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**THE  
MILTONIAN**

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1982

## SCHOOL STAFF

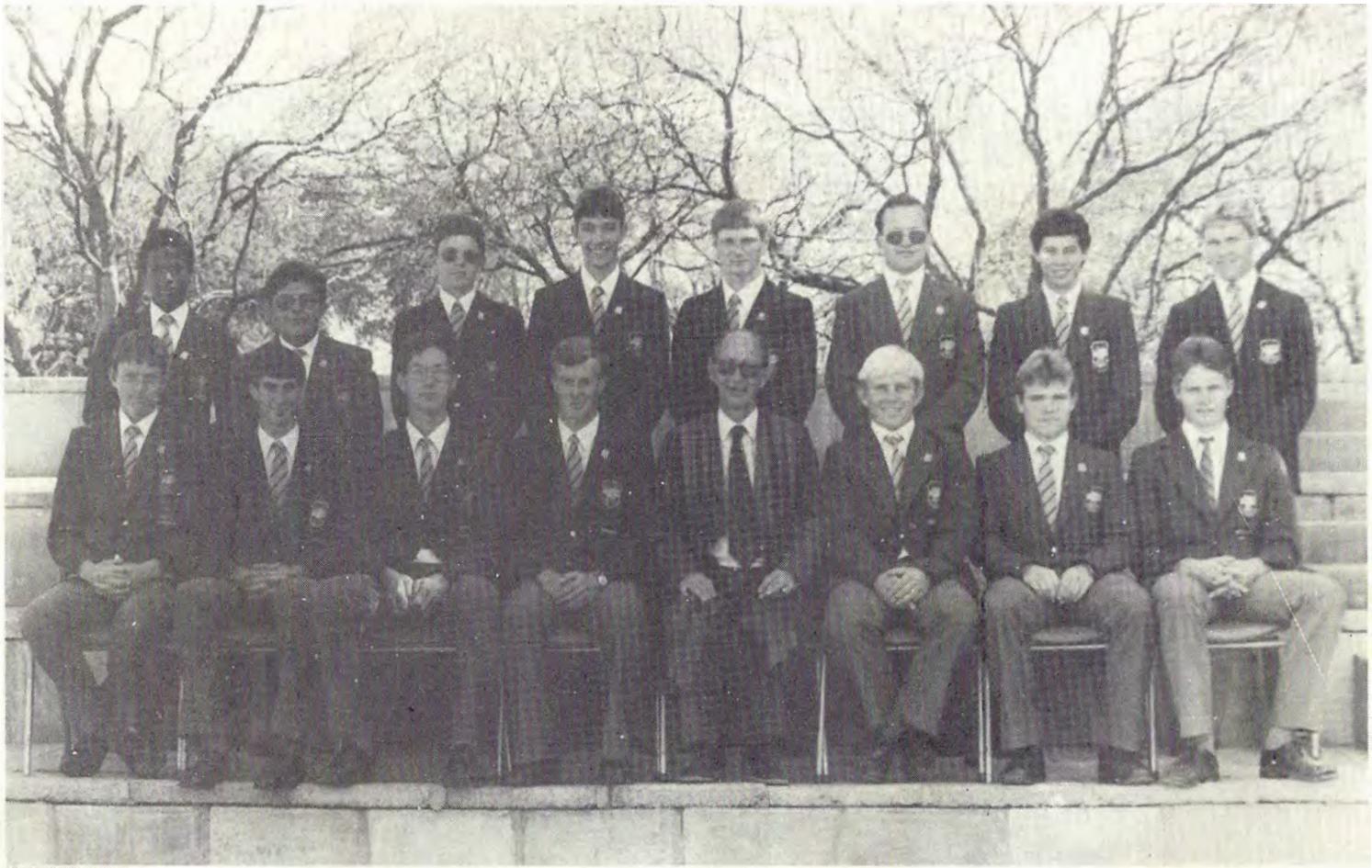


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Front Row: Mr M. Herring; Mr A. Walker; Mr F. Day; Mr M. Bullivant; Mr F. J. van Zyl; Mr E. Andersen; Mr A. Thomas; Mrs J. Rochester; Mr M. Harlen; Mr C. Hawkins; Mr J. de Wet.

## SCHOOL PREFECTS



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# Headmaster's Message

The Nineteenth Century American philosopher, Emerson, in his "Essay on Self-Reliance", said:

*"There is a time in every man's education when he arrives at the conviction that envy is ignorance and that imitation is suicide; that he must take himself for better, for worse, as his portion; that though the Universe is full of good, no kernel of nourishing corn can come to him, but through his (own) toil bestowed on that plot which is given him to till!"*

Yesterday, today and tomorrow — for all time — the words, that I have just quoted, are relevant, as are the thoughts of all great and good men. Not only relevant but particularly applicable to education here, today, and to the boys currently in school.

Envy for that which you have not got and cannot attain is a shallow and profitless emotion, and imitation is but an insubstantial shadow that dissipates in the light of reality. We have need neither to envy nor to imitate, for in our educational system are all the seeds necessary for a bountiful crop.

Toil, hard work — for, as you know, I do not believe in "luck" or good fortune — is all that is required to enable you eventually to reap that "nourishing corn." Nor should you be dissatisfied with your harvest, whatever it might be, provided that you have given of your best in all spheres; for in that way you are bound to benefit from the excellent all — round education to be obtained from the fertile fields of Milton.☺

*E. ANDERSEN*  
*Headmaster.*

# *Contents*

The Headmaster's Message .....	3
The Milton Address .....	5
The Milton Award .....	9
The School Advisory Council .....	9
Critique of "Volunteers" .....	12
Drama Competition .....	14
Public Speaking .....	14
Library Report .....	14
Club Reports .....	15
Literary Section .....	16
Sports Reports: Cricket .....	28
Rugby .....	38
Hockey .....	46
Tennis .....	48
Football .....	49
Basketball .....	50
Swimming .....	51
Squash .....	53
Waterpolo .....	53
Volleyball .....	55
Athletics .....	55
Cross Country .....	56
Gymnastics .....	56
House Notes .....	57

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## THE ELEVENTH MILTON ADDRESS — JULY 1982

By Professor A. M. Hawkins, Dean of Business Studies, University of Zimbabwe.

As an old Miltonian I am ashamed to have to admit that until very recently I was unaware that this tradition of the Milton Address, now in its Eleventh year, even existed. Having read three, very distinguished, previous addresses, I am now fully conscious of the honour, and indeed the privilege, of being invited to speak on this occasion. Although speaking in public is hardly a novelty for me — indeed, some people believe I do it far too often — I have seldom been faced with quite so daunting and even intimidating a task.

At the outset, let me say I am a great believer in the cobbler sticking to his last. As an economist, then, I shall confine myself to economics. As a profession, economists are not highly esteemed. According to one definition, an economist is a person who states the obvious in terms of the incomprehensible. It was George Bernard Shaw who remarked that if all the world's economists were laid end to end, they would never reach a conclusion. Perhaps an even unkindlier variation on the same theme is the comment that if all the world's economists were laid end to end, they would still point in all directions.

These aphorisms reflect one very simple truth — namely that the state of the art of economics, is highly imprecise. There are very few immutable economic laws and just when we think we have established one definite and concrete relationship, some new development or research forces us to revise our thinking altogether. It was one of the Greek philosophers who noted that you cannot step twice into the same running stream — on the second occasion you are stepping into a different river. And so it is with economics. What I was taught as an undergraduate a quarter of a century ago bears relatively little resemblance to the current conventional wisdom. Indeed, the more conventional the wisdom, the more the economics fraternity strives to undermine it. In defence of the profession, I would argue that the task of the economist is more difficult than that of most other professions because he is operating under highly volatile and changeable conditions.

There are no constants in his equations — only variables. Nothing is static. Change — and what is more — unpredictable change — is the common denominator. So it is, that economists are more concerned, as Lord Keynes remarked, with being broadly right, rather than — like the accountancy profession — with being precisely wrong.

To make matters worse, we have earned the reputation of a pessimistic profession. It was the work of Malthus in the early 19th Century that earned economics the title: "the dismal science". Dismal, because Malthus argued that the growth rate of food production would be outpaced by that of population growth thereby ensuring that the poorer sectors of the international community would never break free from the tyranny of poverty and malnutrition. On innumerable occasions in the last 150 years, this gloomy Malthusian view of the world has been derided, but anyone reading some of the recent forecasts of the international unemployment position might be forgiven for believing that if Malthus was wrong about food production, he was probably right about job opportunities.

But perhaps the unkindest cut of all is the extent to which economists are blamed for the failures of politicians. Practical men in business and in government are basically imitators and borrowers. They imitate the policies of other countries, and they borrow the ideas — very often — of academic economists. It was Lord Keynes who wrote that the actions and beliefs of these practical men were built on "the writings of some defunct, academic, scribbler."

How right he was. His own ideas, originally ignored by Governments, became the cornerstone of British and American economic policy in the 1940s and thereafter, giving birth to what now looks to have been a golden age of prosperity and economic growth from 1950 until the early 1970s. Mrs Thatcher's policies over the last four years owe a great deal to the monetarist doctrines of another academic scribbler — this time Professor Milton Friedman and his Chicago school of economists. Across the Atlantic, for the past 18 months, President Reagan has espoused so-called Supply-Side economics, though the mid-term report on this experiment is substantially negative.

On a far grander scale, of course, the ideas of Karl Marx have inspired many Governments — particularly those in poor and under-developed economies — to establish command, rather than market, economics in the belief that this is the basis for an egalitarian, though still efficient, and healthy, economy.

Unfortunately, as one surveys the world economy 150 years after the science of economics was formally launched in Adam Smith's treatise — *The Wealth of Nations* — one is left with the gloomy Malthusian view that no one — Marxists, capitalist, socialist or monetarist — has found the philosopher's stone solution to economic problems. There are two very obvious explanations for this state of affairs. (a) First, very often, it is not the theory that is at fault, but the manner in which it is applied. For instance, economists know how to halt inflation — cut government spending, reduce the growth-rate of the money supply, tighten credit, raise taxes and control wages. But such are the political and social consequences of such policies that no Government can afford to administer such unpalatable economic medicine. The practical men of affairs know what must be done but shrink from doing it. This applies regardless of the economic or political system concerned. Where today, for instance, do we find a purely

socialist, purely marxist or purely capitalist economy? The answer is that we don't! In the second half of the 20th century there has been a process of convergence on the middle ground of the mixed economy. Some socialist states — notably Yugoslavia, China and more, recently, Poland — have shifted away from the purely marxist model in recognition of the need to extend the market sector in their economic systems. On their side, the capitalist economies have shifted leftwards towards the centre increasing the extent of state intervention and even state ownership in their economies.

This process of convergence has been neither accidental nor haphazard. Those on the socialist side who believe they can — and should — control the economy have increasingly acknowledged that there is no substitute for at least, some degree of market influence. Internationally, the OPEC cartel has been forced to concede that it cannot control oil prices in the face of over-supply and has had to accept price and output reductions in an effort to stabilise the market.

Those on the capitalist side of the fence have been forced to recognise that market forces — if left entirely to themselves — frequently produce unacceptable social and political consequences in the form of rampant inflation, high unemployment and volatile markets.

This leads into the second reason why economic utopia had eluded us. Economic systems and economic policies do not exist in a vacuum. No government — indeed no business — makes decisions exclusively on economic criteria. Economic theory is built around the existence of rational economic man, but no such person exists. As a result, economic purity is diluted with political and social ideology, which is another way of saying that you really shouldn't blame the composer when the pianist plays a false note.

As a result, in almost any country today — and that includes those firmly set on the socialist path — there is a serious debate, not just among economists, but encompassing politicians, trade unionists, businessmen and consumer groups — a debate over what type of mixed economy is optimal, where the line should be drawn between the public sector and private enterprise. Until the energy crisis of 1973 this debate was more philosophical than practical. There was in most industrial countries — an obvious exception was the United Kingdom which has a long record of economic failure — a consensus that the mixed economy had successfully overcome the problems of unemployment and depression that plagued the world economy in the 1930s. This premature confidence — indeed complacency — of the 1950s and 60s was encapsulated in Harold MacMillan's famous 1959 election slogan when he told the British people: "You've never had it so good."

He was right. Looking back on it, the twenty-five year period that preceded the oil crisis certainly carried the hallmark of a golden age. Real output in the industrial countries grew at more than 5½% per annum while in developing countries growth averaged more than 6% annually. In industrial states, unemployment averaged 3% and was less than 1% in the success-story countries like Japan and West Germany, while inflation was little more than 3% a year. Its no wonder that the Trade Cycle was pronounced dead and buried. The Great Crash of 1929 and the slump of the thirties would — we were told — never be repeated. World War Two may not have been the war to end all wars, but it certainly set the stage for a period of unprecedented prosperity and improved living standards in the majority of countries, regardless of the character of the prevailing economic and political regime. Indeed, there even emerged pressure groups arguing that living standards were so high in industrial countries that policy should focus on improving the quality of life rather than on maintaining growth in output and employment.

Yet today — less than ten years later — the self-assurance and complacency of the I'm Alright Jack society has all but evaporated. A fortnight ago, the Organisation for Economic Co-Operation and Development — The OECD published its midyear economic forecast in which it predicted that next year more than 32 million people will be without work in North America, Japan, Western Europe and Australasia. In round figures, this means that one person in ten won't have a job, while in Britain the unemployment rate is one in eight, and for school-leavers and young adults the unemployment rate in the OECD area next year will be 20%. Output growth this year will be a mere half of one percent rising to 2½% in 1983.

These forecasts reflect the radical deterioration in the international economy in the last decade. Growth rates averaged 3% a year — little more than half the rate achieved in the preceding twenty-five years. The unemployment rate doubled in the seventies while the inflation rate trebled. This unfortunate combination of rapid inflation, high unemployment and sluggish growth gave birth to a new word — stagflation. Previously, in our experience, high inflation had always been associated with low unemployment and rapid growth. Inflation was the price people had to pay for prosperity. But in recent years, inflation has reached such proportions that governments have resorted to harsh restrictive policies which, are beginning to succeed in the battle against rising prices, but only at the cost of heavy unemployment and slow output growth.

Such periods of economic failure and uncertainty inevitably provoke questions about the efficiency and vitality of an economic and political system. The mixed economy complacency of twenty years ago has been severely eroded. History tells us too that it was not the hunger and poverty of Bourbon France that provoked the peasant revolution of 1789. After all, the peasants had never known anything different — it was their traditional lifestyle. Their dissatisfaction had its roots in the certain knowledge that not only could government manage the country

and the economy more efficiently but that it was already doing so in such a way as to foster the narrow sectional interests of an aristocratic elite.

Misery is an essentially relative concept. Where an entire community is living at the breadline, there is frequently little pressure for change. But where a privileged minority, is visibly attaining a far superior standard of living — an island of prosperity in a sea of poverty — then the masses understandably respond to calls for radical — and often violent — change. Education, the mass media and the revolution in the communications industry in the 20th century have between them created an environment whereby, like it or not, Governments are held responsible for economic failure — administrations stand and fall on their economic record. Ronald Reagan has two years to revitalise the US economy. If he hasn't turned the economy around by 1984 then he and his party will be replaced. Recent events in China and Poland are stark reminders that, regardless of the character of the political regime, economic failure brings eventual retribution. It may be a very slow process, but there is an inevitability about it. This process can be explained in terms of a crisis of expectations. Politicians, aided by, and using, the mass media, create expectations of inflation, higher employment, faster growth, better social services and shorter working weeks. These expectations are popularised in the media thereby increasing the immediacy with which they are expected to materialise. At the same time, the mass media creates a forum in which instant — and often devastatingly superficial — assessments are made concerning levels of achievement. Thus President Reagan's supply-side policies are being denounced as a failure before they have even been implemented. There are two lessons to be learned from this. Far-reaching, structural change will not — cannot — occur overnight. We shouldn't expect too much too soon. Secondly, we should be wary of and should avoid — snap judgements and instant expertise.

This is an appropriate point at which to bring Zimbabwe into the picture. No country is an economic island. There is no such thing as a closed economy — not Cuba, not Albania and certainly no country in Africa. What happens to the OECD economies, in particular, is crucial to Zimbabwe since these countries are our main markets, our main suppliers, and the chief source of our aid and investment inflows. We should be clear then that there are very substantial limitations over the extent to which policies pursued by Government in Harare can influence our economic performance. Our present economic difficulties cannot, in my view, be attributed to wrongheaded wage policies, reckless Government expenditure programmes, the bonding of apprentices, or industrial relations policy, but rather to the world recession and the 1981 drought. I am prepared to concede that domestic policies have aggravated this situation, but the problems are primarily external to Zimbabwe and should not be blamed on the Government.

As I see it, Government in Zimbabwe is not plagued with economic policy doubts. It knows in which direction it wants to move — towards a new order characterised by greater state participation in, and control of, the economy. Let me stress that this is a good deal less radical than some would have you believe. As long as I can remember our economy has been substantially controlled by the state with a very large public sector accounting for 35 percent of NATIONAL Product and with far-reaching controls in respect of imports, prices, foreign trade and payments and investment, which accorded the state a dominant position in the day-to-day running of the economy. This state dominance will increase as Government undertakes joint ventures with both domestic and foreign investors, as it buys into existing companies and as new state trading organisations, such as the already — established Minerals Marketing Corporation, are created. To date though, policy innovations by Government have been more marginal and peripheral than radical. This is not to say that radicalism has been rejected — merely to observe that such change is necessarily a slow process.

Economic policy has broken with the past in other major respect — namely the shift away from past preoccupation with growth and expansion, towards a greater emphasis on equality of opportunity and greater equity in income and wealth distribution. This policy too, cannot hope to pay early dividends. Unless it is applied far more radically than has been the case hitherto, it must necessarily be gradualist both in impact and achievement.

Headmaster, when Bishop Mercer delivered this address a year ago, he observed that on an occasion such as this, one should offer constructive advice to the school-leavers. I'm afraid that tonight the dismal science has been uppermost in me and much of what I have to say is bleakly negative. But there is one clear message that I hope comes through. That is the need for realism in expectations. It is a fact of life that at elections, Governments make promises — and thereby create expectations — that, in office, they are unable to fulfill. In Zimbabwe, in the enthusiasm of the new order, Government has set itself ambitious, indeed extravagant, objectives and in so doing has created expectations on a grand scale in the community. These expectations range from a school place, a job, a house, land, better health facilities, higher pay and more senior positions in the economy.

All of these, without exception, are worthy ideals with which everyone of us here would identify for ourselves, and for our children. Equally, though, they are unattainable, other than in the very long run. Let me cite just one example. According to the official figures, the level of employment in Zimbabwe reached its highest level to date in 1975 when 1050 people were at work. At the end of last year it was estimated that the employment had fallen slightly to 1040 people. In other words, in six years during which time at least one million people in Zimbabwe

reached school-leaving age, no extra employment was created. If one adjusts this calculation for retirements and emigration, one can argue that roughly 200 000 people — one in five of the school-leavers population — managed to find a replacement position (as distinct from a new job) in the economy. This is, of course, far worse a situation than in Western Europe where four out of five school-leavers are finding work.

My point, Headmaster, is that the fewer illusions we have about the hard and difficult world of the 1980s, the better we will adjust to this unkind environment. I am not suggesting for one moment that the school-leavers here this evening should reconcile themselves to being unemployed. What I am saying is that it is not going to be easy to find the kind of jobs that match with your aspirations and furthermore I am saying that the less qualified you are, the greater the likelihood that you will find it extremely difficult to obtain a suitable position. By qualification I do not mean a university degree — rather a skill, an expertise, an aptitude that is in demand. All too often these days I regret, to say, University degrees do not confer marketability, which, at the end of the day, is crucial.

The employment figures I have cited for Zimbabwe are depressing but so were those for Western Europe and North America. Reiterating my theme of realism in expectations, let me say that there are few forecasters who expect the world economy to recapture, in the 1980s, the momentum it enjoyed in the fifties and sixties. Growth is going to remain below that golden age trend rate and that, in turn, means that unemployment will remain high and job generation will be sluggish. I emphasise this is likely to be a worldwide trend, which not only means one from which Zimbabwe is unlikely to escape, but means also that the grass is not going to be that much greener — if at all — on the other side of the hill. Emigration is therefore no solution! One merely substitutes one set of problems for another. I admit that the rate of population growth and the age structure of that population in Zimbabwe will add to the severity of our unemployment situation but this country is not offsetting compensations in respect of capacity and resources. There is an immutable economic law — one of the very few — that captures this distinction between opportunity and expectation. The law states simply that there is no such thing as a free lunch — don't expect to get something for nothing. The study of economics tells us that money is made, that success is achieved, by a combination of hard work, skill and willingness to take carefully — selected risks. Opportunities are there to be exploited. They are best exploited by the man with the qualification, with the resources, with the capability to operate in a competitive and often-hostile environment. I put it to you that it is a much healthier attitude to see the future as one of opportunity — possibly limited opportunity — than to believe that the future owes you a living — the expectation of a place in the sun.

There is, I believe, a second immutable economic law that bears repetition tonight. It is one that economists have researched only in the last twenty years and is known as the efficient markets theory. In its simplest form, it tells us merely that the past is no guide to the future — that because a company or an industry or a country has done well in the past, does not mean it is going to go on doing well in the future. By definition the future is uncertain, is unpredictable.

I wouldn't like anyone to think, especially on an occasion when we are celebrating the fine traditions of Milton School, that I am decrying tradition, or that I am suggesting we have nothing to learn from the past. It has been said that those who cannot learn from history are destined to relive it. We must therefore learn from our mistakes. In some fields, experience is 75 percent of the art. But we are living at a time of far reaching change. What has gone before is unlikely to be a very accurate guide to the future. It is unrealistic and naive to believe that we can study the experience of Zambia, Nigeria, Kenya or Tanzania and believe that Zimbabwe's future will mirror those experiences which themselves are so diverse as to make nonsense of any such approach.

It is human nature, of course, to want to predict the future. Decision making is more efficient if we know what is going to happen tomorrow or next week. For as long as I can remember the White community in Zimbabwe, and especially in the business sector, has yearned for an end to uncertainty. But this is an impossible dream to the extent that no one — at least, no one on this earth — can foresee and guarantee the future. The best thing we can do is prepare ourselves to face uncertain, and possibly, difficult future, by developing our skills, increasing our flexibility and holding realistic, as distinct, from overblown expectations.

Headmaster, I would have preferred on this my first visit to Milton in twenty-five years to have painted a brighter and more optimistic picture of the economic future. It may be that my inability to do so stems from a faulty crystal ball or alternatively that I have been in the profession for so long as to have become a prisoner of the dismal science. But I have quite deliberately focussed on the future because I am convinced that at this stage of our history there is little to be gained from dwelling on the past and nothing at all to be achieved by living in the past, however tempting that might be. I can, however, conclude on a more positive note, and one that does draw on the past. In our search for a political and economic system that satisfies the aspirations of the community, we can take comfort from the fact that, however severe current international economic problems may be, the long run record is one of continuous, if erratic, improvement in output, incomes, technology and living standards. It is unlikely that this trend is about to reverse itself! It may well have shifted onto a lower and slower plane, but it is not about to go into decline. Above all, the pursuit of economic knowledge has as its central focus the achievement of a framework that enables the practical men of affairs in government, and in business, to attain the objectives of higher living standards, more equitable income distribution, and increased stability and security. We are not

simply helpless corks tossed on angry waves. The world economy can — and will — be led towards improved performance. We have some control over our own destinies.

But, unless or until, economic utopia is achieved — and to say the least, that hardly seems imminent — all of us will be living with at least some degree of unfulfilled expectations. Therein lies both an opportunity, and a challenge — to work for and strive after, a better system. In order to achieve a more efficient and more equitable system, we must turn our backs on both the complacenceis and the illusions of the past. Put another way around, our psychological attitudes must be attuned to the requirements of a competitive and economically difficult environment — which means that we must expect difficulties and hardship rather than a free lunch which simply won't materialise.

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## The Milton Award

### GARY DAVID HARDMAN

Gary David Hardman has made an outstanding all-round contribution to the life of the School. He is Head Prefect of Milton, a member of the U.V.I, having passed his 'O' Levels at the end of 1980, and a versatile, able sportsman. He is Captain of the School Athletics team and a very good middle distance runner. He has represented his School and Province at Cricket, is Captain of the 1st XI, and received the award for the best batsman at last year's national trials. He is also Captain of Hockey, and has represented his School for four years, his Province and the National side for three years, being Captain of the Zimbabwe Schools team this year, and also having been selected for the men's national side which has just competed most successfully in a four nations tournament in Malawi. Gary has been awarded School Colours for both Cricket and Hockey. A modest and unassuming young man, his high and impeccable standards of behaviour and sportsmanship are an example to his fellows, and a credit to him, his family and his School.

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### THE MILTON SCHOOL ADVISORY COUNCIL

#### The Report of the Chairman, Mr I. Ferguson at the Annual General Meeting.

Good evening ladies and gentlemen and welcome to this Annual General Meeting. I would like to add a special welcome to those of you who are parents of new boys at the School and to say that the mere fact that you have attended the Meeting this evening does indicate that you are interested in the School and your son's welfare, which is more than one can say of some parents.

We had the pleasure of welcoming Mr Anderson to the School as Headmaster at the beginning of the second term last year. I must admit that Council was more than a little apprehensive with the 'Devel you don't know' attitude, but I am pleased to report that a constructive, relaxed and pleasant association was immediately the order of the day. We are more than pleased with the manner in which Mr Anderson has tackled his task and the direction in which he intends to guide the school.

Council has had the further pleasure of welcoming Mr Derek van Zyl to Milton as Deputy Headmaster. To most, Derek does not need any introduction and I am sure you will all agree with me when I say how delighted we are with his appointment and wish him a long and happy stay at Milton.

As you know, Council has had dual functions over the past few years — that of the School Advisory role as well as the duties of the Parent Teachers Association. In my opinion this has worked well but we do recommend most strongly to the incoming Council to form a sub-committee which may meet more frequently along the lines of the old Parent Teachers Association, to discuss the day-to-day fund-raising activities. It was found that meeting twice a term was simply not adequate for this aspect of Council's responsibilities.

Council considered a number of projects during the year and, so as not to bore you, I will mention only a few as well as I intend putting a number of propositions to you tonight for your consideration.

**Hostels:** The only reason I stood for election to Council last year was to afford the Boarders some form of representation. I feel that Boarder pupils at Milton, although representing some 15% of the total numbers, **proportionately** contribute far more to the spirit, traditions and achievements of the School than their day-scholar counterparts. What I am, in fact, trying to say is that the Boarding section is an important part of Milton School and that we should, firstly, try to involve the parents to a greater degree and to keep a closer watch on the living conditions and facilities provided for their sons. Most Boarding Schools invite parents to spend a night in the

hostels once a year, coinciding with an Open Day or Sports Day at the School. This gives the parents an opportunity to meet each other as well as the staff and seems to generate a greater sense of goodwill and interest towards the school.

Council did appoint a sub-committee to inspect and report back on the Hostels and Dining Hall and kitchens. I do suggest that this should be an on-going exercise as the buildings are old and are apt to fall into disrepair if pressure is not brought to bear on the Ministry. The committee did question the adequacy of the bathroom and toilet facilities as well as the plumbing and hot water system. I have noticed a fresh coat of paint — which is a start!

The School is scrambling back to the top of the ladder, both academically and on the sports field. This indicates that the house is in order and that it is enjoying positive management and direction. We owe the Headmaster and his Staff our gratitude for their continuing dedication and time given to the School.

In spite of what I have just said, there have been some alarming, but unfounded, rumours circulating about Milton and education in general. I think it is the duty of all parents to put a stop to the unfair, idle gossip about Milton, or at least enquire from the Headmaster as to whether there might be any truth in what you have heard.

It is no secret that we have lost a considerable number of boys to country private and so-called Community Schools. The talk is that the boys who do enroll at Milton are those whose parents are not able to afford the 'out of city' school fees. If this is the case it is complete nonsense. We all know that Milton has very much to offer than any other Boys High School in, certainly, this Province and certainly second to none in any other part of the country. In view of what I have just told you, Council decided to vote \$500 to produce an Information Booklet on Milton. This to be used to promote Milton among the Primary Schools within our zone as well as keep our hostels up to capacity. This brochure, we hope, will go a long way towards dispelling a lot of the rumours circulating in primary school circles about Milton and, at the same time, give prospective pupils some idea of what to expect. People living in our zone are very privileged to have MILTON as a High School and must not be allowed to forget it.

In fact, this booklet has proved so popular that we have decided to sell them to those of you who are interested, at \$1,00 a time. If need be we can have more printed.

It might be appropriate to mention at this juncture that, although Council is fairly satisfied with the cash reserves accumulated over the last year, it is also aware that as time goes by this figure is becoming hopelessly inadequate for the School's needs. Particularly if we are talking of maintaining and even improving standards at this school.

Because of the rising cost of labour and everything else that goes towards the maintenance of Milton's second-to-none playing fields and other facilities, the General Purpose Fee of \$30 per year is starting to fall far short of the funds required. This will mean that your Council will be called on more and more to assist in the future, if we are to maintain our standards.

The \$30 a year is the maximum allowed by Government and indications are that \$60 would be a more realistic figure at the moment.

I know that a lot of parents complain about always being asked to donate to our coffers. It is true, I am sad to say, that the loudest objections invariably come from those parents who rarely put in an appearance at our various functions, or show any interest in the welfare of the School.

However, you are all aware that the school fees were reduced very substantially last year. I would like to put a proposition to you all here tonight. This idea is not original on my part and was, in fact, adopted by a few schools in other parts of the country. That is for you all to agree to pay to Council the sum of the difference — being \$18,00 per term. To be invoiced, reminded and receipted. Those funds to go towards the maintenance of sporting and other facilities and new projects deemed necessary by Council.

Milton is renowned for its sports fields — let us keep it that way. For those of you who read last year's MILTONIAN will recall that the Headmaster, in his message, said and I quote "that Education is not confined to the classroom and although studies must and do take pride of place, of paramount importance too are the opportunities offered for personal development and fulfilment extra-murally." unquote.

It is these facilities, ladies and gentlemen, because of the inadequacy of the General Purpose Fund, which will become more and more our responsibility if, of course, we are to maintain and possibly improve on the standards that Milton is so well known for.

Council looked into a number of major projects this last year and decided to work towards the purchase of a large bus. The Zimbabwe Omnibus Company is no longer prepared to hire buses for Saturday matches and the School's existing vehicles are hopelessly inadequate. Mr Anderson has a contact in the United Kingdom and if we were able to obtain the foreign currency of \$5 000, the bus landed here would cost \$15 000. Last year's Council raised half this amount and are looking to the incoming Council to find the balance.

Unfortunately, our application for foreign currency has been turned down, but there might be other avenues still left open to us.

The building of a large Gymnasium on the old tennis courts was considered, but the cost is way beyond Council's present financial means.

A further project, if one may call it that, is the updating of the Milton Old Boy Register — which is virtually non-existent at present.

The statement of accounts gives one a clear indication of your Council's performance last year. These were meticulously kept and put together by our Treasurer, Peter Edwards. Particular thanks must go to Peter for unravelling the account of the Milton High School Diamond Jubilee Trust Fund.

I would like to comment on one aspect of the accounts and that is Council's grant of certain sums for the entertainment of staff and parents of visiting sports teams. This same courtesy is accorded Milton by all other schools, without exception. This donation is questioned with monotonous regularity every year and, quite frankly, has become a bore.

I, personally, put a stop to these discussions on this matter and do not apologise for doing so.

The question of Community Schools was taken off our agenda as this concept is now history. However, I feel it is worth mentioning that some schools seemed to have obtained a special deal from Government and it would be interesting to find out exactly what it is all about and the reason why they should be singled out for special favours. I do know that pupils pay the normal Government fees, plus \$120 a term, which does look very suspiciously as though for some reason or other they have been allowed to retain their Community status.

Although not a Council matter, I would like to mention that a Rugby Tour Fund-Raising committee has been formed to investigate the feasibility of a tour by the 1st XV to Scotland.

It was a great honour and a pleasure to have chaired your Council last year and little did I know what an enthusiastic and hardworking group of people you had elected to serve the School. I do thank them all for the unselfish manner with which they tackled their tasks and compliment them on the year's fund-raising achievements.

Council would like to thank Mr Thomas for the regular attendance of our meetings and his untiring and willing assistance with all the fund-raising events. In fact, Adrian Thomas might qualify for the Guinness Book of Records for supervising more sponsored walks in one month than anyone else in history!

A special thanks to the Hostel Cook Matrons as well for all their kindnesses and time given towards the various functions and sporting fixtures. One wonders how other schools without Hostel Staff, cope without this assistance.

I do thank those parents as well who were always willing to provide a helping hand. The donations to the cake sales were much appreciated. Even your attendance of '100 Club' draws, besides being pleasant get-togethers, does also contribute by affording us the opportunity to relieve you of some of your precious money.

Not least of all, a thanks to all those ladies who assisted Mary Oswald by taking turns in the Tuck Shop.

I am pleased to report that all the fund-raising activities, without exception, were most successful. The two main events were the Sponsored Walk and the October Fest. Significant revenue was received from Cake Sales, catering and providing teas for various functions as well as the main sporting fixtures, the '100' and '200 Club', the Thrift Shop, the Tuck Shop (which seems to be going from strength to strength), and afternoon tennis. Not least of all — a bar service very ably run by Geoff Biles.

Expenditure was kept to a minimum, but a considerable sum was voted for the repair and repainting of the Tennis Courts.

There are certain members of Council who are leaving us and others who may not stand for office as their 3 years are up. I must thank Bob and Mary Oswald for all their hard work. Mary, of course, was the 'Tuck Shop Girl' and is going to be extremely difficult to replace. They no longer have a son at Milton.

Those who may not stand for re-election are, firstly Stephanie Joubert, our Secretary and dynamo who went about her duties with bewildering enthusiasm and energy. The School owes Stephanie a great deal of thanks for all her hard work over the last three years. The other two are Noel Hopwood and Guy Miller-Cranko, who were both a great asset to your council.

It remains for me to wish your incoming Council everything of the very best for this year.

THANK YOU

W. A. I. FERGUSON — (Chairman)

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## “VOLUNTEERS”

Milton’s major dramatic enterprise of the year took place towards the end of the first term with the staging of “Volunteers”, an ambitious but highly successful production which was the school’s entry in the National High Schools’ Theatre Festival. The report of the National Adjudicator, Mr Dennis Granger, of Harare, follows.

### Inspection of Facilities

The School Hall is extremely well equipped, the lighting facilities above average and ample backstage space.

### Direction

Producers — Val and Mike Herring.

The direction of this play showed an awareness of the author’s requirements, clearly apparent in the characterisation. The pace, timing build and climaxing showed the producer’s expertise; and the play moved effortlessly from one effective scene to another. The producer’s use of the full stage depth blended the successive episodic groups most successfully. The ultimate result was a forceful and entirely believable presentation through which the conflicts in this social play were clearly underlined. The presentation was imaginative and the casts’ by-play obviously carefully considered.

Apart from the concealing of much of George’s silent acting referred to later, there were two serious maskings, one where Keeney moved posturing in front of George in Act 1, detracting from his speech at that time, and the other again where George hid himself behind Butt in Act 2 during a most dramatic moment. The morning in question is cold and frosty, yet George (working in a sedentary manner throughout mostly in an iron office) hangs up his leather jacket on entering the office and remained in his thin shirt throughout the play with not even a pullover on; and Keeney, though this player moves constantly and may well be a tougher type, likewise scorned outer clothing. Player contrast was very satisfactory, but there was some imbalance in acting capability, which I refer to later.

### Acting

The cast falls into two groups, the prison warder and the “dig” personnel on the one hand, the volunteers, who are internees, on the other. The scale of capability was weighted in favour of the latter group; but as this section hold the stage for the greater period of the play, the imbalance was not too highly marked. The basic difference was that the Volunteers gave the impression of having absorbed their roles, and, as a consequence, their acting had the sincerity of coming from within, while the other group at times gave a strong impression of acting, in the sense that they were consciously portraying the individuals they were representing. In general, the Irish Accents were convincing, but, with the notable exception of Keeney, there was an occasional lapse from brogue by most of the players who assumed this accent. The use of voice variations was good in most members of the cast.

**George**, played by Ewan Van Ryneveld is the site foreman, intended to be in his fifties, precise, humourless (and for this reason resenting Keeney’s needling), and while one could not expect this youth to portray the age requirement asked for, not even make-up — and there was insufficient here — could disguise the youthful bearing, walk and voice. Some thought here could have placed him in say, the thirties. His silent acting, which continues throughout the play, was consistently good; and there was never a lapse in this regard. In moments of irritation he showed best, but spoilt his final “big” scene by masking himself behind Butt.

**Wilson**, the prison warder (David Perratt) is indifferent, tough and totally out of sympathy with the I.R.A. He is only human when discussing his daughter. The script indicates a somewhat military bearing, but David, in attempting this conveyed woodenness instead, with little flexibility in his acting. Like Ewan, he tended to over-emphasise the wrong phrases and words, which would have, I feel, have been eliminated by more careful study of the character he represented and stricter coaching. Visually, though, he did convey the man in authority.

Of this group **Desmond** (John Underwood) as the student archaeologist, was the most convincing. He has a relaxed stage presence, and very much looked the part. He came across nicely in normal conversation, but did not altogether succeed in his tirade against Dr King for closing the dig because — I think he did not completely feel that indignation. He tended to lapse from accent occasionally, and should have given more thought to his final speech to the internees.

I now turn to the volunteers. Each and every one of them strongly and believably portrayed the man the author intended, and described in the script. The strength of their co-operation and contrast was remarkable. Peter Scarrott (**Knox**) was the middle aged, sour, disgruntled individual who looks like a tramp — indeed one could almost smell him, and from his entrance with the sleepy movements of the early morning workman to the final curtain he was convincing.

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**Butt**, is a 40 year old countryman. He is required to show strength and obstinacy and coupled with an even temperament. Sean McTiernan's interpretation of this internee, who has found peace of mind and learned much in the 5 months of the dig, to the extent that he borrows technical magazines from Desmond and later disputes with the student the accuracy of the dating of a bone ship and its purpose, left one convinced that here was a man, who if now given an opportunity would make a useful citizen. An wholly sympathetic interpretation that was highlighted by his disgust at George's attitude that causes him to destroy the work of weeks.

In a sincere and heartwarming cameo, for his part is little more than that, David Block, as **Smiler**, brought home with considerable impact the realisation of what "man's in humanity to man" can do to a human being.

**Keeney and Pyne**, one must discuss these two together, for the latter, an eager apprentice and toady to the former, and as such a foil and an echo, cannot be separated from the character, Keeney, who is the leading figure in this play. Keeney is one of those very complicated individuals, educated (as witness the classical allusions in his lines) with the undoubted advantages of birth and station thrown away for a cause; volatile and quick witted, as only an Irishman can be; always aware of himself; resenting authority; wearing, as the script demands the public mask of a joker, which is assumed to cover the bitterness of frustration, who finds the mask slipping and his facade crumbling in the final phase of this story. I would say that this multi-faceted characterisation would challenge the experience of a professional actor. When, for the third time I read this play, I did not think a teenage youth could possibly succeed in this portrayal. If he failed, the play failed. To his credit, while there were touches of immaturity apparent from time to time, due chiefly to lack of technique and mainly in misplaced emphasis in delivery of some lines and an occasional failure to point a situation, caused through failure to understand the technique of underplaying before the crisis of a climax; the sheer sincerity of the acting made the underlying depth of feeling seep through even his moments of flippancy and impelled him over the borderline between success and failure. His accent, and I was assured by an expert that it was convincingly the harsh north of Ireland brogue, was maintained throughout, except when, in moments of sincerity, he deliberately allowed an educated intonation to be heard.

**Sean Gilhooley** is to be congratulated on his playing in the major part in this play.

As **Pyne** Richard Taylor fulfilled, very capably the description of this individual set out above. The two were counterparts, and the timing and balance of their interplay was most commendable. All the internees showed a remarkable affection of the skeleton of a viking, whom they named Lief; weaving fanciful tales about him, and turning him into what might be said to be the catalyst of the one day adventure. This was very neatly done.

#### **Decor and Properties**

The scene is the pit dug for the foundations of a new hotel. As the remains of a part of a Viking village were discovered, the site was turned over to archaeologists for further excavation. We therefore look through the fourth wall of this deep hole in the ground. To the audience's right is the cross section of the wood and iron office, above floor level; facing us is the earth wall, topped by corrugated iron sheets, and so convincingly was this setting erected that even the pick marks of excavation were visible on the earth. An imaginative design that brought deserved applause. However, the office cross section would have been improved by the removal of one upright which constantly concealed George's silent acting at his desk. The hand properties were completely in keeping with the requirements. Well done Mr Hannay — there was hours of work in the set.

#### **Lighting and Effects**

With Milton's control box and facilities I am not surprised that this was very good indeed — one slip I did notice — but it may have been beyond human agency. From early morning to late afternoon the sun effect varied unperceptably. The side-lighting — no matter at what height the faces of the cast were, was always correct, so that no variations of expression were missed. Congratulations to Mr Tonkin and his team. Effects were minimal. I would have liked to have heard the sounds of intermitted traffic, probably muffled. After all we were in the City.

#### **Choice of Play**

This was an ambitious choice and within the capability of the producers and their cast. Thus it succeeded, and the scales dipped well to the credit side. A play such as this makes the journey worthwhile.

At the end of the National Festival, Milton gained the following awards:—

- Fourth Place for the Best Production
- Runner-Up, Best Technical Production
- Best Supporting Actor (P. Scarrott)
- Best Cameo Role (D. Bloch)
- Special Mention (S. Gilhooley)

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## INTER-HOUSE DRAMA COMPETITION

The competition was held in the Beit Hall over two evenings early in August. In view of the fact that each production in this competition is directed by a pupil, who often has minimal experience in the field, the adjudicator, Mrs Val Herring, spent some time after the final offering in suggesting ways in which producers, actors and backstage crews could have contributed to an overall improvement in the standard of their entries. The winners of the competition were Boarders, with their lively, largely home-grown production, 'St George and the Bold Slasher of Milltown', involving a mammoth, if not quite 'all-star' cast directed by L. Mabena. Second place went to Birchenough, who staged a competent and imaginative production of 'Birds of a Feather', their producer was C. Damerell.

### Final House Positions

1 Boarders; 2 Birchenough; 3 Fairbridge; 4 Heany; 5 Rhodes; 6 Borrow.

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## INTER-HOUSE PUBLIC SPEAKING COMPETITION

This year's competition was held on the evening of the 24th February, and was well attended by parents and pupils. As usual, the contest was characterised by a wide variety of topics and a similar range in the quality of the speeches. Mrs Val Herring and Mr John Stewart shared the task of Adjudication, selecting the following finalists in each section:

U/14 D. Taljaard, who spoke on 'The Power of Prayer'; E. De Lange, with the topic 'Horse Riding'; and Z. Hawa who considered things 'Bitter Sweet'.

U/16 B. Bloch, discussed 'The Devil's Handiwork'; R. Gillman, spoke on 'Sounds of our Times'; and N. Gubbay, selected 'Imagination' as his title.

Open S. Gilhooley, expressed his opinion of 'Death before Dishonour'; and C. Damerell and E. van Ryneveld both posed, the question 'Do we really seek Peace?'

The above finalists returned to the fray after the interval for the impromptu session of 'One Minute, Please'.

### Individual Winners

U/14 Z. Hawa  
U/16 N. Gubbay  
Open C. Damerell

### Final House Positions

1. Borrow  
2. Fairbridge  
3. Birchenough  
4. Boarders and Heany  
6. Rhodes

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## LIBRARY REPORT

**Librarian in Charge:** Mrs D. Gillman

**Teacher Librarian:** Miss J. Davies

**Pupil Librarians:** R. Bernstein; W. Duberly; D. Fisher; C. Snyman; A. Mutemerwa; A. Coleman; R. Barnett; Chinamatira; B. Hannay; A. McGregor; L. Mhlanga; G. Connors; S. Sibanda; C. Siziba.

The main news this year is the amalgamation of the two libraries. For many years the system of having one library for Sixth Formers and another for the rest of the school worked satisfactorily. However, we gradually came to the conclusion that the advantages of this system were beginning to be outweighed by the various disadvantages, such as the costly duplication of popular works, and we felt that there was a need for both libraries to be under the supervision of a full-time librarian. The big move was carried out during the week following half-term in the second term and by using relays of boys to carry books, the Middle School library was soon safely housed in the Sixth Form Library and open for business as usual within five days. Naturally this move has not been popular with the Sixth Form who regard it as an invasion of their domain, but with a section of the library reserved for their use only and the opening of a reading room off the library, we feel that they have been well catered for and will soon become used to the change.

During the third term of 1982 a booksale was held to raise funds for the library. This proved to be very successful. In the last year a total of 550 new books have been added to the libraries. However, it is distressing to note that many of these books have been bought as replacements for books which have either been stolen from the libraries or so badly handled that they are beyond repair.

On the whole most of the pupil librarians have worked well and enthusiastically this year, although some have found that being a librarian is more work than they anticipated. We are however, grateful for the help given by our regular librarians; without them the task of running the library in an orderly and efficient manner would be very much more difficult.

# CLUB REPORTS

## CHESS CLUB

**Team:** A. Barker; K. Naik; B. Bokma; R. Ramasary; Njabulo Moyo; Martin Moyo; R. Doolabh; B. Moyo; R. Woodend.

**Coach:** A. Barker

**Captains:** A. Barker — "A" Team.  
A. Gondo — "B" Team

### Results

Milton vs Gifford	4-4
Milton vs Founders	6½-½
Milton vs Plumtree	8-0
Milton vs Founders	5-0
Milton vs Njube	7-1
Milton B. vs Milton Jnr	5½-2½

### Comment

Our Chess Club has gone from strength to strength under the keen and enthusiastic leadership of Adam Barker. The School Team is undefeated this year; we have established new chess links with schools in the Western Suburbs. Club membership has increased, and the club has started chess clinics on Tuesdays at break. We have a 2nd team, and have made contact with junior schools chess clubs. Milton continues to play in the Chronicle league and a strong contingent from our club entered the Matabeland Schools Chess Tournament.

## ST JOHN CADETS

Milton School St John Cadet Division has continued to serve the school, despite losing some of the more experienced boys at the end of 1981. Training has taken place throughout the year and a number of boys now hold the Preliminary First Aid Certificate.

The division was privileged to be presented to General Lucas on his visit to Bulawayo. He is one of St John's senior officers and was in Zimbabwe representing the Grand Prior, H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester.

Two boys in the division have been promoted during the year, Gavin Broughton to the Adult Division and to Assistant Member In-Charge of Milton Cadets, and Dean Mewse to Cadet Corporal. Mewse also hold the record for the number of hours of public duty performed during the year.

At the beginning of the year the Division held a very successful raffle and raised over \$30 which was spent on a First Aid Kit for the School.

One hopes that 1983 will see an increase in the number of boys in the division and that it will continue to serve Milton at the various functions which are held.

## SCRIPTURE UNION

The Scripture Union at Milton is an inter-denominational organisation which meets to give glory to God, and to promote unity among the various Christians at the School. Though small, the Scripture Union is an important part of the school and provides a balanced education for the members.

The programme this year has included visits to the Scripture Union at Townsend, and a film has been shown by a combined Townsend/Milton/CBC Scripture Union group. In the third term we hope to have Ian Spence as a guest speaker.

We are praying for God's continued blessing on the school and we are sure that there will be a renewed awareness that God is alive.

A final thought: "In all thy ways acknowledge him and he will delight thy paths" (Proverbs 3 : 6).

## SCIENCE WORKSHOP

The workshop has continued to prove a useful addition to the Science Department, although it is very disappointing to note that its objective to involve boys extramurally in Scientific Projects has largely failed. I feel this is due mainly to apathy shown by the boys towards science and a shortage of staff to encourage this sort of pursuit.

The existence of the workshop has proved most useful in regard to maintenance of audio visual equipment and general maintenance around the school. We still lack any power woodworking equipment eg. handsaw, circular saw, and planer, etc. and any help in this respect would be much appreciated.

This is probably a good opportunity of stressing to parents, particularly of younger boys, that they should encourage their sons towards individual scientific activity, the Young Scientists exhibition being an ideal vehicle for them to display their efforts.

## PHOTOGRAPHIC CLUB

The membership of the Photographic Club is about thirty although many of the members do not use the excellent facilities available to their fullest extent.

Several ambitious projects were embarked upon in 1982 including athletics, photographs, class photographs, sporting photographs including national trials, stock cars and drama photographs.

Although the club has very good processing facilities there is a desperate shortage of both cameras and ancillary equipment necessary for taking professional shots. With funds raised through our various projects it is intended to purchase a variety of equipment and thereby improve the quality of our photographs in 1983. It is our ultimate intention to capture the market in surrounding schools who employ professional photographers at rather exorbitant prices.

The club invited two professional photographers, namely Mr A. Hendry and Mr B. MacDonald to talk about various aspects of the art, the talks stimulating considerable interest among the members.

At the time of writing our club has taken about one hundred metres of 35mm film and printed well over 1000 pictures in five months, which supports the old adage that if you don't have quality you must have quantity.

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## Literary Section

### THE EAGLE

Hung between hill and cloud  
majestic the eagle plies  
Screams to his mate aloud, —  
Lord of the skies

Swiftly their shadows go  
Over the mountainside.  
Creatures far down below  
tremble and hide.

Rockrabbits run from the rocks  
Klipspringer hides as they pass,  
Guineafowl scatter their flocks  
Deer, in the grass

Fiercely the eagle calls  
Boasting his royal birth  
Swift on his prey he falls, —  
Lord of the Earth.

T. Muringa (Form 1 B2)

### MONDAY 5th JULY

It is early morning. The first rays of sunlight creep around the bars and fill the room with a bright haze. Outside, I hear the continual crunch of footsteps as wardens, guards and prisoners make their way across the large, grey courtyard, going where? Possibly to some drab, dingy cell like my own — or perhaps to freedom.

Freedom! The word rings in my ear. Freedom, freedom. I must forget it, it no longer applies to me. Freedom is gone; only darkness and gloom remains for me. Or perhaps freedom is appropriate for my position. I will be free from the cruelty and unfairness of this world, from the insincerity and the lies of humanity this cruel world had ruined my existence through lies, hatred and indifference merely to satisfy its need to show strength and authority. I am guiltless, guiltless! Why then do I have to pay so dear a price to satisfy bloodthirsty beings in this world, who delight in seeing others suffer? Why me? What have I done that I should be chosen to pay the price for someone else's crime? I didn't even know Mr Andrews; how could I have killed him? I didn't know him, I didn't know him, why me?

The rhythmic sound of the guards' impersonal, monotonous footsteps as he parades up and down in front of me echo in my brain. The cold emptiness of his features and the unchanging stare, which always looks forwards, hold an expression of impending gloom and disaster. There is no cheerfulness and quiet about today. Why is it so dull? Why should it be any different from every other? It's only the last day of my life.

I gaze around my small cell. I feel claustrophobic and restricted. I know what it is to be an animal in a zoo, closed in and watched closely. There is hardly room enough for me to do anything at all — should I wish to do anything. Surely human beings were not intended for this confinement, as animals were not meant for captivity? This enclosure seems to be getting smaller — it is closing in on me, pressing me close, squeezing tighter and tighter around me — let me out! Let me out! I want to get out!

The number of footsteps in the passage outside has increased; there are four people, not one. They are coming to get me! Where can I hide? Why do they make these rooms so small that there is no-where for me to hide? Leave me alone, let me go! You're hurting my arm! Let me go: It wasn't me! It wasn't me!

All right, take me, satisfy your bloodthirsty desires. Use me to demonstrate your power.

H. Purchase (Form L6)

## THE EAGLE

The white Eagle flew into the world.  
Singing in a godly voice,  
Exuberant with happiness and love to be alive.  
It mingled with the world, the people'. . .  
And very soon,  
Its' heart cried out for help. "Save me!"  
Life was blackening its inner being.  
It tried to fly, to get away . . . far away,  
But its wings were matted together, greasy,  
It was forced to stay, to see even more, to endure.  
"People don't suffer to live," it thought,  
"People live to suffer."  
The Eagle lived with the world for a time,  
Seeing people die, cry, scream in pain.  
Mothers being stabbed by their own children.  
Man killing for lust; Corruption at its peak.  
The act of love, once so beautiful,  
The sign of two people's eminent love,  
Now was being sold, like an object at market.  
A child was murdered even before it was born,  
And those that were permitted to live,  
Or rather suffer,  
Their eyes never were dry,  
Their stomachs never quiet,  
Their bodies never warm,  
Their minds never at rest.  
The Eagle's heart was breaking,  
Its pure white feathers, now stained  
With blood and the dirt of the world.  
it croaked, in a foreign voice,  
Its lovely voice had gone . . .  
It was a victim of the world,  
One of the infinite beings that cry in agony.  
To this day, you can see and hear  
The eagle, cry in a strangled, hoarse voice,  
"Give me wings to fly away,  
Unto the wild and freedom I shall go,  
And there, forever, I shall stay . . ."

P. Iliakis (Form 4A2)

## SUICIDE SQUAD

The shooting had started two hours before; Corporal Copeland had been isolated from his main battalion along with twenty other luckless, inexperienced American soldiers. Copeland was a passive, patient and intelligent person until he had signed up for the American Army; then he became to be reckoned with. The ravages of two years' war in Vietnam had taken its toll on both his physical and mental attributes. He had been shot four times and escaped death by bayonet with uncanny skill and sheer instinct for survival. A long severe, winding scar, stretching from his left ear to his neck, was proof of the presence of the fearless Viet-Cong terrorists. At present the Viet-Cong had a stronghold on the Shanghai River Base Camp, containing in excess of four hundred newly-mobilised American marines. Small arms and rocket fire had forced the commander of Knoxman Base Camp, Major Eric Derwall, to attempt to rout the marauding Viet-Cong terrorists. It was for this precise reason that Corporal Copeland and twenty other men, including Sergeant Bill "Hilly" Bradshaw were wading through treacherous shallow waters of the Eastern Shanghai River. The full moon was partially obscured by low cloud, an ominous hint of events to follow.

Corporal Copeland dreaded the worst; being stranded in the middle of the Bangai jungle with no reinforcements and the extremely uncomfortable and erratic presence of Viet-Cong terrorists. There was no denying the fact that the enemy held a territorial advantage. The huge mosquitoes and other life — sapping insects bore testimony to that!

Copeland was suddenly jarred to the present situation by a mind — piercing and sickening scream which forced the advancing party to scramble for cover. After waiting in absolute silence for five minutes the tension was broken by Scout Richard Reynolds' assured voice.

"All's clear, sir!"

"Are you sure Private Reynolds?" came Copeland's stinging reply, followed by a burst of automatic fire which seemed to bring the tree tops down on Private Walters head. The sniper, who had perched on a well camouflaged branch in the tree directly above Walters head, died before he hit the ground.

"Remember, Scout Reynolds, that trouble comes not only from left or right but also from above!"

Walters shook uncontrollably, while Reynolds began to lick his moral wounds. It was the second time in an hour that Reynolds had been subjected to Copeland's ice-cool manner and scathing remarks. Corporal Copeland, after considerable collaboration with Sergeant Bill Bradshaw, decided to rest the night in the relative comfort of an abandoned Viet-Cong canteen. Two men were ordered to keep watch; three hour shifts were carried out till dawn.

Copeland was woken up unexpectedly by Bradshaw nudging him gently but firmly. His voice was low and urgent.

"Twenty-four well-armed Viet-Cong guerrillas were seen making their way in our direction, presumably to report back to their base camp. There's a radio behind the office desk behind you, sir, it must be what they're after. I have put the men into ambush positions, sir." "Good work Bradshaw," Copeland replied, fully alert and calmly self-assured. "Inform base, or what's left of it, of our present predicament and demand aerial back-up. I suspect this group is being followed by a considerable number of others."

"Will do, sir!"

Copeland proceeded to prepare himself for impending doom. He was used to combat but something in his belly reminded him of his encounter with the ruthless Cong interrogators. He shrugged it off and walked out of the canteen into brilliant daylight which blinded him momentarily.

"Walters, Stanley and Roundtree, cover our ear. Bradshaw how many minutes away are they approximately?"

"I would say fifteen, if not twenty, sir!"

"Did you notify Base?"

"Yes, sir."

"And?"

"Four Bell Howells on their way, sir, expected in about twenty minutes, sir. Again that fleeting feeling in his belly.

"Good, Bradshaw. We're probably going to be out here on our own for what may seem in this hell, a couple of hard-fought hours. In other words we're on our own. The probability of those damn Bell Howells appearing in time is unlikely to affect our rather remote chances of survival. Prepare yourself and the men for what may be our last battle." Copeland's eyes flitted unsympathetically. "Oh, and Sergeant, write out a quick will, not that anyone will receive it!"

Bradshaw trembled. "Will do, sir."

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Four men had taken up position fifty metres on the west side of the canteen hut, manning one of the all-important Browning machine guns. They were well camouflaged, but for the barrel protruding menacingly from a cluster of leaves. Copeland was quick to rectify this small but vital aspect which could mean the difference between life and death to those occupying the immediate vicinity. Twenty metres on either side of the first "contact" group were situated two men with the task of out-flanking the advancing, but unsuspecting enemy platoon. Two other groups of four men were assigned the task of protecting the flanks of the canteen. The remaining three marines were responsible for safety of the canteen's rear; they were to prevent the enemy from completely encircling and routing the well positioned marines.

"It is ironic," Copeland muttered under his breath, "that only a few hours ago, we were sent to rout the enemy and now we face the danger of being routed ourselves." He walked briskly towards the machine-gun position and lay low next to a felled tree.

"Only four minutes to contact," Copeland called to the anxious four. "Good luck, and keep low!"

The Viet-Cong terrorists were upon the ambush almost before Copeland and the four machine-gunners realised it. Copeland was the first to see the leading scout. He whispered to the four men, led by Reynolds, to hold fire until absolutely necessary. He was well experienced in guerilla warfare at this stage; the main platoon usually sent out a scout to probe and report on the surrounding area. Very often trigger-happy, inexperienced marines destroyed their chances of making a big kill when they fired too early, resulting in a rather awkward situation in which they instead found themselves "ambushed!" It wasn't going to happen this time, Copeland assured himself.

The scout had stopped merely twelve metres from the machine-gun position and seemed to be waiting for something important, when suddenly ten well-armed men appeared cautiously from the shadows. The air was silent, nothing stirred except for the occasional chatter of distant machine-gun fire. Copeland stiffened and tightened his grip of the M16 trigger. The magazine contained high-velocity bullets capable of deafening a person if passing within a few centimetres. He broke out into a cold sweat. "Where the hell is the rest of the platoon?" He began to rack his brains for a possible answer but decided to take things as they came and refocused his attention to the present situation. He brought his M16 to bear on the cluster of men, cocked the breech and simultaneously yelled, "Open fire!"

The machine-gun burst into action, immediately bringing down five of the terrorists, either killing or maiming them. He had managed to account for two terrorists but that left another three. One had managed to recover from the initial shock of being shot at and had begun to direct accurate rifle fire towards the machine gun while crouching. Copeland shuddered when he heard an unearthly scream emanating from the machine-gun position. He immediately swung the barrel of his M16 towards the crouching terrorist and fired a short terrible burst of death. The terrorist fell back gurgling and clutching his throat. Copeland's adrenalin was really beginning to race. "Two men left," he muttered aloud, when unexpectedly an incredible force hurled him sideways, throwing his now empty rifle into a nearby ditch and rendering his left shoulder useless. He wouldn't feel any pain yet but could feel the blood pour steadily from the wound. He swore softly, sickened by the sight of his own blood.

The machine-gun fell silent. Reynolds and three other marines sprawled beside it. Fear, like a giant stiletto, pierced his belly. He threw down his knife and sprinted for the machine-gun position, drawing fire from the remaining two terrorists. He had a feeling he wouldn't make it. The bullet hit his thigh, severed the femoral artery and passed through the adjacent flesh sending his senses reeling but he managed to reach the gun. He brought it to bear on the approximate position of the terrorists and fired indiscriminately. One of the terrorists rolled from cover screaming; his arm had been mutilated. Copeland finished him off with a quick burst and was quick to check the charge of the remaining Viet-Cong terrorist. Bayonet fixed and eyes wild with excitement, he had hurled himself in a seemingly suicidal attempt on Copeland's life. Copeland managed to fire a long arching burst at the terrorist, severing his upper body and killing him before he even hit the ground.

It was evident from the sounds of heavy small arms fire around Copeland that Bradshaw had engaged the remaining party. Copeland gasped for air and inspected his wounds. He thanked God that he had not been killed. The harsh staccato of automatic gunfire died down at last and an uncanny silence reigned. For what seemed an eternity nothing stirred; then Copeland heard a shuffling sound behind him. Thinking it was Bradshaw, he turned slowly but was horrified to see it was a morally wounded Viet-Cong terrorist clutching an ancient but huge samurai sword in one hand and preventing his intestines from falling out with the other hand. Copeland swung the machine-gun around but the hammer fell upon an empty chamber. He pushed himself upright and began to tremble, staring death in the face, as the reassuring sound of powerful rotor blades cut the air; "Oh, my God!" he rasped, "No! No-O-o-o-o-o-o!"

G. Salomon (Form L61)

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## AMBUSH

He lay there, alone and still in the dense shrubbery, like a trooper separated from his patrol in the Congo forest. There had been no movement for nearly five minutes, the length of time which had lapsed since last burst of action. He was resting, but with radiant eyes watchful for any movement in the visible surroundings, camouflaged in the dry grass and shrubbery, depicting death, at such a tense moment. Shadows fell across his moist, tanned, scarred skin, as the sun slowly continued its descent to darkness minutes later. Already nocturnal animals began to cry and the last chirp of a lonely bird perched on its wineglass-shaped nest, clinging to the twigs of an acacia tree was heard.

There was still no movement, so he began to relax, but still his eyes remained watchful. Shadows became more dense and lengthened to irregular proportions as the sun moved slowly towards the earth.

Suddenly, a flicker of light, perhaps from a flying object, caught his eyes. Each muscle was rigid, waiting in anticipation; he crawled forward for a better view, but there was nothing to be seen. He retreated to the shelter of the shadows, remaining alert. With the movement of his inner eye muscles, only his radiant green eyes circled the area, scanning like radars, aware of a mysterious air.

Again a glimmer of light caught his eye as it flashed through the sky. This time he was able to follow and focus on its source. It was actually the sun's reflection on the wing of a U.F.O. It circled the area before descending and coming to rest in a clear patch not far away.

There was now a fierce glow of red from the sun. The U.F.O. ascended and, now silhouetted against the sky, approached him. He moved from his dense hideout to an ambushing position. He began to salivate, his heartbeat increasing and excitement growing. Gulp! The chameleon plucked the U.F.O. a fly, out of the pink sky.

N. Dempsey. (Form L6)

## THE MARCH OF PROGRESS

The rocky skyline merged slowly into a stark silhouette as the dawn sun rose slowly behind the range. The towering mountains, rimmed with light, threw a dark shadow across the jungle valley. As the sun rose behind the horizon, shafts of light streamed down onto the trees searching for a path between the leaves to warm up the damp earth. Seen from the rocky slopes, the whole valley appeared like a mottled blanket of shadow and light. As the first rays of light filtered through the jungle canopy of branches and vines, the trees and undergrowth became alive. The happy sound of animal and bird noises wafted on the breeze, as a background to this completely natural scene.

The valley by now was completely illuminated, each little nook searched out by a ray of light. This scene had been reproduced every day of every year, since the beginning of time. Each morning, the jungle seemed more glorious than before, maturer in its growth and more peaceful. For miles around, the lush forest veiled the undulating relief, preserving the aspects of nature under a carpet of leaves. The scenery stretched as far as the eye could see, except in one place.

Far in the distance sat a bustling city like a fat bug, devouring the landscape. Its tentacles spread out over the ground, searching for somewhere to go. It would not be long before the jungle would be inundated with modern, civilising roads.

Now the scenery is different. No more will the dawn be greeted with the sounds and sights of nature. A fat, ugly road snakes its way between the hills, displacing acres and acres of forest. The road carves its way down to the valley, to span the river that once was teeming with life. Day and night, automobiles belching smoke and noise pollute the landscape over the black back of the road. The forest on either side has shrivelled to expose an expanse of bare earth, dividing the whole valley in two. The road has been draped haphazardly like a ribbon, across the hills taking up as much space as its wide girth can occupy. The once secluded valley river has been laid bare to the sky and spanned by a repulsive, shiny steel bridge. The height of rejection. Tall steel girders are planted across its width, dominating the scenery, bragging of the might of civilisation.

Alongside the road, unsightly powerline constructions stride over the ground marking the path of the road, above the tree tops.

Barbed-wire fences, running along the road, bare their teeth at unsuspecting animals trapping them in their barbs. The land has been scarred beyond repair, a permanent gash in the landscape.

D. Gouws (Form 4A1)

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## THE IMPLICATIONS OF MICRO ELECTRONICS ON EDUCATION

The vehicle that man has travelled in from the Stone Age through the Middle Ages to the present day Space Age is Science in general and, latterly, Electronics in particular. The numerous innovations made by man after a serious study of electronics are affecting everybody in the whole world and the way of life of all societies. This means that education, which is a common requirement in all societies, is definitely being affected by these advances in electronics. In other words several factors that are a direct product of advances in electronics are creating definite paths which education is following.

The most common practise in almost all the countries of the world is for students to gather at a school or college to receive some education. But with the invention of radios, in some countries students do not have to travel great distances to colleges, but can receive tuition through their radios. This is also practised in more advanced countries where television is used and where the average man possesses a T.V. set. Such a system of education has numerous advantages, the foremost of which is that it enables a greater number of people to receive tuition than in the system where students have to gather in schools so that tuition is received individually and directly. While a radio will cost a few dollars it is obviously far more expensive to send a student to a college. Because of such factors countries such as Japan are justified in using television and radios, which are products of electronics as a means of educating people; this clearly reflects how electronics is influencing education.

The newly invented computers have made the study of science subjects much easier than it was some decades ago. Using a calculator to work out mathematical problems takes far less time than using the human brain. Not only does the use of the computer save time but it also can give greater accuracy. In a world where computers are used the obvious implications that students should be taught how to solve problems using computers rather than their brain, there will soon be a need to teach students how to add 1 6897 and 5341 using a calculator rather than teaching them to add these numbers in the usual way. This further shows how advances in electronics are affecting educational systems and education in general.

Finally, because products of advances in electronics are increasingly affecting the world the tendency today, unlike in the past years when arts were considered very important, is to lay more emphasis on science subjects in education. Perhaps in years to come education will basically consist of tuition in science subjects due, in the long term, to advances in electronics. The continued existence of humanity in the world is largely controlled by the Super Powers. i.e. the USA and the USSR. These powers have received their superiority over other nations by means of electronics which have enabled them to manufacture extremely dangerous weapons such as guided missiles. The electronics research by these powers reflects what is happening in Japan and many other countries. It seems that the weight and status of a nation is now determined by its strength which in turn depends on its advances in electronics. Hence governments are encouraging the study of science subjects in education in their countries as a reflection of the increasing importance of electronics.

M. Bozongwana (Form L62)

## SUNDOWN

The sun has been dropping rapidly since mid-afternoon, and now, as evening approached, it reluctantly prepared to leave the sky.

The sun, an orb of angry, powerful red, slowly sank like a dying gladiator but its presence was still felt; on the ground, in the sky. The scattered clouds glowed translucently, a light yellow on a pale background. But as the sun sank lower, to be caught by the bared arms of the trees, so the clouds became pink and the sky became dark.

I sat still, looking to the west, out across a wild, untamed land, the ruins of some giant castle, a jumble of granite blocks. I was on the summit of a high bold dome a kopje, and in front of me, but well below, the tranquil dark waters of a dam could be seen. Its waters lapped the open dwala on one side, and blended into the grass on the other. The veld, fringed with trees opened out and spread out and away from the dam. A stately herd of sable **was** assembled around the upper reaches of the dam, where the fresh water flowed in over white sands. To me they appeared small but their dignity was enormous. They drank with bowed heads, and when they had had their fill they rose, and followed their leader from the dam across the grassy veld to some distant abode. The sinking sun had caused the shadows to lengthen, and already in the valleys night had fallen. The black bodies of the sable crossed the light-coloured grass till they fused with the growing darkness and could be seen no longer.

The sun itself had disappeared but its spirit lingered on, throwing golden rays outward to touch the now mauve sky and purple clouds. But the darkness was gathering momentum as it rolled in from the east, so I turned away from the last images of the sun and walked rapidly towards my camp.

G. Stephens (Form L6)

Page Twenty-One

## THE FATAL GAMBLE

The pitch darkness of the narrow alley was broken by the ominous light emitted from a small, square window. A rusty sign, reading "Back Entrance-Waiters Only", was hardly legible on the warped, wooden door.

The tiny back room was bare, except for the small grimy table, around which the players sat. Smoke filled the room, giving it a hazy aura, which, together with stench of cheap whisky, gave the room the impression of a miniature hell, or a gas chamber in a concentration camp.

The players sat in their grease-stained shirts, carefully evaluating their sticky cards, occasionally shoving cigarettes burnt to the filter into already overflowing ashtrays.

The pool of money in the centre of the table slowly increased as each player made his bid. Their cold ruthless eyes were fastened on each others face, waiting for a twitch of the mouth, or a twinkle in the eye, which would give away the hand. The pool still increased and multitudes of tiny droplets of sweat beaded the frowning foreheads, displaying anxiety and tension. The tense atmosphere filled the room and seemed to stifle the effects of the smoke and whisky.

The silence was disrupted by a snapping sound as one player slowly displayed his hand. Card by card each hand was displayed until, finally a pock-scarred man murmured, "I win." A cry from a small, plump man echoed throughout the room; he had lost, and he had lost heavily, far more heavily than he could have afforded and thus, he must pay the "traditional price."

The cigarette end glowed angrily as the pock-marked man inhaled deeply, his eyes making a cruel appraisal of his prey. Slowly the glowing cigarette was brought closer to the brown panic filled eyes.

The article read: "The mutilated body of a middle-aged Italian man was found yesterday morning in a ditch alongside a deserted road. The man, assumed to be a gambler from certain markings of his body — burnt eyes and lips — is the sixth victim of an illegal gambling racket to be found this week.

D. Brenner (Form L6)

## THE MARCH OF PROGRESS

I had felt a sense of great despondency and loss when I had looked across that picturesque, undisturbed, natural scene, knowing that it was going to be no more. Standing on that old granite boulder, I could not believe that they (the construction company) had won the fight to build one of their roads through one of the last, wild, untouched places in our area. From my position I could see everything. About two kilometres on either side of me were two, smooth escarpments enclosing an area as if it was a framed picture. The grass was tall and golden-brown from a good season's rainfall that had also induced the needle-studded acacias to come out in a dark, beautiful green. At regular intervals, large, distorted anthills stood, formed with that magic sense of artistry that the small antpods possess. A small river, that glistened clear and bright cut-clothed geometrically perfect curves across the land and short stemmed flowers clothed the bank in a mass of yellow and white. From some of the clumps of tree came the busy chatting of the black-masked weaver contrasting with the sweet tune of the Red Bishop. About one and a half kilometres from me stood another granite outcrop, probably part of the same huge range that was forced to the surface centuries ago, smooth and shiny as oiled skins. The whole scene involved perfect designing, as did the anthills. It was nature at its best.

Now six weeks later after the completion of the road, I stand here again, horrified. No, more does the landscape hold its natural beauty but now contains a black, shining finger of tar, straight as a ruler, dividing the 'picture' into half. At regular intervals along the road are small clumps of unused gravel and tar, forming unintentional artificial anthills. A petrol station stands close to the road, its modern structure and vulgar colour causing it to stand out with unnatural clarity. A couple of patches of clear ground, where the workmen kept their vehicles and supplies, from blank dots as if the region had fallen prey to measles. The noise of the birds is drowned by the whining engines of sports cars and the labouring sound of diesel trucks. A bridge has been built over the river, a feature that has aided the destruction of the former natural beauty. No more shall the animal life live in peace; no more shall nature be allowed to retain its perfection that no artist in the world could better. The picture has been destroyed.

S. Langford (Form 4A1)

## A MESSAGE FROM THE PAST

We stopped dead in our tracks, as this man from the past slowly rode in our direction. He was dressed in a purple velvet jacket, spotlessly clean white trousers and a black riding cap, and in his hand was a leather crop. We stood aghast — was this the twentieth century? The horseman nursed his animal to a halt, and stopped beside us. "If you gentlemen would care to follow me?" he said, in a high-class, British accent.

Dumbfounded, we did just that and, as we followed this legend of the past, a cloud of mist seemed to envelop us. Along the road appeared vast lawns of beautifully green grass, and rockeries, containing flowers with a multitude of colours. The road fused into a broad, gravel driveway, leaning at a slope. As we climbed, a mansion suddenly

upreared its head over the crown of the hill.

We must have been in a fairy-story, for as we approached the whitewashed building two servants appeared from nowhere, and graciously accepted our belongings. A few moments passed, as we stood looking up at this phenomenon. It was a building of pure architectural symmetry— from the red, pyramidal roof projected four large chimneys, and the gables consisted of artistic craftwork. The door was more an arch, leading to a hallway. A finely groomed butler swung open two large, oak doors and shepherded us onto a woolly carpet, not made for standing on. He asked us to wait and then strode through one of the numerous doors.

Before we could ask one another if this could be true, an elderly man sauntered down a wide, curling staircase. He held himself upright, like one of position and power, and was dressed in coat-tails. He welcomed us to Lancashire Manor, and led us to a brightly-lit study. Portraits littered the wall, as did antiques, the numerous cabinets. This Lord beckoned us to chairs and took one himself. His serious face was wrinkled, yet his grey eyes twinkled with kindness. The words just would not flow as I wished them to and he spoke first.

“I am sure you are at least, surprised at this house, at me, at my servants. Good. We are just part of an elaborate plan to show brilliant, yet independent nuclear scientists, like yourselves, that there is still a portion of this country that can exist without change and development. We are those resistant to nuclear arms and wars, and ever-changing scientific developments.

Am I clear to you?” He continued speaking in his firm, yet friendly manner, and as he did it dawned on me. The threats we had been receiving had originated from this man, this Lord of a beautiful possession. There I, had just admitted it. This house was beautiful and creative, and it was definitely part of the past. The Lord of the Manor must have realised I had understood, as he said, “So you see my point.”

No more was said as he ushered us out of the study back into the immense hall. Our belongings were handed back to us and, as we walked out through the huge entrance, no longer did we feel part of a legend. Halfway down the drive we slowly turned round once more.

The sight I saw would remain in my memory eternally; I would never want to forget it. It was a picture of never-ending peace and happiness; a place with no modern-day worries or pressures; a reservoir of continual thoughts and views back into the past. I took one last glance, and walked away. Never again would I write down a scientific formula.

N. Gubbay (Form 4A1)

## CAUGHT IN THE ACT

Their marriage was a failure; constant bickering and arguments filled all the waking hours they were together. He was aggressive, intolerant and demanding, while she was submissive and frail. As a wife she had tried vainly to satisfy his every whim, constantly at his beck and call, always denying herself for him. There had been no children to dilute their incompatibility, and a marked deterioration ended any resemblance of the life they had together. Divorce was the only solution for Ian and Mary Jackson.

However, it was not that simple she had arthritis and could not work to support herself. He was a coal miner and his salary was meagre. No alimony could provide for her food and shelter. So Mary bore the constant stress, the humiliation, in front of friends, and the private torture that Ian daily inflicted. She brooded and wept and after ten years could tolerate no more. A plan of desperation slowly began to form in her tormented mind.

Ian was disconcerted. Normally lively and agile, even after a day in the pits, he felt unusually tired each night. Mary seemed more attentive than ever, which he regarded as strange since they hardly talked at night. She cooked his meals to gourmet standard, a change from the soup, beans and stew to which he had become accustomed.

His appetite decreased and anorexia set in. Normally strong and well-built, his muscles weakened and he had constant abdominal pain. Spasms of nausea and vomiting occurred without warning. Ian knew he was ill. His temper worsened and abuse and rage flew in Mary's directions. This she bore with exceptional patience and at times smiled through his malice. Realising that something was wrong, he resolved to watch his wife more carefully.

It had been a long night. Restless and irritable, Ian had slept but a few hours, when the first grey lines of day diluted the black sky, he heard Mary rise, and painfully dress. Her joints were worse when she awoke, and her movements were a blur of pain.

Feigning sleep, Ian let her move to the kitchen. Then, weak and pale, he followed her. However, each breath for him was agony and he felt his heart palpitating anxiously in his chest. His head was spinning as he staggered towards the sound of Mary brewing the tea.

Silently gazing into the tiny room, he saw his wife empty first the tea, then another small vial of liquid into a cup destined for him. With a cry of rage and fury, he launched his body at her, and grasped her deformed hand before she could dispose of its contents. The distinctive almond odour of the poison was obvious. Caught in the act, Mary

her frail body trembling with fear, lurched forward, her fingers searching for the bread knife, but too late. Ian's hand encircled her neck, she felt the room spin, before blackness engulfed her.....

The television commercial suddenly appeared.

Then . . . . . "Caught in the Act!" Final episode next week! I sighed with frustration and turned the set off.

G. Cohen (Form 3A1)

## CH4

The mine was hot, so hot that the extraction fans could not handle it. On forty-two level sat Ian McDermont, a cigarette dangling from his mouth. This was part of his ritual, work four hours, then down tools, find the nearest seat and light a cigarette. He knew smoking was against company safety regulations but he was sure that there was no methane there, so it was safe. He wondered what would happen if he "lit up" five miles away. Five miles away was a coal mine. But this was gold. And so, thought Ian, it was not susceptible to methane. Then his thoughts turned to his wife Norvalle.

On the surface someone else was thinking of Norvalle; Tony Lang — Mine Manager. He also thought of Ian, and how to get rid of him, but not her. Tony and Norvalle were lovers. His thoughts were interrupted by Sally his secretary. "The reports on methane concentrations in levels forty to sixty." He grunted a reply and took the folders. They were crammed with facts and figures. Also there was a safety report. He read the safety report, noting that Ian McDermont had been seen smoking in a drive. He wrote Ian's name on a piece of paper, then proceeded to read the methane reports. They confirmed previous theories of the existence of a large lock of methane in the area surrounding levels thirty-six to fifty-two. This meant that everyone on these and surrounding levels would have to be extremely cautious. Suddenly, a thought hit him. At first it seemed monstrous but after a while it began to appeal. It even made him excited.

All that night Lang sat at home perfecting his plan. He decided against telling Norvalle — you could never trust a woman to be quiet. He would put Ian to forty level post. After two days drilling there would be a major explosion killing Ian and sealing off the drive. And there was no expense involved.

When the next day began Lang put Ian's duty card on the forty level peg.

Later in the morning Lang was summoned to fifty level. As the skip went down the shaft he remembered the history of the mine. It had been virgin bush until a piece of gold — bearing quartz had been found. Now the bush had been pushed aside and a town built in its place. Strangely enough, Ian's grandfather had been the prospector who had discovered the gold. All during the walk down the drive Lang thought of Ian, but there was a nagging thought at the back of his mind.

During the morning Lang thought of the man he was about to murder. For some reason he was nervous. He fumbled for a cigarette and flicked his lighter. In a blinding flash it was all over. A fire-ball raced down the drive burning the men to pieces of charred flesh.

On forty level Ian McDermont sat down and pulled out a cigarette but for some odd reason thought of methane and looked over at the safety lamp. Above its flame was a ghostly purplish cap. It meant only one thing; Ch4 or methane. In Ian's mind he visualized the effects of his cigarette, a major explosion, then — nothing.

There was slight rumble and the rocks quivered and groaned. "Strange," thought Ian, "an untimed blast!" If the mine manager knew, he would be very angry. He was a man who obeyed and enforced every rule.

J. Underwood (Form 3B1)

## THE EAGLE

Sitting on a crag up on the cliff  
A dead leaf floats on the sliding river kissed  
By its reflection in a fond farewell.  
Moment without sound; The eagle swoops down  
On a little hare with furious bloody eyes.  
Thunder strikes and the hare is in the air,  
Torn to pieces in stripes of seconds.  
Up soars the eagle to its crag jutting out  
From the tallest cliff.

C. Woodend (Form 1B2)

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## MODERN TECHNOLOGY OWES ECOLOGY AN APOLOGY

If ecology had armies and highly sophisticated weapons, no-one should blame her if she took arms against this modern technology. She would be justified because modern technology has disgraced, ill-treated and robbed her of her dignity and talents.

Suppose we have the power to go back to the past and are allowed to see people, like Socrates, Galileo and Marx. Such people were honourable, intelligent and wise, but they did not tamper with ecology. They were born to express a few theories and philosophies and died leaving cleverfools to meddle with their surroundings under the cloak of "Technological Advancement."

Today a school boy, Sydney, "bruises" ecology a thousand times in a day without realising or caring about her. He gets up in the morning and after eating breakfast he takes his motor bike and goes to school. On his way he decides to pass through the centre of the city so that he may see his friends and have a chat with them. The Suzuki dashes through town and causes a jarring noise which cuts knife-like into the ears of the townfolk. In approaching the Industrial sites he is forced to switch on the lights of his machine by the dominating fog. This fog emanates from the factories, and is a combination of dust particles and water molecules. It creeps towards the city centre. Nevertheless Sydney speeds to his destination and he arrives there in haste. What he does not know or realise is that in his journey he has polluted the atmosphere, has damaged the land and, to a great extent, endangered the lives of a thousand souls, including himself.

Air pollution comes in many different forms. The burning of hydro-carbons is the principal way in which the atmosphere is ill-treated and rendered unfit for us to live in. The resulting products from the burnt hydro-carbon are destructive to the ozone layer which is there to reduce the intensity of the ultra-violet rays from the sun and therefore promote our existence.

Mothers who spray perfume under their armpits so that they can have sweet scents do not know that they risk their in doing this. Small molecules of such deodorants combine with other elements in the atmosphere to destroy its capacity to support life, who has ever seen a person with five normal senses who, when offended, hunts down his foe, bludgeons him with a bayonet and commits suicide after that? A person like this is either foolish or insane. Humanity is doing or had done, something similar to this. Man has built a nuclear bomb to destroy an enemy but after the enemy's death the bomb has adverse effects — it poisons the atmosphere so that in the end both the victim and the aggressor face the same date — death. Ecology has ample reasons to blame modern technology for our advanced state of decadence.

Last holidays I went to the countryside in an attempt to separate myself for a short time from the towns-people who grasp Ecology by the throat. I climbed a very high mountain and when I reached the top I cast a surveying eye over the land, only to see patterns of forest bordering larger patches of life-less land which were bisected by straight rivers. I sat down to consider what I had seen. I realised that this was once near — desert, a thickly forested area because the trees that had survived, or rather been spared, were lush and green. I also considered that these parallel rivers had not been rendered straight by geographical factors but had been forced to be straight because they developed on old (and new) roads which were used by tractors and lorries coming to carry poles from this forest which had once been an eye-catching geographical feature. I finally judged that all the degeneration of land and life on it had been caused by dehumanizing technology. How can this be, one may ask! The advancement of industry, the need to make furniture, construct poles and other wooden items, has entailed the near-destruction of the place I am describing. Today the timber industry cuts down a large number of trees to provide commercial timber. Although "an intelligent few" discovered that it is wise to replace a destroyed tree with another small one this in its replacement capacity, has not reached the natural level expected. Some of the planted trees quickly shrivel and die. Long ago man could not completely destroy a forest but today it takes only one man to do so with a single but powerful hand-modern technology. Tractors and lorries that are a product of modern technology have, with their cruel wheels, destroyed grass and broken up soil particles, leaving land vulnerable and open to attack by the forces of soil erosion. Thanks are extended to the man who realised the cruelty of soil erosion to the land and finally introduced the idea of a tarred road.

I have an idea that the sea exists to give embellishment to the whole earth, to separate the continents from each other and moderate the climates of the world. However, I have an unshakeable belief, that seas were not meant to be travelled across. Thousands of ships now hug the borders of continents, carrying cargoes from one side of the earth to the other. The greatest hazard these ships are causing is the destruction of the tranquil waters of the sea.

Due to advances in agricultural technology Canada in 1974, obtained many tonnes of wheat which were intended for market. This, however, coincided with a surplus wheat production, which meant that the price of wheat dropped drastically. As a result the world market decided to dump the excess wheat so that the price of wheat could be controlled. Where was this wheat to be dumped? Obviously, at sea, are the seas there to receive garbage from the earth? Space-ships on their return from journeys into outer space land in the sea. Developed countries test their missiles and bombs at sea — such things spoil the seas and turn life supporting properties into poisonous elements.

A thousand years ago, before technology raised its ugly head, the seas were calm, the atmosphere was full of life, the land green with natural vegetation and the whole ecological system intact and stable. The prevalent ecological imbalance today leads one to believe that technology owes ecology an apology.

S. Nkala (Form L61)

## THE RESCUE

After the crash of a light aircraft on Mount Lima we were sent out by the company involved in an attempt to find and rescue the crew of the crashed aeroplane. Our expedition team consisted of eight people, seven men and a woman. Arthur Sutcliffe, our chief, was a mountain climber whose experience included the Himalayas and the Andes. He was a tall, thick-set man of thirty-five, whose face was covered in lines etched by the weather. He brought with him three other mountaineers — Lawrence Fields, Alfred King and Jeffrey Sanderson. Lawrence was a small, squat man who gave the appearance of a lugubrious bulldog, while Jeffrey was blond with an air of impeccable confidence about him.

Our medical team consisted of Dr Winston Garnett, a delicate-looking but amazingly strong man, and Nurse Frankel, an aristocratic lady. With us was a guide from Jara Village. His name was Phillip Machere, a tall African man whose humour and sense of direction would be invaluable to us in the coming weeks. Lastly, there was me! I am the representative of the company whose aircraft had crashed and I, unfortunately, possess a very aggressive temper and I was teased about it through the journey.

We assembled at Tara Village two days after the crash, just before the beginning of the rainy season. Our heavy equipment such as tents, tinned foods and mountaineering gear were packed into the rapidly diminishing storage space of our boat, while lighter gear such as sleeping bags, clothes and toiletries were squeezed, pushed and squashed into our canvas haversack. The mobile first-aid box, containing, disinfectants, splints and many other things, was strapped securely into the boat. We were ready to depart.

We intended to sail up the Bumbu River as far as the falls, where we would leave our boat. We would then continue on foot across the foothills to Mount Lima. We were relying almost completely on Phil's knowledge of the area as none of us had been there before and we knew nothing about the routes and the terrain. Finally and triumphantly our boat groaning under the load, we departed from Tara Village on a lazy, cloudless morning, just after the sun had risen. We sailed through the early morning mist which drifted around us like huge banks of swirling cotton wool, the silence broken only by the swish of the water against the boat and the chirping of the awakening birds and animals. Ghostly trees dropped over the muddy river looking like grotesque arms of an unearthly friend. Dull green reeds, looking like miniature palm trees, rustled and swayed in the breeze.

By midday we were all hot and irritable. Mosquitoes buzzed around us and the sweat poured off our faces. The only people who seemed unaffected by the heat were Phillip and Nurse Frankel, who sat quite unperturbed while the rest of us groaned with the heat. By evening we had travelled, according to Phil, a third of the way up the river and we were on the edge of a thick forest whose tall, green trees provided much wanted shade. The night passed uneventfully and before sunrise we were on our way again, sailing through the avenue of dark trees which now lined the banks of the river.

Just after midday the sky began to cloud over. Black, forbidding clouds drifted in from the east and soon the earth was almost dark under the huge covering. Then the storm broke and we experienced our first tropical downpour. Within seconds we were drenched to the skin and we were kept busy bailing the water out of the boat. Soon the storm vanished as quickly as it had come and the sun shone forth once more. Luckily our supplies packed in their waterproof covering, were quite dry and we were none the worse after the torrential shower. We bleached the boat and set about drying our clothes and sleeping equipment. Within an hour we were back in the boat, sailing down the flood-swollen river.

As it was the beginning of the rainy season these sudden storms appeared more and more frequently and soon the Bumbu River was a raging torrent. After three days of battling upstream we eventually reached the falls, where we beached our boat high above the flood level of the river and secured it ready for our return journey. We packed all the necessities into the remaining room in the haversacks and started off on the long journey to Mount Lima. The going on foot was difficult. Even though we wore thick climbing boots we could feel every stone under our feet. Progress was mainly uphill and with the extra weight of the haversacks it became very tiring. With unflinching determination we plodded on hoping to reach the site of the crash before any survivors were beyond help. After the first day of walking we pitched our tents halfway between the Bumbu and Zimbor Rivers in the cool of a secluded valley. The colourful yellow and orange daisies waved like a magic carpet in the wind, while birds, their feathers a kaleidoscope of colours, darted from bush to bush glimmering in the fading light. As the sun fell slowly towards the western horizon, its red, orange and yellow rays seemed to set the valley on fire, making every plant and bush look like a flaming torch. The golden hues turned to pale pinks which settled like a soft, downy blanket over the valley. Soon it was dark and only the stars twinkled like friendly lighthouses in the dark, hostile sea of the sky.

In the morning, the pale light twinkling on the dewy grass, we set out once again, determined to reach and cross the Zimbor River before nightfall. As we rose in altitude the air became colder and more rarefied. It was a pleasure,

at first, to be out of the sweltering heat but soon we had to wrap ourselves in jerseys to keep out the cold, frosty wind. We pitched camp approximately five miles after crossing the Zimbor River. The next day we were to begin our assault on the rugged mountains. Towering above us like a crouching giant was Mount Lima, its lofty peak topped in snow like a woolly nightcap. We hastily prepared our climbing gear in preparation for the morning and the four mountaineers discussed the best approach to the mountain.

We left early the next morning, taking with us only the most necessary equipment. At the beginning the climbing was easy but as the route became more dangerous we were forced to rope ourselves together and we relied totally on Arthur's mountaineering skills. Lawrence, Alfred and Jeffrey, who were experienced mountain climbers, did not find the climbing as arduous as Dr Garnett, Nurse Frankel, Phil and I. After a while, however, we grew accustomed to the slippery rocks and ledges and the yawning abyss which gaped beneath us. We spent the night huddled in our tents on a freezing, wind-driven ledge, barely one metre from the edge of the precipice. Due to the bitter cold I hardly slept that night and I awoke numb and stiff and uneager to continue the climb.

Just before midday we found ourselves under a cliff which leaned out at twenty degrees from the vertical. Arthur and Lawrence managed to negotiate the cliff successfully and let down a rope for the rest of us to climb up. It was frightening being hauled up a cliff on a thin rope with nothing beneath us but jagged rocks and an icy death. Just as Dr Garnett was halfway up the cliff his grip on the rope slipped and he fell, the knot around his waist breaking the descent with a painful jerk. He hung there suspended like a toy puppet in the wind that blew him from side to side. The others hauled him up, unconscious, from above and Nurse Frankel immediately took steps to revive him. After ten minutes of suspense he regained consciousness and, except for being a bit shaken, was quite unharmed. We rested on the ledge for an hour and then continued the ascent to the plateau above us where the aeroplane was reported to have crashed.

After two hours of gruelling climbing we hauled ourselves up the last rock and surveyed the desolation which lay before us. On the snow-covered plateau the scattered remains of the fated aircraft. Fragments of fuselage were embedded in the snow like the pieces of a crude jigsaw puzzle and, pitifully insignificant against a looming rock, lay the body of a man, his face frozen in the contortions of death. It was the navigator, Peter Keene, whose ghostly face, with eyes still open, stared at us from beneath his cap. We buried him late that afternoon near the rock where he had died, a memento to us of the life he had given.

Just after the funeral we heard a pitiful voice shouting from above! It was, to our astonishment and happiness, the co-pilot, Wayne Chopell, who besides having suffered from exposure was quite uninjured. He told us after warming up in front of the paraffin stove, that Nicholas Price, the pilot, lay with a fractured leg in a small cave beneath the ledge where he had seen us. The two had survived seven days of bitter cold and starvation on the barren plateau, staying alive in the hope that they would be rescued. After fixing Nicholas Price's leg as best we could with splints and bandages, we started the treacherous journey down the mountain.

Nicholas' broken leg caused him much pain and we therefore climbed more slowly in order to put as little strain on him as possible. After one day's climbing we came down under the misty clouds which had swirled around us on the plateau. The view from there was panoramic. In front of us, like a green lush lawn lay the forest split into three by the Zimbor and Bumbu rivers, whose blue waters curved among the great trees. Beyond that lay the brownish-green swamp that looked like the slimy skin of a huge bullfrog. Tara Village, a tiny wart on the frog's back, lay far away in the distance.

After another two days of climbing we reached the foothills. It was a pleasure to feel the soft comfort of grass under one's feet instead of the sharp, unyielding rocks of Mount Lima. That night the full moon shone, covering the hills in platinum coloured pools of water which glittered like jewels in Mother Nature's necklace. The next morning, however, the sky turned a sickly grey and a cold, heavy rain began falling. We plodded on towards the Zimbor River, our boots squelching in the saturated grass and our clothes soaked and clinging to our bodies. When we reached the Zimbor River at mid-afternoon we found that it had flooded its banks and the surrounding land and we knew that a crossing would be treacherous, if not impossible. We were now faced with a grave problem; if we tried to cross the river we would be swept away and drowned but if we did not we would not be able to reach our boat or the supplies we had left there for the return journey. We debated the problem and decided to continue along the Zimbor River until we found a crossing place or until the flood subsided. We would then cross the swamp land in Tara Village.

Progress on foot, in comparison with travel by boat, was very slow and our supplies soon began to run short. We were forced to ration all food and rely more and more on the fruit and berries we could find on our way through the forest. Eventually, just at the edge of the forest, we found a crossing point and, after nearly losing one haversack, camped on the opposite bank. The next morning, the tropical sun already beating down on us, we began our journey across the swamps to Tara Village. Nicholas Price was not too weak to walk and we were forced to construct a stretcher and pressed on as fast as we could because we had only three days of food left. It was difficult to find a safe route through the swamps as there was very little firm ground and one had to be careful of quicksand. On the last day of our supplies, we saw, to our relief, Tara Village like a friendly beacon lying in front of us.

We arrived at the village on the evening of that same day. The people trooped out in procession to meet us, shouting cries of congratulations and jubilation amid all the welcoming festivities. Dr Garnett attended to Nicholas's leg properly and we all retired to our huts, tired, but thankful for our safe return.

S. Lewin (Form 3A1)

# SPORTING ACTIVITIES

## Cricket

### 1st XI CRICKET

Coach	Mr C. Hawkins
Captain	G. Hardman
Team Members	G. Salomon; B. Sellars; D. McLeod; S. Venn; I. Parsons; G. Wallace; N. Rix; R. Pattison; M. Holleran; R. Scott; J. Naik; C. McTaggart; E. Van Ryneveld; M. Ross.

**COMMENT** The first term of 1982, was not a successful one, the 1st XI being largely inexperienced and at times lacking the necessary dedication. The team depended heavily on the Captain Gary Hardman who was almost entirely responsible for any success achieved.

Of the seven games played, Milton won one, lost three and three were drawn. Two of these matches were played in Harare where the team found itself completely outclassed. The lack of depth as far as bowling was concerned was the team's main weakness and, were it not for this and a certain amount of loose fielding, the results of some of the games may have been different.

Exceptional performances were produced by Hardman who scored 160 not out in the match versus C.B.C., and Venn, who took 6-50 against Falcon. Hardman's batting average for the first term was 51.

The experience gained in the first term should prove valuable, and we look forward to a more successful third term.

### CRITIQUE

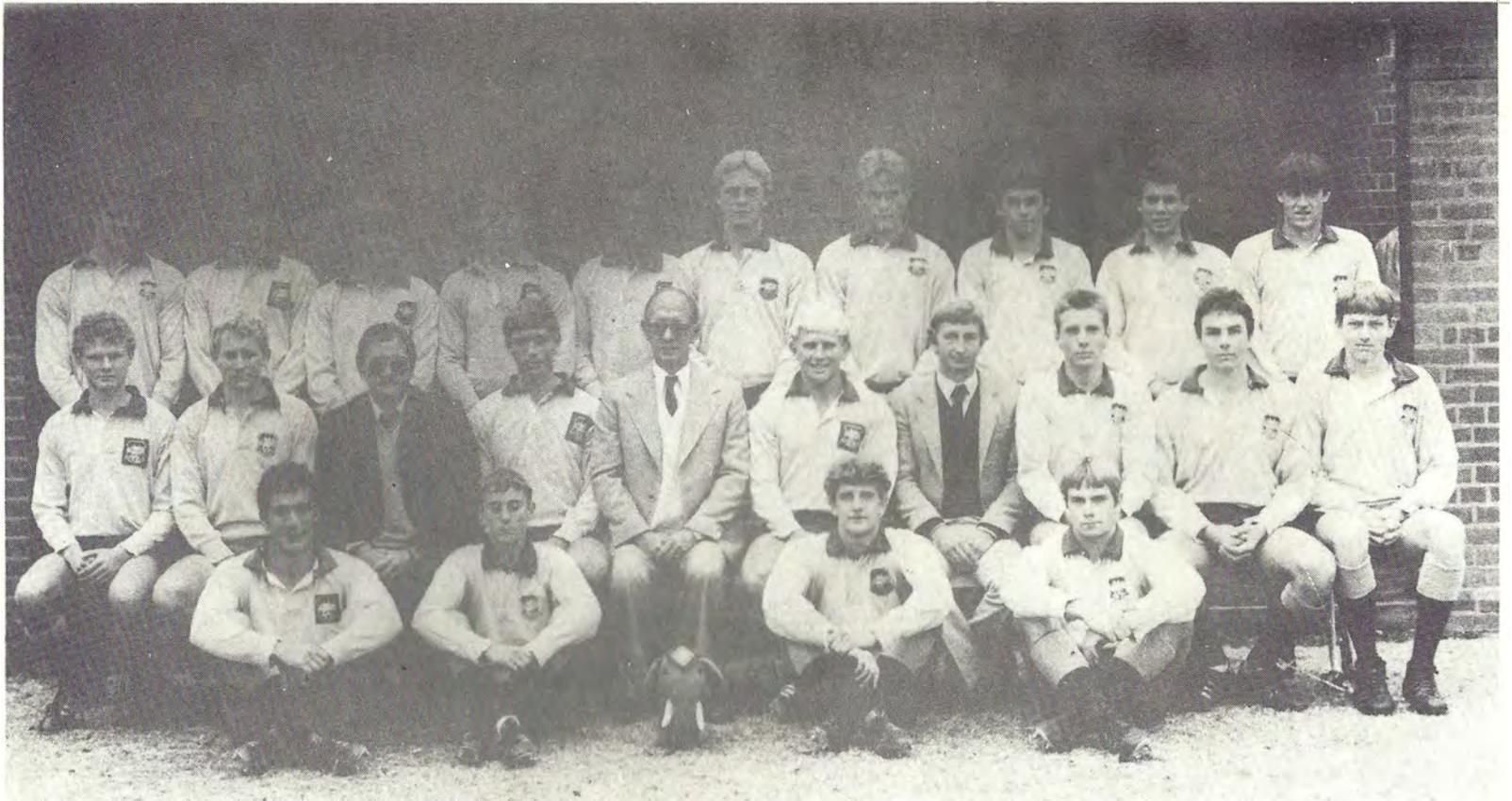
Hardman G. (Captain)	An excellent opening batsman and an equally good wicketkeeper. He is capable of bowling and fielding competently.
Salomon G.	Opening batsman with Hardman, had a good start to the season but lost form. A fast and accurate fielder.
Sellars B.	Opening medium — fast bowler who usually picks up one or two wickets in a match. Bats high in the order but has not obtained high scores.
Wallace G.	A useful all-rounder who batted consistently in the middle order, and bowled off spin, often for long spells, and with success.
Venn S.	A successful bowler and an excellent outfielder capable of good batting when he concentrates.
Parsons I.	A low order batsman, medium pace bowler and outfielder. Has achieved only moderate success, taking one or two wickets occasionally.
Rix N.	Has had mixed fortunes as a batsman and bowler but performed well in the outfield.
Scott R.	An all-rounder who batted well on occasions and opened the bowling, taking many wickets during the term.
Naik J.	Principally a bowler, he played in the second half of the term and opened the bowling on three occasions. A fast and agile fielder.
Holleran M.	A left arm spinner and middle order batsman who obtained reasonable scores at times.
Pattison R.	Kept wicket competently, when Hardman did not and batted low in the order.
Also Played	E. Van Ryneveld; M. Ross and C. McTaggart.

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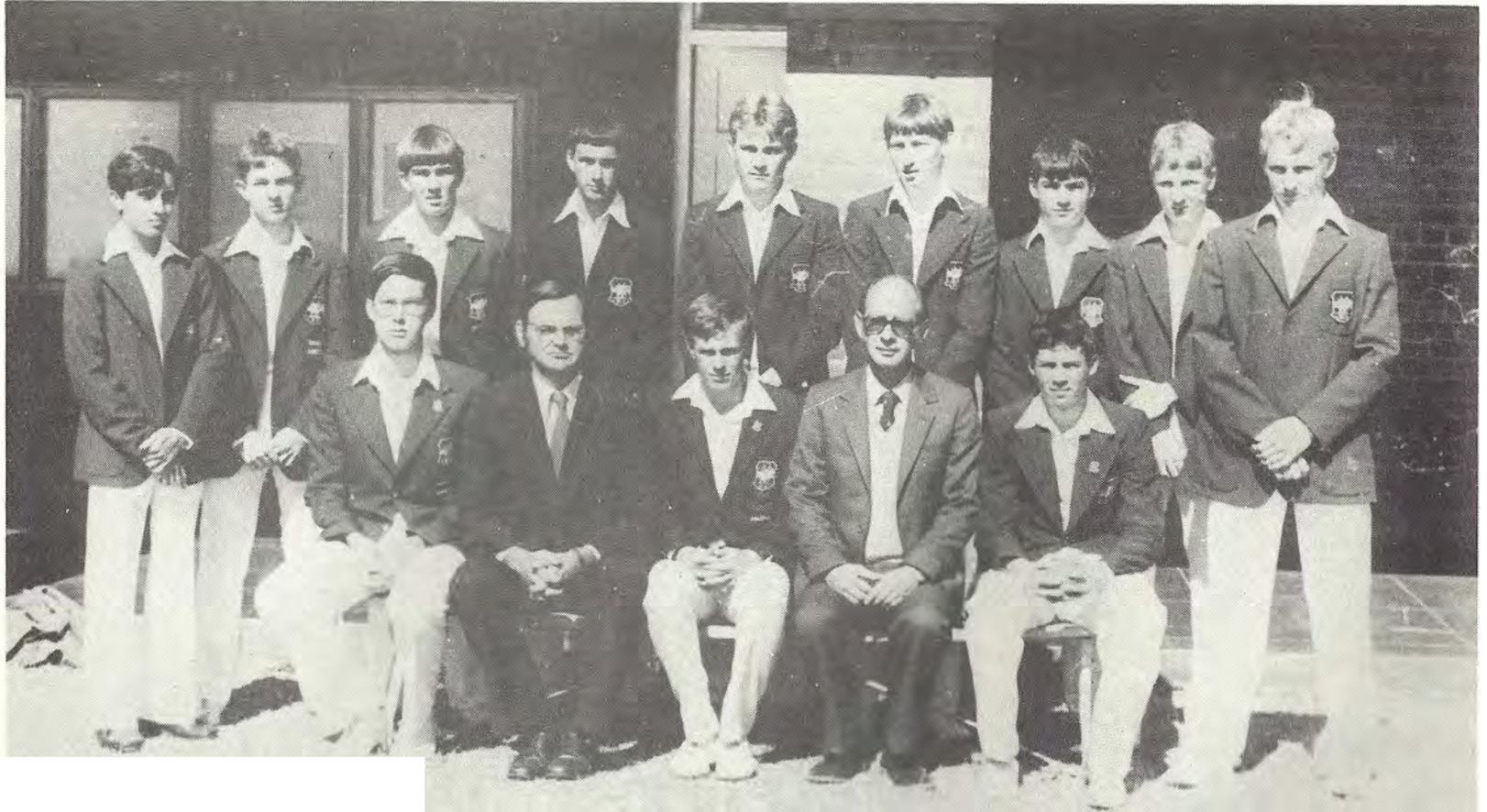
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## 1ST XV RUGBY



Back Row: S. Borlase; M. Watson; S. Venn; D. Ruetsche; A. Chitereka; A. Probert; D. Sutherland-McLeod; M. Jenkinson; G. Salomon; A. Fayd'herbe.  
Seated: R. Catterall; N. Rix; Mr P. Hannay; I. Ferguson; Mr E. Andersen; D. Perratt (Captain); Mr M. Maynard; J. Dunn; P. Brustolon; G. Biles.  
Front: J. Correia; S. Haddon; R. Young; W. Dakers.

## 1ST XI CRICKET



Back Row: C. Naik; B. Sellars; S. Venn; G. Wallace; D. Sutherland-McLeod; R. Scott; R. Pattison; M. Holleran; N. Rix.  
Front Row: I. Parsons; Mr C. Hawkins; G. Hardman (Captain); Mr E. Andersen; G. Salomon.

## 1ST XI HOCKEY



Back Row: S. Gilhooley; R. Knight; G. Stephens; I. Parsons; V. Nothnagel; G. Wallace; A. Gregory; E. van Ryneveld.  
Seated: C. Hardman; Mr. C. Hawkins; G. Hardman (Captain); Mr E. Andersen; B. Sellars.  
Front: D. Forrest; D. Gammon.

# MIL i proud



**C. Hardman**  
Zimbabwe Schools Hockey;  
Matabeleland Men's Hockey



**I. Parsons**  
Matabeleland Hockey



**D. Bloch**  
Winner, National Business  
Management Game



**E. Van Ryneveld**  
Winner, National Business  
Management Game



**G. Duberly**  
Zimbabwe Schools Squash



**G. HARDMAN**  
Milton Award; Head Boy; Zimbabwe Schools Hockey Capt.;  
Zimbabwe U21 Hockey; Matabeleland Cricket



**G. Lutz**  
Zimbabwe Schools' Swimming



**D. Andrews**  
Zimbabwe Yachting



**S. Venn**  
Matabeleland Athletics;  
Matabeleland & Zimbabwe Rugby



**C. Meares**  
Matabeleland Basketball



**J. Dunn**  
Matabeleland Athletics



**V. Nothnagel**  
Matabeleland Junior Golf;  
Matabeleland Schools' Hockey



**G. Kendall**  
Zimbabwe Junior,  
Cycling Captain



**B. Possiwe**  
Matabeleland Athletics

# TON s of...



**N. Dempsey**  
Matabeleland Athletics



**R. Evans**  
Zimbabwe Junior Boxing,  
Featherweight Champion



**G. Johnson**  
Zimbabwe Swimming;  
Matabeleland Waterpolo



**D. PERRATT**  
Deputy Head Boy; Zimbabwe Schools Rugby;  
Zimbabwe Men's Waterski Champion.



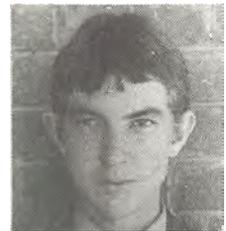
**N. Gubbay**  
Matabeleland Tennis



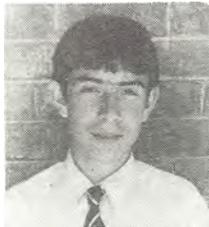
**A. Chitereka**  
Matabeleland Rugby



**G. Cohen**  
Matabeleland Tennis



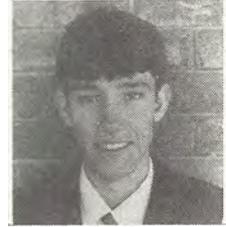
**B. Sellars**  
Matabeleland Schools,  
Zimbabwe Select Hockey



**H. Ziemkendorf**  
Matabeleland Athletics



**G. Stephens**  
Matabeleland Hockey



**M. Hendry**  
Winner, National Business  
Management Game



**G. Biles**  
Matabeleland & Zimbabwe  
Swimming



**R. Scott**  
National Ballroom Dancing



**R. Pattison**  
Matabeleland Athletics



## 1ST XI FOOTBALL



Back Row: K. Mafungise; R. Moyo; S. Simela; E. Mashonganyika; D. Magura; M. Moyo; A. Makina.  
Front Row: V. Chinamatira; L. Mutsura; Mr S. Poku-Awuah; B. Utete (Captain); Mr E. Andersen; B. Nyandoro; C. Charedzera.

## 1ST TEAM WATERPOLO



Back Row: M. Simon; B. Ross; R. Watson; V. Nothnagel; P. Akeroyd; J. Lowther; J. Coetzee.  
Seated: I. Ferguson; Mr F. Jenkins; G. Biles (Captain); Mr E. Andersen; J. Correia.  
Front: G. Johnson.

## 1ST TEAM ATHLETICS



Back Row: A. Minnaar; W. Snyman; R. Pattison; H. Ziekendorf; A. Gondo; F. Mashobe; M. Rundle; M. Jenkinson; W. Dakers;  
N. Anastasiou; A. Probert; G. Correia; I. Ferguson; S. Venn; V. Nothnagel; J. Dunn; P. Brustolon.  
Second Row: W. Weale; F. Maponga; T. Lalloo; B. Choto; P. Amos; K. Zondo; K. Mufungisi; T. Maliwa; R. Elston; R.  
Rankin; S. Lungu; D. Veremu; P. Moyo; W. Mpofu; S. Ntaka; E. Ndhlukula; E. Mashonganyika; L. Mutsura; M. du Bruyn.  
Seated: G. May; V. Ncengani; Z. Sibanda; N. Peel; R. Spits; S. Jones; I. Parsons; Mr E. Andersen; G. Hardman; Mrs N. Pattison;  
N. Dempsey; C. Hardman; A. Chitereka; J. Greyling; R. Neal; G. Biles.  
Front Row: N. Dube; C. Ushendibaba; B. Possiwe; S. Mazonde; B. Grant; G. Clark; P. Morris; E. Warren; G. Steinbach; Z. Hawa;  
R. Richardson; E. Chibi; M. Moyo; E. Ncube; S. Bulle.

## Results

### First Term 1982

vs Hamilton	Hamilton 233 for 8 dec. (Wallace 6-51; Hardman 97) Milton 158 for 4 dec.
vs Gifford	Gifford 64 (Scott 5-25) Milton 65-4 Milton won by 6 wickets
vs Plumtree	1st innings Plumtree 279 Milton 117 2nd innings Milton (following on) 120 Milton lost by an innings and 42 runs.
vs Prince Edward	1st innings Milton 68 Prince Edward 174 for 2 dec. 2nd innings Milton 51-5 at close. Match drawn
vs St Georges	1st innings St. Georges 289 for 4 dec. Milton 100 Milton lost by 189 runs
vs Falcon	Falcon 234. (Venn 6-50) Milton 62 Milton lost by 172 runs
vs C.B.C.	Milton 244 for 6 dec. (Hardman 160 not out) C.B.C. 194 for 6 at close Match drawn

### UNDER 15A CRICKET

<b>Coach</b>	Mr S. F. Tonkin
<b>Captain</b>	M. Ross
<b>Team Members</b>	M. Ross; B. O'Callaghan; R. Hassamal; R. Batty; M. du Bruyn; G. Clarke; I. Beattie; M. MacLeod; E. Chibi; B. Dawson; R. Edwards; M. Schultz; S. Naik; L. O'Shea.

<b>Results</b>	vs Que Que	Won
	vs Hamilton	Lost
	vs Plumtree	Lost
	vs Gifford	Lost
	vs Falcon	Lost

**Comments** This team has considerable potential, not reflected in results. With the exception of the Falcon game, matches were lost almost entirely as a result of poor concentration in the field, with over sixteen catches going down in one innings. Exceptions to the generally abysmal fielding were O'Shea, Chibi, Schultz, and du Bruyn who fielded extremely well on occasions.

The batting was reasonable, with Ross producing a good performance against Kwekwe. Clarke showed talent and application but never managed to get started. Hassamal has the patience required of an opener, but must curb the urge to make friendly gestures at fast bowling outside the off stump.

the bowling was excellent on all occasions, and had great depth. MacLeod was very fast and aggressive; Chibi always bowled a good line and length; Ross, Dawson and du Bruyn were good stock bowlers; Ross (again!), Clarke, Hassamal, Batty and O'Callaghan all spun well.

O'Callaghan was excellent behind the wicket, putting down only one catch, and the only byes he let through were near wides down the leg-side.

Ross captained the side fairly well, but he must learn to use his bowlers to better effect. Some of his field placings were exceptionally unusual. O'Callaghan (usually vice-captain) did well when he led the side against Falcon.

This side has potential and if they are prepared to concentrate during the third term games there is no reason why they should not do very well indeed.

## UNDER 13B CRICKET

<b>Coach</b>	S. Long
<b>Captain</b>	G. Sinclair
<b>Team Members</b>	Anand; Beets; Breakspear; Chinamatira; Doolabh; Jupp; Kyriacou; Lalloo; Madhoo; Markham; Naik; Patel; Rundle; Simon; Sinclair; White; Williams.
<b>Results</b>	3 wins (Fort Vic.; C.B.C.; Falcon) 3 defeats (Chaplin; Falcon; Plumtree)
<b>Comments</b>	The results reflect a good all-round team effort. Outstanding players were Doolabh who bowled very well and surprised even himself by scoring runs against Falcon and Fort Victoria, and Williams whose bowling outshone his aggressive but unsuccessful batting. Chinamatira also played well, both as wicketkeeper and occasionally with the bat.

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## Rugby

### FIRST XV RUGBY

<b>Coach</b>	K. Bain
<b>Captain</b>	D. Perratt
<b>Vice-Captain</b>	I. Ferguson

This year Milton had to build up a squad from scratch. The majority of this year's squad came from last year's excellent U/15 side. Good results can be expected next year provided most of these boys remain at school. Undoubtedly, Milton's weakest point was the size of the forwards who always battled against much larger and older packs. However, the three-quarters have developed considerably this year so everyone can look forward to excellent rugby next year.

### PRE-SEASON TOURNAMENT

#### **Versus St. Georges College, Harare (Lost 3-16)**

St. Georges were out to avenge last year's defeat by Milton and put on good pressure. However, Milton prevented their distribution of ball through some good work at the base of the scrum by Venn. St. Georges only managed to put over a single penalty before half time. However, Milton relaxed their pressure in the second half and allowed Alan Chirwa a brilliant try which was goaled. Milton replied with a penalty by Salomon. St Georges put over another penalty and in the dying minutes of the game, St. Georges winger went over in the corner for an uncovered try.

#### **Versus Oriel (Won 14-0)**

Milton forwards played much more forcefully and gave good ball to the three-quarters. Catherall set up a try for Dunn which was unconverted. In the second half Young Drove forward well and Catherall went over right between the posts. Salomon converted. Milton continued to pressure well and Brustolon intercepted a pass between the Oriel half-backs and forced his way over for a final try.

This was one of Milton's better games this season because everyone linked together well, and they never looked like losing.

#### **Versus Churchill (Lost 12-16)**

Milton were totally overwhelmed initially by the monstrous Churchill pack and Churchill were soon three tries up through good hard pressure and running. Salomon replied for Milton with two penalties but a try by Venn was disallowed. In the second half, Venn pressured well and was rewarded with a try under the posts for his efforts. Salomon converted, bring the score to 12 all. In the dying minute of the game, the Churchill winger went over for an unconverted try after some good pressure.

## OTHER MATCHES

#### **Versus Hamilton at Hamilton (Won 16-13)**

The scoring was opened after five minutes with a cheeky try following a scrum by Venn who took the ball from the Hamilton's No 8's feet. Converted by Salomon. Milton then relaxed and Hamilton scored two quick tries, one of which was goaled. Hamilton then kicked a penalty bringing the half-time score to 13-6. After the interval, Milton pressured well and Venn broke with the ball and dummied thirty metres to score under the posts. Converted by Salomon. In the dying minutes of the game, Dunn crashed over in the corner for an unconverted try.

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### **Versus Churchill at Hartsfield (Lost 3-9)**

A dour game marked by poor handling from both sides. the Churchill forwards dominated successfully and Milton had few scoring opportunities. Churchill kicked three penalties and Salomon had one successful penalty in reply. Venn was injured in the last minute of the game.

### **Versus Plumtree at Plumtree (Lost 9-21)**

Plumtree fielded a very large pack and pressured well. They were soon rewarded with a goal from a thirty metre penalty and an unconverted try from a charge down. Bennett also kicked a good penalty, Salomon replied, with a penalty, for Milton. Michelson powered his way over for an unconverted try.

In the second half, Chitereka forced his way over for a solo effort try which was converted by Salomon. Dunn and Perratt were injured and forced to leave the field and, in the dying minutes of extra time, the Plumtree number 12 went blind for a good try.

Brustolan covered well for Venn at scrum half, but his lack of experience showed. Ferguson had some good runs as did Chitereka.

### **Versus Prince Edward at Prince Edward (Lost 6-23)**

Prince Edward opened the scoring with a penalty and a good try as a result of good running which was converted. Ferguson broke through and ran very well and fed Chitereka who was well up in support. Chitereka ran fifty metres to eventually score under the posts. Salomon converted. Prince Edward were soon rewarded with another try and the game looked as if it would develop into an exciting one. However, Haddon was forced to leave the field just before half-time with a displaced collar bone after being dumped badly.

### **Versus Prince Edward at Prince Edward (Lost 6-23)**

Correira had to be taken off early in the second half with a spinal injury and the game deteriorated into scrappy, unnecessarily physical play. Jenkinson had to leave the field with a cracked skull and Milton finished the game with four players missing after Perratt was sent off the field.

### **Versus Gifford at Milton (Won 19-7)**

This was our first home game and Milton played with tremendous determination. Gifford scored an unconverted try and Salomon replied with a penalty. The Milton three-quarters came into their own in this game and some fine runs by Ferguson, Catherall and Minnaar put Minnaar over for three tries, two of which were converted by Salomon. Gifford put over a single penalty in reply. Milton played very well considering that half the original squad was missing.

### **Versus Falcon At Milton (Selectors tournament) (Lost 0-28)**

Falcon played superbly well and the talented Curtis ran rampant. Falcon soon put over three goals and pressured very well. Milton defended desperately and a fielding mistake by the Falcon full-back saw Dunn over for a disallowed try.

During the second half Falcon continued to play very well and notched another ten points. Milton never recovered from the initial onslaught by Falcon. This defeat certainly killed a lot of the spirit in the Milton side for the remainder of the season.

### **Versus St. Georges College at Milton (Lost 3-20)**

St. Georges soon opened the scoring with an excellent goal and try after some fine runs by the three-quarters. The St. Georges captain, Morley had a fantastic game on the flank, pressuring the Milton backs into making many mistakes, one of which resulted in a goal for St. Georges. The half-time score was 16-0 to St. Georges.

Milton school slowly fought back in the second half and began to win some second phase ball. Brustolan kicked over a good penalty while St. Georges' managed a try when the winger went over right in the corner to end a hard-fought game.

### **Versus Gifford at Gifford (Won 25-6)**

Initially, Milton played very well but scrappy tackling enabled Gifford to put over a good try which was converted. However, Milton then pressured well and Brustolan went over for a try after a charge down by Perratt. Dunn harassed the Gifford defence and scored a try after a pick-up in broken play. Brustolan converted.

During the second half, Ferguson broke through at the half-way mark and ran fifty metres to score near the posts. Brustolan converted. Gifford never gave up and were pressuring well when Dunn intercepted a pass between the scrum half and fly-half and ran from his own ten metre line to score under the posts. Brustolan converted to end the game.

### **Versus Plumtree at Milton (Lost 3-18)**

Plumtree pressured magnificently and frantic mistakes by the Milton three-quarters cost Milton a try and a goal. Wentzel and Bennett played very well for Plumtree and were largely instrumental in Plumtree's third try. Brustolon replied with a penalty kick. The battle between the forwards was bitter and hard-fought with Plumtree's size and weight giving them the edge. Hunter barged over for a try from a lineout. The game deteriorated into unnecessary rough play and it was a relief to hear the final whistle.

### **Versus Falcon at Falcon (Lost 3-24)**

Milton started off very well. Falcon opened the scoring with a penalty which was soon replied to by Brustolon. The Milton forwards more than held their own and set up some near tries by the backs. However, poor tackling saw Falcon put over two tries after some good running by their backs. Milton seemed to go to pieces and what had been a close game soon went all Falcon's way, with Falcon getting a goal, a penalty and another try.

### **Versus Chaplin at Hartsfield (Lost 6-24)**

Chaplin's forwards dominated from early in the game and Viljoen at fly-half proved to be a devastating opponent, setting up two very good goals for Chaplin. Dunn intercepted the ball well into his own half and ran the length of the field, closed pursued by four Chaplin defenders, and scored near the posts. Unfortunately, his collar bone was broken as a result of the following tackle and he was forced to leave the field. Ferguson converted to bring the half-time score to 12-6 in Chaplin's favour.

Chaplin's superior experience and weight began to tell in the second half and Milton just could not prevent two more goals by Chaplin. Perhaps Brustolon, Chitereka and Perratt, playing for Matabeleland and on that day, might have made a difference to the score.

### **Versus Hamilton at Hartsfield (Lost 17-24)**

Hamilton started very well with the forward dominating all loose and set ball. Some excellent running by Toombs, of Hamilton and pathetic tackling by Milton's backs, soon saw Hamilton in a very commanding position by half-time, being twenty points up on Milton. Perratt got Milton's only points in the first half when he charged down a kick on the Hamilton try line and managed to dot down for an unconverted try. Half-time score was 21-4 in Hamilton's favour.

During the second half, the Milton players attempted to make up for their terrible first half performance and the three-quarters, previously starved of ball, had some magnificent runs which resulted in two tries, one set up for Peel by Catherall and Reutsche. Venn broke blind from a maul and fed to Chitereka who was stopped just short of the line. Ferguson kicked a goal penalty but Milton had woken up too late and the final whistle went with Milton, dominating all aspects of play. Had Milton given of their best in the first half, the score would have been a totally different one.

## **FIRST XV CRITIQUE**

**David Perratt — Captain:** Hooker — National Selector's XV, Matabeleland Schools XV, Zimbabwe Schools. David was the only full time First XV player to return from last year's squad. He had the extremely difficult task of captaining a very young, raw side and of hooking ball for a pack travelling in reverse! He is undoubtedly the best hooker Milton has had in recent years and his record speaks for himself. His sneaky burrowing and irrepressible nature will be greatly missed next year.

**Ian Ferguson — Vice-Captain — Fly-Half — Centre Reserve,** Matabeleland Schools' XV. Ian was moved to Centre to provide some punch in the line which he did successfully. He is certainly a player to watch next year since he has improved with every game.

**Stephen Venn — Scrum-Half — Matabeleland U/20, Zimbabwe U/19, Reserve Matabeleland and Zimbabwe Schools' XV's.** A talented player who, unfortunately, broke his collar bone against Churchill and took most of the season to get back into form again. He is an extremely competent and constructive scrum-half who will be an asset to the side next year.

**Paolo Brustolon — 8th Man/Flank — Matabeleland Schools' XV.** A brilliant ball-player with tremendous potential.

**Aaron Chitereka — Wing — Matabeleland Schools' XV.** An U/16 player who is an excellent cover defender, and who is elusive on the attack. An asset to the school's XV next year.

**Jorge Correia — Prop —** A hard man to contend with on the field of play. Unfortunately suffered a severe spinal injury against Prince Edward.

**Stephen Jones — Prop —** A burly player who never fully gave of his best. Emigrated to South Africa halfway through the season.

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**Wayne Dakers** — Prop — An U/16 player who more than held his own in the front row. His talent and determination will certainly show up next year.

**David Sutherland-McLeod** — Lock — Undoubtedly the smallest lock Milton has ever had! However, he certainly gave his best and more than made up for his lack of size.

**Adrian Probert** — Flank/8th Man — A robust U/16 player who is a player to watch in the future. However, he tends to play the man and not the ball on occasion.

**John Dunn** — Flank/Wing — A speedy boy who was always a danger, particularly on the flank. Unfortunately he was dogged by a knee injury for most of the season, and finally broke his collar bone against Chaplin after a magnificent try.

**Roderick Young** — Flank — A talented boy who lacked consistency. He has good potential.

**Stephen Haddon** — Fly-Half — A minute U/16 player who has tremendous potential. Unfortunately he had a collar bone injury against Prince Edward.

**Ian Catherall** — Centre — Very elusive on attack but has defensive weaknesses which he must overcome. Certainly, an exciting player for next year.

**Grant Salomon** — Wing/Fly-Half — A player new to the game who gave of his best. He still has a lot to learn.

**Mark Jenkinson** — Full-Back — Another U/16 player who has made his mark, this year. A safe dependable player who, unfortunately, cracked his skull against Prince Edward and this kept him off the field for much of the season.

**Daniel Reutsche** — Full-Back — An exciting player on attack.

## ALSO PLAYED

**Neil Rix** — Flank — U/16 with exciting potential.

**Richard Nash** — 8th Man — A thinking forward!

**Stuart Borlase** — Prop — A strong boy who improved with every game.

**Sean McTiernan** — Prop — Another U/16 injured against Hamilton.

**Gavin Johnson** — Hooker — Substituted for Dave Perratt. Could develop into a sound player.

**Alain Fayd'herbe** — Lock — he gave of his best.

**Gavin Biles** — Lock — A player new to the game.

**Mark Rundle** — Lock — An U/16 who will shine next year.

**Piere Akeroyd** — Lock — A player who has yet to realise his full potential.

**Raymond Dando** — Scrum-Half — He gave of his best.

**Mark Watson** — Centre/Half — He played in the pre-season tournament in Harare. A versatile player who improved with every game.

**Richard Pattison** — Centre — Also played in the pre-season tournament. An U/16 who will be a strong contender for a full time place in the 1st XV next year.

**Nigel Peel** — Wing — A big winner who still has a lot to learn about the game. Good potential.

**Andre Minnaar** — Wing — Played in the first game against Gifford and score three magnificent tries.

## SECOND XV RUGBY

**Coaches** P. Hannay and M. Maynard

**Captain** R. Dando

**Vice-Captain** R. Akeroyd and M. Watson

**Team Members** N. Anastasiou; R. Nash; M. Watson; R. Watson; B. Watson; S. Borlase; A. Barker; D. Veremu; B. Kangai; R. Pattison; G. Salomon; B. Ross; K. Mafungise; C. Roelofse; N. Rix; M. Rundle; A. Fayd'herbe; G. Johnson; M. Jenkins; S. McTiernan; A. Minnaar; R. Taylor; N. Peel; G. Cunard.

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## Results

Played 13; Won 6; Drew 3; Lost 4.

vs Hamilton at Hamilton	Won
vs Churchill at Milton	Drew
vs Plumtree at Plumtree	Lost
vs Prince Edward at Prince Edward	Lost
vs Northlea 1st Team at Northlea	Won
vs Gifford at Milton	Won
vs Falcon at Milton	Drew
vs St. Georges at Milton	Lost
vs Gifford at Gifford	Won
vs Plumtree at Milton	Lost
vs Falcon at Falcon	Drew
vs Chaplin at Milton	Won

## Comments

Undoubtedly, the most successful open team this year. The three-quarters always played magnificently but unfortunately our forwards, because of their lack of size and experience did not win too much ball. However, I have nothing but praise for these boys for their courage, team spirit and skill which improved with every game. Most of them will be back next year so we look forward to even better rugby.

The most outstanding games were those against Falcon, where Milton played against a larger pack and were unlucky to draw each time. In the game against Chaplin, Milton played exceedingly well to convincingly beat a good side. A lot of the credit for the team's successful season goes to Raymond Dando, who always played very well, setting up blind side moves and giving good running ball to his backs.

R. Watson played very well at fly-half but was injured against Falcon. B. Watson, who succeeded him, always gave of his best and has developed into a useful player. M. Watson, playing at centre and flank, is a versatile player. R. Pattison, at centre had some outstanding games and is a player to watch for the future. N. Anstasiou and D. Veremu are also developing into excellent centres. A Minnaar, N. Peel and G. Salomon played exceedingly well on the wing and have great talent. D. Reutsche played well at full-back and was later succeeded by C. Roelofse, who always gave of his best.

P. Akeroyd captained the forwards well, ably supported by A. Barker, S. Borlase and G. Johnson in the tight play. M. Rundle is a young player who has improved with every game and has tremendous potential. A. Fayd'herbe always gave of his best; M. Rix and R. Nash played very well as loose-forwards, M. Jenkins played well on the flank and as full-back for the first team. He is a young player with outstanding potential. S. McTierman and G. Cunard came up from the 3rd XV and played very well, thus proving that we have a tremendous depth of talent for the future. Kangai also came up from the 3rd XV and is a boy to be watched for the future. K. Mafungise also played very well and shows great promise.

Finally, I would like to thank all these boys for their tremendous enthusiasm and support which they have given their coaches this season. I wish them well in what is likely to be an exciting rugby future for them.

## 3rd XV RUGBY

**Coaches:** P. Hannay, B. Craxton, M. Maynard.

**Captains:** S. McTiernan, S. Cunard, L. Mabena.

**Team Members:** D. Veremu; S. Langford; M. Sartori; J. Lowther; J. Greyling; G. Biles; P. Amos; N. Peel; R. Mafungise; S. O'Shaughnessy; F. Maponga; D. Snyman; A. Muzenenhamo; G. Knight; B. Watson; G. Mathee.

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**Results:** Played 13 Won 8 Lost 5

vs Hamilton, at Hamilton	Won
vs Churchill, at Milton	Lost
vs Plumtree, at Milton	Won
vs Prince Edward, at Prince Edward	Lost
vs Gifford, at Milton	Won
vs Falcon, at Milton	Lost
vs St. George's, at Milton	Lost
vs Gifford, at Gifford	Won
vs Plumtree, at Plumtree	Won
vs Luveve 1st XV, at Milton	Won
vs Falcon, at Falcon	Lost
vs Chaplin, at Milton	Won
vs Hamilton, at Milton	Won

**Comment** Initially, there were a lot of changes to the side because of many injuries in the 1st and 2nd teams. However, a strong nucleus of players was eventually found and the team went from strength to strength. The best game of the season was against Plumtree where the team combined well to beat a good side. The team was unlucky to lose both games against Falcon. Many of these players will be back next season which augurs well for the future of Milton's Open Rugby.

Mabena, Cunard and Hughes played well in the front row, ably supported by Lowther, Ross, Kangai and Greyling. Green played very well at scrum-half and fed good ball to O'Shaughnessy, B. Watson and Langford. Sartori improved tremendously at centre with D. Veremu and N. Peel. Amos, F. Maponga, and D. Snyman had some excellent games on the wing, producing some fine runs after being set up by Veremu and Sartori. K. Mafungise developed, quite by accident, into a sound full-back with a good future.

All in all, a good side with some excellent players being developed for next year.

## 4th XV RUGBY

### 4th XV RUGBY

**Coaches:** P. Hannay, F. Jenkins.

**Captain:** P. Scarrott.

**Team Members:** A. Muzanenhamo; N. Pollard; G. Wallace; S. Gilhooley; R. Ushendibaba; V. Nothnagel; C. Z. Sibanda; L. Woods; C. Wilson; C. Hardman; G. Hardman; C. Naude; Van Vuuren; B. Salomon; M. Rankin; G. Knight; W. Edwards; C. Braccioli; K. Ziemkendorf; P. Haynes; B. Sellars.

**RESULTS:** Played 7 Won 4 Lost 3

vs Msitele, at Milton	Won
vs Plumtree, at Plumtree	Lost
vs Falcon, at Milton	Lost
vs Falcon, at Falcon	Lost
vs Chaplin, at Milton	Won
vs Hamilton, at Milton	Won
vs Plumtree, at Milton	Won

**Comment** The team's success was boosted for the most part by imported Hockey Stars such as Gilhooley, Nothnagel and Wallace, who played regularly for the team. Otherwise, Van Vuuren, Pollard and Sibanda show promise amongst the three-quarters. Naude and Woods are developing into sound forwards. Braccioli has tremendous potential which he needs to develop. Rankin and Muzanenhamo played well.

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## 5th XV RUGBY

**Coaches:** P. Hannay, F. Jenkins.

**Team Members:** C. Hill; W. Edwards; B. Salomon; M. Moyo; P. Joubert; T. Malliwe; J. Mudzi; K. Zimkendorf; M. Mushiko; B. Prinsloo; J. Coetzee; E. Martin.

### RESULTS:

vs Luveve, 1st XV	Lost
vs Plumtree	Won 1, Lost 1
vs Falcon	Lost 2

## UNDER 14A RUGBY

**Coach:** Mr D. Welensky.

**Captain:** D. Pistorius.

**Vice Captain** S. Boncey.

**Team Members:** Simon; Williams; Bulle; Rundle; Josphe; Moyo K; Chinamatira; Elston; Tommy; Ray; Sinclair; Jawona; Caprez; Guthrie; Mazwi; Kyriacou; Viljoen.

<b>RESULTS</b>	vs Hamilton	Won
	vs Gifford	Won 1, Lost 1
	vs Chaplin	Lost
	vs Falcon	Lost 2
	vs Prince Edward	Lost
	vs Churchill	Lost
	vs St. Georges	Lost
	vs Plumtree	Won 1, Lost 1

**Comment:** A mixed season was experienced by this team. They were unfortunate to have so many injuries during the season and consequently the team was always changing. The results are not a fair reflection of their performance. They only lost 8-4 to Prince Edward and 10-0 to St. Georges, two of the stronger sides in the country.

In most cases the Milton pack overcame their weight disadvantage in the pack to win good second phase ball. Williams, Boncey and Guthrie gave sterling performances. Elston and Pistorius combined well as a half-back combination. Both players are very talented and showed good thinking and tactical skills when under pressure. It has been a very pleasing experience teaching this group and they have the potential to do well in the future.

## UNDER 14B RUGBY

**Coach:** Mr D. Welensky.

**Captain:** Chelin.

**Vice Captain:** Mazwi.

**Team Members:** Viljoen; Kyriacou; Truter; De Oliveira; Maponga; Van Beek; Dernier; Breakspear; Pessina; Van Wyk; Van Rensburg; Markham; Perkins; Sibanda; Pederson; Meyer; Reid.

<b>RESULTS</b>	vs Hamilton	Won
	vs Gifford	Won 1, Lost 1
	vs Falcon	Lost 2
	vs Plumtree	Lost 1

**Comment:** An enthusiastic group, who gave of their best the whole time. They must however learn to tackle if they are to progress in their game.

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## UNDER 13A RUGBY

**Coach:** Mr M. Herring.

**Captain:** R. Rankin.

**Team Members:** C. Rix; D. Reynolds; P. Sinclair; Z. Hawa; G. Steinbach; P. Bunce; S. Gurney; L. van der Bijl; W. Mills; C. van Beek; B. Hannay; B. Beattie; S. Goby; D. van Niekerk; M. Kidd; D. Taljaard; C. Lennon.

### RESULTS

<b>RESULTS</b>	vs Hamilton	Won 8-0	18-0
	vs Plumtree	Lost 0-18	0-8
	vs Falcon	Lost 0-16	0-10
	vs Gifford	Draw 0-0	Won 8-3
	vs Churchill	Lost 14-20	
	vs Prince Edward	Won 8-4	
	vs St. Georges	Lost 0-4	
	vs Chaplin	Won 16-8	
	vs Milton Junior	Won 30-0	
	vs Hillside Junior	Won 7-0	
	vs Mat. Junior Schools	Won 16-4	

**Comment:** The above reflects a mixed bag of fortunes as far as results were concerned but not the gratifying progress and all-round improvement made during the course of the season. The first game against Hamilton, although won, was a dismal affair, only recognisable as rugby by the shape of the ball. Thereafter, as the team settled into more of a cohesive unit, a marked improvement was evident in basic skills and there was a progressively sounder understanding of tactics and positional sense. Noticeable weakness were a lack of real thrust and penetration in the centre, indecisive tackling at times and inconsistent place kicking. Special mention must be made of Rankin, whose power, speed and overall example proved an inspiration; Beattie, Goby and van Beek, for their fiery loose-forward play; Hawa and Gurney, for their determination and elusiveness in the back-line. Rix and Reynolds provided a formidable pairing at half-back, where their astute talents combined to control much of the play. Enthusiasm was a keynote of the squad throughout a very full fixture list, which culminated in a fine victory over a combined Matabeleland Junior Schools' selection as a main curtain-raiser at Hartsfield.

## UNDER 13B RUGBY

**Coach:** Mr M. Herring.

**Comment:** As was unfortunately inevitable, the team had to provide substitutes, often at late notice, for the senior side, on several occasions during the term and this had an unsettling effect. Physical fitness, woefully lacking initially, and an improvement in the elementary skills, were of prime concern. The side played with increasing confidence and understanding, with several players showing pleasing potential.

## UNDER 13C RUGBY

**Coach:** Mr M. Harlen

**Captain:** G. Wise.

**Vice Captain:** D. Rajaratnam.

**Team Members:** S. Kassim; C. Woodend; R. Laubscher; D. Rajaratnam; M. Lipscombe; A. Pantazis; S. Goby; M. Hydes; B. Bourne; G. Mullin; W. Cronje; G. Wise; W. Dickenson; G. Connors; D. Pillay; G. May; W. West.

**Comment:** Very few of the boys in the group had played rugby in junior school but by the end of the season many promising players have emerged.

In view of the limited number of teams fielded by other schools the team had few fixtures, namely against Falcon College and some of the junior schools.

Notable among the players were the diminutive A. Pantazis whose ability to bring down **even** the largest opposition by jumping on their backs was a constant source of amusement to the spectators. S. Goby, who finished the season in the A team played good hard rugby while D. Rajaratnam showed a good understanding of backline attacking and defensive play.

## **UNDER 13D RUGBY**

**Coach:** Mr Harlen.

**Captain:** D. Wood.

**Vice Captain:** M. Pietersen.

**Team Members:** R. Ranchoo; D. Jackson; H. Jagjivan; W. Keyser; A. McGregor; H. Naik; B. Blackett; S. Doolabh; A. De Oliveira; D. Hendrickse; D. Wood; M. Graf; F. Norris; T. De Santos; S. Mangell; M. Pietersen; S. Adams; R. Sardelli; B. Wilson.

**Comment:** An exciting season of rugby by a side composed entirely of novices to the game. Unfortunately the fixture list consisted only of matches against Falcon College and some of the junior school second teams.

The highlight of the season was undoubtedly Lipscombe's long dash to score in the final game against Falcon.

It is hoped that these boys' enthusiasm for rugby will continue and that in future years they will contribute to the depth to which Milton Senior side have grown accustomed.

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## **Hockey**

### **1st XI HOCKEY**

**Coach:** Mr C. Hawkins

**Captain:** G. Hardman

**Team Members:** C. Hardman; B. Sellars; G. Stephens; I. Parsons; R. Knight; V. Nothnagel; G. Wallace; E. Van Ryneveld; D. Gammon; D. Forrest; H. Ziemkendorf; S. Gilhooley; A. Gregory.

**Comment:** The 1982 season has been the most successful for many years although the team could have done far better had the members worked together to a greater extent.

The team travelled to Harare early in the season to take part in an inter-zonal festival. The team included several inexperienced players but despite the fact that Milton played the three strongest teams in Harare, these players acquitted themselves soundly and the team did well. Milton was defeated 0-2 and 1-2 by Prince Edward and Ellis Robins respectively but beat Oriel 1-0. We felt sure that if we were to play return matches against these teams, we would do even better.

In the Bulawayo area Milton defeated every school except C.B.C. This loss was due mainly to pointless tactical errors on our part and here we felt that we should have defeated our opponents in a rematch.

At the beginning of the season there were several new faces in the first team and these players have gone from strength to strength, while at the same time team spirit and the degree of team work has increased.

Six members of the team were selected for either Matabeleland "A" or "B" schools' hockey team, with G. Hardman, C. Hardman and B. Sellars all in the "A" side and G. Stephens, I. Parsons and V. Nothnagel in the "B" side. The Hardman brothers were both then selected for the Zimbabwe schools' team, while Sellars was chosen as a reserve. Gary Hardman gained the added distinction of being selected for the Zimbabwe Men's Hockey team.

Despite the fact that the nucleus of this year's team will be leaving at the end of the year, 1983 should once again be a successful year for the 1st XI Hockey team.

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<b>RESULTS</b>	vs C.B.C.	Lost 2-3	Lost 3-4
	vs Hamilton	Won 5-0	Won 8-1
	vs Gifford	Won 4-0	Drew 1-1
	vs Plumtree	Won 3-1	Won 2-0
	vs Falcon	Lost 1-3	Won 2-1
	vs Fort Victoria	Won 3-1	
	vs Oriel	Won 1-0	
	vs Prince Edward	Lost 0-2	
	vs Ellis Robins	Lost 1-2	

## 2nd XI HOCKEY

**Captain:** J. Ward

**Team Members:** Van Ryneveld; Jensen; Forrest; Gregory; Maugi; Bhaga; Bhaga; Patel; Laximidas; Ziemkendorf; Miller; Cranko.

**Also Played:** Miller; Scott; Patel; De Azevedo.

**Comment:** This was a side with perhaps the most potential of all the 2nd teams in Matabeleland, but a lack of fitness and faith in ourselves let us down a few times. This season's team was quite young and should do very well next year.

The side's lack of practice might have led to our defeats but once on top we never surrendered a lead. Outstanding members were Ziemkendorf and Gregory, who never stopped driving and forcing the ball up front; these two later defected to the first team for a part of the season. Van Ryneveld came to us, halfway through the season, and was a stabilizer in the back-half, and with Maugi's determined efforts maintained a solid mid-field defence. Forrest and Laximidas showed promise as backs but they lacked confidence at times. The remainder of the team grafted hard to the last match. An example of our hard work was the two defeats of C.B.C. in which we scored 6 goals to their 1.

The final tally was 4 wins, 4 losses, and 2 draws. We grossed eleven goals to nine against. Special thanks go to goalie, Bhaga, who has played well for two seasons. Finally I would like to wish the team good luck for next year, and thank them for their loyal support.

## UNDER 15 HOCKEY

**Coach:** Miss J. Joseph

**A Team Members:** R. Edwards; Armstrong; Richardson; Sweetman; Quinn; Nash; Hassamal; Anderson; Ncube; Walker; Vaughan.

**B Team Captain:** M. De Beer

**B Team Members:** M. De Beer; Ziemkendorf; Naik; Brading; Nilsen; Kee-tui; Madhoo; Clarke; Snyman; Gillman; Ferreira.

**Comment:** At the start of this season, the boys were rather unfit and unco-ordinated. As a result of this, we suffered a few sound defeats, especially at the skilled hands of the Falcon teams. However, as the season drew to a close, Milton boys also matured, and the improvement resulted in the enjoyment of a certain amount of success. All boys gave of their best, and lost and won honourably.

## UNDER 14 HOCKEY

**Coach:** Mrs J. Stephens.

**A Team Captain:** W. McDowall.

**A Team Members:** K. Kyriacou; R. Gurney; T. Anand; C. Cockcroft; T. Reid; R. Elston; D. Van Wyk; K. Bardman; D. Stephens; D. Doolabh; R. Caprez.

**Also Played:** D. Young, S. Warner, W. Carnegie.

**RESULTS** Won 3 Drew 2 Lost 2

**B Team Captain** G. Rundle.

**B Team Members:** M. Madhoo, M. Naik, R. Giga, D. Viljoen, W. Carnegie, S. White, D. Young, S. Warners, J. Patel, S. Patel, D. Young.

**Also Played** C. Daya, S. Hassamal.

**RESULTS** Won 3 Drew 1 Lost 2

**Comment:** On the whole they have been a very keen and enthusiastic group of boys. The A team has excellent potential and some of the B team members, too, show promise. They were two well-balanced teams whose members should serve Milton well in the future.

## **UNDER 13 HOCKEY**

**Coach:** Miss F. Valentine.

**Captain:** C. Rix.

**Team Members:** Hydes, Msika, West, Singh, Reid, Hawa, Rankin, Lennon, Bunce, Ranchod.

**Reserves:** Hendrikse, Jagjivan, De Lange, Vlahakis.

<b>Results:</b>	vs C.B.C.	Lost	0-4
	vs Plumtree	Lost	0-3
	vs Falcon	Drew	2-2
	vs Falcon	Lost	0-2
	vs Plumtree	Lost	1-3

**Comments:** This team has some potential but it has been difficult to develop this, as there were never enough players to make up even two teams at any of the practices. It is hoped that more boys will be able to play next year.

## **Tennis**

**Coach:** Miss J. Edington

**Captain:** B. Husband

**Team Members:** G. Cohen, N Gubbay, R. Palcich, W. McDowall, B. Husband, N. Dempsey, M. Jassat, D. Waddy.  
**(1st Team)**

**Team Members:** J. Kamanga, M. Bloch, V. Zondo, M. Lieberman, A. Chitereka, S. Bloomhill, D. Gouws, G.  
**(2nd Team)** Stephens, R. Knight, D. Gammon.

<b>Results:</b>	vs C.B.C.	Won	10-6
<b>1st Team</b>	vs Prince Edward	Lost	4-12
	vs Hamilton	Won	13-3
	vs C.B.C.	Lost	2-14
	vs Gifford	Won	15-1
	vs Falcon	Won	9-7
	vs Falcon	Won	10-6
	vs C.B.C.	Lost	5-11

<b>Results:</b>	vs C.B.C.	Won	9-7
<b>2nd Team</b>	vs Hamilton (1st team)	Lost	3-13
	vs C.B.C.	Lost	4-12
	vs C.B.C.	Won	9-7

**Comment:** Once again this year has proved to be quite successful as far as open tennis is concerned. As usual all members of the open group have shown much enthusiasm in their play, and the team spirit has been maintained.

In October last year the 1st team travelled to Harare to play in the finals of the Mim du Toit Trophy against Prince Edward.

Unfortunately the team suffered a 4-12 defeat, but nevertheless a high standard of tennis was noted. This year the team has once again proved to be one of the finest teams in Matabeleland. Special mention must be made of R. Palcich, G. Cohen and N. Gubbay who have all represented Matabeleland.

The other players also deserve mention for they have played consistent tennis and maintained good depth throughout the team.

The second team has played steadily throughout the year, achieving a number of successes. Thanks must go to R. Knight who has captained the second team and to G. Stephens who has filled in for a couple of first team matches.

Inter-House Tennis — **Furber Trophy** — **RHODES**

## UNDER 15 TENNIS

**Coach:** Mrs G. Evans.

**Captain:** Phiri.

**Team Members:** McCallum, De Beer, Essery, O'Shea, Phiri, Gudu, Chibi, Vaughan.

**Results:**

vs Hamilton	Won	9-7
vs Founders	Won	9-1
vs Gifford	Won	11-5
vs Founders	Won	9-5

**Comment:** Milton Under 15 team have won all matches so far this year. The team has combined well in doubles and, although without any obvious 'stars', the players have improved on their singles record, and have achieved success in this department, often a weakness in the past. Practices have been well attended and the under 15 team have upheld Milton's proven superiority in this game.

## UNDER 14 TENNIS

**Coach:** Mrs J. Rochester

**Captain:** D. Ross.

**Team Members:** Stevens, L and D. Lloyd Evans, Sinclair, Beets, Chinamatira, Moswa.

**Results:**

vs C.B.C.	Lost	7-9
vs Hamilton	Won	59-53
vs Gifford	Lost	10-6

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## Football

### 1st & 2nd XI FOOTBALL

**Coach:** Mr S. Poku — Awuah

**Captain:**

**Captain: 1st XI** B. Utete

**Captain: 2nd XI** R. Feigenbaum

**Team Members:**

**1st XI:** B. Utete, Mutsura, Nyandoro, Chinamatira, Mafungise, Mashonganyika, M. Moyo, Magura, Gwaze, Simela, R. Moyo, Makina.

**2nd XI:** R. Feigenbaum, Dzere, Njabulo, Bakasa, Gondo, Sibanda, Dube, Jaya, Charedzera, Muzhange, Chitereka, D. Owlén.

**Reserve:** Zwenyika.

**1st XI Results:**

vs Gifford	Lost	1-4	1-3
vs Hamilton	Won	2-0	2-2 (Drew)
vs Northlea	Won	5-3	2-1
vs Founders	Won	5-1	2-2 (Drew)
vs Prince Edward.	Won	3-1	
vs Cyrene	Won	3-1	

**Comments:** At the start of the Soccer season the task of building a respectable team became formidable. This was so because the school's first team had lost nine members of the previous year's squad.

During our first match with Gifford the new team was not yet established and so it did not fare very well. As the term progressed, however, the team was transformed into a formidable unit and its game improved remarkably. As a result it triumphed in most of its matches.

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The team's game eventually became delightful to watch, too. In our recent home game with Founders, the team played so well that a visitor who came to watch the match was full of praise for the team.

It is heartening to note that most of the players will be available next year. This was a young team and showed much promise. With dedication, regular practice and the example of a disciplined, hardworking captain, the team will be a strong force next year.

Our game revolved around the talents of players like Mutsuma (main schemer, sweeper) and Utete. New finds such as Muzhanye, R. Moyo, Chinamatira, Mashonganyika worked very hard to justify their inclusion in the team. All the other players were also very enthusiastic and contributed much to the success of the team.

## 2nd XI

The team did not win many matches. They played well on occasions, especially in their away match, when they trounced Hamilton 5-0. The outstanding players were Njabulo, Bakasa, Dzere, Feigenbaum and Owlén. With more practice next season, better results will be achieved.

## UNDER 15 FOOTBALL

**Coach:** Mr P. N. Mnkandla.

**Captain:** E. Ncube.

**Team Members:** Bloch, Mulape, Muzenda, Possiwe, Ncube, N. Moyo, C. Moyo, E. Ncube, Lesabe, Ntaka, Hanyana, Maphosa, Muringai.

**Comments:** The team played eight matches, winning four, drawing one and losing three. They also played two friendly matches against Prince Edward (Harare) and Cyrene Mission, winning both games.

## Basketball

### 1st TEAM BASKETBALL

**Coach:** Miss V. Hall (1st Term)  
Mr K. Taylor (3rd Term)

**Captain:** C. Meares

**Team Members:** C. Meares, B. Utete, D. Orange, L. Henry, M. Sakalia, M. Moyo, N. Anastasiou, C. Daniel.

<b>Results:</b>	vs Northlea	Lost	12-41
<b>(3rd Term)</b>	vs Gifford	Lost	17-33
	vs Plunitree	Won	62-39
	vs Luveve	Won	57-28
	vs Mzilikazi	Won	60-19
	vs Hamilton	Won	59-22
	vs Kwekwe	Won	64-24

**Comments:** The 1st term saw the return of only one member of the previous year's first team. The team therefore lacked experience and players tended to play individually. The result was that the majority of the games were lost. Towards the end of the term the team began to gain confidence and play together. This led to them winning all their games in the tournament held in the Midlands.

The term saw an improvement in the overall performance of the team. Out of seven games, five were won and two lost. One member of the team, C. Meares, was selected to represent Matabeleland Schools, and for the Matabeleland Under 19 team M. Sakalis and C. Meares were selected.

### 2nd TEAM BASKETBALL

**Coach:** Miss V. Hall (1st Term)  
Mr K. Taylor (3rd Term)

**Captain:** L. Mabena.

**Team Members:** L. Mabena, U. Gondo, K. Mafungisa, W. Mpofu, D. Veremu, P. Dzere, I. Farrell, Smout, Iliakis, Makina.

<b>Results;</b>	vs Hamilton	Won	20-16
	vs Gifford	Won	25-21
	vs Northlea	Lost	12-20
	vs Plumtree	Won	25-13

**Comments:** The 2nd team had a good season, losing to Founders in the first term and to Northlea in the 3rd term. The team shows promise for the future with Mpofu and Makina being outstanding players.

### UNDER 14 BASKETBALL

**Coach:** Mrs S. Rowland

**Captain:** Mazuru

**A Team Members:** Ncube; Mazuru; Chingono; Viljoen; Boncey; Hanyana; Ngwenya.

**B Team Members:** Mukwada; Breakspear; Mpofu; Truter; Mzenda; Umar; Van Beek.

**Comments:** The A side played exceptionally well together as a team, giving of their best on all occasions. E. Ncube is without a doubt a potential 1st team player. Mazuru and Hanyana are both talented players who will improve with experience and eventually be valuable senior players. The B team are very inexperienced and therefore did not do well, but a good time was had by all!

### UNDER 13 BASKETBALL

**Coach:** Miss F. Valentine

**Captain:** G. Steinbach

**Team Members:** Laubscher, Hydes, Warren, Smit, Chandler, Wilson, Feldman, Dos Santos, West.

<b>Results;</b>	vs Northlea	Lost	10-14
	vs Hamilton	Lost	18-32

**Comments:** Pleasing progress was made by all the team members and the team should have a more successful season in the third term.

### UNDER 13 B BASKETBALL

**Coach:** Miss F. Valentine

**Captain:** G. Wise

**Team Members:** Van Beek, Gulubane, De Oliveira, Cronje, Graf, Jagjivan, Ansley, Blackett, Reid.

<b>Results:</b>	vs Northlea	Won	32-2
	vs Hamilton	Won	10-6

**Comments:** This was a good season for the team and it is hoped that the team will continue to play well in the third term.

## Swimming

The 52nd Swimming Gala at Milton was once again an exciting event although not up to the high standard of swimming we saw last year due to the high percentage of non-swimmers joining the school at Form 1 level. However, ten school records were broken. The following boys gained first places:

<b>Under 13 Events</b>	200m freestyle	S. Kinsey
	200m breaststroke	T. Todd (3:12,5) (New Record)
	100m breaststroke	T. Todd (1:25,7) (New Record)
	4 x 50m individual medley	S. Kinsey
	4 x 50m medley race	Rhodes (2:36,5) (New Record)
	50m butterfly	A. Ferguson
	100m backstroke	S. Kinsey
	100m freestyle	T. Todd
	4 x 50m freestyle relay	Rhodes

**Under 14 Events:** 200m freestyle ..... G. Lutz  
 200m breaststroke ..... R. Williams  
 100m breaststroke ..... R. Williams  
 4 x 50m individual medley ..... G. Lutz  
 4 x 50m medley relay ..... Birchenough  
 50m butterfly ..... G. Lutz  
 100m backstroke ..... I. Beattie  
 100m freestyle ..... G. Lutz  
 4 x 50m freestyle relay ..... Birchenough

**Under 15 Events:** 200m freestyle ..... D. Caygill  
 200m breaststroke ..... S. Aliphon  
 100m breaststroke ..... M. Jenkinson  
 4 x 50m individual medley ..... D. Caygill  
 4 x 50m medley relay ..... Boarders  
 10 x 25 novice freestyle relay ..... Borrow  
 50m butterfly ..... R. Watson (30,1) (New Record)  
 100m backstroke ..... D. Caygill  
 100m freestyle ..... D. Caygill  
 4 x 50m freestyle relay ..... Boarders  
 Under 15 Diving ..... R. Penton  
 Open 15 10 x 25m novice freestyle relay ..... Boarders (2:22,8) (New Record)  
 Open 15 Diving ..... R. Watson

**Under 16 Events:** 200m freestyle ..... I. Parsons  
 200m breaststroke ..... G. Johnson (2:43,8) (New Record)  
 100m breaststroke ..... G. Johnson (1:14,7) (New Record)  
 4 x 50m individual medley ..... G. Johnson  
 4 x 50m medley relay ..... Rhodes  
 50m butterfly ..... I. Parsons  
 100m backstroke ..... I. Parsons  
 100m freestyle ..... I. Parsons  
 4 x 50m freestyle relay ..... Fairbridge

**Over 16 Events:** 200m freestyle ..... C. Maughan  
 200m breaststroke ..... R. Leech (2:51,6) (New Record)  
 100m breaststroke ..... T. Cross  
 4 x 50m individual medley ..... R. Leech (2:22,9) (New Record)  
 4 x 50m medley relay ..... Rhodes  
 100m butterfly ..... G. Biles  
 100m backstroke ..... R. Leech  
 100m freestyle ..... R. Leech (57,2) (New Record)  
 4 x 50m freestyle relay ..... Fairbridge

House positions at the end of the Gala were:

Birchenough .....	286
Fairbridge .....	222
Rhodes .....	213
Boarders .....	196
Borrow .....	174½
Heany .....	149½

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# Squash

## 1st TEAM SQUASH

**Coach:** Mrs N. Pattison

**League Captain:** T. Cross

**Captain:** G. Duberly

**Team Members:** G. Duberly, T. Cross, G. Biles, R. Hancock, K. Wilson.

**League Squash:** Although the team was not as strong as last year, their results so far have been very good. They have won eleven out of twelve matches in the men's 3rd league. All the players have been keen and always given of their best and should win the 3rd league quite easily.

Special mention must be made of Gary Duberly and Tony Cross. Both these boys played for the Matabeleland "A" side in Harare. In the Matabeleland Boy's Championships the two played each other in the final with Duberly winning by 3 games to 1.

They also played in the Zimbabwe Boys' Championships and at the time of writing G. Duberly is ranked 6th and T. Cross 8th in Zimbabwe. G. Duberly also played for the Zimbabwe "B" side against the English Dragons. Both these boys will be greatly missed in the squash section as they have been reliable, responsible and always willing to give of their time. I hope to see their names appearing in men's squash in the future.

## 2nd TEAM SQUASH

**Coach:** Mrs N. Pattison

**Captain:** B. Kendall

**Team Members:** K. Wilson, A. Doolabh, B. Kendall, M. Simon, D. Waddy, I. Ferguson, P. Pilosoff, D. Brenner.

**Comments:** It was decided that the second team would play against the schools and the 1st team would only play in the league. This was done to give the above boys harder, competitive squash. I think that they all benefitted from this and all showed a marked improvement, especially in their "tactical" approach. Special mention must be made of Simon, who improved very considerably.

<b>Results:</b>	vs Northlea	Won	4-1	4-1 against U/15 side
	vs Plumtree	Lost	2-3	
	vs Gifford	Lost	1-4	1-4

## INTER-HOUSE SQUASH

**Comments:** This was played in the second term over five afternoons and each house had two seniors and one junior (U/15) in their teams. It was run on a round robin basis.

<b>Results:</b>	Fairbridge	71
	Borrow	45
	Rhodes	37
	Birchenough, Heany	35

# Waterpolo

## OPEN WATERPOLO

The first term warm-up competition proved to be very successful for Milton, despite our pool being out of action. We were able to defeat Falcon, Gifford and Hamilton, but found Plumtree and Chaplin a little too strong. Gavin Biles was selected for the Under 19 Matabeleland side, while Ian Ferguson, Gavin Johnson and Rob Watson were selected for the Under 17 Matabeleland side.

In the Hart Trophy, we gave Chaplin a good run for their money, but threw the game away when we played Gifford. Plumtree proved too strong, and we were just pipped by Falcon (5-4) in the dying stages of the game. However, we redeemed ourselves with a solid 6-3 win over Hamilton, hence qualifying for the Crusader Shield Tournament.

In short, the team members enjoyed themselves and did their best. Milton should now have a solid foundation for next year.

The coach would just like to express his thanks to the team and wish them the best for the future.

## 2nd TEAM WATERPOLO

With a side that contained the power of rugby forwards, the genius of a cricket team, the resilience of a basketball six, and the stamina of a squash player, we were able to kill the opposition (just about, literally). The team lost only one game narrowly to Chaplin.

<b>Summary of Results:</b>	Milton lost to Hamilton	7-9
	Milton lost to Gifford	7-9
	Milton lost to Plumtree	6-10
	Milton lost to Falcon	6-10
	Drew with Hamilton	9-9
	Milton lost to Plumtree	4-9
	Defeated Gifford	8-4
	Milton lost to Chaplin	6-8
	Milton lost to Plumtree	6-10
	Milton lost to Gifford	6-8
	Milton lost to Falcon	4-5
	Defeated Hamilton	6-3

<b>Goal Scorers:</b>	Akeroyd	22
	Biles	17
	Johnson	11
	Correia	6
	Williams	5
	Ross	5
	R. Watson	3
	B. Watson	3
	M. Simon	3
	J. Coetzee	2

<b>Matabeleland Selection:</b>	Under 19 — G. Biles
	Under 17 — J. Ferguson
	G. Johnson
	R. Watson

## UNDER 15 A WATERPOLO

**Captain:** I. Beattie

**Team Members:** S. Williams, R. Williams, D. Abel, B. Dawson, J. Guthrie, G. Lutz, M. Ross, F. Joubert, G. Rundle, G. Skinner, K. Kyriacou.

## JUNIOR WATERPOLO

**Coach:** P. Hannay

**Comments:** This year we have had a tremendous influx of Under 13 and Under 14 boys who show great enthusiasm for the game.

<b>Results:</b>	vs Plumtree	Won
	vs Hamilton	Won
	vs Gifford	Won
	vs Falcon	Lost

## VOLLEYBALL

This year has seen a revival of volleyball as a sport at inter-schools' level, largely due to Mr Bain's efforts in organising the fixtures. Only two matches were played, both against Gifford, but these showed that Milton can raise a very capable team. We won both of these matches decisively and hopefully more matches will be organised in the latter part of the year when we can prove the value of volleyball as an entertaining and exciting sport.

Volleyball has a large following throughout the school as it is played during physical education lessons and, although the team chosen in the first term consisted solely of sixth formers, it is hoped that the sport may be reinstated as a recognised inter-schools sport at all levels in the near future.

## ATHLETICS

### 72nd ANNUAL INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS 1982

This was once again a successful and enjoyable competition and eleven records were broken.

Thanks must go to all the prefects and house masters, especially Mr P. Hannay and Mr B. Craxton, for generating a keen competitive spirit and spending many hours out on the field getting the boys so fit.

This proved to be our strength and, with the further coaching of field events by Mr K. Bain and Mrs N. Pattison, and Mr A. Walker training the middle and long distance runners, our Athletic team proved unbeatable in all the inter-school events.

The following table gives a list of winners at the Inter-House Competition.

	U/13	U/14	U/15	U/16	O/16	OPEN
100m	R. Rankin	R. Bolton	E. Masayile	D. Veremu	T. Bently	
200m	R. Rankin	S. Bulle	E. Masayile	A. Chitereka	T. Bently	
400m	R. Rankin	S. Bulle	P. Moyo	A. Chitereka	D. Ruetsche	
800m	G. Steinbach	R. Ushendibaba	F. Mashobe	M. Jenkinson	D. Ruetsche	
1500m			F. Mashobe		V. Ncengani	
3000m			F. Mashobe		V. Ncengani	
100m Novice	G. May	M. Goremu-cheche	C. Zangel	De Azevedo		
200m Novice	G. May	M. Goremu-cheche	C. Zangel	M. Moyo	G. Salomon	
Midget 200m	G. May					
Open 800m Team Novice						Boarders
70m Hurdles	R. Rankin	N. Laloo				
80m Hurdles			F. Roelofse			
100m Hurdles				D. Veremu	A. Ferguson	
110m Hurdles					R. Neal	
200m Hurdles				D. Veremu	C. Hardman	
High Jump	P. Bunce	P. Jawona	M. Box	N. Anastasiou	R. Neal	
Long Jump	E. Warren	N. Laloo	D. Roelofse	R. Pattison	C. Faasen	
Triple Jump	E. Warren	S. Mazonda	G. Morgan	H. Ziemken-dorf	C. Faasen	
Discus	E. Ansley	P. Jawona	M. Ross	H. Ziemken-dorf	B. Amyot	
Javelin	R. Rankin	J. Chelin	D. Roelofse	R. Pattison	N. Dempsey	
Shotput	R. Rankin	A. Tommey	M. Ross	D. Veremu	N. Peel	
4 x 100m Relay	Fairbridge	Birchenough	Borrow	Boarders	Birchenough	
4 x 100m Novice Relay		Heany				
4 x 200m Novice Relay				Boarders		
Mixed Medley						Boarders
Open 1600 Medley						Boarders
U/15 Jnr. Massed Mile			G. Lutz			
O/15 Snr. Massed Mile						P. Joubert
Open 4 x 400m Relay						Boarders

Records were broken by the following:-

U/15 Long Jump	D. Roelofse	5,74 M
U/16 800m	M. Jenkinson	2:04,6
U/14 High Jump	P. Jawona	1,65 M
U/14 Novice 4 x 100 Relay	Heany	55,3
U/16 Novice 200m	N. Moyo	25,6
U/14 Novice 200m	M. Goremuचेचे	13,6
O/16 4 x 200m Novice Relay	Boarders	1:38,5
Junior Massed Mile	G. Lutz	5:22,2

## VICTOR LUDORUM WINNERS

U/13	R. Rankin
U/14	N. Lalloo
U/15	D. Roelofse
U/16	D. Veremu
O/16	N. Dempsey

## INTER-SCHOOL

### Triangular:

This was the first inter-school competition: Milton, Hamilton and Gifford took part and the meeting was held at Hamilton.

Milton entered an A and B team and the A team won most convincingly. Although the points were not included for the B team, they did well.

## CROSS COUNTRY

Seven Milton boys took part in and were successful in completing the 30km Hope Fountain race last November. The best result was achieved by Victor Ncengani who was placed 66th out of 350 competitors.

The Annual Inter-House Cross Country was notable this year for the resolve shown by the day houses who were determined to wrest the title from the Boarders. Fairbridge were indeed successful in winning the U/14 event but the overall result proved to be another successful defence.

### HOUSE PLACINGS:

1st	Boarders
2nd	Borrow
3rd	Fairbridge
4th	Heany
5th	Birchenough
6th	Rhodes

### INDIVIDUAL RESULTS:

U/14	Ushendibaba (Boarders)
U/16	Mashobe (Rhodes)
Open	Ncengani (Heany)

Whilst several boys are competing regularly in the bi-weekly Raylton cross-countries, another notable success by a Milton team was achieved when they gained a \$40,00 gift voucher for sporting equipment following their participation in the inaugural 'Stork Marathon'.

## Gymnastics

**Coach:** Mr D. Welensky

**Captain:** R. Taylor

**Team Members:** R. Taylor; M. Walmsley; M. Moyo; R. Penton; H. Evans; D. Wilmans; D. Ruetsche; V. Smout; A. Chandler; D. Woodend.

**Comments:** The team competed in the Inter-Schools' Gym Competition, coming fifth out of nine schools. This was a very good performance, as we only had limited time to prepare ourselves for the competition.

Our best age-group were the Under 13s who did extremely well to learn the agilities in such a short time, as gymnastics is new to them. Chandler achieved a second place in the Under 13 vault which was an outstanding performance. Smout however, was the gymnast of the competition as far as Milton was concerned. He gave good performances in all his events and undoubtedly has the potential to do extremely well in the future.

Special thanks go to the Taylor brothers for the hard work and help that they gave throughout the term.

# HOUSE NOTES

## BIRCHENOUGH HOUSE REPORTS

**Housemaster:** Mr P. Hannay

**House Captain:** R. Nash

**House Staff:** Miss Edington; Mr Connors; Mr Blagden; Miss Bortolan; Miss Louth.

**House Prefects:** Spits; Taylor; Gregory; Peters; Greyling.

**Inter-House Positions:**

Swimming 1st; Basketball 5th; Hockey 5th; Squash 4th; Tennis 5th; Rugby 2nd; Athletics 4th;  
 Cross Country 5th; Soccer 5th; House Plays 2nd; Public Speaking 3rd.  
 Inter-house Swimming, Waterpolo and Cricket still to be decided.

**Achievements:**

Gurney	U/13 A Rugby
Van der Bijl	U/13 Rugby, U/13 A Cricket
Beattie	U/13 Rugby
Reynolds	U/13 A Rugby, U/13 A Cricket
Williams	U/15 A Waterpolo, U/14 A Rugby
Naik	U/14 A Cricket
Simon	U/15 A Waterpolo, U/14 A Rugby
Gurney	U/14 A Hockey, U/14 A Tennis
Joseph	U/14 A Rugby School Athletics, Bolton (School Athletics)
Chelin	U/14 A Cricket, School Athletics
Mazwi	U/14 A Rugby
Jawona	U/14 A Rugby, School Athletics
Beattie	U/15 Rugby, U/15 A Cricket, U/15 A & 1st Waterpolo, School Athletics
Williams	U/15 A Rugby, U/15 A Squash, U/15 & 1st Waterpolo
Ross	U/15 A Rugby, U/15 A Hockey, U/15 & 1st Cricket, U/15 A Waterpolo, School Athletics
O'Shea	U/15 A Hockey, U/15 A Tennis, U/15 A Cricket
Gouws	U/15 A Tennis
Vaughan	U/15 A Hockey, U/15 Tennis, Inter-House Drama
Andersen	U/15 A Hockey
Edwards	U/15 A Cricket, U/15 A Squash, U/15 A Hockey
Clark	U/15 Hockey, U/15 A Cricket, Matabeleland 'B' Softball
De Beer	U/15 A Tennis, U/15 A Hockey
Gudu	U/15 A Tennis
Bokma	1st Chess
Jenkinson	1st Rugby, School Athletics
Ross	1st Waterpolo
Lowther	1st Waterpolo
Damerell	Play Producer, 1st Public Speaking
Cunard	1st XI Cricket
Young	1st XV Rugby
Gregory	1st XI Hockey
Taylor	Gymnastics, School Athletics
Spits	School Athletics
Nash	1st XI Rugby, Inter-House Drama
Husband	1st Tennis
Correia	1st XV Rugby, 1st Waterpolo, Inter-House Drama
Peel	1st XV Rugby
Dube	1st XI Soccer

**Comment:**

This year has not been as successful as those which preceded it but nevertheless the house is not doing badly. The house spirit is slowly being forced upward by Mr Hannay's strong right hand. The dedicated ten in the house are gradually rubbing off on those who still feel that they are above the rest and thus do not have to attend house training. I would like to thank all the house masters and mistresses for the work they have done and also the prefects for the support they have given me. I would also like to thank Jorge Correia for his stay which although short, has been a moral boost to most. If the house pulls its weight in the last ten inter-house competitions we will come an easy third in the Inter-House competition.

## BOARDERS HOUSE REPORT

- Housemaster:** Charter — Mr A Thomas  
Pioneer — Mr A. Walker
- Heads of House:** Charter — R. Dando  
Pioneer — Z. Sibanda
- Staff:** Charter — Mr Andrews (3rd Term); Mr F. Jenkins; Mr M. Nyamuda (1st & 2nd Terms); Mr S. Tonkin.  
Pioneer — Mr H. F. Day; Mr D. Elkington; Mr S. Poku Awuah; Mr G. Dewa.
- House Prefects:** Charter — S. Gilhooley; G. Meares.  
Pioneer — S. Mhlanga; Mandondo; V. Ndlovu; P. Dzere.
- Matrons:** Kitchen — Mrs Viljoen, Mrs Geldenhuis.  
Charter — Mrs Beeden, Mrs Grist.  
Pioneer — Mrs De Jongh, Mrs Taylor.

**Inter-House Positions:**

Athletics 1st; Basketball 1st; Chess 6th; Cross Country 1st; Hockey 3rd; House Plays 1st; Public Speaking 4th; Rugby 1st; Soccer 1st; Squash 6th; Tennis 1st; Swimming 6th.

**Achievements: OPEN**

Dando ..... Athletics, Basketball, Rugby, Swimming, House Plays  
 Gilhooley ..... House Public Speaking, Play, Hockey, Soccer, Rugby, Cross-Country  
 Meares ..... Basketball, Swimming, Athletics  
 Z. Sibanda ..... Athletics, Cross-Country  
 Mhlanga ..... Cross-Country, Athletics  
 Ndlovu ..... Cross-Country, Athletics  
 Dzere ..... Basketball  
 Mandondo ..... Chess, Athletics  
 P. Akeroyd ..... Athletics, Swimming, Rugby  
 Bozongwana ..... Cross-Country, Athletics  
 Charadzera ..... Athletics, Soccer, Swimming, Cross-Country  
 Fay'dherbe ..... Swimming, Athletics  
 Gondo ..... Cross-Country, Athletics, Chess, Tennis, Basketball, Soccer  
 Haynes ..... Cross-Country, Athletics, Swimming  
 Hill ..... Swimming  
 Kangai ..... Cross-Country, Rugby  
 Knight ..... Athletics, Rugby, Swimming  
 Mafungise ..... Athletics, Soccer, Rugby  
 Malliwa ..... Athletics  
 Mutsura ..... Cross-Country, Athletics, Soccer, Basketball  
 Nothnagel ..... Athletics, Hockey, Swimming, Rugby, House Plays, Tennis, Squash  
 Pollard ..... Rugby, House Plays, Diving  
 Sibanda ..... Cross-Country  
 Wallace ..... Athletics, Rugby, Hockey, Swimming, House Plays

**UNDER 16**

Akeroyd ..... Swimming  
 Chinamatira ..... Cross Country, Athletics, Soccer, Rugby  
 A. Chitereka ..... Cross-Country, Athletics, Soccer, Rugby, Tennis  
 C. Chitereka ..... Cross Country, Athletics, Tennis  
 De Azevedo ..... Athletics, Hockey, Chess  
 Edwards ..... Swimming, Rugby  
 Farrell ..... Basketball  
 Gage ..... House Plays, Swimming  
 Hiripis ..... Cross Country, Hockey, House Plays  
 Makina ..... Soccer, Basketball  
 Mashonganika ..... Athletics, Cross Country, Soccer  
 Mushiko ..... Athletics  
 Magura ..... Athletics, Soccer  
 Muzhanye ..... Soccer, Tennis  
 Mpofo ..... Athletics, Cross Country, Rugby  
 Moyo ..... Basketball, Swimming, House Plays, Cross Country, Chess

Ndhulukula.....	Cross Country, Athletics, House Plays
T. Ndlovu.....	Athletics
W. Ndlovu.....	Athletics
Rundle.....	Cross Country, Athletics, Rugby, Swimming
W. Snyman.....	Athletics, Swimming
Turnbull.....	Swimming
H. Ziemkendorf.....	Cross Country, Athletics, Rugby, Hockey, Swimming, House Plays

**UNDER 15**

Coleman.....	Swimming, Cross Country, Athletics
Chibi.....	Tennis, House Plays, Athletics
O'Callaghan.....	House Plays, Hockey, Rugby

**UNDER 14**

Breakespeare.....	Rugby, Athletics
Bredenkamp.....	Swimming
Brown.....	Cross Country, Athletics
Bulle.....	Athletics, Rugby
Chinamatira.....	Athletics
Goby.....	Swimming, Athletics, Rugby
Lungu.....	Athletics
Mazuru.....	Athletics
D. Mewse.....	Swimming, Squash
Mkali.....	Rugby, Swimming
C. Moyo.....	House Plays, Soccer
K. Moyo.....	Athletics, Cross Country, Rugby
P. Moyo.....	Athletics, Rugby
Mpofu.....	Cross Country
Muzhanye.....	Athletics
Mzenda.....	Athletics
Naik.....	Athletics
Nash.....	Hockey, Swimming
Ncube.....	Athletics
Owen.....	Cross Country
Pantazis.....	Cross Country
J. Pietersen.....	Swimming, Cross Country
M. Pietersen.....	Swimming
Rankin.....	Cross Country, Athletics, Rugby
Roode.....	Swimming
Rucheche.....	Rugby
Sibanda.....	Cross Country
Ushendibaba.....	Athletics, Cross Country, Rugby
A. Van Beek.....	Rugby, Swimming, Athletics
C. Van Beek.....	Rugby, Cross Country, Swimming
Van Rensburg.....	Swimming
Woodend.....	Athletics

**PROVINCIAL**

Meares.....	Basketball, Midlands and Matabeleland
Nothnagel.....	Hockey, Matabeleland, Junior Golf, Midlands
Chitereka.....	Rugby, Matabeleland
Ziemkendorf.....	Athletics, Matabeleland

**Comment:**

Boarders have had yet another successful year. Despite unstable numbers in the house we appear to have come through in most events. The prefect body, in Charter House particularly, has changed dramatically through the year, attaining maximum efficiency in the final term. Thanks must go to Gavin Biles who took such an active part in house activities during his short stay in the second term.

House spirit has been good this year and it was due to this that we attained our phenomenal 15 wins out of 15 matches played in inter-house rugby. We couldn't bring ourselves to break tradition in the swimming gala but even in sixth position the spirit was there even if the swimmers frequently were not. Unfortunately full participation in all spheres has not been as great as possible, but this should be rectified in subsequent years.

## BORROW HOUSE REPORT

**Housemaster:** Mr A. Hardy  
**House Captain:** M. Hendry  
**House Staff:** Mr F. Jenkins; Miss F. Valentine; Mr H. Mazwi; Miss V. Hall; Miss P. Kinsella; Miss A. Fiveash.  
**House Prefects:** G. Biles; G. Salomon; S. Venn; P. Brustolon; G. Livesey.  
**Inter-House Positions:**

Public Speaking 1st; Rugby 3rd; Squash 2nd; Football 2nd; Hockey 4th; Cross Country 2nd; Tennis 6th; Drama 6th.

**Achievements:** G. Biles. . . . . House Captain (first Term), 1st Rugby, 1st Waterpolo, 1st Squash, Swimming, School Prefect, Toastmasters  
 G. Salomon . . . . . 1st Rugby, 1st Cricket, School Prefect, Toastmasters  
 S. Venn. . . . . 1st Rugby, 1st Cricket  
 P. Brustolon . . . . . 1st Rugby  
 M. Hendry. . . . . Business Management Team, School Prefect, Toastmasters  
 D. Brenner. . . . . Business Management Team, Academic Tie, Toastmasters, Public Speaking  
 D. McLeod. . . . . 1st Rugby, 1st Cricket  
 G. Stephens. . . . . Matabeleland Hockey, 1st Hockey, School Athletics, 2nd Tennis  
 R. Watson . . . . . 1st Waterpolo, Matabeleland Waterpolo  
 B. Possiwe . . . . . School and Matabeleland Athletics, U/15 A Soccer  
 R. Caprez. . . . . U/14 A Hockey, U/14 A Cricket, U/14 A Rugby  
 E. Masayile. . . . . School Athletics  
 K. Bardman . . . . . U/14 A Hockey, U/14 A Cricket  
 N. Rix . . . . . 1st Rugby  
 C. Rix. . . . . U/13 A Rugby, U/13 A Hockey, U/13 A Cricket  
 D. Hendrickse . . . . . U/13 A Hockey, U/13 A Cricket  
 E. De Lange. . . . . U/13 A Hockey, Public Speaking  
 R. Gillman. . . . . Producer House Play, Public Speaking  
 J. Armstrong . . . . . U/15 A Hockey  
 D. Stephens. . . . . U/14 A Cricket, U/14 A Hockey, U/14 A Tennis  
 W. Mills. . . . . U/13 A Rugby  
 D. Andrews. . . . . Zimbabwe Saling

**Comment:** As can be seen from the inter-house placings, results this year have been mixed, but overall are an improvement over past years. A noticeable increase in house spirit has been generated and it is pleasing to note that the members of the House who are not inclined towards sport still contribute house points in other vital ways — academically and culturally, the fine effort by our public speakers being a good example of this. Thanks must go to Mr Hardy and the House Prefects whose determination and enthusiasm for the House have been an example to all.

## FAIRBRIDGE HOUSE REPORT

**Housemaster:** Mr M. Bullivant  
**House Captain:** I. Parsons  
**Staff:** Mr B. Craxton; Mrs M. Fish; Mrs J. Hoal; Mrs N. Pattison; Mrs R. Van Zyl; Mr J. Boot.  
**House Prefects:** N. Dempsey; P. Scarrott; E. Van Ryneveld; R. Neal; D. Ruetsche.  
**Inter-House Positions:**

Athletics Team 3rd; Athletics Individual 3rd; Cross Country 3rd; Public Speaking 2nd; Hockey 2nd; Football 3rd; Squash 1st; Drama 3rd; Basketball 3rd; Tennis 4th; Rugby 6th.

**Achievements:** I. Parsons. . . . . School Prefect, 1st XI Hockey, 1st XI Cricket, Athletics, Swimming, Matabeleland B. Hockey  
 N. Dempsey . . . . . School Prefect, 1st XI Soccer, Athletics  
 P. Scarrott. . . . . School Prefect, Junior Deputy Mayor  
 D. Ruetsche. . . . . Athletics, 1st XV Rugby  
 R. Neal. . . . . Athletics  
 E. Van Ryneveld . . . . . 1st XI Hockey  
 K. Wilson . . . . . 1st Squash

B. Sellars	1st XI Hockey, Zimbabwe Select XI Hockey
D. Gammon	1st XI Hockey
L. Henry	1st Basketball
A. Probert	1st XV Rugby
N. Gubbay	1st Tennis
G. Lutz	Swimming, Zimbabwe Age Group Team
G. Allen	Athletics
N. Homela	Athletics
M. Ncube	Athletics
Z. Hawa	Athletics
G. Steinbach	Athletics
R. Burne	Athletics

**Comment:**

Despite the fact that at the end of 1981 Fairbridge lost several outstanding sportsmen, particularly from the Open age group, the house has maintained its high standard of performance so far this year, lying second in the inter-house competition up to the end of the second term, 1982.

The house has few stars but by a combined effort the members have done well and as the U/13 age group has been particularly strong this year, Fairbridge should maintain its exceptional record in the future.

Thanks must go to those members of staff who have worked so hard for the house, in particular Mrs Pattison and Mr Craxton, whose help and training on the athletics track proved invaluable and to Mr Bullivant for his continued support and encouragement of the house. Thanks are due also to the house prefects who have given much time and effort to house activities.

1982 has been a successful year all round and it is to be hoped that this success will be continued.

## HEANY HOUSE REPORT

**Housemaster:** Mr C. Hawkins

**House Captain:** G. Hardman

**Staff:** Miss Davies; Mrs Rowland; Miss Joseph; Mr Mkandla; Mr Welensky; Mr Sinclair.

**House Prefects:** C. Hardman; C. Faasen; D. Bloch; I. Ferguson; G. Duberly.

**Inter-House Positions:**

Rugby 5th; Tennis 2nd; Public Speaking 4th (Equal); Drama 4th; Hockey 1st; Cross Country 4th; Athletics 2nd; Squash 4th (Equal); Football 5th (Equal); Basketball 2nd.

**Achievements:**

- G. Hardman ..... Milton Award, Head Prefect, House Captain; Captain Athletics Matabeleland Cricket; Captain Cricket; Captain Hockey; Matabeleland Hockey; Captain Zimbabwe Schools' Hockey; National Men's Hockey
- C. Hardman ..... School Prefect, House Prefect, 1st XI Hockey, 1st XI Cricket, Matabeleland Hockey, Zimbabwe Schools' Hockey
- D. Bloch ..... School Prefect, House Prefect, Winner National Schools' Business Game
- G. Faasen ..... School Prefect, House Prefect
- I. Ferguson ..... School Prefect, House Prefect, National U/17 Waterpolo, Vice Captain 1st XV Rugby
- G. Duberly ..... House Prefect, 1st Squash, Zimbabwe Schools' Squash, Matabeleland Squash
- D. Orange ..... 1st Basketball, Matabeleland U/16 Football
- W. McDowall ..... 1st Tennis, U/14 Matabeleland Tennis
- S. Borlase ..... 1st XV Rugby
- T. Lalloo ..... U/14 Athletics Champion
- B. Watson ..... 1st Waterpolo
- F. Jensen ..... Bulawayo Junior Karting Champion
- M. Watson ..... 1st XV Rugby, 1st Basketball
- J. Dunn ..... Matabeleland Athletics, 1st XV Rugby, 1st Basketball
- C. Williams ..... Matabeleland U/14 Football
- Chandler ..... School Athletics

G. Cohen ..... 1st Tennis, Matabeleland U/14 Tennis  
 N. Onastasiou ..... School Athletics  
 J. Underwood ..... School Play  
 S. Mitieman ..... School Play

**Comment:** As was predicted last year, Heany has been on the up and up with recent members excelling in a number of fields. Our Juniors, especially, have looked promising and should provide useful material in the future.

Led by G. Hardman, we managed to obtain a 1st in Hockey and came second in house athletics, (a feat not thought possible by many) and so we have shown that we are capable of providing stiff opposition in all fields. Congratulations are due to all those who excelled in any field at school, provincial and national level and thanks are given to all those who helped, in any way, with house activities in 1982.

## RHODES HOUSE REPORT

**Housemaster:** Mr K. Bain (1st Term);  
 M. M. Harlen

**House Captain:** D. Perratt

**Staff:** M. K. Taylor; Mr G. Dewa; Mr J. De Wet; Mrs G. Evans; Miss P. O'Dell; Mrs J. Rochester.

**House Prefects:** G. Johnson; R. Catherall; A. Barker; G. Kendall; J. Ward; R. Paloich.

**Results:** Rhodes has not done very well in the sporting activities, but has done very well academically. Places include Tennis 1st, Soccer 4th, Rugby 4th, Athletics 5th and Chess 1st.

**Comment:** In the first term Rhodes House lost their dedicated housemaster Mr Bain, who has established a strong spirit in the house, and has brought many successes to the school as well as Rhodes. Unfortunately the house this year has not done too well in the major events on our calendar. The brunt of the work has fallen upon too few people and as a result the full potential of Rhodes House has not been achieved. We hope that, next year, more of the new boys in the house will take an active part in house activities and so become more dedicated to the school. Finally our thanks go to Dave Perratt for captaining the house so well, and giving of his best at all times.

## 1ST TEAM TENNIS



Back Row: W. McDowall; D. Waddy; N. Dempsey; N. Gubbay.  
Front Row: Miss J. Edington; B. Husband (Captain); R. Palcich; Mr E. Andersen.  
(Missing: G. Cohen; N. Jassat.)

## 1ST TEAM BASKETBALL



Back Row: R. Dando; M. Sakalis; M. Watson; J. Dunn; N. Anastasiou; L. Henry.  
Front Row: B. Utete; Miss V. Hall; C. Meares; Mr E. Andersen; D. Orange.

## 1ST TEAM SQUASH



Back Row: K. Wilson; G. Biles; R. Hancock.  
Front Row: Mrs N. Pattison; G. Duberly (Captain); Mr E. Andersen; T. Cross.

## A SCENE FROM 'VOLUNTEERS'.



Left to Right: D. Bloch; R. Taylor; E. van Ryneveld; S. McTiernan; S. Gilhooley; P. Scarrott.  
Page Sixty-Four