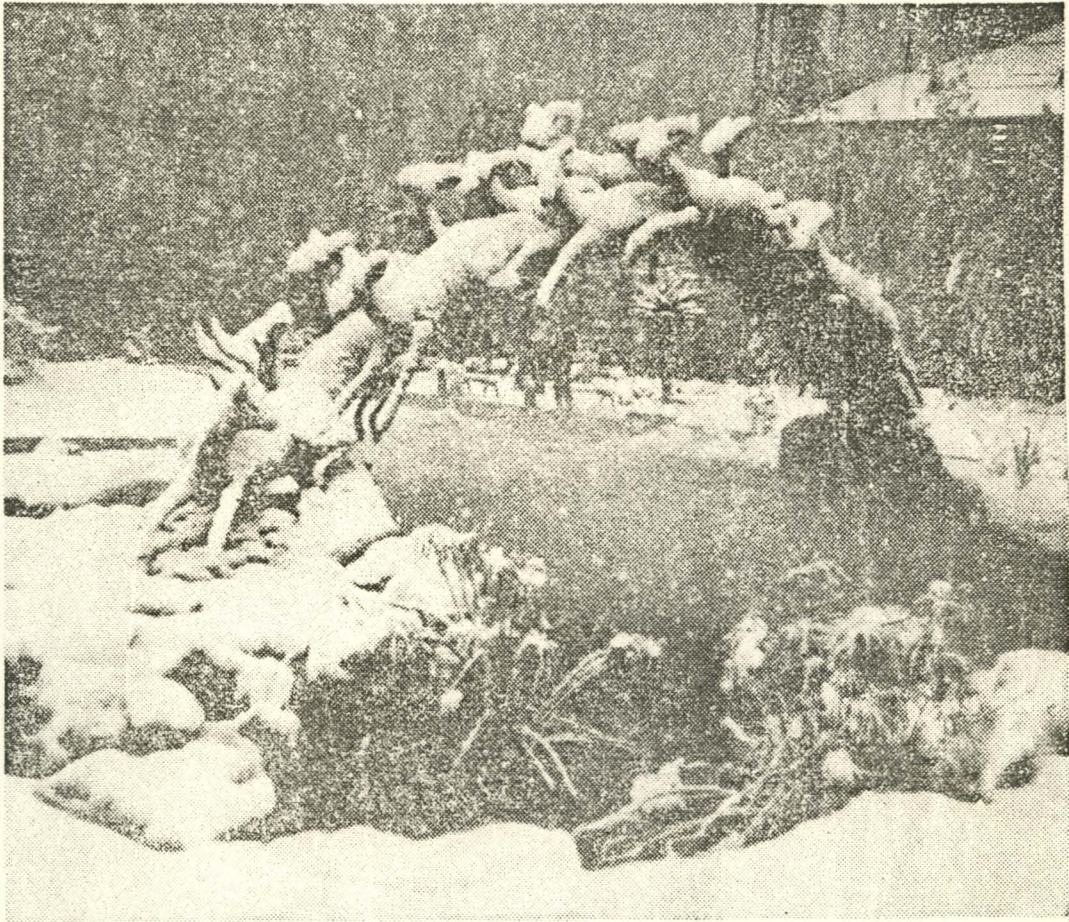




CTURES



In August and Johannesburg was turned in to a fairyland. Its usually sedate and serious citizens awoke delightedly one morning to find their grey, concrete city clothed in white by one of the rare snowfalls that grace the Rand. It was a day to remember as nearly everyone joined in the fun, pelting each other with inexpertly made snowballs. This was the scene, which might be that in any European capital at Christmas time, at 7 a.m. that morning and shows snowflakes drifting down on the graceful Oppenheimer Fountain in Rissik Street.