Dear Sir,

The author of "The dreaded co-ordinate" in the latest SAFRING NEWS warns us of all the wrong permutations we can get out of an eight-digit locality. In particular, he suggests there are thousands of transpositions of a right-hand figure for a left-hand figure and so on. There is only ONE possible (letter) transpositional error that one could make with the author's own name Sagittarius - and he/she's made it!

More seriously, I'd like to express dismay at the number of errors and literal gaffes in that same issue of SAFRING NEWS, your first as an Editor. My Latin upbringing shudders at the lack of scientific nomenclature after common-or-garden names (e.g. pp. 7, 8 and 13), as it reels in horror at Piper's feminist logic in upgrading the specific *sylva* into starting a sentence (p.37). Clearly, the reverberations caused by Oxbridge dropping Latin as an entry requirement may have finally overtaken Langebaan and the Palmiet and reached the very codicil of Africa itself. May those cloisters groan over their own liberalist error - *sic transit gloria mundi*.

P.J. Mundy, P.O.Box 1941, HARARE, Zimbabwe

Saggittarius replies:

Dr. Mundy is to be congratulated on spotting the deliberate mis-spelling of my name. Perhaps he wasn't the only reader to notice this, but he was the only person who wrote to the Editor about it. The Editor has informed me that there is no prize for spotting the apparent error, and his decision is final. He does, however, appreciate the fact that Dr. Mundy evidently read all the text (even though it pained him) and was stimulated to pen some constructive comment.