



HISTORY OF THE CLIFF PATH

During World War Two, Hermanus became a very popular destination for servicemen and women travelling to and from various places of conflict. The troopships stopped in Cape Town, and the troops were given leave. At the same time, the ships were repaired and provisioned before going on to North Africa or the Far East.

But no service personnel on leave were allowed to travel more than 100 miles from Cape Town in case they had to be recalled urgently. Hermanus was 90 miles from Cape Town, so everyone was free to visit the town. The troops arrived on leave in their droves. The hotels were always full and soldiers slept on top of and under the billiard tables at the Marine Hotel, as there were not enough beds for everyone booked in.

Generally the troops loved the town, and many returned after the war. One who did was Eric Jones. Not only did he return to visit, but by the late 1950's he had married a lady living in Hermanus and was working as a manager in the Westcott Mineral Water Factory in Eastcliff. Adjacent to his workplace was a nursery for local plants and Eric became interested in the fynbos in the area.

Eric and his wife Betty enjoyed walking along the cliffs in Eastcliff and noticed all the informal paths fishermen had made to get to the best fishing spots. Eric suddenly thought that all these paths could be connected to make a formal one. Many more people could then enjoy the walk and the views.

At the same time the newly established Hermanus Botanical Society was looking for a big project to involve its members. It took up the idea of a nearly-continuous cliff path, from the recently opened New Harbour to Grotto Beach, which still allowed the fishermen to get to their fishing spots but linked all the paths running roughly east to west. Under the lead of Dr. I. Williams, members got to work making the new path, removing alien vegetation to allow the coastal fynbos to flourish. The Hermanus Cliff Path was born and has become the second most popular feature of the town for international visitors, especially after the Southern Right whales came back. The Cliff Path provided access to all the best places to see the whales from the land.

Without the Cliff Path, we would all be the poorer. As well as providing pleasure for hundreds of thousands over the years, the Cliff Path has had real economic consequences for the town and everyone living there. We can only understand why things are as they are in the present by linking different events from the past into a coherent history.

Robin Lee - FB post



And another FB post from Perfect Hideaways

“We do love a jolly jaunt to Hermanus...The H.G. of fishing villages, its grace and grandeur has been adoringly retained over the years. A place that holds a history steeped in family rituals and traditions that are reminiscent of any childhood. Skipping along coastal pathways with dripping ice lollies. Surfing the slightly warmer ocean waters with boogie boards and flippers. Traversing mountain trails, discovering freshwater streams and waterfalls. Feasting from farmer’s markets and old community cafés. Watching whales, shucking oysters, secret cove swimming, sunrise hikes and sunset gatherings on the rocks. A round of golf, a paddle out to sea, a paraglide over the Kleinrivier mountains. It all get’s even jollier - this holiday jaunt to Hermanus - when you’re with your favourite people, creating those lifelong favourite moments, beside the sea.”

And yet another FB post/African Wealth Report 2022

MORE MILLIONAIRES ARE NOW LIVING AND WORKING IN HERMANUS - BUT WHY?

That’s because the town has become, within a matter of months, one of the most attractive destinations for South African millionaires. Hermanus, the jewel that sits in the crown of the beautiful Cape Whale Coast has seen an influx of wealthy citizens to the area within the past year. From relative obscurity, the Cape Whale Coast has shot to prominence as ‘the seventh-wealthiest region’ in S.A. driven largely by the semi-gration of High Net Worth Individuals. The lure of Hermanus is key to the CWC’s rapid growth.



THE SUBURB OF BERGVLIET TURNS 75 THIS MONTH

As a result of the threat to incorporate Bergvliet into the Cape Town Municipal area, a group of concerned Bergvliet residents held a meeting on 5 June 1947 when members were elected to serve on a Temporary Committee. The first AGM of the Bergvliet Civic Association was held on 12 June 1947 attended by 62 residents. A Constitution was unanimously adopted with the object of promoting the interests of property owners, considering local government affairs to safeguard residents of the Bergvliet Estate and to put forward suggestions to the council concerned, promoting better living, health and recreational facilities. A letter was sent to the Administrator of the Cape protesting the possible incorporation of Bergvliet to the jurisdiction of the Cape Town Municipality.

The history of Bergvliet and Meadowridge is linked back to 1685 when Governor Simon van der Stel was granted a farm and grazing rights on a vast estate he called Constantia. Van der Stel died in 1712 and four years later, in 1716, the executors of the estate divided the property into two portions – Constantia and Bergvliet. Between 1716 and 1769 several different persons held title to Bergvliet, but in 1769 Petrus Eksteen acquired the farm and it was he who erected the Bergvliet homestead in the vicinity of the perennial spring, Die Oog. In 1989 the homestead, Bergvliet Manor House, was proclaimed a National Monument, and in 2011, it was declared a Provincial Heritage Site, Grade II.

In 1865 the estate was bought by William Hertzog and upon his death in 1902 the estate passed to his sisters, Mrs S Purcell and Mrs A Jeffcoat. Dr Purcell, son of Mrs S Purcell, managed the estate on behalf of his mother and aunt between 1902 and 1919 during which period he began to survey the flora of Bergvliet. It appears that, at the time, the estate was in fact made up of several farms: Bergvliet, Kreupelbosch and Longueville.

Following the death of Dr Purcell in 1919, the Reverend W Jeffcoat assumed stewardship of the farm on behalf of the family. In about 1930 the farm was divided again, the Jeffcoats acquiring Bergvliet and the upper or northern portion of Kreupelbosch going to the Purcell descendants. This marked the end of the rural phase in the history of the estate. Dreyersdal Farm is also historically linked to the development of Bergvliet. It appears that the farm was linked to the adjacent Bergvliet Farm when in the ownership of Eksteen. The original farm buildings may have been constructed in the late 1790's with later and larger extensions to the farmstead complex. The Longhouse or barn forms the eastern boundary of the homestead complex and is now zoned to permit an educational institution. The farm remains an agricultural remnant and a fine ensemble of buildings and landscapes relating to agricultural/historical endeavours. Although the buildings and farm have not been given formal heritage site status they are protected by the National Heritage Resources Act. A large portion of the farm comprises wetland. The southern portion of Louw's Vlei, along the Main Road, was rezoned in 1996 for the construction of a shopping centre and residential units. An agreement was reached with the local authority in respect of work to control the flooding of the Keyzers River catchment area and in terms of this agreement, the wetland upstream of the shopping centre and behind the homestead to the M3, is to become a private nature reserve with no access to the general public.

Meadowridge Common is a remnant of Bergvliet Farm and although surrounded by urban development, it is a significant green space occupying a relatively small area. Although much of the Common is covered by pine trees, it is perhaps the most significant remnant of Sand Plain Fynbos vegetation in the Cape Peninsula. In 1996, 120 indigenous vascular floral species had been identified and cross-checked with the herbarium specimens collected by Dr William Purcell, manager of the Bergvliet farm from 1902 to 1919, of which 595 species were recorded in the greater area of the Bergvliet Farm. The latter species are preserved in the Compton Herbarium at Kirstenbosch and represent 26.4% of the Cape Peninsula flora.

Mark Schäfer, Chairman of the BMRA has requested that I ask residents to join the association and to note that the 75th AGM will be held on the 27th June when the Mayor will be speaking. You will find the link on their website - <https://www.bmra.co.za>

With permission: Bergvliet Meadowridge Ratepayers Association

There appears to be confusion concerning the birthday and wedding anniversary lists.

The birthday dates obviously signify the date on which one was born

The wedding anniversaries signify the date on which you got married

There are a couple of residents who do not celebrate their birthday date nor the date on which they were married. These details are reflected in the lists as supplied to me by the office.

4th Jill Cooper
5th Lyn Law
6th Julie Phillips
14th Liddy Cummins
15th Felicity Walker



18th Peta Noble
20th Margaret Baxter
21st Anne Lawton
27th Janine Fuller
28th Elnor Leach
29th Gavin Morrison

May the coming year be celebrated with love, laughter and good health

Anniversary wishes

3rd Jenny and Stewart Fisher
15th Jacky and Dave Orton
18th Glenda and Robert Welsh
28th Sandra and Tony Farr
30th Inez and David Gretton



ANTARCTICA by Jill Dower

"Between 1990 and 1994, my daughter Kathy, as part of the UCT research team, went several times to Antarctica, twice on the SA Agulhas, and once on the German ship, Polarstern. (The SA AGULHAS was not an icebreaker, unlike the AGULHAS II which played such a major part in the recent discovery of Shackleton's ship, the ENDEAVOUR). The ship carried the new team due to spend a year at the SANAE base, and having dropped them off, spent a few weeks doing research in the water nearby, and then collected the team who had spent the previous year there. The scientists remained on board throughout, but, if they were lucky, had a very quick helicopter trip across to the base.

Since there were no cell-phones, satellite phones, or the sophisticated communication systems available then, the radio officer on board radio'd a weekly newsletter to Cape Town, and that was printed and posted in the pre-addressed envelopes to the families of those on board. And one brief phone call was allowed on Christmas Day!"

The following are a few excerpts from these newsletters:

"GREETINGS TO YOU ALL FROM THE S.A. HURRY UP AND WAIT. WE'VE BEEN STUCK IN THICK PACK-ICE FOR THE LAST THREE DAYS AND HAVE MADE VERY LITTLE PROGRESS. WE ARE ONLY ABOUT 60 MILES FROM OUR DESTINATION, AND EVERYBODY IS ITCHING TO GET GOING.

LAST FRIDAY SAW THE DROPPING OFF OF OUR LAST AUTOMATIC WEATHER BUOY AND THE SIGHTING OF OUR FIRST ICEBERG. THIS CAUSED A GREAT STIR AMONGST THE PASSENGERS, WHO CROWDED THE RAILS AND SNAPPED AWAY MERRILY. YOUR FIRST ICEBERG IS ALWAYS SOMETHING SPECIAL, AND TANGIBLE EVIDENCE OF THE IMPENDING ICY WASTES AHEAD."

"SATURDAY DAWNED WITH THE SIGHTINGS OF BERGS AND GROWLERS BECOMING MORE FREQUENT. SHORTLY AFTER MIDDAY EVERYBODY MOVED TO THE FLIGHT DECK TO TAKE PART IN THE ANNUAL ANTARCTIC BOERESPORTS' TUG-O-WAR. AFTER SEVERAL FIERCELY CONTESTED ELIMINATION ROUNDS THE TWO FINALISTS EMERGED, THE PWD (Public Works Department) TEAM AND THE HOLDERS OF THE CUP, THE SHIP'S CREW. A SHORT INTERVAL WAS ALLOWED FOR THE PARTICIPANTS TO GET THEIR BREATH BACK. DESPITE THE CREW'S VALIANT EFFORT THEY WERE UNABLE TO HOLD BACK THE MIGHT OF THE PWD. THAT EVENING KING NEPTUNE HAILED THE SA AGULHAS AND REQUESTED TO COME ABOARD THE NEXT DAY IN ORDER TO WITNESS THE CROSSING OF THE ANTARCTIC CIRCLE BY THOSE UNFORTUNATE SOULS WHO HAD NEVER DARED BEFORE."



"ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON WITH THE SHIP ENCOUNTERING THE FIRST LIGHT PACK THE CEREMONY COMMENCED. CHARGES WERE READ OUT TO EACH INDIVIDUAL AND PUNISHMENT DULY ADMINISTERED. FIRST A DUNK OF THE HEAD IN A BUCKET OF ICY WATER THEN PRESENTED BEFORE THE KING AND QUEEN FOR A HIGH VELOCITY ENCOUNTER WITH AN EGG. THEN ON TO A FACE FULL OF FLOUR. FOR THOSE WHO REALLY STRUGGLED AND MISBEHAVED THE STOCKS BECKONED AND WERE USED WITHOUT MERCY.

TO TOP IT ALL OFF, WHEN EVERYONE WAS COVERED IN 'GOO' AND SHIVERING ALL WERE INFORMED THAT THE HOT WATER HAD BEEN TURNED OFF FOR REPAIRS. THIS SOMEHOW FAILED TO AMUSE CERTAIN PEOPLE – AG SHAME HEY.

THAT NIGHT THE GERMAN TEAM ON BOARD ANNOUNCED THAT THEY WOULD HOST A PARTY IN THE PASSENGERS' LOUNGE. WITH MUCH SINGING OF GERMAN OOMPAH SONGS AND THE OCCASIONAL SARIE MARAIS, THE DAY ENDED IN HIGH SPIRITS.

MONDAY SAW US ENCOUNTERING EVER THICKER PACK ICE AND PROGRESS WAS VERY SLOW INDEED. WITH REASONABLE WEATHER NEWS FROM NEUMAYER THE PILOTS TOOK A GAMBLE AND ATTEMPTED TO FLY THE GERMANS TO NEUMAYER BUT ENCOUNTERED VERY POOR VISIBILITY AND RETURNED TO THE SHIP.

ON WEDNESDAY WE COVERED ALL OF TWELVE MILES IN TWENTY FOUR HOURS, AND ARE CONTINUING TO TRY TO BASH OUR WAY THROUGH."

Here is news from a few days later:

"ALL EXCITED AT THE PROSPECT OF GOING ASHORE. SOME CARGO WAS LANDED ON THE BAY-ICE TO BE LIFTED OFF BY THE HELOS AND THE PWD GUYS WERE FLOWN TO SANAE. UPON PREPARING THE SHIP FOR THE OFFLOADING OF THE VEHICLES ON TOP OF THE ICE SHELF WITH THE NEW CRANE, IT WAS DISCOVERED THAT THE STERN THRUSTER DOORS WERE NOT OPENING PROPERLY. SO THE OPERATION WAS PUT ON HOLD TILL THE DOORS WERE REPAIRED (next day) THE OPERATION TOOK MOST OF THE DAY AND WENT OFF WITHOUT A HITCH.

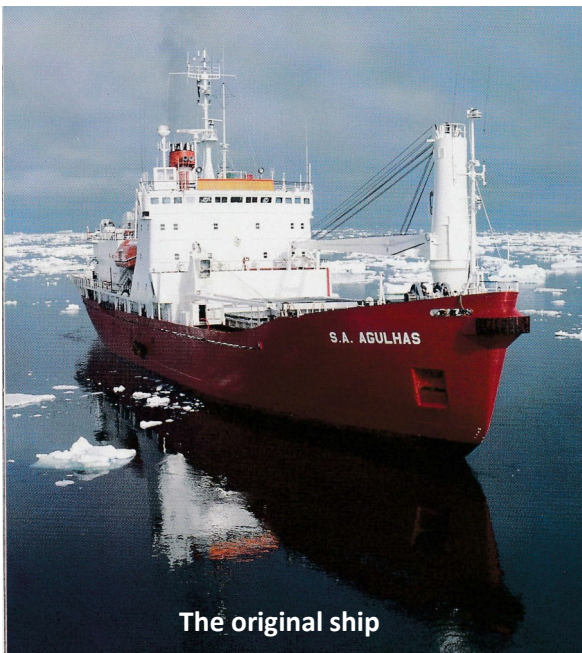
PASSENGERS ON BOARD WERE STARTING TO TALK OF SIGHTINGS SOF STRANGE LOOKING WILD MEN WITH LONG HAIR AND SCRUFFY BEARDS. THE SANAE OLD BOYS ARE ALWAYS QUITE A SIGHT TO BEHOLD."

And again:

"CHRISTMAS DAWNED WITH ALL THE LOCAL RADIO STATIONS SENDING CHRISTMAS GREETINGS ACROSS ANTARCTICA AND THE WOMEN AT NEUMAYER SERENADED EVERYBODY WITH CHRISTMAS CAROLS. ON BOARD THE SA AGULHAS THE FESTIVITIES COMMENCED WITH DRINKS IN THE PASSENGER LOUNGE AT 11 AM. LUNCH WAS SERVED AT ONE AND ALL WERE IMPRESSED BY THE SPREAD PROVIDED BY JOE PIEK AND HIS CATERING STAFF. A GREAT TIME WAS HAD BY ALL, NOT, HOWEVER, FORGETTING OUR LOVED ONES AT HOME."

After many delays the helicopters were eventually able to fly the German team to their base at Neumayer:
"THREE FLIGHTS WERE MADE TO COMPLETE THE LIFT, WITH THE FINAL FLIGHT RETURNING LOADED WITH BOOTY – GERMAN BEER AND DELICIOUS BLACK FOREST CAKE - YUMMY."

Then there was the loading of the vehicles going back to Cape Town: **"WITH THE BIG D6 CATERPILLAR COMING ON LAST. THE SHIP WAS MANEUVRRED CLOSE TO THE ICE SHELF....SOMEONE WAS REQUIRED TO SIT IN THE CAT TO OBSERVE AND PHOTOGRAPH THE SUCCESS, OR FAILURE, OF THE OPERATION. YOURS TRULY WAS SUCKERED INTO THE JOB. THE CAT WAS LIFTED AS HIGH AS IT COULD GO WITH ME SITTING NERVOUSLY BEHIND THE CONTROLS AS THE SHIP DESCENDED BELOW. THE THRUSTERS BEING USED TO CAREFULLY POSITION THE SHIP ALONGSIDE THE SHELF. SO, SUSPENDED 5 METRES ABOVE THE SEA, THE CAT FINALLY MOVED OVER THE TOP OF THE ICE-SHELF AND THE CRANE HAS PROVED ITSELF. WITH MANY PHOTOGRAPHS BEING TAKEN AS EVIDENCE."** *Compiled by P. O'Hara R/O*



The original ship

Image: Research Facilitation Services UCT



S.A. Agulhas 11

Image: Fleetmon.com



DO YOU LIKE TO MAKE MUSIC?

The idea is to put together a small group of residents who like to make music, who have their own instruments, and who would love playing together for the enjoyment of themselves,- and hopefully for the rest of us one day! The music would be simple, maybe light popular, folksy, blues, 60-70ies etc etc. Or who knows??? Might even slot in some jazz? We are surrounded by perfection in music performances, but there is something very special about live music, both for the players as well as for the listeners.

All is very flimsy and vague in my mind, but already a keyboard player and a drummer have showed their interest, and hopefully there will be more. If you think this idea is worth working on, and that you would like to try it out, please let me know.

Wenche Hovstad
76 Winery Road
3076
hovstad@iafrica.com



Join us for the popular quiz evening with a light supper being served beforehand

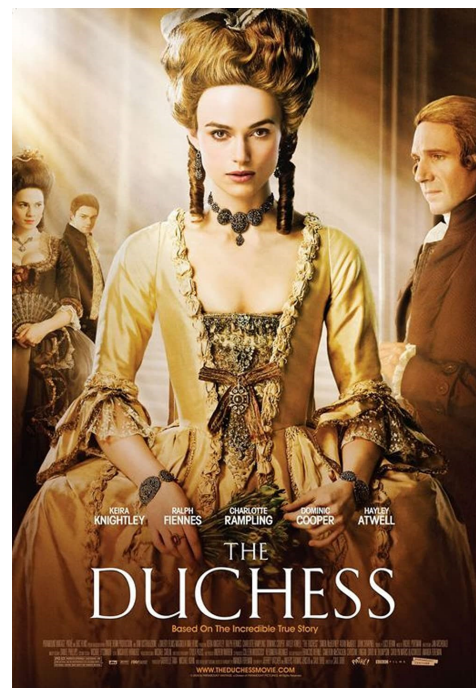
FRIDAY 10TH JUNE 6pm

R80pp

Please book at reception by
no later than
Friday 3rd June

MOVIE EVENING

Saturday 4th June at 7pm



Starring Keira Knightley and Ralph Fiennes
Feel free to provide your own refreshments
Kindly book at reception by no later than
Friday 27th May

The Ancient History of Eyeglasses

Eyeglasses are essential tools for thousands of people across the globe. Unfortunately, glasses didn't always exist, which caused difficulties for those in the ancient past with poor vision. However, the Romans made significant steps towards the correction of vision problems when they discovered that different thicknesses of glass could cause changes in clarity when looking through them. Because of this discovery, eye health has advanced, first from glasses to contacts and now from eyewear to surgical options such as LASIK. The road from the first creation of glasses to modern ophthalmology was a long one.

The Romans were the first people on record to have created eyeglasses. Roman civilization discovered at some point in history that they could use certain types of glass to magnify objects. The earliest record of this is from Seneca, a Roman tragedian who lived between 4 BC and 65 AD, reportedly used a glass globe full of water to magnify the text in his books. Decades later, we have evidence that Roman glassblowers were commissioned to make different types of glass spheres that could be used on text to make it larger and clearer to read. These glass spheres were traditionally used by monks in Middle Ages.

Reading stone in Archeon, a historical theme park in Alphen aan den Rijn, Netherlands. (Ziko van Dijk)



Alongside the creation of these spheres, some individuals began embedding them into frames that could be put over their eyes. Because each person's vision is different, glassblowers began to experiment with producing spheres of different thickness to change their magnifying abilities. These magnifying lenses were inserted into frames made of animal horn, wood, or leather to be held in front of the face. Other styles were designed to be perched carefully on the nose.

Beyond handheld lenses and perched frames, these glass lenses were also sometimes inserted into leather straps or metal bands. These bands were then strapped around the back of the head to keep hands-free glasses more securely on the face. As more pairs were being made, the craftsmanship improved, with lenses and frames becoming thinner, lighter, and more comfortable over time. As glasses became more popular, early optometrists would work with glassblowers to help customize lenses to fit patients' specific vision needs. However, these customized glasses were typically quite expensive because of the time and effort involved to create them, so customized glasses were normally reserved for the wealthy.

Interestingly, there is no evidence of women using these early pairs of glasses, because lenses at the time were used to magnify rather than to clarify, most of the glasses produced were for farsighted individuals so they could read. Since women were not permitted to be literate during this time, they had no societal need for glasses. Even after women became more literate, the cost of glasses was still so expensive that only religious scholars, political leaders, or other wealthy individuals used them.

Spanish craftsmen in the 17th century decided to use string to tie perch glasses to their ears rather than deal with the discomfort of leather or metal bands. Spanish and Italian missionaries brought many of these glasses with them during their missionary trips, which led to their introduction in China and surrounding countries in Asia. It is believed that while the Chinese had their own form of vision-correcting spectacles, they took this string idea and instead tied weights to the strings so they could be draped over the wearer's ears and stay on. This was simply one of many early developments of glasses outside of Europe.

The next advancements in European glasses after their early development by the Romans occurred in England in the 18th century. Benjamin Martin, a famous eyeglass manufacturer, was the first individual to create eye-glasses that perch on the nose and sit over the ears. These spectacles were called "Martin's Margins," and are still incredibly famous with collectors today. They were designed with perfectly round lenses with black rims designed to protect wearers from light damage and decrease glare. Most of the frames are made from either silver or steel, with the black rims being made of either horn or tortoiseshell.



*Martin's Margins by an unknown maker
1750-1890*

It is believed that around this time, glasswork had advanced to differentiate between concave and convex lenses. This led to improvements in glasses for near-sighted people to be able to see at a distance. Other developments were made as the Industrial Revolution rolled in in the 19th century. "Scissor Spectacles" were designed to fold up like scissors and be carried in your pocket if you didn't want to wear them all the time.

With mass production becoming the norm, society was able to start looking at other factors such as making glasses fashionable. New frame and lens shapes were produced as well as different frame colours. Using plastic to produce frames opened up more opportunities for various colour and shape combinations. Nose-perch glasses, were used to pinch the bridge of the nose.

To compete with other styles, some glasses manufacturers began producing glasses with different lens colours. This led into the development of sunglasses, which were originally invented in China in the 12th century.

Original sunglasses were not designed to protect the eyes from the sun, but rather to hide the emotions of Chinese officials using lenses made of quartz. These ideas collided in the early 1900s to produce tinted lenses that were able to protect the eyes of individuals with medical conditions such as light sensitivity. Years later, they were more than a medical intervention and preventative form of eye protection – sunglasses became a fashion statement.



<https://www.ancient-origins.net/FB Post>

INTERESTING ALL ELECTRIC?

What's a person to do? And who will take responsibility if this happens?????

Imagine Florida with a hurricane coming toward Miami. The Governor orders an evacuation. All cars head north. They all need to be charged in Jacksonville. How does that work? Has anyone thought about this? If all cars were electric, and were caught up in a three-hour traffic jam with dead batteries, then what? Not to mention that there is virtually no heating or air conditioning in an electric vehicle because of high battery consumption

If you get stuck on the road all night, no battery, no heating, no windshield wipers, no radio, no GPS (all these drain the batteries), all you can do is try calling 911 to take women and children to safety. But they cannot come to help you because all roads are blocked, and they will probably require all police cars which will be electric. When the roads become unblocked no one can move! Their batteries are dead.

How do you charge the thousands of cars in the traffic jam? Same problem during summer vacation departures with miles of traffic jams. There would be virtually no air conditioning in an electric vehicle. It would drain the batteries quickly. Where is this electricity going to come from? Today's grid barely handles users' needs. Can't use nuclear, natural gas is quickly running out. Oil fired is out of the question, then where?

What will be done with billions of dead batteries, can't bury them in the soil, can't go to landfills. The cart is way ahead of the horse. No thought whatsoever to handle any of the problems that batteries can cause. The press doesn't want to talk or report on any of this. In France, thousands of taxis are now stored as inoperable because the batteries are dead and to replace them would cost more than the value of the vehicle itself!



HYBRIDS AND HYDROGEN IS THE FUTURE!

PUB EVENING

Friday 24th June 6pm

**Purchase books of tickets before
the event from reception - R100
per book**



SUNDAY 19TH JUNE

**Happy
Father's
Day**

We would like to congratulate

Tanna Harrod granddaughter of Tertia and Charles Harrod is a member of the SA Junior Women's Water Polo team that won the EU tournament held in the Czech Republic recently. Tanna is in grade 11 at Reddam House Constantia. Tanna's brother Jordon, was in the SA Men's Junior Water Polo Team in 2021 and was featured in a previous newsletter.



ANIMAL CHAMPION AT ROEHAMPTON CLUB AND THE BROWN DOG AFFAIR

A STORY WITH A DIFFERENT SLANT

The Honourable Stephen William Buchanan Coleridge was elected to Roehampton Club in January 1903, becoming one of the first fifty Croquet Members at the Club proposed and seconded by Lt Col Hon H Needham and WW Bruce. His application form refers to separate home addresses at The Ford, Greywell, Hampshire and at Egerton Mansions, South Kensington in Central London. It was during his first year at the Club that he found himself at the centre of a political controversy about vivisection. Arguments raged in Britain from 1903 until 1910, with pitched battles between medical students and the authorities, police protection for the statue of a dog in Battersea Park, a libel trial at the Royal Courts of Justice and the establishment of a Royal Commission to investigate the use of animals in experiments. It was the Hon. Stephen Coleridge who delivered an impassioned and angry speech during his time as Secretary of the National AntiVivisection Society at St James Hall in Piccadilly recounting an eyewitness account of an alleged animal experiment involving a small brown mongrel dog which had not been sufficiently anaesthetised. Such was the ferocity and anger from Coleridge directed towards the surgeon and questioning his reputation that he was sued for libel by Sir William Bayliss of the Department of Physiology at University College London. It was the graphic nature of the reporting in the newspapers that entrenched the views from both sides. The judge, Lord Alverstone ruled in favour of Sir John Bayliss after a trial at the Old Bailey which lasted four days, awarding him £2,000 in damages and £3,000 costs, amounting to a total of just under £678,000 in today's money. The whole of the country as well as the newspapers were divided over the result. The Times declared itself satisfied with the verdict although it criticised the rowdy behaviour of the medical students during the trial accusing them of 'medical hooliganism.'

It also criticised Coleridge for not doing more to validate the claims made by his witnesses even going so far as to suggest that 'the Defendant, when placed in the witness box, did as much damage to his own case as the time at his disposal for the purpose would allow.' The Sun, The Star and Daily News however backed Coleridge calling the verdict an injustice.

After the trial, the World League Against Vivisection raised £120 for a public memorial and commissioned a bronze statue of a brown dog by the sculptor Joseph Whitehead which was erected in Battersea at the Latchmere Recreation Ground. Enraged by the inscription, medical students initially tried to remove the statue through legal means. When this failed, they resorted to direct action with frequent attacks on the statue. Eventually, the costs of policing the statue became prohibitive and despite a large demonstration in Trafalgar Square and a petition signed with more than 20,000 signatures, the statue was quietly removed before dawn on 10th of March 1910. Several attempts have been made to erect a replacement Brown Dog in Battersea, but the debate continues. In the meantime, a public house in the backstreets of Barnes near White Hart Lane has taken the name of the Brown Dog as a possible reminder of the past .

With permission: Steve Riedlinger, Club Archivist, Roehampton Club, London



COMPETITION



Liam Francis Walsh/The New Yorker collection

Provide a suitable caption, and win a voucher for two for dinner at our Bistro.

Kindly send to davidwal@iafrica.com by the latest 24th June



GETTING TO KNOW YOU

ADRIAN FULLER



Born in Pietermaritzburg in 1946, I enjoyed my formative years living in Natal, commonly known as “the last outpost of the British Empire”. My father, Raymond, was a school teacher and my mother, Valerie, was a concert violinist until her early death at the age of 48.

My schooling began at Merchiston Prep, followed by five years at Maritzburg College, by which time my father had become headmaster. These were not easy days and I became a bit of a rebel to counteract those pupils who thought my father would favour me. The only times he seemed to acknowledge me was when he was required to administer six of the best!

In 1959, when I first visited Cape Town as a young boy, I fell in love with “The Tavern of the Seas”. During the day, while my father was hard at work at the Joint Matric Board, I explored the city at leisure. Roaming through the Company’s Gardens and down Adderley Street, I reached Table Bay with its bustling harbour. I spent hours there, captivated by the activity of visiting ships.

After matric, I was called up to serve in the Citizen Force – initially in Bloemfontein and thereafter in Walvis Bay. It was a miserable place, being misty for most of the day which forced us to clean our rifles morning and night. This fishing town had one spectacular attraction in the middle – a paltry square of green grass – in stark contrast to the surrounding sand dunes and desert. As Natal boys, it always conjured up in us a powerful longing for the green, green grass of home.

My childhood dream to live in Cape Town came true when I was accepted as a student at UCT. There I played lots of rugby and water polo, quickly learning that the Pig & Whistle and Forries were excellent places to sample a brew or two. Despite these distractions, I managed to obtain a bachelor’s degree in English and Economics, in pursuit of my intended career as a teacher.

This never happened. My early working days were spent marketing pharmaceuticals, abrasives and correspondence education, before moving into the advertising arena. For more than a decade, I was a copywriter and creative director in several blue-chip ad agencies in Cape Town and Port Elizabeth - working on well-known brands such as Santam, Clicks, Ford, General Motors, Firestone, Goodyear, Nederburg Wines, Bols Brandy, Mainstay and Kodak.

In 1990, I was appointed general manager of Graphic-Lintas in Malawi – an ad agency that handled 40 or so brands for Unilever, as well as Carlsberg beer and several financial institutions. My wife, Janine, and our youngest son moved to Blantyre to take up the challenge.

Later, I spent five years as CEO of McCann-Erickson Kenya, including wider responsibilities for the East Africa region. During this time the agency successfully grew the Coca-Cola brand in Northern Africa and managed Kenya's most popular beer brand, Tusker. These were halcyon days for us, with game parks and volcanoes on our doorstep, and many happy times spent playing golf and tennis and entertaining clients. I also attended several international management training courses, seminars and conferences in the USA and France.

Subsequently, together with my role as managing director of McCann-Erickson in Cape Town, I was responsible for business development for the McCann World group in Africa and worked on brands such as Grants and Johnson & Johnson.

2003 and 2004 I spent as CEO of Wunderman in Dar es Salaam – setting up a fledgling integrated marketing communications company in the Y&R Brands stable. Here we managed Safari Lager, the biggest beer brand in Tanzania, on behalf of Tanzania Breweries, owned and managed by SAB Miller.

Returning to Cape Town, I became an Accredited Associate of the Institute for Independent Business, providing practical advice and support for small to medium size businesses. Later I decided to focus again on advertising and marketing, specialising in brand strategy and marketing communications – which I still do today.

After a brief sojourn in Johannesburg, where Janine was national sales manager of St Leger & Viney, a major supplier of fine furnishing fabrics, we ventured back to Cape Town where we are privileged to be happily settled in Evergreen Bergvliet.



The History of Noah's Arks

Noah's Ark is the vessel in the Genesis flood narrative, through which God spares Noah, his family and examples of all the world's animals from a world-engulfing flood. Searches for the Ark have been made from at least the time of Eusebius (c.275-339CE) and believers in it continue to search for it in modern times, but no confirmable physical proof of the Ark has ever been found or that Noah's Ark existed as it is described in the Bible. More significantly, there is also no evidence of a global flood and most scientists agree that such a ship and natural disaster would both be impossible. Some researchers believe that a real (though localised) flood event in the Middle East could potentially have inspired the oral and later written narratives.

<https://wikipedia.org>

"The story of Noah building his ark is well known but few know the story behind the making of the thousands of toy arks that found their way into European and American homes in the 19th and 20th century. Deeply entwined with the cultural and socio-economic roots of the mountainous south-eastern region of Germany, what is known as the Erzgebirge in the former kingdom of Saxony, the tradition of ark making has survived intact for over a century. While most of these original toys have found respected places in museums and private collections (worth thousands of dollars), they began as the only tenuous lifeline for people in a true cottage industry where entire families (including very young children) were recruited to make thousands of toys each week.

Folklorist Karl Fritsch (1894-1974) recalls his earliest childhood memories in a family of ark builders *"I see myself sitting in a huge mountain of wood shavings at the end of my father's workbench, surrounded by arks stacked in pairs like pillars ... here with ceaseless work, those arks were made that went into children's rooms of the whole world."*

While his father and apprentices quickly and smoothly planed thin pine boards, his mother supervised the assembly with tacks and hot bone glue, which bubbled in a big tile oven nearby. While many tasks required the dexterous hands of parents, *"the gluing and nailing could soon be transferred to the small seven year old hands of the youngest."* The income from such unrelenting industriousness yielded only enough to cover the week's worth of bread and potatoes.

Conditions didn't improve through most of the 20th century. Continually at the mercy of wholesalers who exported and sold the goods to department stores and through catalogues, the toy maker's earnings hardly increased. When the iron curtain fell over the Erzgebirge, the communist regime tightly controlled the earnings of these skilled workers leaving them little hope of bettering their hard lives.

When capitalism flooded the former East German republic, workers had to quickly adapt to "free market" rules. Many longstanding ark-building families did not survive. The few that exist today have flourished, replenishing their villages which have blossomed into attractive tourist destinations.

Part of the popularity of the arks was due to the era's strict observance of the Sabbath. From Victorian households to the western pioneers, many children were restricted to biblical games. As both girls and boys played with these toys, they became favourite gifts to give at Christmas time. A further attraction of the arks was the plentiful, exotic animals stuffed inside them: brightly decorated animals from a wide variety of species that carvers and painters drew heavily from picture books as well as their imagination.

While the earliest arks date back to the 1700s, the making of the animal figurine was revolutionised in the mid-1800s when craftsmen began using the lathe which allowed workers to make the animals quickly with minimal waste. From the trunk of a pine tree, large rings were carved on the lathe. The rings were then cut into 60 pieces like a pie, each slice becoming an animal figurine. Whilst this innovation simplified the process, each piece still needed to be individually sanded, primed, painted and finished with shellac or lacquer, by hand.

With survival depending on efficient productivity, other innovations developed. Just as ark builders found the lathe, ark painters used stencils to make the intricate patterns and designs on the arks. Often the work of the ark builder and ark painter were separate. The builder sold his goods to the painter who would then carry his wares in a basket on his back or on a cart to the market where they would be sold to wholesalers.

The workmanship of these original arks and the fond memories that collectors hold of these beloved toys make them valuable collector's items. Most found today require restoration due to the natural contractions of aging wood. One complete set was recently purchased for over \$28,000 (R165,000) ! The most spectacular sets go for up to \$80,000 (R500,000)."

Adapted from the Internet - 2005



The Scrabble group has been given a Lazy Susan board/turntable, which has proven to be such a good thing for our Tuesday afternoons.

But as the group expands, we need at least one more, and we wondered if there might be a Lazy Susan tucked away in some cupboards, never in use?

If that is the case, we would be very happy to make good use of it!

Please contact Inez Gretton, 3003, or Wenche Hovstad, 3076, if you can assist.



Come and join us for a fascinating Breakfast Talk

Finding Silver in the Ukraine

Hosted by

Jan ('Janek') Glazewski who was born in Paarl, South Africa, of Polish immigrant parents in 1953.

Prior to any hint of invasion of Ukraine, Jan managed to unearth family silver eighty years after it was buried in a forest by his father on the family estate at the onset of World War II

3rd June 2022

Welcome Arrival Drink 09h30

Talk 09h45

Mains to be served after the talk

Menu

Champagne on arrival

Orange juice

Health parfait (muesli, yoghurt, fruit)

Scrambled eggs

Sautéed Rosa Tomatoes & Grilled Mushrooms

Bacon

Toast/Croissants served with Preserves

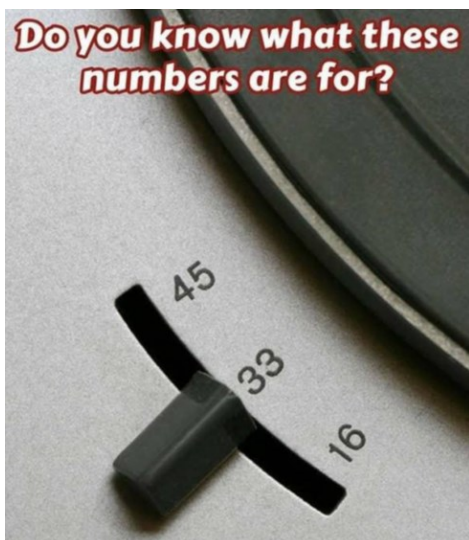
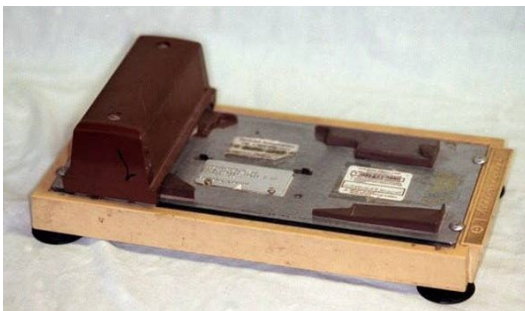
Danishes

Coffee/Tea

R95.00 per person

RSVP by 30th May with the Bistro

You are officially old if you remember these





POTJIEKOS

Competition

18 JUNE 2022

DO YOU LOVE COOKING OR COOKING OVER AN OPEN FIRE? DO YOU WANT TO CLAIM THE TITLE OF EVERGREEN'S POTJIEKOS MASTER? IF SO, OUR POTJIEKOS COMPETITION IS JUST FOR YOU!

And if you love the smell and social interaction of a braai, please join us for a great day outdoors followed by a Potjie lunch. All side dishes will be prepared by Western Province Caterers.

R120 per person | Booking is essential

POTJIEKOS COMPETITION DETAILS

- Residents can enter a Team of 4 for a "chicken or beef" Potjiekos Challenge.
- Ingredient baskets will be supplied and will be handed out to the teams from 10h00.
- Any special ingredients to be supplied by contestants.
- Fires to be lit at 10h30.
- Judging will take place at 15h00 and lunch served thereafter.
- Gazebos and umbrellas for cooking teams be supplied by contestants.
- Each team must have a Captain.
- Each team will be judged on:
 - Team name and theme
 - Team 'gees' (spirit)
 - Aroma, taste & technique
 - 1 Secret side dish for 4 judges



To enter or for more information contact Christina on ext 0200



Die Oog, early morning – May 2022 - complete with resident coots, ibis and Egyptian geese

We are fortunate to live in a beautiful suburb with wide open spaces

Thank you to everyone for their contributions - keep your ideas coming to davidwal@iafrica.com

Articles not published in this issue will be held over for July the deadline being Wednesday 15th June.

FW