hike. Pictures of the mountains, valleys or even animals can be taken on these hikes. The main point is to have the light or sun behind you. Taking pictures of a big ship is a lot of fun.

Developing and printing can be taken to a chemist or done by yourself. Any kitchen can be made into a dark room. To develop you need a developing tank. After the picture has been developed you print it by exposure of light. I hope you enjoy photography if you take it up.

So here's to snappy photos.

DAVID BRIGGS (12).

Printing Snaps at Home

On Friday afternoon, Chapman and I went to Schewitz's house to print some negatives, but when we got there he said he had no frame to put the negatives in, so we could not print.

After we had stayed there for a little while we decided to print that night when we got home. So we asked Schewitz if he would give us some Developer and Hypo. He said "yes," so we found two small bottles and half filled them.

When we got home we found that we had no Printing paper so we decided to go to Mr. Watters and ask him if he had any to sell us. When we knocked on the door, Mrs. Watters came to the door so we asked her if we could see Mr. Watters, she said "yes," and went to call him.

When Mr. Watters came we asked him if he would sell us some printing paper and he said he would not sell it to us, but he would give it to us. When we were ready to go, he asked us if we had a red light, we said "No," so he gave us one.

After supper we got some of Chapman's mother's dishes and put the developer into them. We then locked the door so that no one could come in.

I was the first to do my print. We had two pieces of glass for our frame. I held the light and Chapman timed me. We left the print under the light for 10 seconds, and then switched off. We put the paper into the developer and by 25 seconds we could see the picture coming up, but it was all grey and blurred.

The next morning we asked Mr. Watters what was wrong, and he said that he had given us the wrong printing paper.

So we went to town that morning and bought some contact printing paper.

That night our prints turned out well.

BRIAN BARTLETT (12).

ALADDIN

in the

Underground



A

PANTOMIME

SELBORNE PRIMARY

14-16 June 1956





"ALADDIN"

Aladdin, a pantomime, was put on in the Selborne Hall from the 14th - 16th of June by the Std. V boys. The show was a great success. The characters were as follows:—

| | |
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| <i>Widow Twankee</i> | Brian Pincus |
| <i>Aladdin, her son</i> | John Belchers |
| <i>Hoo Zoo, her errand boy</i> | Jeremy Vandecar |
| <i>Almanazo, a villain</i> | Peter Hunter |
| <i>A Hawker, his confederate</i> | Richard Shardlow |
| <i>Emperor of China</i> | Edward Forsyth |
| <i>The Princess</i> | Peter Rein |
| <i>Azra</i> | Yale Fisher |
| <i>Chancellor of Exchequer</i> | Colin Chambers |
| <i>Slave of the Ring</i> | Jack Edwards |
| <i>Slave of the Lamp</i> | Kemsley Allison |
| <i>Shepherd Boy</i> | Andrew Hart |

It was produced by Miss J. Walker and assisted by Mr. W. A. Stevens.

Being Made Up

Being made up is something that I quite like and others dislike. I had a lot of make-up as I was a genii! My face had green and brown circles. I had green lips, green eyes and green eyebrows. Round my eyes I had silver glitter while on my body from pants up I was painted green. On my head I wore a crown. I wore striped pants and a gold sash with green, blue and red sequins on it.

The First Flare

The first flare in the pantomime was in Act II. It was a flare which sent me on to the stage. I was waiting in the wings with my finger on the flare button. Aladdin rubbed the ring gently. There was a faint thunder and lightning. He then rubbed the ring harder and there was louder thunder and lightning and a black-out. I then pushed the button and jumped. The flare went off in front of me and when the smoke cleared people saw me on the stage.

J. EDWARDS (12).





Widow Twankey

The part that I liked best was Widow Twankey, played by Brian Pincus. Every night the show was on, he brought the house down with laughter. The workers and I had to be always told to get on with our washing.

Pincus wore a wig, and when he put it on he looked just like a girl. He had rouge put on his cheeks, and some blue powder on his eye lids.

From the time Widow Twankey walked on to the stage until the time she bowed at the end, she was a riot. When Aladdin put on his rugby trousers, she pulled out a night dress and said "Isn't this petty?"

The people laughed their heads off. I must say that Pincus deserves a pat on the back.

K. VANDECAR (11).

THE CHORUS:

LAUNDRY WORKERS.

M. Attwell, R. Böhmke, D. Bowdler, D. Briggs, O. Christie,
I. Cohen, M. Colborne, J. Cotterell, J. de Wet, T. Downey,
A. Forward, P. Goosen, T. Haley, A.C. Hart, R. Hertz,
G. Heunis, J. Hookins, A. Hughes, W. Illgner, B. Johnson,
C. Johnson, A. Jones, C. Jones, S. Kaplan, L. Kelman,
M. Kimmel, L. Kretschmann, E. Main, E. Nelson, G. Osner,
B. Potgieter, R. Sandilands, B. Smith, J. Sparkman,
P. Turner, B. White, C. Wilkins, R. Wood, H. Zimmerman.

SPIRITS OF THE UNDERGROUND.

F. Alexander, B. Bartlett, C. Bow, A. Bruce, R. Chapman,
D. Cootzer, D. Dicks, S. Gersowsky, C. Harris, A. Hart,
J. Hill, C. Houghton, R. Ingpen, C. Jefferson, G. Lord,
M. McCullough, M. Moorshead, R. Nuttall, G. Powell,
J. Salter, E. Sapire, J. Schowitz, R. Shaw, A. Sherrard,
B. Staples, B. Sutton, D. Tuck, B. Turner, S. van Rooyen,
D. Ward, N. Webber, G. Woodward.

SLAVES:

F. Alexander, A. Bruce, R. Chapman, D. Cootzer, A. Hart,
J. Hill, E. Sapire, B. Staples, D. Tuck, B. Turner,
N. Webber, G. Woodward.

DRUMS: Michael Daffy.

Music

At school, we have three music teachers. Their names are Miss Bohler, Mrs. Fowler and Mr. Billsbury. I learn music with Miss Bohler and I have my lessons in a small room at the college. Mrs. Fowler takes music in a small room at Dr. Cunard's house, which is over the road from the school.

Mr. Billsbury's pupils are lucky and don't have to walk much to get to their lessons. They have their lessons in the school building. New music rooms have been built on the field, but they have not been opened yet. At the end of the term, the teachers pick some of their pupils who play for the other boys.

C. JONES (13).

OUR WEATHER STATION

Daily Readings

Every morning at 8 o'clock two boys go down to a small building in the bottom corner of our playground. It is our Weather Station.

The weather station is like a very small greenhouse on four wooden legs.

Inside there is a Wet and Dry Bulb Thermometer from which we work out the humidity. If the Dry Bulb is 76 degrees and the Wet Bulb is 74 degrees the humidity is 91 per cent. Also in the weather station is the Maximum and Minimum Thermometer which shows the highest and Lowest temperatures from 8 o'clock one morning to 8 o'clock the next day.

While at the weather station we also judge the speed and direction of the wind, and also how much cloud there is.

To judge the speed of the wind we watch the trees to see how they bend over, or how the branches move. We also have a propellor, with fin on the back, to show the direction of the wind. One of our boys, Terence Downey, made it. When we have seen how the trees bend or how the branches move we look up in Beaufort Scale to see what the speed is. The scale goes up to sixty-five miles per hour.

To find out how much cloud there is we see if the sky is about half covered with cloud. If it is, then it is 4. The maximum is 8. If the sky is a little more than half it is 5, and so on up to 8.

There is a barometer in the Library, so every morning we take the Barometric Pressure reading.

J. SALTER (13).

Propellers and Burglary

At our school we have a weather station. T. Downey and J. Hill made a wind propeller, but when we had that strong wind during the holidays the wind ripped the propeller off and broke it.

Last term somebody got hold the key to the weather station and stole the instruments. The police were called in, but couldn't find anything. Mr. Munday told the boys in 5b who stayed for lunch to see if they could find anything among the cannas. One of the boys found the old rain gauge in the cannas.

When the other instruments were not found the insurance company paid for them. During the second week of this term T. Downey made another propeller and nailed it back on. Each day two boys got down to take the weather readings.

D. BOWDLER (13).

Friday night: a lone walk

We pulled the boat ashore and walked up to the cottage and got our food ready for the braaivleis. Brian, George and I rowed to our camping spot in the old boat. It was not easy rowing as the tide was coming in. After we had collected our wood we made our own fires and grilled our meat.

After eating we were told that there were six barley sugar sweets at the cottage and that each boy had to walk to the cottage alone to fetch one. While one boy made the trip the rest of us looked for mullet in the shallows of the river. One of us went into the wrong cottage. When it was my turn to go I borrowed George's torch. It was a bit scaring at first as the path was rough and dark and we were all barefooted. When I heard a little squeak or a crack I immediately turned the light in that direction. At the cottage I found the sweet and put on my shoes so that I could run along the path back to the others.

ROGER WEBBER (12).

Saturday: the long walk

At 8 a.m. the first boy set off to climb Needle Hill. A short while later the next boy left, and so on until we were all at the top. After writing in our log books we went on. We crossed a dusty road and a small plain and rested in some bush further on. After eating a tin of sardines we walked on to a stream. We followed this, sometimes walking on its banks and shooting at crabs with our cattles. Once we saw a hare running away.

At about 10 a.m. we stopped again to write and draw in our log books. All of a sudden I found that I had left my hat at the first stop after Needle Hill. We called a halt and I went back to fetch it. On my return I found a turtle. I carried it back with me and we put it in a pool where we watched it frightening a big crab.

We went on through the bush. Nothing very much happened for an hour or two, we just hiked and hiked, passing roads and dams. We saw some duck and stopped several times to eat and fill in our log books. At last we reached the coast where we played on the rocks and finished the rest of the food which consisted of four tins of fruit, two tins of Vienna sausages, one tin of bully beef and some dried fruit.

We followed the coast home. We came to a rough road. On one side we lifted up a rock and found an eighteen inch Boomslang which I caught and carried back to the shack. We all had a lot of tidying up to do and at about 3 p.m. two cars arrived and took us home, snake and all.

HEDLEY ZIMMERMAN (12).

Wednesday Talent Contest

On Wednesday our School had a Talent Contest. There were plenty of entries and first we started off with the Std. I's who sang beautifully. Then came on the "Three Banana Boys" who won. They were B. Pincus, J. Belchers and B. Turner.

Next came on the Std. VA jazz band, who came second. The "Three Banana Boys" sang "Memories are made of this," "Fanagalo" and the "Faithful Huzzar."

Every Wednesday we have some entertainment that makes school very interesting. I hope there will be more talent contests. Sometimes we sing songs and occasionally we have Quiz Contests between the Std. V's. When the Sports were to begin we would sing all the songs that we sing at the sports.

I must say it is very enjoyable and we all look forward to Wednesday assemblies.

B. PINCUS (12).

Mr. Lionel Bowman

Last term we were very grateful to Mr. Bowman for coming especially to our School.

To some of the boys music means nothing, to other boys music is something they love studying.

While we were waiting for Mr. Bowman to begin his playing, every boy was shifting around and getting impatient then at last Mr. Bowman ordered silence and began to play.

He played eight arrangements. If you listened carefully, you could hear if they were sad or gay.

Near the end Mr. Bowman played the Flight of the Bumble Bee. As he played the piano you could hear the bee humming.

R. SHARDLOW (13).