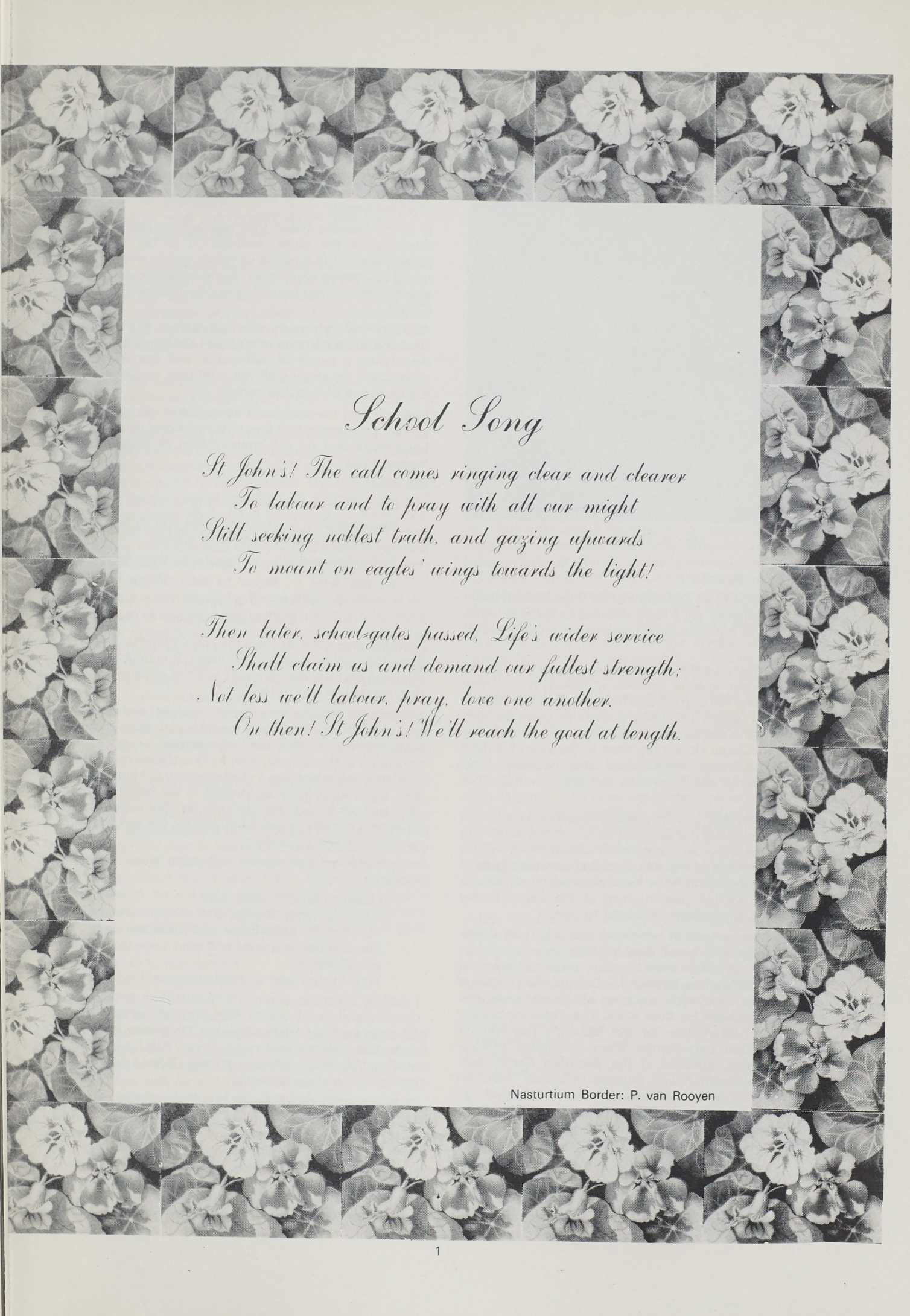




St. John's D.S.G.

1991

A decorative border of Nasturtium flowers surrounds the central text. The flowers are light-colored with dark centers and are arranged in a repeating pattern along the top, bottom, and sides of the page.

School Song

*St John's! The call comes ringing clear and clearer
To labour and to pray with all our might
Still seeking noblest truth, and gazing upwards
To mount on eagles' wings towards the light!*

*Then later, school-gates passed, Life's wider service
Shall claim us and demand our fullest strength;
Not less we'll labour, pray, love one another.
On then! St John's! We'll reach the goal at length.*

Nasturtium Border: P. van Rooyen

A LETTER FROM THE HEADMISTRESS



Miss A. McLean

Dear Family of St John's

It is rather tedious to try and summarise a speech and make it sound meaningful; so, I have decided to write a letter, which will reflect the main ideas contained in my address on Speech Day.

It was wonderful to be able to welcome so many friends and colleagues to our special ceremony, including our new Mayor, Councillor Pat Cornell, and his wife, Barbara. Did you also know that Granny Ethel was present to share this day with you? Ethel Newman has been Prayer Granny for our present Matriculants since they were in Standard Six. She has counselled them, remembered their birthdays, and prayed for them, and it was a privilege to have her with us.

Prize Giving provided us with a public opportunity to thank Staff, and members of our Community for all they do for the school. Tony Hesp is an outstanding Chairman and gives endlessly of his time to the school as do many members of our Board of Governors. Max Wotherspoon must also be acknowledged for his calm running of the school in my absence and I am, indeed, indebted to him.

1991 has been a year of academic planning and Derek Pienaar has done a great deal to help us consolidate thoughts and dreams and to give them a practical dimension. Improved equipment for Drama, the Language Laboratory and innovative teaching all demonstrate the teachers' enthusiasm for their work. The inter-disciplinary research and presentation for the Richard's Bay Mining venture, research into Family Trees, individual Biology research projects, success in the Business Game, outstanding representation and success in Junior Achievement, Edu-Train and Wilderness Leadership trails all indicate that education is alive and exciting at St John's. Sporting achievements, have been numerous and I commend you for your efforts.

However, as I said at Speech Day, we have to prepare young people to face the reality of tomorrow. I reflected on the meaning of reality and how our pupils need to emerge from the conflicting value systems of the microcosm of the school world with an intact value system, to face their perspective of a real world.

It is my humble belief that one has to understand the meaning of the word, success. It is not wealth and possessions. It is a sense of worth which emanates from doing something really well. "Knowledge is truly the key to success, and to the future" to quote Dr Brian Clarke of the C.S.I.R.

At School, apart from the seen curriculum, you learn values from the latent curriculum such as learning to live together, developing a sense of self-worth, and learning to value others and developing all the attributes necessary for the maintenance of a stable society.

I believe that the continued existence of our society is not primarily dependent on the transmission of certain kinds of knowledge, but on the transmission of certain kinds of human traits.

We need:

Decency — to each other. It is of prime importance.

Responsibility — at every stage and to be
ACCOUNTABLE for what we do.

To be Committed — to see things through to the end.

To ask why — Never to take things for granted.
To do with a will whatever we are asked to do.

(C.F. Michael Mavor of Rugby School)

Ron Nicolson, in an article in the Natal Witness, said: "Life is more than politics and constitutions. It is people, and town planning and the environment and the creative arts and all that makes life worth living."

Success is having knowledge, insight and wisdom in good measure. As young people you hold a terrifying responsibility — the key to success — through your education at this school, with its fine traditions, and strong academic infrastructure. I challenge you to keep your minds alert and young. Take an interest in the world around you and use your knowledge, not only for your own gain, but to develop a socially responsible role for the upliftment of all people, not just yourselves.

In conclusion I ask you to remember these words from Proverbs

Listen to what I teach you,

Listen to what is wise, and try and understand it.

Yes, beg for knowledge and understanding.

You will become wise and your knowledge will give you pleasure.

Your insight and understanding will protect you.

I cannot conclude without a final tribute to Ipeleng and Caroline and their prefects. Ipeleng read the following from Micah at the Confirmation Service "Do justice, love kindness and walk humbly with your God." After her brave and moving Valedictory address at Prize Giving I can only say to us all, "Go and do likewise".

With sincere good wishes to you all for a truly blessed and Holy Christmas Season.

ALISON McLEAN

Head Girl's Speech

"My first day amongst them —
I feel ignored.
My English is poor
and I feel Black.

Papa said, "You are Black, nothing less, my child."
So I position my shoulders,
So that my head rests comfortably above them all.
I make no apologies for being me."

I am Black — I'm sure you're all quite aware of that fact! It may seem unimportant to you, but it worried me and made me question my selfworth and credibility. I would ask myself, am I a showcase, or was I chosen to be Head Girl for my ability and leadership? Or, was St John's also participating in the RAT RACE to be part of the "New South Africa?"

Good afternoon everyone. Today I would like to share my honest and personal feelings about how I felt and how I responded to my task and to all of you.

Towards the end of last year, Miss McLean gathered our class, then Std 9's, in a classroom to announce the Prefects for 1991. I was announced Head Girl. The excitement which filled me was too much for me to handle. Then came the real excitement: the fact that I am Black! I was nervous and anxious; I was scared about what other people would think and I could feel the pressure building way back then. I know that schooling in a multiracial environment all my life should have been enough to prevent me from being so narrow-minded, but it didn't.

I can distinctly remember going to town with Caroline at the very beginning of this year. We walked into C.N.A. wearing our Summer uniform and our white honours blazers. That was enough to set everyone's eyes on us. I even remember being asked which school I attended, and thereafter seeing the bewildered looks on people's faces. Look at this girl, a black girl, in a white honours blazer! I was angry and I didn't understand; but I do now. I had to get used to the idea that my skin colour means nothing, but that my input, effort and leadership means everything. I had a job to do, and I willingly took it on.

You know, the colour difference has never been evident in our class, although I think the noise level has risen considerably! I would like to thank you, Std 10, for looking at one another as **people** and nothing less. That has kept me going through this year. In one of the many gatherings in my room a few of us were discussing the past year and our future plans. When they had all left, I listened to a song which seemed to express our feelings. There was a particular verse which summed up what I wanted to say, and I think it completes my message to the Matrics. It goes like this:

Some hang on to use-to-be's
Live their life looking behind
All we have is here and now
All our lives out there to find.

To the school — don't forget, we all make mistakes, I've made mistakes. But, it is through these blunders that we are strengthened in character. You, as a school, have taught me that colour has nothing to do with this, and that, on its own, leaves me with great hopes for South Africa.

I admit that some mistakes are more dramatic than others. We all have different ways of expressing our highly flammable emotions. This was mine! I must admit that it took me some time before I could chuckle at the very, very warm welcome I cooked up for you at the beginning of third term. [There was a fire in her room! — Ed.] Thank you, Mr Wotherspoon, for making it easier for me to cope with.



Ipeling Moloto

After a year like this one, there are always people whom one wants to thank. I should like to make special mention of a few. Miss McLean, Mr Wotherspoon, Miss Hyman and the staff, thank you for being more than our teachers. Without you, this year would have been so strenuous and hard to cope with. There have been times when our responsibilities become tedious, and all we really wanted to do was escape from it all. I would like to thank the Prefects for having the staying-power throughout the year; especially you, Caroline. I feel as if I've known you all my life and yet it's only been three years. Thank you so much. I know they couldn't have chosen a better person. To my sisters — you've been wonderful. Finally to my mother — You've taught me so much and you have always been there. Thank you!

So often in life, we grow up having been told what to be, what to say and how to say it. This year has taught me otherwise: to be my **own** self regardless of my skin colour.

When I stood up here at the beginning of the year, I counted 1, 2, 3 Blacks and 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 . . . Whites. But looking around today, that does not bother me anymore. I was so intent on proving that Black people can be better, that I did not realize that I was being racist myself. It doesn't help to rectify through reversal.

I realize that I am taking a risk by saying this, because I am young and I am inexperienced. But, I'm willing to take that risk.

A few minutes ago, I shared a poem with you that I wrote at the end of last year. Then the poem was appropriate. But time passes and things become outdated, and now I feel this poem is outdated. I'm not ashamed of it because now I can read it and say, "I have moved on". That is why I have rewritten the poem for you today.

"A day amongst you —
I feel accepted.
I speak to you,
and I feel human.

I am Black; that's all.
So, I position my shoulders,
so that my head rests comfortably amongst you all."

There is a saying in the Black Community:
Umuntu, ungumuntu ngabantu;
A person is a person because of people.

IPELENG MOLOTO
Head Girl

GUEST SPEAKER Professor B. Gourley

Professor Gourley, in her address to the matric girls and the assembled gathering on Speech Day, said that the world into which young people were now going was one characterised by great change. It was change alone that they could be certain of. Yet this could be seen as a world of opportunity to those who had a "high quality education".

A high quality education was one which had three qualities:

Firstly, it was an education which taught people **to think**. Thinking was a skill which could be learned, and was learned firstly by learning to write clearly.

Secondly, a quality education taught people **how to learn**. "If you know how to learn, you can adapt and change no matter what technological, social or economic permutations occur."

The third quality required of a good education was **creativity**. This, too, said, Professor Gourley, is a learnable skill. "We can now call a computer 'knowledgeable' but we will never be able to call it 'educated' or 'creative' because an educated person in today's world must mean somebody who not only knows how and when to use the facts and knowledge, but can use imagination, can be creative".



Miss A. McLean (Headmistress), Lisa Rümelin (Dux for 1991) and Prof. B. Gourley

PRIZE LIST 1991

SPORTS CUPS

Tennis:

U/14 Singles Champion	Anne Balcomb
Greer Stevens Trophy	Heather Meara (open to girls not in the 1st or 2nd teams)
Senior Champion	Linda van Breda
All-Round Sport:	
Goodman Cup	Caroline Clulow

INTERHOUSE TROPHIES

Basketball	Athlone
Hockey	Connaught
Netball	Rhodes
Tennis	Rhodes
Dramatics	Athlone
Squash (The Hogno Cup)	Rhodes
Public Speaking (First National Bank Trophy)	Athlone

CLASS PRIZES

Std 6	1st	Fiona Shaw
	Merit Certificates	Jenny Cassels Lynn Robinson Kelly Zammit
Std 7	1st	Janet Stent
	Merit Certificates	Brenda Jackson Heather Meara Gaynor Prince Lisa Twyman
	Special Prize	Tamsyn Pletts
Std 8	1st	Tarryn Zank
	Merit Certificate	Wendy Morford
Std 9	1st	Alison Rudge
	Merit Certificates	Kim Carter-Brown Patricia Jackson

MATRICULATION SUBJECT PRIZES

Accounting	Megan Carte
Geography	Megan Carte
Afrikaans	Lisa Rümelin
Art	Paula van Rooyen
Home Economics	Paula van Rooyen
English (United Bank Award)	Louise Barnes
Biology	Paula Eustace
History	Philippa Cameron
Mathematics	Robyn Gace
Speech and Drama	Emma Wright
Typing	Philile Nkwanyana

SPECIAL PRIZES

Music: Middle School Award	Francine Bowker
Senior	Natalie Cassels
Public Speaking Cup	Lisa Rümelin
Most Improved Individual Debater	Sarah Stanford
Kate Holmes Trophy:	
(for most promising actress)	Queen Mnywabe
Speech and Drama Award	Louise Barnes Philile Nkwanyana

Archimedes Award:

(for Std 8 girl who achieved high marks in

Science and Mathematics)

Lantern Award:

(for Std 9 girls who achieved high marks in

English and Afrikaans)

Lectern Club Cup

for most improved speaker

TOKENS OF APPRECIATION

Sacristan:

GETLIFFE CUP Lisa Rümelin

DUX Lisa Rümelin

ST JOHN'S CUP

A detailed black and white illustration of a large, multi-petaled flower, possibly a chrysanthemum. The flower is composed of numerous long, pointed petals that radiate from a central core. The petals are rendered with fine lines and shading, giving them a sense of depth and texture. The overall shape is somewhat rounded and full, with the petals overlapping in a dense, layered fashion. The background is plain white, which makes the dark, detailed flower stand out prominently.

Debbie Mills (Std 10)

September 1990 — September 1991

1990 MATRICULATION EXAMINATIONS

Number of Candidates: 43
Matric Exemptions: 35
Senior Certificates: 8
2 A Aggregates and 10 B Aggregates

HONOURS BLAZERS

Head Girl:	Ipeleng Moloto
Deputy Head Girl:	Caroline Clulow
Hockey:	Caroline Louwrens
Music:	Natalie Cassels
	Emma Wright
Squash:	Jenny Watson

HONOUR BARS

Basketball: Robynne Fly, Jenny Watson

COLOURS BARS

Hockey:	Nicola Greyling, Jane McIlrath, Sasha van den Berg
Swimming:	Ramona Jeuschenak, Vicky Müller, Paula Rattray, Shirley Simons
Debating:	Bianca de Gersigny, Yvonne Mabuza, Lo-Ann Shand
Drama:	Louise Barnes, Gail Doxey, Claire Hennessy, Lisa Rümelin, Jocelyn-Jane Taylor, Emma Wright
Basketball:	Angela Corder, Lucy Corder, Sandy MacFarlane

1990 DECEMBER

Rotary Youth Merit Award	Sarah Balcomb
Rotary Wilderness Leadership Course	Sarah-Jane Stewart

1991 JANUARY

Natal Junior Tennis Squad Linda van Breda
Natal Swimming Championships Bernadette Breetzke
Junior Achievement Tracey Brown
Jocelyn-Jane Taylor

FEBRUARY

Pietermaritzburg and Districts
Swimming Team and Ramona Jeuschenak

Natal Country Districts
Swimming Team Vicky Müller
Paula Rattray
Shirley Symons

Natal Senior Swimming Team	Bernadette Breetzke
Natal Schools Swimming Team	Bernadette Breetzke
Natal Youth Choir	Natalie Cassels
	Claire Hennessy
	Emma Wright

MARCH

Natal Schools Regatta Lucy Pilcher
Annabelle Pilcher
Gina Hughes
Kirsten Braithwaite

Natal Women's Inter-Provincial

Indoor Hockey Miss B. Bowley

APRIL

Rotary Youth Exchange	Deryse Clarke
	Ipeleng Moloto
S.A. Show Skiing Team	Gail Doxey
Pietermaritzburg Tennis Squad	Lauren Gace
	Linda van Breda

Pietermaritzburg and Districts
Gymnastic Team	Catherine Keogh

MAY

Pietermaritzburg and Districts	
Squash Team	Jenny Watson
Pietermaritzburg and Districts	
Netball Team Reserve	Mary-Faith Yende

CHAPLAIN'S REPORT

Once again I am pleased to report that we have had regular and lively Chapel Services. As a part-time school chaplain, I rely on the work done by others in leading weekday chapel services. The basic programme, from the Chaplain's point of view, is the Wednesday Eucharist which alternates with Morning Prayer (taken by the Revd Margie Wishart) as well as Sunday Evening Services. Most of the Sunday Evening Services are presented by senior standards from our school. Once each term the school attends worship at St Alphege's Parish Church. The teaching of Divinity is under revision at the present. Std 6 and Std 7 Divinity classes are taken by Jean Timm and Rob Church. A Confirmation programme extends over seven months with a weekly class held under the oversight of Margie Wishart. In 1992 we will reintroduce a shared programme of teaching for Standards 8-10.

Thank you to Debbie and the servers for their work in the sacristy.

Music is, of course, vital for meaningful worship. Margaret Cherry leads the Chapel music and is responsible for preparing the Hymn choices. Thank you Margaret for your contribution.

At the end of 1991, we will be saying goodbye to The Revd Margie Wishart, who has been attached to St John's since 1983. We thank her for her teaching of Divinity and her organisational skills in the running of the Chapel Service. Margie goes to the Parish of Hilton as Assistant, and will continue her school work at St Anne's. We also thank Sheila Harland for her preparation of the School Choir, who sings in the more formal Chapel events such as Confirmation.



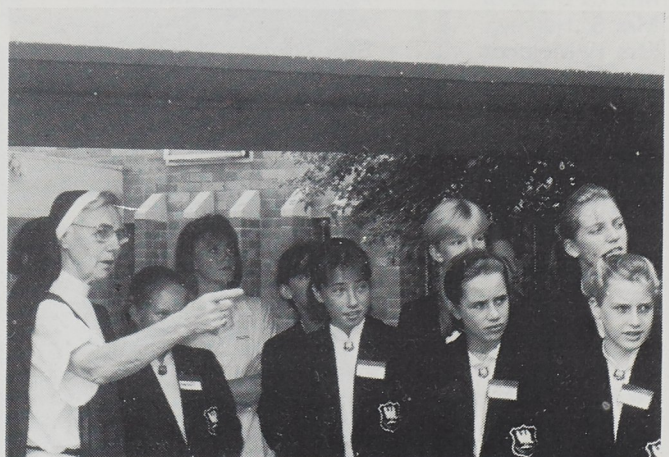
The following pupils were Confirmed this year:

Victoria Albu	Belinda Macleod-Henderson
Gillian Blore	Claire McCarter
Philippa Braithwaite	Felicity Moore
Loretta Carte	Wendy Morford
Lauren Gace	Caren Sclanders
Nicola Greyling	Sarah Stanford
Joanne Kennedy	Shirley Symons
Jennifer Lamprey	Lauren Talbot
Sandra Macfarlane	Tarryn Zank

Rod Smith
School Chaplain



Standing: G. Breda, P. Eustace
Seated: G. Mkhize, Canon Rod Smith, D. Nelson (Sacristan)



The Std 6 class thoroughly enjoyed their visit to the convent.

STAFF, 1991

TEACHING STAFF:

Miss A.A. McLean	Headmistress	B.A., N.T.S.D., Sch. Lib. Sc.
Miss S.M. Hyman	Vice-Principal Junior School	N.T.D.
Mr M. Wotherspoon	Vice-Principal/Maths	B.Sc., P.C.E.
Canon R. Smith	School Chaplain	B.A., Dip. Th.
Miss C. Barbour	Geography	B.A., H.D.E.
Miss C. Beattie	Art	B.A. Fine Arts, H.D.E.
Mrs K. Bowker	Primary/Class ii	T.D.
Miss B. Bowley	Physical Education/Mathematics	H.D.E.
Mrs E. Carbutt	Library	T.D.
Mrs M. Cherry	Music/Piano	T.D.
Mr R. Church	History/Divinity	B.A., H.D.E.
Miss S. Cousens	Computer Literacy	B.A., U.E.D.
Miss S. Davies	Biology	B.Sc. Hons., G.C.E.
Miss M. Dunne	Speech and Drama/Zulu	B.A., H.D.E.
Miss M. Forbes	Physical Education	B.A., H.D.E.
Mrs A. Grodijn	French	B.A., H.D.E.
Mrs A. Harris	Afrikaans	N.T.S.D., H.D.E.
Mrs C. Hartshorne	Speech and Drama	B.A. Hons., M.A.
Mrs E. Herselman	Physical Science/Mathematics	N.T.S.D.
Mrs J. Jackson	Physical Science/Mathematics	B.Sc., H.D.E.
Mrs L. Joubert	Primary/Class ii	N.T.S.D.
Mrs Y. Langeveldt	Typing	N.C.T.D.
Miss C. Lloyd	Primary/Class i	D.J.E., H.D. Pre-Primary
Mrs C. Malherbe	Afrikaans	B.A., H.E.D.
Miss J. Merton	Home Economics	H.D.E.
Mrs J. Mills	Primary/Std 4	T.C., H.D.E.
Mrs S. Moore	Primary/Std 3	N.T.S.D.
Mrs R. Murray	Art/Library	B.A. Fine Arts, U.A.T.D.
Mrs M. Prosser	English	B.A. Hons., T.T.H.D., L.G.S.M.
Mrs S.E. Reid	Accountancy	B.Com., T.T.D.
Mrs P. Rhodes	Primary/Class ii	N.T.S.D., H.E.D.
Mrs A. Shaw	Primary/Std 1	T.C. Dip., Speech Therapy
Mrs J. Smallie	Junior School	N.T.S.D., D.S.E. Remedial
Mrs J. Timm	English/Divinity	B.A., U.E.D.
Mrs P. Wade	Primary/Std 1 St Charles	B.A., P.G.C.E.
Miss B. Watkins	Geography/Mathematics	H.D.E.
Mrs C. Watson	Guidance	B.A., B.Ed. (Sch. Coun.), H.D.E.
Mrs J. Whiting	Primary/Std 2	H.D.E.

ADDITIONAL STAFF:

Miss S. Harland	Music/Piano/Singing	L.R.A.M. (Piano), L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M. (Singing), U.P.L.M., L.T.C.L.
Miss E. Murray	Piano/Flute/Clarinet	L.R.A.M.
Rev. M. Wishart	Assistant Chaplain	B.Sc.
Mrs R. Lloyd	English (extra lessons)	B.A., H. Dip. Ed. (P.G.), Remedial Diploma
Mrs L. Hodgson	Afrikaans (extra lessons)	B.A., U.E.D.

ADMINISTRATIVE:

Mr M. Douglas	Business Manager	Mrs J. Mullins	Lady Warden
Mrs C. Dreboldt	Administrative Assistant	Sister C. Seggie	Nursing Sister, R.N., R.M., Cert.
Mrs S. Harvey	Accountant	Miss P. Naidoo	ONC
Mrs P. Muldoon	Secretary		Caterer
Mrs E. Jackson	Secretary/Switchboard	Mrs J. Hooper	
Mrs Y. Kerswell	Secretary/Junior School	Mrs V. Lee	Matron
		Mrs P. Vinjevoold	Matron
Mrs S. Shone	P.R.O.		
Miss S. Dickson	Assistant Library	Mrs A. Tomlinson	
Miss P. Ramanand	Admin. Ass. Sc.	Mr A. Thabethe	Laundry
		Mr F. van Wyk	Driver
Mr C. Harris	Estate Manager		Painter

Board of Governors

Rt Revd M. Nuttall	Mr O. Hart	Dr G.D. Soni
Revd Mother S.S.J.D.	Mr A.R. Hesp (Chairman)	Mrs A. Steer
Sister Margaret Anne	Mr J.S.D. McMillan	Mr P. Warmington
Prof. A.M. Barrett	Mr D.I. Pienaar	Mr R.A. Zammit
Mr M.T. Fitzsimons	Prof R. Raab	



STAFF

Fifth Row: Mrs A. Shaw, Mrs R. Murray, Miss M. Forbes, Mr C. Harris, Mrs J. Whiting, Mr M. Douglas, Mrs J. Mills
 Fourth Row: Mrs J. Hooper, Mrs S. Harvey, Mrs P. Wade, Mrs P. Muldoon, Miss C. Barbour, Mr R. Church, Mrs E. Carbutt, Mrs J. Smallie,
 Mrs A. Harris, Mrs L. Joubert, Mrs L. van Rensburg, Mrs S. Shone
 Third Row: Mrs C. Hartshorne, Mrs S. Reid, Miss S. Cousins, Miss C. Lloyd, Sister C. Seggie, Miss B. Watkins, Mrs C. Watson, Mrs S. Moore,
 Mrs K. Bowker, Mrs M. Cherry, Miss M. Dunne
 Second Row: Miss J. Merton, Miss P. Ramanand, Miss B. Bowley, Mrs Y. Kerswell, Mrs Y. Langeveldt, Mrs P. Rhodes, Mrs P. Vinjevold,
 Miss C. Beattie, Mrs J. Timm, Miss S. Harland, Mrs C. Dreboldt
 Seated: Canon R. Smith, Mrs F. Malherbe, Mrs M. Prosser, Miss S. Hyman, Mr M. Wotherspoon, Mrs J. Jackson, Miss S. Davies,
 Mrs J. Mullins, Revd M. Wishart
 Absent: Miss A. McLean (Headmistress) — on long leave.



A recent photograph of a very proud Mrs Nuttall when her great grandson was baptized (by his very proud grandfather!)

SPECIAL TRIBUTES

Mrs Lucy Nuttall

When I first came to St John's in 1956, I was exceptionally fortunate to have Mrs Nuttall as my mentor. As a young, inexperienced teacher, I needed her help and advice as the days brought their problems. No one could have been more kind, more understanding and wiser than Mrs Nuttall, who freely gave of her time and experience to guide me. I remember being invited to the family home in Woodhouse Road where I was given assistance and reassurance, and warm hospitality.

Mrs Nuttall was appointed to a full-time teaching post in 1949 when Mrs E.E.M. Russell was Acting-Principal of the school. As a teacher of English and Latin, she is remembered by her former pupils for her scholarship, humanity and clear perception. One of them recalled how her sudden smile at the end of a sentence instead of a fullstop, made Caesar's Gallic Wars more digestible!

In 1959, the Headmistress, Mrs Ruth Evans, was granted nine months leave to visit her family in New Zealand. During that time the school was in the capable hands of Mrs Nuttall. In a tribute to Mrs Nuttall, Mrs Evans said, "Hers was no easy task, but her energy, efficiency and cheerful good humour were equal to every challenge."

Mrs Nuttall was practical and imaginative. She could sense others' needs and gave willing help and advice. She had a strong sense of justice; never gave an ill-considered judgement and showed meticulous care in everything. Mrs Nuttall was a person of rare quality who made a significant contribution to the life of St John's.

We offer our warm sympathy to Bishop Michael and to his family in their bereavement.

S. Hyman

Sister Elizabeth S.S.J.D.

Sister Elizabeth had a special love for children and this was very evident during the time she worked at St John's where she was in charge of the little boarders at St Joseph's.

On leaving St John's, she went to St Martin's Home in Durban where she won the affection of the small boys for whom she cared. With her common sense, kindness and practical outlook, she made many lasting friendships and she is remembered with appreciation by her former charges.

Sister Elizabeth then became Sister in Charge of St Cross Home in Pietermaritzburg and still held this position when the Home was moved to Roberts Road. Sister was a great animal lover, and dogs, as well as small children, responded to her firm, but kind handling.

Beautiful tapestry kneelers which she designed and made are a tribute to her artistic and creative talents. Delightful knitted toys were sold to provide the materials for the kneelers, and yellow panthers, mice and bees can still be found in our Junior School. Gardening was another interest and, before her health began to fail, she tended many bonsai plants.

Sister Elizabeth died on the 6th March in the forty-eighth year of her Profession. She is remembered with love and gratitude.



Paula van Rooyen (Std 10)

SPECIAL TRIBUTES



Wilfred Velaphi Maduna

In these times of uncertainty and rapid change, how many people, I wonder, can claim to have given a life time of service to one organisation? For the past fifty-three years, countless pupils and members of staff have derived untold benefit from Wilfred Maduna's intimate knowledge of the school, and his selfless devotion to his work.

When Wilfred announced that he intended to retire at the end of April, feelings of dismay and disbelief amongst the staff were clear. How would we manage without his reliable and cheerful assistance with the important, but often mundane tasks, which are so vital to the efficient management of a school?

As a lad of sixteen, Wilfred's first job was to cook the food for the ground's staff in the morning and to tend the gardens in the afternoon. Although he rose to a post of seniority and his role became pivotal, he always conducted himself with humility, courtesy and quiet dignity. Wilfred epitomises the qualities of a true gentleman. The life of the whole school has been enhanced through his loyalty and commitment, but although he is sadly missed, the qualities that he gifted to us through his life of service will remain within the very fabric of the School.

Siyabonga kukhule, Wilfred.

S. Hyman



"Do you remember when we had a gravel hockey field over there?"

Mrs Ursula Law

For the past eight years Mrs Law has contributed to our school life in so many ways. Not least among the attributes for which we shall remember her are her adaptability and versatility.

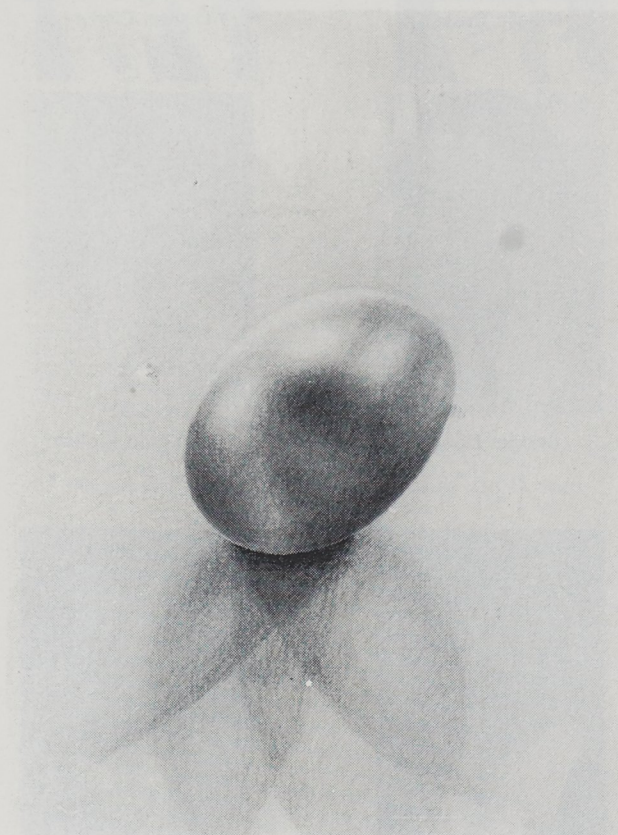
During her time with us, she taught Art and English to Senior School classes, was a caring form teacher, a loyal Housemistress and, in recent years, supervised the Resource Centre and Art Department in the Junior School.

She gave generously of her time and energy to establish the new Art Room in the Junior School, and to acquire many additional resources in the Media Centre. The life of the Junior School was enriched by the delightful displays of Art which were an expression of her imaginative teaching.

She was always willing to forego free time to give all possible assistance to her pupils and colleagues. A Debating Club flourished under her direction and she assisted in the organisation and supervision of a very popular Pottery Club. Great demands were made of her expertise as a calligraphist and many certificates testify to her skill. Stage decor and costume design were yet another area where she made a valuable contribution.

St John's benefited greatly from her many talents, especially her artistic gifts. She was a vital and valued teacher and friend whose departure at the end of the second term has left a real gap. We miss her sorely and wish her the very best in the future.

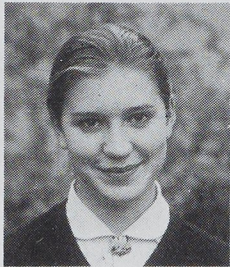
S. Hyman



Paula van Rooyen (Std 10)

MATRICES '91

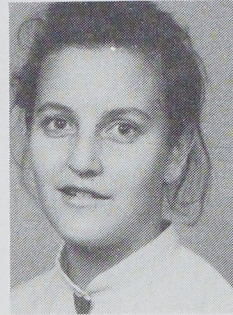
Matrics • 1991 • Matrics • 1991 • Matrics • 1991 • Matrics • 1991 • Matrics • 1991 • Matrics • 1991 •



Louise Barnes



Gaynor Breda



Philippa Cameron



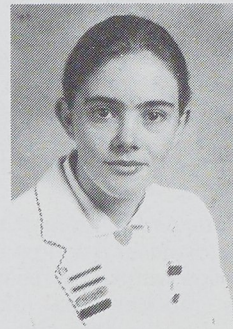
Megan Carte



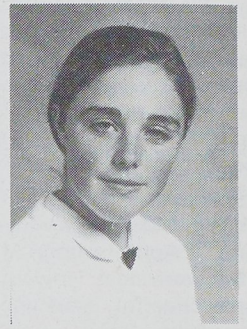
Natalie Cassels



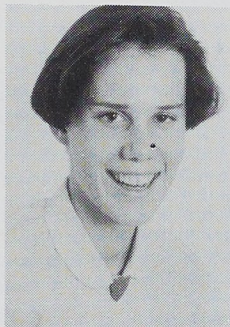
Deryse Clarke



Caroline Clulow



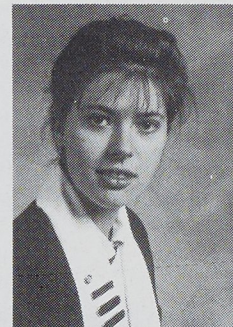
Anthea Crookes



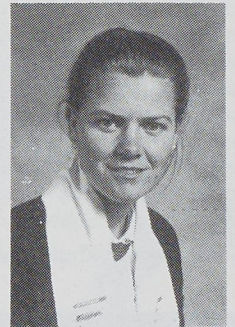
Bridget Dobeyn



Letitia de Mollard



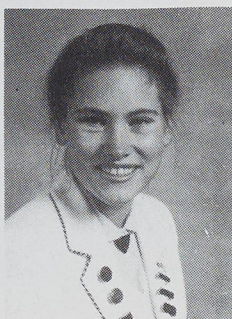
Paula Eustace



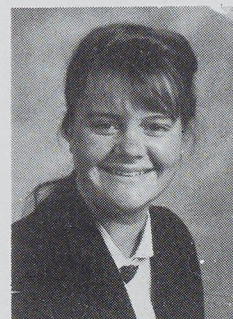
Robyn Gace



Kathryn Hartley



Claire Hennessy



Lisa Hill



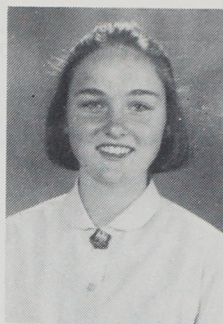
Pia Lund



Neresha Maistry



Jane McIlrath



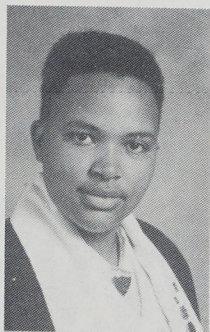
Bridget McMurray



Debbie Mills



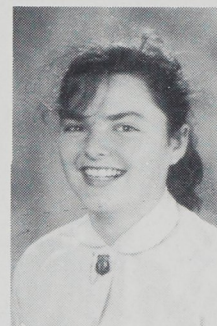
Gugu Mkhize



Queen Mnywabe



Ipeleng Moloto



Deborah Nelson



Philile Nkwanyana



Sarah Parkes



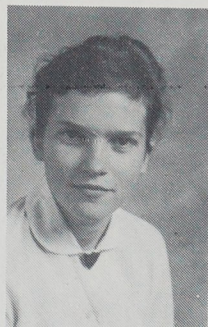
Carolyn Reynolds



Lisa Rümelin



Gina Symons



Jessica Twyman



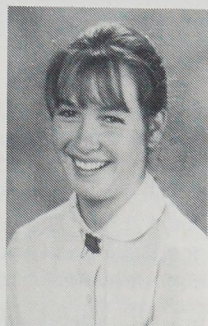
Fran van den Berg



Paula van Rooyen



Tracey Walker



Terry Ward



Sally-Jane Williamson



Emma Wright

HOUSE REPORTS

Athlone



ATHLONE

Back Row: G. Hawke, G. Doxey, S. Boast, S. Sanford, S. Maistry, L. Boast, J. Pratt, B. Breetzke
 Fifth Row: C. Hitchcock, P. Carter-Brown, F. Bowker, S. Gold, G. Hughes, C. Holman, M. Hanley, C. Dominquez Sharp, F. Moore, C. Edwards, J. Reilly, N. Greyling, S. Macfarlane
 Fourth Row: W. Morford, J. Cassels, B. Goble, M. Sanford, J. Wellmann, N. Zulu, L. Talbot, D. Holgado, J. Kennedy, Claudette Moore, Caroline Moore, K. Nilsen, T. Brown, E. Scott, K. Goble
 Third Row: J. Lamprey, C. Bantwana, J. Peters, L. Laurence, K. Hepburn, K. Coyeze, M. Janneker, K. Hoyte, D. Blengu, S. Safla, C. Green, A. Balcomb, F. Shaw, L. Crookes, B. Hoyte
 Second Row: J. Hant, C. Davidson, V. Duke, D. Mills, N. Maistry, E. Wright, N. Cassels, C. Clulow (Capt.), Miss C. Barboure, C. Louwrens (Vice Capt.), R. Fly, L. Barnes, K. Carter-Brown, L. Chennells, B. Drummond, M. Gillespie, N. Mazel
 Front Row: M. Brown, T. Tiplin, K. Govender, S. Goga, L. Caine, A. Müller, M. Langlois, J. Goble, S. Caine, L. van Aardenne, S. Smart, I. Lawrence, C. Hamilton, N. Mooyi, S. Mathews, K. Raynor-Watson, E. Ogram, C. Hodgekinson



Athlone has kept up with the victory fashion of the 90's. The beginning of the year saw us sailing towards the cup at the Interhouse gala, with the confident leadership of the Std 9 sailors. I was proud of the enthusiasm from both the spectators and the competitors. Our special thanks go to B. Breetzke who walked away with most of the cups.

We fared well in Basketball where we came first, as well as in Squash, Netball, Gym and Hockey, where we were placed second.

Not only was it on the sporting field that Athlone excelled but also culturally. We came first in Public Speaking and in the Interhouse Plays, and second in Debating. I'd like to congratulate all the girls who participated in these events. My special thanks to Lou, Emma and Sally-Jane for directing the play "Alright on the Night" which proved to be a very appropriate title!

I should like to thank Caroline Louwrens, my vice-captain, for all her organizing and hard work this year; the matrics for all their support; and Miss Barboure for keeping me in line and for always being there when I needed her advice.

Lastly I should like to say thank you to my house. It has been a good year and I know you will give next year's captain the same enthusiastic response.

KEEP UP THOSE BLUE TIPPED TRUNKS

Caroline Clulow
 (Captain)

Connaught

I have enjoyed captaining Connaught House this year. It has proved to be a challenging and stimulating experience. This year Trish and the Standard nines decided on a Chinese theme for the Interhouse gala. They all looked wonderful and we definitely came first in spirit and appearance, but unfortunately only third in the swimming!

We did have two victories though. The first was hockey, and well done to Sasha van den Berg who made Midlands C. The second was the interhouse gymnastics and congratulations to Camilla Floros who won the U/14 cup; to Catherine Keough who won the U/16 cup and who also represented Natal for gymnastics; and to Lucy Corder who won the open trophy. Our thanks go to Philile and Tracey who worked hard at producing our house play, "Stamping, Shouting and Singing Home", It was a great success. Thanks very much to Trish for helping me throughout this year.

To Connaught, for next year, I hope you all realize you do have the ability to win more events and so I hope you will put LOTS of energy into trying.

Francisca van den Berg
(Captain)



CONNAUGHT

Back Row: A. Rudge, C. Keogh, Y. Schemel, B. de Gersigny, C. Floros, S. van den Berg, M. Moloto
 Third Row: A. Corder, L. Pilcher, L. Purchase, L. Carte, P. Braithwaite, K. Khulman, C. Stork, N. Watkins, J. Taylor, D. Lowry, L. Carte, J. Tilley, P. Farinha, W. Truscott
 Second Row: C. Sweeney, D. Lyne, K. Swinstead, E. Jarmey-Swan, P. Daniels, T. Hartley, S. Lowry, N. Lowry, L. Robinson, J. Heenan, A. Mkhize, K. Wiltshire, L. Stegan, K. Higgs, T. Zank
 First Row: S. Thomas, J. Gordon, E. Yates, K. Jones, L. Corder, L. Killick, K. Stokes, B. Jackson, M. Tilley, M. Finlayson, A. Hlengwa, C. Stacey, G. Wafer, S. Carte, P. Stewart
 Seated: A. Amos, R. Olivier, K. Sclanders, P. van Rooyen, C. Hennessy, P. Lund, M. Carte, F. van den Berg (Captain), Mrs Harris, P. Jackson (Vice-Captain), I. Moloto, L. Floros, B. Macleod-Henderson, V. Albu, C. Poole, K. Paton, S. Kerr
 Kneeling: H. Gardner, J. Lyall, G. Taylor, S. Thom, P. Raw, C. Lyall, J. Sinclair, B. Harris, J. Olivier, Z. Laband, N. van Winkel, S. Jarmey-Swan, A. Pilcher, J. Poltera, S. Breeds, D-L. Calmeyer, C. Leo-Smith, L. Carte, B. Bophela, S. Poltera, C. Simmonds

Rhodes



RHODES

Back Row: B. Blyth, L. Myburgh, S. Mapstone, Y. Mabuza, B. Hay, V. Muller, T. Proksch
 Fifth Row: L. Twyman, C. Roberts, R. Jeushenak, S. Stanford, T. Pletts, B. Johnson, K. Stewart, V. Martin, H. Meara, T. Smithyman, S. Jones, P. Rattray, S. Hind, T. Spilsbury
 Fourth Row: L.A. Gaylard, C. Blare, Z. Groom, T. O'Conner, T. Bauer, J. Prince, D. Ward, M. Watson, S. Weinberg, M. Muirhead, J. Ardé, T. Laidlaw, S. Blyth, L-A. Shand, C. McCarter
 Third Row: N. Shamase, S. Leef, S. Symons, M-F. Yende, L. van Breda, R. Cameron, S. Wattam, G. McGill, A. Lawler, L. Gace, G. Prince, C. Lane, C. Bowman, J. Stent, Z. Mkize, B. Oosthuizen, C. Hamann, T. Mohamed, S. Padayachee, C. Lundi
 Second Row: J. Bradnick, K. Zammit, C. Reynolds, R. Gace, T. Ward, J. Twyman, G. Symons, S-J. Stewart, Mrs J. Jackson, D. Nelson, D. Clarke, D. Dobeyn, P. Cameron, B. McMurray, L. Rumelin, L. Kruger, K. Leef
 First Row: P-A. Spark, M. Thompson, C. Williams, B. Zulu, N. Mortimer, K. Seggie, R. Steenberg, K. Braithwaite, T. Leisegang, K. Furniss, D. Pletts, T. le Hane, K. Royden-Turner, L. Werner, S-J. Henrico, T.M. Seleku, M. Cameron
 Front Row: T. Noorgat, E. Brodwick, A. Wormington, R. Royden-Turner, A. Leitch, V. Padayachee, S. Padayachee, E. Mentis, S. Toshak, A. Johnson, R. Kyd, N. Alexander, A. Werner, S-K. Aitken

The first thing Rhodes taught me as House Captain was how difficult it is for a 17 year old girl to ride a two year old's tricycle down the side of the pool! Little did I know that this tricycle ride would be the start to a good year for me and Rhodes.

Although we came second in the interhouse gala there was excellent house spirit and enthusiasm, thanks to Sarah-Jane and her "Niknak" cheerleaders. Our thanks go to Bridget and Queen for directing the house play as well as to the cast for being so co-operative. Both the debaters and public speakers spoke well and our debaters' confidence enabled them to achieve first place.

This year we did very well on the sports field by winning the Netball, Tennis and Squash competitions. It is partly because of our enthusiasm and sportsmanship that this was achieved. Jenny Watson's selection for South African squash and basketball team deserves our proud congratulations.

Overall, 1991 has been a successful year and I would like to thank Sarah-Jane and Mrs Jackson for their support.

I started as the Rhodes mascot in Std 2 at St John's and ended as the House Captain, and in my nine years here I have been proud to be a Rhodes girl. Good luck for the years ahead — and show them how good you are!

Jane McIlraith
 (Captain)



SPECIAL SPORTS ACHIEVERS



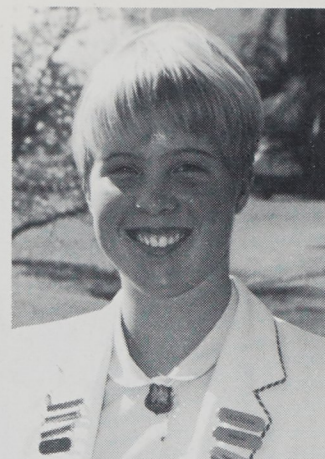
JENNY WATSON
S.A. Schools Squash,
S.A. Schools Basketball



LINDA VAN BREDA
Natal Schools Tennis Squad



KATHERINE KEOUGH
Natal Gymnastics



BERNADETTE BREETZKE
Natal Schools Swimming,
Natal Open Swimming



MIDLANDS REPRESENTATIVES

Back Row: N. Greyling (Hockey), K. Keough (Gymnastics), V. Martin (Basketball)

Middle Row: L. Corder (Basketball), L. Talbot (Cross-Country), S. Macfarlane (Basketball), A. Corder (Basketball), L. Gace, L. van Breda (Tennis)

Front Row: S. van den Berg, C. Louwrens (Hockey), B. Breetzke (Swimming), J. Watson (Squash, Basketball), R. Fly (Basketball)

SPORTS REPORTS

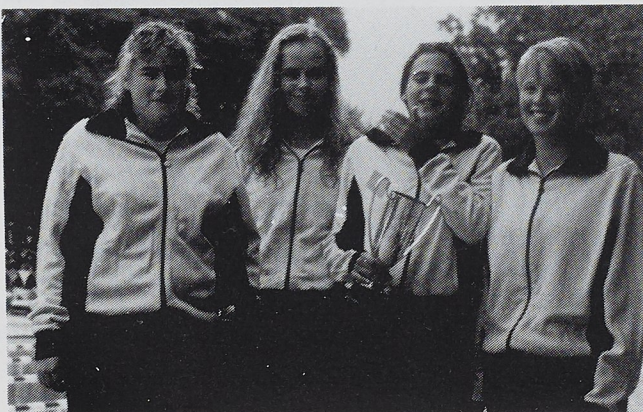


Back Row: C. Keough, S. van den Berg, V. Muller, L. Myburgh, D. Floros, V. Martin, B. Hay, K. Stewart, C. Floros, S.J. Stewart, T. Pletts
 Third Row: S. Macfarlane, L. Carte, G. Hughes, P. Braithwaite, G. Doxey, A. Rudge, L. Purchase, J. Reilly, S. Weinberg
 Second Row: M. Finlayson, J. Franz, B. Goble, C. Sweeney, L. Gace, C. Hamann, L. Talbot, C. Moore, A. Balcomb, K. Stokes
 Front Row: J. Twyman, C. Clulow, R. Jeuschen, F. v.d. Berg (Capt.), Miss B. Bowley, B. Breetzke (Vice Capt.), S. Symons, P. Rattray, G. Symons

Swimming

I remember that wonderful feeling I had when we finished our last early morning squad! The early morning had been tough — well done to the girls who had managed every one — but it was good to know that we were ready to try our very best in the final gala — the Interschools', where we were awarded three trophies.

Earlier in the season we had competed in galas in the rain, but luckily this did not dampen our spirits, and we always arrived back at school singing "O, when the Saints"! Our team spirit was high.



J. Watson, L. Myburgh, V. Muller, B. Breetzke receiving the Senior Butterfly trophy.

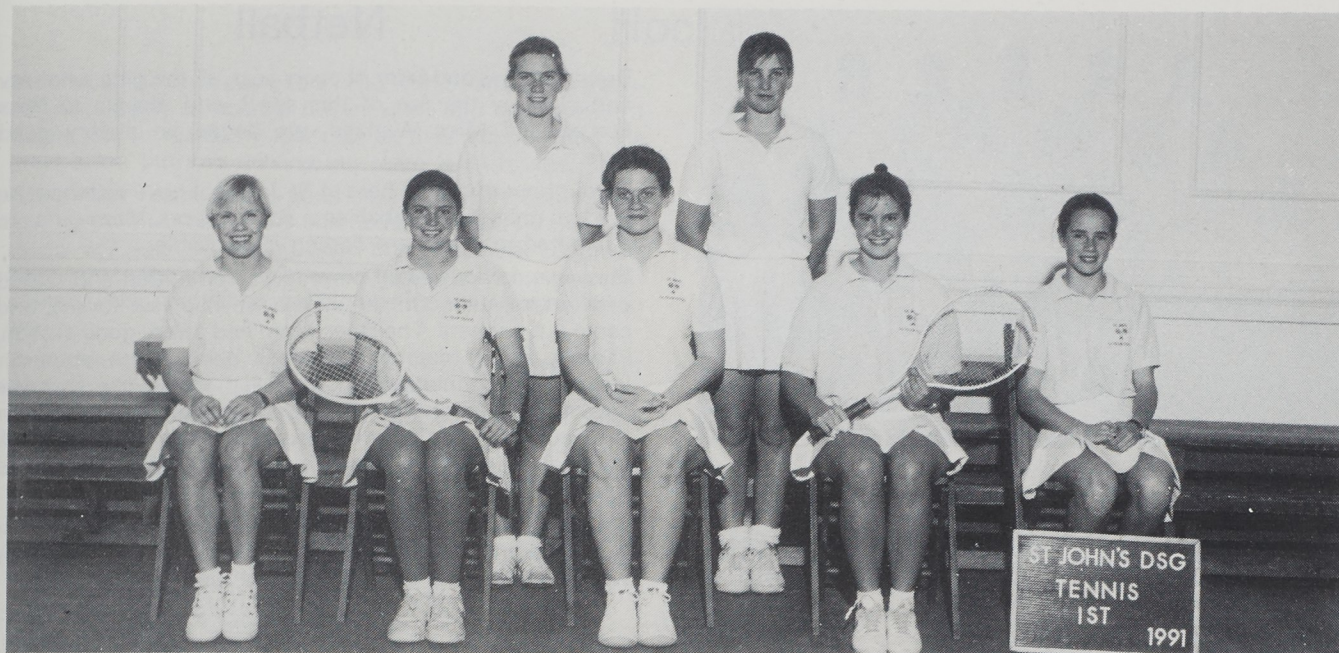
This year we did exceptionally well with Bernadette Breetzke representing Natal and Shirley Symons, Vicki Muller, Ramona Jeuschenak and Paula Rattray representing Pietermaritzburg and Districts.

I really enjoyed working with all the swimmers and my thanks go to Miss Bowley for all the effort she put into training us.

Fran van den Berg
 (Captain)



"Thanks, also, to my mother for presenting the trophies."



1st TENNIS TEAM
 Back Row: L. Gace, N. Greyling
 Front Row: C. Louwrens, P. Jackson, C. Illingworth, T. O'Connor, L. van Breda

Tennis

1991 has been a year which has seen a great improvement in both enthusiasm and results in our tennis teams.

The Open first team played well in the Lyle League, coming second only to G.H.S. This is the best St John's has done in years and it's mostly due to their positive approach. The Seconds played well in the Risely League, losing 3 matches and winning 3 matches. I think it must be the on-court camaraderie amongst the schools which makes this league, in particular, such fun.

The U16 A's played in the Joy Watt League, and they did not lose a single match. Therefore it seems very unfair that they came second to G.H.S. although it was by a very narrow margin, and I feel sure that in time we will get revenge on G.H.S.

In the third term the Open Firsts played in the Winnie Lowe League, and won all their matches, except their match

against G.H.S. We did, however, give the G.H.S. team something to think about and they had better start training hard now if they hope to stem the St John's tennis tide in 1992!

The U14's showed great promise by winning all of their matches to date in the Emily Howard League. (Yes, they even beat G.H.S.!)

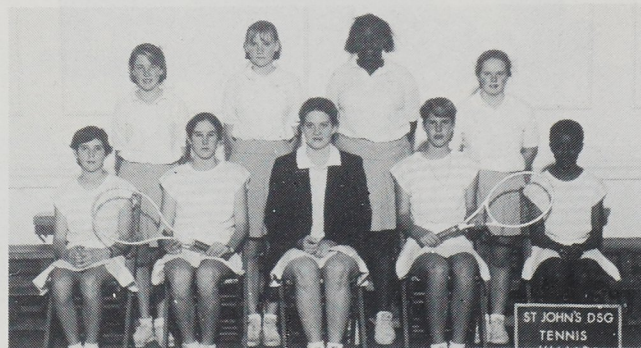
Special mention must be made of Lauren Gace who made the P.M.B. and Districts U16 A squad, and of Linda van Breda who made the P.M.B. and Districts U14 A squad. Congratulations to you both. That is a great achievement!

The tennis girls owe a big thank you to Mrs Ford for her dedication, patience and enthusiasm, and for all she has done for tennis at St John's. Finally, a special thanks to my vice-captain, Trish Jackson. Thank you for all you've done to help me this year. I'm sure I would not have been able to do everything I did without your help. I think it is safe for me to predict that from now on tennis at St John's will go from strength to strength.

Caroline Illingworth
 (Captain)



TENNIS U16A
 Back Row: B. Blyth, H. Meara
 Front Row: B. Jackson, C. Illingworth, N. Greyling



TENNIS U14A and B
 Back Row: K. Braithwaite, N. Watkins, M. Moloto, F. Shaw
 Front Row: A. Balcomb, P. Rattray, C. Illingworth, C. Floros, A. Hlengwa



Back Row: B. Breetzke, P. Rattray, C. Floros, G. Hughes, T. Pletts,
First Row: C. Seggie, K. Braithwaite, P. Carter-Brown, K. Carter-Brown, C. Hamann, K. Furniss
Seated: S. Macfarlane, T. Leisegang, Mrs Jackson, A. Rudge, Miss Forbes, G. Doxey, T. Laidlaw

Diving

Our year started encouragingly when a number of Standard 6s joined the team, increasing our numbers to over 20. These large numbers did prove a little trying at times for both the coaches and me, as regular checks of the bottom of the pool became necessary; but it was well worth it, for gradually the talent emerged.

A number of girls took part in our Interhouse Diving Competition, an embarrassing ordeal in a pool full of Varsity students. In spite of this everyone tried hard and did very well. The results were as follows: Camilla Floros won the U14 section; Bernadette Breetzke and Paula Rattray the U16 section; and Gail Doxey was Open Champion.

We also had six girls take part in the Pietermaritzburg Diving Trials, and all achieved excellent results. Paula Rattray was placed third and Carol Hamman fourth in the U14 section. Taryn Laidlaw was second in the U15 section, with our star diver, Tammy Leisegang, first. Kim Carter-Brown and Sandy Macfarlane also achieved very good placings in the U16 section where the competition was incredibly tough. Well done!

Thanks to everyone for all the enthusiasm and commitment, and especially to Miss Forbes and Mrs Jackson for their encouragement and expertise.

Alison Rudge
(Captain)



Mary-Faith Yende
(Reserve for the Natal Midlands Netball Team)

Netball

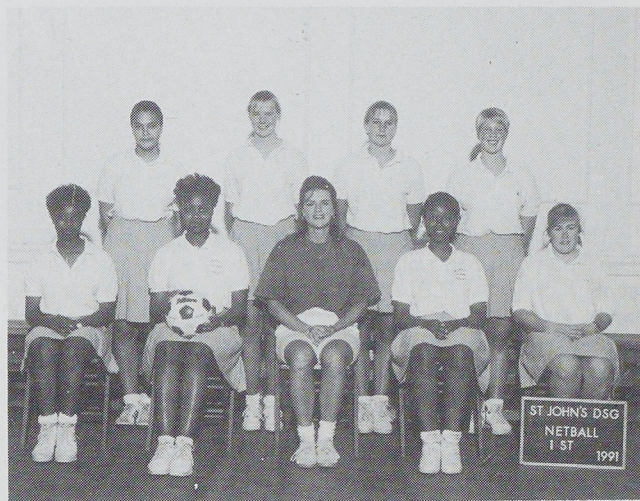
During the second term of every year, all the girls who play netball enjoy the fun of this sport, and, thanks to Miss Forbes and Miss Watkins, we began on a very good note.

Throughout my years here at St John's, I have watched the gradual growth of netball as a school sport. More girls are interested in it and are finding it enjoyable.

This year, every netball player was committed and played with enthusiasm. On the whole we had few losses, and came out winners. The Open team had a very good season, winning all our matches and finally being at the top of our league. Congratulations to you all! I would like to make special mention of Mary-Faith Yende who was selected for the Natal Midlands Team as reserve. Well done Mary! Thank you to all the netball players. You were wonderful, and I hope this kind of spirit lasts for many years to come.

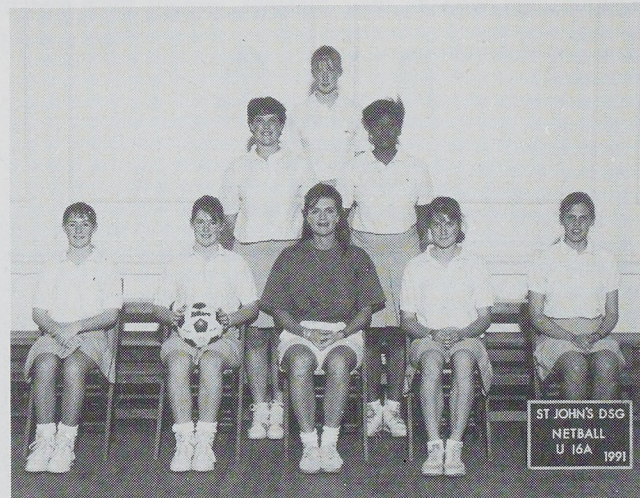
I should like to thank Miss Forbes, Miss Watkins and our vice-captain Philile for all they have done for us. It was lovely working with you, and finally good luck for next year.

Ipeleng Moloto
(Captain)



1st NETBALL

Standing: Z. Groom, R. Fly, G. Doxey, B. Breetzke
Seated: M.F. Yende, I. Moloto, Miss Forbes, P. Nkwanyana, J. Watson



NETBALL U16A

Back Row: V. Duke
Middle Row: Y. Schemel, Y. Mabusa
Front Row: L. Corder, A. Corder, Miss M. Forbes, H. Meara, V. Muller

Hockey

Another season has come to an end with St John's on top — not necessarily in scores, but in spirit and enthusiasm. I would like to thank my team for all their support and the great effort put into making our team what it was.

The Junior Teams had a good season, and I congratulate them on all their hard work and training. The U14 and U16 teams will soon be strong open teams. Special congratulations go to the second team who really put their all into the season. Their motivation and high spirits were promising to see.

Many thanks go to our coaches, Miss Bowley, Mrs Herselman and Mr Church, for all their support and spare time taken to help us reach our goals. We were often reminded of the basis of hockey: holding the right hand low down on the stick when stopping; keeping the ball on the

stray right hand side when dribbling and bending the knees for good vision and power.

Congratulations go to Caroline Louwrens, Jane McIlrath, Sandy Macfarlane, Nicki Greyling, Sasha van den Berg and Debby Nelson who were chosen for Natal Midlands Trials. Caroline made the A Team, Nikki and Jane the B and Sasha the C.

Thank you, Caroline, for all your support which was needed at times. With your enthusiasm, hockey next year will reach great heights. I wish you the best of luck. I am quite sure you will have an excellent team — a force to be reckoned with. Keep up the St John's spirit and determination. I believe that is what makes us winners.

Debby Nelson
(Captain)



1st HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: D. Mills, C. Clulow, P. Lund, S.J. Stewart, S. van den Berg, N. Greyling
Front Row: R. Gace, D. Nelson (Capt.), Mr R. Church, C. Louwrens, S. Macfarlane



U16A HOCKEY

Back Row: V. Albu, B. McLeod-Henderson
First Row: B. Jackson, L. Gaylard, S. Blyth, P. Rattray, T. O'Connor, S. Symons
Seated: W. Morford, S. Stanford (Capt.), Miss Bowley, L. Talbot (Vice Capt.), M. Finlayson



U14A HOCKEY

Standing: K. Stokes, C. Hamann, S. Weinberg, C. Floros, C. Roberts, P. Carter-Brown, J. Cassels
Seated: A. Balcomb, L. van Breda (Capt.), Miss Bowley, J. Stent (Vice Capt.), L. Lawrence

Grand Opening of Squash Complex

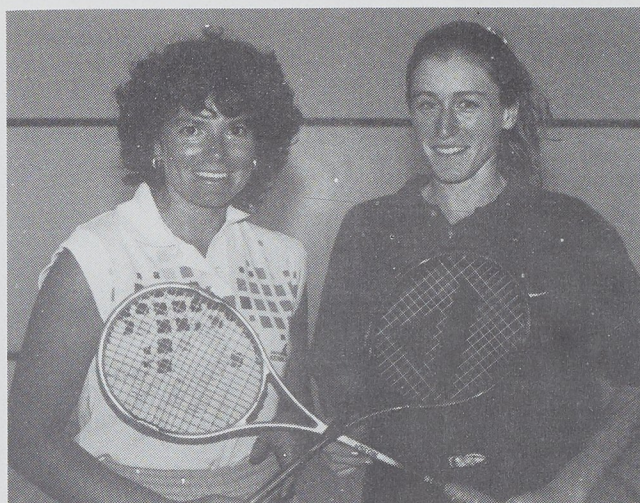


Mr Tony Hesp unveiling the squash court plaque.

To everybody's delight, our beautiful new squash courts were officially opened by Mr Tony Hesp, Chairman of the Board of Governors, on 11th April.

Mr Roy McNamara of Collegian's Club has been appointed as the school coach. As he is also responsible for coaching the Natal Provincial Team, the courts will serve as a venue for them on Thursday evenings.

Chantal Clifton-Parkes (L) and Ingrid Schreiber (R) who played an exhibition match at the official opening of the squash courts.



Squash

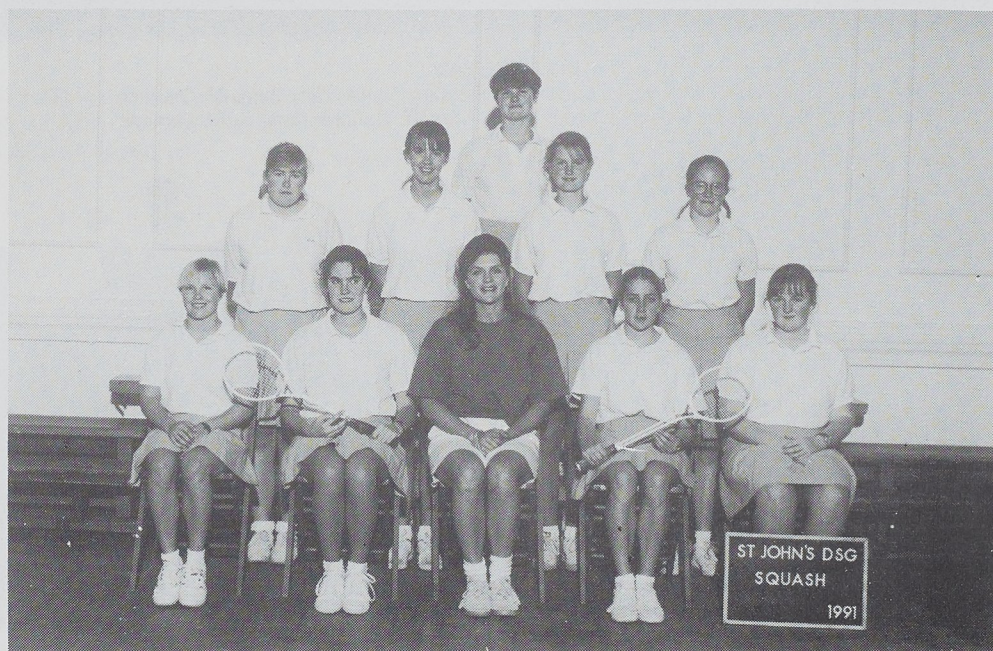
1991 has been an interesting year for the team and for me as captain. On behalf of us all we would like to thank the Board of Governors for the squash courts which are such an asset to the school. They are used constantly.

This year was the first time St John's entered a tournament as a school team. It was held in Durban and the team stayed with me for the weekend. I think Miss Forbes learnt a great deal about driving in Durban with a group of neurotic squash professionals! With typical "luck", we had to play our first match on centre court! It was a learning experience for the team and our thanks go to "Coach" and Miss Forbes for putting up with us over the weekend.

After the tournament, we put what we had learnt into practice in the squash league, beating G.H.S. and drawing with Epworth. Well done, Jenny, on your selection for the South African squash team.

Thanks, team, for a wonderful year. I hope that, as squash, develops as a sport, St John's will do better and better.

Jane McIlrath
(Captain)



SQUASH

Back Row: S. van den Berg

Middle Row: J. Watson, B. MacLeod-Henderson, B. Blyth, G. Prince

Front Row: C. Louwrens, I. Prince, Miss Forbes, D. Mills, C. Reynolds



BASKETBALL 1st TEAM

Back Row: J. Watson

Middle Row: I. Moloto, P. Nkwanyana

Front Row: C. Louwrens, C. Clulow (Capt.), Miss M. Forbes, R. Fly, V. Martin

Basketball

As I look back over the past few years, I am amazed at the improvement in St John's basketball. We started off as an inexperienced U/14 side and have progressed to become the best team in "Sleepy Hollow". Our first team won the league beating top schools, St Anne's and G.H.S. This is owing to the commitment and hard work of all the team members. I should like to thank each one of them for being so dedicated. The second team also did extremely well—they too won their league. The U/16's showed great improvement and will be a dangerous team in the future. The U/14's were a young side but showed promise.

A number of girls from our senior teams were selected for the Natal Midlands side: R. Fly and J. Watson representing Midlands; A. V. Martin, L. Corder and A. Corder representing Colts A; and S. Macfarlane Colts B. We were overjoyed to hear that J. Watson had been chosen for the South African Schools' team. Well done Jenny!

Our success this year is largely due to our two fantastic coaches — Miss Forbes and Miss Watson. Thank you for all the hours of patient coaching. Lastly I would like to thank Robynne Fly, my vice-captain, who has always been there doing the "dirty work" for me, Thanks Robs!

Caroline Clulow
(Captain)



U16A BASKETBALL

Standing: V. Muller, S. Stanford, K. Stewart

Seated: C. McCarter, S. Macfarlane, Miss Forbes, L. Gace, N. Greyling

Cross Country

With only Robyn Gace and Trish Jackson back from last year it looked as if we would be unable to field a Senior Team. However, Felicity Moore took a break from Netball and Leigh-Ann Gaylard decided to give it a try, and suddenly we had a team. The newcomers were inclined to alternatively sprint and walk, but a quiet word from Robyn soon cured that! These four stalwarts showed admirable perseverance and at the end of the 9-run league, had matched last year's team by coming second overall.

The Junior Team was made up of Lauren Talbot and the rest. Lauren's worst result was in the first run of the season when she came ninth. It was no surprise when she was once more selected for the Pietermaritzburg and Districts U/15 Cross Country Team.

With eight other runners, four in Standard 6, the potential is there for a number of years to come if the girls are willing to work at their running. With Lauren's consistent running, and by attending all the league runs, this team also managed a very creditable second place in the league.

Considering that Cross Country is very much an "extra" sport at St John's, the girls have achieved commendable results. At all times they were a pleasure to be with and I am as proud of their conduct as I am of their performance. The credit for this must be laid at Robyn's door. She always led by example and her friendly good cheer ensured that the bus trips passed quickly.

M. Wotherspoon



CROSS COUNTRY

Back Row: J. Peters, A. Balcomb

Middel Row: J. Franz, J. Stent, G. Hughes, F. Moore, L. Robinson, B. Goble

Front Row: L. Talbot, R. Gace, Mr Wotherspoon, P. Jackson, L. Gaylard

Herman's Delight

Come rain, snow, heat, the runners will still head for Alexandra Park to run. The run is only 2,7 km and there is no competition unless you feel offended by a 4 year old's beating you! About 15 girls run every week as St John's is not represented by a specific team.

Our thanks go to Mr Wotherspoon who, without fail, takes us every week. "Thanks Sir!"

Robyn Gace

Gymnastics

Gymnastics is not one of the major sports at St John's. However the annual inter-house gym competition is an event the whole school looks forward to. It was exciting to see all the wonderful talent we have in our school. Congratulations to Camilla Floros who won the U/14 age-group; to Catherine Keough, who won the U/16, and to Lucy Corder, who won the open section. Connaught came first overall. The newly designed St John's School leotards lent an impressive air to the occasion.

A number of very enthusiastic girls joined the Gym Club. We worked hard for the inter-school competition but unfortunately it was cancelled. Well done to all the girls who participated. Thank you to Miss Bowely for all her help.

I hope gymnastics at St John's grows from strength to strength.

Sally-Jane Williamson
Captain



GYMNASTICS

Third Row: C. Roberts, G. Hughes, C. Floros, L. Boast, S. Jones, P. Rattray

Second Row: B. Oosthuizen, L. Twyman, F. Bowker, C. D-Sharp, S. Hind, J. Stent, C. Moore

First Row: K. Furniss, L. Killick, D. Lyne, C. Hamann, C. Moore, K. Braithwaite, C. Seggie, K. Jones

Seated: T. Leisegang, G. Doxey, S-J Williamson (Capt.), Miss B. Bowley, L. Corder (Vise Capt.), C. Keough, T. Laidlaw



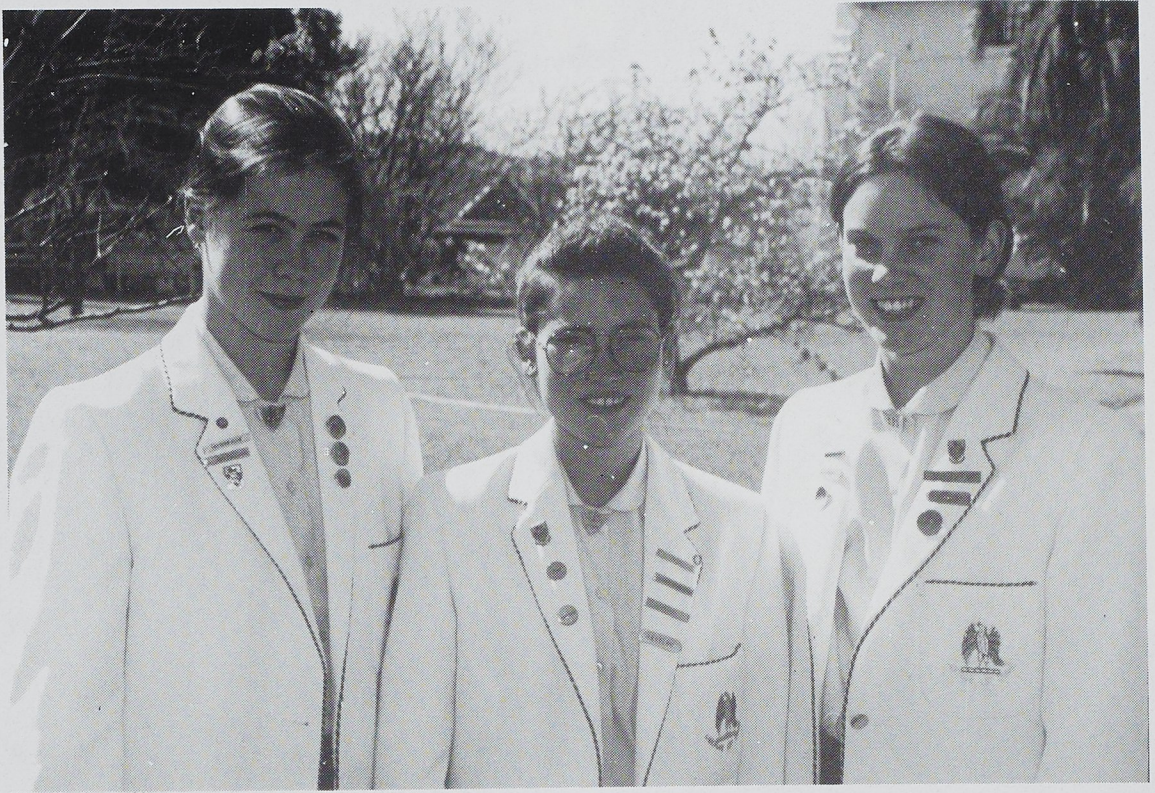
Janet Stent (Std 7)

Tracy Brown (Std 9)



Paula Eustace (Std 10)

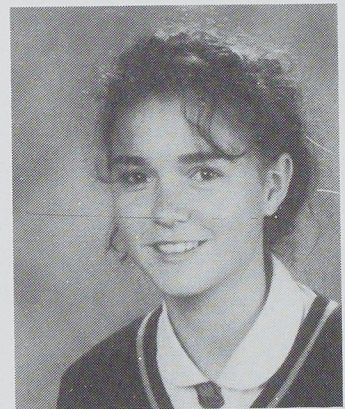
SPECIAL ACHIEVERS



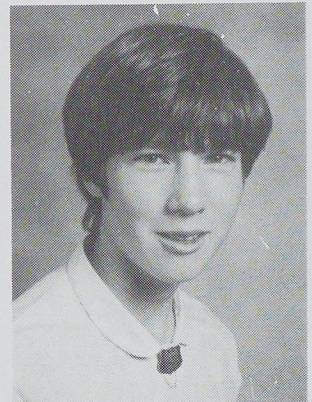
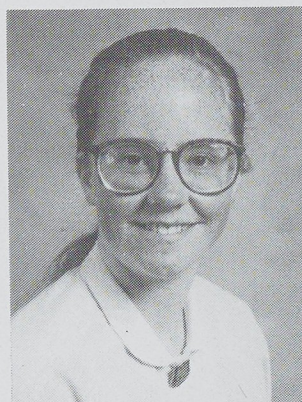
NATAL YOUTH CHOIR
Emma Wright, Claire Hennessy and Natalie Cassels.



ROTARY EXCHANGE STUDENTS
Deryse Clarke (to U.S.A.), Kim Carter-Brown (short term to Germany), Ipeleng Moloto (to Australia)



Janine Ardé — placed third in the Alan Paton Creative Writing Competition.



Gaynor Prince and Tamsyn Pletts who wrote prize-winning essays in the Victoria League Essay Competition.

CULTURAL ACTIVITIES

Music

*Sing joyfully to the Lord all you lands:
break into song, sing praise.*

The Senior Choir, under the direction of Miss Sheila Harland and with Ipeleng Moloto as their leader, has maintained a high standard of singing, playing an active role in the Easter Service, St John's Day and the Confirmation Service.

The choir had a very busy spell in the first two terms. St John's hosted the Natal Youth Choir Concert and our choir helped to supplement the programme. They also sang beautifully at a very successful Senior Schools' Choir Festival held in the City Hall. This term they sang well at the Musical Evening, which was a great success. All the performers acquitted themselves well.

Other forthcoming events at which they will be singing are Speech Day, the combined Schools Carol Concert in the City Hall and our own Carol Service. It will have been a very fulfilling year.

We were thrilled when three of our girls, N. Cassels, C. Hennessy (for the second year) and E. Wright were chosen to sing in the Natal Youth Choir. They enjoyed the experience very much and impressed the directors with their poise and ability.

Francine Bowker (piano) and Emma Wright (vocalist) and Natalie Cassels (flute) entertained us at the Poetry Evening.

The guitarists have not been as active as in previous years, as far as playing for Chapel Services goes. Unfortunately, most of them are not back to play on Sunday evenings. I would like to thank the few who have played to enhance the worship at Chapel Services. Claire Hennessy on guitar and a group of Standard Nine girls entertained at the Champagne Breakfast. Their music was much appreciated by the guests.

The Standard Sixes had a treat when they attended a concert given by the full Natal Philharmonic Orchestra for Pietermaritzburg schools. It was a tremendous experience for them.

The number of piano and flute pupils increased this year. We now have two Standard Four pupils learning to play the flute and they are making good progress.

Finally, I would like to thank Miss Harland and Miss Murray for all their hard work and Miss McLean and Miss Hyman for their support and encouragement.

Margaret Cherry



SENIOR CHOIR

Back Row: L. Myburgh, K. Stewart, L. Hill, V. Muller, N. Cassels, G. Groom, P. Eustace, M-F. Yende, E. Wright, L. Barnes, T. Pletts, F. Moore, C. Sclanders, S. Mapstone

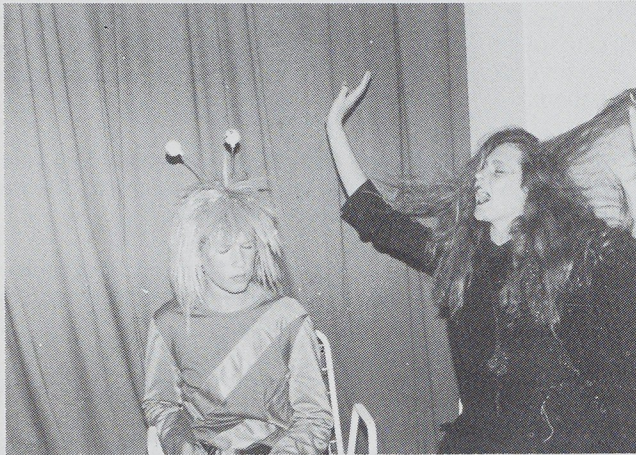
Middle Row: K. Carter-Brown, P. Jackson, L. Twyman, J. Stent, B. Jackson, C. Hamann, L. Pilcher, I. Prince, G. Hawke, V. Martin

Front Row: J-J. Taylor, D. Nelson, L. Kruger, E. Scott, Miss S. Harland, M. Finlayson, K. Braithwaite, T. Leisegang, I. Moloto

Drama Report

Well, it's that time of the year again, and once more, as I reflect on the 1991 schedule, I am amazed at how much we seemed to have fitted into such a busy year.

The year began with our production of "The Beeple", in the first term. Children's theatre always holds a special magic for the child in all of us, and "The Beeple" certainly provided laughter and entertainment for everyone in the audience, regardless of age. I was exceptionally proud of the young people who took part in this production, as they proved to be not only a very talented cast, but a very professional one too. The discipline, skill and concentration needed to pull off a successful piece of children's theatre is certainly not as easy as it may seem. The pupils of St John's really excelled themselves.

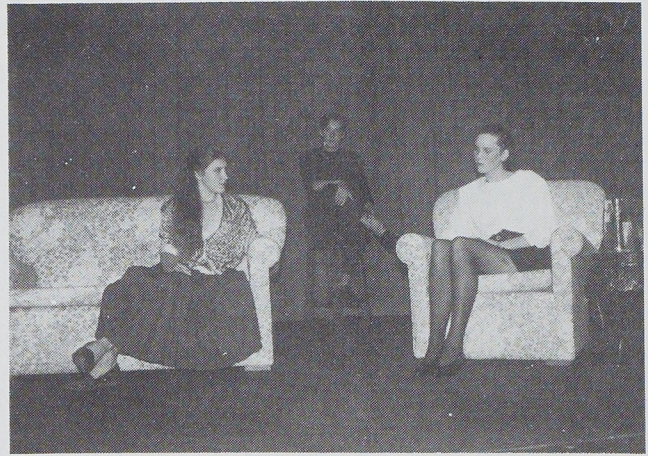


F. Bowker and V. Martin.



Z. Groom, G. Doxey and a quivering L. Shand.

Drama excursions ranged from visits to the movies, ("Hamlet" and "Dances with Wolves"), to musicals ("My Fair Lady"), educational drama ("House with Vacancy"), drama ("Royal Hunt of the Sun" and "Our Town"), rock opera ("Jesus Christ Superstar"), ice skating ("Holiday on Ice"), and many more. In addition, a group of matrics attended the Grahamstown English Festival.



L. Barnes, B. Dobeyn and N. Cassels in the dramatised extract of Jackman's "The Davidson Affair"

Miss Dunne directed the memorable Easter programme, "An Interview with Mary Magdala" in which Natalie Cassels, Louise Barnes and Bridget Dobeyn presented a sensitive and well polished portrayal of a television interview with Mary Magdala based on the book "The Davidson Affair".

St John's is extremely fortunate to have a theatre that is not only versatile, but a pleasure to work in. This opinion is now shared by a few outside companies that have performed at St John's. As a result we have been approached on several occasions by such companies who have wished to use our venue for their productions. Unfortunately it is not possible to bring everything we are presented with to our stage, but we did manage to have Andrew Buckland's, internationally acclaimed one-man performance of the "Ugly Noo Noo". We were also proud to be the first theatre in which "The Raiders of the Lost Aardvark II" was performed when the Theatre for Africa presented both Raiders I and II for us in June this year. "Kwamanzi" in September was a special treat for all our pupils in both the junior and senior schools. Each of these shows has enjoyed tremendous success at both the Grahamstown and Edinburgh festivals this year. In addition, NAPAC brought "Operation Human" to us and T.I.E.S. presented a programme of poetry. Chris Mann also presented his one-man performance of poetry through music and voice entitled "Man Alive". The Loft Theatre Company brought a new perspective to "Othello", in "A Case for the Defence".

Every year St John's pupils are invited to do a production with another school. This year Maritzburg College auditioned several of our senior girls for their play, "Bury the Dead". Once again, we were exceptionally proud of Queen Mnywabe, Tracey Walker, Deryse Clarke, Gina Symons, Bianca de Gersigny and Gail Doxey for their involvement with this show.

Drama has always played a vital role in education in this school, and this was reinforced by the std 8 drama girls who presented their edudrama in the Richard's Bay project "To Mine or not to Mine". My congratulations to all those who were involved in this very successful cross-curricular study.

Another event that took place, was a very interesting and stimulating workshop on Classical Greek Dancing given by Mrs Khulman to the std 8 and 9 drama girls. Ancient Greece was the birthplace of our western theatre and to be able to experience a part of our roots was a privilege indeed.

The matric drama pupils added an element of fun with a programme of poetry, music and gumboot dancing at the St John's Community Celebration of Youth Poetry. We are really going to miss this group of girls, especially our gumbooters!

The Drama Dept. is always eager to become involved in any school activity, and the std 9 drama pupils outdid themselves at our pre-primary school promotion, where they were in charge of over 400 little people in a two day period. Not only were they expected to be in charge of groups of children as they had fun in art, music, drama, computers and movement, but also took on the role of the teacher aids.

We were pleased to be able to raise enough money in the Drama Dept. this year to buy over R2 000 worth of books, new curtains for our classroom, audio cassettes, and best of all, a colour T.V. and video recorder. We now have our sights set on a video camera for next year!

Interhouse events proved competitive and exciting. Athlone had a very successful year when they not only won the Interhouse Public Speaking contest, but the Interhouse Drama as well. Louise Barnes and Emma Wright must be congratulated on their directing skills, with the play, "It will be alright on the Night". The standard of performance was such that the Maritzburg Women's Institute invited them to perform for a group of guests at one of their functions. However, there was one occasion when I have to admit that the girls were outshone in terms of performance by an exceptionally talented cast. This occurred at the interclass drama, when the staff surprised the girls (and themselves) with their unique rendering of Roahl Dahl's "Snow White". Afterall, who could ever forget Mr Church's historic performance in the star role? For those readers who may be interested, I have included a few quotes from various critics who saw the play at the end of this report.

It is with great regret that we bid a very fond farewell to Maryanne Dunne at the end of this year. Miss Dunne has brought much fun and excitement into the classroom, and the pupils throughout the school have grown and developed under her tutorship. She has put in many extra hours of her own time to arrange excursions for the girls, and to help out with various rehearsals. I would like to take this opportunity to say a personal thank you for all her help and support over the past two years, and to wish her well in her travels next year.

Well, after this very LENGTHY report, all that's left for me to say is . . . see you at the theatre!

Claire Hartshorne

Snow White

as performed by THE STAFF OF ST JOHN'S

MR CHURCH — "... an historic performance".

MRS JACKSON — "The King really added to the performance, (we think)."

MRS PROSSER — "... reflected a very refined and English performance as the mirror."

MISS DAVIES — "... showed incredible biological attention to detail which enabled her to go to the heart of the matter."

MEV. MALHERBE — "... showed a stunning ability to admire herself in more than one language."

MRS TIMM — "This lady really has been hiding her talents under a bushel."

MRS HERSELMAN — "Despite a very grumpy attitude, this scientific approach to character will certainly go down in the records."

MISS BOWLEY — "... drove the audience hopping mad."

MISS FORBES — "... actively embodied the character sleep."

MISS BARBOURE — "... mapped out her character in an interesting and unusual way ..."

MISS MERTON — "... I'm afraid to have to say that Miss Merton embroidered so much on her character that she simply butchered the part."

MISS LLOYD — "... was in a class i of her own."

MRS WATSON — "... whilst trying to come to terms with her lack of experience seemed confused and vague, and needed a lot of guidance as Tweedledum."

SR. SEGGIE — "Despite a rather clinical approach, she managed to inject sparkle in her role."

MISS BEATTIE — "Without beattieng around the bush, this was an artistic portrayal, to say the least!"

MISS COUSENS — "... showed that the Byter is not always bit."

MRS CHERRY — "Her musical accompaniment was definitely the cherry on the top."

MISS WATKINS — "A bashful performance that will no doubt not be touring to foreign lands."

MISS DUNNE — "This director drove her cast MAD. Her crimes are so great that we need not ask 'Who dunnit?'"

MEV. HARRIS — "This was a very Harrised Doc, I presume."

MRS SHONE — "An outstanding performance that outshone the others, even though she was heard to mutter, 'who on earth am I?'"

Unfortunately, the most talented actor (who shall remain nameless), failed to turn up for the performance. When asked to comment, he replied, "I was afraid that once on stage I Might Wobblesoon!"

GUESS WHO!



(She is always the centre of Drama!)

BEYOND THE CLASSROOM

Debating Society

This year, debating has been a challenge. New members of standard seven were faced with many trials and goals to achieve. We focused on Speaking Skills and learnt a great deal. From all the debates we were involved in, we have grown in confidence, and there was great enthusiasm at each debate. Bianca de Gersigny and Virginie Martin ran the club with assistance from Mrs Watson.

We used the debating league as an opportunity to give all our members experience in debating at higher level, rather than choosing a set team. We gained valuable experience and raised the standard of our club debating, even though we did not get through to the second round. Congratulations to Estcourt High for winning the Senior League and to Linpark and Treverton, who drew the Junior League.

Our standard 8 debaters really showed maturity and proficiency in the public debate which was held at the end of their Richards Bay Mining/St Lucia Project. The School was extremely proud of them.

Colours for debating were awarded to Bianca de Gersigny, Yvonne Mabuza and Lo-ann Shand, who have been enthusiastic debaters for two years. The following girls received their Oval Bar for club achievement: Dudu Bheugu, Sharon Boast, Tracy Brown, Catherine Hitchcock, Joanne Kennedy, Virginie Martin, Ciara Sweeny, Janine Tilley and Mary-Faith Yende.

Bianca de Gersigny
(President)



Jocelyn-Jane Taylor — placed first in the Interhouse Public Speaking Competition.



SENIOR DEBATING

Back Row: C. Hitchcock, H. Meara, V. Muller, L. Myburgh, L. Boast, S. Boast, T. Pletts, L. Mkize
Third Row: M-F. Yende, L. Twyman, L. Chennells, L-A. Gaylard, J. Tilley, S. Stanford, L. Carte, L. Purchase, G. Prince
Second Row: J. Mkhize, J. Franz, J. Kennedy, T. Brown, C. Sweeney, D. Bhengu, W. Morford, M. Finlayson
Front Row: I. Prince, Z. Groom, V. Martin, Mrs C. Watson, B. de Gersigny, L-A. Shand, Y. Mabuza

Lectern Club

The aim of Lectern Club is to provide its members with public speaking skills. But more than that it is designed to provide them with the communication skills necessary for life!

Now I must ask myself whether Lectern has fulfilled these duties this year.

The club itself has had a number of meetings at which we have worked on not only prepared speeches but also impromptus. The Std 9's have improved greatly since their "All about me" speeches and have learned the importance of imagination, originality and eye contact. At each meeting the matrics have helped them along, giving constructive criticism and handy tips.

Many of our members have also been involved in activities outside the club. At the Interhouse Public speaking competition all three placings were given to club members (First, Jocelyn-Jane Taylor, second, Louise Barnes and third, Tracey Brown). Four girls were part of St John's victorious League Debating team (Yvonne Mabuza, Loanne Shand, Virginie Martin and Tracey Brown), two of them being awarded colour bars. Tracey Brown and Louise Barnes represented St John's at a Wykeham Collegiate Zenith Club Competition, both coming first in their categories.

As you can see to Std 9's have been very active members of the Public Speaking circle and I have no doubts that the club is being left in good hands.

This year we welcomed Miss McLean as our new "teacher-in-charge" and I'd like to thank her for all her encouragement and assistance.

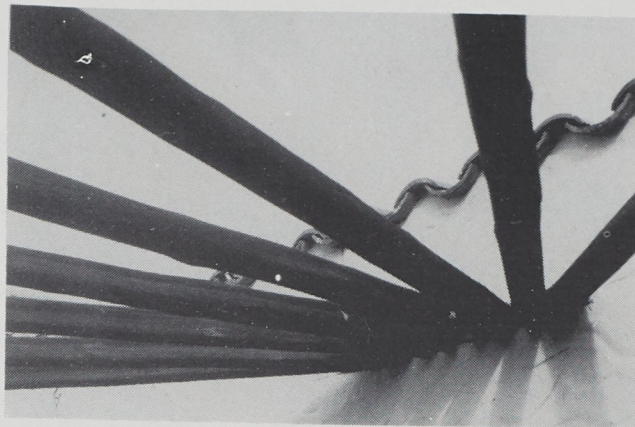
All that remains for me to say is that it has been a great honour to be President of the club, and to wish the 1992 members a happy and successful year.

Louise Barnes
President



LECTERN CLUB

Back Row: V. Muller, I. Moloto, S.J. Stewart, V. Martin
Middle Row: T. Brown, J. Taylor, I. Prince, L. Chennels, L. Shand, R. Gace
Front Row: C. Hennessy, E. Wright, G. Symons, L. Barnes, Y. Mabuza, P. Nkwayana, C. Clulow



The best picture in the competition —
photographed by Taryn Reynolds

Photography

Photography is becoming increasingly popular amongst the girls, and so this year we held our first St John's Photographic Competition. There were five fairly loose categories — Landscape, Portrait (of any living organism), Group (of anything), Wildlife and Composition, and everyone from standard six upwards was encouraged to enter as many photographs as they liked for a small entry fee. In the event, we ended up with 52 photographs from a much smaller number of people. Leon Heyes, a local photographer well-known for his wedding photographs, and Nick Larriman, who works as a photographer for Museum Services and also lectures in Photography at Natal University, kindly consented to judge the competition. They were impressed by the standard of the entries, and passed on many useful tips to the girls. The final results were:

LANDSCAPE	1st	Taryn Renolds
	2nd	Lisa Myburgh
PORTRAIT	1st	Wendy Morford
	1st	Lauren Talbot
WILDLIFE	1st	Lisa Myburgh
	2nd	Lisa Myburgh
COMPOSITION	1st	Taryn Reynolds
	2nd	Taryn Renolds
	3rd	Taryn Renolds
BEST ON SHOW		Taryn Renolds

Congratulations to all those who took part — everyone who saw the entries on Speech Day will agree that the photographs made a wonderful display. Praise must go in particular to Taryn, who has a very distinctive ability to see a picture in the most unexpected places — the judges feel that she could develop this skill and go far in this field.

As a result of this competition, there seems to be sufficient interest to run a photography club for the first half of next year for those who would like to improve their technique. We have the offer of three videos and a speaker already, and would be delighted to have further suggestions. I hope that the competition will become an annual event, and that now everyone has seen that it is not too painful, we will have many more entries next year — why not start clicking now?

Whilst I am on the subject of photography, I should like to thank Callie Reynolds, our school photographer for the year. It is a position that offers a great deal of hard work for very little reward, and Callie has filled it with grace. She has also taken some lovely photographs, many of which have been used for brochures and publicity purposes in the press. Well-done, Callie, and thank you.

S. Davies



PIA LUND



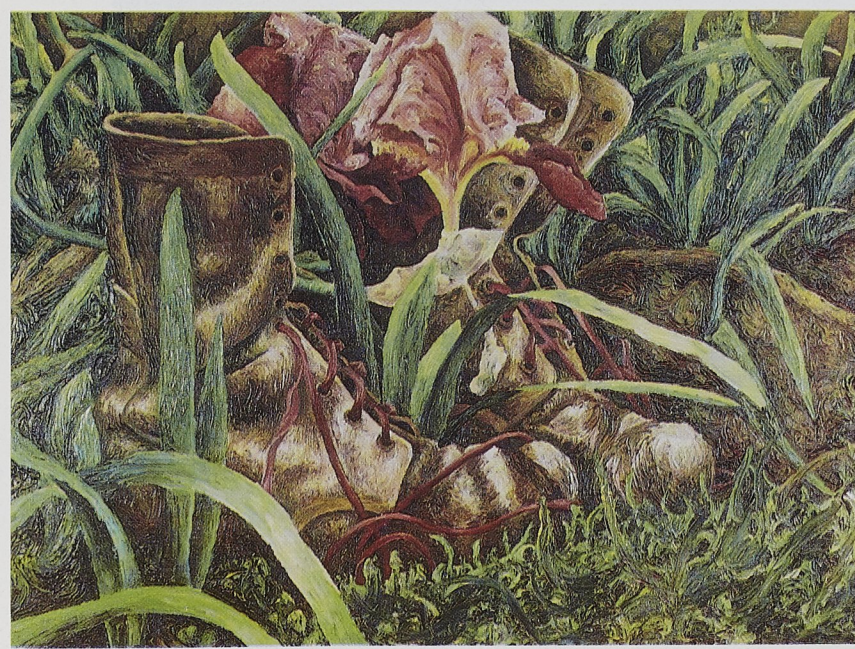
PAULA VAN ROOYEN

DEBBIE MILLS



MATRIC A R T EXHIBITION

CALLY REYNOLDS



PAULA VAN ROOYEN



Interact

With a very enthusiastic club many new ideas for fund-raising were suggested. We took on the Fun Run which was carried over from last year. We kept the annual events such as the coin chain, raffling the Easter Basket and a social which helped greatly with funds. Our new ideas included an Art Auction of pre-primary Art which was very successful. All the funds were donated to T.R.E.E.

We are continually sent requests for money and it is difficult to decide which charity to sponsor. We eventually chose to support a child from World Vision, the Umgeni School, and the S.A. Guide Dog Association. The Guide Dog Association offered to give us a demonstration which we found extremely interesting because we could see how our money was being used.

Because Interact is not only a fund-raising club we tried to organise some fun for the club and the rest of the school. We arranged a scavenger hunt for the Standard sixes and a stay-awake for the club. A social day with other Interact clubs has been planned for next term. We also made peak-caps for the club members, and everyone has worn them often.

I can honestly say that we have had a very successful year and my thanks go to my very supportive committee and our willing club.

S.J. Stewart
(President)



INTERACT

Standing: Z. Groom, S. van den Berg, V. Muller, B. Blyth, S. Stanford, C. Louwrens
Seated: Mr M. Wotherspoon, V. Martin, S.J. Stewart, P. Jackson, K. Stewart

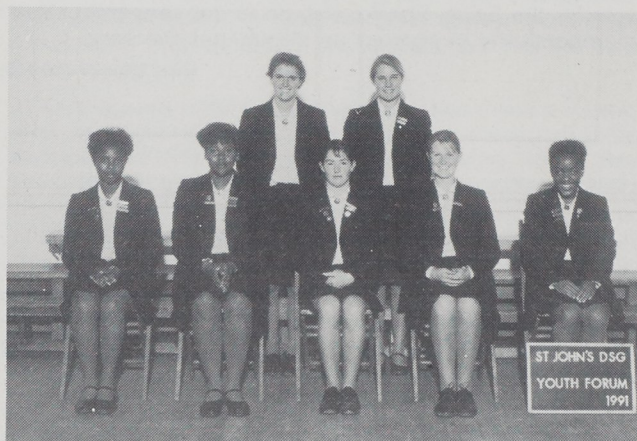


Voluntary work.

Youth Forum Report

Youth Forum is an organization similar to Interact, but we focus our attention on one specific project for the year, this being street children. We have made several fundraising attempts which have proved to be successful. We are hoping to open a soup kitchen and to run various workshops to help make toys and instruments of different kinds for them. Unfortunately we have been unable to fund them as yet, but will be able to in the near future. These are our goals for the forth-coming year.

Lucy Corder
(President)



YOUTH FORUM

Back Row: L. Carte, L. Gaylard
Front Row: M. Yende, Y. Mabusa, L. Corder, B. Blyth, D. Bhengu

Sukuma Link

At the beginning of the year a few St John's girls were involved in an Interact programme with Sukuma Comprehensive College. Early in the year about fifteen girls from Sukuma came to visit St John's and they were able to attend lessons with us. Later in the year we were also fortunate enough to be invited to Sukuma and we attended their lessons. This was worthwhile because our aim is to make new friends and to learn about the differences and similarities in our schools. We try to write letters regularly. It is interesting and an important commitment and we would like to thank Mrs Timm and Miss Davies for making it possible.

Yvonne Mabusa

Archives Report

The Std 9 History Class took over the Archives this year to relieve the Matrics. St John's Old Girl's Day was our biggest event when we displayed various times in the history of St John's. The Archives are an important aspect of the school cycle and so much is put into them. It is interesting to look "back in time" at the uniforms, hairstyles and faces. We enjoyed working on the Archives this year and hope it continues to be an important part of school life.

S.J. Stewart and Y. Mabusa

S.C.A. Report

S.C.A. members this year have been kept very active, starting off with a camp with St Charles in the first term in Eston. This camp was followed by a leaders' camp in Underberg at the beginning of the third term, which was followed by a camp at Midmar a few weekends later. Apart from camps, camps and more camps we took part in the Unity Hockey day held at Epworth and went to a Praise and Worship evening at The Wykeham Collegiate, and a rally at Hilton. Among the activities at school was a very successful car-wash where I think that the car-washers got wetter than the cars, and a video evening in the Boardroom. Various speakers also came to speak to us. I would like to thank Miss Watkins, Miss Rolfe, Nicky Hurry, Sarah Nicholson, Robyn Gace and Debbie Nelson for all they have done during the year for the S.C.A. Thanks also go to our very enthusiastic members who supported us throughout the year.

Kim Carter-Brown

P.I.N.S.S.A.

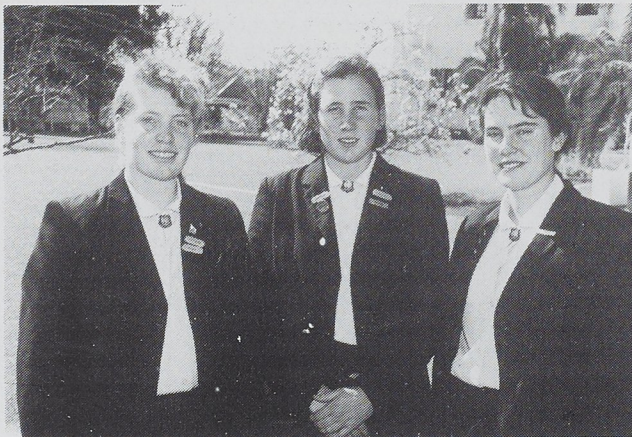
Committee meetings were attended every term before a quarterly meeting to give suggestions and decide venues for the meetings. A big thanks to G.H.S. for all their hard work.

We started the year by hosting the first meeting, which was an interesting talk by Prof. Vic van Brunn on his journey to the Antarctic. It was encouraging to have such a good response to the first meeting. Later we had a talk, "Physics is Fun", and a Chemistry demonstration by professors from the University.

The annual P.I.N.S.S.A. conference was held at the university and unfortunately did not have a very good response. The opening talk on tissue culture was followed by the few, but very interesting, reports, prepared by pupils. To end off the pleasant evening we had a braai.

We wish L. Talbot, V. Albu and W. Morford all the best for a demanding yet enlightening year which lies ahead.

I. Price, S.J. Stewart, L. Chennells



PINSSA COMMITTEE

Louise Chennells, Sarah-Jane Stewart, Iona Prince



S.D.E.P.

Back Row: G. Hawke, V. Muller, Y. Schemel, S. Mapstone, L. Myburg, T. Proksch, B. Hay
Middle Row: B. McMurray, L. Purchase, V. Martins, S.J. Stewart, B. Drummond, S. Lowry
Front Row: Miss C. Barboure, R. Gace, Miss S. Davies, D. Nelson, Miss M.A. Dunne

S.D.E.P.

The School Driver Education Programme is offered as an extra-curricular activity for Std 9 and 10 girls at St John's. It is a programme that is designed to teach future car owners a safe, defensive method of driving that will enhance their chances of surviving the increasing carnage on the roads. Ultimately it is envisaged that as more and more schools become involved a new and more considerate driving public will emerge. It is a wonderful concept, and we have to thank the sponsors involved very sincerely — Volkswagen South Africa, Caltex, and the National Road Safety Council.

Like most large programmes, it is not without its local glitches. Although we started the year with 16 potential drivers, only five of them eventually managed to pass their learner's licences. Not only has the test itself become more difficult, but also it has become almost impossible for schools to organise that pupils can take the test because of the restricted hours offered by the N.P.A. It is essential that parents ensure that if their daughter is on this programme, she is booked in to take the learner's licence in the holiday period! Our five drivers have worked very hard, and are all developing excellent driving habits — it would have been very satisfying to have said this about sixteen drivers.

In January, we started with 23 Standard 9 girls doing the theory course, and as Miss Barboure was away for the second term, Miss Dunne volunteered to take the training course and take over some of the teaching. This was a great relief as, at the time, I envisaged being left with 23 theorists and 16 drivers on my own! However, as I said — glitches! Ten of the theory girls have dropped out during the year, and I think I must warn you that we run the risk of losing our car if we continue with such low numbers. Doing the two year course is a big commitment, but it equips every participant with something that she will always value — a better chance of survival!

We would like to thank, once again, Traffic Officer Graham Bull of the Traffic police, who has been tireless in his efforts to smooth our path, and also Springbok Motors, our friendly local Caltex station.

S. Davies



GOLD SHIELD AWARDS

Back Row: F. Moore, K. Sclanders, N. Greyling, V. Albu
Front Row: L. Gace, W. Morford, L. Talbot, S. Macfarlane

Regular Events

Curriculum Enrichment
Youth Forum Committee Meeting
Aerobics Club
Archive Society
Art Club (Stds 6-10)
Guitar Club (Stds 6-10)
Health & Beauty (Stds 7-9)
Homecraft (Stds 6-10)
Junior Chess Club
Mathematics/Science Club (Std 10)
Word Processing (Stds 8-10)



JUNIOR ACHIEVEMENT

Back Row: T. Brown, S. Mapstone, T. Proksch
Front Row: J.J. Taylor, S.J. Stewart

Business Management Game

Selling fire extinguishers sounds a fairly simple exercise, but suddenly it involves Marketing, Research and Development, Production Costs, Transport and the — Oh, so crucial! — Pricing! The Standard Bank/Chartered Accountants' Business Management Game is a whole new experience, and the team of Megan Carte, Robyn Gace, Claire Hennessy, Nereshia Maistry and Carolyn Reynolds started off with considerable trepidation and bewilderment as they faced their first decision. Much to their surprise, after four nerve-racking sessions they found themselves into the second round.

Then the special messages started: "Household Insurance reduced for fire extinguisher owners" — up the price and increase production", "Doctors agree — fire extinguishers hazardous to health" — drop the price and cut production! Once again they come from behind and are into the semi-finals in Durban.

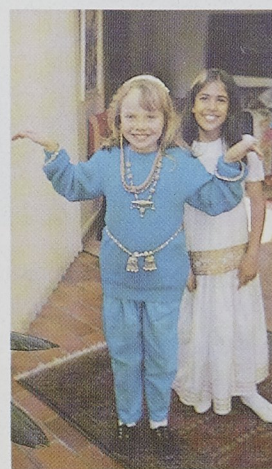
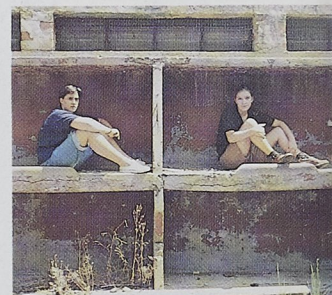
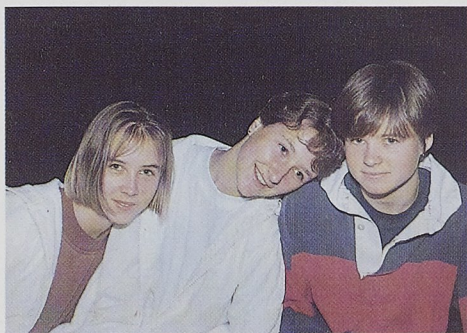
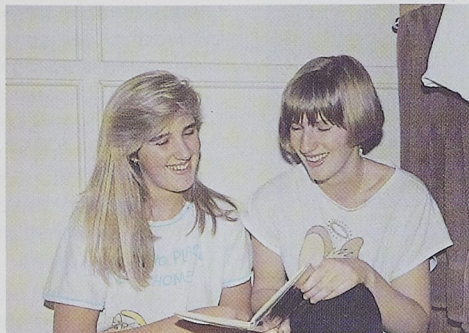
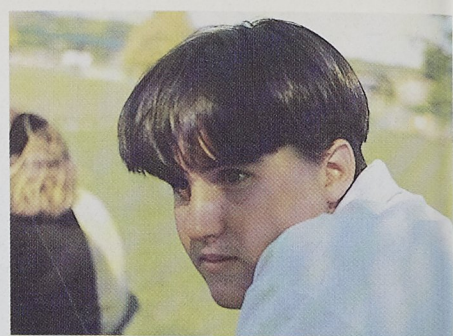
It's having been impressed upon them that this is a "Game", they use light-heartedness to cover their nervousness and tension, and they can sense the disapproving "vibes" from the organiser and fellow competitors. The results of the first decision don't seem very promising; but they find they are ahead after the second. They are still ahead after the fourth decision; however, this is a six decision contest. Faced by a strike in their factory they fail to reduce their Marketing — but so do the other four teams! Eventually they gather for the results.

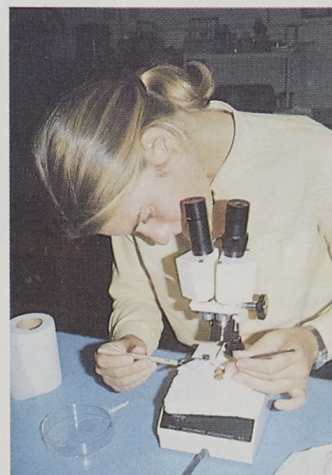
St John's led for the first five decisions but were pipped at the sixth and final one. Howick look forward to the finals in Johannesburg and the St John's team take their headaches back home. Our thanks go to Mr Douglas for his expert advice and Miss Patty Naidoo for the "Business Lunches".

M. Wotherspoon



Semi-Finalists in the Standard Bank Schools Management Contest:
C. Reynolds, M. Carte, C. Hennessy, N. Maistry, Mr M. Douglas
and R. Gace





St John's Community Committee

The St John's Community comprises all parents, Old Girl's and all other persons with a legitimate interest in the affairs and well-being of St John's D.S.G. The idea to form an "action group" representing them was first proposed in 1986, and the first committee met in 1987.

This year we have continued with our annual events such as the Resource Centre Book Morning and the Inter Schools Celebration of Youth Poetry. An Eastern Evening for parents replaced the Mothers' Tea of previous years and proved a successful and enjoyable way of bringing parents together socially.

The Thrift Shop continues to provide a valuable service to all concerned, thanks to Mrs Barbara Boast and her team of helpers. The 100 Club, our major fund raiser, has kept us liquid and provided new classroom furniture for the Junior Primary Department.

The Committee members and school representatives have all given generously of their time and talents, and I thank them most sincerely for a happy year together in service of the school. Thanks are also due to Miss McLean, her staff and pupils for their continued support and assistance.

Gail Rümelin



The Book Morning

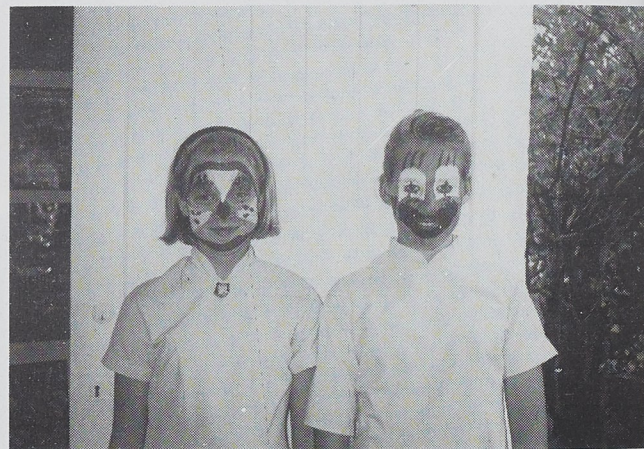
Happy 90th Birthday.
Mrs McDougall



— with love from
St John's



Std 6 Computer Library Quiz — June 1991



Identity Crisis?



PRECIOUS TILL SLIPS!

Carol Hamann, Kim Carter-Brown, Miss A. McLean and Megan Sanford express the delight of all who spent money and saved till slips.

Academic Support Programme

Over the past three months the St John's community has been participating in an exercise sponsored by Pick 'n Pay. This involved raising R500 000 worth of till slips in return for which Pick 'n Pay will donate R10 000 towards the project. After a shaky start St John's managed to collect the full amount with two weeks still to go. The final total at the end of the three months was R615 651,08. Our thanks go to Mrs Penny Peacock who organised the exercise and of course to Pick 'n Pay!



Mr C. van Dyk of First National Bank presenting a cheque for the St John's Outreach Programme.

TEACHING CAN BE SO REWARDING!

IT GIVES A SENSE OF FULFILMENT . . . AND EVOKES CHUCKLES

The standard six English class, when they had completed reading Michelle Margorian's novel, "Goodnight Mr Tom", became so involved with the characters that they decided to write individually to the author, expressing their thoughts and feelings on the books. How surprised and delighted they were to receive, in response, a five-page letter from Michelle Magorian thanking them for their "warm, exuberant and sensitive letters." She ends the letter saying — "As you can see I have been inspired to write the longest letter I've written to a class since I don't know when." In addition, she took the time to write to their English teachers, and complimented them on the quality of their pupils' letter-writing. "Aside from the fact that they were so involved with the story and had some understanding of what the characters had gone through etc, their letters showed their individual personalities coming through — rare in letter writing these days". For all those concerned, it was a most rewarding experience.

STD 6 . . .

Sexual reproduction — is when you have sex between a male and female.

Asexual reproduction takes place over a distance!

"Forinstens I like playing sport during the weekend."

"I went for a facial. Lynette put this pipe type thing on my face. It was filled with purple gas that kills backterriers."

Utensils needed to make scones: 2 bowels!

STD 7 . . .

On whether Hitler was a good politician.

Answer: No Hilter was a leader and not a politician.

A hawk will tear the meat with its sharp beak and then eat it with the canines.

STD 8 . . .

"Silas Marner (a miser) watched his piles grow".

STD — 10

"My mom takes out tinned muscles or tuna which we eat with bread."

Edutrain

Edutrain is a unique experience, experienced differently by each person, therefore we decided to write our own separate reports on our trip around the Northern Transvaal.

CAROLINE LOUWRENS:

Edutrain provided us with the opportunity to learn about various situations affecting the political, agricultural, environmental, industrial and economic spheres of South Africa. We were also given the chance to question people of a different social status on their points of view on the present and future South Africa. Edutrain's main aim was to instil in us a sense of tolerance and respect for one another and one another's opinions, despite disagreement; and to encourage us to have the courage to ask questions, as curiosity is one's only means of learning.



Caroline Louwrens, Tracy Brown and Patricia Jackson.

TRISH JACKSON:

There are not enough words to describe Edutrain the way we experienced it, and each person's experience is unique. I think the most important part for me is the friendships I made. Then there were some eye-catching scenes. We were privileged to visit a refugee camp in Gazankulu, as well as a black pre-primary and high school. Education on the train was based on current affairs and we all found it most enlightening and challenging. Living on the train was something new and exciting for each of us, and I think our tiny living space made us even closer — and, perhaps, tidier!

Good luck to the future Edu-trainees. The experience is one you will always remember!

TRACY BROWN:

Edu-train was an unforgettable experience. The programme is aimed at developing awareness in young South Africans of their country and its resources. It focuses on political, economic, agricultural and environmental aspects, and on rural development, through lectures and field work, i.e. experiencing the situations oneself. For most, the truth was shocking — even depressing. In some (including me) it developed more hope for our country. We now know the hard facts about South Africa — facts which formal education does not provide — and have a base on which to build. We learnt all of this together. Sharing our different opinions and attitudes, we nevertheless realized that we have the same basic values. Each day now I come face to face with a situation in which I can say, "So that's what they were trying to teach us in Edu-Train!" I have benefited from the Edu-train experience and I hope some of the present Standard eights will be selected for next year's programme.

Rotary Leadership Course Report

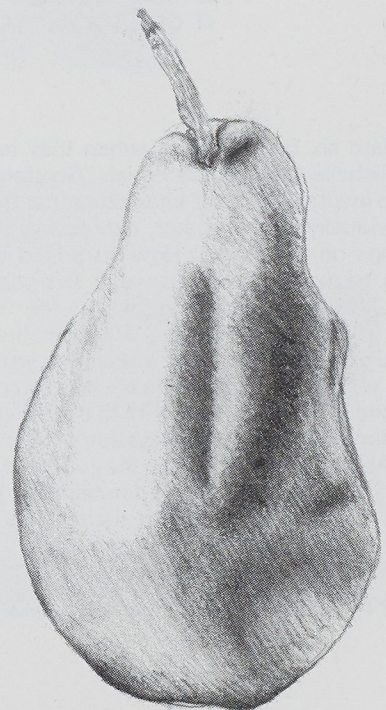
During the July holidays we attended a Rotary Leadership Course at Maritzburg College. The course was very well structured and we learnt a lot about leadership skills. After having different lectures by well respected people on various aspects of leadership we realised that there is more to leadership than just leading!

One point that came through very clearly in our course was the importance of having ambition and determination to achieve one's goal. Siva Moodley, one of the lecturers said, "If you don't know where you are going, then you are lost before you start." We both found this a very valuable guideline and have tried to remember this in all our ventures.

We found this a very worth-while experience and we both made so many wonderful friends. We also realised how important other people's opinions and viewpoints are when making important decisions.

We would like to thank the school for making it possible for us to attend this course, and wish good luck to the future participants.

Sasha van den Berg and Trish Jackson



Yaksha Soni (Std 7)



PHILE NKWANYANE

MATRIC

**A
R
T**

EXHIBITION



KAREN KHULMAN

BRIDGET McMURRAY



EXCURSIONS

The Africa Enterprise Weekend

After our first week as the "Top Dogs" of the school, I am sure many Matrics could be quoted as saying: "I've only been here for one week and I'm already in need of a holiday!"; and this is precisely what our weekend at the Africa Enterprise Centre offered us. We all returned refreshed, less stressed and ready to tackle our one year "sentence of hard labour."

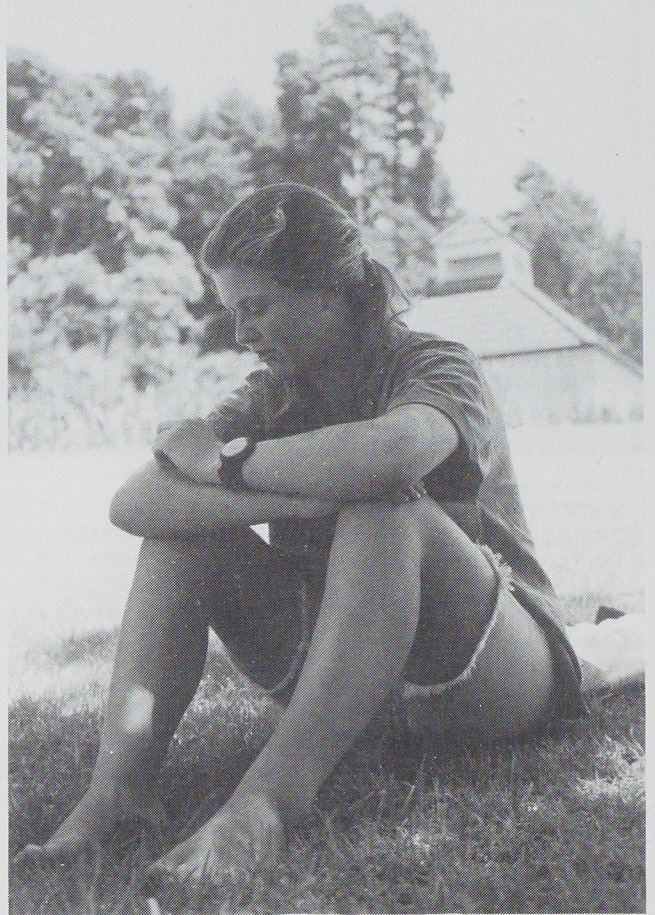
The weekend was a combination of soul-searching and a time to get to know our peers better. I thought I knew everyone. I was never to be proved more wrong.

Jack Garrett, the co-ordinator, had us laughing much of the time and it seemed that the old cliché, "Laughter — the best medicine" is true. Although we spent a lot of time together sharing such things as embarrassing moments and other juicy titbits, we all enjoyed time by ourselves to grow closer to God and to understand our own strengths and weaknesses.

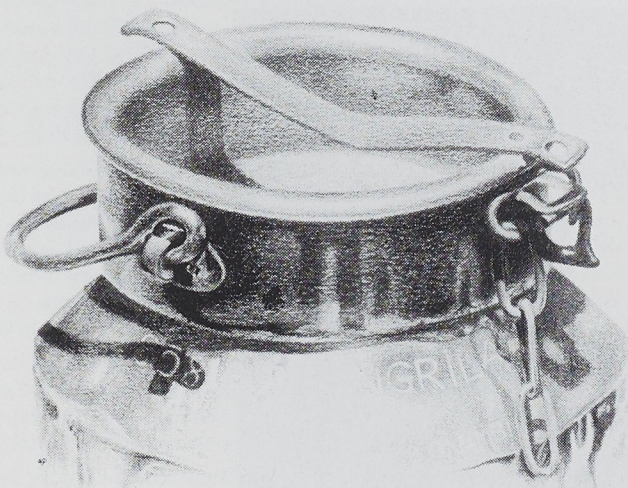
The weather was magnificent and our 3 days of glorious sunshine definitely contributed to ensuring an enjoyable visit. Much of our free time was spent frolicking in a natural pool and all our worries just seemed to be washed away by the fresh water. I must admit, though, that many of us returned a bit bruised after slipping down the natural slide! When talking about Africa Enterprise I cannot forget to mention the food, which was scrumptuous.

For me the most memorable moment of the weekend was on our last day when we all took ourselves to a quiet corner to reflect on what we had learnt, and on anything that was worrying us. While sitting at the massive lily pond filled with fish, turtles and frogs I thought of John Magee and his poem "High Flight", and felt that I too could "put out my hands and touch the face of God."

Lisa Rümelin



Fran — reflecting quietly.



Paula van Rooyen (Std 10)

Standard 7 Geography Tour

The cold drizzle did not dampen our enthusiasm as we set off for Durban. Our first stop was Van Leer's packaging worldwide. They manufacture millions of steel drums for many companies. Our guide told us about the painting and assembly of the drums and we were shown the finished articles. The Van Leer company is very people-conscious and look after their staff well.

We were then taken on an educational tour around the harbour by the Sarie Marais harbour tours. This was very interesting as we learnt much about the ships etc. After our tour we went back to the bus, but alas, it had vanished! Luck was on our side though, as we eventually found it and went to North Beach for lunch.

After an appetising school meal we ventured on to the Tongaat sugar mill. We were taken on a "sweet" tour around the mill and found it most interesting: however, it wasn't all "sweet", as at times, it was very smelly!

We really enjoyed our day and would like to thank Miss Barbour and Miss Watkins, who made it possible.

Gaynor Prince and Kerry Jones

Standard 8 Geography Trip to Northern Natal

We made an early start to our Geography tour to Northern Natal on Thursday, 12 September. We left school for Mooi River — there we visited N.C.D. and the cheese factory. Unfortunately, the cheese was not being made, because they had a production problem. We were shown around the factory and saw the machines used for making cheese. The best part, of course, was tasting the different types of cheese.

After our trip to Mooi River we headed for Ladysmith. In the afternoon we went to Van Leer's factory which makes plastic containers. This organisation is very generous because they donate money to disadvantaged children. It was very interesting to see how they made the plastic containers as the machines were not operated manually; but the whole industry was computerised. We also saw the machines used for making egg boxes and fruit packing boxes.

After a very interesting afternoon we went to Dannhauser. This was not what we expected. The hostel was rather scary — and to make things worse — we watched a horror movie.

The next morning we went to Utrecht and this was one of the best days on the tour. We went to the Rand Mine Coal

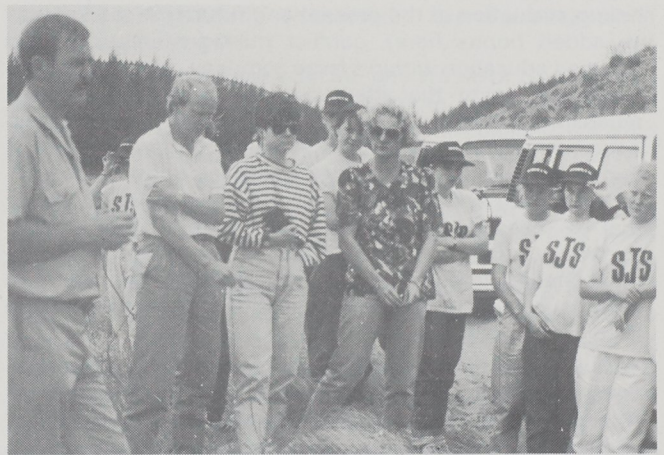
Mine. I was a bit nervous before we went down the mines because they were going to blast coal. We were all issued with lamps and hardhats, and we looked as if we were going to work for the day! We saw how they mined the coal and the tools used for it. We walked for miles underground, and it was all very interesting.

After that we visited an open-cast mine. We all went on a huge machine called a "dragline" which dug the coal out — it was something similar to a crane. It is the largest diesel machine in the world. Then to relax and cool-off we went to Utrecht Club for a lovely braai. The food was delicious. Feeling rather full, we headed off to Dundee to the Talana Museum. It has the widest range of glass in a museum in South Africa and a very good coal display.

Unfortunately, we had to go back to Dannhauser for the night. Then the next day (Saturday) we went to Bergville to the Gace's farm. It was awful to see all the damage by the fires. Now it was our time for relaxing. We had a wonderful time by the pool, played tennis and rode horses.

Finally, we went to the Cavern which was a great treat. The 'Berg was a spectacular place to end off our most enjoyable tour.

Lauren Talbot



To Mine or not to Mine?

This is indeed a question that has exercised many minds during the last term or so. It started in the shower! Archimedes, I may remind you, had his best idea in the bath, so I am in fairly illustrious company if you are thinking of laughing

In that stunning moment when the water beating down on your defenceless body turns from hot to cold, I realised that I was one of the Great Unenlightened, ready and able to vote on the Richards Bay Mining controversy with my heart, but not with my mind. I took this idea to the staffroom. Our staff love ideas. They chew them over, grind them up, digest them, spit them out, rearrange them and often stamp on them as well. This one got the stamp of approval. And that is how, several weeks and many showers later, 4 staff and 32 pupils were en route to Nyala Game Ranch, where we were to stay from Monday to Wednesday so that we could investigate the mining story in a little more detail.

We were as well-prepared as we could be. We had attended lectures, watched videos, been to Expo and visited the opposing parties' displays, and read and read and read. Conditions for debate were ripe, and our meeting with Jim Phelps of the Zululand Environmental Alliance that afternoon was all the encouragement we needed. He spoke about the Campaign for St Lucia, and explained some of the reasons why the mining of the Kingsa/Tojan lease area at St Lucia should not be allowed to take place. He spent some time answering questions, and left us with a great deal to think about and discuss during the rest of the evening. After a night walk in the bush, it was time for bed. Unlike the girls, the staff had real beds and hot water and approached this final exercise of the day with real enthusiasm!

On Tuesday morning, once we had managed to extricate our large bus from the thorny, dense and overhanging bush and get it onto the main road, we set off for the Richards Bay



Concentration . . .

Mining Company, who were to be our hosts for the day. We were given refreshments on our arrival, and then spent the morning looking at models, listening to talks, asking questions and watching slides and videos — all designed to facilitate our understanding of why RBM feels that the mining of the controversial St Lucia area should go ahead. We also benefited from a few extra-curricular talks on job opportunities within the company (an honest and hard-hitting evaluation of the present and future job market was an added bonus here), conflict management skills and nutrition education within a large company. After a delicious lunch, we spent the afternoon visiting the mining and rehabilitation areas so that we could see what would happen if the company moved into the Western Shores region of St Lucia. Our guide, ecologist Gary Olver, was both well-informed and enthusiastic. In fact he was so enthusiastic that he managed to lose the entire party of four guides, thirty-two girls and four staff in the middle of the rehabilitating forest, and we only realised that we were walking in circles when we passed the same tree for the third time . . .

Back at the ranch, we re-entangled the big bus carefully into the bushes before enjoying the braai that was awaiting us. After coffee and Milo, everyone filtered off to bed exhausted, knowing that we had to be up early next morning to pack up camp and get to St Lucia by half past eight. I know that this will be censored if my colleagues get to read it before it goes into print, but let me tell you that the only person who rose early was — yes, you've guessed it — **moi!** The other three got tea in bed! (**Psst — tea and abuse! Signed — The Other Three**) At St Lucia, environmental officer Joan Porter gave us a short but telling talk before taking us out to the proposed mining area, where we climbed to the top of one of the highest dunes so that we could transpose what we had seen the day before into this environment. Once more, there was a great deal of discussion and argument, with everyone handling the facts confidently on the basis of genuine understanding of the issues involved. We had lunch on the beach, followed by a swim, and finally, and rather reluctantly, embarked for Pietermaritzburg.

The next few days were spent by the girls in dealing with all the information they had collected, and in preparing a talk, an edudrama and a debate which was presented to the public in an evening entitled 'To Mine or not to Mine? This was well-attended and many members of the public contributed to the debate. We were particularly honoured by the presence of Grant Curry, Public Relations Officer for Richards Bay Mining, and Joan Porter of the Natal Parks Board, St Lucia. These two people made a very special effort

to attend, which was much appreciated by everyone involved. The evening did not end with a vote, but we believe it did end with a number of people going away better informed on the issues involved. We were extremely proud of Standard Eight who approached this entire exercise with commitment and enthusiasm and handled all set-backs with maturity.

There are many who contributed time and expertise — Jim Phelps of ZEAL who spent an afternoon with us in Zululand; Elsabe Linde of the Richard's Bay Mining Company, who co-ordinated our visit there; Barry Clements, Grant Curry, Piet Roodt, Andrian van Tonder, Piet Mare, John Barnes, Jeremy Smith, Stan Daniel, Dorothy Blacklaws, Cathy Thompson, Penny Treurnich and Gary Olver also of RBM; and Joan Porter of the Natal Parks Board, St Lucia. To all these people we say a very grateful thank you for all that you gave us. Finally of course, the St John's Staff must be thanked for making the investigation possible in the first place and for all their patience and guidance. This type of education, based on practical education utilising academic skills, is stimulating for both pupils and teachers, but it does require considerable input and energy expenditure and everyone's contribution is much appreciated.

S. Davies

P.S.: Special commendations to Miss Davies for her imagination, organization and energy. — Editor



more concentration . . .



and exhaustion!

Umgeni

Standard nine girls were offered the opportunity of spending a winter weekend at Umgeni Valley Ranch. The general aim was to explore our own relationship with the natural environment, utilising the ecological understanding achieved in Standard eight. The success of a weekend such as this hinges partially on the organisation beforehand, and partially on the ability of participants to accept whatever the organiser bestows on them. In this case, circumstances bestowed a very forgetful Organiser on the group, who were amazingly laid-back about the discovery two hours into the bush that first, Friday night's supper was still sitting in the cold room at school, and second, that leaves would have to take the place of forgotten loo-rolls!

After freezing cold showers, a delicious braai was, however, eventually achieved, and everyone snuggled up into their sleeping-bags to try and snatch a few hours of restless sleep before being roused at dawn for hot porridge, peaches and Milo. The terrors of the night receded around a warm fire, and were soon totally eclipsed by the terrors of dangling from a flimsy rope at a ninety degree angle to a sheer cliff-face whilst a voice from the ground 20 metres below shouted, "Smile for the camera." Abseiling is definitely an adrenalin sport! Later, a walk down to the river gave trembling muscles a chance to relax before they were faced with the prospect of total paralysis in the freezing waters of the Umgeni. A picnic lunch on Confluence Rock followed, enlivened by the news that monkeys had attacked the camp and had stolen Sunday's breakfast. After a long climb up the cliff path, the group spent the afternoon canoeing, and then took a slow and easy 'matchbox walk' back to camp, whilst the Organiser (by now feeling somewhat disorganised) went off to organise some more breakfast and, oh joy of joys, some lovely soft, white cylinders of paper . . .! What a pleasure to return to camp and find the most ingenious camper contriving fudge from the remains of the purloined breakfast.

Sunday was spent walking in the bush and doing a two hour stint of solitaire. To lean against a rock, on the stubbled grass, soaking up elusive gleams of sun-warmth, whilst a pair of crowned eagles tumble and soar in the icy winds above and their joyous calls ring again and again through the shadow-marked valley, is to be set truly in one's rightful niche in the environment — small, insignificant, non-destructive and contented.

Many thanks to Miss Watkins for volunteering to support the Organiser on this trip — she took everything in her stride!

Signed: The Organiser

(P.S.: GUESS WHO! — Ed.)



Our History Tour to Namibia

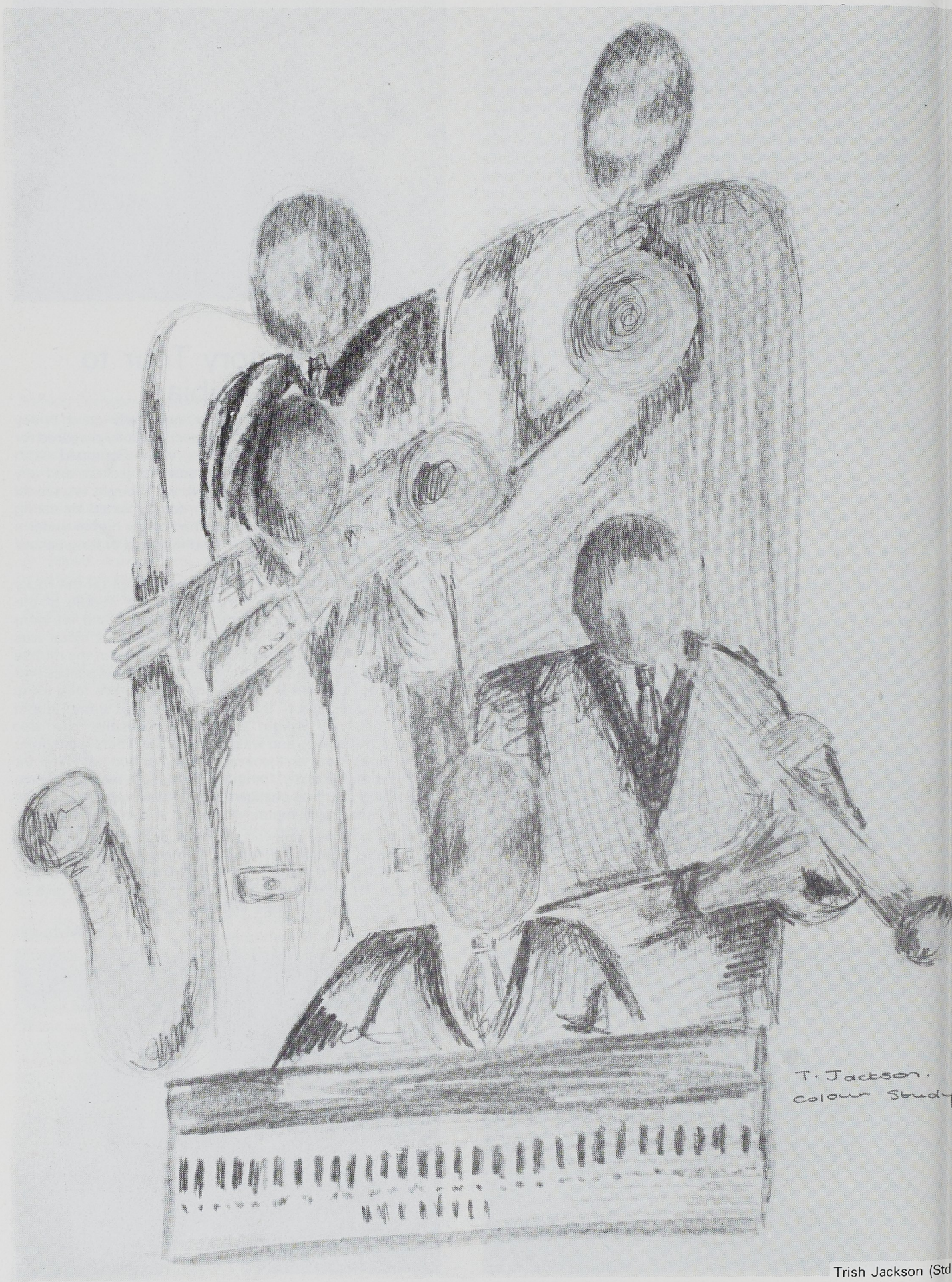
We set off on our History tour very early on a Friday morning, not knowing what to expect but fully prepared for anything that might come our way. Equipped with longjohns, spencers, balaclavas, scarves, jackets and any other warm clothes we could find, we thought we would survive the cold. (Hardly, but we compensated by eating non-stop all day, every day). We had a few nights under a roof; the rest of the trip we seemed to spend putting up and taking down tents!

The country is very varied. One day we slept on the rocks surrounded by the ocean, the next in the middle of the desert. With most of us coming from hilly Zululand, we were amazed by the flatness. We could see for miles. What was lovely, too, was the silence. Once we stopped in the middle of the road, got out, just lay down to listen. It was silence and peace that I had never before experienced. We took turns being on duty which, though at times a bit tiring, taught us to pull our weight and be responsible; we also learnt a few cooking and washing up skills. There were quite a few "firsts": our first jacuzzi (not to mention hot water for the first time in days!); for some of us a first real experience in camping; our first chance to really know what it is like to be cold, and many more.

All in all we really enjoyed the tour, seeing historical sites like Maggersfontein Battlefield, Kimberley and Dias' Cross at Luderitz. The whole of Namibia is a geographer's paradise. If offered the chance to do it again — well, give us 5 minutes, and our bags will be packed!

Lisa Myburgh





T. Jackson.
Colour Study

CREATIVE WRITING

*Placed 3rd in the Alan Paton Creative Writing Competition
— Std 9 Category*

BLUE EYES

Round,
yes blue.
A pond so clear and smooth and wet and shining —
Ducks upon a pond
Specs upon an eye.
Reflections like mirrors
We look into a pond, we see our eyes.
Blue.
Yes round.
Pupils like a pebble or an island or a rock.
As the water rises, the edges of the pupils
drown and it becomes smaller.
The water is light . . . blue.

J. Arde, Std 9

AUTUMN MORNINGS

Autumn. Everybody describes Autumn as something colourful. They often say that they wake up to smell Autumn; but when I wake I smell the air, the same air-smell as yesterday and the day before. Then I look out the window and my first thought is not, "Oh, what a wonderful Autumn morning!" I think that it's a typical Autumn morning. The weather isn't sure if it wants to be hot or cold.

To me Autumn is the season of indecision. The weather is unpredictable so I don't know if I should wear a jersey or not; I don't know if I should drink tea or milk; I'm not sure if I'm hungry or not; I don't know where to move my bed so that the sun won't shine on it first thing in the morning. Then, people go on monotonously about the bright red and orange leaves. I wouldn't mind it except that I'm surrounded by evergreen trees! There are a few trees that lose their leaves but they look very out of place.

The only thing I do enjoy about Autumn mornings is knowing that I have still got a little while before it really gets cold in the mornings and I will have trouble getting out of bed!

Although Autumn has a lot of negative aspects to it, I have never, ever hated it. Autumn has a special magic of its own that makes people happy even when they have all these thoughts in their minds. To see an evergreen tree against the horizon with greeny-brown grass in front and a breeze rustling its leaves makes one realize how special Autumn really is.

Kelly Wiltshire, Std 6

ME

I am like an Indian Mynah,
Bossy,
Chirping and pecking at people
And things.

One day
I will close my mouth
And spread my wings!

Tanya Hartley, Std 6

Finalist in St John's Poetry Competition.

PRIVATELY TAUGHT

My first day amongst them —
I feel ignored,
my English is poor
and I feel black.

Papa said, "You are Black nothing less my child."
So I position my shoulders,
so that my head rests comfortably above them all.

I. Moloto, Std 10

Finalist in St John's Poetry Competition.

MY BIG BROTHER

When I could see,
He was my sight;
When I could walk,
He was my trail;
When I could talk,
He was my speech;
But when I could think,
He hurt me.

T. Ward, Std 10



"VOICES OF HOPE" POETS

Back Row: S. Hind, P. Rattray, G. Prince
Front Row: J. Stent, I. Moloto, P. Carter-Brown

(This booklet was edited by two ex-pupils, N. Hurry and S. Nicholson, to raise money for charity)



Bernadette Breetzke (Std 9)

MY TRIBUTE

Yesterday, in my Afrikaans Trials paper, I wrote my 'opstel', or essay, on my grandpa. Over the last few weeks, being busy with trials, I have not thought about him at all. After my exam yesterday my head was filled with memories of him and it took me quite a while to settle down and work again. Today, in seeing this picture of a person staring out of a window, I find myself remembering the afternoon my grandpa passed away.

That morning we had been phoned by Hospice home and asked to get there as soon as we could. Unfortunately by the time we arrived my grandpa had already passed away. In my room I have a bay window looking out onto our back garden, and that afternoon I sat there and said good-bye to him.

I did not say good-bye in an 'adult' sense but as a child would, that is, in remembering grandpa as he had been and keeping that memory for the future. I remember the walks on the beach; the card games; the 'sleep-overs'; and his letters. All of these memories are, and were, so special to me and so I would like to share them with who ever reads this essay.

My grandpa knew the most wonderful card games. These were not just the ordinary 'sit-down' card games but ones which required good lungs, lots of energy and, for the people not playing, tolerance! One of the first things I made sure of when we visited him was when and where we were going to play cards. I am sure people would wonder why I enjoyed these games so much. We made a lot of noise but my grandpa also taught me things — things such as patience (when building 'card-castles'), team work and how to use my head (that is, how to cheat!)

Other times when I learnt these important lessons were when grandpa and I took our stroll! This time of day was always my favourite. I was at a place I loved, the beach, and with my one favourite person, my grandpa. During these walks I learnt about the sea, the tides, the fish, the shells and even the latest scandal 'about "that" fisherman!' Looking back, I see that my grandpa must have had a vivid imagination and a never-ending supply of patience. All my questions were answered, not quickly or thoughtlessly, but fully, simply and always with extra information.

Thinking of 'extra information' brings me to our 'sleep-overs'. This always brought me great excitement and along with my sleeping bag and night-shirt, believe it or not, came my dictionary! My grandpa always insisted that I bring it along, if not to learn from, then to be spanked with! Of course *that* was never necessary! Before going to bed my grandpa and I used to play 'the word game'. I would choose a word from the dictionary and by acting it out try to tell him what it was. Well, as one can imagine, this usually ended up with us both in hysterics and an expanded vocabulary!

And now, the letters! Grandpa used to write my brother and sister and me letters for our birthdays, exams or other special occasions. These letters are my prized possessions and I must say if I could take anything with me into heaven I would take his letters.

Into these letters my grandpa was able to pour all of his love and wisdom. They were always full of hope and encouragement, but most of all, wisdom. He had grown up and worked in the mines, and he was able to write down all his beliefs and hopes for us, simply and honestly.

From this essay, you might think, can such a man be true? The answer is yes, with all my heart. My grandpa was one of the dearest, most loving and gentle people I have known. All of these memories of him were sifted through and 'gold-plated' as I stared out of my window on the day he died.

Terri Ward, Std 10

eLUNCHINI

Ngiya dlala phandle nosisi wami. Umama uyasibiza uthi:
"Wozani phakati. Isikhathi sokudla."

Siya endlini yokuhlambela. Lapha sigeza izandla ngensipho namanzi, futhi siya etafuleni. Ngiyahlala phansi. uBaba uyanthethisa, uthi: "Thandaza kuqala uyahlala!"

Ngiyaxolisa. Umama uyaqala umthandazi, uthi: "Jesu, siyabonga ngokudla. Busisa sonkana konke lapha ekhaya. Amen."

Siyahlala phansi. Kukhona amazambane, nenyama, nama-khalothi. Angithandi amakhalothi. Ayanuka.

"Yidla amakhalothi wakho," uthi mama. "Amnandi."

"Cha, ayanuka kakhulu!"

"Ungasho lento! Hamba udle ekhishini. Manje!"

"Ngiyaxolisa Mama."

"Kulungile. Yidla kahle bese qeda konke ukudla. Geza izitsha kamuva."

Felicity Moore, Std 8

THEY SAY

They say: "Look at the world" —
and they confine us to
such a small world.

They say: "Look at the world;
Experience its challenges" —
and they wrap me in rules.

They say: "Look at the world!"
What world?

S.J. Williamson, Std 10

SONDAE

Sondae is 'n pyn! Dit is vervelig en niks opwindends gebeur nie. Almal wil net slaap en rus omdat hulle moeg is van die afgelope week wat verby is, en hulle moet vir die nuwe week vars wees. Wie het al ooit iets so snaaks gehoor? Sondae is 'n verskoning om niks te doen nie, om by die huis te bly en eet, sit, slaap of lees. Vir 'n tiener is dit pure slawerny. Ouers dink dat Sondae 'n goeie verskoning is om skoolwerk te doen, en as jy dit nie in die oggend doen nie dan sit jy die hele dag met jou ma of pa se aanhoudende praat oor die saak. Hulle laat jou so sleg voel dat jy ingee en leer! 'n Ander punt is jy moet jou ma met die groot ete help omdat al die spul oumas, oupas, tantes en ooms middagete kom eet. Wie ookal Sondae uitgedink het, behoort geskiet te word!!

L.A. Shand, St. 9

RAGE

Rage is blind,
As blind as a blind man without a cane;
Rage is deaf,
As deaf as a man without his aid;
Rage is stubborn,
As stubborn as a horse without its food;
Rage is stupid,
As stupid as a computer without a program;
Rage is red,
As red as a burning fire;
Rage is black,
As black as the darkness of the night.
At the time I don't know!

Gaynor Prince, Std 7



Tammy Leisegang (Std 7)

A FRIENDSHIP

A fine thread
woven delicately
created it;

A fine thread
pulled tight
destroyed it.

Debbie Nelson, Std 10

VUUR

Vuur,
klein, warm
goud, geel
pragtig . . .

Vuur,
groot, skroeiend
rooi, oranje
bedreiging . . .

C. Sclanders, St. 8

SENSITIVITY

When I shout at you,
and you yell back,
do you really mean
that harsh attack?
Are you as hurt
as you seem to be?
Or is it perhaps
only me?

Tomorrow we'll smile,
we'll be friends again,
but nothing's there to
erase the pain.
Will you tell me
all you think?
Will we have that
same strong link?

Janet Stent, Std 7

SLEEP

Sleep.
 Rested weariness.
 Forgotten
 Memories,
 Unobserved thoughts
 Unfelt passion.

Silence.

Unsounded exclamations.
 Unsung ballads.
 Peace,
 Unperformed script . . .

Quiet;
 Numbness.
 Blinded eyes.
 Deafened ears.
 Dumbed voice.
 Crippled limbs . . .
 Rested muscles, mind, heart.

Soft breathing.

Limp body.

Wholly silent, peaceful, quiet — rested,
 Wholly asleep.

T. Brown, Std 9



Bianca de Gersigny (Std 9)

I NEVER EXPECTED THAT

I never expected to find myself in a country where I was supposed to wear gumboots and nose plugs. Then again, I never expected to find myself standing before the Taj Mahal and for myself experiencing its overwhelming beauty.

I expected to see a country that was full of the worst poverty, filth and mosquitoes, but I did not expect to feel so fascinated by a country like India. It was really a learning experience to see the contrasts this country has. After resting in a glamorous hotel with an interior design that does not compare with the designs we have here, we would step out into a world where people struggle to live, a world where these people have not walked beyond the brick wall which separates the rich from the poor. These peaceful people do not know where their next day's meal is coming from, and yet they seem content.

I never expected to find myself in my mother country and to overflow with a feeling of such pride and belonging. I experienced most of this when we went to the North of India especially in a big city called Ahmedabad where all my grandparents had been born. It was so special to visit the family that we have there, for my father especially who saw them 20 years after he had studied in India for seven years.

I had noticed the special glint in his eye as we landed in India, and only now do I understand why he always speaks so highly about India — now that my love for her has developed so much as well.

I never expected to be overcome with such fury every time we visited one of the many palaces or temples that really showed off the talent of the Indian people. My spirits always sank when we saw empty holes on the walls and ceilings, holes from which precious stones and jewels had been stolen by the people who colonised India. The Taj Mahal, which shines with incredible beauty, with walls that are covered with stones and jewels that dazzle in the candlelight, is a perfect example. I would admire its intricate beauty and all of a sudden I would see a gap or a hole. Much of the gold and riches that India once had has been taken away. The Crown Jewels that now belong to the Queen, once "lived" in India, but have also been taken. Just the design of the jewellery says that it is Indian. Parts of Mercedes Benz are also made in India and are exported to Germany, where they are stamped with a "Made in Germany" mark.

Some day I hope to follow in my father's footsteps and study in India. It seems, in a country like her, that the more you learn, the less you know. It is a country where design and craftsmanship can stun one. It is a pity, however, that people around the world do not know much about what India has, and can offer. It is definitely the only country where the cattle walk with the tractor!

Yashmita Laloo, Std 7

WRITING A POEM

I sit,
 and think.

A silent whisper.
 And he and I gallop,
 over fields,
 and marbled streams.
 Trying to reach our destination . . .

But my thoughts contract,
 To a small piece of paper on my desk.

Tonya Smithyman, Std 7

I NEVER EXPECTED THAT

The grass crunched under my feet as I stepped onto the lawn. The night's frost had been heavy and everywhere the plants looked frozen and still. Everything seemed to have died that night. It was all cold, empty and lifeless.

It was supposed to be a happy day, for I was leaving to spend a week with my Grandmother, whom I loved dearly. It was her birthday, her eightieth birthday, and she had invited me to spend it with her.

It was a long journey to their ranch in Northern Canada; about four days travel by train. The train ride did not bother me for I was accustomed to it. I had travelled on that railway many times since I was old enough to look after myself. Actually, I quite enjoyed it, peering out of the window and watching great herds of bison as they galloped alongside the train. I loved their shaggy coats of dark brown, and the way they kicked and bucked as they ran, as though they could not care about anything except the vast Tundra in which they roamed.

It was a Tuesday when I arrived at my grandparents' ranch. Thankful to be there, I ran up to the cabin to greet my grandfather who had been waiting for me. When I got closer I noticed that he was a lot more pale than he usually was. He had dark rings under his small bloodshot eyes that looked drowned in depression. I noticed that he had something in his hand. As I got closer I saw that it was an envelope with a

small pink rose in the corner. I recognised it for many a time I had received letters enclosed in an envelope just like that.

"She wrote it before she died," he said, handing me the envelope uncertainly. I felt a large painful lump start forming in my throat. And as I read the letter, tears of loss streamed down my cheeks. You only realize how much you really care about somebody when she is gone. All I had left now were memories and the few articles left for me in her will.

The doctor said to me that she had had a severe stroke and was on the road to recovery when she caught pneumonia. She had died that night. It was the last thing I had expected to happen. I can always remember my gran being a strong and healthy person who was hardly ever sick.

My grandfather was really devastated. He looked very pale and sickly; not at all like his usual self. At least he did not have to worry about what would happen to the ranch, for he was coming to live with us after the funeral.

I will never forget what my gran had written in that letter. Never before had so few words meant so much to me. And as I made my way through the crowd towards my parents I remembered how my gran had always waited for me with a bag of sweets and a happy smile that stretched right across her rosy cheeks.

Paula Rattray, Std 7



Jocelyn-Jane Taylor (Std 9)

THE LAST DAY OF CHILDHOOD

It was early evening one Friday afternoon, the best day of the week, when I wished that time would just pause. I was with my brother, in his car, and we were on our way home to Ladysmith. Just outside Howick, it happened.

Out of nowhere a little black girl ran across the road in front of us. My brother swerved, but because of oncoming traffic there was not a definite direction in which he could go to miss her. We took the life of this little girl by hitting her side on and breaking her spine. She died immediately.

Stopping the car, we went to move her little body off the road. I only looked for a moment at the three year old — so young; so small; so dead. I could not look any longer.

Clinton, my brother, had to pick up her body and carry it to the side of the road where a group of drunk women were sitting enjoying themselves. The mother, recognizing the child, tried to stand up and see what had happened, only partly understanding what was going on. Clinton spoke to her in Zulu in order for her to realize what had just happened. She took her child from him and began to wail.

I could not join the 'hangover' group, but stood back and got really ill. So many questions flooded my mind. I felt numb, yet electrified. Words such as "Why?" and "How?" and "Surely . . ." flooded my mind. She was only three — so young; so innocent; so small.

The rest of the trip home was silent. I did not know what to say, what to feel or how to react. We had taken a life!

At home my mother could see that all was not right when she hugged me. I felt so warm, so secure, so alive, that I burst out crying. I cried for the little girl; I cried for the drunk mother; and I cried because I was alive and the child was not. I knew that only time would heal the wound.

As I sit here and think of that dreadful Friday at dusk I realize that not only was it her last day of childhood, but mine as well. I now see life as a privilege, not something to be taken for granted. I still ask "Why?" but I have come to realize that things happen for a reason and that God has a will and a way of his own.

Deryse Clarke, Std 10



Jane McIlrath (Std 10)

JUNIOR SCHOOL

Another year has come and almost gone, and I think the new computer room will be well remembered as the milestone for 1991. How wonderful to see the updated computers in such an attractively decorated venue; a tribute to Mrs Sandy Lyne's forethought and careful planning. How grateful we are to Miss Sally Cousens, Mrs Lynne's successor, for bringing her own infectious enthusiasm, vitality and expertise to this Department. Exciting cross curricular work is flourishing under the guidance of Miss Cousens and the computer room is a magnet to many pupils. Nevertheless the Resource Centre and Art Room complex remain the heart of the school. Teachers and children draw material, assistance and inspiration from this centre which is now being managed by Mrs Rose Murray.

As you read the following pages of children's creative work and reports on their activities perhaps you will discover some of the joys their varied learning experiences have brought them.

Miss S. Hyman



Class ii Red Indian Day

Class ii buzzed with excitement as Red Indian Day arrived, and 28 little Redskins spent a very different morning at school in conjunction with their Environmental Studies theme.

School uniforms were abandoned as warriors with feathered head-dresses, and frightening warpaint, and beaded squaws with plaits and papooses, began the day with a Red Indian Assembly, incorporating songs and dances learnt in music and gym lessons. Besides an exhausting but exciting treasure hunt for "jerky" in a "parfleche", and hunting games on the playground around the tepees and totem poles, (as well as a couple of lessons in an Activity workbook!) they "ambushed" the pupils and teachers of the school to raise funds for one of their peers who had recently undergone major heart surgery — and were astounded at the generosity of our St John's "family", when over R1 200 was raised for Emily Ogram in Class i — the culmination to a most worthwhile learning experience.

STD 5 JUNIOR SPEECH DAY PRODUCTION OF
"WILLIAM'S VERSION" by JAN MARK



Junior School Music

This year has been an exceptionally busy one musically. The children have brought so much pleasure to both the community at St John's and to members of the public.

The choir sang at the Cordwalles Sing Along Evening, and at St Alphege's Church for a group of over one hundred ladies from different church groups. Standards 3, 4 and 5 sang songs at the City Library as part of the Library Day programme. Musical items were presented by the choir and classes at Open Day. There are a number of forthcoming events at which the choir will be singing which include the Musical Evening, Prize Giving, a Carol Concert in the City Hall and Carol Services. The Junior School have a number of instrumentalists who will be performing at the Musical Evening.

The choir participated in the Eisteddfod and gained an 'A' award, one of the three top awards.

We have also managed to take Standards 4 and 5 to a Folk Music Programme and Standard 5 to enjoy the thrill of hearing the full Natal Philharmonic Orchestra playing in the City Hall. A wonderful experience for them.

The various recorder groups have enjoyed making music whilst at the same time learning to read music. They will all have played either at an Assembly or at the Musical Evening.

Finally may I thank Miss Hyman and all the Staff who work and teach in the Junior School for their wonderful co-operation and encouragement given to the pupils and the staff of the Music Department.

Margaret Cherry

JUNIOR CHESS CLUB

The Junior Chess Team played seven league matches during the second term. They acquitted themselves well and came fifth in the B1 section. The players learnt a great deal from these matches.

The Chess Club continues to flourish and it was very pleasing to have so many interested beginners joining this year.

Mrs Moore

Pathways Club

During the second quarter of the year, Mrs Westermeyer very kindly taught over 20 Std 4's and 5's a variety of interesting and exciting activities.

They discovered how to make jewellery from plastic cold drink bottles, learnt how to tie knots for Macramé Pot Holders and even tried their hand at miniature stained glass windows.

We thank Mrs Westermeyer very much for her interest and enthusiasm.

The fourth term will centre around Christmas activities. Amongst other things we intend to attempt cake icing and fabric painting.



OUTREACH WORKSHOP

The Outreach programme continued with a workshop to assist teachers in the making of inexpensive and simple teaching-aids. Use was made of cardboard and paper from cereal boxes, newspapers etc. An enjoyable afternoon was spent learning from one another.

Sandy Moore



Water Workshop

The Std 3 and Std 4 classes spent a morning doing a water workshop. They were divided into mixed groups and worked at several different stations. Here they were required to read and carry out the given instructions. The work involved tasks such as measuring a fish specimen, researching a specific topic such as seals, completing crossword puzzles, discussing information and writing down their findings. It was a most enjoyable, constructive and rewarding morning and was a culmination of all the work done on their marine theme.

Mrs Moore

JUNIOR TENNIS REPORT

League scores will go unmentioned, although they have improved this season! We have really enjoyed our matches and learnt a great deal through our mistakes. The one match we will make mention of, was our first game against St Charles at the beginning of the season. The boys were terribly courteous, displaying tremendous sportsmanship qualities. However, the devious fairer sex, took advantage of the gentlemen's chivalrous behaviour, and thrashed them 35-21. We must add though that all following matches against St Charles were played in a somewhat less chivalrous manner and the girls were never to taste victory again!!

We have enjoyed keeping a ladder, challenging each other in our free time. The team was chosen from the positions on the ladder.

Unfortunately one of our key players, Samantha Wattam was unable to play any of the league fixtures because of injury. This proved a great loss to our team.

We did however have the likes of:

Eleanor Yeats	Julie Wellman
Anele Mkhize	Marimaba Cameron
Robyn Steenberg	Phillipa Stewart
Tanya Le Hane	Sarah Breeds
Joanne Gordon	Caryn Goble
Annabelle Pilcher	Zamakhize Mkhize
Kate Hepburn	Ella Mentis
Naomi Alexander	Sandra Carte

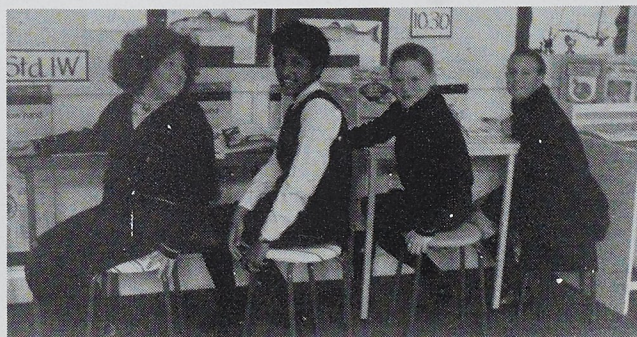
in two of our squads.

The scores are not to be focused on, but rather the team-spirit, determination and enjoyment with which all the girls played their matches!

Eleanor Yeats and Anele Mkhize

1st JUNIOR TENNIS TEAM

Back Row: J. Wellman, R. Steenberg, A. Mkhize, T. Le Hane
Front Row: J. Gordon, E. Yeats, Mrs J. Whiting, S. Wattam, M. Cameron



JUNIOR HOCKEY REPORT

The three teams enjoyed a highly successful and enriching season. The U10 and U11 teams played extremely well with much being learnt and it was refreshing to see the girls try to implement the new skills learnt at practice, in games.

The Senior team played well and Eleanor Yeates and Anele Mkhize were invited to final Midlands trials. This was a great achievement and I'm quite excited to see such potential coming up from the Junior School.

Miss B. Bowley



1st JUNIOR HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: S. Carte, J. Gordon, C.M. Green
Middle Row: B. Hoyte, R. Steenberg, D. Holgado, S. Wattam,
J. Wellman, K. Hepburn
Front Row: L. Crookes, E. Yates, Miss B. Bowley, A. Mkhize,
C. Bantwana

Netball

The Open Netball team had a successful season and learnt a lot during the year. We have many potential players coming up from the U10 and U11 teams. Well done to players in all teams. Keep up the hard work and enthusiasm.

M. Forbes



1st JUNIOR NETBALL

Standing: E. Yates, G. McGill, J. Wellman
Seated: D. Holgado, Z. Mkhize, Miss M. Forbes, A. Mkhize,
T. le Hane

Junior Debating Club

The Junior Debating Club evolved last year from a Literary Club started by Miss Hyman. In my one-and-a-half years as co-ordinator the club has grown from a small group of only six to a larger group of avid, eager little debaters. Through various discussions, games and mock debates all the girls — even the really shy ones — have grown in their skills and some have even discovered their hidden speaking talent. Unfortunately, owing to a lack of debating clubs in other junior schools, the girls have been restricted to internal debates. I am pleased, though, that in a debate, held against Cowan House, earlier this year the two St John's teams proved their debating skills, "thrashing" their opponents, and that in both debates St John's girls were chosen as best speakers.

I sincerely hope that the group of loyal debaters, who spend hours researching and writing debates, have come to realise that team work is the essence of this stimulating hobby. Six girls are presently preparing a debate on vivisection and animal experimentation which, from the sounds of things, will prove to be an extremely interesting battle. I am continually amazed at the depth of their understanding and how they are able to present such well-structured arguments.

I hope that this club will continue to grow and that it will bring the new co-ordinator, and hopefully, more dedicated young debaters, as much joy and fun as it has to me.

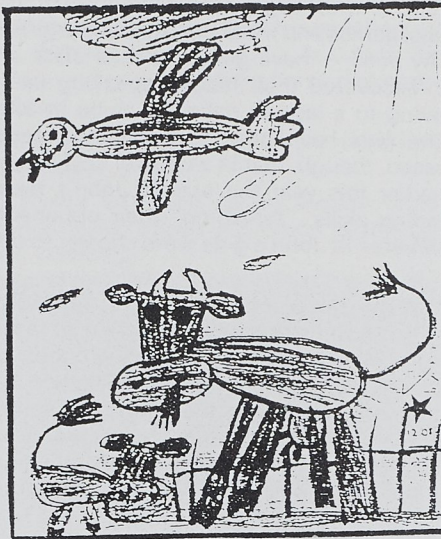
Lisa Rümelin

Library Day



These three little bears delighted audiences at the Natal Society Library on Library Day.

Jessica Hart



We went to my friends house near the Berg. I saw a calf being born. The mother cow went to eat grass. When I saw the calf a bull charged at me. I went over the fence.

Stephanie Poltera

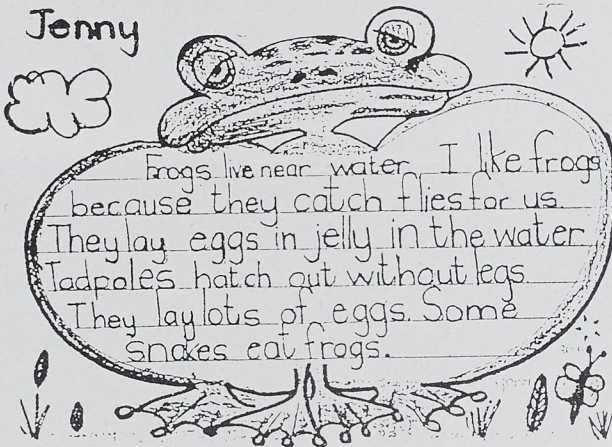
I made tea for my Dad when he woke up. He smiled when he woke up. My Mum smiled because she liked my card.

You helped to make Daddy Day a happy one



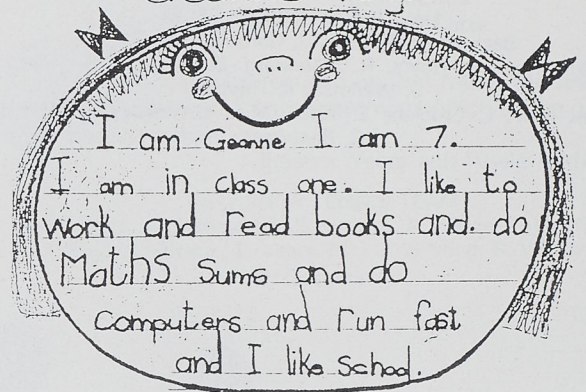
Stephanie Poltera Class 2B

Jenny

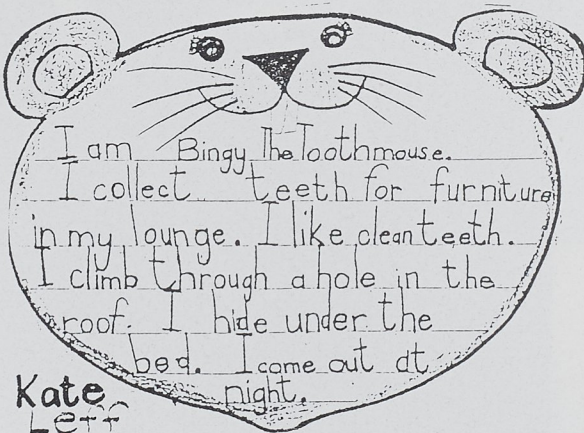


Frogs live near water. I like frogs because they catch flies for us. They lay eggs in jelly in the water. Tadpoles hatch out without legs. They lay lots of eggs. Some snakes eat frogs.

Geanne Taylor

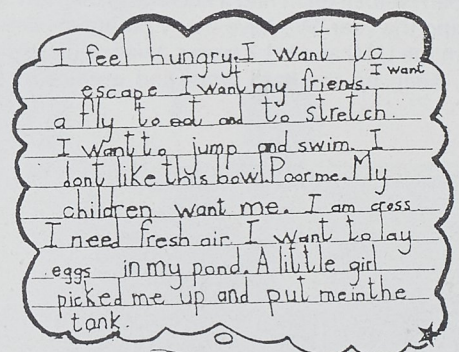


I am Geanne I am 7. I am in class one. I like to work and read books and do Maths sums and do Computers and run fast and I like school.



Kate Lett

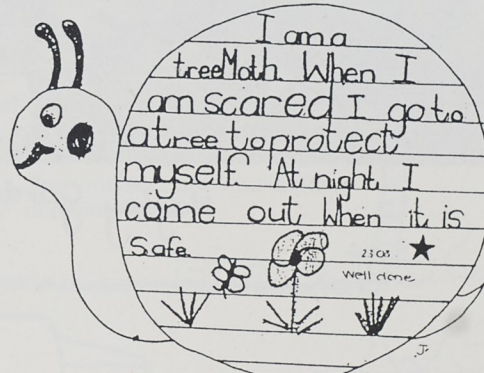
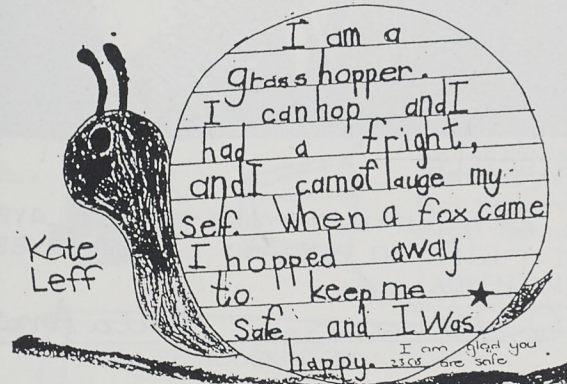
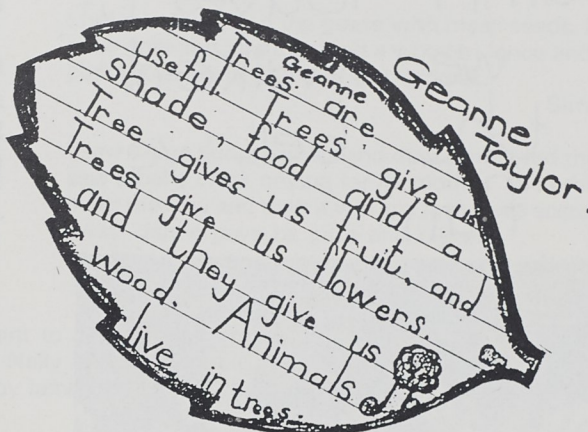
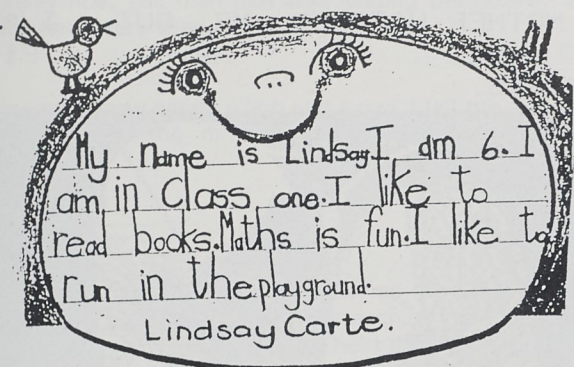
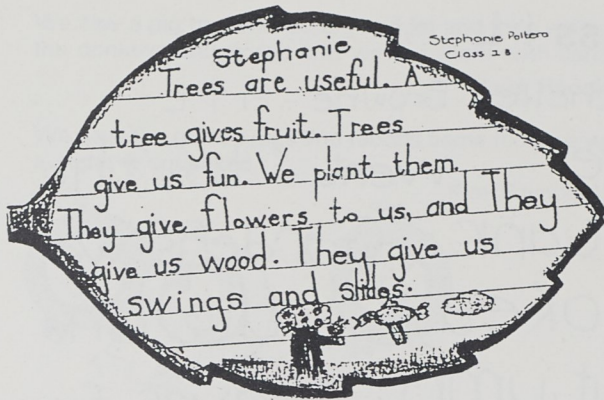
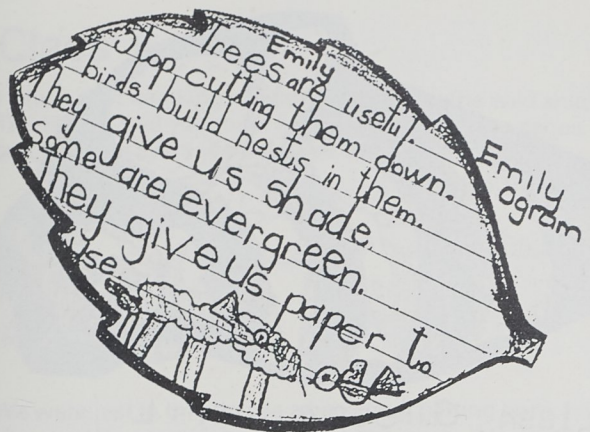
I am Bingy the Toothmouse. I collect teeth for furniture in my lounge. I like clean teeth. I climb through a hole in the roof. I hide under the bed. I come out at night.



I feel hungry. I want to escape. I want my friends. I want to eat and to stretch. I want to jump and swim. I don't like this bowl. Poor me. My children want me. I am gross. I need fresh air. I want to lay eggs in my pond. A little girl picked me up and put me in the tank.



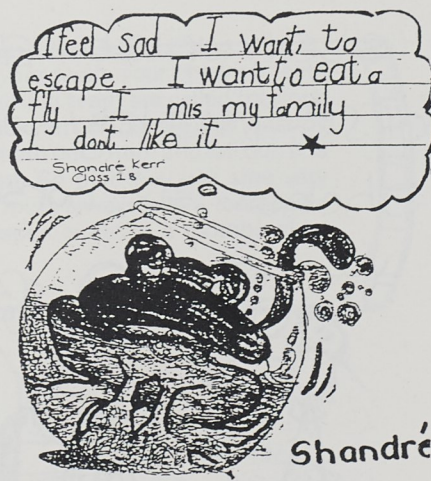
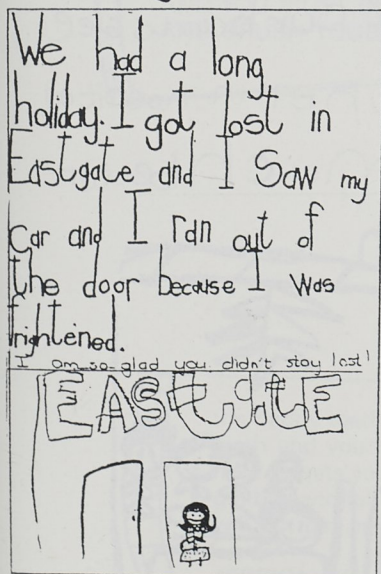
Kenna.



Lindsay Carte.

Sarah Mathews

Jennifer Bradnick



Shandre

Class i L

Michelle Browne - cl i L

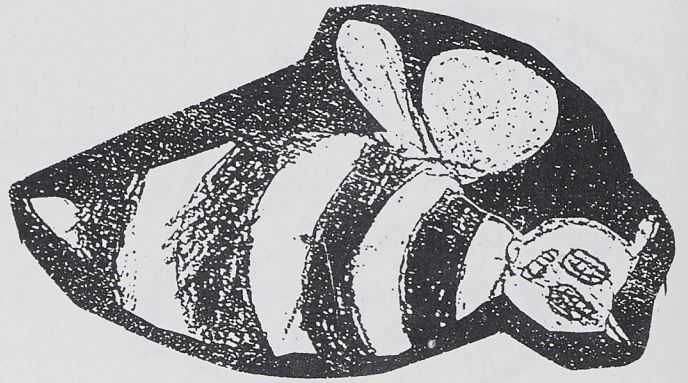
We went to the
Botanic Gardens we
looked at the
Autumn leaves t-
nen we walked
to the bell we
had fun!



Hayley Gardner

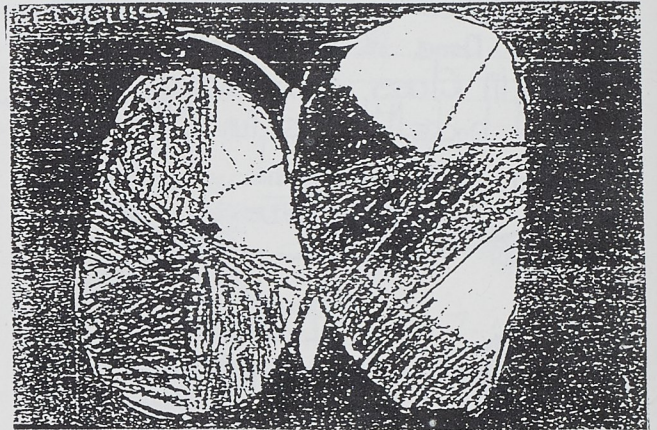
16 September
News

I went to horse riding
In Pietermaritzburg and I rode
a horse and a lady taught me
She had six horses



MELISSA Gillespie - cl i L.

MY MOTHER HATCHED ME OUT. I AM
A BEE I HAVE FIVE
STRIPES.



FRISCILLA

I AM A BUTTERFLY AND MY MOM LAYED
ME I LIKE TO FLY AND I EAT LEAVES.

16 September Aletta Amos
News

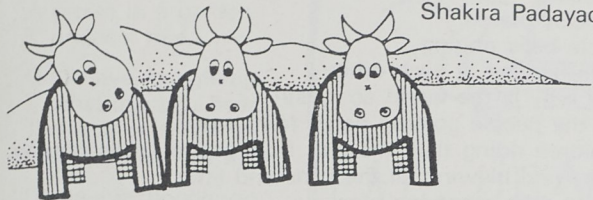
I went to Durban to see
my father in hospital
He is much better



Class ii

I saw a goat smoking a cigarette. We saw the wild animals. The farmer said you must listen, don't touch the cages. Me and the four boys went to see the tortoises.

Shakira Padayachee



We were just in time to see a baby goat getting born. It was so cute. We were even aloud in the cage. We went on a donkey ride. The man that was leading the donkey must have been very tired.

Lauren Caine

We saw a crow eating a egg and a owl. I felt the owl it was soft we saw the monkeys eating grapes. They liked them.

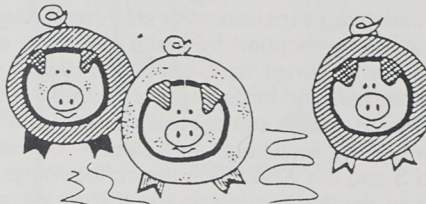
Monique Langlois

We saw a pig that was so big and fat and then we went to the donkeys and ponys and we fed them with carrots.

Claire Hodgkinson

We gave the guinea pigs and rabbits some food we went to a piglet it squeeked.

Kim Raynor-Watson



I fed the ducks and the geese with meal seeds. I also fed a baby goat and a ram behind a wooden fence and we saw a piglet it screamed until it got its milk.

Simone Thom

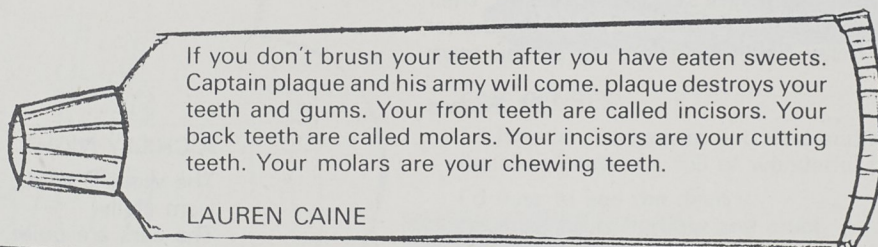
I saw some hungry goats and ducks and I fed them. Then I saw a baby chick crying for its mother. The other children milked the cow and then it was my turn I was scared and I ran away. Jamie gave us juice and biscuits.

Nelly Shamase

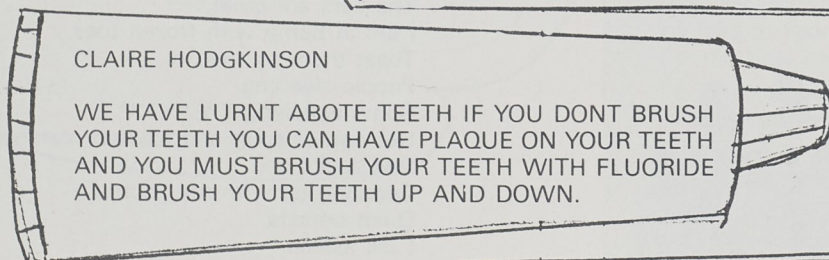


On Tuesday all the Class two's went to Jaygar fun farm. Noah got a chick for Lauren and Nelly and me to hold. Therima held the bottle for the baby lamb and milked the cow.

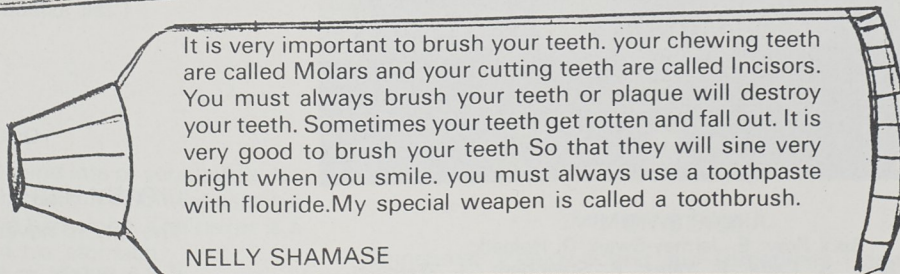
Kerry Johnston



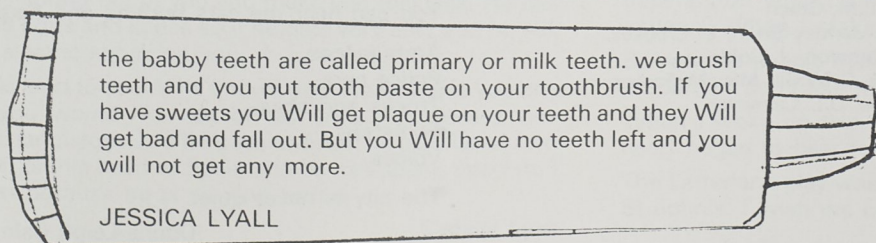
LAUREN CAINE



CLAIRE HODGKINSON



NELLY SHAMASE



JESSICA LYALL

Junior Pottery Club

Thanks to the very generous donation of a pottery wheel and kiln by a parent and the expertise of Mrs Juliet Hart, a Senior Ceramics Lecturer at the University of Natal, herself a parent, we have been thrilled to be able to offer the girls (and boys), the opportunity of experimenting with clay. It has been a wonderfully satisfying experience for all. After a few initial hiccups with the kiln, rectified by some attention, a number of very successful firings have produced delightfully expressive little animals and birds, models, thumb pots and freely modelled bowls, plates and decorative items. Coil pots were turned into very individual and elegant coffee mugs. The Standard 3 and 4's who made the coffee mugs, decided they definitely needed testing to see if they were liquid proof, so a Milo Party was held by way of a christening. Needless to say, they were perfect, and the Milo tasted excellent. Slab pots were also made by this group and they produced most attractive jewellery boxes. Clay modelling has also been extended into the Art classes. Standard 1's had great fun drawing their own animal designs on paper onto which the clay was modelled, and Standard 2's produced very exciting and creative masks.

Items were entered for the Royal Show and were very favourably received, a number being awarded certificates.

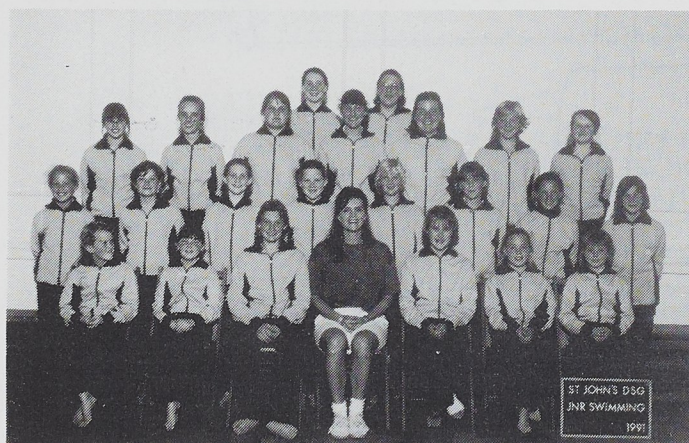
During the fourth term very different Christmas decorations and gifts will be produced.

We look forward to more creative experiences with clay and our very sincere thanks to Mrs Hart for her enthusiastic and stimulating lessons.

Swimming

The Swimming Team had a very successful season. Their hard training was rewarded by coming 2nd in the Junior Inter Schools 'C' Relay Gala. Well done to all the team members.

M. Forbes



JUNIOR SWIMMING

Back Row: E. Jarmey-Swan, D. Holgado

Second Row: S. Carte, E. Yates, R. Steenberg, J. Wellman,
L. Stegen, D. Pletts, C.M. Green

Middle Row: R. Kyd, A. Johnson, S. Jarmey-Swan, L. Crookes,
P. Stewart, C. Goble, M. Cameron, J. Goble

Front Row: A. Wormington, E. Bradnick, G. McGill, Miss M. Forbes,
S. Wattam, L. van Aardenne, D.L. Calmeyer

Standard 1 S

CITY NOISE

Hustling
Bustling
A noisy place.
Cycle bells ringing
Cars hooting at each other
Oh! why is the world so noisy?
All the people coming home from work
Children riding their bicycles from school, bells ringing.
The wind blowing all the cans and litter.
Noisy men emptying bins.
Whistling, shouting.
Noise all day, every day.

Lissa van Aardenne

PIGEONS IN THE CITY

Pigeons everywhere!
Behind the City Hall,
In front of the shops,
By the schools,
Perched on streetlamps,
Cooing and tooting,
Wings flapping.
One worm —
Pigeons fighting.
London, Washington, Canberra.
Pigeons everywhere.

Roxanne Royden-Turner

A CHILLY NIGHT

The wind is cold.
I am chilly.
The cars are quiet.
I am at home with frozen toes,
Toast them by the fire.
People sleeping.
Some watching T.V.
Hot cup of soup and toasted marshmallows,
Bed socks on,
Cuddling up with my "hottie".
Quiet outside,
I fall asleep.

Candice Leo-Smith

CITY BY NIGHT

The city is never quiet.
If it's windy — papers blowing and tins rolling.
You can hear the cars hooting and dogs barking.
Ambulances,
Police cars,
Trucks and taxis,
Footsteps,
Voices.

The city is never quiet.

Donna-Leigh Calmeyer

Standard 1W

THE SENSES

Oogle-eye, boogle-eye
what can you see?
A picnic in a garden
under a tree.

Oogle-eye, boogle-eye
what can you hear?
The roar of a lion
that makes me fear.

Oogle-eye, boogle-eye
wht can you smell?
My Mom's perfume
and her hair gel.

Oogle-eye, boogle-eye
what can you taste?
Garlic snails
and fish paste.

Oogle-eye, boogle-eye
what can you feel?
lumpy sea shells
and a squiggly eel.

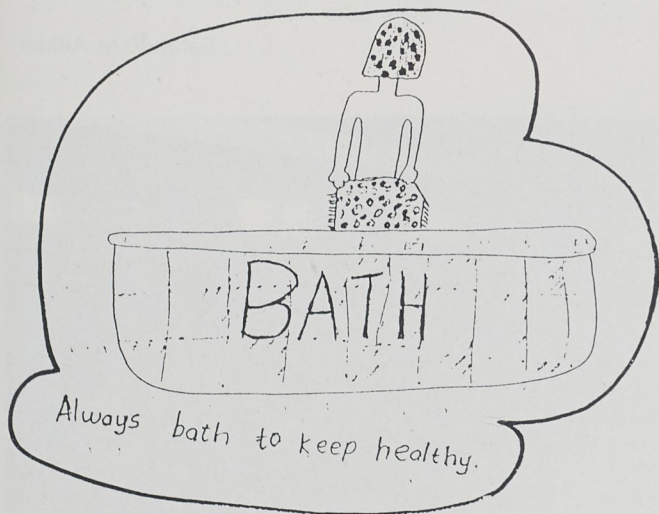
Ryley Olivier's version of a John Rice poem



CAT POEM

My cat is active
And happy too
She's very very playful
Just like you
She plays in the garden
She plays by the pool
But sometimes she is lazy
Just like me and you.

Tanya Tiffelin



FIVE SENSES

I'd love to see heaven and God and Angel Gabriel
because heaven is full of wonderful things.

I'd hate to see the devil
because he is horrible and cruel.

I'd love to hear the sound of a fairy forest because
I could hear happiness and laughter of the fairies.

I'd hate to hear the sound of the devil
because he is ugly.

I'd love to smell a sun shine flower
because it might smell wonderful.

I'd love to taste strawberry pudding
because it tastes nice.

I'd hate to taste ox
because my Mum said so.

I'd love to touch a new born puppy
because it is so sweet.

Sarah Leff

SUPERBODY

He is strong because he eats lots and lots of vegetables. He can lift up a whole town. When he gets in a fight he uses his boxer to make the creature leave him alone. The boxer is a boxing glove that comes out of his stomach.

His eyes spring out at you and make you feel sick. He has shooting arms and knees so if he gets very annoyed he will put an electric shock on you.

But he is kind to you. If he knows you. He will give you any sweet you would like out of his arms. He speaks one hundred languages so if he goes to Spain he just has to turn the knob on his head to Spain and he can speak Spanish. I love him because he is so kind to me.

Camilla Lyall

ON STAGE

Sometimes I enjoy acting and sometimes I don't. It just depends on what I am in the play. Most of the time I'm nervous. When I make a mistake I feel embarrassed.

Sometimes people make me laugh and I can't concentrate properly. I don't like it when the audience stare at me.

When I woke up this morning I was so nervous that my heart began to beat fast.

The Letterland play was the best play I've done in my life at St John's. I wish we could do it again.

Adrienne Müller

Standard 2

A TRADITIONAL INDIAN DAY AT THE GOGA'S HOME

It all started on a cold misty morning when dad and Aunt Mimi arrived in two cars to take us to the mosque where they gave us a guided tour. The Standard Two's then went to our home where Mum gave us some hot milk and Bugiers. Next we discussed items on display — there were old Indian coins, jewellery and various ornaments. Mum took out saries and we all dressed up. I read Narnaaz (an Islamic Prayer) and translated a verse out of the Quran then we took photo's and ate.

We are deeply grateful to Dr and Mrs Goga, Aunty Mimi and Shaista for all their hard work and enthusiasm in making this memorable experience possible.

Shaista and the Standard Two's



Indian Day

W is for this wonderful little piglet,
I is for the intelligent idea of saving his life,
L is for Lurvy, carrying buckets of slop for Wilbur!
B is for his best friend, Charlotte A. Cavatica,
U is for his unique attempt to spin a web!
R is for runt — this radiant little runt!

by Std 2

THE STANDARD TWO TRIP TO HILTON COLLEGE PIGGERY AND DIARY

On the 14 August we travelled to Hilton College where we met Mr Bennie, who is in charge of managing the farms. We watched the cows being milked by machines. Mr Bennie said that one of the dairy cows was giving 30 litres of milk each day!

At the piggery we saw a litter of piglets and we saw a little runt (just like Wilbur in our novel: Charlotte's Web!) I learnt a lot about sows and boars. The one thing that was most interesting was that a sow has bars around her when she feeds her piglets so she does not squash them!

I really loved it when the Friesland calves sucked my fingers! Mr Bennie also let us play in the goat pen with the new born kids.

We are most grateful to Mr Bennie and Mr and Mrs Harris for organising this interesting excursion for us!

Janine Goble

This must be the Jurriassic or the Cretoes period! Aren't I lucky I'm the first person to see the dinosaurs! Look! could that be a toad? Wait, look here! There are frogs, turtles and even fish. Is that a Ginkgo tree? I've seen it before. Look at Brachiosaurus lumbering along until he sees Allosaurus; now he is running into the water for safety!

Stegesaurus can't go into the water for safety! He is so lucky to be well armoured and have those four pikes on his tail to protect him before he is eaten by large meat eaters. Just look at Ankylosaurus, his body has such a bony tail.

Look at Triceratops (with his three horns). He's much bigger than a cow and because of his horns he is obviously not afraid of Tyranosaurus. Triceratops and Tyrannosaurus are fighting, oh no, I cannot bear to watch! Triceratops is terribly brave.

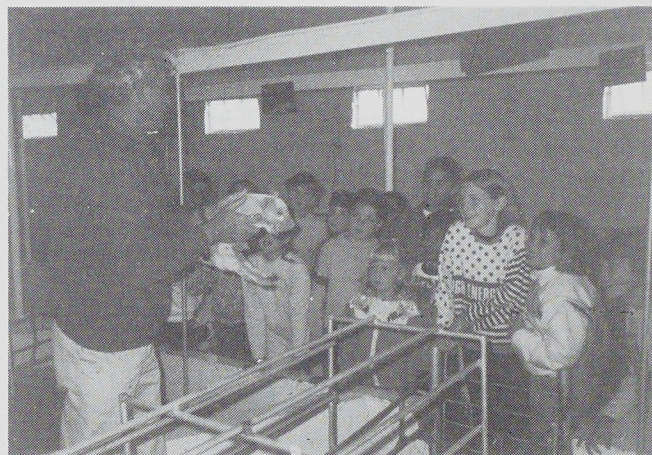
Please let us stay! I can't take in enough in just one day!

Shaista Goga

SONG OF THE TRAIN

Clickety clack the train on
the track,
Footsteps running on the
stony gravel.
Screeching wheels as the
train gradually
stops.
Piercing ear-ache as the
whistle blows.
Suddering vibrations as the
trains rolls along.

Sarah-Kate Aitken



Visit to Hilton farm.

THE LITTLE TREE

One day an elephant called Mr Eddie was walking over the plains when he came upon a little Acacia tree. The little Acacia tree pleaded with Eddie not to trample on him because he could help others when he grew older and bigger. "Alright then. But if you do not help others I will butt you with my large ivory tusks!"

Quite a few years later the elephant had grown wrinkly and crinkly. He went to see if the little Acacia tree had kept it's promise. It was now a big tree. Eddie was delighted to find the little Acacia tree feeding the animals green leaves allowing the Rhinos to scratch themselves on it's trunk and providing shade for a large pride of lions.

If you make a promise like the little Acacia tree did you must keep it.

Angela Warmington

HOW THE BEE GOT HIS STING

One day Bee was buzzing through the forest when he saw mouse. "Hello Mouse" he said. Mouse did not answer. Bee got so angry he asked Mouse to meet him at the hive the next day for a fight. Mouse accepted.

Mouse met Bee at the hive with a pencil and while Bee was not looking Mouse poked Bee with the pencil and the lead got stuck in Bee's bottom. When he pulled the pencil out no lead followed!

From that day on Bee has always been armed with a lead sting.

Angela Johnston

SONG OF THE TRAIN

People waiting on the station
Some, sad and happy and some anxious
All is quiet and peaceful . . .

Suddenly the silence is broken as
a huge train thunders in.

The screeching of brakes the huffing
and puffing of smoke
And the smell of steam overpower me.

People lean back as the train lurches forward
And roars into the station
In moments a new journey has begun.

Joanne Sinclair

THE CHINESE DINNER

The Standard 2 class went to the Chinese Restaurant Foe Kwai for a Chinese lunch. They put two long tables together for us. We sat down and some of us went to the "Ladies" to wash our hands. We had Chop Suey, Chinese Soup, Chow yuk, Spring rolls, Bow ties . . . and even Chinese tea . . . Black (with NO SUGAR!). The food was delicious. Before we had the lovely selection of food we had a CHINESE cream-soda. We used a beautiful pair of chopsticks. I sat next to Erica. The owner of the shop who is a Chinese man showed us how to use our chopsticks. It was quite hard but through time we got to know how to use them. I wish we could go again. Standard One's if you are lucky you will go next year.

Angie Warmington



Chinese Dinner



EASTER WITH THE CHILDREN FROM EKUJABULENI!

March 1991

The Standard Two's decided to make this Easter memorable for the abandoned children at the Ekujabuleni Home, in Edenvale.

We did extra chores at home to raise money to buy Easter eggs for them. Then we spent a "Maths" morning, using our calculators, and the money we had raised, shopping at Game, for Easter Eggs. We made a little basket for each of the 42 children and filled the baskets with bright colourful eggs. We visited the Home on the following Saturday giving each child a basket of eggs and singing songs to them.

"For it is in giving that we receive" . . .

and did we receive great satisfaction from this project!

Roschelle Kydd

A POEM ON CHARLOTTE'S WEB — COMPOSED BY THE STD 2 CLASS

There was a pig on Zuckerman's farm,
Who,
Was cool, collected and very calm.

There was a pig on Zuckerman's farm,
Who,
Lived on a manure pile, inside the barn.

There was a pig on Zuckerman's farm,
Who,
Protected Fern from any harm.

There was a pig on Zuckerman's farm,
Who,
Tried to escape, but Aunt Edith set the alarm.

There was a pig on Zuckerman's farm,
Who,
Loved Charlotte with all her wit and charm.

There was a pig on Zuckerman's farm,
Who,
Heard the old sheep reciting a psalm.

There was a pig on Zuckerman's farm,
Who,
Tried to pull Templeton's arm.

There was a pig on Zuckerman's farm,
Who,
Approached the goose's eggs, and felt a qualm.

There was a pig on Zuckerman's farm,
Who,
Plays Wilbur, in Charlotte's Web, a fictional yarn.

There was a pig on Zuckerman's farm,
Who, . . .
I wish I had met, don't you?

OUT TRIP TO THE DURBAN MUSEUM

We went to the Durban museum and saw a REAL mummy. We learned that first the abdomen was cut open and the internal organs were removed. A hook was inserted through the nose and the brain was removed. Next the body was cleaned with palm wine and crushed incense. Then the body was filled with crushed myrrh, cassia and other spices and covered with a salt mixture called natron. The body was washed and wrapped in strips of linen that had been coated with resin. The mummy was then placed in a coffin and sealed in a tomb.

We were also fortunate to look around the Dinosaur room where we saw wonderfully interesting artefacts from long ago.

Joanne Sinclair

MY SPECIAL DREAM

If I could have one wish it would be that I could go around the world. I would go to England to visit Queen Elizabeth, Big Ben and Buckingham Palace. I would also go to the Wax Museum. Then I would go to America to visit Minnie and Micky Mouse, Pluto and Donald Duck. I would go to Paris to visit the Eiffel Tower and go on a Metro. I would then go to the North and South pole to visit Father Christmas and then have a heavenly holiday in Mauritius. I would go Scuba diving and come back with a tan! I shall travel on a Jumbo jet!

Erica Bradnick

THE RAILWAY STATION

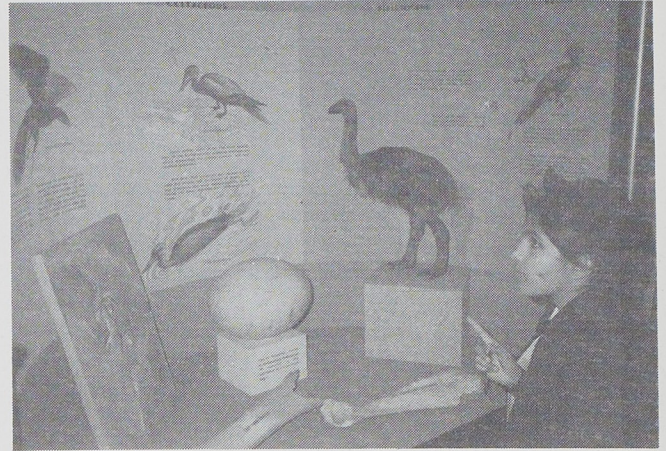
People waiting anxiously
to go places,
People waiting to
go on holiday
People waiting to
go to work
People waiting to
go home.

Then suddenly the train carries
the pushing and shuffling people
..... away.

Cari-Ann Lundy



Anele Mkize and Danica Helgado proudly share the Good Fellowship Cup.



Trip to Durban Museum

THE RAILWAY STATION

A long stretch of silence as
we wait on the platform.
Suddenly a huge roar sounds out and
a large dark monster appears
With flashing eyes and smoking limbs
it moves towards the station.

Door open and close
People push and shove
Doors bang and slam.

In a moment the monster
disappears . . . down the track.

Michelle Thompson

THE RAILWAY STATION

Men waving signals
The noisy train roars in like a dragon.
The train stops with a squeak and a sigh.
People pour out, waving, searching, finding.
There is the fascinating shrill of the whistle.
As the train rushes out again.

Rozanne Werner

Wildlife Club



The Wild Life Club at Coleford.

Standard 3

OUR TRIP TO MARIANNHILL MONASTERY

When we arrived, we were met by our guides who told us about the monastery and convent. We were taken to see a video then on a tour of the convent. We saw the orphanage and the embroidery room where stoles and robes are made. After that we were taken to the Cathedral to see how the arches carry sound and were told about the history of the Cathedral. We then went to the cloisters where we were met by a priest. We saw the most wonderful garden. We went to pray in the monastery cathedral and afterwards we went to the shop and bought all sorts of things. We also visited the founder monk's cottage and the museum. We had a wonderful day.

Megan Janneker

POND STUDY

It was a cold morning. The pond was still.
Little insects were gliding on the surface of the pond.
Beetles were going in and out of the water, as though they were weaving a cloth.
There was an Egyptian goose in the tree.
My hands felt numb.
My nose tickled.

Belinda Harris

WATER BIRD STUDY

The dusty road led to the dam. Suddenly a Sacred Ibis swooped past and landed by the pond. A Blacksmith Plover walked around broodily, then took off into the air. The pond was green, surrounded by rushes. A flock of Dabchicks was diving into the pond. A huge bird circled next to a clump of trees. It was a Crowned Eagle. The grass was long and soft. A grasshopper hopped out. A very strange but beautiful bird stood motionless with only its beady eye moving. It was a Giant Kingfisher.

Ailsa Leitch

HOW I BECAME A POTATO CHIP BY THE POTATO PIMPERNEL

One day, while I was with my friends and family underground, I felt something pulling on my leaves and on my stem. Suddenly I was pulled up to the world above.

I could not do anything. I just had to stay as stiff as I could. I was taken to a big factory called "SimbaQuix" where I was offloaded from the truck. I was taken inside the factory. Then it began. They were going to make me into a potato chip. First I was put into a machine that felt like sandpaper and took off my skin. Then I was sent down the conveyor belt to be washed. I was then cut into crinkle-cut chips, fried and flavoured with double cheese flavouring.

After being packaged, I was sent to a shop where someone could buy me and eat me and the friends that I had made.

Pascual Daniels

THE MEALIE FIELD

A hot, dry, out of season mealie field all brown and yellow. Standing in the depths of dust and dirt. The mealies are all brown and hard with crisp orange leaves and stems. The mealie is as hard and tasteless as a rock. Everything is dry and dusty. Even the air smells dry and dusty. Broken off bits of leaves and stems crackle under your feet.

Jacqueline Poltera



OUR MEDIEVAL FEAST

In the second term we had a medieval feast.
We invited the St Charles' boys to come.
First we had entertainment.
We sang a French song and the boys did a few plays.
Then we had cheese and bread.
After that we had roasted fowl, savoury tartlets, salad, custard tartlets, jelly and custard.
We drank grape juice out of tankards and ate our food off trenchers.
The boys were dressed in tunics and stockings and we wore dresses and tall hats.

Jacqueline Poltera

TONGUE TWISTER

Betty bought some Bix in Botswana
because Betty's brother borrowed some.

But if Betty bought Bix in Botswana
Where is the Bix that Betty borrowed?

Kelly Royden-Turner

JINGLE

Eating Bix makes you healthy and strong
So eat more Bix, you can't go wrong.
It's just so crunchy
and crispy too,
Put fresh milk in it
From the cows that moo.

Shona Caine

FLOW OF THOUGHT

On Sunday I was sitting in the lounge when suddenly I heard a chirp. I turned around and there was one of the most beautiful smallest birds — the Greater Double — coloured sunbird. The sun shone on its glistening green wings and its shining red chest stuck out. It was eating nectar from an orange blossom in our orange tree. I felt so happy watching it.

Ailsa Leitch

POND STUDY

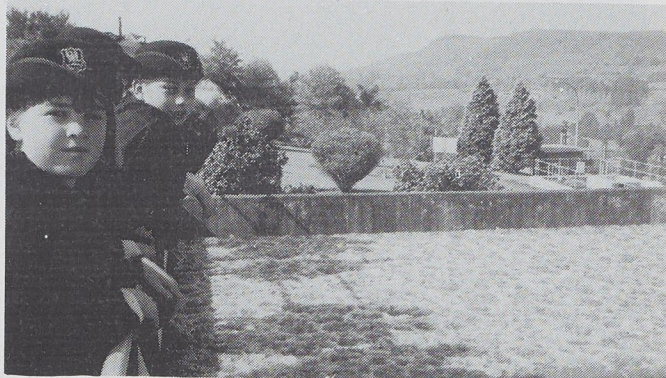
The pond lay still. I heard a cricket sing sweetly. I took a step forward. I stood on a wet place where the mud oozed out of the ground. I looked at my foot. It was covered in a squelchy, thick brown mud. I went to a waterfall that was slowly trickling down the hard rocks. I heard the shrill shriek of an Egyptian Goose that sat in a swaying tree. Then something caught my eye. I looked into the pond. The wind made crestlets on the water. The sun shone brightly. It made the pond look like silver. I saw a crab. I swung my net, it hit the water with a splash. Water went everywhere and then all was silent and calm.

Sarah Breeds

WHAT HAPPENS AT THE WATERWORKS?

We went to D.V. Harris waterworks. First we learnt about lime which brings up the P.H. balance from 7 to 9. Then they put Bentolite into the water which makes it slightly dirty. Then they put in polyelectrolytes which makes the dirt stick together. The dirt sinks and the clean water is sucked into a channel. It is then backwashed through the sand — filters.

Sarah Smart



UNDER THE SEA

Under the sea is where I want to be
All the lovely fishes dancing round with me.
The jellyfish, the seahorse and me
Are all under the sea.

I see the beautiful coral reef, shining pale pink
And I see the octopus squirting out its ink.
In and out of the coral swims the clownfish
Safe from all harm of being another fish's dish!

Now as we go down a bit more
We see a treasure chest and I want to see more.
Suddenly I see two eyes looking at me
I wish I wasn't under the sea!

I swim away and see the Titanic
I see a shark and begin to panic.
Now that I have seen under the sea
The land looks very good to me!

Megan Janneker

SONG OF THE WHALE

Whipping the water as it dives in
Harpoons grip the tender tissue.
He does no harm,
And is so gentle.

As he twists and twirls
He wriggles his tail, fighting for his life.
Why do we do this?

I saw him in pain,
Lying there hurt.

Sarusha Padaychee

SONG OF THE WHALE

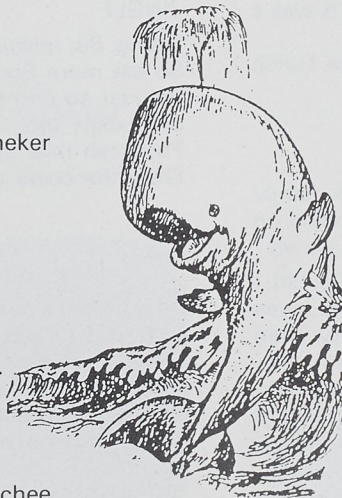
My heart cries out for you
My precious friend.
To walk on the beach and find you
Dead.

You have a temper
Like a raging volcano.
You fight, until you can't fight any longer.

Then you sink slowly
Back into the sea.

It is the saddest moment of my life.

Peta-Anne Spark



OUR TRIP TO DURBAN

We went to the Durban Expo Centre. We went to see the Great White Shark. We also went to see the research done on the Coelacanth. After we had seen those things we split up and went different ways. I bought a Panda Bear to help raise funds for Wildlife.

After the Expo we went to see the dolphin show. There were also seals there. The dolphin's names were Sandy and Kani. We saw penguins there as well. After that we met our guide at the aquarium. She took us to see the sharks being fed. One moment the fish was there, then the next minute it was gone! We also saw a whole collection of shells given to the marine people by a lady who had collected them from all over the world. We saw fishes of all kinds and sea turtles and stingrays.

We also went to the Durban harbour. We went on a boat ride in the harbour. The boat was called the "Sea Isle". It was quite a ride. After that we went back to the bus. It took us quite a long time to get back to school.

Pascual Daniels

THE SONG OF THE WHALE

Best beloved whale of the sea
Swimming in the water so peacefully.

When the fishermen
Come out to sea
The whale swims for its life.
The fishermen see it.
They take aim and fire.
The hooks sink in,
The whale splashes and splashes
until it is dead.

Leanne Werner



UNDER THE SEA

The whale is an elephant
Under the sea.
Swimming up and down
Not bashing down trees!

The seals are dogs
Under the sea.
Both of them barking
But not at me.

Great old castles
Are shipwrecks at sea.
Hidden treasure
And maps to read.

Poseidon and Zeus
Fighting out there.
Sending storms
And waves that despair.

Jacqueline Poltera

WATER BIRD STUDY

Sleek, long-legged bird standing at the water's edge, ready to swoop for its catch. He spots a fish and skims expertly across the water, like a streak of lightning. He catches his fish and swoops up into the air, like a plane taking off into the great blue sky.

What a pleasant sound is the call of the birds. Some chirping and tweeting, others screeching. Nests hang from branches over the mossy river. From the hide, through binoculars. I watched the grey birds with their pink necks, mothering their ducklings in the warm sun.

How joyful it would be, to be a bird swooping through the air.

Claurelle Poole

Standard 4

MY TROETELDIERE

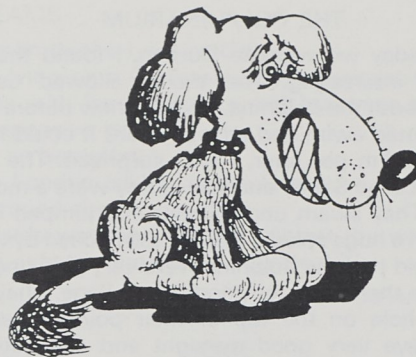
Ek wens ek het 'n hond gehad.

Ek sal hom Nikita noem.

Ek wens hy was wit en baie oulik met slap
ore en 'n kort stert en 'n klein swart neusie.

Hy het baie hare en hou daarvan om in die sand te speel en
hy hou baie daarvan om kos te eet en te slaap.

Alavia Lawler



THE RIVER

The river flows fast

In a fearful rush,

The river is noisy,

With its roaring gush.

The pebbles and stones,

The silt and the water,

Go meandering through

To the river's delta.

Annabelle Pilcher

Ntombi: Sawbona

Thatha: Yebo sawbona, kunjani?

Ntombi: Ngikhona. Kunjani wena?

Thatha: Nami Ngikhona.

Ntombi: Uhlalaphi?

Thatha: Ngihlala eThornville. Uhlalaphi wena?

Ntombi: Ngihlala eTegweni.

Thatha: Hamba kahle.

Ntombi: Yebo, sala kahle.

Marimba Cameron

IMAGINATION

As I sit on my rock

and wipe the water from my brow,

I stare at the river and I dream.

The bubbling is a witches brew,

boiling, steaming chameleon stew.

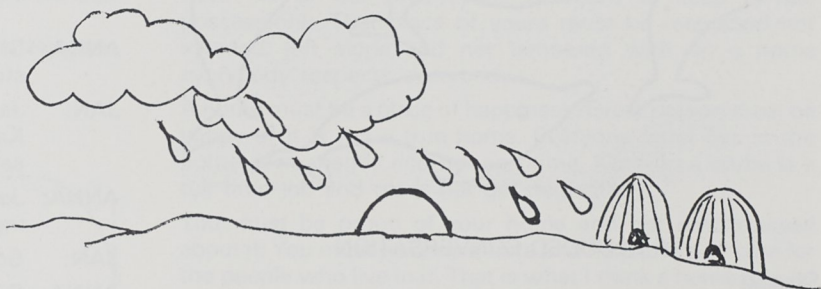
A fish swimming upstream catches my eye,

and a pretty little butterfly.

The trees rustle in the breeze.

I am lost in my fantasies.

Scheherazade Safla



THE RIVER

The river starts way up,

hidden among lilies and ferns.

It bubbles and gurgles happily over pebbles,

talking to the little animals and insects.

At first it is very small and uncertain of its route,

but soon it is joined by tributaries,

and becomes a raging river.

It rushes over rocks and rapids, fast and forceful,

Headlong to the sea.

Joy Olivier

TROETELDIERE

Michelle: Watter soort troeteldiere het jy by jou huis?

Susan: My gesin hou net van katte en honde, maar ek glo dat daar baie soorte troeteldiere by jou huis is.

Michelle: Ja, jy is heeltemal korrek. Ons het die volgende troeteldiere by ons huis — Ons het twee katte, een groot hond, twee klein honde, en 'n klomp voëltjies. Hulle is parkiete en een groot papegaai.

Susan: Ek hou baie van papegaai, maar ek is bang vir hulle as hulle byt. As hulle praat, lag ek baie. Wat is die naam van jou papegaai? Kan hy mooi praat?

Michelle: Die naam van my papegaai is Feathers en hy kan mooi praat. Soms is Feathers baie stout — hy kan vreeslik vloek.

Susan Thomas

TRICKLE IN TROUBLE

"Whoopee!" said Driplet, a tiny drop of water as he came tumbling down from a rain cloud. "Watch out World, here I come!" he called excitedly.

"Wait for me," shouted Trickle, Driplet's best friend.

"I want to land over there in the river, with you, come on hurry!" cried Trickle enthusiastically.

Whap, Boom. "Ouch, that was sore" moaned Driplet.

"Don't be such a ninny. I didn't feel a thing. You are just a little weakling. When you are older, you will be stronger and as big as ME!" boasted Trickle.

"My daddy is much bigger than you, so don't boast!" Driplet said proudly.

"I'm so sorry Drip, forgive me," said Trickle shyly.

"OK," said Driplet in a much happier tone.

"Help! Help!" shouted Trickle. "I'm stuck on a sand-bank and I'm sinking. HELP me Driplet!!"

"I'm coming, just hold on, here I come," screamed Driplet. Driplet climbed on the sand-bank and held out an arm for Trickle.

"Thank you ever so much, I am so grateful," gasped Trickle.

"Don't you owe me an apology, Trickle?" asked Driplet.

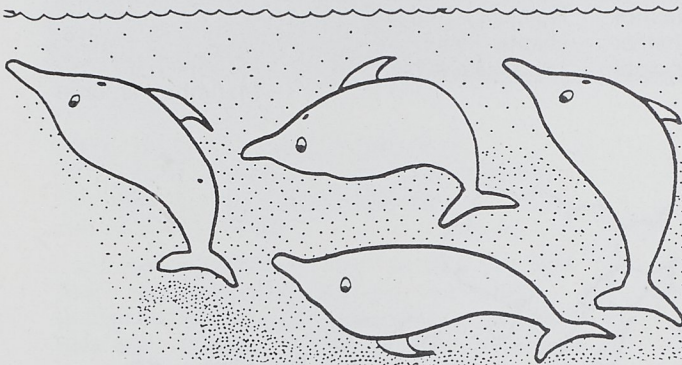
"OK, so I do, even though you are small, you can still do helpful things, and I much appreciate you helping me, but I think if you were stronger . . . oops sorry I forgot. Thank you so much Driplet!!" said Trickle happily.

Zoë Laband

THE DOLPHINARIUM

On Wednesday we went to Durban. I found the dolphin show very interesting. The trainer allowed us to ask questions about the dolphins. I never knew before how fast a dolphin could swim and when I heard it could reach the speed of 30 km per hour, I was surprised. The dolphins there were called Sandy and Kani. They were a mother and calf team. They swam under water and jumped in the air landing with a huge splash. We were drenched by the spray. We were told that the dolphins were very pale underneath, and grey on their back for good camouflage. They breathe through a hole on the top of their pointed heads. The dolphins have very good eyesight and can see a great distance over cool quiet waters or a fierce strong sea. They are not fish with colourful scales but are mammals that are indeed extremely elegant when the sun shines on their dusky coats. They have many teeth but even so they swallow their food whole. I found the show very fascinating and I should like to go again.

S. Toshack



A CLOUDED CONVERSATION

Smack!

"Oh, that hurt", exclaimed Drippy and Wettie, almost at the same time.

"Hello, I think that we have just become one drop of rain instead of two," Wettie laughed. "But, by the way, what's your name?"

"Drippy," said Drippy in a very sloshy way.

"Mine's Wettie," cried Wettie, hardly letting Drippy finish saying his name. He was obviously very excited about having a new companion (even if he wasn't very talkative.)

"Do you know that we are just about to be let out of this crowded cloud to go sailing down to earth? Isn't that fun?"

Wettie looked around to see if anyone was looking at them at this particular moment, and then whispered into Drippy's ear, "I overheard Father Cloud discussing it with Mr Wind".

"Yes, and I think that Father Cloud has just done it," Drippy said dully.

"Done what?" asked Wettie.

"Let us go, you idiot," yelled Drippy. He really seemed quite scared.

"Yippy! here we go," yelled Wettie as a falling sensation came over both of them.

Drippy groaned.

"Oh! come on, this is such fun!" exclaimed Wettie.

"Oh! yes, this is such fun," said Drippy as they bumped into another raindrop.

"Here we go again," he sighed.

Ella Mentis

CONVERSATION BETWEEN DOLLY AND DOPEY

"Hello there, Dopey Drip," said Dolly Drop.

"Hello Dolly Drop," replied Dopey Drip.

"How are you on this fine rainy day?" inquired Dolly Drop.

"Oh," giggled Dopey Drip, "I'm just as happy as ever when I'm sailing down to earth! How are you?"

"I am very well and watery thank you," replied Dolly Drop.

"Do you like the look of the pool we are going to land in?" questioned Dopey Drip.

"It looks rather interesting," came the reply.

"It probably has a current. I wonder where it flows to," wondered Dopey Drip.

"Probably to what people call the sea," suggested Dolly Drop.

"Look!" exclaimed Dopey Drop, "There is Willy Water. I am going to talk to him."

"Okay, bye then and see you later," confirmed Dolly Drop.

"Okay Dolly Drop, see you in the pool," added Dopey Drip.

Marimba Cameron

'N DAG OP DIE STRAND

ANNA: Dit is 'n lekker dag vandag. Kom Jan, kom ons gaan strand toe.

JAN: Ja, ek sal my swembroek en my visstok gaan haal. Kan jy asseblief twee handdoeke en 'n sonsambreel gaan haal?

ANNA: Ja, ek sal. Ma het 'n mandjie vol kos vir ons ingepak.

JAN: Goed kom nou, ons sal strand toe gaan.

ANNA: Dit is hooggety. Die branders is baie groot.

JAN: Ja, kyk na die man. Hy ry op sy branderplank.

ANNA: Ek sal 'n groot sandkasteel bou, dan sal ek in die vlak water baljaar.

JAN: Ek sal gaan visvang.

ANNA: Die pragtige vrou lê in die son en bak.

JAN: Ek dink dat ons middagete moet eet.

ANNA: Ja, daar is sjokoladekoek, toebroodjies, sjokolade, skyfies, en vrugte!

JAN: mmm . . . dis lekker.

ANNA: O, dit begin reën.

JAN: Ag man, nou moet ons huis toe gaan.

ANNA: Toe maar, ons kan weer môre kom.

Joy Olivier



MY VAKANSIE

Vir my vakansie het ek na Cape-Vidal gegaan. Ons het vir twee weke gekamp. Cape-Vidal is 'n baie lekker strand. Caryn was ook by Cape-Vidal en ons het baie lekker pret gehad. In die nag het 'n bosvark na ons kamp gekom. Die vark was groot, en sy naam was Percy vark. Ons het hom tamaties en appels gegee. Die see was blou en die dae was warm. My pa en ma het op ons boot gaan visvang. Hulle het baie vis gevang. Dit was 'n baie lekker vakansie en ek het baie pret gehad.

Didi Pletts

Standard 5

HOME

When people say, "I love my home", what does it mean? It could mean that they love the house they live in, or the furniture. To me, my home is very special.

It's special because of the people who share it with me. I know that it is a place where I feel secure, happy and most important, loved! The house I live in, is very beautiful and so is the furniture. My parents always try to do exciting and wonderful things with my brothers and me, but in the end everyone is a bit home-sick. There is a lovely atmosphere that surrounds our home. It seems to call you and draw you gently from the harsh world in which we live, to a safe haven. When my father arrives home, from one of his business trips, he relaxes immediately because he knows he is safe and happy despite the jetlag.

My mother loves auctions and when you walk into our house you can almost smell the days long gone. It's a grand feeling you get when you walk up the majestic steps and it makes me feel so happy and proud of my beautiful house.

A sense of security overwhelms me and to prove the old saying right, "North, South, East, West. I always think that home is best!"

Danica Holgado

THE SNAIL

The inquisitive snail
Trails into the night
It slithers along,
Then turns to the right.

He keeps on moving,
Tense and tight —
And won't feel safe,
'Till home is in sight.



Emma Jarmey-Swan

HOME

To me, the word "home" suggests my family. They love me and care for me, just like I do for them. My mother is sympathetic when I am hurt or sad, and she tries to cheer me up. My older sister is there for me to talk to, while my younger sister acts as my best friend. My father is the best, because he is there for everything.

My parents are like guardian angels, to watch and care for me. They are wise, and when I am in trouble I go to them for advice.

"Home", is the place I like most, because it will always be there for me. I consider my pets as family and, when I am alone, my cat keeps me company. I cuddle him, and think to myself how lucky I am to have been placed on the earth with such a wonderful family.

Sometimes I wonder why I was put on the earth. God could have chosen someone else, but he chose me. Why, I don't know, but he did.

It is comforting to know that my "home" is my family, my friends, and the world. It makes me think how lucky I am, that I was the chosen one. I love my family, and they will always be my "home".

Emma Jarmey-Swan

DAY DREAMS

Miss Hyman thinks I am reading . . .
But I am lying on a California beach, suntanning
Taking tea with famous actors and actresses . . .
Buying expensive clothes . . .
Flying in an aeroplane . . .
Sitting in London talking to the Queen.
Driving around the countryside
Sitting inside watching rain fall against the window . . .
"Jo-Anne, what is the plot in this book?"

Jo-Anne Gordon

HOME

Home is not just a building where a group of people live. A home is where you receive all the love and support you need.

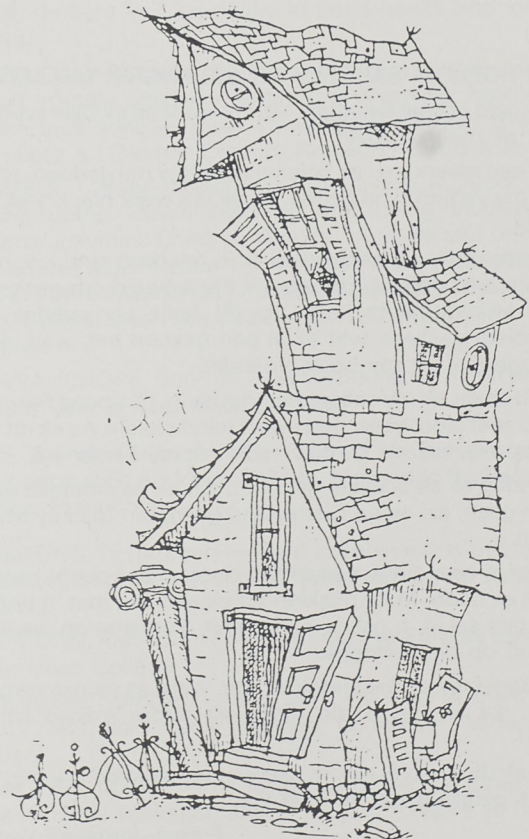
A family lives in a home and are bonded together by love. If the family feels no love for each other, I don't think their house is a home. If you have been away from your home for a long while and don't miss it, it can't be a home. A home is a place where the people in it support and listen to your ideas and future plans. They won't tell you they are unrealistic, childish or too good for you, they will be behind you all the way.

In every home I believe that each member of the family must have his or her own space or room to keep private possessions. That place of yours must be respected not invaded, left alone and not tampered with. In a home everybody respects everybody.

A home must be a place of happiness. Every person must be happy or it is not a true home. Everyone must live in the home permanently and not part time. Keeping a home is a full time job and must not get neglected.

You must be proud of your home and not embarrassed about it. You must be considerate and help love and care for the people who live in it. That is what I think a home should be.

Julie Wellmann



DAY DREAMING

Mrs Herselmann assumes I'm, working . . .
But I'm whizzing down an Alpine slope . . .
With an overwhelming sense of freedom . . .
I escape!

The wind whistles —
Snow dazzles,
Sparkling in the sunlight like crystals . . .

Evergreen trees flash past
Snow spills over my skis
My fluorescent suit dazzles in the sun —
a dazzling array of colours.

Peace and freedom . . .
Clear air . . .
No cares . . .
An Avalanche?

NO Mrs Herselman's stern voice echoes above me
The reality of the sweltering Science Lab jolts . . .
Nothing like my private paradise.

Danica Holgado

MOST OF ALL

If I had a wish, I would wish for peace through-out the world. I come home from school everyday, and read the newspaper. Sometimes I could cry at what I read, and what pain the world is going through.

Government, politics and inflation are ruining the world. Along with pollution we are destroying our Earth. Population is growing, and our planet is shrinking.

All I wish for, is a better world for me, and the generations still to come. If they are born in a perfect world, maybe they can do all in their power to keep it so.

Emma Jarmey-Swan

HOEKOM SAKGELD SO BELANGRIK VIR MY IS!

Sakgeld is baie belangrik vir my want as ek baie werk doen, kry ek meer sakgeld.

Vir een maand het ek baie werk vir my ma gedoen, en sy het vir my vyftien rand gegee. As ek nie werk nie, kry ek net vyf rand.

Ek spaar my sakgeld, en as ek 'n honderd rand kry, moet ek dit in die bank sit. Ek gebruik my sakgeld om geskenke vir my vriendinne te koop, as dit hulle verjaarsdae is. Die mooiste geskenk wat ek al ooit gekoop het, was 'n silwer hangertjie, vir my beste vriendin.

Nou spaar ek my sakgeld omdat ek 'n 12 spoed fiets wil kry. Dit moet blou wees, met swart handvatsels. As ek dit nie kan koop nie, wil ek 'n mooi radio vir my kamer hê.

Eendag as ek soveel geld het, dat ek na Amerika en terug kan gaan, sal ek na Disneyland gaan, om Mickey Mouse te sien.

Daar is baie dinge wat ek wil doen, maar net 'n paar dinge kan ek doen. Maar miskien sal ek een dag met 'n prins trou, en ons sal in 'n paleis woon, met diamante op die ligte, en goud op die beddens.

Sakgeld is baie belangrik vir my, want as ek nie sakgeld kry nie, sal ek nie al die dinge vir ander mense kan doen nie.

As ek dink aan al die mense wat nie sakgeld kry nie, voel ek baie gelukkig dat ek geld kry.

Emma Jarmey-Swan, St. 5

GOOD-BYE

Today was the day, we were going, forever. The house was sold, the stand too and we were never coming back, never. I walked around the garden dry-eyed, then suddenly the tears would come, totally unstoppable. I walked through the house gazing around knowing I would miss every room, every cupboard and even every stain in the carpet. The back yard by the washing line, the fruit trees, the smell of Johannesburg grass. The café down the road, the humming of the cars on the distant highway, even our unfriendly neighbours, because we weren't going to have any near-by neighbours where we were going.

My brothers and I were going to stay in Durban with my grandmother and great aunts. My mom was making sandwiches and soon we would be in Durban. I said good-bye to each room, each tree, each flower. I was going to miss this place, I knew it.

The trip to Durban was going to be unhappy and boring, but I cheered up when I saw my aunts and my gran. I didn't see my parents on Christmas Day but thought of them, always.

At last the time came for me to view the new house. It was so different, but maybe, just maybe, I would get used to it.

Julie Wellmann



Anele Mkize

POSSESSION

My favourite possession
was a bottle of perfume,
I never used it —
And it evaporated.

Siek mense lê op die bed.
Verpleegsters en dokters gee inspuittings.
Die sale ruik sterk na medisyne.
Die kos smaak nie lekker nie.
Al die mense het blomme en sjokolade by hulle beddens.
Ek hou nie van hospitale nie!!

Eleanor Yeats, St. 5

FEAR!

Feet go cold, knees knock
Eyes grow larger, teeth chatter
Aching time never ends

Run faster, faster, out of fear!

E. Yeats

HATRED

Hate, Hate,
That is what I am feeling.
It's like a sword gashing me, slashing me.
Rearing it's ugly head into my heart,
It beats me.
It's magical, evil, cruel powers turn my head to stone
It rushes at me taking over my body.
Help, Help.

Kirsty Coyne

ST JOHN'S OLD GIRLS

58th ANNUAL REPORT 1990/1991

ST JOHN'S OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

<i>Chairwoman:</i>	D. Fitzsimons
<i>Vice-Chairwoman:</i>	V. Murray-Rogers
<i>Secretary:</i>	G. Jones
<i>Treasurer:</i>	J. Bovet
<i>Hon. Vice:</i>	R. Godden
	C. Davis
<i>Pmb Reps:</i>	A. Steere
	H. Shaw
<i>Durban Reps:</i>	G. Anderson
	Y. Armstrong

PIETERMARITZBURG BRANCH

<i>Chairwoman:</i>	D. Fitzsimons
<i>Vice-Chairwoman:</i>	V. Murray-Rogers
<i>Secretary/Treasurer:</i>	C. Quicke

DURBAN BRANCH

<i>Chairwoman:</i>	M. Colvin
<i>Secretary:</i>	G. Anderson
<i>Treasurer:</i>	J. Jackson

I would like to express my heartfelt thanks to all the members who have so kindly offered their homes for monthly meetings. As always, a small band of very devoted Old Girls attend the meetings month after month and I am eternally grateful for their support. In particular I would like to thank my Treasurer June Bovet for her financial expertise and Gill Jones, my Association Secretary, who is retiring up to Underberg later this year. Gill, thank you for your many years of work and great enthusiasm. You are really going to be missed. Perhaps you can start a branch in the Berg! Thanks also to Val Murray-Rogers who has so willingly stood in as Vice-President.

In October last year, Novice Hilary, the first St John's Old Girl to join the order of St John the Divine, took her first vow and a party of Old Girls attended and were very moved by the ceremony.

In January Sister Mary Richmal celebrated her Golden Jubilee and once again the Old Girls were delighted to be able to share this wonderful event with her.

The Pietermaritzburg branch remains ever active with a Christmas Dinner given for the Matric Girls at the home of Gail Slaughter; a Christmas Tea for the Old Girls at Sunnyside Home; a Cocktail Party to which husbands etc were invited; a Salad Roll Sale in February at which R400 was raised for Bursary Funds and a special Party for Old Girl Miss Elizabeth McDougal on the occasion of her 90th Birthday.

The Durban Branch have held very successful quarterly luncheons at which various speakers or demonstrators have been heard and remain as ever, very devoted to the Convent and the Sisters.

Diana Fitzsimons (Bircher)
Chairman

St John's Old Girls' News

BELLARS, Jill (Quicke) — Staying at St Anne's College. Happily married to Mally a hockey player and motor sport fanatic. Still playing indoor and outdoor hockey for Midlands with Meryl Watson (and also trying to improve my cooking!).

BOVET, Antoinette — Still having a ball in Europe! After a year, I will be home in October for two months, then I return to the Swiss Alps for the winter. After five months of waitressing, snowboarding and partying I will have saved enough to backpack in summer again. The travel bug has bitten hard.

BOVET, June (McKenzie) — I had a Charnly hip replacement operation earlier this year — wonderful to be without pain. We now have five grandchildren with number six due in November — what joy it is to be a granny!

BROWN, Sue (Eweg) — Spent July in PMB taking care of twin granddaughters (whom I'd love to be able to afford to sent to St John's). They go to school next year. Spent August doing research (Health) and Cape Town at Congress SAI.HBTH — wonderful weather — still the most beautiful city in S.A. to hold an annual get-together.

BULTITUDE-PAULL, Lesley (Bultitude) — Resident in Bunbury Western Australia for over a year now and no plans to move! Son Scott aged 8 and daughter Lauren 6 both musical. I am teaching drama part-time at the local Primary School and really enjoying it. Husband John, a Metallurgist, employed at local Silicon Smelter, 1992 will see me resident 10 years in Aussie — NEARLY Diniky-Die!

BYERS, Vanessa — Really enjoyed my year on exchange and now want to travel more than ever before, but am looking forward to seeing my friends when I get home.

CAIRNS, Rosemary (Jackson) — Still working at Sunnyside. Son Neil completing his 5th year Law at UN.

CHAUNDY, Elizabeth (Wood) — I visited Natal in July and August to attend the wedding of great niece (Daughter of Denise Wood). I greatly regretted that Royce Godden's kind efforts to enable me to attend the Old Girls Lunch Party in August came to naught but was pleased to catch a glimpse of Collie Davis the next day. On my return to Constantia had a pleasant visit from Louise Smith (Taffy Rhind's daughter) from London. Louise was delighted to have had opportunity to take photographs of St John's home to Taffy.

DEEKS, Barbara — I am lucky in good health and lots of interests.

DE BELLELAY-BOURQUIN, Lynn (Marlton) — Very happily married, middle aged and settled in Westville. Mother of two precious sons — Ryan 10 years and Struan 9 years. How about a "Quarter Century Reunion" 1968 Matrics?

DE GOEDE, Jinny (Nilsen) — Still living in Kloof. Am enjoying doing locum teaching and being involved in childrens activities. Children Wendy 11 years and Derek 9 years attend Kloof Senior Primary. My sister Nan Watson farms at Port Edward. Has two daughters Stacy 6 years and Caitlin 4 years. Often see Sue Carlson (Meanwell) who lives in Gillits.

DON-WAUCHOPE, Georgie — Still working hard at trying to pass 3rd year at Technikon Durban.

EVANS, Brenda (Kirkpatrick) — Settled in Grahamstown. Has two sons at St Andrews College. Married to Bert who is a Medical Practitioner.

FITZSIMONS, Di (Bircher) — Hard to believe that this is the last year with children at school. What will we do with our weekends!

FITZSIMONS, Kathleen — Second year Pre-Primary training at Edgewood College.

FRITH, Helen (Bircher) — Still very involved in the Wine Industry and also runs Touring Company "Vineyards Ventures".

GALLAGHER, Mandy — In Switzerland doing a three year course in Hotel Management — looking forward to being home for Christmas.

GALLAGHER, Sandy (Pringle) — Still living in Camperdown and working with Kevin. Mandy overseas and Andrew in Std 9 at Maritzburg College.

GARDNER, Amy (Holmes) — Lives with her daughter Jennifer in Pietermaritzburg.

GEEKIE, Joan (Laurens) — Have three granddaughters at present at St John's. One matriculated last year, two more to come in the near future.

GOODENOUGH Cheryl — Having a marvellous year on the Rotary Exchange Programme in Fairmont, Minnesota, USA. Have experienced Prom, and graduated from Fairmont High School with high honours! Travelled the USA, met lots of people and spoken to diverse groups and ages. Will be at Rhodes next year studying for a BA.

HOPEWELL, Elaine (MacFarlane) — Acquired beautiful new Gallery in a restored Victorian House in the Historic Hill area of P.E. Daughter Lauren works with her. Son Robert to be married in October and youngest son John doing his army service this year.

JACKSON, Joy (Salmon) — Enjoying a full life and loving being a grandma.

JARVIS, Debbie — Qualified as a Veterinary Nurse in 1986. Now working for a Veterinary Pharmaceutical Company in Johannesburg in the Marketing Department.

JONES, Gillian (McKenzie) — Moving to live in Underberg in December. Michelle and Greg both working in Jo'burg. Claire matriculating at GHS and going to do nursing at Grey's next year.

JOOSTE, Anne (Bircher) — Very happy living in Perth, Australia.

KINSEY, Kath (Deeks) — Grandson married in Ireland and is living there. Daughter and Husband went over to the wedding and fell in love with the Emerald Isle.

KINVIG, Margaret (Crookes) — Still living in Johannesburg. Her two daughters Tanya and Susanne are completing their 3rd year of their Medical Degrees at UCT. Richard is still at School in Natal.

KRETZSCHMAR, Eileen (Temple) — Saw Dawn Hansmeyer (Jacobsen) last year (1990) for the first time in approximately 15 years. They love life in Calgary, Canada. Has two grown children (a son and daughter).

KRETZSCHMAR, Shelley — Back from overseas "Backpacking Trip" and now working in Durban.

KRETZSCHMAR, Lisa — Second year at Edgewood and enjoying it.

LAMBERT, Bronwen (Reid) — Living in Johannesburg and working in Sandton for a large Electronic Company. My sister Brenda Smit (Reid) is living with her family in Rustenburg where they have their own business.

LLOYD, M.H. (Muir) — Just working and working for SABC.

LUTGÉE, Jean (Deeks) — Lost her husband this year. Her son and her step children have been wonderfully supportive.

MESSINGER, Michelle — Travelling in Europe after graduating with majors in Economics and Industrial and Organizational Psychology at UCT.

McARTHUR, Jennifer (Gardner) — Lives in Pietermaritzburg and teaches at Longmarket Street Girls' School.

McCALL, Sheila (Train) — Daughters Kim and Lauren starting at St John's 1992. After three years of teaching now run Avocado Farm. Still playing sport. Played Mynahs and Natal Hockey for 10 years. Now plays Polocrosse — a great game. Made Nationals last year.

McDOUGALL, Elizabeth — Celebrated her 90th birthday this year.

McILRATH, Kathryn — Obtained B.Comm. Degree at Maritzburg Varsity last year and is doing her diploma of Accountancy this year.

McILRATH, Pamela — Third year at the Durban Technikon doing an Executive Secretary's Course.

NEWMAN, Debbie — At Technikon Durban doing Business Management. Enjoying it very much.

NICHOLSON, Helen (Bourhill) — Great excitement in the family circle with my daughter's return from Canada to teach at Umhlanga Rocks. I was very lucky to obtain this post for her — all arranged over the phone, most unusual. Father Angus keeps very well — the garden and herbs all thriving too!

PEATIE, Catherine — Still studying! I am in my first year of a Masters in Political Studies. My thesis is on the impact of foreign aid on development in South Africa. Can't wait to head overseas as everyone else from our year has!

PORRILL, Paddy-Ann (Smith) — Charles and I farming in the Ladysmith District. Jacqui leaving to travel Europe and America in September 1991. Douglas in second year Agriculture in PMB University and Stuart in America as an Exchange Student.

POTTER, Kim — Completed my University Degree (B.Soc.Sc.) in 1990. Working for Umgeni Water as a Training and Education Officer on a Graduate Trainee Programme (I'm loving it).

QUICKE, Christine (Jamieson) — Still an active member of St John's Old Girls and involved with many other Societies. Having celebrated my 50th Birthday this year I can't say I feel that old.

QUICKE, Mary — Still at First National Bank. Playing Hockey again after a foot operation. Looking forward to playing for my Club in the Champion of Champions Hockey Tournament in Durban in September.

RENCKEN, Helen (Jackson) — Kept very busy by 5 month old Joanne.

SHEPHERD, Margaret (Peacock) — Working for Afrox three mornings a week. Son Mark second year Architecture at Natal Technikon. Daughter Linda matriculating from Pietermaritzburg Girls' High.

SLAUGHTER, Gail (Price) — Kept very busy at home as an Architectural Draughtswoman. Also with my Patchwork Quilting and Sewing Classes. Have three children — two girls and a boy.

SLAUGHTER, Kerry — 3rd year out of SJS. Working for a firm of Land Surveyors.

SLAUGHTER, Hayley — Left SJS last year. Attending the Maritzburg Business College this year.

SMIT, Brenda (Reid) — We are living in Rustenburg now. Justin at Field's School and Jenni-Lyn at Nursery School. Missing the green hills of Natal.

SMYTHE, Sue — Back as Head of Department (Remedial) at the PMB Psychological Clinic. Had a wonderful year at Varsity doing a B.Ed. Delighted to see Ann Scott (Fairweather) when she was out from England.

STANDFORD, Beryl (Spoonier) — Gordon and I continue to enjoy the interests of Gonubie and family friends.

STANLEY, Audrey (Allen) — I'm still living in Hilton. I lost my husband in May this year. Hope to go to Australia to visit family next year.

STEWART, Barbara (Lee) — Running an Avocado Packhouse from May to August. Still coaching swimming and running aquacise classes in summer. Eldest daughter matric

next year at SJS. Second daughter into Std 9. Third daughter and son still at Junior school in Eshowe.

VAN BREDa, Mercia (Raubenheimer) — Married to a farmer in the Midlands Area. 15 year old son at Maritzburg College. 13 year old daughter in Std 6 at St John's and a 10 year old daughter attending St John's shortly.

VILAKAZI, Thokozani — Since leaving St John's I enrolled at the University of Cape Town and I have been there since. I am doing Social Work and this is my fourth year in this degree. If all goes according to plan I'll be graduating in December 1991. Thereafter I intend doing LLB at the same University. Social work is my junior degree in preparation for

LLB. I wish the old girls all luck in their endeavours. I'm still single!

WISEMAN, Jane — Thoroughly enjoying her first year at NU (PMB) where studying for a degree in Dietetics.

WEBBER, Dione (Cairns) — Living in Pinetown. Bret (5½) starts School next year and Matthew (2½) has just started at Play School.

WRIGHT, Billy — Was thrilled to be back at the old school for Elizabeth McDougall's 90th birthday tea party and was so impressed with the beautiful park-like gardens, the new Chapel kneelers and the general atmosphere everywhere.



