.....ain sculptor sang while he worked

By the Art Critic

I ONG BEFORE THE IMPALAS of the new Oppenheimer memorial fountain leapt into town and into the news, neighbours whose suburban garden bordered that of Herman Wald's studio not only had a ringside view through the big windows of the fountain in the making, but (unknown to the sculptor) had the pleasure of hearing him singing, in a rich.

nellow baritone, when the work was going according to plan And why should he not For that charistie are of implies to be used some-where for a fountain had been preserved as a drawing in his port-

- 8 00 A Natal Edu-Arthur

folio for years until suddenly the vision became reality and a spell intensive hard work followed (for he was in the process of completing another large commission). It was a piece of sculpture that delighted him, said his wife, Vera Indeed that arch of leaping buck must have seemed like a breeze from the bushveld to this sculptor dramatic Biblical and allegori-

cal subjects Herman Wald was reared on the nerman waid was reared on the Bible for his family had been Rabbinical for generations. His late father was a Rabbi and so are his two brothers.

He was born in Glui, Hungary, but as a lad he realized his wish to study art in Budapest, where he won a bursary at the Academy of Art, allowing him to continue his career.

After graduating he went Vienna, where he studied under Hannock in his studio set in the beautiful Vienna woods. From beautiful Vienna woods. From there he went first to Berlin and then to Paris to study new tech-

NEW YORK SHOW

Since he came to South Africa in 1937 he has exhibited widels and in 1952 he held an exhibition in New York which was well re-

ceived by the critics Two of his large memorial works are the striking monument to European Jewry which stands in consecrated ground at West Park Cemetery and his "Kris" (rending of the garments) outside the fine new Jewish Old Age Home and Hospital at Sandringham.

But of all his public commis-sions none has found such a general human appeal as the impals fountain (which he named "Stampede") springing like a surprise on an empty stand in the middle of town, to remind homing office workers that "stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage

Waar-12.30, 1.00

Ain

s. 6.09. 6.45. Five's Match. 8.00.