



Alfie 2016

Ansell May Hall



FOREWORD

I wonder if anyone at that time gave the words any thought. Who, to this day, does not entertain others with tales of daring, anecdotes of events, memories of incidents and pranks of great humour, accounts of fact and fiction that took place in Beer Clubs, on Country Districts, on the sport fields or even in the darkness of a Res room? Some, a few, will even recall serious moments like studying. Or the sadness that came with the tragedy of a friend not returning to Res irrespective of the reason.

There is no doubt that for most people, talk of campus – and residence life in particular – rekindles many fond memories. I often tell people, if you weren't in Res, you missed out on much of what university was about.

The stories have been retold countless times, often to the chagrin of partners and spouses who have heard these oft-repeated stories so many times they know every detail. But as time passes, memories fade and the feats are vague, embellished

“Long after you leave Ansell May, you will recall many happy memories.”

These prophetic words, by Jim Radford (House President), were recorded in the Alfie of 1976.

or even told by those that were not there, as if they had been.

None of this is serious, but folklore lives on! The camaraderie of Annie May's glorious years will forever be part of who we are.

This Commemorative issue is an attempt to record (for posterity) the pictures and events of those times and we thank all who contributed. So much more the pity that so much was unrecorded.

TOM WHITE

Ansell May 1975 – 1978



Disclaimer

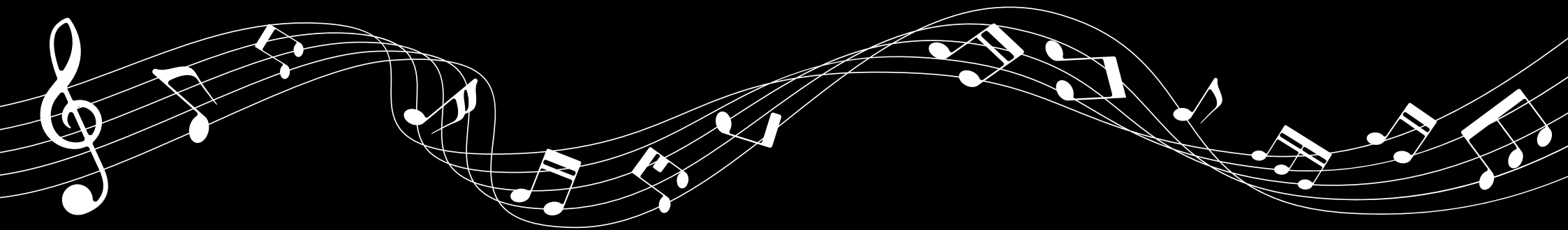
This commemorative issue of Alfie is the collaborative effort of many individuals. Their contributions and assistance are gratefully acknowledged. We are unapologetic for any errors of fact, incorrect and forgotten names, misrepresentations, embarrassment caused, blurry photographs, offensive material and the like.

Accept them in good spirit and recognise that what is not acceptable in 2016 was very real and acceptable forty-plus years ago. With the passing of time, both pictures and memories have faded. It is our sincere hope that Old Alfie will rekindle those memories and the camaraderie that will be cherished forever.

No correspondence will be entered into. By proceeding to read this publication you agree to indemnify anyone and all associated from all litigious action.

ANSELL MAY SONG

Let every good fellow now lift up his voice,
Viva la Ansell May!
And drink to the health of the Res of our choice,
Viva la Ansell May!
Viva la viva la viva la May (3)
Viva la Ansell May!
Hey!



A BRIEF HISTORY OF ANSELL MAY HALL

Ansell May Hall is the largest and the oldest of the men's residences on campus and is home to 164 students. It was built in 1952 and was preceded only by Charles James Hall.

The residence is named after Arthur Ansell May, a wealthy businessman, in whose memory part of the funds needed were bequeathed to the university by his wife.

Ansell May originally had its own canteen with first year students taking turns at canteen duty. The canteen was located in what later became the junior common room. In earlier years,

other amenities included a small collection of books, collectively and euphemistically known as "The Ansell May Library" and a weights room. In 1961 Residence fees were £132 per year, "payable in two equal instalments."

In 1996 students voted on renaming Ansell May Hall. The name chosen was the David Webster Hall. Dr David Webster was an anti-apartheid activist who was allegedly assassinated by agents of the government in 1989.

Although named David Webster Hall, the name Ansell May Hall still proudly graces the residence entrance.



A DECADE IN SOUTH AFRICAN HISTORY



HISTORY

Depending on your political awareness, staying current with the news, priorities, apathy or otherwise, you may or may not have been aware of events of that time. Irrespective, there were significant events taking place that, in hindsight, may be of interest. These include:

1970

CPI 3.6%

R1 = US\$1.40

Introduction of the metric system

South Africa expelled from the International Olympic Committee

Fatima Meer banned for planning a mass rally with Steve Biko

1971

'Mammy Blue" by Charisma a No. 1 hit (the old guys really had bad taste!)

Monica Fairall, a Natal University student, crowned Miss South Africa

South Africa's cricket tour to Australia cancelled

1972

Conscription extended from 9 to 12 months plus annual camps

Hewlett-Packard introduces the world's first pocket scientific calculator

Sale of the 15,007,034th VW Beetle, exceeding those of the Model-T Ford

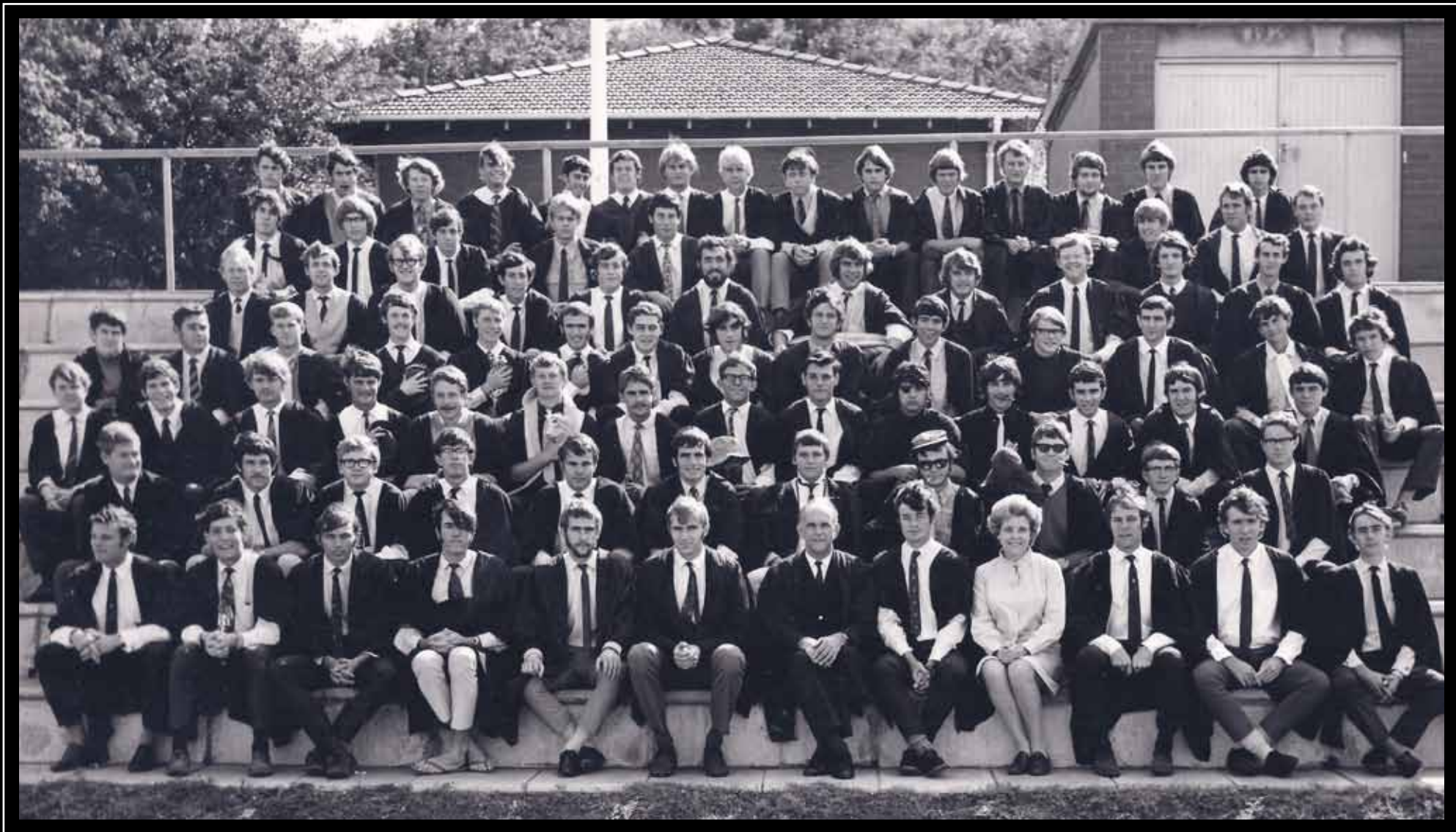
1973

"I Don't Want to Play House" by Barbara Ray a No. 1 hit (more proof the old guys had really bad taste)

Over 30,000 Black workers in Durban strike, demanding a minimum wage of R20pw

Notice of compulsory education for Indians gazetted

Rick Turner (UND lecturer), Paula Ensor, Neville Curtis, Halton Cheadle and David Hemson served with banning orders



1970

A DECADE IN SOUTH AFRICAN HISTORY continued



HISTORY

1974

British and Irish Lions undefeated tour of South Africa and Rhodesia amid controversy
New Zealand imposes a blanket ban on sporting ties with South Africa
NUSAS declared an "affected" organisation

1975

South Africa gets TV
Former Natal University Principal, Prof Owen Horwood, appointed to South Africa's cabinet
Inkatha founded by Mangosotho Buthelezi

1976

Hector Peterson shot during the Soweto riots
Ansell May Hall the first residence to install a TV
Nationwide campus protests
South Africa expelled by FIFA
Transkei becomes the first independent state

1977

KwaZulu is granted self-governance
Steve Biko, Black consciousness leader and Natal University medical student, dies in detention
Tom Pryce dies during the South African Grand Prix at Kyalami



1972

A DECADE IN SOUTH AFRICAN HISTORY continued



HISTORY

1978

Margaret Gardiner crowned Miss Universe
Information scandal, B.J. Vorster resigns as Prime Minister and is succeeded by P.W. Botha
Dr Rick Turner, Natal University lecturer, philosopher and activist, shot and killed
Dr Rick Turner is assassinated
Production of the VW Beetle is halted

1979

Jody Scheckter becomes Formula 1 World Champion
Recognition of Black trade unions in South Africa
Sony releases the Walkman
Lord Mountbatten assassinated
South Africa and Israel suspected of nuclear tests over the Indian Ocean

1980

CPI 14.3%
"Towards the Mountain," an autobiography of Alan Paton's first 45 years is published
Pink Floyd's "Another Brick in the Wall" is banned by the government as "subversive"
Zimbabwe achieves independence
Launch of the Free Mandela Campaign



1973

CRAYFISH CORNER

Crayfish Corner will only have meaning and significance to Annie May residents post-1976. It is not situated on a corner but, instead, occupies a prime section of campus real estate, strategically located at the steps leading down to AMH G Flats, en route to the Charles Smith Dining Hall with commuters from John Bews, Mables and T. Willy all traversing within metres of this hallowed position. Illumination is provided by a solitary street lamp.

Given the aforementioned features, it is little wonder that residents of Ansell May Hall congregated at this spot before and after all meals – other than breakfast. The residents who gathered there were a motley collection of mongers of all type including rumour, scandal and

gossip. There were seekers of company (primarily female), evaluators of the physical attributes of passing members of the opposite sex, the idlers and those that merely sought to pass time and wind down before retiring to studies or lectures. Last, but not least, were the hangers-on that hung around merely in case something of significance might occur; it never did!

Crayfish Corner remained a popular gathering spot for many years and to such an extent that ultimately, but not unexpectedly, the Crayfishians (as they were known) had a BBQ there on more than one occasion.

Lest we forget, all who gathered there owe a substantial debt of

gratitude to one man; he who lends his name to that spot – John Crayfish Arnold!

Fish, as he was fondly known, was

often a solitary figure at Crayfish Corner. Not because he was a lonely man, nay, because he was always first to arrive and last to leave.



Some of the more recognisable faces at Crayfish Corner include: Mark Pretorius, James Gibbens, Hugh Feely, Steve Lowrie, Nick Rockey, Mark Tunmer, Philip Marsh, Bebs, Gordon Rule, Paul Pratt and Craig Falconer



1974

EXTRACTS FROM ALFIE 1972

The Hill

(with apologies to Sean Connery)

The man struggles up the hill. It winds before him; up, and up, and up. Sun, sweat. Fatigue creeps through his body. His feet drag on up the endless burning path. He staggers on, mouth dry, throat constricting; knowing he must continue. He cannot stop, Even though... nothing but more agony. He notices not, the world around him. Not for him the “wonders of nature.” Only this cursed hill; leading up, slowly grinding away at his endurance... until at last!!! He reaches the top and stands exhausted, sweat-stained, chest heaving, looking back – back past T-Willy to Ansell May some 20,000 metres below, from whence he has toiled.

And all this just to be regaled by the guttural utterances of some nut!

Author unknown

Dart Club

For First and Second Year Residents

It's no use bullshitting; this Club is no longer in existence!
Someone ran off with the dart board!! Someone care to try again?

EXTRACTS FROM ALFIE 1975

“University residences are there primarily to further the academic interests of the students who live in them”

Dr Cochrane – Senior Warden

Ed: I wonder how many students would agree with that statement.

Bringing Lady Guests into Residence

- No ladies may enter the residence before 6pm.
- All residents must be warned in advance of such an event to prevent any embarrassing and unfortunate incidents.

**Ed: How do you inform all residents?
Via the PA system?**

Meals

“For formal meals, students must be in the dining hall before grace is said, preferably dressed with long trousers, coat (not blazer), tie, gown, etc.”

These formal meals only ended in 1972. Meals were served by waiters and an extract from the house minutes stated that “The throwing of food will have to stop. Tables must not be bounced to attract attention when service is poor.”

Self-service was subsequently introduced in 1972.

EXTRACTS FROM ALFIE 1976

Seniors' Club

"It is from this small room at the top of Ansell May Hall that world wars have been won and lost, where international catastrophes have been solved by as little as three people, where culture to commie... is analysed in great detail, where budding politicians, lovers of women, military leaders, Springboks (potential), have risen and fallen."

It was on the wooden floor of this great Club, that T-Vort (The late Tom Watters) made his maiden political speech, where General Chuck (Urmson) and Rifleman Gibbens (Boet) directed the attack on Angola and Putin (Martin Wills) set off on his first rape."

The article goes on to list the four basic types of conversation "indulged in" by members and their guests:

Sport

Which can be divided into sub-categories; Rugby, the most knowledgeable being Aapie (Mick Randall), German (Lol Ausmeier) and Jan Stoot (John Scott). Cricket, Gigpig (Digby O'Kell), Grassy (Robin Blake) and the same Aapie. Rowing, PJ Snuffler (Brian/Greg Peck) who

had conversations with himself in front of the mirror. Female Anatomy, Putin and roughly 100% of the rest of the members.

Politics

Liberals: T-Vort, Baard (Mike Midgely), Choegoe (Roy Dowling)
Conservatives: Corporal Grant Boredom (Nordin), Totty (Murray Tonathy) and the German (specialist in Transkei administration)
Verkrampptes: Oom Tom (White) and Brother Baboon (Boet Gibbens)

Motor cars

Enough said.

Women

Yes, oddly enough, the fairer sex forms the majority of conversations in the Seniors' Club. This bastion of virility and masculinity has provided many a lurid account of lovers, potential lovers, unemployed lovers, successes and failures. Ladies worry not, you may not be there in body, but you are certainly there in mind. Gigolo clubs, Gay clubs and Bachelor clubs have all been formed and disbanded as the 'nights' wear on.

EXTRACTS FROM ALFIE 1976

The Bachelor's Club

(Full article by an anonymous member)

In the confines of the AMH Seniors' Club arose a club whose main claim to fame has been its noticeable lack of female company. This was male chauvinism in its most idealistic form – an elite club of males who treat women with contempt and relegate them to the status third class citizens.

Amazingly, the Club has become THE club to which to belong but needless to say membership is few and rather erratic. The whole club revolves around one man, the chairman – a man with faultless credentials who goes by the name of “Bally Baard” (Mike Midgely). Bally runs the Club like a South American dictator. If a member is seen in the company of the same female twice then he is OUT. There are no appeals and requests for clemency and forgiveness are treated by Bally with the contempt they deserve.

There is an unwritten constitution which Bally constantly refers to and that strictly regulates the behaviour of the members who try to walk the precarious tightrope between their normal human ‘urges’ and breaking one of the regulations. If a member has been thrown out, he can re-apply for membership. But, depending how serious Bally views the crime, it may take a long time before you're readmitted as you are then subject a probation period to check if the applicant isn't trying to get back in under false pretences.

Of course, like all dictatorships there have been attempted coups, but all have failed miserably. For example, at an extraordinary meeting of the Bachelor's Club that was held around the chairman's desk – the bar counter. During the meeting Bally launched an astonishing attack on the members, severely reprimanding them for having taken females to the Annie May Res Ball. It was then pointed out that the chairman had also taken a member of the female species and should therefore resign as chairman. Bally very

quickly crushed any possible coup d'état by informing members that “I did not speak to her all night!” (This was verified by independent witnesses).

The Club went through a severe crisis on Rag Day. The Club's foundations were shaken when one of its staunchest members (over three years membership) entered the bonds of marriage. At the reception afterwards, Bally announced with a trembling (and slurred) voice that he had no alternative but to expel the rebellious member – he had put up with the member's nonsense for nearly a year and that a wedding was the final straw!

Later that night, after one or two dozen beers, Bally announced new members and expelled old ones just to show that the Club, despite the setback, was steadfast under his leadership and would survive.

Perennial expulsions, such as throwing Putin (Martin Wills) out, had of course that inevitable predictability about them. But the admission of a certain Jan Stoot* (John Scott) had members gasping in horror and reaching for their pints. To admit a man who, in the previous year, had forced the Club to insert a special clause in the constitution that permanently excluded him, seemed outrageous and was ascribed to the chairman's precarious “state of health” at the time.

Ed: *In tracing John, now a retired advocate, for the reunion, it must be recorded that when it was suggested to (what sounded like a middle aged lady) that she enquire from John why he was known as “Jan Stoot,” she chortled and said: “I know exactly why.”

Residence Tutors

Among the various subject tutors listed there was one rather interesting one: Sir R. Putin, Location: Seniors Club Subject: Sex (free service)

EXTRACTS FROM ALFIE 1977

Highlights

For the first time, as far as older residents can remember, the Annie May float actually participated in, and completed, the Rag Float procession!

Ansell May Hall organised a very successful, first-ever, inter-Res seven-a-side rugby tournament.

Another first: Ansell May undertook a very successful international tour to Swaziland and Eastern Transvaal playing both rugby and soccer. (See later report).

Ed: In the Springs Boys' High School Old Boys Club bar Ansell May is immortalised through a brick inscribed "Ansell May – UND" mounted on the wall.



Springs Boys' High School Old Boys Club

Seniors Club

For the first time, rules were amended to include Under 21s – for restricted use during rugby season only.

Tour e'Swazi

Seventeen players, one linesman (Vic "Frisbee" Snyders) and a manager (Mike "Barge" Midgely), departed on the first international rugby (later to include soccer) tour by a university residence. Highlights of the tour included "the few days spent doing various things such as drinking, watching movies, dirty movies, rolling a car ("Hen's foot made me do it!"), drinking, porn movies and the odd bit of sport."

Sunday, 10th April, 1977 was an historic occasion as our rugby manager captained the Annie Mayans in the first (and only?) international soccer match played on foreign soil by Annie May. The result is consequently of little relevance although it was somewhat of a shock that lock-cum-goalkeeper Gordon "Barrel" Ramsay has the dubious distinction of letting in eight goals on debut.

Achievements

Jon Powell – Natal hang-gliding and class winner, Natal Open Championships

Rich Mentel – Natal U20 Rugby

Butch Hornby – Natal U21 Hockey

Mike "Millie" Othitis selected for Natal University versus Taiwan's Flying Camels (Basketball)

EXTRACTS FROM ALFIE 1978

For many Annie May rugby players, 1978 must be the highlight of their careers.

Ansell May, ever the innovators, were fortunate to have the legendary “Skonk” Nicholson (Maritzburg College), Norman McIntyre (Natal) and Tim Cocks (Natal and Springboks) assist with coaching at various times during the season. “Skonk” was also a highly entertaining guest speaker at our end-of-season rugby dinner.

The season included Ansell May’s second international rugby tour known as “Operation Rhodesia”. Events on this tour included another historic (if not infamous) first for Annie May: the bribing of a traffic officer by one Dave “Stompie” Duncan who, as the annals record it, “greased his way out of a speeding fine.”

The convoy of five cars and the Sports Union combi traversed some of the more dangerous regions of Rhodesia with protection afforded by a single shot .22 rifle and a semi-automatic weapon of sorts. Matches included Sarum (where a former Annie Mayan, Nigel “Bundu” Baines scored the only try of his career for the opposition), Police and Bindura.

The tourist spots were not neglected and included Kariba (where it took aspirant engineers several hours to erect tents) and the famous Elephant’s Walk pub – it is reported that for many subsequent years, a AMH T-Shirt was proudly displayed on the pub’s wall.

This tour also saw Annie Mayans participate in an international darts tournament with Gary “Knackers” Knapp and Kelvin Friedrichs (aka The Colonel, Fat Fred) claiming victory at Carribea Bay.

Unfortunately, the revival of the ancient game of “dead ants” brought unnamed students unwelcome

(and let me state, unfair) publicity in the local media. The rules are simple – at the shrill blast of a whistle, unsuspecting/unprepared members are required to immediately collapse onto their backs whilst vigorously shaking their legs and arms in the air (precisely as ants would do as they gasp for air in their death throws). This action is required irrespective of whether said members are engaged in other activities such as conversing, dancing, drinking, trying to shape, etc. The last persons to comply are subject to severe sanction which typically includes a “down-down.”

In good humour, the students entertained the crowd watching the rugby match SA (Proteas vs Rhodesia?) with an exhibition of successive “dead ants” – only to be later referred to as “touch line louts.” Little does that reporter know that several “louts” were scarred by the insult and are still in therapy to this day.

During this year, an Inter-Res limited overs cricket was introduced. It was subsequently reported that Annie May won the inaugural tournament.

In another first, Ansell May Old Boys were invited to the Res Ball.

Achievements:

Rich “Duck” Mentel selected for Natal B Rugby
Mike Roberts – Natal Mountain Climbing Champion
Jon Powell – Natal Hang-gliding

An unknown author describes life in Res as follows:

“With a view to blackmail”
Often, being inquisitive can be financially rewarding. This has frequently been discovered by scientists and researchers by way of honours and

the benefits associated therewith being bestowed upon them for their achievement. I discovered it through insomnia.

As you can well imagine, in a community the size of Res, patterns of movement become established. All must be familiar with the “graze” rush or the “Pop Shop/Tony Randall” congregation and so on. But, as usual, it is the interesting ones that largely escape detection.

Generally, around midnights the pisscats arrive back from town (they can usually be heard leaving Father’s pissed as hatters, though some are known to have entered sober).

The late night revellers come creeping in around two-ish, usually accompanied by a source of interest for the wee hours – that’s if the breweries haven’t done them down! Hopefully there is an ebb in the noise until in the region of four-thirty when, to a fanfare of trumpets, we have the return of the prodigal son. More usually a clatter of boots as he trips down the stairs after an all-night Agricultural Mission – you know – discussing wild oats and hops, sewing the farmer and a few of the latter in the sack.

I thought the age of Walt Disney fairy tales was long gone, but I had to reconsider on viewing the number of Cinderellas who pop out of rooms at five in the morning hoping the proverbial SH.T doesn’t hit the fan and the front door key doesn’t turn into a sjambok.

Well, at last to kip after the night’s razzles only to miss that goddamned first lecture again! Oh, before I forget, if you are interested in redeeming the page from my little black gestapo book with all the info about you in it, bring R100 in unmarked bills to room 326, preferably not first thing in the morning!

EXTRACTS FROM ALFIE 1979

The fourth consecutive year that Ansell May undertook a rugby tour (to East London). Surely a feat unmatched by any residence anywhere!

Full Blues to Arnold Kolodziej for Judo and Half Blues to Andre Steynberg (Swimming), Mike "Millie" Othitis (Basketball) and Tim Stranack (Sailing).

Seniors' Awards:

The coveted "Cupid Cup" for the most happily married couple in Annie May X "Owing to the closeness of nominees, the judges decided not to make an award." It was also reported that several candidates were disqualified "owing to their tempestuous relationships."

The "AMH Strong Man of the Year" for the most strong-willed person, as far as working on Friday and Saturday nights (as well as Beer Club parties) go went to X, the winner for his reasoning that "if anyone tries to twist his arm, it would break, and hence he never offered any resistance."

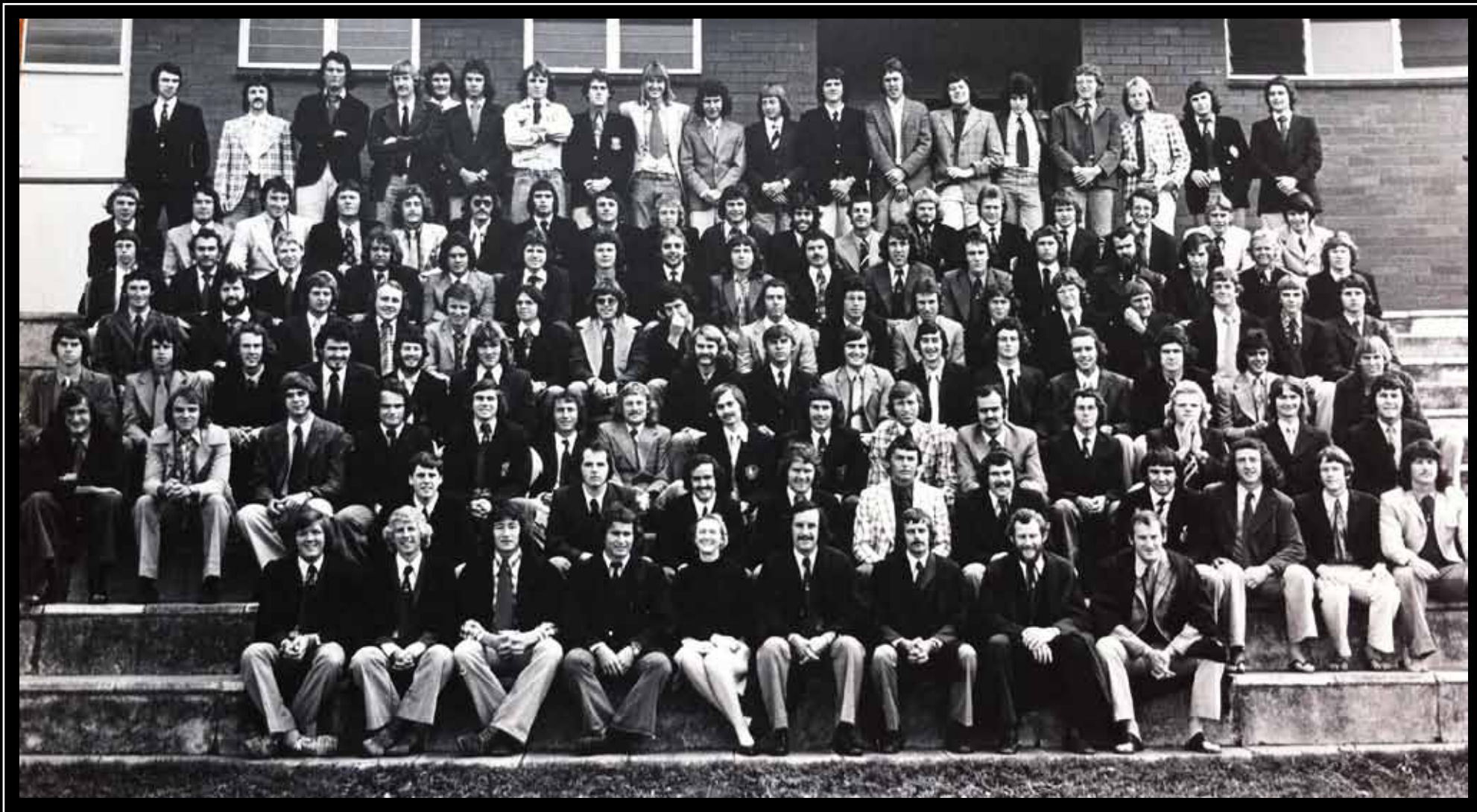
The "Athlete of the Year", X, winner for his "refusal to join the Beer Club owing to the ominous weight of beer crates that he might have to carry."

The "Con Job of the Year" Award for the best line used to get a lady back to his room went to X for his memorable line: "Would you like to have a look at my wine cellar".

Ed: Names of nominees and winners have been omitted to protect the dignity of those involved as they may now be respected community members, professionals, business leaders and parents/grandparents.

Achievements:

Rich "Duck" Mentel – Natal Duikers Rugby
Nic Kofer and LJ du Preez – Natal U20 Rugby
Glen "Hulk" Hawkins – Natal Water Polo
Mike "Bebb" Othitis – Natal Basketball
Dan Steyn – Natal Ice Hockey



1975

OUT AND ABOUT IN TOWN

By Allan Jackson – “Facts about Durban”

The disco era had already started by the time I was let out on the town and I spent many nights having my ears bashed in one or other smoky disco. Our crowd spent a fair bit of time at Swingles at the Los Angeles Hotel, which may have been the first disco in Durban, I'm not sure.

We also went quite often to El Castilian at the Lonsdale Hotel, Travolta's (later Club Med) at the Killarney Hotel and Cats Whiskers. Conversation and, therefore, picking up girls was difficult due to the volume of the music played at those venues.

We often went to the Diamond Circle at the Malibu Hotel which was a lot quieter, had no cover charge, and was often frequented by upcountry holiday makers of the female persuasion. It was quite strange how members of

the group seldom seemed to get lucky when other members were around to witness the feat. “Met this cool chick last night...”

It has to be said that we were not total fans of discos and that we went along almost solely to meet members of the opposite sex. We were dense teenagers but it eventually seeped in our minds that we were not disco animals and highly unlikely to impress the opposite sex enough to be able to score on anything more than on an occasional basis.

We then took to going along to bars which provided a blend of popular music and comedy, including an early favourite venue, the Jolly Roger, at the Cumberland Hotel. I remember that Les Hanslo was the entertainer and I learned the words to a lot of songs, including Dinah Show Us

a Leg, The Ball at Kिरrimuir, and the German Officers Crossed the Rhine.

This was in the late 1970s and we in Durban were truly spoilt for choice when it came to music and comedy. One of my favourites was Joe Parker, at the Lonsdale Hotel Pool Deck and many other places, whose classic comedy sketch, aimed at us younger guys, was a graphic warning of what to expect when we got to the army.

“The corporal checks you out, says nothing, and you can feel your underpants getting chewed away...” Not quite as funny when it happened to you but, more cheerfully, remember how he always ended his shows singing The Good, The Bad, and The Ugly, with appropriate sound effects?

Clown and Glam appeared at

Father's Moustache at the Malibu, Alan Gold at the Robert E. Lee at the Los Angeles, and there was a regular parade of British acts at the Cockney Pride. Chart-topping band Copperfield made regular appearances but even without any comedy at all, the Blarney Brothers were the undoubted kings of the singalong scene in Durban.

I saw them here and there around town but mostly what I remember was going to the Barn at the Athlone Hotel, where they appeared a couple of times a week for many years. The Barn was great because they would allow you to buy beer by the six-pack and sing as loudly as you liked.

I also remember that the Barn played host to the Sunday night film shows which were, for so

OUT AND ABOUT IN TOWN continued

long, a feature of our social scene because you couldn't get a drink in a hotel on a Sunday unless you had a meal as well. I seem to remember that the Barn sold braai packs which you cooked for yourself, before settling down to the film and the inevitable dash to the pub, whenever they changed the reel on the projector.

We also regularly attended the Sunday evening film shows at the Berea Hotel which was a favourite stomping ground of ours. The Berea had been a family favourite ever since early childhood, when I had been horrified to discover the existence of monkey gland sauce on the menu.

The hotel was cheap and cheerful and, because it was located in the suburbs, seemed a good bet to our crew when we discovered beer and had to grapple with drinking and driving. Not that we

had anything against driving while intoxicated, you understand, it just seemed more prudent to do it closer to home.

The pub at the Osborne Hotel, across Berea Road, was also popular and we also paid occasional visits to the beer garden at the Los Angeles Hotel and to the veranda at the Caister Hotel. For one reason or another, we didn't often visit the Milner Gardens Hotel, but I can clearly remember one occasion when a friend said the wrong thing there, and I really thought we were going to have to fight.

I know that there was a section of Durban youth society that was involved in gangs and fighting and I even knew a couple of people involved in that scene, but I can hardly remember any violent incidents at any of the venues or house parties we went to.

Drinking was an important part of our social activity but it didn't often get out of hand [mum might disagree] and, although we were undoubtedly noisier than we should have been, everyone more or less behaved themselves. There were exceptions, of course, with one friend having been observed vomiting on the veranda of the Malibu and another casting up his accounts under a table at El Castilian.

Food was almost as important and the choice of what to eat on the way home from a drinking session was often hotly debated. First on the list was usually a stop at Hansa's Food Market in Grey Street, where we would order bunny chow all round, red mutton sausages and milk to cool the resulting fire.

The bunnies were generally consumed at the yacht mole

before we set out for home and I regret to say that we often threw the mutton bones at the moored yachts. On other occasions, we would stop off at Leyden's in Berea Road, which catered to the late night trade.

They offered a variety of pre-made foods, like hamburgers, wrapped in cling film, which they would reheat in a microwave. These were known to us, and to the staff, as "sweeties" and were pretty unappealing, but they tasted great after a skin-full of beer.

Thinking back on it, we led a charmed social life in almost complete safety and, although we must have kept our parents awake at nights, very few of us came to any great harm. There were practically no drugs on the scene and there was no such thing as having to make sure that our drinks weren't spiked, for example.

THE RED COATS

During the vacations of July (probably 1977) every low-life in South Africa, including a few students, descended on Babanango in Northern Natal for the opportunity to star in "Zulu Dawn", a prequel to the epic movie "Zulu". The fact that it was paid work, no doubt also contributed to their decision to "sit around in the sun" while the stars had "hissy fits" at trivialities.

The film itself is primarily a re-enactment of the battle of Isandlwana with our gallant extras cast as British soldiers or "Red Coats." The cast included Ken Gampu, Peter O'Toole, Simon Ward, Burt Lancaster, Denholm Holmes, John Mills and others.

Gareth Leppan recalls that Peter O'Toole, stoned on dope, fell off his horse and subsequently sulked

all day. Simon Ward's wife arrived from the UK on a surprise visit to the set only to bust Simon with some local punda.

It is further recorded that Gareth Leppan apparently "sacrificed" a promising acting career to dedicate himself to the service of people". Not surprising given that, despite a big budget, the movie was regarded as a flop. It's only award was a "rotten tomato."

Interestingly, the movie will also be remembered for its many errors of fact. One of these being the scene where the British army is crossing the Buffalo River – at the historically correct place but in the wrong direction.



*Bottom right: Ian McDonald (no hat). Far right: Tony Whitfield (beard)
Others: Unknown or not Annie May*



Tony Lowings and Gareth Leppan



Gareth Leppan and Ian McDonald



1976

ANNIE MAY SOCIAL SCENE

While conventional wisdom and logic dictates that staying in a university residence is an extension of one's academic education, there is no doubt that the social and sporting activities available, contribute to the holistic development of young (and often naïve) youngsters, many of whom have left home for the first time.

Res life is a very special experience and Oppidanis and those in res who opt not to participate in the activities, really miss out on what university is, in part, about.

The range of activities, impromptu and organised, are broad and varied, frequently starting with a "quick" break from studies and ending up as a "all-nighter" in the Beer Club.

Who will forget the "Rocky Horror" or turnaround parties, the endless debates about mindless topics, the rivalry at a res rugby match, bull-shitting at Crayfish Corner or in the Beer Club, falling out of trees while trying to peer at his buddy's attempt at mating, the crappy Fedics food or late night parties to celebrate yet another Bulls (Northern Transvaal) Currie Cup victory? (It was the seventies guys!)

This is the place where people lost their virginity, got pissed for the first (and many subsequent) time, wrote off a car, met their spouse, managed to get a degree and, above all, made life-long friends.

The selection of photographs within this section of Alfie captures just some of those fun moments and the camaraderie enjoyed by the residents of Annie May.



*A "sporty" Richie Mentel and friends
(Spot the missing balls)*



Cards

Willie Bennett, Mike Bentley, Colin Franks, Murray Tonathy, Stan Evans, Mark Bateman, AN Other, John van Rooyen

Casual

Barry Rossouw, Martin Wills, Rod Slater, Neil Cumming



Drinking Games

Digby O'Kell,
Mike Midgley,
Mick Randall,
"Bog Roll" and
Michelle O'Hara



Turnaround Party

Back: Robyn Borchess, Judy Drake (nee Gordon)
Front: Glen Hawkins, Yvonne Wellman



Horlicks

Mike Bentley and Willie Bennett

Turnaround Party

Back: Glen Hawkins, John Ward,
Martin Appel, Andy Cray
Front: Craig Falconer, Paul Pratt,
Walter Volkmann



After party

Front: Andy Cray, Robyn Cackett (nee Caine), Craig Falconer
Back: Karen, John Ward, Paul Pratt, Annie Wolfe (nee Turner),
Mark Goudge, Mark Tunmer, AN Other

Gordon Ramsay, Neil Freemantle, Erica de Graaf (nee Lanz)



Look Ma, Lion Lager

Colin Franks, Mike Benley, Craig Falconer, Vaughan Cronje

Roman Toga Party

Back: Craig Falconer

Middle: Gary Knapp, Sharon Goss (nee Fletcher), Neil Freemantle, Sue Dickie,
Ashley Jonstadt, Harry Watruss

Front: AN Other, AN Other, Paul Valstar, Fiona McLellan, Robin Blake, Cheryl Smit



Victory!

Last Outpost

Beach Bums



Strip Poker
Willie Bennett,
Howard Parry





Sharon Goss
(nee Fletcher),
Gary Knapp



Leslie Anderson, Grant Nordin,
Craig Falconer, AN Other

Top Left
Mystery bums

Top Right
Del Julyan, Mark Bateman, Stan Evans

Bottom Right
Lawrence Ausmeier, AN Other

Bottom Left
Vaughan Cronje, Bruce Bulley



**One for
the Team**
Roy Dowling
aka Choegoe



MEMORIES FROM ANSELL MAY 1976/77

By Paul Vonk

- Complete freedom, staying at res
- The basin in the res room was unusual but very handy
- Polished face-brick walls to waist height
- Wood furnishing with distinctive Durban 'damp' aroma
- The intense humidity and heat in January/February
- 1st year students on the ground floor, graduating to larger double rooms in 2nd year
- Initiation week 'soccer on the beach'. We were taken down to the beach in cars by 2nd year students but quickly realised there was no ball as we noticed the 2nd year students leaving us stranded to find our own way back to res
- Black-tie champagne breakfast (black velvet) on the lawn either outside the canteen or AMH (can't quite remember) at the end of Initiation Week
- Rodriguez' song 'Sugar Man'
- A riveting impromptu performance on the grand piano in the Main Hall by Abdullah Ibrahim, or Dollar Brand – his stage name at the time
- Hot Horlicks in the evening at Jubilee Hall
- Food from the canteen provided by Fedics under contract – excellent grub like steak, egg & chips on the first 5 days of the month, descending to dog food level during the last 5 days, followed by endless student meetings with Fedics management
- Standing in the queue for breakfast at the canteen on Rag Day (breakfast was at 05h30), and someone would inevitably quip "I'm losing my rag..."
- Mike McDulling's standard response when asked how he was in the morning was: "Oh, Pearl Harbour, Pearl Harbour!!", holding his head in his hands
- Studying, not much memory of that
- The Com Law I final exam was literally given to us by the lecturer; he told us exactly what to study
- The latest technology was the overhead projector
- The Economics lecturer wore sunglasses while lecturing to avoid the glare from the projector
- Also in Economics, the lecturer was paranoid about being disturbed during class and begged us to understand that the doors are metaphorically locked when the lecture starts, and inevitably there would be latecomers very often carrying coffee and food and he would stop the lecture and wait for what he called another 'procession' as they made their way down the aisle and to a seat
- Drinking beer all night at The Jolly Roger at The Cumberland Hotel with entertainment by Joe Parker
- Not remembering how we drove home (!)
- Taking a lift with Berkley Petty, once and never again. He had a black Humber and his idea of fun en route back to res on Ridge Road (now Mazisi Kunene) was flooring it in a death defying manoeuvre to gain max torque, revs and lift so that the wheels would actually leave the road surface as we crested the numerous hills, forcing your stomach into your throat...
- Frequenting Smugglers' Inn on Point Road and disappearing really fast ahead of a raid by Durban cops
- Fast food at The Nest and The Cuban Hat
- Staying up all night to watch the sunrise at the beach, by which point we had run out of cigarettes and sang 'King of the Road' all the way back to res (2nd line of the 1st verse "I ain't got no cigarettes")



1977

SENIORS' CLUB

(Author of the article unknown – signature indecipherable).

The following extract from Alfie (1975) describes the Seniors' Club thus:

"The aims and objectives of the Seniors' Club is to provide a haven in the residence where seniors can go for a couple of pints (coolies for milk lovers) and enjoy a bit of small talk. However, these have a tendency to become rather drawn out and boisterous as the evening progresses."

Ed: Really?

The Comments Book

Any writing about the Seniors' Club would be incomplete without reference to the "Comments Book." Sadly, no known copies of these literary manuscripts (masterpieces) are known to be in existence – probably a blessing in disguise!

A paragraph preceding a quote from the Comments Book describes it best: "But what happens to these brilliant oratories, surely such unparalleled discussions should be recorded for the future of mankind? Indeed they are, any utterings considered to be of merit are written the "bible" of The Long John Thomas, i.e. THE COMMENTS BOOK. Following is a comment, spoken and recorded by a well-preserved and long-standing (falling) member, who shall remain anonymous. (Reference: Comments Book, page 73, time unknown. The physical and mental condition of the member was not stated). It is titled "What is life?"

"Life is death – We are born to die – What for – What is it all about – No one knows – Only God knows – But then who is God? – God is

you and me and everything. Some must live to die. So before we die we must live. So this is being – with everybody. If you worry too much about tomorrow you will die in the future. What is everlasting life? Knobody (sic) knows. Anybody who tries to think about it is finished. Life is what you make it. So make life, one way or the other, make life. Do everything you can possibly do. You have gained something whether you win or lose. You have gained a little experience of life."

Comments following this astounding literary piece included: "Kahil Gibran II," "and he departed the Beer Club in his flaming chariot!" And many more that were censored.

A second excerpt (reference p 108) written by a rather frustrated young man reads: "A guys spends all his

time, effort, charm and ability to impress bird, to use the greatest assets and past education at his disposal possible, to spend a vast fortune on trinkets and frivolities to promote a romantic image, to suffer emotional and physical stress beyond the call of duty; and when he finally gets her, after the extremes of cajoling and general self-torture, SHE ENJOYS IT MORE THAN HE DOES!!"

Finally, who can forget the Club's motto: "Vidi, Vici, Veni."
(I saw, I conquered, I came)

Ed: Only the years and role players changed, history repeated itself – year after year after year...

Those were the glorious years!

Footnote: Although the dates cannot be accurately confirmed, the Seniors'/Beer Club went through at least three name changes that we are aware of: Orgasroom – late 60s to early 70s; The Long John Thomas – early 70s to mid-80s (see photo); The Whore's Bed – mid-80s. Needless to say, the latter was/is pretty tasteless. At this time the stairs leading up to the Beer Club had been enclosed – creating a dark, dingy and smelly atmosphere.

SENIORS' CLUB BEER MUGS

Geoff Drake (EJ, circa 1975) has a very unique collection of beer mugs.

Around 1977, SA Breweries, recognising the actual and potential beer sales emanating from Seniors' Clubs (aka "Beer Clubs") on campus, donated a specially designed set of beer mugs to each of the Seniors' Clubs.

The beer mugs bore the emblem of the specific residence and were for use in the Beer Clubs.

There is little evidence that the mugs were actually used for the intended purpose. There is, however, ample witness corroborated evidence that the mugs were used for other purposes.

One such incident records an

event, just prior to July vacations, where a Rhodesian inhabitant* of Annie May desperately desirous of returning to his homeland, issued a bold challenge to all present in the Long John Thomas – that he (of sober mind) would imbibe 500mls of urine, i.e. pee, if said present individuals contributed the princely sum of R10 to purchase fuel for the return trip.

Needless to say, all contributed generously to both the financial aspect of the transaction as well as the contents of the beer mug.

The liquid was consumed with nary a gag by our "adventurer".

It is not known whether said individual ever undertook his journey. However, it is known that many others followed his legendary example.

**Name and identity withheld to protect "Sif's" family, friends and students from any further trauma.*

Beer mugs

Annie May, EJ and T-Willy



Beer mugs

FloPo, LB and Mabes



Seniors' moment

John Gilding, Martin Wills, Bill Gibbens, Willie Bennett, Bruce Bulley, Kelvin Friedrichs and Lawrence Ausmeier

Ladies' Night

Mike Midgely, Mick Randall and Cheryl Heunis

Buddies Bonding

Brian Peck, Stan Evans, Willie Bennett and Mike Bentley



Seniors at the bar

Sean Mc Dermott, Mart Brandse, Brian Cross, Martin Wills, Norman Agnew, Brian Peck, Neil Cumming, Mike Midgely, Rod Slater

Beer Club Sleepover

Back: Neil Fraser, Mick Randall, Loll Ausmeier, Mike Garton, Harry Watruss, Pete Clark. Front: John Arnold



Cheers!
 Bill Gibbens,
 Mike Bentley,
 Nigel Baines,
 Willie Bennett,
 Neil Cumming,
 AN Other,
 John Arnold

*John Arnold,
 Mike Midgley,
 Gary Knapp,
 Harry Rodgers,
 Ian Hawken,
 Kelvin Friedrichs,
 John Gilding*



Hippies
 Mike Bentley,
 Vaughan Cronje



Beer Club love...
 Mike Bentley,
 Neil Fraser



Beer Club Sit in



1979

TEN-AN-HOUR

In hindsight, "Ten-an-Hour" is one of those crazy challenges that only students, with plenty of idle time on their hands, will come up with.

It seems so straightforward and the rules are simple:

1. Drink ten "pints" of beer in one hour *and*
2. Don't be sick during the hour and/or for thirty minutes thereafter.

Although the rules are simple, the challenge is serious and is usually preceded by "training" (this was mostly part of a student's routine anyway). Participants had a "second" whose role included ensuring a steady flow of beer and monitoring visits to the toilet to ensure rule No. 2 was strictly adhered to.

Tactics varied – some suggested

a "steady drinker", i.e. one beer every six minutes is a natural process and would make the task easy. Others decided it was better to consume at least seven or eight beers within the first thirty minutes and then "nurse" the remainder during the final half hour.

Needless to say, many tried – few succeeded.

There are tales of individuals succumbing to the uncontrolled urge to regurgitate during the final minutes of the final 30-minute period. There are confirmed reports of an individual "spewing" a "tiger" (as opposed to a Lion) on a hapless lady supporter. Fortunately (or unfortunately), the "you mess, you clean" adage meant that the poor responsible souls had to clean up – often, the next day and severely hungover.

The successful had bragging rights and their names were inscribed on the "Ten-an-Hour" honours Board – unfortunately its whereabouts are a mystery.

Our records are incomplete (we welcome any verifiable additions) but those known to have completed the challenge are: Brett Ashton, Neil Cumming, Joe Dicke, Gordon Druce, Andrew Hope, Richie Mentel, Mike Midgley, Rich Parry, Paul Pratt and John Ward.

In subsequent years, it is known that certain individuals, who shall remain nameless to protect their status within their communities, drank the 10, plus a further 8, in the permissible time. These individuals, known as "piss artists" or "piss cats," are of a different ilk but that is a story for another time.



Enjoying Ten-an-Hour

*Front: Graham Hambly and Kem Tissiman
Back: Mark Tunmer, Gareth Leppan, Neil Freemantle,
Craig Falconer*



John Ward and Paul Pratt



SPORT RES RUGBY

“Inter-Res rugby began as a social run-around among “non-rugby players” in residences. Over the years, however, the status associated with the best residence team has risen to such an extent that Inter-Res rugby is now a serious competition and not just a laugh-around on a Sunday evening.”

This extract, from Alfie (1972), is very indicative of the approach to residence rugby held by many Ansell May residents – players and supporters alike – over the years.

First XV matches were played on Sunday afternoons and, rain or shine, supporters (“warmed up” by a short practice, usually in the Beer Club) were always out in vociferous force to support the boys in maroon (interestingly, Annie May played in yellow

jerseys during the early years). No residence had a greater supporter than Annie May’s matron. Matron Ruth McManus, usually accompanied by Sebastian, rarely missed a game.

Players, even more so, were always serious in their commitment to do well – as evidenced by good and regular turnouts at practices. The hard work on the practice fields paid dividends as the results over the “Glorious Years” show. Consequently, Ansell May also became the team that everyone wanted to beat.

To meet the challenge, Annie May called in the assistance of outside coaches. Among them were the legendary “Skonk” Nicholson of Maritzburg College and Norman McIntyre and Tim Cocks who were

both Natal players at the time. Tim later played for the Springboks.

Unfortunately, records from the earlier years are rather scant but aided by the somewhat rusty recollections of “Scatch” Isdale, Frank Butler and other erstwhile heroes, it is believed that in 1971, Ansell May were runners-up – Alfie also refers to it as “not being a good year.” Consensus has it, though, that AMH were the winners in 1972. We are unsure of 1973, but 1974, again, saw AMH as runners-up. However, significant of 1972, was that twelve players from Annie May were selected to play for a combined residence team against a strong Oppidani XV that included UND first team and Under 20A players.

1975 was the beginning of a very

successful period for AMH rugby as they were crowned champions and unbeaten in 1975, 1976 and 1977.

In 1976, the Res team also beat a very strong AMH Old Boys’ XV (containing eight regular UND 1st XV players) 16 – 9.

1978 was disappointing as AMH ended second, losing only to T-Willy (0 – 3). Annie May dominated that game and missed several attempted shots at goal. T-Willy only had one scoring opportunity the entire game, a penalty from the halfway line, and that was converted! That result still haunts a few players to this day.

In 1979, Ansell May, again won the inter-res league despite injuries to key players and losing

SPORT RES RUGBY continued

one game. Sadly, 1980 was a year of great disappointment in that, for the first time in many years, practices were cancelled due to a lack of interest. The consequences were seen in the results as AMH did not feature in that year.

Apart from winning the res league on numerous occasions, Ansell May can be justifiably proud of its many other rugby-related achievements. The many successful rugby tours have already been mentioned elsewhere. During 1977, AMH arranged a very successful inter-Res Seven-a-Side Tournament as a tour fundraising initiative. Needless to say, Ansell May Hall were the winners.

Another noteworthy achievement was the introduction of rugby dinners in 1976 as a conclusion

to a season. Speakers included "Skonk" Nicholson and Prof Pieter Booysen (Vice Chancellor and Principal).

A comment about res rugby would be incomplete if mention was not made of Annie May's contribution to university rugby. For many years, Annie May players made up the majority the "Sexy Sixths." Perhaps that also had something to do with the success of both teams. It also came as no surprise, then, when several Ansell players were selected to play for the invitational "Warthogs" XV that played at Maidstone in 1977.

That eventful Sunday will long be remembered for the banning of university teams from ever playing at Maidstone again, and for the account the university received demanding payment for,

among other things, "one mature uprooted bougainvillea plant, a missing snooker ball, recharging a fire extinguisher and cleaning up."

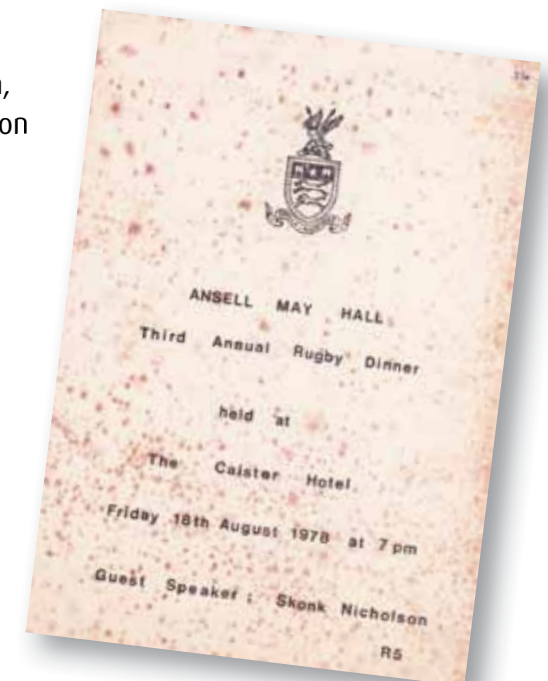
This was all a dreadful misunderstanding but that is a story for another day.

In 2011, the University of Natal Rugby Club celebrated its centenary. To mark the occasion, among other events, a publication was issued. The publication was called "The time of our lives."

No other words can better express the sentiment.

Ansell May Provincial
Representatives:
Rob Ferguson (Natal)
Bruce Robertson (Natal)
Mick Randall (Border)

Rugby Dinner 1978



SPORT RES RUGBY

1972 – 1st XV

*Back: Tort Lawless, Phil Marneweck, Malcolm Spur, Frank Butler, Carl Freyer, Alistair Ashforth.
Front: Neil Holley, BJ Bjorseth, Scatch Isdale, Johnny Morgan, Geoff Elliot, Rich Robinson, Trevor Mingard*



SPORT RES RUGBY

1976 – 1st XV

Front: Kelvin Friedrichs, Dave Duncan, Tom White, Rich Mentel, Mike Klostermann
Centre: Gordon Druce, Mick Randall, Rich Westcott, Loll Ausmeier, Gary Knapp
Back: Mike Garton, John Scott, Roy Dowling, Harry Wattus, Roy Dowling, Bill Gibbens



SPORT RES RUGBY

1976 - 2nd XV

Front: Willie Bennett, Colin Franks, Martin Wills, Neil Cumming, Mike Bentley, Ian Hawken

Centre: Dale Slater, Gary Knapp, Chuck Urmson, Digby O'Kell, Nigel Baines

Back: John Arnold, AN Other, Jim McKelvey, Harry Rodgers



SPORT RES RUGBY

1976 - 3rd XV

Front: Graham Hambly, Mike Blackstock, John Ward, ??, Luci Brescacin

Centre: ??, James Caister, Harry Rodgers, ??, Gareth Leppan

Back: Deon Lombard, Boetie Barnard, Steve Burke, Steve Dorman, John Gilding



SPORT RES RUGBY

1977 – 1st XV

Front: Kelvin Friedrichs, Gordon Druce, Dave Duncan, Tom White, Loll Ausmeier, Paul Pratt

Centre: Mick Randall, Bush Keith, Rich Mentel, Roy Dowling, Pat Minny,

Back: Gordon Ramsay, Craig Johnson, Brian Peck, Bruce Bulley, Mike Klostermann, Harry Wattruss, Willie Bennett, Gary Knapp, Ian Hawken



SPORT RES RUGBY

1977 - 2nd XV

*Front: Andre Steynberg, Martin Wills, Ian Hawken, Bruno Squarra
Centre: Neil Lambie, Derek Anderson, Leslie Struthers, Mike Greening, Willie Bennett
Back: John Arnold, Craig Johnson, Glen Rafferty, Mark Tunmer, Kem Tissiman, Bob Hope*



SPORT RES RUGBY

1978 – 1st XV

Front: Harry Wattrus, Derek Hubert, Doug Phillips, Tom White, Neil Freemantle, Paul Pratt, Gordon Druce

Centre: Martin Appel, John Ward, Mark Brown, Gary Knapp, Craig Johnson, Richie Mentel, Mike Greening, Gary Bowles

Back: Dave Duncan, Mark Tunmer, Leslie Struthers, Pat Minny, John Ferendinos, Kelvin Friedrichs



SPORT RES RUGBY

1978 - 2nd XV

*Front: Pat Minny, John Arnold, John Ward, Kelvin Friedrichs, Mark Tunmer, Glen Rafferty
Centre: Adrian Vosloo, Gavin Dunlop, Tony Lowings, James Caister, Derrick Anderson, Frank Hopwood
Back: AN Other, Chaz Holmes, Craig Falconer, Glen Osterloh, John Ferendinos*



SPORT RES RUGBY

1979 – 1st XV

*Front: Glen Hawkins, John Ward, Paul Pratt, Rich Mentel, Grant Lister-James, Nic Kofer
Centre: Mark Tunmer, Derrick Johnston, Gordon Ramsay, Neil Freemantle, Leslie Struthers, James
Wilkes, Tony Lowings
Back: Mike Greening, Gary Bowles, L. du Preez, Paul Ryan, Pete Elliott*



SPORT RES RUGBY

1979 - 2nd XV

*Front: Derek Anderson, Craig Falconer, Derrick Johnstone, Mark Turner, Tony Lowings, Mike Greening
Centre: Grant Sampson, Colin Brereton, Rob Drage, James Caister, Frans van Oers
Back: Gavin Dunlop, John Ward, Rolf Kieck, Frank Hopwood, Glen Osterloh*



SPORT RES RUGBY

1976 vs Flo Po

From Front: Brian Peck, Rich Westcott, Mike Klostermann, Gary Knapp (obscured), Harry Wattrus and Tom White



SPORT RES RUGBY

Ansell May Rugby - 1974



SPORT SOCCER

1979 Soccer XI

*Front: Eric Waters, James Wilkes, Merv Ward, Derrick Johnstone, Grant Sampson, Gavin Dunlop
Back: Gareth Williams, Rob Drage, Carl Neadley, Colin Brereton, Rick Mental*



SPORT HOCKEY



1979 Hockey XI

Front: Gavin Dunlop and Grant Sampson

Centre: Paul Pratt, Pete Elliott, Craig Falconer, Glen Osterloh

Back: Neil Freemantle, Mark Turner, Gareth. Williams, Colin Breton, Charles Tunnicliffe



1980 - 1st XI Hockey

Front: Graham Routledge, Clive Kotzen

Centre: Mark Pretorius, Colin Brereton, Craig Falconer, Duncan Menzies, Wayne Ford

Back: Gary Mills, John Gauter, John Browne, Graham Hambly, Paul Pratt, Robin Jones

SPORT BASKETBALL



Basketball – 1979

(Inter-res champions)

Front: Lido da Costa, Mark Tunmer, Paul Pratt

Back: Craig Falconer, Gordon Ramsay, Richie Mentel



Basketball – 1980

(Inter-Res Champions)

Front: Danny Dennysen, Mike Othitis, Craig Falconer

Back: Lido da Costa, AN Other, Martin Smale, Glen Hawkins, Paul Pratt

SPORT WATERPOLO



Water Polo – 1976

Front: Brian Peck and Mike Bentley

Centre: Andre Steynberg, Keith Rodel, Rich Westcott

Back: Al Geach, Gary Knapp, Robin Blake, Gordon Ramsay, Mike Klostermann



Water Polo – 1979

Front: Glen Hawkins, Craig Falconer, Andre Steynberg, Gordon Ramsay

Back: Malcolm Hatley, Rob Drage, G. Sampson, Gary Bowles, Nic Rockey

SPORT SQUASH



Squash – 1980

*Front: Nick Rockey, James Robertson, Craig Falconer, Duncan Menzies, Geraad Deep
Back: Eric Waters, Grant Sampson, Doug Bester, Ronald du Plessis, Craig Pilgrim*

SPORT CRICKET



1st XI Cricket – 1979

*Back row from left: Ant 'Spike' / 'Nostril' Skinner, Pete 'N.G.Cobo' Elliot, Gareth 'Striggles' Williams, Mike Raines, Glen 'Hulk' Hawkins
Front row from left: Mike 'the Headboy' Greening, Vic Freese, Tony 'I would rather be in a Sixties Rock Band' Lowings, Barrel 'State of the art Zimbabwean cricket boots' Ramsay, Richie 'Duck' Mentel, Gavin 'Scooter' Dunlop*

RUGBY TOURS

One of the significant features of Res rugby within Annie May, was the initiation of rugby tours in 1976 and the fact that tours continued for at least five consecutive years thereafter.

The first tour was to East London and King Williamstown. The second, and first international tour, was to Swaziland and the then Eastern Transvaal (Springs). The initial tour had humble beginnings but each subsequent tour became significantly more ambitious with Annie May's third being an unforgettable tour to Rhodesia in 1978.

This tour was significant in that it took place during the height of the bush war – teams from Salisbury would not even travel to Bindura to play, such was the danger. Yet, armed with beer, Hanepoot and minimal weaponry, Ansell May ventured into the unknown.

The tours, which were more like expeditions, typically consisted of three matches, some practices, sightseeing (Kariba, Mazeppa Bay, Springs, etc.), plenty of socialising, drinking and boundless camaraderie.

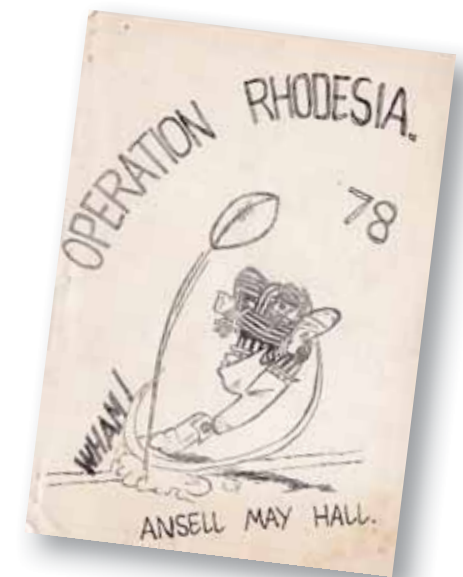
Plans were elaborate and meticulously recorded in a tour booklet that contained conduct rules and the usual rugby songs. Participants were listed and assigned less than flattering names e.g. "Poepol."

The tours gave birth to the Annie May Haka, "dead ants" and the "upsie dupsie". We were treated to great hospitality and, without doubt, were welcome visitors and great ambassadors wherever we went. Who can forget the rugby songs and all that went with it?

The teams always played good rugby and all players had an

opportunity to play. While results were not that important, losses were rare.

Memories were made of this...



Setting off to Rhodesia – 1978

*Rhodesia here
we come*



*Rhodesia
Rugby Tour
Snack break*



*Top
Post Tour
Dinner*

*Bottom
Gunston 500*

Rhodie Scrum



*Rhodesia Rugby Tour
Elephant's Walk*



RUTH MCMANUS – MORE THAN A MATRON



It is safe to say that most of the guys from the mid-seventies onwards will fondly remember Matron Ruth McManus (formerly Weidemann). Matron was just the most delightfully pleasant and elegant lady with an impeccable English accent that we were fortunate enough to have as our matron for many years.

Nothing was ever too much for Matron to do for her “boys”; even defending them in the face of reprimand and criticism from Doc Cochrane. She was always caring, helpful and I don’t believe anyone ever witnessed her even vaguely annoyed or angry. Seeing Matron

striding through res, clipboard in hand and closely followed by Sebastian (a dog of some Beagle extract terrorised by Cumbo among others), was a common sight much to the chagrin of ladies trying to slip out of res in the early hours of the morning.

Other than her love of bridge, Matron was a very private person so it was with some surprise that her marriage to Phillip McManus was announced around 1977.

This brief tribute omits far too much about Matron but would be even more incomplete if one particular incident displaying

the fun side of Matron was not mentioned: Following a wager taken in the Beer Club (where else?), Matron was invited to the Beer Club as a guest of House Committee where a nameless individual proceeded with his attempt to get Matron inebriated and then seduce her. Needless to say, the attempts on both counts were unsuccessful. I remain fully convinced Matron saw through the plan and played us all.

Passed away 23 March 2015
Aged 91
R.I.P.

RAG 1970: ANNIE MAY BUMMIES

Ian "Scatch" Isdale shares memories from the 1970 Rag:

"I think that I was one of the few guys in Res who got into Matron Margaret Waddell's bra – and I mean that literally! I borrowed her rather voluminous bra to be one of the Bummies for the Rag Parade."



Leading from the front

Front Row Big Bra – Me!

Bottom right looking up – Hugh Noble



Graceful steps

Lead by Bum Major Bruce Miller

Front row far right Bill Robinson, Ian Isdale, others unknown



Formed up

Bum Major Bruce Miller;

Front Row: Bill Robinson, Mark "Tort" Lawless, AN Other

2nd Row: Neville Searle, AN Other, Trevor Mingaard, AN Other, Dummie in mouth left of Bruce – Mike Vlok



Inspection

Rob Johnson being "checked" by Bruce Miller.

Mid group of 3 facing camera – BJ Bjorseth



The best lookers

Ian Isdale (In "Ma" Waddell's bra) and Bill Robinson

Left midway to car – Trevor Mingaard (I think)

RAG 1972: THE CORPSE

LOCATION: WEST STREET

Rag Stuntmen: Corpse: Rob Davis, Undertakers: Scatch Isdale (in hat), Charlie Richardson, Tort Lawless, Cedric Doyle and Charlie Richardson.

With Ken Calder as Rag Stunts Coordinator, the Ansell May Rag stunt was conceived in Scatch Isdale's room in less than an hour. As the ideas flowed, so did the beer. Casting was simple: when Rob Davis suggested "the corpse should..." he was instantly cast as the corpse. And so it continued.

Picture a busy West Street on a Saturday morning: A coffin accidentally slides from a hearse. The corpse miraculously come back to life, and dances about with joy. Suddenly, the undertaker emerges from the hearse and shoots the dancing corpse. More undertakers emerge and lift the re-dead corpse and put him back in the coffin. Before they can drive off, they get a ticket from a humourless traffic cop for obstructing traffic!



① The coffin drops out the hearse



② The corpse rises



③ The corpse dances



④ The undertakers shoot!



⑤ The corpse is re-coffined

RAG FLOAT



RAG 1980: WORLD CHING CHONG

Annie May residents in World Championship Fight!!

The grudge fight took place on a balmy night, way back on 20th March, 1980. The venue: the magnificent Students Union Hall, on the Howard College Campus.

Billed as "the Fight of the Century," it was the World Ching-Chong-Cha Championship between the WCCCA champ, Big John Ward, and the WCCCF champ, Zimbabwe Zapper Pratt, aka Poepol Pratt.

Although billed as a Rag Stunt, it was nonetheless a monstrous event (by Durban standards) as evidenced by the serious negotiations that took place between promoters-come-fighters Fat John, Zapper, one Ronnie Barnard (Rag Chairman) and Deceitful Dave Franco (Rag Stunts) one afternoon over one more beer, in the Annie May Beer Club.

After a massive build-up in the media and weeks of hype, the fight took place. It was reported extensively that tensions ran high during the week preceding the fight as the two contestants accidentally met in the Ansell May Hall corridors. Only quick action by bystanders prevented bloodshed.

Due to an oversight the fight was relegated to opening act of some or other Rag function.

However, in the tradition of a heavyweight championship bout, the combatants made a grand entrance with great pomp and ceremony, accompanied by their respective entourages. Big John made his entrance to the theme of Rocky, what else, and the Zapper entered to the sounds of Little Black Sambo (a tad racist in today's world). Needless to say, after a 15 minute entrance by Big John and the

Zimbabwe Zapper, the match was over in three Ching-Chong-Chas with Big John edging to victory 2-1.

The result was hotly disputed by the Zapper camp because championship fights are always over 15 rounds and 3 was ridiculously short. The Zapper camp's protests fell on deaf ears as the entire Ching-Chong-Cha crew was chased off the stage because the audience was growing restless waiting for the real show to start.



Pictured with Fat John are his handlers, Hulk Hawkins (aka Glen) and Rabbit (aka Colin Brereton), on either side of him and, in front, manager Tums (Mark Turner), of course!



In the other camp, Zapper is quoted as saying, "For the life of me, I can't remember the name of the guy next to Tums. I can't tell you who was on my team but I see Falconetti (Craig Falconer) was at the weigh-in, so he must have been my trainer or manager."

Clearly the effects of one too many rounds (Ching-Chong-Cha or beer) has taken its toll on Zapper. So tragic.

THE KIDNAP OF JOHN BEWS

One day, many years ago, three reprobates (one of whom placed his future legal career at risk) hatched a rather dastardly crime – kidnap! Not just any kidnap! The kidnap of the revered and feared John Bews. He, who lends his name to a residence of the same name.

The perpetrators were immediately recognised and identified as Bruce aka “Clit” Miller, James Lind Holmes and Hugh Noble. The latter was later pardoned for his role in the crime and became a prominent bummie.

It is unknown why and where the crime was hatched. The three, in their subsequent pleas, gave “we were up to some mischief” as the reason for the need. What the real truth is, no one knows. Speculation at the time was that it

was a beer-infused crime spree.

Notwithstanding, the would-be kidnappers visited “John Bews Hall” (the famed female res). Under the false pretence of seeking out a “certain lady-friend resident” of said residence – she shall remain unnamed to protect possible identification of any/all cohorts. It was rumoured that she aided and abetted the criminal act.

Miss X (for ease of reference) supposedly only played a minor role in the events that unfolded – that of distracting the senior duty girl’s focus away from the entrance hallway thus facilitating both kidnap and escape.

With split timing, Suspect A and Suspect B (later identified as James and Hugh) calmly

entered the hallway and removed the bronze bust of John Bews and retreated, unchallenged.

Meanwhile, “Clit” kept up the revs in the getaway car – a Morris Minor 1000 – discreetly hidden from view, parked in the steep access road to J Bews, T Willie, Annie May & Charlie J.

Such was the precision with which the kidnap occurred that it took stunned residents of John Bews minutes to realise that they had been robbed!

A subsequent quote by Noble leaves one questioning their motives given that there was no



Noble and Millar with Big John

ransom demand:

“Like naughty little kids, we messed around with the bust that evening, before returning it to the JB House Committee the next day with our humble apologies!”



1980

BLUES AWARDS

The athletes in the photograph were awarded their Full Blues at a function held at the Elangeni Hotel on Thursday, 12 September, 1974.



From left are: Siegfried Lautebach (Athletics), Pat Eley (Under Water Hockey), Clive Curson (Canoeing), Chris Morris (Water Polo), Jenny Wueff (Hockey), Mike Tomson (Surfing), Roland Muller (Athletics), Jeremy Yate (Surfing) and Rob Ferguson* (Rugby)*

**Ansell May Hall*

CHARLIE J COMMANDO RAID

Scatch Isdale

It was an evening after a few drinks that may well have been the House Comm election night or not long thereafter.

Neil Holley and I, who had both been elected to House Comm (I as House Pres), thought it was a good idea to climb the drain pipe next to the first floor balcony of Charlie J, the side that overlooked the road past Flo Po.

It was easy enough to get to the balcony, but we were then seen by the security guards who called in reinforcements, including Prof Wainwright from Ansell May who entered Charlie J.

We were trapped. The security guards below could not see us, but as we were hiding a torch shone on us through the glass door from the inside and we quickly hid our faces. The voice of Prof Wainwright droned: "You cannot escape. We have you cornered and we have gone to fetch the key to the door to the balcony. Give yourself up."

We were in deep trouble. Neil and I agreed that giving ourselves up was not a sensible option, and that if the door opened, we had no option but to launch ourselves over the balcony. The door opened and the light from inside moved towards us as the door opened.

We did as we agreed. We leapt over the balcony. Neil was first over so the guards all moved for Neil. I followed so they all left Neil and headed for me by which stage they realised Neil might get away so they turned back on him by which time Neil and I were gone!

Neil headed off towards EJ and ran into the bushes between Louis Botha and EJ forgetting that on the other side was the cricket sight screen and thus flew straight into fresh air only to crash onto the field a few metres below.

I headed the other way, but I had damaged my ankle on landing, but the adrenalin rush spurred me

to great speed notwithstanding. I got past Flo Po heading away from the scene, when my damaged ankle started superimposing itself on the adrenalin.

I started hobbling, but a passing car stopped and offered assistance and it was none other than Charles Nupen who, at that stage, was, I think, SRC President. I explained I had to get back to Ansell May so he offered to drop me off having come down past T Willy.

On arrival it became clear that Prof Wainwright had set up his defence and all doors were covered by security guards. I explained this to Charles and said that I would fake

CHARLIE J COMMANDO RAID continued

Scatch Isdale

being very drunk and he must carry me in, which we successfully achieved.

I headed straight to the Beer Club to calm nerves where I found Neil, who had climbed through one of the ground floor windows. We drank to our good fortune.

There was a sequel.

The following morning I made sure that I limped up the stairs to breakfast. I sat next to Jann Laurenson and, from what I recall, Jenny Lamont was also there.

They knew what had happened the previous night. In walked Prof Wainwright and sat right opposite me.

We exchanged greetings. He then recounted that an incredible thing had happened the previous night at Charlie J. I expressed keen interest. He said that two hoodlums from town had tried to break into Charlie J and were found on the balcony. As I expressed shock and surprise, I could see Jann next to me, choke on her eggs.

I enquired what had happened. Prof said that the two hoodlums were in the grasp of the security guards but when the door was opened, they leapt commando-style over the balcony and got clean away." He was beyond amazed.

He added that there was an off-chance they may have been from Ansell May or T Willy and that one seemed to have a damaged ankle and that I should look out for someone with a bad limp...

I agreed to look out for such a person and then reduced my eating speed, ordered three more cups of coffee so that I could limp out long after he was gone...

MYTHS & LEGENDS – ALFIE'S TALE

"All over the world there are extraordinary stories—stories that, once upon a time, were believed to be true but are today limited to the sphere of myths and legends. The question remains, are those myths something that existed in the minds of our ancestors, or were they based on true events? It is true that most of those stories appear to the scientific world as fictitious products of vivid imaginations whose goals were purely to explain phenomena beyond their comprehension. Yet is it not arrogant to accuse our ancestors of being uncivilised and ignorant in one breath, then offer them praise and admiration over their monuments, buildings, art, sculptures, and societies in the next? This only proves that our modern society has two contradictory attitudes toward our past."

Such is the tale of Alfie, an amphibian (or frog to lesser mortals) cast of concrete that serves as the proud symbol of Ansell May Hall.

Sadly, nothing is recorded about Alfie's arrival at Annie May – no date of arrival, no indication as to the circumstances of his arrival, no indications whatsoever. Consequently, this writing is an attempt to record for posterity what little is known about Alfie and his subsequent concubine, Alfina.

It is thought that Alfie lived in captivity in the garden of one Theodor Johannes Adolph Gerdener, Administrator of Natal from 1961 – 1970. It is therefore reasonable to assume that his arrival at Ansell May Hall occurred during the late 1960's. Legend

has it that Alfie was "liberated" by students returning from a late night out to one of the many illicit attractions offered in Durban at that time. It is further believed that the name "Alfie" derived from Adolph given the connection to the Governor. Derived may not be the correct interpretation as it is said that the student who named Alfie, either had a bad lisp or had over-imbibed of the golden nectar.

Less is known about the arrival of the mysterious Alfina. What is fact, though, is that she was discovered by Matron McManus after cleaning out a storeroom during a vacation of 1977AD. Languishing in the darkness would explain some of the sounds often heard at night and mistakenly believed to have been grunts of passion emanating from a residence room.

It was believed that Alfie had great powers of protection. This is evidenced by the ritual, during fresher's week, when House Comm members (affiliates not protrusions) insisted that freshers cup their privates and bow to Alfie – both as a sign of respect and to invoke protection from succumbing to the temptations of campus life and not, as some believed, to protect the one-eyed trouser snake from blindness.

Alfina, on the other hand, being of the female persuasion, more appropriately fitted the description of an amphibian – "a cold blooded vertebrate". Her powers were considered harmful and consequently she was consigned to a lesser role. She was known for her foul temper and was instrumental in destroying many budding and loving relationships

MYTHS & LEGENDS – ALFIE'S TALE continued

(this is contrary to allegations that these heart breaks were of human making).

Notwithstanding, Annie May folklore has it that Alfina did offer protection against strigoi (vampires). Again, evidence of this is to be found in the oddly-named ritual of "flaming-As." Permit me to digress for those unfamiliar with the ritual. A flaming-A involves an individual stripping naked, taking a tightly rolled up newspaper, inserting it between the cheeks of his buttocks, setting it aflame and proceeding to sprint as if pursued by the devil himself in an attempt to avoid said flame from causing third-degree burns to the rear.

Thus, back to our tale (pun not intended): Wishing such protection

a group of Annie Mayans proceeded to perform the ritual so as to protect themselves from the wrath of the offended (see exhibit A: "Do not sleep with vixens" as evidence – note scarring on right shoulder). Unfortunately, one luckless devotee failed to roll the newspaper up tightly enough and the inevitable happened. Awkwardly, this occurred in full view of the maidens of John Bews who, by this time, were hanging out of widows to gawk at the sight of the nameless individual who had stopped to extinguish the flames "burning his ass".

Yet again, I digress and I must conclude. We know not whether Alfie and Alfina survived nor whether they are as revered as they were in the "Glorious Years". Maybe it is better not to know.



Exhibit A

THE HOUSE COMMITTEE

Extract from Alfie – 1975 (Dave Cowan, House President, 1974)

“Ansell May House Committee elections are one of the highlights of the year. The elections end with the announcement of the new House Committee, usually in one of the local ladies’ bars. The evening is marked by high spirits and many unforgettable events.”

Many can attest to the last statement...

House Presidents

1970	John Henderson/Ian Isdale	1976	Jim Radford
1971	Ian Isdale	1977	Tom White
1972	Ian Isdale	1978	Kelvin Friedrichs (Deceased)
1973	Cedric Doyle	1979	Mike Greening
1974	Dave Cowan	1980	John Ward (Deceased)
1975	Brian Cross		

House Committee Dinner (1976)



Linda Cumming (nee Armour) and Neil Cumming



Jimmy and Clare Radford



Ruth Fifield (nee Ward) and Howard Parry

THE HOUSE COMMITTEE continued



1971

Front: Mike Williams, Ian Isdale, Pete Holford.

Back: Bill Robinson, Neil Holley, Johnny Ablort-Morgan and Pete Bredenkamp.



1973

Front: Rob Davies, BJ Bjorseth, Cedric Doyle, Mark Lawless

Back: Mark Dent, Andrew Aitken, Rich Robertson, Alan Chemaly

THE HOUSE COMMITTEE continued



1975

*Front: Rich Payn, Brian Cross, Matron Ruth McManus, Doug Bell, Peter Erskine
Back: Howard Parry, Maarten Brandse, Richard Westcott, Rich Robinson*



1976

*Front: Tom White, Howard Parry, Jim Radford, Neil Cumming, Brian Peck
Back: Nigel Baines, Rich Westcott, Kelvin Friedrichs*

THE HOUSE COMMITTEE continued



1977

*Front: Mike Klostermann, Kelvin Friedrichs, Tom White, Brian Peck
Back: Bill Gibbens, Lawrence Ausmeier, Mick Randall, Mike Midgley*



1978

*Front: Pat Minny, Kelvin Friedrichs, Harry Wattrus, Digby O'Kell
Back: Gordon Druce, Gordon Ramsay, Rich Mentel,*

THE HOUSE COMMITTEE continued



1979

*Front: Rich Mentel, Mike Greening, Gordon Ramsey, Grant Lister-James
Back: Kem Tissiman, Vic Snyders, Tony Lowings*



1980

*Front: Walter Volkmann, John Ward, Glen Hawkins
Back: Paul Pratt, Andy Cray, Craig Falconer, Martin Appel*

1952 FINAL YEAR DINNER



Back row: Arthur Stembridge, Arrie Schulz, Paul Hojem, Basil Hagemann, Ken Ross, Charles Landry

Front Row: Unknown, Ken Rodel, Denis Hill, Gaye Dalrymple, Gift Kent, Ingrid Jenkinson

ANSELL MAY – 25TH ANNIVERSARY DINNER

In 1977, a dinner was held at the Milner Gardens Hotel celebrating Ansell May Hall's 25th Anniversary. The evening was a great success with Dr Gavin Maasdorp, lecturer and Ansell May Old Boy, an entertaining guest speaker.

The evening, at R3.50 "all inclusive", included – see attached menu!

Apologies – no photos and no one recalls much about the evening.



WELCOME
Tom White

GRACE
Kelvin Friedrichs

TOASTS
- To the Presidents of South Africa and Rhodesia -
Kelvin Friedrichs

GUEST SPEAKER
Dr. Gavin Maasdorp

GUESTS OF HONOUR
Dr. Gavin Maasdorp
Mr. Martin Southwood
Mrs. Ruth McManus
Dr. Tom Mason
Mr. Riah Robertson

THANKS
Tom White

ANSELL MAY SONG
By all Residents

We wish you an enjoyable evening,
THANK YOU.

M E N U

Consomme Sherry
Seafood Cocktail
Cheese Bacon Potato Boats
Salisbury Steak & Mushroom Sauce
Roast Mutton
Croquet Potatoes & Vegetables i Season
Sherry Trifle a la Creme de Whippe
Cheese and Biscuits

TEA

COFFEE

W I N E

Tasheimer Goldtröpfchen
Roujolais

50TH ANNIVERSARY REUNION

During 2002, a reunion was held at the Holiday Inn, Durban, on the occasion of Ansell May being 50 years young.

Arranged by the Alumni Office, the event was well attended. Unfortunately the official photographer disappeared so there are no official photographs to record a memorable occasion. This is rather sad as one of the photographs was unique in that it was of several former Ansell May House Presidents that included Springbok legend and captain, Tom Bedford.

As can be seen from the photographs, years of abuse had already taken its toll.

Neil Freemantle, who was the official scribe and reporter for the event, also, unfortunately, fell asleep during the function. Any memories of the evening for others are also rather vague so Annie May folklore will only reflect that a good evening was had by all.



Paul Pratt, Phil Marsh, Dave Duncan and Brian Peck



Gareth Leppan, Lawrence Ausmeier, Harry Wattrus and Mick Randall

50TH ANNIVERSARY REUNION continued



Lawrence Ausmeier and Mick Randall



Berkley Petty, Rich Mentel and Gordon Druce



Berkley Petty and Colin Franks



Phil Marsh, Dave Duncan, Phil Pratt, Brian Peck and Craig Falconer

ANSELL MAY HALL 2016

From the outside, not much has changed in 40-odd years...
(Photos – Paul Vonk and Stavros Anthias)

Entrance to Annie May



Dungeon, Ground, 1st and Top Floors – Outside View



Outside View



*F-Flats and Entrance to Res –
Outside View*



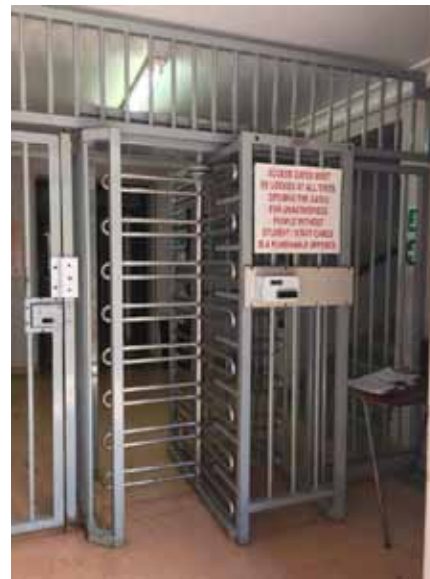
ANSELL MAY HALL 2016

On the inside, some renovations but little change...
(Photos – Paul Vonk and Stavros Anthias)

100's Corridor



Common Room



Security Measures



*Shower
Area*

CAMPUS TOUR 2016

Howard College and MTB

It is interesting to see how much has changed, yet so little has changed...
(Photos – Paul Vonk and Stavros Anthias)



UKZN Main
Entrance



Jubilee Hall
– sadly now
closed



Rick Turner Sports
Union Building

CAMPUS TOUR 2016

Opera Studio – heavy burglar guarding, a sign of the times?



The new library



Left
HIV/AIDS Support Unit – another sign of the times

Right
Townley Williams Hall

IN MEMORIAM

Last Name	First Name	AKA
Ablort-Morgan	John	
Adie	Doug	
Anderson	Derrick	Duck
Bachelor	Alan	
Barton	Guy	
Bedford	Brian	Frog
Bibbey	Darryl	
Birkett	Richard	
Breetzke	Keith	
Burton	Rob	
Clarence	Gordon	
Cockburn	Larry	
De Speville	Romy	
Dolphin	Butch	
Freese	Vic	Fridge
Friedrichs	Kelvin	Fred/Colonel
Galgut	Phillip	Phil
Garvin	Mike	
George	Dave	
Giannoccaro	Frank	
Hopwood	Frank	

Last Name	First Name	AKA
Keith	Alan	Bush
Laing	Phillip	Phil
Mackie	Howard	Howie
Manoff (Ofman)	Errol	
McDulling	Michael	
McKelvey	James	Jim
McManus (Weideman)	Ruth	Matron
Millar	Bruce	Clit
Oldrige	Norman	
Othitis	Nick	Mook
Pollock	Dave (Architecture, ex-Babanango)	
Ross	Gerald C	
Schlanders	Michael	Mike
Summerfield	Bruce	
Tabachnik	Michael	Tabs
Thomas	Brian	Schultz/Tucker
Waddell	Margaret	Matron
Ward	John	Harvey
Watters	Tom	T-Vort
Weare	De Lisle	Vark
Whitford	Kevin	

EPILOGUE

*Memories light the corners of my mind
Misty water-coloured memories of the way we were
Scattered pictures of the smiles we left behind
Smiles we gave to one another for the way we were*

*Can it be that it was all so simple then
Or has time rewritten every line
And if we had the chance to do it all again
Just tell me, tell me, would we, would we?
Could we, could we?*

*Memories may be beautiful and yet
So many memories too painful to remember
The way we were*

*Can it be that it was all so simple then
Or has time rewritten every line
And if we had the chance to do it all again
Tell me would we, would we?
Ah could we, could we?*

If you are on Facebook, please join the **ANSELL MAY HALL UKZN GROUP**
You may also be interested in **UNIVERSITY OF NATAL, DURBAN FRIENDS**

Despite the obvious romantic theme, the imagery created by these lyrics from the Barbara Streisand song, "The Way We Were", perfectly capture the journey this commemorative issue of Alfie has taken us through. We trust that you have enjoyed going through your memories as much as we've enjoyed gathering the photographs and tales that serve to refresh those fading memories of times past and friendships enduring.

The answer to the question is an unequivocal "Yes!".

Alfie would not have been possible without the generosity of those who donated, those who contributed photographs and stories and last, but not least, the efforts, ideas and patience of Ann Druce of Octarine Communications, who designed this masterpiece. Thank you.

"Every ending is a beginning. We just don't know it at the time." (Mitch Albom, author).

As we near the end of our reunion, The Glorious Years: 1970 – 1980, the challenge to us all is: What now?