

SCULPTOR HERMAN WALD DIES

HERMAN WALD, the famous South African sculptor, died of a heart attack in Rhodesia over the week-end.

Mr. Wald, a versatile artist who worked in several different mediums, is perhaps best known as the creator of the Oppenheimer Fountain in President Street, Johannesburg, with its 18 life-size impala leaping gracefully across the fountain.

In contrast to the fountain are Mr. Wald's two monuments commemorating European Jewry struck down in the Hitler holocaust: his 10ft. "Kria" outside Sandringham Jewish Old Age Home, and his "Monument to our Martyrs" found at West Park Cemetery.

Mr. Wald was commissioned to execute the West Park Cemetery monument to the 600 000 Jewish victims of Nazism after a world-wide competition.

Biblical themes run consistently through many of Mr. Wald's works, a reflection of



HERMAN WALD

the Rabbinical tradition in his family: his father was a Rabbi and so are two of his brothers.

Mr. Wald was born in Gluj, Hungary, and studied art at Budapest. After graduating from the Budapest Academy of Art, he continued his studies at three European capitals — Vienna, Berlin and Paris.

He came to South Africa in 1937 and exhibited widely both here and abroad. His exhibition in New York in 1952 was well received and at least one American critic drew a comparison between his work and Jacob Epstein's.

In March this year, he exhibited a large array of his sculpture in Johannesburg.

"Herman Wald shows many moods, from starkly dramatic monumental designs to compositions with gently fluid shapes," Richard Cheals of The Star wrote at the time.

Mr. Wald was working on a commission in Salisbury when he suffered the first of three heart attacks two weeks ago.

His wife, Vera and their three children were at his bedside when he died.

DRIVER'S CRASH

(Continued from Page 1)

slipped off the brake pedal, touched the accelerator, and his car's left-front wheel had mounted the right-rear wheel of Bob Olthoff's McLaren and then hit John McNichol's Lola-Chev.

"Before the race I moved the brake and accelerator pedal closer together so I could heel-and-toe better," he said as a doctor treated him.

"When we got to Quarry I stamped on the brake but my foot caught the accelerator pedal. Bob Olthoff was right in front of me and my car mounted his rear wheel and took off. As it went up it cut across John McNichol's car catching his aerofoll."

The McLaren is a wreck — twisted, buckled and in small, broken pieces.

(See also Page 7)