

MILTON ~~Primary~~ NEWS

Wednesday 24th October, 1979.

No. 290

Notes from the Headmaster.

After a very successful gala on Thursday afternoon, it is hoped that our team will do very well indeed at the Inter-Schools Gala on Friday 2nd November at the Hamilton pool.

With good support from parents and spectators our lads should do extremely well and I therefore appeal for your attendance.

100 Club Draw Results.

1. Mr. J.C. Cochrane
2. Mr. J.H. Grobbelar
3. Dr. D. Husband.

For Sale.

1 pair size 1 Flippers - Italian make - shoe type \$5. Contact Greg Michelson Form 3B1 or telephone 48046 evenings.

1979 Inter-House Gala held on 18th October, 1979.

The Inter-House Swimming Gala provided an afternoon of excitement with many closely-contested races and an almost never-ending tussle between Rhodes and Birohenough for first place. In the U15 age group Leech and C. Maughan fought it out to the last stroke in the individual medleys, they matched each other stroke for stroke and Leech eventually took

the race by a touch and with C. Maughan in second place they were both inside a new record. In the relays Rhodes, Birchenough and Fairbridge were the main contestants for the first three places, with Borrow, Boarders and Heany generally seeming to fight it out for the bottom three places.

In the U/13 age group G. Lutz and R. Watson both turned in good performances and were joint winners of the Cooke Trophy for U/13 champion. R. Watson also won the Lincoln Cup for Junior Diving. I Parsons won the Arbour Day Cup for U/14 champion. In the U/15 age group there were joint winners once again: R. Leech and C. Maughan won the Baitz Trophy for U/15 champion. S. Rachman won the MacFarlane Trophy for U/16 champion while D. Maughan won the Adie Trophy in the open age group. The Chancellor Cup for the winning house was won by Rhodes. Other trophy winners were: R. Labuschagne - J. Hopt Trophy for Open 200m breaststroke. D. Maughan - Barns Floating Trophy open 100m butterfly. D. Maughan - Kennedy Cup open 100m freestyle. G. Mattheus - most improved water-polo player.

House positions:-

1. Rhodes	313
2. Birchenough	305
3. Fairbridge	272½
4. Boarders	157
5. Borrow	147
6. Heany	126½

The Gala.

An expectant silence filled the air as the swimmers for the open "Individual Medley", stepped onto their starting blocks. All eyes were fixed on the tall dark figure in lane five; he was the favourite for the race. Under the starter's orders, they all crouched low on their starting blocks. Then there was a deafening crash and a burst of flame from the starters' pistol. Simultaneously the swimmers surged forward, and the time judges flicked the buttons on their stop watches. As the first swimmers penetrated the water there was a chain reaction of splashes in the pool. The crowds cheered, shouting cries of encouragement. It was not going to be an easy race for the favourite; he and a pale lanky lad were neck and neck after the first length of the pool. My muscles felt tense as I too urged the favourite to win. The crowds were hysterical, each person shouting at the top of his voice. The air was heavy with excitement.

As the swimmers turned for their last length I thought my ear drums were going to explode; the noise of the crowds was almost intolerable. The favourite began to pull ahead; stroke by stroke he left his opponents behind. Everytime he turned his head to the side to breathe, one could see an expression of pain and determination branded on his countenance. With five metres to go, the crowds rushed to the side of the pool. One of the agitated judges thrust his hand backwards to avoid anyone coming too close. Water sprayed the judges as the swimmer's hand slapped against the side of the pool. The click of the stopwatch, was drowned by the roar of acclaim. The swimmer raised his bronzed figure above the level of the pool and dropped his head onto his folded arms.

As the noise died down a paper packet wafted to the ground as if it had been suspended in the air by the sound created by the spectators. It was retrieved by a young boy with his arm in plaster.

Once all the noise died down my brain was able to function normally again. There was a strong wind blowing, bringing the sweet scent of rain to my nostrils and I breathed in deeply.

I turned my attention to the pool once more as the competitors for the next race were lining up.

Our Scout Jamboree continued.

Wednesday 18th July.

Transfer to Kibbutz in morning. Before leaving an Arab appeared with his camel trying to make some money out of us. He finally made 100 pounds (Israeli) as one of us paid for the privilege of putting a scout hat and Rhodesian scarf on the camel. First we headed down the Dead Sea route and then turned off to the left towards the oldest city in the world, Jerico. We saw too the only remaining Sycamore tree, the type Zacharias climbed to see Jesus properly. We stopped on the Mountain of Temptation outside Jerico before driving on to the Jordanian Border. We then moved into the bread lands of Israel, the heart of the agricultural wealth. Here the land is thick with farms and Kibbutts. We went to the Sea of Gallilee and toured along its shores until we reached Capernium where we saw the ancient temple from which the place gets its name. Next to the temple

we saw excavations of Simon Peter's home. We then crossed the Jordan River which is little more than a stream. We headed up to Golan Heights and passed the destroyed fortification put up by the inhabitants.

Thursday 19th July

After the cases had been packed we started out to see the Lebanese Border. The fence between the two countries has become known as the Good Fence because of all the assistance given to the Lebanese Christians by the Israelies across the fence. Our first stop was still on the coastal road. We pulled off onto a sandy strip and stopped alongside an aquaduct. We were told that this was built by the Romans before the birth of Christ. From the aquaduct we turned off to the east into Casarean. We left Casarean and carried on down the coastal road heading towards Haifa and Tel-Aviv.

Friday 20th July

After breakfast we climbed aboard our respective buses and headed for the old part of Jaffa. From Jaffa we went to the Shalem Tower. The Arabs are extremely jealous of this building since it is the highest in the whole of the Middle East. From here you can see all of Tel-Aviv and Jaffa and also a fair way out to sea. From the Shalem Tower we went for a short tour of Tel-Aviv and then back to the hotel. Saturday is the Jewish Sabbath so many of the more important shops had closed so the only buying we could do was in small dingy shops.

We arrived in Zurich on Saturday morning and were transported to the railway station. We had a $1\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 hour wait before our train was due to depart.

We eventually arrived in the little village of Kandersteg where the camp was to be held. We were not too pleased as on our arrival we had no where to camp and had to wait around for another $\frac{1}{2}$ hour.

The official opening was on the Monday night and until then we did very little.

On the Monday night nearly 3,000 Scouts gathered in "The Big Tent". Each country singing a traditional song.

On Tuesday the events started. We were split up into International patrols. There were two Rhodesians, three Italians, a Belgian and a Norwegian in my patrol. Then that afternoon we had to go on a Discovery Trail. On this trail, for everything that we got right from your clues, we were given some paper money.

On Wednesday there was nothing to do, so we swapped badges. That night we had a Kander-Bazaar, where each country sold a traditional meal or snack for an amount of this paper money. It was a most enjoyable evening.

On Thursday I went on a forrestry trail as part of the "Kristal Award", one of three to be obtained. The other two were the "Friendship Award", and the "High Adventure Award". I got all three of these awards during the time I was there.

The best part of the camp was the 24 hour hike which I went on. We started walking on Saturday at 10.00 a.m. Our group was lucky as we had a good guide. One of the guides got lost and had to come back.

It took us two hours to get to our first stop where we had lunch. We spent three hours there. We carried on up to the place where we were to stay in a Chalet, through snow and slippery rocks, but we got there

after four hours. Some of us had snowball fights and others went and had tea. That night we were surrounded by snow but we slept with the windows open and no blankets.

We had an early start the next morning as we had climbed nearly 3,000m. After six hours of climbing it only took us $1\frac{3}{4}$ hours to get down again.

On Monday there was nothing else to do except swap badges. I was on cook duty and that night I had to peel something like sixty potatoes. That evening there was a camp fire which everybody attended. Fireworks were let off too close the camp. They had rockets about two feet long and ten cm in diameter.

On Tuesday morning we packed up. Our train arrived about mid-day. We were taken back into Zurich and then split up to go to home hospitality.

My host took me over the Austrian, French and German borders and I have had several letters from him since.

Interview with Mr. Boothroyd.

I am in my final year (3rd) at Teachers' College where I've studied English as my main subject, and High School Education Theory. I am hoping to go to U.C.R. next year to qualify with a Bachelor of Education Degree.

I see English, or any language as a vital integral part of the learning process for it is the principal means of communication and learning. For this reason I enjoy teaching it for through

it we come to know more about the business of life in the communications of others - in written (literature) and day to day speech and talk.

I have been associated with Milton for close on two years now, having done residential duties in Charter House and my second year teaching practice here. I am impressed with the traditions which this school has inherited. I hope these are encouraged to survive.

As with any institution there is always room for improvement but I believe that this is rooted in each individual's attitude and contribution. I would therefore encourage every pupil here to give of his best at all times - academically and extramurally.
