

Features

STUDENTS' CONTRIBUTIONS:

For Your Enjoyment

In order to make our school annual one the students may take part in, the staff each year has invited student contributions.

Last year these contributions took the form of class notes written by a pupil from each class in school except the kindergartens.

This year a Feature Section is being added to the *Swaying Palm*, and students who were not members of the staff as well as some staff members were invited to submit a variety of compositions. We hope our readers will enjoy reading here the following features:

Calendar of Events

Old Students News

Science Feature

Modelling Aeroplanes

TV in Our School

Stories & Poems by Young Authors

A Student's Essay

Tribute to U Kaung

Extracurricular Subjects

School Social

Our Calendar of Events...

1956

- June 5 New School Term begins with record enrollment of 2,856 students.
- June 18 G.C.E. Summer Examinations begin.
- June 18 First Prefects' Meeting after re-opening.
- June 22 Football season ushered in. First appearance of M.E.H.S. 1st XI.
- July 13 M.E.H.S. Students Visit Indian Flotilla
- July 21 School sees "Vanishing Prairie"

- July 22 High School—Farewell for Ashley Daniels of G.C.E. IX A.
- July 24 Intra-Mural League Soccer (Football) Tournament starts.
- July 29 Church Service honours School staff.
- Aug. 7 Students Give to Annual "Pound Day" for Deaf and Dumb School.
- Aug. 22 Inter-class Basketball starts.
- Sept. 7 M.E.H.S. Soccer 1st XI receives colours.
- Sept. 14-15 School Concert—A Great Success.
- Sept. 14 A first son, Micky, born to Mrs. Jagjit Dugal, Hindi teacher.
- Sept. 24 1st Quarterly Examinations begin.
- Oct. 4 A second daughter born to Mrs. Robert Myat San, Std. VIIIA class teacher.
- Oct. 16 End of 1st Term—Thadingyut Holidays begin. M.E.H.S. 1st XI drew 0-0 with old Boys XI in traditional Exhibition Soccer Match.
- Oct. 18 Study Classes for G.C.E. Students begin.



Fun "Fair-is" Wheel

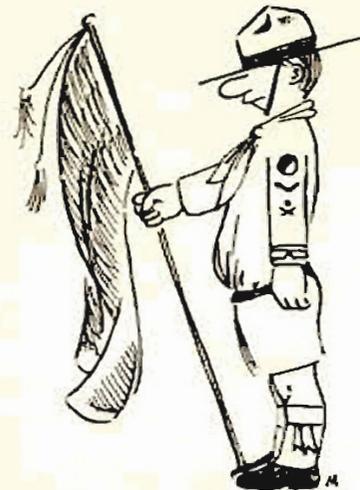
- Nov. 10 Picnic ends in Tragedy—W. Hitchcock of Std. VIIIA drowns in Inya Lakes.
- Nov. 12 M.E.H.S. Chorus Televised.
- Nov. 19 G.C.E. Autumn Examinations begin—Candidates excited.
- Dec. 8 Annual Fun Fair—another Great Success.
- Dec. 15 Graduation and Nativity Play. A Day to Remember Indeed!
- Dec. 19 Christmas Class Parties, Teachers' Party, and School Social; School Closes for Christmas Holidays.
- Dec. 24 Christmas Eve Broadcast by M.E.H.S. Chorus over B.B.S.
- Dec. 25 Christmas Day.



...for 1956-57

1957

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|---------|--|-----------|--|--------|--|
| Jan. 1 | New Year ushered in. | Feb. 17 | Children's Sunday at Methodist English Church. | May 31 | Faculty Meeting; |
| Jan. 4 | Union of Burma's Ninth Independence Day. | Feb. 21 | School closed in tribute to U Kaung, Director of Education who died Feb. 19. | June 3 | School Re-opens for New Term: Classes begin. |
| Jan. 7 | School Re-opens for Final Term. | Mar. 1—10 | Matriculation Examinations held at M.E.H.S. for 750 Students. | June 4 | Nurseries reopen. |
| Jan. 15 | High School Students Visit Japan's Floating Trade Fair aboard the S. S. "Nissho Maru." | Mar. 18 | Examinations begin for Middle and High School Students. | | |
| Jan. 24 | Twin girls born to Mrs. I. R. Edwinton, school sportsmistress. | Mar. 25 | Seventh Standard Government Examination to be held at M.E.H.S. for 500 Students. | | |
| Jan. 26 | N.C.W.B. Present Elocution Contest Shield to M.E.H.S. | Apr. 5 | School Closes for Two Months Summer Holidays. | | |
| Feb. 8 | Education Day: M.E.H.S. Represented at Aung San Stadium. | Apr. 21 | Our principal, Mrs. Logie, and Gillian due to reach Rangoon harbour. | | |
| Feb. 10 | M.E.H.S. Scout Troop Wins Prize at District Sports. | Apr. — | Hockey Season Matches for both boys' and Girls' Teams M.E.H.S. | | |
| Feb. 12 | Union Day—Holiday. | Apr. 24 | Dr. and Mrs. Hollister due to set sail for U.S.A. on S.S. "Sangola." | | |
| Feb. 13 | Third Annual World Children's Day—Holiday. | | | | |



Peak of Knowledge

Climb Toward

To Help Men

From ancient times man has tried to gain knowledge of the things surrounding him. He now knows much more than in the past, but his knowledge is still limited.

The year June 1957 to June 1958 has been termed "THE INTERNATIONAL GEOPHYSICAL YEAR" (IGP), for it is within this period that scientists of 59 nations are uniting in an attempt to discover many things which are beyond their knowledge at present.

The surface of the sun is very stormy, and sometimes great eruptions occur when volumes of gases are spurted out by the surface of the sun. These appear as sunspots, and this activity reaches its peak every eleven years. This peak has been calculated to fall between June 1957 and June 1958.

When such eruptions occur, streams of electrons are shot out into space. Showers of these frequently reach the earth, resulting in the formation of the "Aurora" or "Northern Lights," producing interference in radio reception and causing tidal waves and earthquakes.

Man-made satellites filled with electronic devices will be utilized by the scientists to circle the earth in an orbit to discover the strength of radio activity there, and to find out if the earth is really round. These discoveries will be another step towards space flight.

Antarctic exploration is also part of the scientists' programme—to find out what is happening to the glacial mass at the poles.

The International Geophysical Year will thus be another milestone in man's ascent to the peak of knowledge.

Want to Build One?

By Neville Ba Their

So you want to build model aeroplanes? What do you do about it? What should you buy?

Most popular models are the Diesel and gas engine-powered planes. There are two types: (1) control line or U-control and (2) free flight.

The control line aeroplane is connected by two thin steel wires to a control-handle which you hold in your hand while the model flies in a large circle around you. Tilting the handle causes the plane to climb or dive.

The free flight job is started from the hand by a gentle shove and flies and climbs according to the way you balance and adjust it before the takeoff.

Another type of model uses thin rubber strands for power; and finally, there are light weight gliders which are towed aloft by a string like a kite, after which the machine frees itself from the string or tow-line and soars in lazy circles.

If you want to do a good job of it, begin with some pre-carved solid scale model. By making simple models, you will get acquainted with cutting, sanding

and cementing things together accurately and strongly. Lots of younger fellows begin with 1/72nd" scales Keil Kraft kits such as MIG 15, Hawker Hunter or D. H. Venom.

Next start with all-balsa hand-launched gliders; and after that, two-line gliders. After gliders, you begin with very simple rubber-powered models, such as Frog Raven, Widgeon and Red Wing. Next come Keil Kraft flying scale series, and if you are master with those series, you start with a Wakefield contest model.

If it should happen that you make your start with control-line designs, a lot depends on how old you are and how much you can afford to spend. Small engines, such as the E. D. .46 c. c., Frog 50. 1 and super Merlin .75 c. c., in combination with the model labeled for that particular size engine, make a good beginning. Choose a trainer, if possible, a model that has thick-sheet balsa for its fuselage and wings. If it breaks, it can be glued together time and time again.

If you are older and have the money, a bigger, more powerful trainer is better, say something with 1.5 c. c., 2 c. c., and pick the plane that matches. Some older chap will get out in the center of the

circle with you, take the model and get it flying and then help you feel it out. You will cut corners right and left to become a hot flier.

These models fly best for beginners on lines that are about 30 feet long. The lines should be very thin. Some manufacturers have wire as thin as .004", but you must be very careful because thin wire kinks very easily, and kinks weaken wire and eventually let the model fly loose and smash. Longer wires are used up to 45 feet. You can use nylon guts, too.

Kits are based on a sound design, engineered by an expert modeller, and will fly well when directions are followed. Secondly, kits have virtually all the difficult parts either printed or stamped out. Pieces requiring shaping may be already shaped blocks curved, slots cut, inserts made; and there are instructions enclosed too.

Good kits have the wood selected for proper hardness. More experienced modellers can point out to you the world's finest designs that have been placed in kit form. So choose your own kit, and you will soon become an aero modeller!

M.E.H.S. Choir Televised

By Ashok Nath, Std. VIII C

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When the CBS television cameras, technicians and producers came to our school to televise the M.E.H.S. choir, it was an occasion for much wide-eyed excitement and the climax of a feverish week of choir rehearsals. Our choir's performance was filmed as part of several hundred thousand feet of film in Burma and taken back to the United States for editing for the CBS "See It Now" programme. It so happens that the choir portion was cut out in the editing process, but the students' experience of being televised remains nonetheless real, as witnessed by the two accounts presented here by a girl from the sixth and boy from the eighth standard.)

Every day the people of the United States enjoy television. Sometimes they gaze upon boxing bouts, sometimes baseball matches and sometimes movie shorts. Watching TV would make many an evening flit past without anyone realizing it.

As part of a TV programme entitled "See It Now," the M.E.H.S. choir has been televised singing "On the Road to Mandalay."

On the 3rd of February 1957, the people of the United States watched this programme—one they had never seen before—about Burma and her people, sponsored by the Columbia Broadcasting System TV network on a coast-to-coast TV hookup.

The various television companies of the U.S.A. strive to their utmost to produce better entertainment for the fans. Therefore Ed Murrow of the CBS sent down to Burma equipment needed to televise a programme. His team was here in Burma for three months—September, October and November—and included TV camera operators, a sound technician, business manager and others.

About a week before this team was to come to our school, our music teacher, Miss Wintringham, the most competent person for the job, invited students from the seventh standard and upwards to take part in the choir. Busy as a bee and labouring like a giant, she managed to prepare this choir to sing the song, "On the Road to Mandalay" with the accompaniment of Daw Amy at the piano.

On the 12th November 1956, when the pupils arrived at school, they were quite astonished to see queer looking

instruments in the assembly hall. Then everyone was on the watch like a falcon on its nest, but the majority of boys and girls were ignorant of the truth—that the instruments were TV equipment.

The same day, under the capable leadership of Miss Wintringham, the newly-formed choir sang before the TV cameras, sounding like wavelets on a summer shore. Some of us may have heard this choir singing the same song over the Burma Broadcasting Service during the Christmas holidays, and although we will never see the original TV programme, we have heard our choir, and I shall have an unfaltering pride every time I remember the day when TV was at our school.

I Went on TV

By Ruby Beatson, Std. VI A

One day in November 1956, Miss Wintringham sent some boys to our class to tell us that all those who were in the choir were to go to her room for practice. We had to practice a song called "On the Road to Mandalay" for the CBS-TV.

On the day when it was to be sung, we had to sing for the morning school when we went for prayer assembly. We were all dressed up smartly in our school uniforms.

There were many cameras and searchlights. Miss Wintringham told us to sing nicely because our principal, Mrs. Logie, would be seeing us on TV.

The piano was played by my Auntie Amy. We started from 9 o'clock in the morning and finishing only at 1:30 in the afternoon. We had to stop often and do it all over again till it was perfect. We were feeling very hot because of the searchlights.

The TV was ready in February.

Now I know all the things that the actors and actresses have to go through.

To Sithu U Kaung

By Aloka Bose

News of the accident, relapse and tragic death on 19th February in Calcutta of Burma's great educationist, Sithu U Kaung, was a shock to all.

On 21st February, the day of his funeral, schools were closed and the Union flag was flown at half-mast as mark of sorrow. We were truly grieved, for even we humble students had come into contact with and felt reverence for this gentle, learned personality.

In September, 1955, U Kaung had lectured to the senior students of M.E.H.S. on "Teaching as a Career." The main point of his talk was that teachers are as indispensable to society as doctors or other professionals. Teachers should aim at bettering mankind and should have no mercenary considerations. We understood this instructive, straightforward lecture.

At the graduation ceremony in December, 1956, we found U Kaung, the Director of Education, put down in the programme

to present the graduation address. Even though we had enjoyed listening to him before, we were expecting a dull and long speech, as is usual on such occasions. But U Kaung had hardly spoken a few words when he put us at our ease and held our attention.

We still remember his humorous mention of "crossroads," where students finishing school are supposed to arrive. U Kaung maintained that we merely pass from one stage to another, and education goes on throughout life. He also advised us to cultivate a wider outlook and learn to know people of different communities, such as those found right here in our own school.

When U Kaung had finished we felt satisfied at having listened to one who was so simple and modest as to have appealed to us. We still retain that pleasant memory of U Kaung as a learned and high official who could come down to talk to us in the manner and language which we understand.

Helping Others

By Anita Aye Pe, Standard V D

Helping others is a good and noble deed. We all should try and help others. If we look out we will always find someone who needs our help.

At home we have our father and mother, brothers and sisters. There is surely one thing or the other one of them wants us to do. We can do the house work for mother and let her rest. Sometimes father will need someone to run errands for him. We can assist our sister by helping her water the flowers or setting the table for her.

At school we can help our teachers by being obedient, not only ourselves but by encouraging others to be obedient. We can aid her by running errands for her. We must learn to help not only our home folk and our friends at school but our neighbours too. A person who helps receives not only the love and thanks of others but she or he receives knowledge too. Because by helping, he can learn what he is trying to help to do. That is why helping others is a good and noble deed.

Early to bed, early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise.

—Benjamin Franklin

THE FROG AND THE GRASSHOPPER

By Hla Yee Yee, Std. IV A

On a day the sun shone red,
A frog sat alone, quite quite sad.
He stood on a stone and sighed and sighed.
For he knew he could not get a wife.

The grasshopper passed.
She stopped and asked
What is the matter, my dear, dear friend?
Because I could not get a wife who could mend.

The grasshopper laughed
And took off her mask.
And the frog saw at once
That the grasshopper was a female who could dance.

And so the frog was contented at last.

RIDDLES

When were there only two vowels?
In the time of Noah (no "a"), which
was before "U" and "I" were known.

What is most like a horse's shoe?
His other shoes.

When is a ten-kyat note of no value?
When compared with a 100-kyat note,
because it is worth-less.

School "Songbirds" Keep Busy

The singing classes in the Methodist English School are conducted by the singing mistresses, Miss Jeanne Wintringham and Mrs. B. H. (Mary) Turner.

The school choir is comprised of students from both the middle and high schools. At any school ceremony the choir is always present and leads the singing besides singing some hymns or songs rehearsed for that particular occasion.

Last September 14 and 15 a grand Variety Concert was held in the school, with numbers in English and Burmese. At this concert the school choir was quite a success—with the student members singing selections about childhood memories of grownup persons. Burmese singing was also featured under the direction of teacher Daw Saw Yee and also scored a hit with the audiences.

By Myrna Rodriguez

On November 12 our school choir was photographed by television cameras which were televising the programme for American TV.

On December 15 the annual graduation ceremony was held. Afterwards a Nativity Play was staged while the choir sang the lovely Christmas carols and anthems which never die.

Christmas Eve, 1956, brought the choir fresh laurels. They were featured in a Christmas programme entitled "O Come All Ye Faithful" broadcast over the B.B.S. and conducted by Miss Wintringham.

We enjoy our choir singing and find that music is a wonderful relaxation. In a school it is essential to encourage music appreciation.

The school is proud of its choir, and the choir members in turn always try to remember to sing their very best at all school ceremonies in order to live up to their good reputation.

FRENCH:

"Tres Bon," Scholars!

French students at M.E.H.S. have been making a name for themselves. They gained recognition from the French Government for their excellence in French, and were duly rewarded by Monsieur Salade of the French Legation, Rangoon, who attended the annual graduation and Christmas ceremonies held at M.E.H.S. in December, and presented the following students with book prizes:

Standard X—Frances Beale, Feiling Davis and Vivyan Sharma.

Standard IX A—Marina Pereira and Annette Jenkins;

Standard VIIIA—Kenneth Zaw Win and Lily Yuan;

Standard VII A—Kathleen Zaw Win and William Law;

Standard VI A—Gene Monin 23.

An All-year Process

"Journalism." I have been asked to write about journalism. At the time of writing, on concentrating, all that flashes across my mind's eye is the worried, lovely face of Pat Thaung Win. Poor Pat (I hope now that I'm no longer a pupil, the gods, or shall I say goddesses, that be, will not mind me calling my ex journalism teacher Pat).

Worried! She must be with this issue of the "*Swaying Palm*" on her hands. I have had no experience in publications but I can imagine what she is up against. Photographs with photographers to chase up twice a day blockmakers with block heads. Notes on the Staff, School Activities, Sports etc., printers worrying for blocks and matter, advertisements to raise funds with the trade talking of "Joint Ventures," etc. etc. etc. But Pat takes it all in her stride, with a smile. I'm sure each one of you, dear readers, will join me and wish Pat success, not only of the present issue of the *Swaying Palm* but for always.

Pat's worries started in the beginning of the school year with only one class taking journalism to the previous year's three. Not so bad when you do a little mental arithmetic (I've forgotten what mental

arithmetic means). One class passed out (R.I.P.), one class dropped out, and one class?—Q.E.D. Standard X of 55/56 left M.E.H.S. Then Standard IX A (the class I belong to) carried on. Standard VIII A of 55/56 had no time for journalism. What a pity! Not only did they miss dear Pat, they missed a class paper. Having no competition and very little spare time as in previous years, "The Bulletin," the monthly of Standard X, got slack and was soon out of publication. However, Standard X of 56/57, I am glad to state, pulled their socks up by getting in most of their material to the printers for publication well before the term's final examinations—but of course there is always the last minute rush copy.

Thank, good readers, not the gods and goddesses—but the menace Doris; Myrna of B.B.S. fame; Ann the stalwart; Francis (not Drake); Shirley the shy, Jerry the Joker, and, of course, me for our contributions to the *Palm* of 56/57. Credit is also due to the boys, who pitched in after G.C.E. exams were finished, and to the IX A volunteers and the junior prefects for all the extra help they gave us.

We hope you will enjoy our *Swaying Palm*, Volume II.

By Pat Barnett

It wasn't until quite late in life that I discovered how easy it is to say. "I don't know."

—Somerset Maugham

Pauper to Prince

By Ravindra Kumar, Standard V D

Once upon a time there was an old man who had one son named Amrish. They were very poor. Amrish did not do any good to his father. His mother had died when he was a baby. Now his father was left and he would every time tell Amrish to work hard, and study hard. But Amrish would neither listen nor do.

One day when Amrish was at the age of 13 his father was very near death. So he called Amrish and with tears in his eyes said, "Son, I have been telling you throughout your life to work and study hard but you never listened to me. Now I am dying and my last words to you are, work hard and study hard, and perhaps one day, you will be a great man." Saying this the old man died.

Now Amrish was left alone. Tears rolled down his cheeks. He began to think everything he had done when his mother died.

How he did not listen to his father, how he played the whole day and never read a bit. Now he promised himself saying, "I will work hard, study hard and one day I will become a great man as my father said."

Now Amrish began to work very hard. When he was at the age of 18 he joined the Indian Army. He earned very little pay and could hardly live with it. Day by day he worked hard and every year his pay grew more.

Fighting for the cause of World War II Amrish was sent to the battle front. He fought bravely. He risked his life every time, and did what he was told to do. He fought again and again till at last he won.

Because Amrish fought so bravely and risked his life every where he was made Commander of the Army.

The Viceroy of India who heard of Amrish's bravery, one day requested him to marry his daughter Clara. Amrish agreed to this and they were soon married.

After that Amrish had to fight many battles and he won all. And from that time he and Clara lived happily till the end of their days.

A Little Girl

By Manju Bala, Std. II D

There was once a little girl. She was only eight years old. She always wanted to copy her mother.

One day her mother was going out. She put on her new dress, her lipstick and powder and high heels.

This little girl copied her. She too put on high heels and followed her mother. Her father did not know who she was.

She followed her mother down the road. As she was walking, she fell down and began to cry. Everyone went to help her, and began to laugh.

Her servants brought her home, and her father asked her not to do this again.

Young mother's lament: "When day is done, so am I."

Parents who never strike their children in anger probably can't run fast enough.

A Greedy Boy

By Chobi Rakhit, Std II D

John was a little boy. He lived with his mother in a little cottage. He was a greedy boy.

One day he saw a bottle of nuts. John wanted to eat the nuts, so he put his hand into the bottle and took a handful, but he could not take his hand out.

So he shouted, "Mother, Mother, I cannot take my hand out!"

His mother said, "You are a greedy boy John. Take only one."

RIDDLES

Why is a varsity man like a thermometer?
Because he is graduated and marked by degrees.

Why should hungry people go to the Sahara Desert?
Because of the "sand which is" (sandwiches) there.

When is a kyat like a hermit?
When it is a—loan.

OLD STUDENTS:

Travel Far and Wide

By Shirley Lal

Many students of the M.E.H.S., who left school in recent months, are now either settled or studying in various parts of the world.

Doris Saw Han, the small live-wire of the school, and also former head girl and prefect, has now begun life as a boarder at Oxford High School in England. Here are a few excerpts from a letter written to her M.E.H.S. class teacher., Miss Rosair:

Arrived at night and was fortunate enough to see the beautifully-lit city. English climate is dreadful. Food is okay, except that we have potatoes everyday. Prefects are very well disciplined and everyone obeys the rules. She ends her letter saying that she misses the teachers and the students of the M.E.H.S. and sends her sincere regards to Dr. Hollister.

Sheila Manasseh, a sports enthusiast formerly of Livingstone House, is in London training to be a hairdresser...**Shy but polite Jane Yang** is now in Hong Kong...**Alice Kazarany**, who was a very good prefect of the school, is trying to become very accomplished. She is learning sewing, shorthand and typing...**Colleen Poonawala** is also learning shorthand and typing...**Gillian Logie**, the well-known athlete, will be sailing back to Burma and her classes at M.E.H.S. on the 9th of March with her mother on the S. S. "Derbyshire." She has attended boarding school in Scotland for the past year.

Hannah and Mozelle Raymond and family left in February for England via India, where they will visit relatives on the way...**Patsy and Maureen Kelly** sisters who are both graduates of M.E.H.S., went to the U.K. with their family last year and are steno-typists in the same firm at Woolwich, England, a short bus ride from their home in Kent.

Karis Beth Manton an ex-student of the journalism class is now in India. She is studying classical Indian dancing at Visva Bharati University at Santiniketan. Her brother **Tom Manton**, is now on a motor cycle trip round the world, and will visit his sister on his trip through India. He will start the adventurous ride on March 12th from Singapore and will be in Rangoon on the 28th of March, travelling with friend and cycle overland to the U.K. then by sea to college in the U.S.A.

Ashley Daniels, the mischievous boy, is now making good grades at the Devonshire and Plymouth School of navigation, and is enjoying life as a student, training to join the Merchant Marine. **John McLean** has already finished training as a Merchant Seaman, and has now ventured all over the world. In January he was in Hong Kong on the S.S "Javanese Prince" and then went to Singapore and also to Ilo Ilo in the Philippines. He has already been to the United States. **Michael Martin**, our "Swaying Palm" artist, returned to Australia after Christmas at home.

The two **Gillmon** brothers, **Brian** and **Henry** are also doing very well for themselves. Brian joined the R.A.F. and went in for accountancy. Since then he has gained promotion and is now known as a Senior Air Craftsman. (S.A.C.). Henry the ex-head boy, studied at the Wireless College at Colwyn Bay in Wales and was able to obtain his first Radio Officer's ticket. At present he is on the S.S."Bermuda," a luxury liner. He will be away for a year cruising along the East coast of North America and the West Indies.

Last but not the least is **Abe David**. Abe, the "baby" of his class, has joined the R.A.F.



Patsy



Hannah



Doris



Abe

For "Dear Old M.E.H.S."

On the first Saturday of every month you can see a small but enthusiastic group of women enjoying a sociable gathering at the Methodist English School. If you ask them who they are, they will tell you that they are the Methodist old Students' Association. And if you wonder why that name seems familiar, just stop and think of the "moathinga" stall erected each year for the school's Fun Fair.

The "moathinga" stall is an annual project of the association, and one which they take pride in because of the popularity of their product and the profits it makes towards the Fair Fund.

Members of the group are largely pre-war students, and now many of them are teachers in the school where they once learned.

Serving as chairman and co-chairman of the group are Mrs. H. A. (Florence) Baxter and Mrs. Dennis (Dorothy) Martin.

SCHOOL SOCIAL:

Brings Jolly Hearts

By Robin Soorty, Std. IX A

Every year on the last day of the school term before the Christmas vacation, we have a High School Social in the evening. This is one of the many interesting events we look forward to. This social event is usually organised by a small committee, and is attended by all the pupils from Standard VI upwards.

Most of us were present by 5 p.m. looking our best and prepared for a pleasant evening. This programme commenced by playing a few games which everyone of us enjoyed.

The sun was setting gradually when requests were made for dance music. The commencing of music brought a great applause. This was followed by couples taking the floor. The great competition began as each couple tried to out do the other. If there was a prize Cecil and Jerry deserved it. Cynthia was perfect among the girls.

At about 6.30 p.m. our Principal honoured us by his visit and his presence added more spirit and liveliness to the show. Our science teacher, Mr. Shields, was present, and we appreciated his coming despite heavy engagements.

Refreshments were served, then we had a jiving session. It really made everyone

go rocking. It was a pleasure to watch Marika and Kenneth rolling away. It's a pity there was no prize for their magnificent exhibitions in jiving.

Dancing and playing games worked up our appetites for the delicious dinner.

After dinner an exhibition of a classical Zulu dance was given by Walter and Vivian. This had all of us rolling with laughter. These two were so perfect in their performance that it made us think that this dance was their national dance.

After more games and dancing we had coffee during an interval. At 10.30 P.M. we departed with merry faces and jolly hearts.

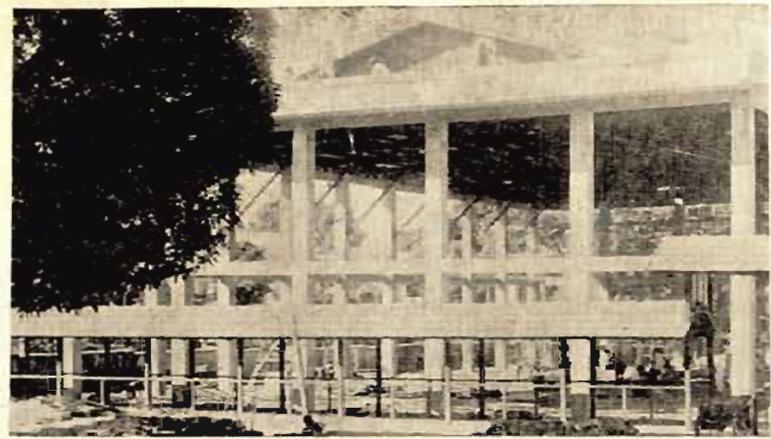
Everyone had a good time and the show was a success. This was possible because of the help extended to us by Mrs. Bartels and Mrs. Greenwell. We thank them sincerely for it and also Mr. Logie who was kind enough to let us use his home on the top floor of the school. Walter, Jerry, Cecil and Marika were responsible for its success also for they had organised it.

We hope that many more such enjoyable socials will be organised in the future.

Students will remember....



The busy medical staff treating a young patient



The year when the playshed was built

The frantic "khaukswe" seller serving her hungry customers



Dr. Hollister and Miss Gaw playing "Jacob" and "Rachael" at a school social gathering

