

*St. John's D.S.G.*




*1990*



*NASTURTIIUM — THE SCHOOL FLOWER*  
Cover by Paula Eustace, Std 9



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 by P. van Rooyen



# REPORT OF THE HEADMISTRESS

## Speech Day 1990

*Miss McLean's speech was based on the theme of Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow.*

Today's Matrics had started their High School career in 1986, the same year that Miss McLean became Headmistress. She wondered what they thought then, and what they think now as they look back on five years of a high school career.

Miss McLean believes that all Principals wish to turn out pupils well equipped to handle the challenges awaiting them and capable of rational judgement and able to debate issues affecting them. She felt that the present matrics had developed these talents as they had queried and debated all issues involving them. This year had proved that they had loyalty and they had shown great care for each other.

During the past years, "Four years of yesterday", great changes at St John's had also occurred. There had been building and upgrading changes, a streamlining of subject packages, the development of a staff management team and the appointment of Heads of Department.

The Boarding Establishment had benefitted from refurbishing the common rooms, bathrooms and the construction of matrons' flats. The past years had also seen the appointment of a Public Relations Officer. Pupils continued to achieve academically, socially, culturally and on the sports field.

"Yesterday", said Miss McLean, had also been rich in memories and the Headmistress cited particular events, specifically the Centenary Celebrations of the Sisters, the floods of 1987 and wonderful drama productions and specific sport and academic success.

"Today" — this year 1990 — had been a year of change and development, sadness and joy and startling events in S.A. and abroad. The violence in our city has touched us all.

Particular tribute was paid to Eileen Metcalf who died earlier in the year.

"Bless Africa" had been a stirring production and a mirror of the changes awaiting us. Miss McLean mentioned the continuing drive to get the Outreach programme off the ground, the forging of the Sukuma link, work experience, leadership courses and exciting achievements.

French and Zulu are to be optional parts of the curriculum in the third phase of 1992. A strategic planning committee involving Board and Staff members had been formed to plan the school's future.

Physical changes had seen the installation of new windows in the Boarding Establishment, the completion of the Security wall and Entrance gates, the erection of squash courts and the creation of a Junior Crafts Room on the stage of the Gym Hall, to mention but a few of the changes. Tribute was paid to Mr Douglas' enthusiasm and energy in initiating and completing the projects.

Mrs Raab and her garden committee were thanked for their contribution. The appointment of Garden Services had improved the appearance of the grounds.

Miss McLean wondered how one measured progress. Technological change has transformed living standards but there are debits. We kill more efficiently and are able to despoil the environment and its resources at a pace undreamt of before. Population explosions cancel out economic growth.

"Excellence" was the buzz word of the 80's and "competitive advantage" is the buzz word of the 90's. Miss McLean wondered how one sought this in a small private school. She believed it was possible if one instilled a love of learning and concentrated on the positive. What kind of leaders do we develop? What are the services we render to the community? The small but positive upswing in numbers prove we have a market. Education in technology and information systems will obviously be the key of self-improvement and an advantage in the wider world.

Of "Tomorrow" Miss McLean said she had a commitment to the future of the school — a building of our strengths in the Liberal Arts field at the same time as the education committee continues to explore the technological aspects of new curricula.

Jan Steyn, in launching his Independent Development Trust, said that we need to restore "caring values" to our society. Miss McLean felt that this was one of St John's strongest assets. She asked the girls to answer inwardly questions concerning their sense of community, self worth, survival skills and the meaning of life. The Headmistress felt that if they could answer in the affirmative to these questions then St John's had taught them things of value.

Miss McLean concluded by referring to an article in The Natal Witness which had high-lighted an address by Barbara Bush. From this article Miss McLean selected values and urged the girls to have joy in life; to believe in something larger than themselves; and to cherish their human connections.

Miss McLean ended her speech by quoting from Daniel Burnham.

*"Make no little plans.*

*They have no magic to stir men's blood and probably themselves will not be realised.*

*Make big plans . . . deep in the future.*

*Aim high in hope and work.*

*Have faith remembering that a noble plan, once recorded, will never die, but long after we are gone will still be a living thing."*





# THE HEADGIRL'S SPEECH

Good afternoon everyone.

When I was wondering what to say in my speech today, I felt helpless. Apart from being terrified, I could not for the life of me think of what I could say about St John's or the past seven years I have spent here in the short time I have today. Perhaps one of the main reasons I felt this way was because all of a sudden everything is coming to an end.

This is our last "school" term; we are never going to have another "school" holiday; the other day we had our last "Saturday School" and today is our last Prize Giving. And so it seems to be going on and on and on . . .

Yes, I can't deny that I am excited to face the new challenges which will come my way next year when I am on Rotary Exchange in Germany, but I can't dismiss my feelings of apprehension to leave school either.

To the Std 6's, you still have four years here. Don't ever think that they are not going to end, because they will. I can remember being where you are today and trying to imagine what our class would be like in matric. My mind just boggled. I really thought we would never get there, but we did. In some ways it came so quickly that it is difficult to even comprehend.

Over these years not only have each of us been a part of St John's but in a way I feel as though St John's has become a part of me. I suppose this is why I am apprehensive about leaving because then it will be as though a part of me is being wrenched away.

Talking of parts though, I once heard of two proud parents discussing their daughter's achievements at Prize Giving. The father was convinced that his daughter, Jean, had received his brains. The mother very aptly replied, "Yes, honey, I agree because I have certainly never lost mine."

The one thing I'll never forget is the "Spirit" at St John's. Not only in the spiritual sense but in the "team-spirit" sense too. The one incident which particularly stands out for me is the "1988 Durban Girls' College" Hockey match. That evening we travelled back with all the trophies. We had won all our matches. The excitement in the bus was incredible. There was so much shouting, singing and clapping and the atmosphere was just amazing. Looking back, I actually feel really sorry for the poor busdriver who was trying to concentrate on the road. At times it even felt as though the whole bus was "wiggling" with us in, "Alice the Camel".

That hockey year was also very special for me. Although I have always enjoyed sport I have never been much of a sportswoman. In Std 7 I had not made any significant team and so when Std 8 came I decided to do my best and try for the U16B side. That holiday I remember going for "runs"; sprints on the lawn (with our dogs chasing behind me), exercises and you name it, I did it. Well, I was overwhelmed after the "team-trials" because I made the U16A side! I may only just have made it, but I did. So, I just want to encourage any of you who perhaps sit on the side line thinking that you are not good enough. How do you know what you can do or achieve unless you have really tried by giving it your best shot?

Don't ever, ever, ever give up!!

Another special moment for me, which almost goes without saying, was when I was appointed headgirl last year. I was very excited but at the same time nervous. I knew it wasn't always going to be easy so I tried to get as much advice as I could. I gathered poems, proverbs, sayings or anything that I thought might possibly help me in some small way. In the



Linsey Leslie — St John's Cup recipient.

end though, everything just became a blur, all except for one thing which I did not ask for. I received a card from a past pupil, who in fact was headgirl, and now a parent and she said to me, "Ling, in everything be yourself!"

I would like to pass that on. Nobody can expect you to be anyone else. You, can only do your best; at work in the classroom; playing whatever sport it is on the sportsfield; and being the best person you can be, in the Common Room, in and around the school and even on holiday. But, be the "best" person because if you don't you'll only be letting yourself down — sometimes it may mean being "out" of the "in-crowd" and it can get lonely. Isn't it far more important though, to be yourself, to know who you are and what you believe in, and to fulfill those beliefs.

St John's offers so many opportunities to discover who you are. Please take them and be grateful. If you don't do either, the staff are going to think that their efforts are of no value. In the end you're the ones who are going to lose out. So I just want to thank the staff for all that you have done for me to make my years so special. Thank you too, especially for all your support this year.

To Mum and Dad, thank you so, so much for having given me the privilege of coming to St John's.

I'd just like to end with this quotation from, "The Tight Rope Walker":

"A tree may be bent by harsh winds, but it is no less beautiful than the tree that stands in a sheltered nook, and often it bears the richer fruit. In your desperate longing to be everyone else, you seek to destroy what may be a song one day."



## GUEST SPEAKER

Ms C. E. Hoexter

Senior Lecturer in Law, University of Natal, Pietermaritzburg

Ms Hoexter began by reading a poem written by a St John's girl, and entitled 'Teachers':

Teachers are a greater mystery  
Than science, geography and history.  
Did they never ever swear?  
Did they always wear the right underwear?  
Did they never break a rule?  
Did they always go to school?  
Did they never break a glass?  
Did they always go to class?  
Did they hang their hats on hooks?  
Did they always bring their books?  
When I grow up I won't be a teacher;  
I think I'd rather stick to being a creature.

While the poem revealed that teachers had something to learn from their pupils, there was also much to be said in defence of teachers. Ms Hoexter spoke about the enormous and often conflicting demands placed on teachers by parents, the public, their pupils and their employers. She went on to suggest that some of the more tedious aspects of school life could be explained as the result of compromise between those conflicting demands. Finally, Ms Hoexter expressed the opinion that one of the most important aims of school education was to produce autonomous human beings capable of thinking for themselves. Viewed in this way, the great advantage of school education was that it actually qualified one later to accept or reject what one had been taught.



Ms. Hoexter presenting a cup to Sarah Balcomb.

## PRIZE LIST 1990

### SPORTS CUPS

Tennis:  
U/14 Singles Champion ..... Nicola Greyling  
Greer Stevens Trophy ..... Caroline Louwrens  
(open to girls not in the 1st or 2nd teams)  
Senior Champion ..... Lauren Gace  
All-Round Sport:  
Goodman Cup ..... Kristy Wilkinson

### INTERHOUSE TROPHIES

Basketball ..... Athlone  
Hockey ..... Athlone  
Netball ..... Connaught  
Tennis .....  
Dramatics ..... Athlone  
Public Speaking —  
(Barclays National Bank Trophy) ..... Rhodes

### CLASS PRIZES

Std 6 1st ..... Janet Stent  
Merit Certificates ..... Yashmita Laloo  
Lisa Twyman  
Std 7 1st ..... Tarryn Zank  
Merit Certificates ..... Felicity Moore  
Wendy Morford  
Std 8 1st ..... Alison Rudge  
Merit Certificate ..... Patricia Jackson  
Std 9 1st ..... Megan Carte  
Merit Certificates ..... Neresha Maistry  
Lisa Rümelin  
Std 10 Honours Certificates ..... Lynne Collett  
Oonagh Duff  
Tracy Gers

### MATRICULATION SUBJECT PRIZES

Accounting ..... Preashni Aheer  
Thrisha Soni  
English ..... Myfanwy Foster  
Kerryleigh Thompson  
Geography ..... Oonagh Duff  
Home Economics ..... Tracy Gers  
Speech and Drama ..... Kerrie Muldoon  
Typing ..... Mandy Gallagher  
Afrikaans ..... Lynne Collett  
Biology ..... Lynne Collett  
History ..... Lynne Collett  
Mathematics ..... Lynne Collett  
Advanced Mathematics ..... Lynne Collett  
Physical Science ..... Lynne Collett

### SPECIAL PRIZES

Music: Middle School Award ..... Felicity Moore  
Senior ..... Natalie Cassels  
Public Speaking Cup ..... Louise Barnes  
Letitia du Mollard  
Most Improved Individual Debater ..... Yvonne Mabuza  
Kate Holmes Trophy:  
(for most promising actress) ..... Ashley Daykin  
Reynolds Trophy:  
(for girls' art in the Royal Show) ..... St John's D.S.G.  
Gooding Cup:  
(for Crafts and Home Industries  
in the Royal Show) ..... St John's D.S.G.  
Speech and Drama Award ..... Natalie Pitout  
Archimedes Award:  
(for Std 8 girl who achieved high marks in  
Science and Mathematics) ..... Alison Rudge  
Lantern Award:  
(for Std 9 girl who achieved high marks in  
English and Afrikaans) ..... Lisa Rümelin



Gavel Club Cup for  
 most improved speaker ..... Jessica Twyman  
 Headmistress's Poetry Prize ..... Natalie Pitout  
 Production Award:  
 (winning House Play) ..... Deirdre Rhodes  
 Merewyn Smythe  
 Practical Art Award ..... Candice Twyman  
 Special Award (Photographer) ..... Bronwyn Jones

### TOKENS OF APPRECIATION

Sacristan:  
 (Presented by Old Girls) ..... Kathleen Wright  
 Senior Chorister ..... Natalie Pitout  
 Vice-Head Girl's Award ..... Catherine Scott-Barnes  
 Head Girl's Award ..... Linsey Leslie

GETLIFFE CUP ..... Sarah Balcomb  
 Mandy Gallagher

DUX ..... Lynne Collett

ST JOHN'S CUP  
 and Lambert's Prize for Leadership ..... Linsey Leslie



Lynne Collett — 1990 Dux of the school.

## ACHIEVEMENTS 1989-1990

1989 OCTOBER  
 Pietermaritzburg Youth Council ..... Gina Simons  
 Sarah Parkes (Finance Chairman)  
 Lisa Rümelin (P.R.O.)

City Hall  
 Lunch Hour Concert ..... Bernadette Breetzke (Pianist)

NOVEMBER  
 Rotary Youth Merit Award ..... Tracy Dunley-Owen

DECEMBER  
 Natal Schools' Choir ..... Claire Hennessy

1990 JANUARY  
 Junior Achievement ..... Ashley Daykin  
 Kerrin Bam

FEBRUARY  
 Afrikaanse Taaleksamens —  
 Top Twenty ..... Trudi Rümelin  
 Wendy Pocket  
 Pietermaritzburg and  
 District Swimming Team ..... Bernadette Breetzke  
 Paula Breetzke  
 Genevieve Hamilton-Brown  
 Philippa Stewart  
 Natal Country Districts  
 Swimming Team ..... Bernadette Breetzke  
 Genevieve Hamilton-Brown  
 Philippa Stewart  
 Natal Swimming Team ..... Bernadette Breetzke

MARCH  
 Inter-Schools' Regatta ..... Lucy Pilcher  
 Gina Hughes  
 Kirsten Braithwaite

Pietermaritzburg and Districts Diving:  
 U/16 2nd ..... Gail Doxey  
 U/15 3rd ..... Kim Carter Brown  
 U/14 2nd ..... Alison Rudge  
 3rd ..... Kate Sinclair

APRIL  
 Provincial Colours for Music ..... Claire Hennessy  
 Rotary Exchange Scholars ..... Vanessa Byers  
 Cheryl Goodenough  
 Linsey Leslie  
 Roselyn Seale  
 Kathleen Wright

MAY  
 Midlands Hockey Squad ..... Deborah Nelson  
 Caroline Louwrens  
 Jane Wiseman

JUNE  
 Natal Midlands  
 Womens' Polocrosse Team ..... Anthea Crookes  
 Natal Midlands  
 Schools "C" Hockey Team ..... Jane Wiseman  
 Pietermaritzburg and Districts  
 Cross Country ..... Robyn Gace  
 Lauren Talbot

Wilderness Leadership Course ..... Claire Hennessy  
 Port Shepstone  
 Winter Extension Course ..... Jocelyn-Jane Taylor  
 Patricia Jackson  
 Edu-Train — Orange Free State ..... Louise Barnes  
 Midlands Women's Hockey ..... Miss B. Bowley  
 Science Olympiad (Top 10%) ..... Lisa Zank  
 Lynne Collett  
 Oonagh Duff

Sanca Speech Contest —  
 Semi-final winner ..... Letitia du Mollard  
 Rotary Leadership Course ..... Letitia du Mollard  
 Philippa Cameron

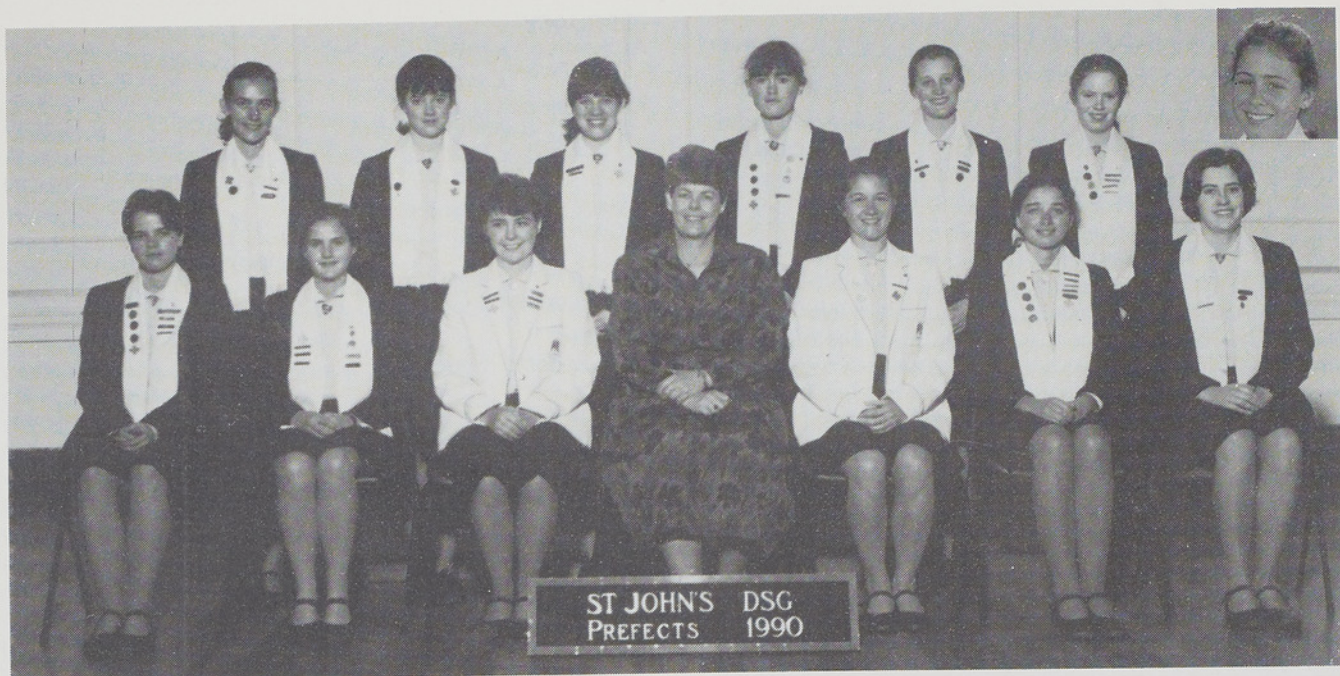
JULY  
 Midlands Women's Basketball ..... Miss M. Forbes  
 Alan Paton Second Round  
 — First Place ..... Louise Barnes  
 Music Teachers' Eisteddfod —  
 A Grades ..... Bernadette Breetzke  
 Senior Choir  
 Junior Choir

AUGUST  
 Junior Achievement ..... Neresha Maistry  
 Terry Ward

SEPTEMBER  
 Junior Springbok Colours —  
 Cross Country ..... Jenny Bam (Matric 1988)  
 Midlands Basketball "B" Team ..... Ipeleng Moloto  
 Midlands Basketball — Colts ..... Virginie Martin  
 Robynne Fly  
 Grace Khoza

2nd Place Alan Paton  
 Poetry Competition ..... Natalie Pitout  
 Celebration of Youth Poetry ..... Jessica Sinclair  
 Paula Ratray  
 Port Shepstone Leadership Course ..... Ipeleng Moito  
 One of the top First Year Achievers  
 R.A.U. ..... Roxanne Bennett (Matric 1988)





Back Row: M. Gallagher, L. Proksch, C. Goodenough, O. Duff, A. Daykin, K. Bam  
 Front Row: C. Twyman, S. Balcomb, L. Leslie, Miss A. McLean, C. Scott-Barnes, K. Wilkinson, B. Jones

Insert: K. Wright

## THE PAST YEAR

September 1989 — September 1990

### 1989 MATRICULATION EXAMINATIONS

Number of Candidates:	42
Matric Exemptions: .....	31
Senior Certificates:	11
4 A Aggregates and 4 B Aggregates	

Debating:	Philippa Cameron Nerasha Maistry Lisa Rümelin
Achievement:	Natalie Pitout (Alan Paton Poetry Competition)

### HONOURS BLAZERS

Head Girl:	Linsey Leslie
Deputy Head Girl:	Catherine Scott-Barnes
Academic:	Lynne Collett
Polocrosse:	Anthea Crookes
Swimming:	Bernadette Breetzke
Music:	Claire Hennessy

### COLOURS BARS

Deportment:	Sarah Balcomb Virginie Martin Ipeleng Moloto
Library: 1989:	Mandy Gallagher Hayley Slaughter
1990:	Megan Carte Debbie Nelson Lisa Rümelin
Hockey:	Kerrin Bam Jane Wiseman
Cross Country:	Kerrin Bam Robyn Gace Lauren Talbot
Drama:	Ipeleng Moloto Queen Mnywabe Philile Nkwanyana Natalie Pitout
Public Speaking:	Louise Barnes Letitia du Mollard Cheryl Goodenough
Music:	Bernadette Breetzke Natalie Cassels Robyn Gace Carolyn Reynolds



Sports Honours  
 NATAL SCHOOLS SWIMMING TEAM  
 Bernadette Breetzke



# CHAPLAIN'S REPORT

Services of worship in our Chapel can produce problems both for those who conduct the worship and those who are in the congregation. How easy it is for each one of us to become so familiar with worship that it becomes an activity without meaning. Whatever we may feel about chapel services worship of Almighty God remains the duty of each and every human being. The difficulty lies in that many of us do not see any connection between worship and life. So this remains a challenge for us all at St John's, to see the connection between our faith in God and the life we live. Once again I am happy to report that regular services of worship have been held in the school chapel with a programme designed to provide a balance between formality and informality. The Revd. Margie Wishart has prepared candidates for Confirmation and this year's confirmation service was presided over by Bishop Michael. Thank you Mrs Cherry for your choice of hymns and providing the music for our various services.

Of particular interest to readers will be the use of the school chapel for weddings of past pupils. Many former pupils choose to be married at St John's and it is always a special event.

Our sacristan and servers have done well this year but I expect that they will remember for many years the difficulties we have had with the altar candles!

"Can it be true?  
Can it be really you?  
Your words are plain  
Telling us what to do  
Here in this bread  
And in this wine you said  
Lord you are here  
I should be dumb with dread!"

With every affection,  
Rod Smith  
(Chaplain)

The following were confirmed this year.

## CONFIRMATION 1990

Tracey Lyn Bauer  
Kim Margaret Carter-Brown  
Louise Joan Chennells  
Bridget Margaret Drummond  
Vanessa Lynn Duke  
Robynne Jane Fly  
Barbara Jean Hay  
Patricia Adele Jackson  
Eleanor Grace Khoza  
Aphrodite Kotsiras  
Yvonne Colette Tobile Lindiwe Mabuza  
Samantha Jane Mapstone  
Vicki Ruth Muller  
Lee Nilsen  
Isabelle Taryn Proksch  
Rosemary Lindsay Purchase  
Alison Jane Rudge  
Susan Wedgewood Taylor  
Wendy Jane Truscott

Already Confirmed:

Georgina Frances Hawke

To be Confirmed in Kokstad:

Margaret Caroline Louwrens



Kathleen Wright — Sacristan



## SERVERS

Back Row: N. Pitout, T. Gers  
Front Row: H. Gwala, Canon R. Smith, P. Balfour,  
The Rev. M. Wishart, R. Seale





#### STAFF

Third Row: Mrs A. Harris, Mrs P. Muldoon, Mrs A. Shaw, Mrs E. Carbutt, Miss M. Forbes, Mr T. Saunders, Mr R. Church, Canon R. Smith,  
 Mrs J. Whiting, Mrs E. Herselman, Mrs J. Mullins, Mrs L. van Rensburg, Mrs P. Wade  
 Second Row: Miss B. Watkins, Mrs S. Lyne, Miss M. Dunne, Mrs C. Hartshorne, Mrs K. Bowker, Mrs C. Driebolt, Mrs M. Cherry,  
 Mrs P. Rhodes, Mrs Bates, The Rev. M. Wishart, Miss B. Bowley  
 First Row: Mrs C. Watson, Mrs P. Naidoo, Miss S. Harland, Mrs K. Mollente, Miss D. van den Berg, Mrs A. Muldoon, Miss P. Ramanand,  
 Mrs J. Timm, Mrs Y. Langeveldt, Mrs U. Law, Miss J. Merton, Mrs S. Moore  
 Seated: Mrs F. Malherbe, Miss C. Barboure, Miss S. Davies, Mr M. Wotherspoon, Miss A. McLean, Miss S. Hyman, Mr M. Douglas,  
 Mrs M. Lacock, Mrs J. Mills



# STAFF, 1990

## TEACHING STAFF:

Miss A.A. McLean	Headmistress	B.A., N.T.S.D., Sch. Lib. Sc.
Mr W. Wotherspoon	Vice Principal/Mathematics	B.Sc., P.C.E.
Miss S.M. Hyman	Vice Principal J/S	N.T.D.
Canon R. Smith	School Chaplain	B.A. Dip.Th.
Miss C. Barbour	Geography	B.A., H.D.E.
Mrs J. Bates	Mathematics	B.A., D.P.M.W.
Mrs K. Bowker	Primary/Class ii	T.D.
Miss B. Bowley	Physical Education/Maths	H.D.E.
Mrs E. Carbutt	Library	T.D.
Mrs M. Cherry	Music/Piano/Recorder	T.D.
Miss M. Dunne	Speech and Drama	B.A., H.D.E.
Mr R. Church	History	B.A., H.D.E.
Miss S. Davies	Biology	B.Sc. Hons., G.C.E.
Miss M. Forbes	Physical Education	B.A., H.D.E.
Mrs A. Gordijn	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	Phys. Science/Maths	N.T.S.D.
Mrs J. Jackson	Phys. Science/Maths	B.Sc., H.D.E.
Mrs M. Lacock	English	B.A. Hons., T.T.D.H., L.G.S.M.
Mrs Y. Langeveldt	Typing	N.C.T.D.
Mrs U. Law	Art/English	T.D.
Mrs S. Lyne	Computer Literacy	B. Soc. Sc.
Mrs C. Malherbe	Afrikaans	B.A., H.E.D.
Miss J. Merton	Home Economics	H.D.E.
Mrs J. Mills	Primary/Standard 4	T.C., H.D.E.
Mrs K. Mollentze	Art	B.A. (Fine Arts), H.D.E.
Mrs S. Moore	Primary/Standard 3	N.T.S.D.
Mrs P. Rhodes	Primary/Class ii	N.T.S.D., H.E.D.
Mrs K. Robertson	Physical Education	H.D.E.
Mrs A. Shaw	Primary/St Charles	T.C.Dip. Speech Therapy
Mrs J. Timm	English	B.A., U.E.D.
Miss D. v.d. Berg	Primary/St Charles	N.T.D.
Mrs L. v. Rensburg	Accountancy	B.Comm., H.D.E.
Mrs P. Wade	Primary/St Charles	B.A., P.G.C.E.
Miss B. Watkins	Geography/Maths	H.D.E.
Mrs C. Watson	Guidance	B.A., B.Ed. (Sc.Coun.), H.D.E.
Mrs J. Whiting	Primary/Standard 2	H.D.E.

## ADDITIONAL STAFF:

Miss S. Harland	Music/Piano/Singing	L.R.A.M.(Piano), L.R.A.M.(Singing), A.R.C.M., U.P.L.M., L.T.C.L.
Miss E. Murray	Piano/Flute/Clarinet	L.R.A.M.
Rev M. Wishart	Divinity	B.Sc.

## ADMINISTRATIVE:

Mr M. Douglas	Business Manager	Mrs J. Mullins	Lady Warden
Mrs A. Muldoon	Accountant	Sr M. Perrin	Sick Bay
Mrs C. Dreboldt	Admin. Assistant		
Mrs P. Muldoon	Secretary		
Mrs E. Jackson	Sec./Switchboard		
Mrs L. Bradnick	P.R.O.	Mrs M. Cheshire	Matron
Mr T. Saunders	Estate Manager	Mrs P. Vingevold	Matron
Miss P. Ramanand	Admin. Ass. Science	Mrs B. van Schoor	Matron
Mr A. Thabethe	Driver	Miss P. Naidoo	Caterer
Mr F. van Wyk	Painter	Mrs A. Tomlinson	Laundry

## Board of Governors

Rt Rev M. Nuttall	Mr M.T. Fitzsimons	Prof R. Raab
Sister Margaret Anne S.S.J.D.	Mr O. Hart	Dr G.D. Soni
Reverend Mother Mary Evelyn S.S.J.D.	Mr A.R. Hesp (Chairman)	Mrs A. Steer
Prof A.M. Barrett	Mr J.S.D. McMillan	Mr P. Warmington
Mr G.C.L. Clarke	Mr D. Pienaar	Mr R.A. Zammit



## Special Tributes

### Eileen Dorothy Metcalf

Eileen, the daughter of the late Reverend Kenneth Seeby and Mrs Seeby, was born in Queenstown. Her early childhood was spent at Buntingville, a Methodist Mission Station, and later, at Ludeke near Bizana, and then at Osborn, near Mount Frere.

Her mother's cheerfulness made a lasting impression on Eileen for, in those days, life in remote rural areas was far from easy. Cooking was done on a wood stove in an outside kitchen, and bath water was heated three times a week in a geyser! Eileen's practical outlook and common sense could surely be attributed to the rigorous conditions she experienced as a young girl.

Boarding School was not a happy period, but her love of sport helped her to overcome homesickness. She was particularly good at hockey and played for the 1st Team at school and the A Team at the Natal Training College. We benefited from Eileen's interest and skill because she assisted our young players at hockey tournaments, and helped to coach netball teams.

It was while Eileen was a student at the Natal Training College that she met Tom Metcalf. Some years later they were married while Tom was teaching at Kearsney and Eileen had been transferred from Nongoma to Longmarket Street School. Before coming to St John's in 1983, Eileen had taught at many schools. Her interest, love and understanding of little people made her an invaluable teacher in the Junior Primary Department. She was a fascinating story teller and possessed the rare gift of being able to direct her tales at just the right level for her audience.

Underlying all was Eileen's strong religious faith which she communicated not only by precept but by example. For many years she taught at Sunday School where she used her musical talent. In an unobtrusive way, she gave unstintingly of her time, energy and abilities to her Church, her family and to us.

She faced her illness with dignity and courage, her chief concern being for her family, friends and pupils, rather than for herself. We all feel sadness that Eileen should have had to suffer as she did, but we remember her with love and gratitude.

Miss S. Hyman



### SISTER ANGELA

Sister Angela was born in Watford, England in 1905.

She came to South Africa in 1928 to try her vocation in the Society of St John the Divine and was professed on 2 October 1931, which is the Feast of the Holy Guardian Angels, taking the name Angela in addition to her Baptismal name which was Winifred.

She worked at St John's school when Sister Benedicta was Sister in Charge and was in charge herself temporarily when Sister Benedicta was away for two months.

Sister used to speak of looking after St Joseph's dormitory. Reverend Mother believes that this must have been about 1941.

In 1942/43 she was in charge of St Anne's dormitory and left the school early in 1944. The Sisters seem to remember that at some stage she was also in charge of the housekeeping at St John's.

She loved small children and they loved her for her gentle and caring nature. Many St John's girls have had the privilege of meeting her in our annual visits to the Convent. We shall all be the poorer for her passing.



K. Muldoon (Std 10)





Philemon Dlomo  
50 years of loyal service



Novice Hillary prior to her Profession  
18th October 1990



We say a fond farewell to Sister Perrin.



C. Twyman (Std 10)



## Class of '90



### MATRICES

Third Row: J. Wiseman, P. Langa, N. Pitout, C. O'Gorman, D. Rhodes, H. Slaughter, B. Jones, M. Peattie, O. Duff, V. Byers, J. Melvill  
 Second Row: L. Zank, T. Gers, C. Twyman, K. Muldoon, C. Scott-Barnes, A. Daykin, L. Prokosch, K. Wilkinson, K. Thompson, H. Anderson,  
 P. Balfour, S. Kakakis

First Row: M. Foster, H. Gwala, C. Goodenough, M. Luffingham, L. Collett, M. Gallagher, K. Bam, L. Heitz  
 Seated: R. Searle, P. Aheer, L. Leslie, Mr R. Church, Miss A. McLean, Mrs F. Malherbe, J. Pollard, S. Balcomb, C. Lamprey





# HOUSE REPORTS



## ATHLONE

Third Row: B. Drummond, S. Boast, M. Hawley, G. Doxey, L. Boast, R. Fly, B. Breetzke, L. Chennells, L. du Mollard, L. Nilsen  
 Second Row: D. Bhengu, C. Dominquez Sharp, G. Hawke, L. Barnes, N. Greyling, T. Brown, J. Kennedy, S. Macfarlane, J. Reilly, C. Hitchcock, G. Hughes, F. Moore, L. Talbot  
 First Row: C. Bantwana, L. Lawrence, N. Maistry, M. Stanford, W. Morford, C. Louwrens, M. Janneker, E. Scott, S. Safla, B. Goble, S-J. Williamson, J. Mkhize, J. Sinclair  
 Seated: S. Maistry, V. Duke, N. Pitout, S. Balcomb, H. Anderson, L. Collett, Miss C. Barboure, K. Wilkinson, C. Scott-Barnes, E. Wright, S. Gold, S. Kitching  
 In Front: C. Goble, K. Pienaar, S. Smart, N-N. Mcoyi, A. Muller, T. Tifflin, C. Hodgkinson, K. Govender, S. Hamilton, I. Lawrence, S. Goga, J. Goble, P. Breetzke, L. Crookes

## Athlone

I never realised how much my house meant to me until I became captain and felt the comradeship that is prevalent in Athlone. Interhouse functions were always something to look forward to and to feel nervous about, but my concern became a part of me while being captain. Every member of my tiny house has been important and has contributed in some small way to the successful year that 1990 has been.

The girls enthusiasm and willingness to represent their house has been great, and I've been proud to captain such a house. After a 2nd place in the Public Speaking at the beginning of the year, our confidence grew and we were placed first in the Debating, Diving and the Swimming Gala. This was a very special day and the Std 9's worked hard. I had great fun playing James Bond with the octopus. The spirit and support of everyone made it all worthwhile. We were very proud of Bernadette Breetzke who received three cups for the "Most Able Swimmer", Junior Butterfly Champion and the Junior Medley Award, Kristy Wilkinson won the Senior Butterfly Cup.

The 2nd term proved just as successful when our "Absurd Person Jugular" was placed first in the drama productions. I do thank Merewyn Smythe and Deirdre Rhodes for their many hours of directing. We gained another first in the Hockey and a 2nd in the Netball Competition.

The might of Athlone could not be stopped, when we went on to win the Gymnastics Competition. Sharon Boast was

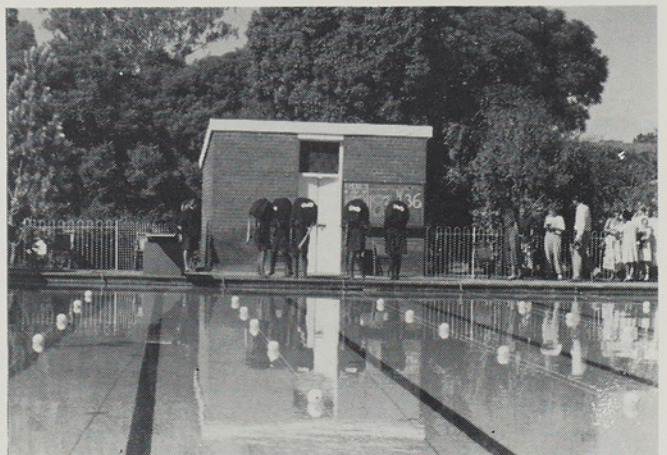
the U14 champion. Well done Sharon. This achievement was only due to the dedication of all the participants.

I could not have got through without my Vice-Captain, Caroline Clulow, who was always there to help and who never let me down. I would also like to thank Miss Barboure for her continued interest and advice.

All that's left for me to say, it to wish ATHLONE an ever better 1991. Keep your heads high and go for it! I hope next year's captain has a happy year as I have.

Thanks everyone, I'll always remember the blue house.

Kristy Wilkinson





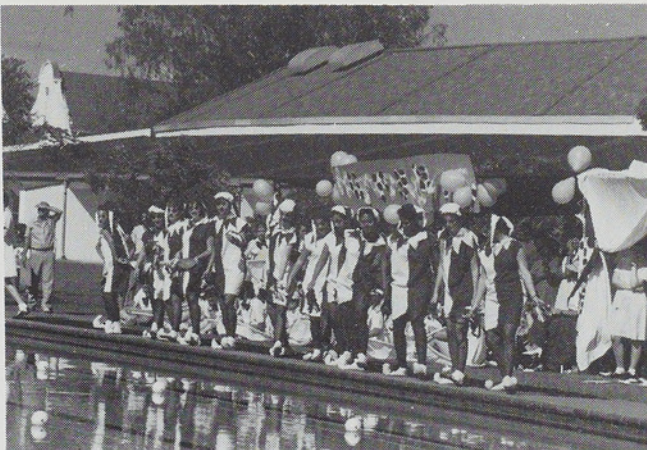
# Connaught



Third Row: T. Gers, G. Khoza, B. de Gersigny, C. Sclanders, S. van den Berg, A. Rudge, C. Stork, P. Jackson, H. Gwala, J-J. Taylor, S. Nkwanyana, P. Braithwaite, S. Taylor, K. Kuhlmann, V. Albu, Y. Schemel, B. Macleod-Henderson, P. Nkwanyana, O. Floros  
 Second Row: C. Illingworth, L. Hill, L. Purchase, D. Lowry, S. Lowry, W. Truscott, L. Corder, C. Sweeney, T. Zank, A. Hennessy, L. Carte, T. Reynolds, J. Heenan, T. Lazell, A. Corder, A. Kotsiras, N. Lowly, J. Tilley, C. Hennessy, A. Crookes, T. Walker, P. Eustace  
 First Row: A. Mkhize, T. Hartley, Y. Laloo, P. Daniels, K. Jones, P. Stewart, S. Thomas, S. Jarmey-Swan, B. Aston, S. Govender, C. Stacey, M. Tilley, B. Jackson, M. Finlayson, D. Lyne  
 Seated: E. Jarmey-Swan, L. Zank, V. Byers, B. Jones, K. Bam, L. Leslie, Mrs A. Harris, F. van den Berg, M. Luffingham, J. Wiseman, M. Gallagher, C. O'Gorman, K. Swinstead  
 In Front: S. Carte, G. Hawke, J. Poltera, Z. Laband, B. Harris, S. Wilcock, R. Olivier, D-L. Calmeyer, J. Sinclair, J. Olivier, J-A. Levengood, C. Poole, L. Stegen

As usual, our first major challenge this year was the Interhouse Gala. Thanks to Fran and her jesters, the Connaught spirit was "redhot", despite our losses. Some of our younger swimmers show great potential for future years! So watch out Rhodes and Athlone!

The Netball was our main victory this year, and it was great to see our players enjoying their games. We gained second places in a number of events including the Debates, Plays and Hockey. Congratulations are also due to Lucy Corder who won the U16 Trophy in the Interhouse Gymnastics. Overall, the competition remains tight but Connaught has not been out of the picture!



Thank you's are always due, and these go to; Mrs Harris for all her support, encouragement and enthusiasm and to Fran for taking the load off my shoulders and doing all the "dirty work". Thank you too to all those who enthusiastically participated in the Interhouse events as well as those who cheered from the sideline. It is always good to see so many of you involved. Remember too that ultimately it does not matter if you win or lose as long as the spirit is kept alive. So never, never, never give up!

I will think of you all next year when I am in Deutschland.

Linsey Leslie



# Rhodes

I have been a Rhodes girl for almost five years now and every year has been a winning year. Perhaps the most outstanding quality of this house is the ability of the girls to enjoy themselves at every event and to strengthen team spirit at every opportunity.

As usual, we dived headfirst into the year, winning the Public Speaking Trophy and then taking second place at the Interhouse Gala. What with Jane McIlrath, her Humpty Dumpty cheerleaders, and the euphoria of the swimmers and supporters, Rhodes ruled the day.

Throughout the year the girls have excitedly taken part in the sporting and cultural events of the Interhouse Competition. I have only to mention the Interhouse Plays, Debating Competition, Gymnastics Competition and Hockey, Netball



and Tennis matches to describe the determination and enthusiasm of the girls in meeting every challenge. 1990 has been a year where Rhodes House has worked together to improve team morale and to fully exercise its ability in all fields.

Rhodes, it is your enthusiasm and zest that makes you the winning house. I have been privileged to be a part of this team. I will continue to be proud of every member.

Candice Twyman



Third Row: Z. Groom, K. Stewart, S. Stanford, P. Cameron, R. Jeuschenak, T. Spilsbury, P. Rattray, T. O'Connor, C. Roberts, C. Reynolds, L. Twyman, A. Lawler, B. McMurray, T. Laidlaw, J. Twyman, S. Hind, C. McCarter, T. Bauer, G. Blore, L. Mkize, G. Symons, T. Smithyman, V. Martin, B. Blyth, D. Clarke

Second Row: Y. Mabuza, M-F. Yenda, G. Prince, S. Symons, S. Blyth, J. Stent, L. Kruger, R. Gace, T. Leisegang, Y. Soni, Z. Mkize, K. Furniss, T. le Hane, K. Coyne, G. Renwick, F. Zulu, G. McGill, K. Braithwaite, T. Ward, S. Wattam, R. Cameron, C. Bowman, T. Mahomed, C. Hamann, L. Gace

First Row: B. Dobeyn, S-J. Stewart, K. Royden-Turner, C. Williams, T. Mseleku, L. Werner, M. Thompson, M. Hawley, S. Padayachee, C. Lester, M. Cameron, P-A. Spark, I. Henderson, L. Whittle, S. Peter, V. Muller, L-A. Shand

Seated: L. Myburgh, T. Proksch, R. Seale, A. Daykin, L. Proksch, C. Goodenough, C. Twyman, Miss S. Davies, P. Aheer, J. Pollard, H. Slaughter, P. Balfour, K. Muldoon, F. Knight, B. Hay

In Front: R. Kyd, A. Warmington, R. Werner, R. Harrison, K. Johnston, C. Hodgkinson, S. Padayachee, T. Noorgat, S-K. Aitken, E. Bradnick, M. Langlois, N. Alexander, E. Mentis, V. Padayachee, A. Johnston, B. Zulu



# SPORTS REPORTS



## SENIOR SWIMMING

Third Row: S. van den Berg, G. Doxey, B. Hay, O. Duff, E. Wright, N. Cassels, B. Jones, L. Myburgh, S-J. Stewart, G. Symons  
 Second Row: B. Dobeyn, S. Gold, V. Martin, A. Rudge, B. Breetzke, I. Prince, K. Stewart, C. Clulow  
 First Row: P. Rattray, G. Hughes, D. Mills, L. Purchase, P. Braithwaite, J. Twyman, C. Dominguez Sharp, T. Smithyman, O. Floros

Seated: S. Balcomb, C. Roberts, M. Gallagher, C. Twyman, Miss B. Bowley, F. van den Berg, R. Jeuschenak, C. McCarter, M. Foster

In Front: L. Talbot, C. Sweeney, S. Symons, N. Greyling, S. Macfarlane, L. Carte, L. Gace, W. Morford, J. Franz

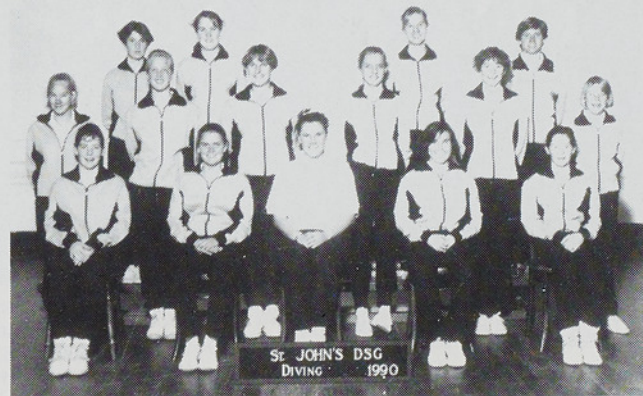
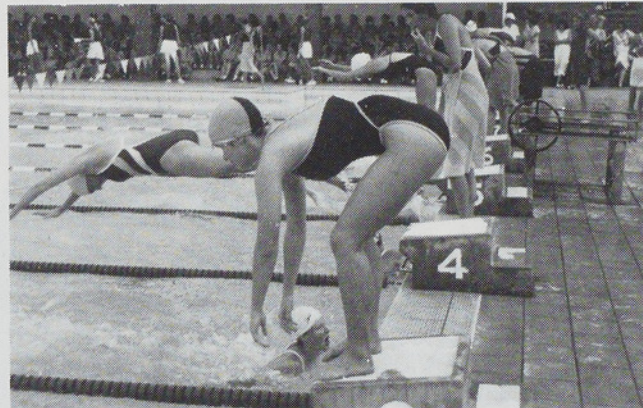
## Swimming

When looking back on a swimming season, every swimmer is inclined to remember the icy water at 5:30 in the morning, the gruelling sessions and the miserably wet galas of the season. Having now survived my last season I can confidently and objectively look back on my years as a swimmer at St John's.

I remember (rather than icy water and aching limbs) being totally aware of my physical strength, and the incredible sense of satisfaction when my legs would shake from the exertion. I also remember screaming "When the saints go marching in", at the end of every gala. I can still feel the unity of the team, the team spirit.

The swimming team did exceptionally well this year. Not only were we placed third in the Interschools Gala, but Bernadette Breetzke represented Natal and Genevieve Hamilton-Brown went on to represent Pietermaritzburg. However, besides excellent results and the addition of promising young swimmers to the team, the unity, determination and enjoyment of the team remains our greatest achievement.

Candice Twyman



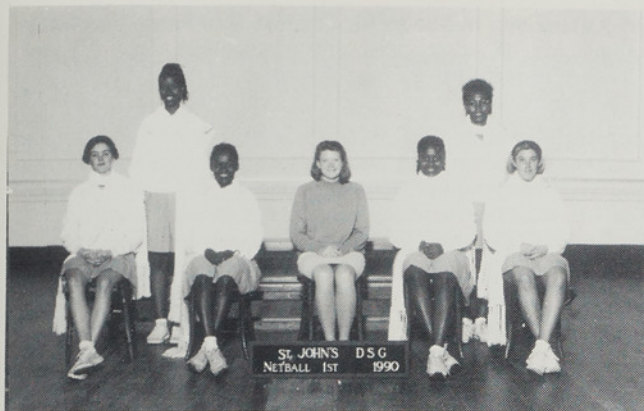
## DIVING

Back Row: K. Sinclair, K. Carter-Brown, A. Rudge, S. Macfarlane

Front Row: C. Hamann, B. Breetzke, G. Doxey, B. Hay, C. Sclanders, K. Braithwaite

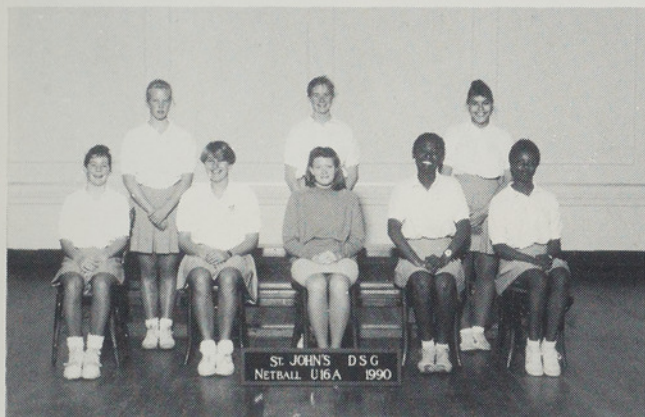
Seated: A. Corder, R. Gace, Miss B. Bowley, T. Reynolds, L. Corder





1st NETBALL

Back Row: P. Nkwanyana, H. Gwala  
Front Row: C. Clulow, S. Nkwanyana, Miss B. Watkins, I. Moloto, J. Pollard



U16A NETBALL

Back Row: B. Breetzke, R. Fly, G. Groom  
Front Row: A. Corder, G. Doxey, Miss B. Watkins, G. Khoza, M-F. Yende

## Netball

I should like to congratulate the U16A Team who beat our two strongest oppositions, Gert Maritz and Voortrekker. They played exceptionally well this season, losing only one game to Howick, after playing a tiring, tough match against Voortrekker. They were placed 2nd out of eight schools.

The 1st Team had mixed fortunes but on the whole they played with great enthusiasm and enjoyment throughout the season. This year we were also fortunate enough to field the following B Teams: U16B and U14B.

I should like to commend all the teams on their spirit and dedication. Everyone learned many new skills and improved greatly, thanks to the support of Mrs Robertson and Miss Watkins. Without them we would not have been as successful.

My thanks also go to Ipeleng Moloto, our Vice-Captain, for the support and help she gave us.

Hlengiwe Gwala

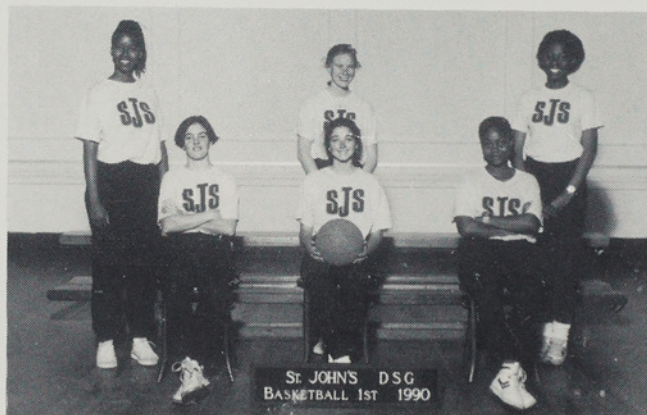
## Basketball

Every year the number of girls playing basketball increases. This year has seen many eager new players who have proved valuable to their teams. All the teams have fared well against stronger opposition. The 1st team was only narrowly defeated by Epworth (23-20) and GHS (18-12). All the teams have participated in Basketball tournaments which they have thoroughly enjoyed and also gained from the experience.

Many girls took part in the Midlands Trials. They all tried very hard and seven girls reached the final round. Congratulations go to Robynne Fly, Grace Khoza and Virginie Martin for their selection to the Colts Team, and Ipeleng Moloto for her inclusion in the Midlands B side. Ipeleng however, could not represent the team owing to a clash in her commitments.

Unfortunately, Mrs Robertson was not able to return to school to coach us as previously, but we were fortunate to have Miss Forbes as our new coach. Her expertise, advice and support have made the season a happy and successful one and I would like to thank her sincerely for all she has done.

Kristy Wilkinson



1st BASKETBALL

Back Row: P. Nkwanyana, R. Fly, G. Khoza  
Front Row: C. Clulow, K. Wilkinson, I. Moloto



U14A BASKETBALL

Back Row: S. Stanford, G. Blore, P. Braithwaite  
Front Row: L. Gace, N. Greyling, K. Stewart, C. McCarter, B. Jackson



# Hockey

I felt really privileged to have captained St John's hockey this year. Every girl gave of her best, and despite having to sacrifice precious weekends, kept the team spirit going. Well done everyone!

Thank you to the First Team for making this season so wonderful. We had a bad start against Girls High, score-wise, but developed into a good team, who worked well together. Out of the ten matches we played, we won 5 and drew 3 and only lost 2.

The Second Team were less fortunate, but nevertheless never gave up. Well done. Both the U16A's and U14A's had brilliant seasons, winning almost every game. The U14's did it in style, with a couple of 6-0 victories. St John's hockey future looks very promising.

A big thank you is due to Mr Church, Mrs Forde and Miss Bowley for all their help and dedication. Our hockey standard has improved, thanks to their hard work and encouragement.

Congratulations go to Debbie Nelson, Caroline Louwrens and Jane Wiseman who were selected for Midlands Trials. Jane Wiseman captained the Midlands "C" Team. Special mention must be made of Kerrin Bam who was unfortunate not to make Midlands Trials, but has been awarded hockey colours because of her outstanding development through the season.

Last, but not least, THANK YOU to Debbie Nelson, the Vice-captain. The Vice-captain does all the "behind the scenes" hard work which no-one ever notices. Thank you to her for all the help and support she has given me this year. Good luck.

Jane Wiseman



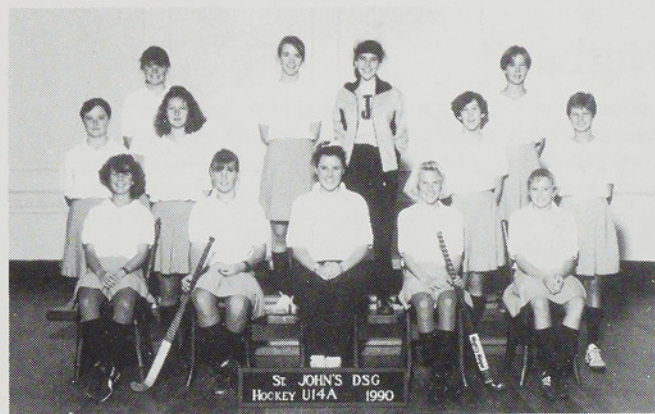
1st HOCKEY

Back Row: K. Bam, H. Slaughter, C. Clulow  
Front Row: C. Louwrens, S. van den Berg, C. Scott-Barnes, J. McIlrath  
Seated: S. Balcomb, J. Wiseman, Mr R. Church, D. Nelson, K. Wilkinson



U16A HOCKEY

Back Row: S. Symons, P. Jackson, F. van den Berg, I. Prince, M. Muirhead, J. Ardé, G. Hawke  
Front Row: S. Macfarlane, D. Mills, Mrs L. Ford, T. O'Connor, V. Martin

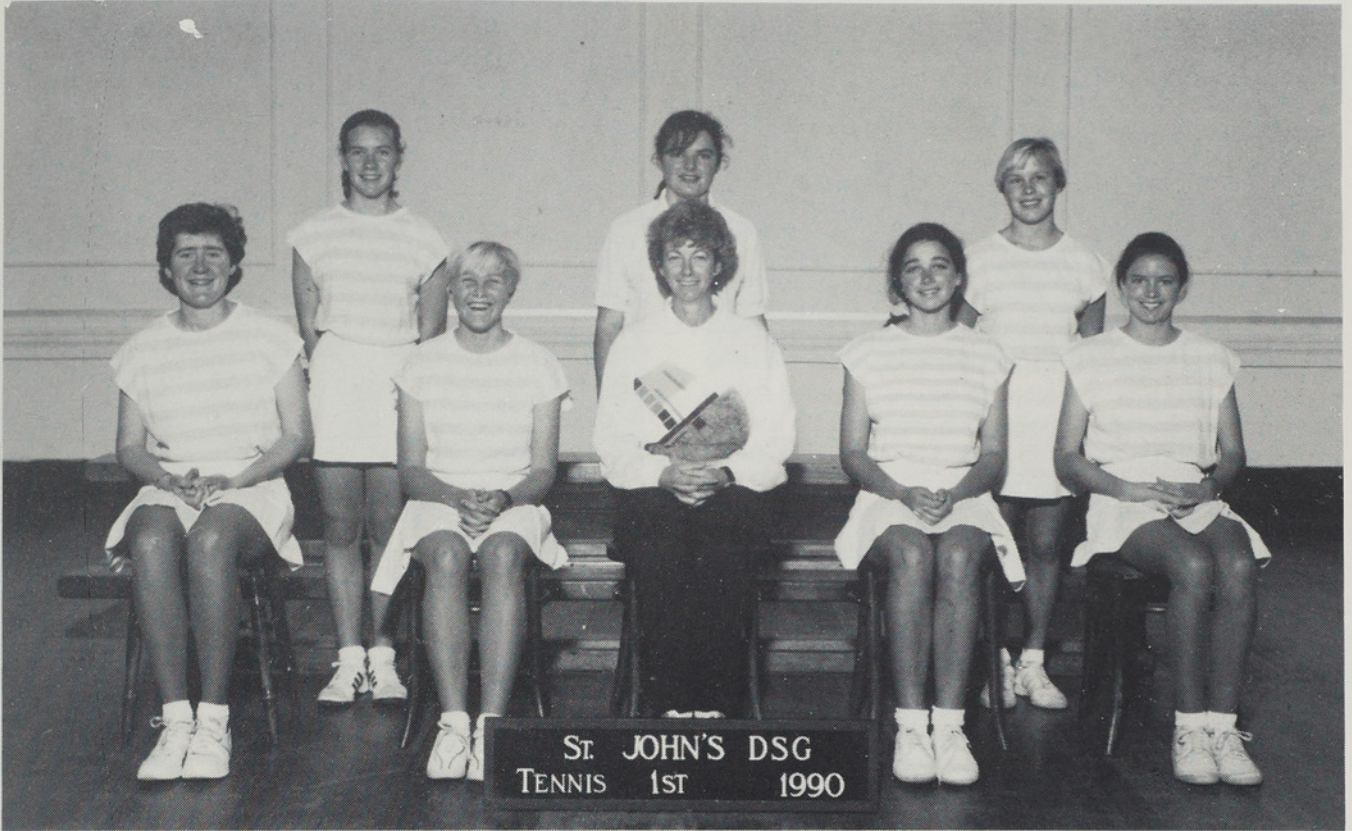


U14A HOCKEY

Back Row: S. Stanford, B. Macleod-Henderson, V. Albu, P. Braithwaite  
Front Row: M. Finlayson, C. McCarter, P. Rattray, S. Blyth  
Seated: W. Morford, N. Greyling, Miss B. Bowley, L. Talbot, B. Jackson



# Tennis



1st TENNIS

Back Row: L. Gace, D. Nelson, C. Louwrens  
Front Row: H. Slaughter, M. Luffingham, Mrs L. Ford, K. Wilkinson, P. Jackson

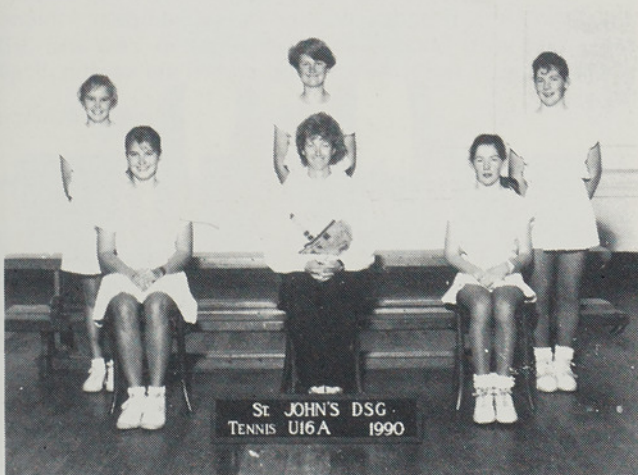
This year has yet again seen a great deal of energy being expended on the tennis courts. The teams have fared well. The first team had some good wins but also came up against some strong opponents. The second teams also enjoyed a number of wins and all played in good spirit. The U16A's took part in the Joy Watt League in which they played well and gained a lot of experience.

The U14A's have been very successful this year with easy wins in the majority of their matches. Mention must also be

made of the U14B and U16B teams for their participation, dedication and enthusiasm.

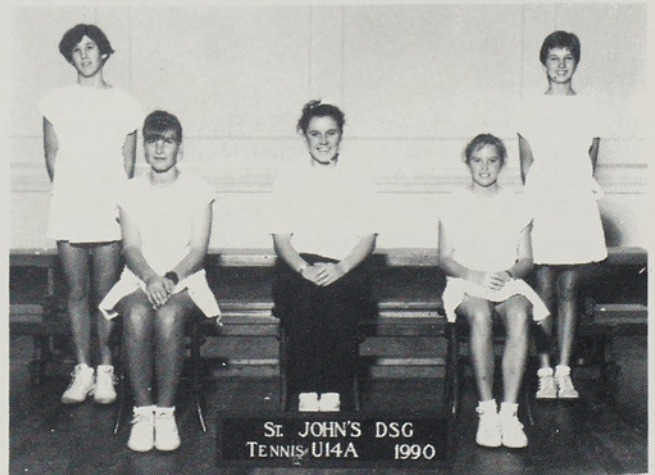
I would like to thank Mrs Ford for many long hours of coaching and her good humour on and off the court. I would also like to thank and congratulate all those who took part in the League, as well as those participating in non-team tennis. I wish you all the very best for the future; may your tennis go from strength to strength!

Michelle Luffingham



U16A TENNIS

Back Row: B. Jackson, B. Blyth, A. Corder  
Front Row: T. O'Connor, Mrs L. Ford, L. Corder



U14A TENNIS

Back Row: P. Rattray, S. Blyth  
Front Row: N. Greyling, Miss B. Bowley, B. Jackson



## Cross Country

An atmosphere of dreadful anticipation keeps the bus load of girls quiet. The journey is punctuated by the odd, "I'm not feeling well!" or "I don't know why I do this!" or "The hill is impossible!". The girls disembark, loosen up and join the others, lining up as if for execution. The gun fires and they quickly swarm away. An endless, agonising twenty minutes pass before the first one re-appears, then the next and the next — but where are the black shorts? My anguish mounts as more girls come into view — where are St John's? The characteristic long hair of Lauren — and there is Robyn, and Trish, Kerrin, Brenda, Jane — soon they are all in and I start to relax. The bus back to school is full of laughter, relief, achievement, delight and sharing of experiences — a typical Cross Country League Wednesday afternoon.

Is the stress worth it? I bask in the reflected glory of Robyn Gace and Lauren Talbot being selected for the Senior and U15 Pietermaritzburg and Districts Cross Country Teams respectively, and the St John's Senior Team coming second in the League and being invited to the Inter-Districts run at Newcastle. The organising and motivating was done by the capable captain, Kerrin Bam. Kerrin always led by example and improved with every run, coming in right behind Robyn at Newcastle. All I had to do was drive the bus! Yes, the stress is worth it, and, we were complimented by a boys' school coach, "St John's has the prettiest runners!"

M. Wotherspoon



CROSS COUNTRY

Back Row: B. Jackson, J. Stent, P. Jackson, J. Franz, K. Braithwaite  
Front Row: S. Blyth, P. Braithwaite, G. Hughes, L. Gace  
Seated: R. Gace, K. Bam, Mr Wotherspoon, O. Duff, L. Talbot

## Squash

The standard of squash at St John's has improved tremendously this year as a direct result of the skilled coaching of Miss Bowley and the enthusiasm and motivation of the girls.

It is a pity that we were unable to play in the Squash League this year, as I think St John's would have put up a tough fight against the schools in Pietermaritzburg. However, the team has worked hard and got a lot of enjoyment from the game.

At present two squash courts are being built at St John's. The site for the new complex is behind the swimming pool area. Hopefully they will be completed by the end of the year.

With more experience, next year's team should produce very promising results and I wish them the best of luck.

Kerrin Bam



## Gymnastics

Gym is not a competitive sport as it is not recognised as a major sport in the year's calendar. However, a group of keen girls attended gym classes at the YMCA this year, and the Gym Club was well supported.

The highlight of the season was, of course, the interhouse competition held on 19 September. This went well thanks to the organisation and help of Miss Bowley. The juniors' display provided an enjoyable and relaxing opening to the afternoon. The house spirit and the enthusiasm and enjoyment by the girls was certainly evident.

With the inclusion of the Vaulting and Beam events, the final results were as follows: Sharon Boast (Athlone) won the U14 section; Lucy Corder (Connaught) the U16 section; and Janine Ardé (Rhodes) was the Open Champion. Athlone came first with Rhodes and Connaught in 2nd and 3rd places respectively. It was a good end to the season. Well done.

Kristy Wilkinson





# ACHIEVERS



Claire Hennessy  
Provincial Colours, Natal Youth Choir, School Honours



ALAN PATON  
L. Barnes, C. Goodenough, J.J. Taylor



PMB YOUTH COUNCIL  
Sarah Parkes, Gina Symons, Lisa Rümelin



ROTARY 1990  
Back Row: K. Wright, V. Byers  
Front Row: C. Goodenough, L. Leslie, R. Seale



NATAL MIDLANDS "C" HOCKEY TEAM  
Jane Wiseman



# CULTURAL

## Music

*Come, let us sing joyfully to the Lord;  
Let us acclaim the Rock of our salvation.*

The Senior Choir, under the direction of Miss Sheila Harland and with Natalie Pitout as their leader, have delighted us at St John's and the public with their high standard of singing. They inspired us at the St John's Day Service with their beautiful rendering of two motets which they had learned at Michaelhouse where they had enjoyed a Sunday workshop with the Michaelhouse Choir culminating in an uplifting Evening Service in the Michaelhouse Chapel. Some instrumentalists, namely guitarists and Natalie Cassels playing the flute, accompanied these motets. The choir also sang very well at the Mini Choir Festival and the Easter Service.

The Pietermaritzburg branch of the South African Society of Music Teachers organised an Eisteddfod this year and our congratulations go to the Senior Choir on achieving an A+ and being invited to sing at the Prize Winners' Concert. They were unable to participate because of the short notice.

What a resounding success was the musical 'Bless Africa' written by Mrs Jean Timm, produced by Mrs Claire Hartshorne, and with music written and directed by Mrs Pessa Weinberg. Congratulations to all the girls and the boys of St Charles for such a polished and enjoyable production.

Other events which are still to take place this term are a Lunch Hour Concert at which St John's is providing the musical programme, to be held in the Anglican Cathedral, and our Musical Evening. The choir will be singing at the Confirmation Service which this year is to be held on the morning of the last day of term. Next term we hope to participate in a Combined Schools' Carol Concert to be held in the City Hall and we look forward to our own Carol Service to be held on the last night of the term. The Standard Sixes sang well at a concert organised for the pupils who wrote the Entrance Examinations and their parents.

Congratulations to Claire Hennessy on being chosen to sing with the Natal Youth Choir. Claire was a great credit to St John's and thoroughly enjoyed the experience and had the added bonus of making new friends.



SENIOR CHOIR

Third Row: P. Nkwanyana, N. Cassels, K. Stewart, C. Sclanders, L. Hill, V. Martin, E. Wright, Y. Mabuza, G. Khoza  
Second Row: K. Carter-Brown, P. Braithwaite, L. Rümelin, C. Reynolds, C. McCarter, S. Macfarlane, L. Barnes, S. Nkwanyana, G. Hawke, P. Jackson, F. Moore, G. Groom  
First Row: P. Eustace, D. Nelson, L. Leslie, M-F. Yende, J. Kennedy, R. Gace, L. Gace, H. Gwala, C. Hennessy, S. Parkes  
Seated: N. Pitout, Miss Harland, I. Moloto

We must also congratulate Bernadette Breetzke on her excellent results at the Eisteddfod. She took part in the Prize Winners' Concert.

I would like to thank the guitarists for giving of their time to play at the morning and evening Chapel Services. The Standard Six pupils have provided music for several services which augurs well for future years.

Many pupils have enjoyed seeing and hearing others make music at Lunch Hour Concerts and other school productions. A group of girls enjoyed the concert performed by the Pietermaritzburg Youth Ballet Company. We are hoping that the Rhodes University Choir will be able to come and sing for us while on their tour of Natal.

I would like to thank Miss Harland and Miss Murray for their dedication and the support and encouragement they have given to their pupils and to me.

Finally, thank you Miss McLean for the support, encouragement and appreciation you have given to the Music Department.

Margaret Cherry



SENIOR MUSIC

Third Row: J. Franz, B. Jackson, P. Rattray, T. Smithyman, L. Carte, T. Leisegang  
Second Row: P. Nkwanyana, J. Stent, L. Kruger, Y. Mabuza, M-F. Yende  
Front Row: K. Kuhlmann, F. Moore, C. Reynolds, V. Duke, L. Hill, G. Hughes  
Seated: N. Cassels, N. Pitout, Miss Harland, L. Leslie, Miss Murray, R. Gace, P. Eustace





# Speech and Drama

St John's was one of the first schools in the country to recognize the educational value of Speech and Drama in the school curriculum, and was a part of the implementation of drama as a formal matric subject way back in 1984. Since then, the department has grown and developed so much, that by the end of last year, it was obvious that in order to keep up with the creative needs of the pupils, a second teacher was necessary. Three years ago we had three matric pupils studying Speech and Drama as a subject — 1991 is all set for 22 pupils taking the same course. In addition, one major production every two years was the norm, now we produce an average of one public programme every term, with our girls being invited to take part in the productions of other schools every single year. This year 'Maritzburg College invited Louise Barnes to participate in "Of Mice and Men", whilst Karen Sclanders, Ciara Sweeney, Grizelda Groom and Wendy Truscott took part in their "Insect Play". We even had to turn down an invitation from Michaelhouse to take part in their production, as we just couldn't fit it in to our very demanding calendar. We were extremely lucky this year to have a brand new drama post created, and in so doing, we were able to welcome Miss Maryanne Dunne into our family. Miss Dunne has produced some marvellous work, not only in the Junior School, but also in the Senior School. I believe the children have benefited greatly by the new, fresh approach she has provided.

The drama department has arranged 31 visits to various theatrical productions this year, and pupils from every standard, from class i to matric, have visited different theatres to see an assortment of shows, ranging from music and dance to comedy and serious theatre. In addition, we have had three external productions brought to our own St John's Theatre, by Napac's Loft Theatre in Durban. These were, "Romeo and Juliet", "King Lear" and an Afrikaans poetry programme entitled, "O togga, 'n gogga".

The Std 7 drama groups have produced two of their own plays, "The Battle of the Bunnies", and "The Magical Forest". Both presentations focused on drama-in-education, combining entertainment with the educational process, through audience participation. Richmond Junior School invited the first group to present their play at their school in Richmond, where it was greeted with much enthusiasm. Both groups also presented their plays to the children from New England Pre-primary, and our junior primary classes.

Our St John's Gumbooters have made such a name for themselves that we have had to turn down numerous invitations to perform at various functions. However, they did perform for the Community Chest, the Natal Society Library, the S.P.C.A. fetê, and the environmental drive for Green Day.

We are proud to announce that St John's girls have again made it through to the regional finals of the Shell Road to Fame competition, which took place during the Michaelmas holidays. This time, it was the Std 8 drama group who choreographed their own dance number with a professionalism far beyond their years.

We are extremely fortunate to have Mrs Jean Timm on our staff, and have been able to work very closely with her, using her wonderful talents on our stage. Miss Dunne, began by directing Mrs Timm's unusual script, "Who Moved the Stone?", as an Easter programme. This was beautifully and poignantly carried out, by the director and her cast from the Std 9 drama class.

The highlight for 1990, must, I think, be the production of "Bless Africa". Mrs Timm once again wrote the script, with Mrs Pessa Weinberg writing the musical score. The musical touched all of us in a very special way as the themes it dealt



with are directly related to what we are experiencing in our beloved country right now. Publicity for the show, included radio interviews on Radio South Africa and Port Natal. These were nerve-racking, but exciting affairs, to say the least! "Bless Africa", consisted of a cast and crew of 85 pupils from St John's and St Charles schools. It was certainly the most difficult and challenging production I have ever been involved in, but the rewards far outweighed the difficulties. The show was very well received by appreciative audiences, and requests came flooding in, asking that the run be extended, that the performances be toured to other areas, etc. As a result, we are exploring the possibilities of reviving "Bless Africa" for the 1991 Grahamstown Arts Festival. This however, will be extremely costly and will involve serious fundraising strategies. It was an honour for me to have worked with both Mrs Timm and Mrs Weinberg, and I certainly gained a wealth of knowledge from this experience.

Speaking of Grahamstown, we once again attended the Annual Matric English Festival, which is really more Drama than it is English. As always this was a wonderful and very worthwhile experience for all.



Within our drama syllabus, we have tried this year to invite guest speakers into the classroom to address the girls on various aspects of their work. This adds interest and variety for the pupils themselves. We have also tried to extend drama across the curriculum, and the most successful projects in this regard were the Std 6 Spioenkop Experiment, and the SANCA evening, in which the Std 8 drama group presented a programme of movement and choral verse exploring the difficulties of peer pressure in relation to the experimentation with narcotic substances.

Inter-house events for 1990 proved exciting and stimulating. The Interhouse debating competition took place, with Athlone House winning the overall competition. The Inter-House Public Speaking event was won by Rhodes, with Lisa Rumelin being awarded the best speaker for the evening. The Interhouse Drama competition, was won by Athlone. The directors involved were Merewyn Smythe and Natalie Pitout. We have a wealth of talent here at St John's,

and this is always reflected in the high standard of delivery in all of these competitions. The girls involved exude a confidence and sincerity in their work, of which we are very proud.

The drama department are lucky enough to have raised sufficient funds to purchase a high-fi system, a portable tape-to-tape recorder, audio and video cassettes, bright new tables and chairs and an increasing number of wonderful books. We continue to try and keep abreast with modern teaching methods, and hope to have our own T.V. set and video recorder next year.

There is so much happening in drama these days, that it is difficult to keep this report concise and still include everything. However, if I don't end here, there may not be room for all the other articles, so I say, once again, what a privilege it is for me to be able to teach in such a progressive and stimulating school. See you at the theatre!

C. Hartshorne



J. Taylor (Std 8)





K. Kuhlman (Std 7)



# MATRIC ART EXHIBITION





# CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

## Debating

This year the Debating Society was run by Ipeleng Moloto, the President, and Letitia du Mollard, the Vice President, with the help of Mrs Watson. The society consists of enthusiastic pupils from Std 7 to Std 9, who are keen to improve their debating skills. It is very important in today's world for us to learn to see both sides of an issue and not to accept glib statements which have no backing.

Our debating year began with the Inter-house Competition, where Athlone was placed first, Rhodes second and Connaught third. This annual event has always been regarded as a spirit-filled, exciting start to our year. We were pleased to see so many non-debating club members taking part.

During the year we had a couple of friendly debates as well as an outing to the cinema. A film called "Listen to Me" came on circuit in Pietermaritzburg, and the Debating Society went to see it. The film, which showed American debating, inspired us to incorporate some of their techniques in our system.

The highlight of this year has been the Debating League. We entered one junior team (Std 8) and two senior teams (Std 9). The Junior team, i.e. Yvonne Mabuza, Bianca de Gersigny, and Lo-anne Shand, who were inexperienced at debating, very successfully reached the finals. In the final they were placed second, with Maritzburg College taking first place. Linpark were third.

The Senior A team, i.e. Philippa Cameron, Neresha Maistry and Lisa Rümelin, won the Senior league. Maritzburg College was placed second and Alexandra High third. We are proud of all our teams as many schools from the Natal Midlands took part in the competition. As a result of their achievements the school was awarded book vouchers to the value of R625 from Logans who had sponsored the League.

Special congratulations must go to Yvonne Mabuza, Philippa Cameron, Ipeleng Moloto, Letitia du Mollard and Janine Tilley who were all voted best speakers at debates during the year.

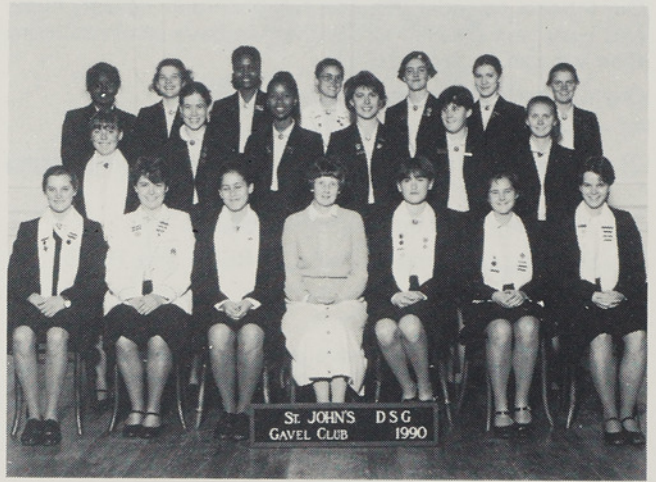
Special thanks must be extended to Mr Church for his support, and Mrs Ward for her help in previous years. We have thoroughly enjoyed this year and hope that all goes well for the Debating Society in 1991.

Ipeleng Moloto and Letitia du Mollard



DEBATING

Back Row: L-A. Shand, D. Clarke, P. Eustace, S. Boast, B. de Gersigny, S-J. Williamson  
Front Row: D. Bhengu, C. Sweeney, C. Hitchcock, J. Tilley, J. Kennedy, W. Morford  
Seated: Y. Mabuza, N. Maistry, G. Symons, Mrs C. Watson, L. du Mollard, L. Rümelin, C. Reynolds



GAVEL CLUB

Back Row: N. Maistry, J. Twyman, I. Moloto, C. Hennessy, C. Clulow, L. Barnes, R. Gace  
Front Row: M. Foster, E. Wright, P. Nkwanyana, P. Eustace, G. Symons, M. Smythe  
Seated: A. Daykin, L. Leslie, K. Wright, Mrs J. Timm, O. Duff, S. Balcomb, C. Twyman



Archivist — L. Zank

## Archives Report

Over the past few years the Archives have proved time and again to be a valuable asset to St John's, and this year has been no exception. Displays for the benefit of visitors have been very well received, especially at the St John's Promotion Evening where our exhibit focused on "St John's in the 1980's". The Matrics of 1970 also had a wonderful time at their reunion, remembering old times and even staring at some of their class pictures as if unable to believe their eyes! Another display revealed that in 1956 a group of St John's girls toured Europe, but for over two months — this year's tour group must surely be envious!

Besides the Matrics, girls from both Standard Nine and Standard Six have done work in the Archives this year. This is an encouraging sign, and hopefully the interest will continue to grow through the years, eventually making the Archives a recognized and valued place to all in the school. I extend my best wishes to all those in the future who will work with the past.

Lisa Zank



## Interact

Our Interact calendar this year has been unbelievably busy, and I am very pleased to say that we have achieved more than we had hoped for!

Our Community Projects have included:

- 1) Afternoon visits to Marion Villa Old Age Home.
- 2) Organising the Std 6 Scavenger Hunt, and organising their 'Ghosts'.
- 3) 'Adopting' Grandparents from Marion Villa.
- 4) Sending colouring-in books to READ and TREE.
- 5) Sponsoring a black child to attend an English Advancement Programme.

The following donations have also been made:

R100 towards the St John's Ambulance Fund.

R100 for Severely Mentally Handicapped Children.

R200 between three of our black staff to repair damages to their homes.

R80 towards Project Literacy.

R80 to the Edendale Welfare Society.

R150 to Bonginkosi.

R136 to World Vision.

Warm clothing was donated to LEOS (Leadership through Experience and Opportunity).

These achievements would have been impossible without the keen participation received during our fund-raising events, and I would like to thank the club members for that! Our fundraisers have included; selling ice-creams at the Gala, our annual Coin Chain, the "100 Club", our Interact Social and our "enlarged R5's". (We gave each girl R5 at the end of the first term in the hope that they would double it, and one enthusiastic Interactor brought back R50!). We also raised money for sponsors for our 'Stay Awake', in fact one girl brought back R100! This money is going to The Rhino and Elephant Foundation. So, I really mean it when I say that our club has been fantastic this year, and we would not have achieved half of what we did without their generous contributions. Thanks are also due to Mr Wotherspoon, Miss McLean, Mrs Mullins, Mrs Jackson, Mrs Muldoon, Miss Naidoo and the Rotarians who have helped us throughout the year.

This year our idea for promoting 'Interact Awareness' was our T-shirts, with the 1990 motto on it, "Children are our future", and I believe they have been successful.



One of my biggest aims this year has been to increase club involvement. To start off, we had a 'casual club night', which began with a braai and toasted marshmallows and ended off with a video, coffee and more food! The following term Jane McIlrath, Fran van den Berg and I attended an 'Intercon' in Spioenkop and returned with many exciting and new ideas for the club. During the third term we had an 'Enterprising Fun Day' on a Saturday where girls were divided into groups to complete small projects such as; painting the Junior School play-ground equipment, making colouring-in books,

baking for a cake sale later on that night, making photo frames to sell and organising entertainment for our show that evening. After the afternoon's activities and the show, we began our 'Stay Awake', which was to watch videos until 6 o'clock the next morning. We do have more plans for fun and fund-raising in the fourth term, which includes our annual Fun-Run, and a few other exciting events, which have yet to be finalised.

All in all this has been a year of new experiences and happy memories for me, and I hope the club feels the same way.

Paula van Rooyen



### INTERACT

Back Row: T. Jackson, S. Stewart, Mr Wotherspoon, I. Moloto, F. van den Berg

Front Row: J. McIlrath, C. Clulow, P. van Rooyen, C. Hennessy, R. Gace

## GUITAR CLUB

Guitar Club this year has been relatively small with a mixture of beginners and advanced players. Because of the size of the group, there has been more individual attention and progress has therefore been faster — congratulations to the Standard 6 beginners in this respect.

This year we have taken part in the annual music concert, have sung at a parents' evening and have also provided accompaniment to chapel services.

I hope that the Guitar Club will become even stronger and more influential where music is concerned in the future.

Claire Hennessy



### GUITAR CLUB

Back Row: T. Smithyman, K. Carter-Brown, P. Carter-Brown, J. Stent

Front Row: J. McIlrath, C. Hennessy, Miss S. Davies, P. Balfour, L. Pilcher



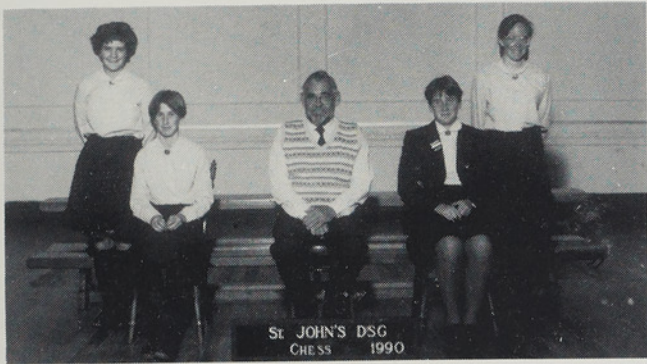
# Chess

Although we did not have the most successful season it was a learning experience for our small team. I was very impressed with our members because they were always eager to play, and even when defeated would try harder the next time.

I should like to thank Mr Wotherspoon who so generously gave up his Monday afternoons to take us to league matches. He really encouraged us a lot and always had a "witty" comment to put a smile on our faces after a defeat.

I really enjoyed this season and I hope that next year will be most successful for the Chess team.

S.J. Stewart



CHESS

Back Row: T. Zank, G. Prince

Front Row: K. Sinclair, Mr Wotherspoon, K. Stewart



C. Reynolds (Std 9)

## S.C.A. Report

S.C.A. this year started off small, but has grown considerably. This increase in members can be attributed to Miss Ralf and her organisation of guest speakers; and to the university students, mainly St John's Old Girls, who have shared their knowledge, experience and music with us.

Unity meetings (meetings with the committees of other S.C.A.'s in the Pietermaritzburg area) have been held regularly. From these, outreach programmes, hockey days, worship meetings and a camp have taken place. Through these functions we have been able to make good friends with Christians from other schools, and have been able to share ideas and thoughts, and have learnt more about God. Tony Pienaar, Kate Oliver and Simon Hurry from S.U.I.S. have been a great support and encouragement to Unity.

We would like to wish next year's committee faith in God, in themselves and a dynamic and exciting 1991.



B. Breetzke (Std 8)



## TRIPS

### An Eastern Transvaal Experience

#### THE 1990 KRUGER TRIP

Wow, it was awesome!

Even the beginning — waking up at 3.20 a.m. to leave at 4.00 — perhaps stunning is a better word here . . . As a matter of fact we (ten girls, Mrs Mills, Miss Davies and a large Sausage) left a record five minutes early and by four, we were all asleep again! Never has Lower Sabie seen a more dishevelled, puffy-eyed and sticky group descend on them, and we were eyed most suspiciously as we rolled out of the bus. (I say rolled because we didn't stop eating for all 13 hours of the journey!). Supper that night showed us that we need have no fear of starvation for the rest of the trip either, and we went happily to sleep to the sound of the aasvoëls on the wildlife film.

After this it was a bright, clean and healthy group who left the camp each morning to greet the first rays of the sun and any animals that didn't take cover behind the foliage. Actually, in between eating and sleeping, we managed to see a lot. Amongst the more exciting — ear-shattering for those of us sitting next to the person who first spotted them — were elephant, lion, wild dog, hyaena and cheetah. The promised leopard that was supposed to be waiting for us at every river never materialised. Perhaps it, too, heard Ling finding the cheetah . . .

Altogether we spent four nights in Kruger — two at Lower Sabie, and two at Satara, then we left for Trackers Game Ranch, not entirely sure what to expect, but ready for anything.

It was at Trackers that we discovered the joys of hanging out of a tree eight metres from the ground; the fun of shooting the rapids without tubes, emerging from the Blyde river dripping with blood and blue with bruises; and the excitement of getting soaked to the skin every time we stopped at a viewpoint. We were followed everywhere by a video camera which recorded some rather — let's say embarrassing — events, which Lynne, when interviewed later stammered "aye — aye would rather forget". We visited Pilgrims Rest and Bourkes Luck and the Palaborwa Copper Mine, and it was all great fun and very interesting, and altogether a memorable and valuable experience. For this, thanks are due particularly to Mr and Mrs Rushworth and Paul.

Eventually it was time to leave. All of us were still alive, dirty, but very relaxed, and we spent the journey back — yes, you've guessed it, eating and sleeping. All except for Penny, who was busy returning everyone's clothes and trying to prevent her Sausage from being 'accidentally' left behind by Miss Davies. Thank you Miss Davies and Mrs Mills for having made the trip such fun and possible.

C. Scott-Barnes,  
with help from L. Collett,  
P. Balfour, H. Anderson and L. Gerrard





## Beachwood Mangroves



BEACHWOOD MANGROVES

At crack of dawn — just seven o'clock,  
The Standard Eights began to flock.  
The way in which we packed the combi  
Made Miss Davies have a thrombie!  
But never mind — all was well  
Just listen to what we have to tell!

The mangroves were red, black and white  
And were a fascinating sight  
With great long seeds and twisted roots  
And salty dark green growing shoots.  
Their adaptations to lifestyle  
Made us stop and think a while.

Later when much time had passed  
We thought we must be on a fast!  
Grumbling and groaning and dragging our feet  
We hinted that it was time to eat!  
Tomatoes and salad and chicken bones  
Soon filled our mouths and muffled our groans.

Then animal-hunting we did begin —  
For crabs and gobies and things with a fin.  
Slipping and sliding and falling about  
When we saw a crab, we all gave a shout!  
With pencil and paper descriptions began —  
We studied the gobies and saw how they swam.

At last, when muddied from head to toe  
Away from the mangroves we all did go.  
Behind us we left all the new things we'd seen  
Each in its own habitat, unharmed and serene —  
To think that one day this might all be destroyed  
Made us all very angry and very annoyed.

Vicki Muller and Robynne Fly

## A Swampy Tale

"The Mangrove Swamps . . ." To a group of rather unwilling Standard Eight pupils those three simple words meant nothing but shoes saturated with mud, hungry reptiles and an evening with a tube of mosquito cream. Even as we assembled around the bus one early March morning, our only pleasurable thoughts were those of our lunch break. Was Miss Davies going to drag us through a gloomy swamp with no pity or consideration for our poor little standard eight legs?

To be quite honest, our poor little standard eight legs coped very efficiently. As we squelched further and further, our interest and willingness increased rapidly. We discovered a world of rather — well — peculiar trees and mud-dwellers, and were gradually sucked in, both literally and figuratively, to the fascinating mangrove ecosystem. I personally enjoyed the second half — animal orientated — the most. I saw more crabs than I had ever seen in my life before, and can just imagine how ridiculous we must have looked, sitting on the boardwalk coaxing them in honeyed voices to come closer.

We all had a fascinating and rather **dirty** day, and I must say that even though I enjoyed myself, my takkies never recovered.

Tracy Brown, Std 8W



We were all ready to leave at 7.00 a.m., the bus was loaded with juice, food, cameras, costumes, and more food. We arrived in Durban at about 8.00 a.m. Each of us had a worksheet which we filled in as the day went on. We were all divided into groups to study different things, these being: the fiddler crab, the climbing whelk, the sesarmid crab, the gobi and the various trees, whose adaptations and survival mechanisms we learnt about.

At about 12 p.m. the most important time arrived . . . LUNCH TIME! We all sat down and ate and ate and ate. Our lunch consisted of cold chicken, salad, cheese, apples and to top it off, a huge box of biscuits! When we could hardly move, we were told that it was time to move on!

Later in the afternoon we all went to the beach and those souls who were brave enough ventured into the cold sea. We all tried to clean off the mud that had accumulated whilst slipping through the swamp, dodging sesarmid crabs who seemed to take up every speck of land possible. Eventually we all packed into the buses again, our feet, faces, shoes, clothes, legs and even our necks, caked in mud. Another highlight of the day was the trip back, and this was because we visited the Autobahn. As a result of this, as well as the mud, we had ice-cream all over our faces! **(And I had to drive them back to school! S.D.)**

Overall, it was a fun-filled day, enjoyed by each and every person who went.

Barbara Hay, Std 8H



## STD 8 GEOGRAPHY TOUR TO NORTHERN NATAL

On Thursday morning, the 1st of November, the Standard 8 Geography girls were in a mad rush to get packed and ready to leave. At 8.00 a.m. we were on our way. An hour later we stopped outside N.C.D. in Mooiriver. First we had a talk on how, where and when they got their milk to make cheese. They then took us through the factory and we saw the ins and outs of cheese-making.

We were then on our way to Ezakheni, an industrial growth-point outside Ladysmith. Here we visited the Van Leer factory. Mr Rob Chelegin gave us a talk on the history of the company. It was very interesting as the whole factory is run by computers — what computers can do today! Van Leer recycle all their reject products and they also give most of their profit to charity.

After our visit to Van Leer we were on our way to the “big bright lights” of Dannhauser. This was where we were to stay for the next two nights. We stayed in the Education Centre and now I know how lucky we are to have a homely B.E. like St John's. Home is always best.

The next day at the crack of dawn we were on our way to Welgedacht mine at Utrecht. First we had tea at the Rand Mines Country Club. We then received our hard hats, belts, torches and safety kits. The coal mine was very interesting. We even experienced something anybody else would no doubt not enjoy — the blasting of coal at 260 metres underground while we were still down there — we thought we would never see daylight again! Nevertheless it was so exciting and to make up for it, Mr Mike Elliot and his co-helpers took us back to the Country Club where we swam and braaied the most delicious and enormous steaks!! We then returned to our creaky beds, cold floors and institution food at Dannhauser . . . where no doubt everyone slept like babies.

Saturday was our last day. St John's ‘hit’ Spioenkop Nature Reserve in search of Rhino . . . trust our luck, we never found them! We did see zebra, impala and lots of magnificent eland to make up for the lack of rhino. Five kilometers later, with lots of moans and groans and burnt shoulders, we arrived back at the reception where we all hastily bought cold cooldrinks.

We were then on our way to the Jackson's farm near Bergville. There we had a lunch fit for kings! Thank you Mrs Jackson!! After lunch we went on a tour of the farm, where

we saw a weather station, young maize and discovered what wheat ears and peas tasted like! The end came all too quickly and soon we were safely back at school. I would like to say ‘thank you’ to Miss Barbour and Miss Watkins for giving up valuable ‘exam setting’ time — we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves!

Brenda Blyth, Std 8H



## Standard 9 Geography Excursion to Zululand

On the 5 September the Std 9 Geography class left on a tour of Northern Natal and Zululand. Our aim was to learn more about primary, secondary and tertiary activities in South Africa as well as to have fun!

Our first stop was Isithebe Growth Point which is an industrial area run by the Kwazulu Finance and Investment Corporation. This was followed by a very “sweet” visit to Felixton Sugar Mills. After stopping for a lovely tea at the Symons' we drove to Nyala Game Ranch where we were to stay during the trip. Twenty four very tired girls were in their sleeping bags after a lovely supper round the campfire, by 8.30 p.m. (Surprising for Std 9's) only to stay awake almost all night because it was so cold.

We walked into Richards Bay Minerals on Thursday morning with very closed minds set against the topical mining of Titanium on the dunes of St Lucia. After a very interesting and convincing talk by Mr Grant Curry as well as a tour of a few rehabilitated sand dunes, we walked out fully supporting RBM's plans for the future. That day we also visited the Coal Terminal, the world's largest, at Richards Bay Harbour. Later that night, some of the girls went on a night trail through the game ranch.

On Friday we went on a tour of Alusaf, South Africa's largest producer of aluminium. We left there, much to our delight, with a box of biscuits between two of us. Miss Barbour and Miss Watkins soon realised that there was no limit to our insatiable appetites for food, especially ice-cream.

Unfortunately Mondi Paper Mill was on shut-down so we could not go there. Instead we visited the Mondi Nursery, in Kwambonambi, where thousands of cuttings are processed daily for tree cloning. This was followed by a fun trip that night to the Empangeni Drive-in.

On Saturday we were shown around the Crookes Sugar and Citrus Estate in the Nkweleni Valley and then went on to Goedetrouw dam where we had a scary walk through the tunnel which runs underneath the dam for half its length. Mr and Mrs Nelson met us there for lunch where we celebrated Gaynor's birthday with Mrs Nelson's lovely chocolate cake. Soon afterwards we left for Pietermaritzburg. Our thanks go to Miss Barbour and Miss Watkins for a very enjoyable trip!

Nereshia Ivaisyri





## Our Geography Trip to Tongaat

Our first stop was at the first sugar mill ever built in Natal. I didn't realize it was so small and simple. This small mill was called 'The Compensation Mill' and was built by Edmund Morewood.

Our next stop was the beach called 'Thompsons Bay'. There we were given a worksheet to do. We had to count how many waves broke in a minute. I counted 11 waves. We also looked at what direction the longshore drift was flowing. When we had finished doing our worksheet we were also allowed to swim, but I didn't swim. It was too cold for my liking!

After the trip to 'Thompsons Bay', we all went to the Tongaat Sugar Mill. We were first shown a video on sugar which was very interesting. We then were divided into groups and each group had a guide who guided us through the sugar mill. I found it very interesting to see how sugar was made from the simple sticks of sugar cane. The machines gave off a lot of steam while they were working. We all were allowed to taste the different kinds of brown sugar which are produced in that mill. I liked the taste of the medium colour brown sugar the most. We also had a taste of the syrup. The syrup was a darker colour than the normal syrup. It had lots of molasses in it, which I liked. Finally the tour came to an end, and then we all went to my family's cottage for lunch.

I enjoyed the day very much and I found it interesting too.

Belinda Macleod-Henderson, Std 7B

## The Std 8 History Tour to Zululand

We were woken up very early and travelled through the cold to the Taylor's where we had breakfast. We visited the site of Elandslaagte, where an Anglo-Boer battle took place. Blood River was a very realistic battle site, but we also saw the first signs of serious soil erosion. We saw the Day of the Vow Monument and the laager of 64 wagons.

We went on to Talana Museum in Dundee which was very well constructed and informative. We had a picnic lunch there. On to Dannhauser. It was an N.E.D. Hostel, very strict in order to enhance discipline. We made a major discovery — a telephone! We had an "interesting" breakfast and couldn't wait for lunch! Rourke's Drift was freezing, it needed some restoration but we could feel the atmosphere.

We headed to Isandhlwana where the "chosen few" climbed to the top of the mountain. It was very barren and eroded. With the use of our imaginations, we could picture how the battle would have been fought. We went to Eshowe and stayed at the Prince's where we spent a very enjoyable evening.



Std 8 History girls at the foot of the Elandslaagte Battle Field Memorial site.

The following morning we visited Fort Nonqai where we had a very interesting tour around the museum by a Hawaiian curator. We took a drive to Mpusheni Falls and saw where "Shaka Zulu" was filmed. On our way back we had a wonderful tea at the Chennells' home.

Upon entering Pietermaritzburg, the History girls made a pact that it would be starvation week. We thoroughly enjoyed our tour though and would do it again.

## The Battle Site of Isandhlwana

On arrival our first impressions were how barren and deserted the sites were. The landscape is over-grazed and therefore dongas and erosion are common. This is caused by the over-population of the surrounding areas. The over-population is a reflection of the Native Land Act of 1913. This act stated that the majority of the population was to inhabit about 7% of the land, and that one's race determined where land could be bought. The question is, how long will these people be able to cultivate and live off the land? It is obvious that something drastic must be done to save the land from such destruction. To many Zulu people, cattle equals wealth, therefore the cattle population is immense and leads to over-grazing.

Graves are scattered around the foot of the Isandhlwana and white stones mark various regiments. Some of the plaques describing the areas have been destroyed by vandalism which is most frustrating to the sight-seer.

One could see how easily a surprise attack could occur from the left flank of the mountain. It was easy to imagine how the British soldiers felt when the advancing Zulu army was sighted. The British were at a great disadvantage geographically and numerically as there were approximately 25 000 Zulus and 1 000 British soldiers.

The attack occurred around midday and was sudden and gruesome. Even though the British had guns and ammunition and the Zulus had assegais, the Zulus had the upper hand throughout the battle. Many British and Zulus were killed and the British that survived, escaped along Fugitives Trail to Rourke's Drift. Here they sought refuge.

R. Church

## A Walk Through Richmond

As part of the Std 8 History syllabus a study is made of the British involvement in South Africa from 1795 to 1880. Richmond represents a good example of an English village. The neatly set out gardens, cast iron pillars, open porches, extravagant interiors and large rooms were typical features of Victorian England country houses.

A very good example of an old settler house is the Richmond Museum which was the starting point of our walk. Unfortunately many buildings in the area have been spoilt by ill thought out additions. The old Church with its stained glass windows and nearby graveyard are also typical Victorian features. Street and farm names are very English too. Initially the area was occupied by Dutch farmers who helped establish the settlers.

Today Richmond is a busy town reflecting the changing times. The Indian influence is very evident in the colourful facades and ornate Mosques. Due to influx laws being dropped, the Black population plays an important role.

Richmond is a complex mixture of many cultures and its architecture provides good examples of this diversity. We returned to school more aware of our history and architecture.

R. Church



## 'n Dag by "Safari World"

Dit was 'n baie warm dag toe ons na Safari World gegaan het. Ons het die eerste les bygewoon en het toe in die busse geklim om te gaan.

Na ons toer deur die wildtuin het een van die natuur-bewaarders ons van die diere in die kampies vertel. Vir my was die seekoei die interessantste. Hy het die seekoei met gras gevoer en toe die seekoei gevreet het, kon ons sy massiewe oogtande sien. Dit was maklik om te kan glo dat 'n seekoei 'n krokodil in die helfte kan byt as haar kalfie in gevaar is. Die natuurbewarder het ons van die seekoei se gewoontes vertel. Gewoonlik bly 'n seekoei gedurende die dag in die water en kom snags uit om te vreet. Ek het vir die seekoei jammer gevoel want in die natuur is hulle altyd in die water en ander seekoeie is gewoonlik naby en die bulle hou daarvan om met mekaar te baklei. Ek weet dat dit vir opvoeding is maar ek kon nie help om treurig te voel nie.

Ek het ons dag baie geniet en ek is dankbaar dat die onderwyseresse by St John's soveel doen om ons werk interessant te maak.

Wendy Morford, St 7



S. Balcomb (Std 10)



### "OLIFANTJIES"

Die beste ding en die oulikste ding wat ek die hele dag gesien het, was die olifante. Met hul klein slurpies en hul groot ore het hulle so snaaks gelyk, veral toe ons, ons hande begin klap het, en hulle begin dans het. Toe ek opgestaan het om die stok vir die olifant te gooi, het dit die stok soos 'n gehoorsame hond gaan haal en dit vir my teruggebring en in my hand gesit. Dit was so oulik.

Ek dink die olifant is baie slim want toe hulle afrigter iets vir hulle gesê het, het hulle geluister en die bevel uitgevoer. Die afrigter, dink ek, moet baie geduldig wees, want as dit 'n warm dag is, word die olifante baie lui en wil nie doen wat hulle afrigter sê hulle moet doen nie.

Ek dink die olifante is oulik en dit is reg om hulle af te rig want mense kry so baie plesier uit hulle vertonings uit.

Nicki Greyling, St 7

### KAMEELPERDE

Ek het baie oor die kameelperd geleer. Die kameelperd is die langste soogdier in die wêreld. 'n Volwasse kameelperd kan hoër as 'n dubbelverdieping huis wees. Kameelperde het lang nekke en lang bene. Hulle het geen stembande nie en hulle kan nie die ander waarsku nie. As hulle iets gevaarlik sien, hardloop hulle weg. Hulle hoewe is so groot dat hulle 'n groot geraas maak as hulle hardloop. Ons het omtrent vyf kameelperde en 'n kleintjie gesien. Die kalfie is agt weke oud en is alreeds twee meter hoog.

Die moeder staan op as die kalfie gebore word; hy val twee meter grond toe. Hulle moet reg wees om te hardloop, want in die bos het hulle baie vyande. Die kalfie het begin om bossies te vreet. Hulle is baie goed gekamouflêer in die bosveld want hulle het 'n bruin gespekkelde kleur.

Die mannetjies baklei baie. Die helfte van die tyd is die bakleiery oor 'n wyfie. Hul swaai hul nekke en stamp mekaar. Die een probeer om die ander se nek te breek. Hulle veg tot die dood.

Kameelperde is baie snaaks en baie oulike diere. Jy kan hulle koppe ver bo die bome sien uitsteek as hulle vir vyande uitkyk.

Tarryn Zank, St 7

### OSCAR VOLSTRUIS

Oscar Volstruis het aan die kant van die pad gestaan en sy vlerke vir ons gepronk. Hy het daar gestaan en vir ons gekyk met groot, swart, kwaai oë. Hy is 'n swart volstruis met wit onder sy vlerke. Daar was rooi op sy bene en op sy bek. Dit beteken dat hy in die broeiseisoen is. Ons gids het vir ons vertel dat hierdie volstruis twee maats gehad het. Oscar het die een volstruis beseer en sy het later gevrek. Die ander volstruis het Oscar gejaag en sy het oor 'n klip geval en haar been gebreek. Hulle moes haar doodmaak.

Nou is ou Oscar volstruis alleen, en dit is hoe hy sal bly totdat die veldwagter nog 'n maat vir hom kan kry. Toe ons verby hom ry, het hy baie kwaad geword en hy het sy voete begin stamp en sy vlerke uitgestrek en hulle soos 'n heining om sy lyf gesit, maar gelukkig het hy ons nie aangeval nie.

Claire McCarter, St 7



## St John's Top Deck Adventure



After days, weeks, months and nearly a year of anticipation we left Johannesburg on the 24 June 1990 and flew to London. From there we crossed the channel, travelled south through France and Italy then north to Austria, Germany and Switzerland, across to the Netherlands and Belgium and then back home. Our tour was 28 days long and unforgettable.

We met our bus, "Camel", in Dover before boarding the ferry. Camel was a 27 year old double decker bus painted orange, cream and black. He was rather old and some mornings needed a bit of help to get going! We slept upstairs and downstairs was the kitchen and diningroom.

Life on the bus was a bit of a squash but it was great. There were 23 of us living on top of each other for 25 days and we got on surprisingly well.

Our road crew was made up of three very loud Australians; Chook, Meegan and Andrew. Meegan was the courier, Chook the cook and Andrew our driver.

We were on the go from day one! We had borders to cross, places to go to, meals to cook, ice-cream to eat, pots to scrub, people to meet and planes to catch. We saw Europe; the Mona Lisa, Buckingham Palace, Michaelangelo's David, The Eiffel Tower, Sistine Chapel, Anne Frank's Home, Rijks Museum, the Blue Grotto, the Grand Casino, Mannekin Pis, Olympic Stadium at Munich.

Our highlight was definitely the trip up the Jungfrauoch in Switzerland. It was incredible, amazing, unbelievable, beautiful and an experience of a life time. It was 16 July 1990 — Robyn's birthday. We caught the train at 7 a.m. and spent our day on top of Europe freezing, skiing, admiring views and thoroughly enjoying ourselves. We left the top at about 3.30 p.m. and went out to dinner in Lauterbrunnen. It was delicious and the best part about it was not having to clear up or scrub any pots!

Our 28 days whizzed past and before we knew it we were boarding flight SA325 to Johannesburg. It was a month that was educational, fun, definitely well worth it and unforgettable!

Thank you Miss Barboure and Mrs Mills!

Megan Carte



"Ponte Vecchio" — Florence

D. Mills (Std 9)











# THE WIDER LIFE OF THE SCHOOL

## S.D.E.P. 1990

The School Driver Education Programme continues to thrive, although I am not so sure about the instructors who both need new shock-absorbers! This year 14 girls have completed the practical course, of whom, at the time of writing, four have taken and passed their driving tests — well done Kerrin, Kerry, Linsey and Roselyn. The new K53 test, which standardises tests in all provinces, requires driving methods which more nearly approach those of the S.D.E.P., so our pupils have had no adaptation problems. We attended a workshop on the new driving test in August. Also in August was the annual S.D.E.P. competition for which St John's entrants were Kerrin Bam and Linsey Leslie. The competition was divided into several sections — theory, a pre-trip inspection, a road test, and various track tests. Both girls did very well, and we were thrilled that Linsey achieved third overall position in the road test out of a total of sixty six competitors. Fifteen Standard 9 girls have completed the theory course, and have just written the final test, which this year for the first time has been standardised and is no longer an in-school test. As always, we are very grateful to our sponsors, Volkswagen, Caltex and the National Road Safety Council, without whose contributions this programme would not be possible, and we also thank particularly Traffic Officer, Graham Bull, of the Pietermaritzburg Traffic Police Department for his help and encouragement.

S. Davies and C. Barbourne



SDEP

Third Row: Q. Mnywabe, P. Nkwanyana, C. Illingworth  
 Second Row: R. Gace, D. Nelson, L. Hill, G. Mkhize, L. du Mollard, A. Crookes, B. McMurray  
 Front Row: R. Seale, M. Gerrard, V. Byers, B. Jones, H. Slaughter, A. Daykin, M. Foster, K. Thompson  
 Seated: H. Gwala, H. Anderson, Miss S. Davies, L. Leslie, Miss C. Barbourne, K. Wilkinson, K. Bam

## The Eagle Eye

This is a new venture. During Club time, five girls meet to discuss and compile this mini-magazine which we publish at the end of each term. We try to include a feature article, some topical doggerel, howlers, cartoons, school happenings and sometimes an interview.

It has given us a chance to experience, in a small way, the world of journalism, and to discover how many mistakes can be made!

We thank Mrs Timm for her guidance and encouragement.

The Committee



GOLD SHIELD

Back Row: T. Zank, N. Greyling, S. Macfarlane, K. Sinclair, L. Gace

Front Row: F. Moore, C. Sclanders, S. Maistry, V. Albu  
 Seated: L. Talbot, Mrs S. Lyne, J. Kennedy, Miss S. Davies, W. Morford

## Gold Shield

The Gold Shield Award Scheme was introduced into South Africa in 1982. It is based on an international youth programme, the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme, which operates in nearly 50 countries.

The girls who participate are required to undertake activities in four areas: service to others, skills, physical recreation and an expedition. There are three different levels at which these activities are undertaken — bronze, silver and gold. We decided to introduce the scheme at the bronze level, for Standard 7 only and started off the year with 24 eager participants. This number has subsequently halved and twelve girls have busily improved their skills at hockey, gymnastics, basketball or swimming; learnt to play the guitar, to sew or do macramé, to improve their debating skills or joined an art club; have spent many hours in social service, and have all been on an expedition. We are very grateful to Mrs Ingrid Rudge, the Matron of the Riverside Park Home, where girls have been able to spend Friday afternoons or Saturday mornings visiting the residents, helping in the hobbies room, making Christmas decorations and articles for their feté, and making scrap books for residents who cannot speak. The residents have enjoyed the contact with the girls who had plenty of time to chat.

In early August, a group of girls undertook their expedition in National Park in the Drakensberg. A second group organised theirs on the Sclanders farm. Both groups had to prepare their own menus, shopping and equipment list, and plan their activities, and only took along adults in case there were any hitches. The expeditions were great fun and voted the highspot of the year.

The award scheme has meant dedication, organisation, and hard work on the part of the girls involved, and has encouraged personal growth, self-reliance, responsibility and perseverance; we look forward to hearing that they have been awarded their bronze medals.

S. Davies and S. Lyne



# The South African Youth Symposium

Gaynor and I were most fortunate to have been selected to attend S.A.Y.S. (South African Youth Symposium) held during the Michaelmas school holidays at the Wykeham Collegiate school over the period of four days.

There were approximately 90 pupils from various schools from different racial and religious backgrounds from in and around Pietermaritzburg. Right from the start we were involved in a very full and varied programme which consisted of lectures by well-known educationalists and professional people. The topics ranged from "Shaping the new South Africa" to the importance of education and future challenges, workshops, report back discussions and we were very fortunate to see the play, "Pitymaritzburg". All the standard 9 and 10 pupils who attended had never had the experience of living together and sharing their thoughts and opinions.

The Organizer, Hayden Soobramoney very aptly describes the object of the symposium and I quote, "We South Africans have been separated from each other for so long, that there is an enormous lack of trust between the different "race" groups in this beautiful land. SAYS aims to bridge this gap, or rather gulf, between pupils of today who are leaders of tomorrow. SAYS is made up of people who believe that it is extremely important to bring young people of all races together, to share opinions, their hopes and their fears."

Gaynor and I thoroughly enjoyed this encounter which was an entirely new learning experience for us and we made many new friends. I would personally urge anyone who has the chance to attend this course in the future to do so. I came away having discovered how I can be a part of this changing country of ours and, most importantly, with an understanding of our "fellow youth" and the bridges we must cross to achieve the harmony which is vital for all of our future in our beautiful land — South Africa.

Sally-Jane Williamson

## St John's Community Committee

1990 has been a successful and happy year for the Committee. I personally have enjoyed sharing in the enthusiasm of its members and in the pervasive feeling of continuity. Ideas of previous years have come to fruition and new projects have been launched. Some of our functions are already referred to as "annual", which certainly augurs well for the future.

This year we have attempted to promote parents' involvement with the school by means of functions such as the Mothers' Tea and Junior Book Morning. We have also liaised between the parent body and the school authorities on various matters of mutual interest. The Thrift Shop has really come into its own this year with the spacious new premises provided by the school. The Celebration of Youth Poetry 1990 once again drew a number of other schools and members of the public to share in the joys of creative expression among our youth. The 100 Club was successfully launched in January 1990 and has enabled us to refurbish two of the school's classrooms.

I thank my committee members most sincerely for another year of service to St John's, and especially thank the five members who will be leaving us when their term of office expire in January. I would also like to thank Miss McLean, her staff and pupils for supporting and assisting us in all we have undertaken this year.

We already have exciting ideas for the new year and look forward to implementing them and others still to come in 1991.

Gail Rümelin

## PINSSA Report

PINSSA was formerly run by Tracey Dunley-Owen, Kristy Wilkinson, and Ashley Daykin. This year our line of duty was different, as Kearsney College was the school in charge and they did a good job. Other schools such as Girl's High, St Charles and Hilton College have also been taking part.

The main aim of PINSSA is to recruit from different schools scholars, who are interested in coming to committee meetings, and run PINSSA quarterly meeting where speakers address pupils on the different subjects concerning science and biology. To add to that, pupils are also encouraged to present papers and projects at the annual PINSSA conference where they receive generous awards.

St John's hosted the first Quarterly meeting. We were addressed by Prof. McLean who researches the nature of birds. Prof. McLean is an interesting speaker and every one who attended enjoyed the talk thoroughly. There have been several other quarterly meetings which were all hosted at the University of Natal.

We have found PINSSA quite challenging this year, as the response from many students who attended the meetings was generally poor. Those who attended were not all there for the sciences but often the pleasure! We do hope that in the future the standard of the response will improve.

This year was very special as it was the 25th year that PINSSA has been running. We ended off the year with a dinner that was held at Kearsney College, we all thoroughly enjoyed it. Throughout this year Mrs Herselman has stood by and supported us. Without her encouragement and help we would never have succeeded. Thank you Mrs Herselman.

Ipeleng Moloto and Caroline Clulow



I. Moloto, Mrs K. Herselman, C. Clulow

## Earthday 1990

Earthday only occurs once every twenty years, so at the time of writing, there are still 19 years, 186 days, 15 hours and 11 minutes left to prepare for the next one! This was only the second Earthday in the Earth's history, and the first outside America, so since St John's is a school with a strong environmental ethos, we decided on a sort of saturation celebration to blanket the city.

Ideas poured in and every class and department eagerly abandoned formal lessons to work on contributions. People trailed about, sticky with glue, rainbow-hued with paint, shedding little bits of paper, thread and polystyrene wherever they went. You met spacemen in the passages, rhinos in the resource centre and gumboot dancers all over



the grass; whilst songs and chants floated out of the windows and a redolent smell of baking wafted over all.

Having settled on involvement by the entire school, the main problem was one of logistics — how to convey a varying number of people to different places at different times with different sets of equipment; and if it had not been for the willing and generous help given by Mrs Barbara Boast and Mrs Carole Thompson who spend the morning providing a taxi service, the co-ordinator would still have been working on this one! A secondary problem was the near-heart-attack suffered by the co-ordinator when she was asked to give an interview on Capital Radio. This hazard having been negotiated with the help of a lot of "... um ...'s, we were ready for life in the fast lane!

The junior school marched to Nedbank, the senior school marched in town. We had drama productions in Cascades, Nedbank and the city centre; we had cake sales and sales of badges; we collected newspapers for recycling and Green Pledge signatures for the Wildlife Society; we had working parties in Bisley Nature Reserve and the Blackburrow Stream area; the Rhinobank collected money and the gumboot dancers collected fans. One group of girls made a magazine programme for Tape Aids for the Blind, and one very noble group stayed behind at school to run Green videos for the public, in company with an art group who painted all morning to produce a display that was later shown in the foyer of the Natal Public Library. We collected R636,34 for Project Rhino, 790 Green Pledges, and 450 kg newspaper, and by the time we had finished everyone knew about Earthday! All in all, it was a magnificent effort by everyone, and girls, teachers, ground staff, kitchen staff and many parents who offered help in different ways are warmly thanked.

One thing though. Whoever is going to take over in 19 years, 186 days, 15 hours and 11 minutes time, take my advice. Start now!

S. Davies



Opening and tree planting ceremony at Bisley Nature Reserve's new braai area. Deputy Mayor and Pick 'n Pay PRO's.



L. Twyman (Std 6)





#### DIE MATRIEK DANS

Dis wonderlik om aan hierdie dans te dink;  
Al die meisies wat lyk so blink.

Die mans sal vir die meisies blomme gee;  
en dans met haar die hele nag deur.

Die ligte sal helder blink;  
Die musiek sal ons nader wink.

Ek voel so opgewonde en kan nie wag;  
Sal dit wees 'n maanlig nag?

Ek wag en wag, wanneer sal dit kom?  
Sal dit kom? Daarvan kan ek net droom.

Melanie Tilley, St 6



## CAMELOT







P. Eustace (Std 9)



# CREATIVE WRITING

I REMEMBER . . .

"Chennells?"

"Are you a red or a black?"

"Jinks was a remarkable man."

"Such vitality! You're lucky to be related to him."

"I never could keep up with him."

Ever since he passed away, people have asked me questions and told me things about my grandfather that make me proud to be me, proud of my name, proud of him.

To me he was an old man who loved me, whose lap I would sit on; who used to take me to church and around the farm, who always had time for me; who used to conspire and devise plans with me to steal the after-lunch chocolates; who used to hide with me in the pantry when our mission was eating some Christmas mincepies without anyone knowing. That is how I remember him . . .

As time went on he stopped playing polo, golf, squash and tennis, which before had been as necessary to him as the air he breathed. He sat down more often, watched old war movies, probably reminiscing. He used to feel cold frequently, got more wrinkles, and had less hair. I was not aware of the sickness that riddled his body.

I still enjoyed going to his house to learn to swim on hot summer days; but then we moved away. Our frequent visits turned into weekly visits — I eagerly awaited Sundays. Then I saw him frequently again, but not in his familiar surroundings. Instead of a big farmhouse with golf course lawns, he was in a small, white hospital room. Unbeknown to me, he was dying of cancer. I remember his hands, so dry. My job, as it were, was to rub them with cream. It was not something I took lightly. From then on my memory seems to blur. I don't remember the upset, the death or the sadness afterwards.

I always wondered why I could recall things about my grandfather at such a young age, then why my memory went blank. Just the other day I sat staring at a picture of him, till I could no longer see its outline or define its colours. When I jarred myself back to reality, I remember the exact moment the picture had been taken. I was four, and a flowergirl at my aunt's wedding. I had picked a flower and wanted to put it into Jink's buttonhole. He was bending down so I could slip it in, and the moment was recorded. I had never really missed him till that day. Then the memories flooded back.

I only wish I had known him better!

Louise Chennells, Std 8

Daar om die trane weg te vee.  
Ons lag altwee  
Saam.  
Ek en jy  
Soos die geel en wit van 'n eier  
Saam.

Janine Ardé, Std 8

## WÊRELDE WEG

Skoolkinders giggel  
Almal so gelukkig  
En ek voel so alleen,  
Ek is alleen met my gedagtes.  
Die plekke waar ek  
myself kan wees  
Is wêrelde weg.

Caroline Illingworth, St 9



C. Twyman (Std 10)





C. Twyman (Std 10)

#### DIE WINTER LUG

Geen son nie,  
net grys en wit strepies  
wat strek tot in my hart.

Lisa Twyman, St 6



C. Louwrens (Std 8)

#### MY VRIENDIN

Ek was so ontsteld,  
Toe my vriendin my in die steek laat.  
Ek was baie hartseer.  
Ek het vier uur vir haar gewag,  
Maar sy het nie opgedaag nie.  
Ek het op en af gekyk,  
Heen en weer.  
Toe word dit donker,  
En sy was nie daar nie!  
Ek was kwaad vir haar.  
Ek sal haar nooit weer vertrou nie.

Sheldene Kitching, St 6

#### DIE GALOP

Rippelende spiere onder my  
Ek hoor die rollende hoewe  
Die donder eggo van die kranse af  
Donderend oor die hol grond.

Paula Eustace, St 9

#### THE PEOPLE ON THE BUS

Daisy Smithers caught the No 47 bus from Montiville to Upper Riverside every day for the last ten years, or my name isn't Bob McShelfield! Well, except the days her rheumatism got too much for her and she was forced to spend hours in a hot bath. But believe you me, that little lady was there every morning on the dot of seven with her grey locks, wrapped around curlers, paper bag clutched between those gnarly fingers as if her life depended on it. She was a funny character that one, always a cheery smile and a good word for the missus. It's times like these that my heart goes out to her.

That Tommy Jones is a right little devil. I don't think a school day went by when I escaped his pranks; whoopy cushions on my seat, exploding cigars, rubber cookies. The times were plenty when I kicked him off the bus by the seat of his pants. He never did any harm though; just schoolboy fun, and never was there a moment's dullness with Tommy about. His uniform was always untidy, shirt hanging out, socks about the ankles, scuffed shoes, and dirty cap astride a tangle of red hair. I'm going to miss that ball of fire.

A kid I had a definite soft spot for was Levern. One good-looking gal there! And her walk!

Those hips flirting with all who were looking, and believe you me, plenty were doing just that. The way she went through boyfriend friends was another thing. Every morning she had a nervous, pimple-faced boy loaded with her books by her side, and by the afternoon, it would be a different nervous pimple-faced boy. She had a best friend Denise, I think, who was quite the opposite. Such fat calves! They were huge! She was always trailing after Levern like a lost puppy and she looked like one too, what with her pig-tails hanging down like ears and her droopy eyes with that pitiful look in them. Oh, so young!

And last, and perhaps least, Joseph. I think his last name was something like 'Mtolole! but I could never quite make it out through his slurs. Drunk as a lord was old Joseph. Never seen him sober since his wife up and left him. Pity; he had so much going for him; one of the finest gardeners this end of Riverside. On many an occasion I let him slip onto the bus with no ticket; he had such a hard life.

I almost forgot. There's one more . . . Bob McShelfield. That's me. Bus driver for twenty-six years, married, with no littluns, imprisoned for the rest of my life. Prison isn't as bad as it's made out to be, only the screams of Mrs Smithers, Tommy, Levern, Denise and poor Joseph as the bus somersaulted into the river haunt my dreams. I was fished out, battered but alive. Not so the others. Their screams refuse to let me slumber.

It was the first time in 26 years that I fell asleep at the wheel. It was the last time I was to sleep.

Philippa Cameron, Std 9



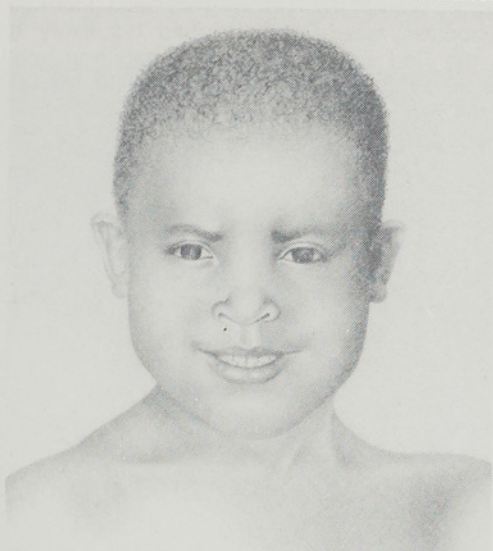
M. Peattie (Std 10)



## KIND VAN DIE TOEKOMS

Geen glimlag, eensaam,  
 Staar sy na die leë wêreld,  
 met 'n swaar hart dink sy aan  
 haar ouma se aanhoudende woorde.  
 In die verlede was daar blomme,  
 maar nou is hulle geskiedenis,  
 Diere het op die aarde gedwaal,  
 Hoekom deel hulle nie meer ons land?  
 O ja ek kon hulle sien,  
 maar nou is hulle 'n leweloze prent.  
 'n Elektroniese vliegtuig vlieg vinnig verby,  
 'n traan loop oor haar wang,  
 Hoekom kon dit nie 'n voël gewees het nie?

Yashmita Lalloo, St 6



P. van Rooyen (Std 9)

## KINDERJARE

O, ek mis my kinderjare!  
 Die eenvoudigheid en die spelery  
 Die verjaarsdae en partytjies  
 Ai — hoe gou die grootword!

Robyn Gace, St 9

## THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN

Whenever I'm down in the blue,  
 I close my eyes and visualise too  
 a land beyond the rainbow and stars,  
 a happy valley where harass is far.

A promised land we'll be taken to,  
 on a magic carpet or in a glass shoe.  
 So close your eyes and come with me,  
 It is a remote place over the sea.

Give me your word you will not peek,  
 for the pleasure kingdom we will seek,  
 where toffee rivers trickle by,  
 and tropical birds are soaring high.  
 Where children love the sprinkle of rain,  
 Where there is no sorrow, anguish or pain.

Where they dealt with the fool who invented school,  
 Where they said I could roam free and obey no rule.  
 Where money is not idol and drugs no food,  
 Where disease is history and no-one is crude.  
 Where I am enchanted by the spray of a fountain  
 I think I'll call my land the Big Rock Candy Mountain.

Yashmita Lalloo, Std 6

## THE PEOPLE IN THE BUS

I sit. The rain oozes down the pane distorting my view of the outside world into formless patches of colour. I rest my head against the window, feeling its cold unresponsiveness. Tiring of my silent travelling companion, I look around the bus.

The passengers sit mute. They do not see where they are going but accept the bus driver's decision to stop, then emerge from the gaping doors to meet their fate.

"Life is like a bus journey," I mused. "We travel on not knowing what route we are taking but accept when the end has come and leave the world to find ourselves at our final destination."

I shake my head to snap out of my somewhat somber philosophical reverie. I gaze at a business man whose monogrammed leather briefcase is an extension of his hand. The pin-stripes on his suit travel upwards engraining themselves into his face.

His expression is thoughtful, preoccupied. I accidentally knock my bag to the floor. It lands with a thump. The man glances round. I look up and smile half guiltily, thinking maybe I have disturbed his planning of a multi-million project. The corners of his mouth twitch upwards with a hint of a smile and his eyes light up with mirth. But then the moment is gone and his life consumes him once again.

After retrieving my bag I hear a shrill whine, "Maa, he's hurting me! When can I have some chips? I want some chips now!" I sit up to see a young mother surrounded by plastic shopping bags, their contents ready to spill onto the floor. In her arms she holds a tiny baby smothered in blankets. Next to her are two small children — a boy and a girl. Twins perhaps? The noise of their squabbling and whining has woken the baby. Its face becomes red and puckered as it opens its mouth to give an outraged wail. The mother rocks the screaming infant and attempts to soothe the temperamental twosome. Her efforts are successful and her harried expression slips into one of peace. Seeing me, she smiles and in her face I can see the carefree young girl that she used to be. Both she and I know that she can never go back to that life but the memory lingers on. The brief silence is shattered. "Moom, I'm hungry!"

The sight of this girl who is not much older than I am is unsettling. "This could be me," I think. "But wait," I remind myself. "I have plans for a successful career and am going to be rich, famous and happy." Did this girl not have dreams? Did she choose this life or did life choose her? I wonder.

I look away and see old-age pensioners clutching their painfully thin purses. To somebody they are mothers and fathers. Where are their children now? Who is there to see that they are properly cared for?

There are young people who sit slumped in the cracked vinyl seats, their expressions bored, distant. Where is the exuberance of youth? The joy of living? I am determined to believe that life is good and that happiness is attainable.

The bus screeches and grinds to a halt. This is my stop. I hurriedly collect my things and walk to the doors. I have one last look at the fellow passengers. They are mine and I refuse to forget them.

I jump down onto the pavement. The doors seal themselves, shutting with finality and the bus rumbles forward. I turn and run hurriedly in the rain. Glancing at my watch, I go on with my life.

Jocelyn-Jane Taylor, Std 8



## LOST

It was dawn; but not the beautiful, crisp daybreak of the past. The sun's luminous yellow rays stung the earth as soon as they broke through the murky wake of the recent, gruesome battle.

I stood, surveying the sea of lifeless bodies which were victims of the battle. I moved closer to the two nearest. My knees shook. My mind blank, I knelt down next to the bodies: a young attractive woman with her arm around a small boy. They looked so alive — the little boy with his face upturned to the woman. It looked so peaceful. But the blood shattered the cosiness of the picture.

Then I saw the green tag pinned to the woman's coat. She was innocent; so was the boy. They were on the Green side, the side I was on. They had been running, not killing; running just like the rest of the Greens from the Reds. The violent, sick annihilating Reds who wanted to own the entire world and treat the people like rats! The woman with her attractive features and glassy eyes and the small, suddenly beautiful boy were innocent, but dead. I wanted to yell out. How dare the Reds terrorise and kill such helpless humans! Helpless like flies trapped in a web, the web of war. Blood throbbed hard against my temples and a lump in my throat grew larger, causing pain. I gulped. Why was I so upset? I had seen this before.

"Troy!" My name echoed with sharpness among the bodies and the stench of death.

I turned around slowly knowing it was Nina. Good capable, caring Nina; anxious about surviving just as I was. Scott wasn't very caring or careful, always joking around. We called him the "Black-sheep" of our trio. But I knew he was anxious under that thick skin of his. "Come, have something to eat," Nina said lowering her voice. As I got closer I looked at her. Definitely beautiful, clothes just for comfort and two guns strewn casually across her body. We complained about all the killing and how sick people were, but we were too. All right, Nina's guns were only used for self defence, but it went deeper than that. We didn't feel as much as we used to. We had hardened to steel.

We were a part of this sick world of 1999. We were lost, yes lost in this barbaric maze and were growing more accustomed to it after each mass killing. I walked with Nina back to our one night camp.

"Where's Scott?" I asked.

"Sleeping," was the not surprising answer.

Scott often slept until late morning despite the situation we were in.

We woke Scott up and ate a satisfying brunch sitting on huge logs on a small mound. We had a good view of the field "growing" dead bodies. In fact we hardly noticed, a sign of our growing barbarism. Scott was talking and telling jokes, breaking the tension. I didn't pay much attention, but that didn't mean I didn't care. I really did care about him and I didn't know what I would do without him. We were enjoying our breakfast when I was sure I heard some suspicious sounds.

"Sssshhh!" I said.

You could never be too careful knowing that the Reds would kill anybody wearing a Green tag, and we were too proud not to wear them. "I think I hear somebody."

We all kept dead still looking in the direction from which the sounds were coming. Then we saw two heads as two people climbed slowly up the mound. We dived behind the logs, guns poised.

The heads appeared, then the shoulders and guns, then the Red tags. I lifted my revolver automatically but my hands were shaking. I looked at Scott and Nina. They were doing the same, well camouflaged. The Reds were only about seven metres away from us when they noticed us. They

dropped to the ground behind a tree and opened fire.

I ducked behind the log.

"Get down Nina!" I yelled.

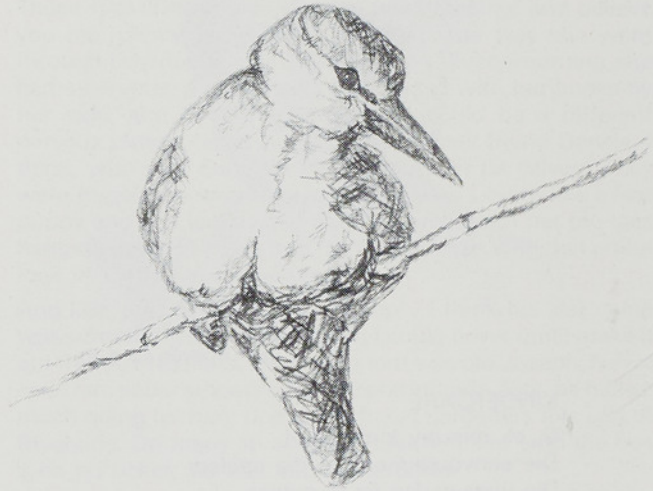
"No! I am a Green too," she replied.

I considered her point and didn't bother to argue. I aimed and shot, hitting one. Dead! the ugly beast fell back and lay still. Then I heard a yell of agony and realized it was Scott's. He had been shot. He was still alive but was suffering. Nina knelt beside him, immediately nursing him. My face grew hot with the fierce flames of anger. I raised my revolver, stared at the beast opposite me, and shot. I hit him in the arm. He dropped his weapon and writhed in agony. I ran across to him having no sympathy. I loomed above him and shot. Once. Twice. Three times.

"Stop!" Nina yelled. "Stop! Scott is dead and your killing that beast won't bring him back!"

I kicked the man at my feet. He was dead. I looked into his expressionless face. Death gripped his every feature. I kicked the Red again and again. I had murdered. I was barbaric and I had lost. I screamed out and cried. The tears fell and mixed with the enemy's blood. I was now a part of this earth, lost in its murkiness.

Lisa Twyman, Std 6



S. Balcomb (Std 10)

## VROEË MÔRE

Die horlosie se alarm skreeu  
Skreeu ontsettend hard.

Ek sukkel en sukkel  
om dit af te skakel  
Uiteindelik  
Stilte.

My kop sak gemaklik  
op die sagte kussing.  
Ek draai om en  
dan is ek vas aan die  
slaap.

Ek maak my oë stadig oop . . .

Twintig voor sewel!  
Ek spring uit die bed  
en trek my klere aan.

Haastig!  
• Ek is laat  
Maak gou!

Ek moet gou gereed wees  
Gereed vir nog 'n dag  
van . . .  
Skool.

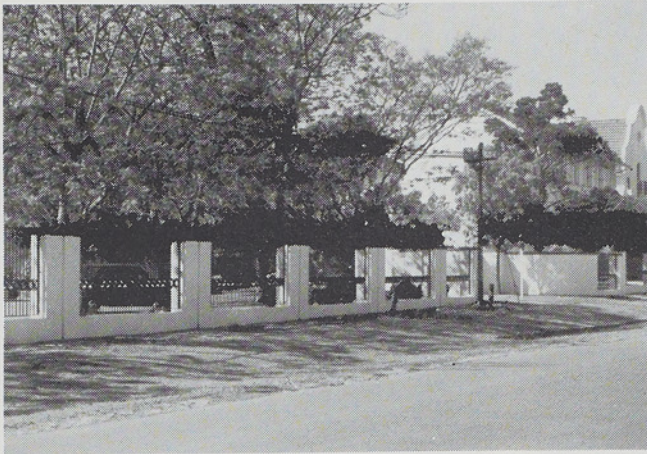
Jocelyn-Jane Taylor, St 8W



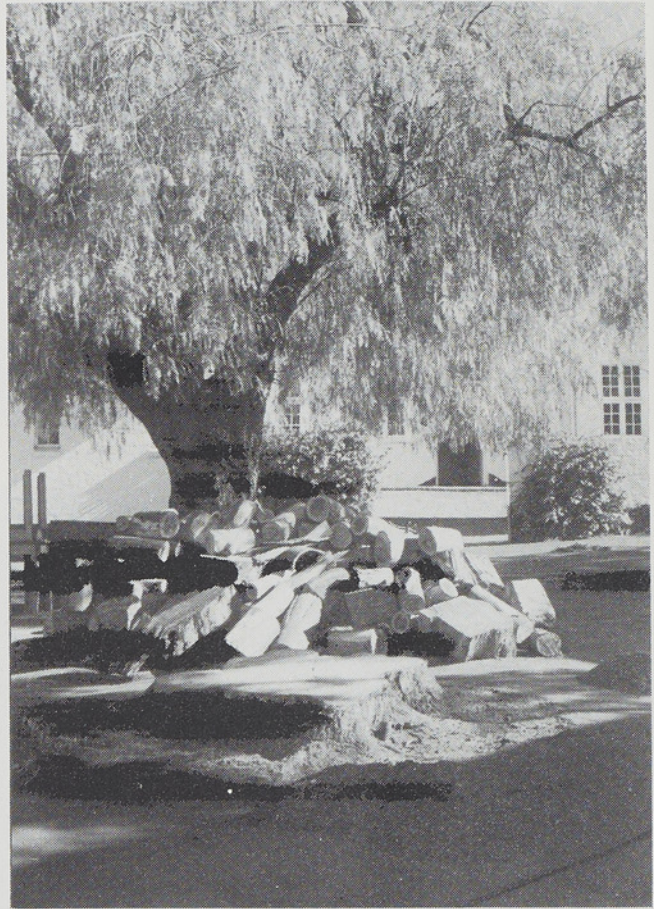




... on a lighter  
note ...



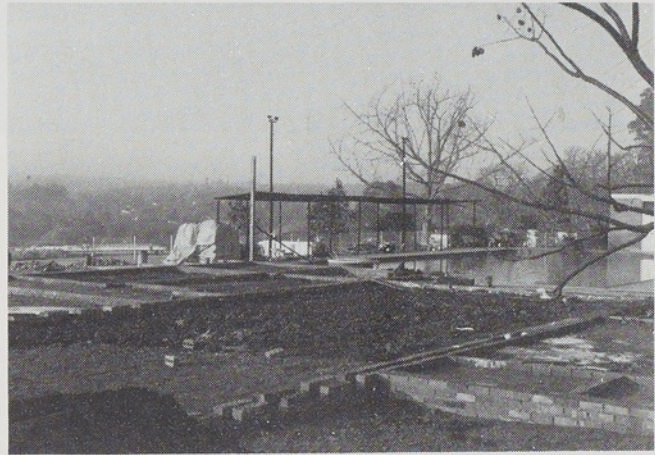
Another brick in the wall?



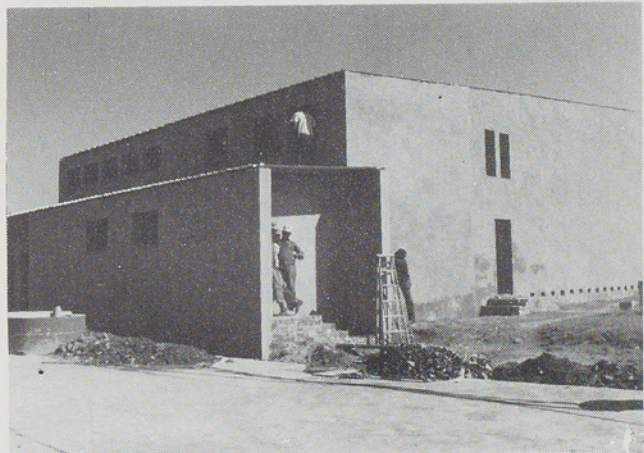
By gum — it's gone!



Bar-belles!



Here today ...



Squash tomorrow





The latest in protection-wear for teachers.



Mad Hatter . . . and friend.



Melting moments.



Are you **sure** that I'll float in this?



The mosquitos are terrible this year!



Gala Gang



# JUNIOR SCHOOL



The jacarandas are in bloom again heralding the season of examinations, carol practices, end of year festivities and, for some, farewells as they prepare to move on to a new phase.

This year has held its share of joy and sorrow. Of the latter, I must mention the sad loss of Mrs Eileen Metcalf who set a fine example in loyal and dedicated service to the school. Her contribution will long be remembered with gratitude.

Apart from this sad time of bereavement, the year has been a happy one within the School with many creative and enriching learning experiences taking place. Perhaps the highlight of the year was Open Day. 'On the Move', the title for the central theme last term, seems apt, as we strive to equip our children to meet the challenges of the 21st Century. We hope you will share the fun and games of life in the Junior School as you read this section of the magazine.

S.M. Hyman



## The New Art Room

Call it a happening! From a dusty, drab stage, used mainly for storage of everything by everybody, has grown a most wonderful room. Behind the partition, which effectively keeps out those noisy gymnasts, has emerged a new "In Place"! Fire engine red pillars, and bright blue, yellow, red and green ceiling panels vie for attention. No Sistine Chapel this but new tables and chairs, extensive shelving, and an excellent 'washing up' area add to the inspirational ambience. Eat your heart out Leonardo!

U. Law





#### JUNIOR CHESS

Back Row: E. Mentis, B. Zulu, C. Stacey, T. Mseleku, J. Wellmann, Z. Mkize, C. Bantwana, C. Williams, L. Whittle, N. Alexander  
Front Row: C. Ngcokovane, A. Mkize, Mrs S. Moore, S. Carte, T. le Hane

## Junior Chess Club

Two teams participated in the Junior Chess League for the first time this year. Matches were played at various venues in Pietermaritzburg. A good deal of experience was gained by all involved.

## Clay Modelling Club

What fun we've had this year. Initially the work was very amateurish but in Term three, under the helpful and expert guidance of Mrs C. Peter (Shannon's mother), Club members produced a variety of delightful containers which will make a lovely Christmas gift for someone special. The club functions in the first and third terms of each year.

## The Junior Wild Life Club

The Wild Life girls have been as busy as bees, Learning to identify flowers and trees. They've watched many birds and learnt all their names, They've looked at slides and played wild life games. They spied through scopes at things microscopic or watched video tapes varying in topic. A trip was taken to Coleford Reserve, where the emphasis was on how to conserve all God's creatures whether big or small to make the environment better for all.



## Junior Pinssa

A group of Std 4 pupils, Anele Mkhize, Zamakhize Mkize, Clair Williams and Julie Wellmann represented the School the conference held at Wykeham Collegiate. Their talk on Garden Birds and their feeding habits was interesting and well-presented.



## Pathways Club

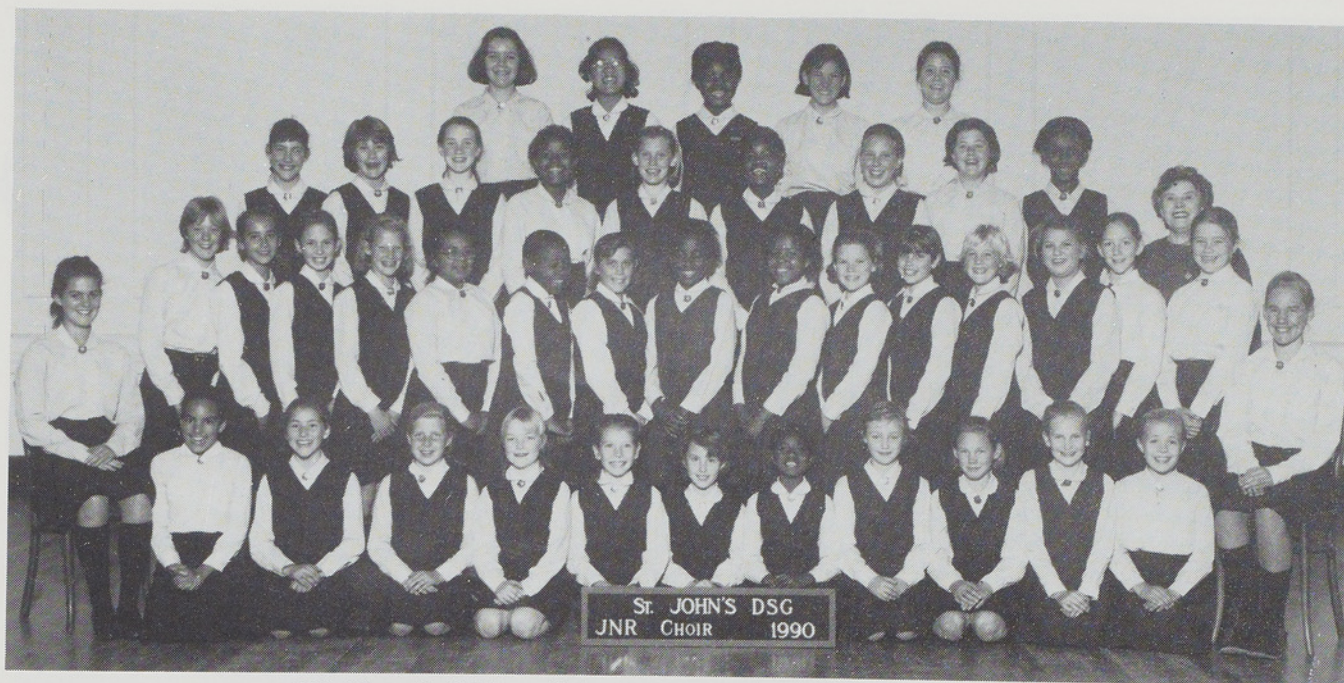
During the second quarter of the year, 20 Std IV's & V's listened to a variety of interesting talks.

A spokesman of S.A.N.C.A. discussed and showed a thought-provoking video on "Drug Abuse". Beauty consultants, Mr and Mrs Welch enthralled the girls with their demonstration on skin care and advice on how to select and apply their first cosmetics. Mrs Carlisle brought two magnificent specimens of angora rabbits all the way from Lidgetton to demonstrate how angora wool is obtained, spun and knitted into jerseys. Mrs Scott-Shaw showed the girls how to make ceramic jewellery, and allowed them to try their hand at the art themselves.

We miss the friendly participation of Mrs Metcalf, who was responsible for the excellent organisation of this club for several years.

P. Rhodes





Third Row: T. Spilsbury, A. Lawler, C. Ngcokovane, A. Hennessy, J. Heenan  
 Second Row: J. Wellmann, S. Wattam, E. Jarmey-Swan, F. Zulu, G. McGill, Z. Mkize, D. Holgado, M. Sanford, A. Mkize, Mrs Cherry  
 First Row: B. Goble, T. le Hane, C. Stacey, K. Hepburn, S. Govender, T. Mseleku, C. Bantwana, B. Zulu, L. Crookes, S. Carte, P. Stewart, K. Coyne, C. Hoyte, K. Furniss  
 Front Row: N. Lowry, L. Lawrence, S. Peter, C. Lester, J. Olivier, Z. Laband, S. Hamilton, N. Alexander, E. Mentis, M. Cameron, C. Williams, B. Aston, R. Cameron

## Junior School Music

What a busy and may I say successful year we have enjoyed in the field of music.

The Junior Choir will have had the busiest year I have experienced at St John's.

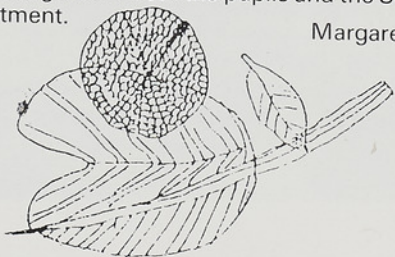
They sang songs at the Easter Hat Parade, the Cordwalles Sing Along Evening and the Eisteddfod. At the Eisteddfod they received an A- award and were asked to sing at the concert held on the Saturday evening but were unable to do so at such short notice. Other forth-coming events at which the choir will be singing this term are the Lunch-Hour Concert to be held in the Anglican Cathedral and our Music Department's Musical Evening. Next term the choir will be singing at Speech Day. Towards the end of the term we will be participating in the Combined Schools' Carol Concert to be held in the City Hall and St Charles' College Carol Service.

Congratulations to Paula Breetzke and Marimba Cameron on receiving excellent results at the Eisteddfod for their piano playing. Paula played at the Saturday evening concert. She will be playing the violin at the Lunch-Hour Concert in the Anglican Cathedral and also at our Musical Evening.

The Recorder Groups have worked very hard and several pupils have played at Assembly and accompanied hymns. Standard One boys are learning to play the recorder this year and though some have fallen by the wayside others are making good progress and enjoying making music.

Finally I would like to thank Miss Hyman and the Staff of the Junior School for their wonderful support, encouragement and appreciation given to both the pupils and the Staff of the Music Department.

Margaret Cherry



## Media Centre and Library

1990 has been an exciting year in both these departments. We have added extensively to our teaching aids and acquired many wonderful new books.

The poster collection has more than doubled and videos are regularly used during lessons to reinforce concepts as in Maths. Most are on weekly loan from the National Film Library. The exchange system is an excellently run service and we appreciate the use of this facility very much. Several video tapes and story tapes have been bought and donated by generous parents. Our new video machine is serving us well and the Music Centre remains a joy to us. The portable tape recorders are always much in demand and we hope next year to purchase more units. Slides are readily available from the excellent collection in the High School and are being well used. The Audio Visual Room made available after term one has been such an asset. Its black and yellow decor has made it another exciting venue for teaching.

The Library benefited tremendously from the generosity of parents who bought a wonderful selection of books at the book promotion morning — a lovely family function which also included Literary Presentations and a delicious tea.

In addition, a most beautifully iced cake in the form of a book with its marker, made and donated by Mandy Gallagher's mum to raffle on the day, enabled us to buy a number of very special books for our Library.

Teachers have energetically involved the Media Centre in their teaching programme and it has become an essential component of the pupils lessons. Standard four monitors have proved reliable and efficient and I thank them for their time. It has been a great year and we look forward to 1991.

U. Law





## Junior Drama

This year has proved a very exciting and creative year for me. Never having worked with Juniors before, I found it to be a very stimulating experience. Each term has been filled with productions, workshops and presentations.

As many parents may have seen, Drama is used cross-curricularly in terms of report backs for assembly or thematic teaching. The girls are encouraged to find their own pieces of interest for presentation and to develop the piece in a manner which evokes their own creativity. Often the most exciting work comes from just such pieces which the girls have workshopped on their own.

We have been very fortunate in having a close link with the University Drama Department, who include us in many of their projects. Their third year Drama-in-Education students and three Honours students have worked with our std 2's around their Dinosaur theme in the first term, and with the std 1's around the story of 'The Wild Thing'.

The std 1's and 2's were also fortunate enough to be involved in a workshop with Mark Freestone, a Drama Honours graduate from Pietermaritzburg University, who was here on holiday from his acting career in Britain.

In the first term we watched the 'Turtle Play', performed by the Loft Theatre Company. This was an environmental play looking at the plight of the turtles nesting in the Kosi Bay area. Our std 2's were involved in a street theatre project on Earth Day, depicting man's lack of concern for his universe, and performed a short drama at the Nedbank Plaza shopping centre.

In the second term we were very busy preparing our dramatic presentations for the Book Day. Classes worked on extracts from books they had been reading in lessons. Our programme consisted of Nursery Rhymes by class 1, a story about Pim, 'The Aardvark Who Wasn't Sure' and an extract from 'Peter Rabbit' by class 2, std 1 retold the story of 'Malandela's Secret' and the theme of 'The Dinosaur' was expanded on by std 2. As the std 3's had been studying Medieval history we worked on an extract from 'The Canterbury Tales', in std 4 we decided to follow a Chinese theme, as they had been reading. 'The House of Sixty Fathers'. The std 5's adapted a story from 'A Rag, a Bone and a Hank of Hair' developing on their theme of Future Worlds.

During the third term we invited Andrew and Edward, two chimpanzees from the Lion Park, for a tea party. The pupils were enthralled by the chimps, but horrified by their appalling manners! They would never behave like that. We were also fortunate enough to see the Drama Department's production of 'School for Clowns', which was great fun. We joined with the senior school one afternoon and saw a programme of Afrikaans Nonsense Poetry entitled 'O Tog 'n Gogga'.

In preparation for Open Day, Aphrodite Kotsiras who is in std 8 in the senior school, came to help the std 2's learn a Greek dance which they presented along with a poem entitled 'Ancient History'. Our theme for Open Day was 'On the Move'. The class 1's looked at horses and donkeys and sang and moved to a song about horses galloping. Class 2 looked at flight and presented a story about 'The Grateful Birds'. The std 1's had tremendous fun doing 'The Gorrilla Rap' following a theme on jungle animals. The Voyages of Discovery was the theme followed by std 3 and they performed a story telling how salt came to Russia. Std 4 looked at the Nomads of the deserts and presented two poems about camels. Our std 5's were continuing with their theme of Future Worlds and choreographed two dances entitled 'From Semaphore to Telestar'. They are at present working on a Maugerite Poland story which they will perform at Speech Day where she will be our guest of honour.

I would like to thank Mrs Cherry who always manages to find songs and music to fit in with our various themes no matter how obscure they may be. Thanks also go to both the Junior and Senior school staff, who are so accommodating when it comes to extra rehearsal times and to Claire Hartshorne who always manages to inspire and encourage me. Perhaps most importantly thanks are due to the pupils who are constantly enthusiastic, creative and committed, through them I have learnt and gained a tremendous amount.

Maryanne Dunne



## The Junior School had a most successful sporting year

We started the Swimming Season on a high note with four Mini Galas being held prior to the Inter Schools Gala and St. John's combined with St. Charles, winning three of these.

The Inter House Gala proved very exciting with four new records being set. Leanne Werner received the trophy for the Most Improved Junior Swimmer.

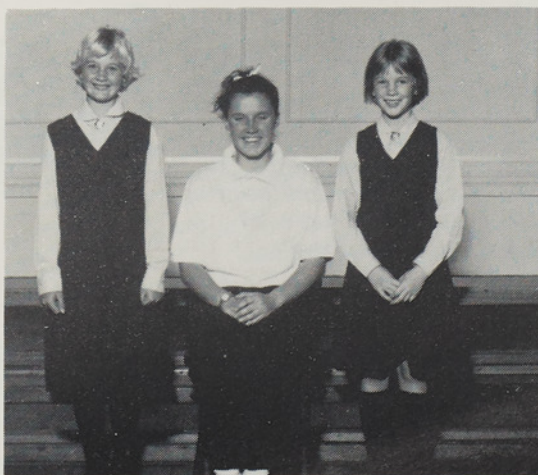
The "Junior B" Gala was exciting with St. John's finishing a close second and setting one new record. Congratulations must go to Philippa Stewart and Paula Breetzke on being chosen for the Pietermaritzburg and Districts Team.

The Hockey and Netball season was very well supported. All the teams played with enthusiasm and the standard improved as the season progressed.

The Gymnasts displayed signs of great talent and performed a display for Open Day and at the Senior Interhouse Gymnastics Competition.

### PMB SWIMMING

P. Stewart and P. Breetzke





## FUTURE!

Strapped into a Time — Jet,  
let's go!  
Time machines orbit . . .  
City lights flash and disappear.  
Fame and Fortune?  
Convertible cars —  
Water beds.  
Visiphones.  
Holo-vision.

The Future?  
Pure pleasure?  
Dreams come true?  
Flying through space  
for moon holidays?  
Will it be as good  
as all this?  
Will they keep their  
promises? . . .  
Will I ever know the  
Future as myself or  
some kind of robot?  
Kate Furniss

Moon buses?

## Standard 5



### SPACE

Flying above the asteroids,  
The stars lose their twinkle.  
No longer winking,  
But burning with a steady,  
Golden light.  
The surrounding vacuum,  
Emits no sign  
Of life.  
But life is there,  
Out there in Space.

Shanali Govender

Peace . . .  
swans gliding gracefully on a lake to their mates . . .  
toddlers holding hands . . .  
doves cooing in the trees . . .  
puppies suckling . . .  
sitting in the park . . .

Jessica Sinclair

Peace is clean,  
Peace is bright,  
Soft and tender in the night.  
It is calm,  
It is free,  
Like a dove in the tree.

Angie Hennessy

### OUR FUTURE

Pollution!  
Radiation!  
Nerve-gas-warfare!  
Poisoning!  
What does our future hold?  
Will people survive radiation?  
Will babies be still-born?  
Will skies be grey from pollution?  
Will the world be desolate?  
Can we save our trees?  
Can man survive?



Liezle Lawrence

Peace . . .  
Unity and harmony,  
be careful what you say.  
Empty out contempt, and leave love.

Cathie Hoyte



### School:

Waking up at six o'clock  
struggling into school uniform  
shirts to be buttoned up,  
and crests fastened.  
Into assembly we march,  
later in the classrooms  
our pens are working,  
our heads bent.  
Order, fun, friends and effort,  
That's School!

Rebecca Cameron



### SCHOOL

Out with the bags  
Yesterday was the best  
and the worst day of my life  
The realization hit me.  
No more TV, instead homework  
to be done every evening.  
But it's good to be back to routine  
after my holiday.  
I am a bit apprehensive about school.  
New work and goals to be achieved,  
maybe even a new classmate to make  
friends with.  
I am so excited.



### ALONE ON A BEACH

Riding through the waves on a pony's back,  
I think I'm sad, but not very sure.  
Why did she go? Couldn't she stay?  
Why her? Oh why?  
I am sad and scared.

Neulah Lowry



## FEELINGS

### Holidays:

Many fun filled days stretch ahead of me.  
Waking up late in the morning,  
"Snacking" all day long,  
No routine, no order,  
riding bicycles,  
playing in the dam,  
watching television till midnight,  
climbing trees, playing with pets.  
That is the real thing.

HOLIDAYS!

Rebecca Cameron



## MAKING EASTER EGGS

This holiday I spent most of my time at home because of the violence in the townships. Every year we make our Easter Eggs as it is less expensive and more fun.

So on Good Friday night we all sat down at the table, and donned aprons. Mum brought in the bowl of hot, boiling chocolate. Then she set it down, and armed with brushes and moulds, we attacked. First we put on a thin layer then a thick layer and repeated the process again and again. After which we put them in the fridge and then the next morning we removed them from the moulds.

Of course there had to be a few accidents. This time I burnt the chocolate and we had a bowl of dark crunchy chocolate left. And there had to be some burnt fingers.

After the eggs had cooled we iced them with flowers, leaves and tiny stars in bright colours. Before doing this we joined them with hot melted chocolate and covered them with cling film.

This Easter, despite violence tearing through Natal, my family and I had a happy, and peaceful Easter.

Shanali Govender



## ALONE AND LOST

The mountains loomed above me  
The sun beat down on my face  
Thorns stabbed my feet and  
brambles grabbed at my legs.  
My backpack became heavy  
and my feet were weary.  
My throat became dry and I was hungry.  
Suddenly I saw the bus, I felt relieved and safe.

Liezl Lawrence



## ALONE

I feel like being alone!  
Running upon the small dunes,  
little plants brush against my legs.  
The sea rumbles.  
Seagulls hover above a fisherman.  
A rippled beach lies ahead of me.  
Fragile shells cover the golden sand.  
I feel carefree!

Bridgette Goble

## HOLIDAYS

"A long term tiring too,"  
I thought as the car drove away.  
I was dead tired, waking at 5.45 a.m.  
sleeping at 9.45 p.m., it  
really wears a girl out. Then I sat upright  
with a jolt!

Holidays!! Australia!!  
Down-Under!! Joy;  
freedom to go where you want  
and do as you will.  
Australia and Koalas  
Fun, excitement;  
vivid scenes flashed through my mind.

Shanali Govender



## SITTING ALONE

On my rock upon a wall  
I sit and think  
Deserted and alone.  
Tears roll down my cheeks  
Why?  
If only I knew.

Neulah Lowry





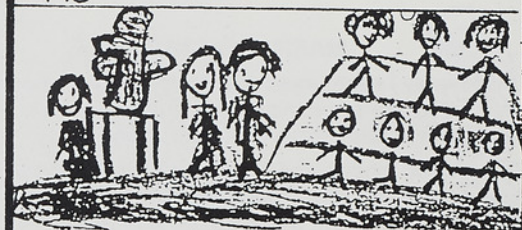
This weekend I went  
to Moniques birthday.  
We Saw a hippo at  
Safari world We Saw  
the Crokdils. Then we  
were to go see the  
Elifens do the tricks.

Therima Noorgat

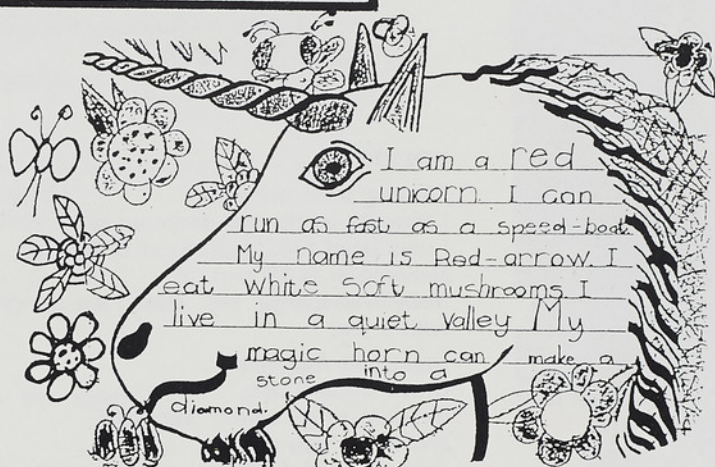


Class i

On Saturday we  
had a Mini  
olympics. I had a  
race. I got a  
pink Sticker.  
We had a bean bag  
race. We ran in  
the race.



Samantha Wilcock



I am a red  
unicorn. I can  
run as fast as a speed-boat.  
My name is Red-arrow. I  
eat white soft mushrooms. I  
live in a quiet valley. My  
magic horn can make a  
stone into a  
diamond.

Shakira Padayachee

We had a long  
weekend. I  
went to Durban  
and I went on  
the wheel. I  
was so sick  
and I had a Pizza  
and a  
headache.

Claire Hodgkinson

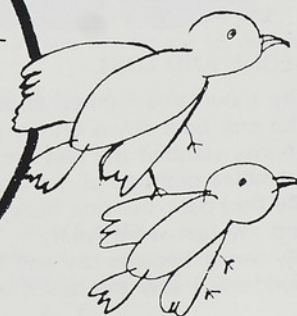
I am happy  
when I can  
ride my horses.



Samantha Wilcock

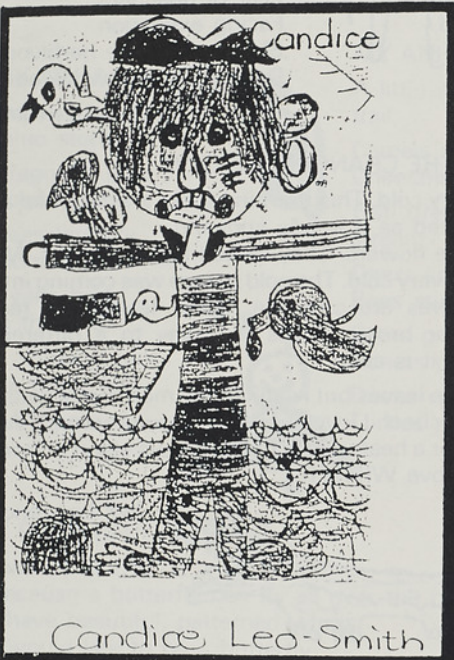
Spring sounds  
Frogs go crnrnr at nite  
Babby birds are going crack crack  
crack in the eggs. The bees go  
zzzzz on the flowers.  
Squirrelse eat nuts they go  
crack crack crack.  
Ants eat leaves chomp  
chomp chomp.

Kerry  
Johnston





Yikes! What is happening. An egg is hatching. My Goodness me. Please hurry-up. Only one egg has hatched. I want the other four to hatch too. I think one of the eggs is a snake's egg. My four chicks names are Edgar and Roy and Jay and George. I hope my four chicks are as pretty as I am. I will make a hen house and I will teach them how to catch juicy worms. I will teach them to watch out for the cat and hawks and crows. You must be careful there is danger.



Candice Leo-Smith

Pirate Day.  
Wednesday was unusual.  
It was exciting and fun...  
We played Walk the Plank,  
and we got chocolate money. And we had a Treasure Hunt and Ryan found it first. We did an Assembly and the girls were fairies and the boys were pirates and after the Assembly the girls changed in to Pirate clothes.

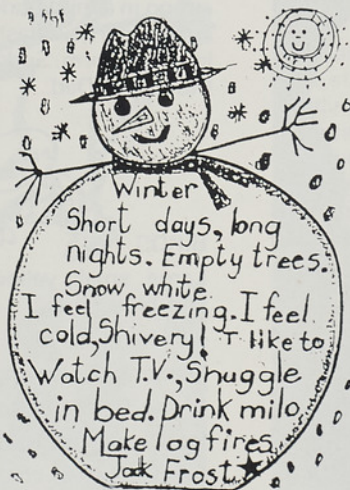


Rusty Harrison

17 September  
On Saturday I felt afraid because it was Open Day. It was special and exciting. We did a play with Miss Dunne. We had a lovely time and I was proud of myself. I enjoyed it. Lots of people came and looked at the picture and Ryley was a robber too. The robbers stole the money and then they dug a hole in the ground. But the birds told the villagers where to dig a hole to get the money out.



Ryley Olivier



Ryley Olivier

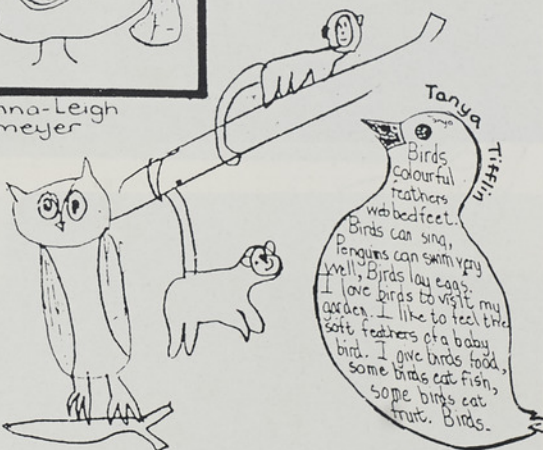
Class ii

Adrienne Müller

My Mum  
My Mommy's name is Sue and she likes chocolate. She has blonde hair and her eyes are green. She smiles a lot but some times when my brother and I fight then she gets cross. I know when she loves me very much because she puts on a special face.



Donna-Leigh Calmeyer

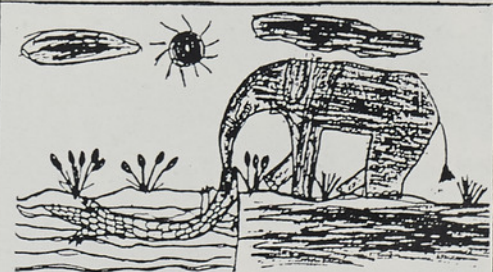


Donna-Leigh Calmeyer

A big storm and rain  
Birds look for shelter. Clouds gather then it starts to drizzle. But then it comes down harder and harder. all of a sudden it starts to hail. You must be careful when you are in a car because it's dangerous. When the rain stops there is a rainbow to show there won't be a storm for a long time.



The Elephant's Child  
Long, long ago there was an elephant's child full of satiable curiosity. He got spankings from his family. He decided to find out what the crocodile had for dinner. He stood on a log but it was the crocodile and he pulled his trunk.





## A black and white photograph capturing a group of approximately fifteen students standing in front of a decorated stage during a school assembly. The students are dressed in dark uniforms, likely sweaters or jackets. They are holding up numerous handmade protest signs on sticks. The signs vary in size and design; some have bold text, while others include hand-drawn illustrations such as faces, stars, and symbols. Visible text on the signs includes "DON'T NUTUR THE WORLD AND...", "MILITARY", "DON'T KILL OUR LIVES", "DON'T POLLUTE OUR WATER", "PROMISE TO BE FREE IN THE FUTURE", "DON'T LEAVE", "DON'T KILL THE LIFE OF THE EARTH", "SAVE OUR PLANET", and "DON'T KILL". The background features a stage with bunting decorations and a large banner that partially reads "THE NEW YORK STATE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT". The overall atmosphere suggests a student-led demonstration or awareness campaign.



## SAVE THE BLACK RHINO

Michelle Thompson

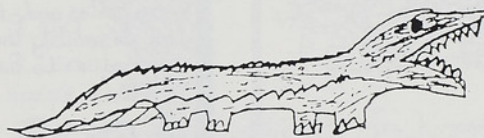


Big and bold  
Small horn  
Large horn  
Fear of poachers  
Facing extinction  
Black and white herbivore  
Dangerous and wrinkled.

Ilva Lawrence

In Winter it is very cold. This morning there was frost on all the fields, it looked as if it was snowing. I saw dew on the flowers. They looked like diamonds. My hands were very, very cold. The cold breeze was coming into the car. The leaves are crunchie. Some leaves are red, yellow, orange or brown. Birds fly away to a different country because it is cold.

I love to play in the leaves but I can't in the morning because I've got to go to school. I love to kick the leaves around. We don't have a fire or a heater. In school I always stand in front of the heater. I love WINTER.



Ilva Lawrence

Once upon a time, at night, when the moon was light a little girl was sleeping. She had a dream. She was walking down a path. Suddenly the path stopped. She turned to go back but the path was gone. She sat down. Then she saw all the fairies come out to play. There were red fairies and pink fairies. She gave them a piece of cake. They had a big party. Then they saw a goblin sitting in a mud puddle. The fairies were scared of him being at their party. A flash of light shone. All the fairies ran up the little girl's arm. Suddenly she woke up, crying, and ran to her Mum and Dad.

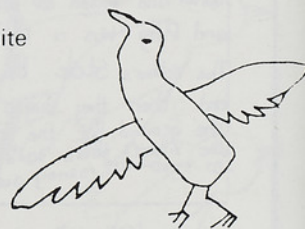


Julie-Ann Levensgood

Large, small, yellow, green white  
and blue birds.

Whistling, singing  
Flapping their wings.  
Flying from tree to tree.  
Busily making nests.  
Feeding noisy chicks

At dusk tiny heads under feathered wings.



Ntombi-Ntombi Mcoyi



## ANIMALS ON THE MOVE

Some snakes glide  
Otters slide

Whales float  
like a boat

Gorillas jump  
and thump their chests

Worms giggle  
Bugs jiggle

Horses clip clop  
Until they stop

Kangaroos bounce  
Caracals pounce

What more could you  
imagine?



## Standard 1



Angela Johnston

## MY ANIMALS

Cubs romp and  
rhino stomp

Dragonfly dips  
dolphin flips

Bees bumble  
monkeys tumble

Hyena bark  
in the dark

A snake crawls  
He never falls

Melanie Hawley



## MY ANIMAL POEM

A little snail leaves a silky  
trail,

Camels walk  
Cheetahs stalk

Fish dream in their  
stream

Deers spring  
Bees sting

Bears growl  
Genets prowl

Ducks waddle  
Turtles paddle

Roschelle Kyd



## A BUTTERFLY

I would like to be a butterfly  
because a butterfly can fly all over the place.

I have beautiful, patterned wings.

I would like to be a butterfly  
because I would sip the nectar from the flowers.

Ah, it's lovely to be able to fly.

Sarah Aitken



## MY POEM

Gorillas thump  
And bump  
Their chests

Horses jump  
And bump  
Down fences

Monkeys spring  
And cling  
to branches

Koalas climb  
I like it to rhyme  
to rhyme

Sarah Jarmey-Swan



## MY VISIT TO THE CITY

We went to the city on the school bus yesterday. First we watched a movie about Pietermaritzburg. It showed many interesting things about the city. When we left we were given a badge and a guide each. Next we went to the City Hall and had a good look at every side. Then we went round a few lanes with elephants and compasses on the ground and saw many old buildings.

We went to Saint Peter's Cathedral where the grave of Bishop Colenso is.

Next door was the Cathedral of the Holy Nativity which was round. At the refectory we had delicious scones and a glass of juice.

As we walked back we saw the statue of Queen Victoria and we saw Shuter and Shooter and Edgars and First National Bank, which were all old. Then while we were going past the Imperial Hotel the Union Jack was flying near the police station and we saw a hitching rail. Then we went to some trees near the library and waited for Mrs Law.

Sh'aista Goga



## THE CITY

The city is big.

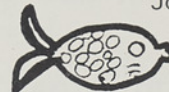
Big and tall.

A city cannot be very small.

For if it were small.

There would be no room for it at all.

Joanne Sinclair



## THE BUSY CITY

Exciting, warm, busy.

I like the sights

Colourful, crazy, crowded,

Dangerous.

People and cars.

You can hear the people's,

Foot steps.

Bustling, noisy, smelly

Sometimes boring,

Sometimes exciting.

Speeding, dashing,

Hurrying, pushing,

Shouting, screaming.

That's how the city seems to me.

Angie Warmington

## MY POEM

I see the shark  
drift in the dark

A slithery snake  
dislikes the lake

Curvy snails  
make silver trails

Camels walk  
parrots talk

A duck in a puddle  
a mule in a muddle

Erica Bradnick

## THE SKYSCRAPER

The skyscraper is a gigantic building

It is so big and tall

I'd be scared to live there

But some people aren't scared at all.

Joanne Sinclair



## Standard 2

### OUR TRIP TO THE DURBAN MUSEUM TO SEE PETEN-AMEN

In Upper Egypt there was a well loved and respected priest, his name was Peten-Amen.

Peten-Amen was cut through his abdomen and his brain was drawn out of his nose.

They cleaned Peten-Amen's body with spices and they wrapped him up with bandages and gum.

The Persian word for bitumen (used in the embalming process) is "mummia".

Varsha Padayachee



### OUR TRIP TO CEDARA'S METEOROLOGICAL STATION

We saw two anemometers spinning around giving readings of the winds speed. We looked at a Stevenson screen which measured the temperature of the air. We saw a hygrometer which measures water vapour in the air, a wind cock, a wind-vane and a wind sock which measures wind direction; a rain gauge and barometers. As it was a miserable day, pouring with rain, we stopped off at Mrs Whiting's home for a well appreciated hot cup of coffee and biscuits before heading off to school again.

Sarusha Padayachee

### "MY TRIP TO EKUJABALENI"

I have just come back from Ekujabaleni. There are forty one children there. When we arrived, we put all the things that we had brought for the children in the office. We then went to the play-room where most of the children were playing games and making puzzles. The door opened and about ten babies appeared. Some of us reached out for some of the small children, hugged them and carried them around. I carried a girl called Uilly, she was so sweet. After carrying them around, the children sang and danced and then we sang. We then played "Tamattie Sous" with the children but soon it was time to go.

I learnt that you shouldn't waste what you've got and that you should appreciate what you have, for example, a loving mother and father and a warm home.

Katie Pienaar



### MY VISIT TO THE GEOLOGY DEPARTMENT

It was very generous of Professor Hunter to give of his time on Wednesday. We first saw a slideshow. It was all about how the volcanoes were formed and how they turned to rock. The molten lava looked just like rope. Then we looked through the microscopes. I saw all the dull grey rocks next to the microscopes and thought "this is going to be boring". We looked at a thin piece of rock, on the microscope, (ours was dry lava which made me even more disinterested). But when I looked through the microscope, what a sight met my eyes. It was so colourful. It was as if all the colours of the rainbow had been mixed together. I was upset when we left the microscope room. For a while we looked at rocks and petrified pieces of wood. Well it was worth it going to the University and I think it was as good as going to a coal mine!!

Jacqueline Poltera

### LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH!

Let there be peace on earth,  
And let it begin right now,  
Give love and kindness for all they're worth,  
And make this your strongest vow.

Let there be calm on earth,  
And let it ripple through,  
Starting from this day's birth,  
Until the birds no longer coo.

Pascual Daniels



### OH TO BE A PRINCESS

I wish I was a princess. I would wear wonderful clothes. Millions of people would respect me. I would visit lots of different places. Oh I wish I was a princess. I do not think I would like being continually in the public eye, with people staring at me and my bodyguards risking their lives for me. At times I'm sure I would yearn for the quiet peaceful life of an ordinary young woman.

Katie Pienaar

### OH TO BE A BIRD!

I glide, slowly and gracefully,  
A baby eagle flying delicately, resting along the river's banks,  
Developing the eagle's nature of peacefulness.  
I have a concept of flying by instinct.  
Gracefully flapping my wings,  
Swirling around a pinnacle,  
Gliding and swooping to catch a fish.  
Oh to be a desert eagle!

Claurelle Poole





## BLUE

When I think of blue, I think of the sky. I imagine myself floating on a white, puffy cloud looking at the sky. I look down and see other things that are blue; the sea, with people splashing in the cool water, and waves hitting on the rocks.

Blue reminds me of swimming in the blue water of a sparkling pool. One thing I don't like is the colour blue in my school books! When I lie on my bed and the rain drops on the roof, I think of the blue blanket that covers me and keeps me warm. I think of blue streams gathering water, and rushing down the mountains.

To me blue is a cool colour for summertime, although I have a blue jersey and blue socks to keep me warm in the winter time. Another lovely thing that is printed blue are my mother's china plates that decorate our lounge.

I like the colour blue.

Sandra Carte

## THE BLUE SKY

Early in the morning, the sky looked strange in colour, as though someone had upset a palette of paints. The colour was a pale blue mixed with a darker blue, and a bit of grey mist hung around the hill. As the sun appeared, the sky lit up and the mist lifted. The sky became a sapphire blue. The puffy clouds moved and unblocked the sun. Out of the mist came a large eagle, and a few seconds later it disappeared into the blue, as though it was never there. I was looking forward to a beautiful new day.

Zamakhize Mkize

## BLUE

The sea is navy blue, as it glitters in the night like a mirror in the moonlight. The water moves restlessly never stopping. Swimming in the water, it sometimes feels cold, but sometimes it is warm.

The sky is bright blue as the sun shines in the day. I watch the clouds move fast. At night the sky darkens, and the stars twinkle down on us.

A sapphire is a blue, gemstone, that sparkles. They are mined with, diamonds, and people buy them to put in jewellery. I would love a sapphire ring.

Tanya Le Hane

## BLUE

A bluebird flies by and all the people smile. Blue is the colour of the sea, as the sun hits its surface. A blue dress, which is ready to be worn, is so fresh looking.

Blue eyes, when they get excited, twinkle and sparkle. People often say they have got the Monday morning blues.

The sky that is spread above us, is blue.

Some flowers have a bright blue colouring, that makes them beautiful.

Blue wrapping paper brightens up everybody's day.

Kirsty Coyne

## THE TREE

The bark is rough, coarse and usually brown in colour. It acts as a cover to the actual tree, dressing it up to make it look natural.

The branches, like fingers joined to a hand, stretch up reaching for the sky above. They are not straight, but twist and wriggle, and they're all different shapes and sizes.

The leaves are soft and leathery, but small in size. They hang from the tree like balls at Christmas.

They also decorate it with an air of beauty.

Emma Jarmey-Swan

# Standard 4

## KOEKIES

Gister het ons klapperkoekies gebak, maar ek hou nie van klapper nie. So ek het koekies sonder klapper gebak. Die eerste ding wat ons gedoen het, was om al die goed uit te kry. Eerste het ons die botter ingevryf. Die meelblom het op my klere gekom, en dit het gelyk asof hulle wit was. My vingers was vol meelblom en botter. In die ander mengbak het ons die eiers geklits.

Nadat ons die eiers geklits het, het ons al die ander goed ingesit. Ons het balletjies gemaak. Ek het een klein balletjie gemaak vir my broer, maar dit het gebrand.

Ek het dit baie geniet, maar 'n paar van ons koekies het gebrand.

Samantha Wattam



## KLAPPERKOEKIES

Gister het ons klapperkoekies gebak. Ons het in groepies van twee gewerk. Ek en Samantha het saam gewerk. Ons het groot pret gehad. Ek en Samantha het nie klapper ingesit nie. Ons het dit geniet om die botter in te vryf want dit voel lekker op jou hande.

Ons het al die bestanddele gemeng. Ons het hulle in balletjies gerol en op 'n bakpan gesit.

Ons het hulle vir tien minute in die oond gesit. Hulle het bruin geword, maar 'n paar van hulle het gebrand.

Ons het lekker gesmul.

Julie Wellmann



## I AM ALL ALONE

Misery creeps over me.  
Will I ever see them again?  
I feel so lonely, my bones ache.  
There are no friendly faces,  
No happy laughter.  
Just an endless path.  
As I hear someone approaching,  
I have a sudden hope, only to be dashed.  
Surely that must be . . .  
No, and I continue.  
I am all alone.

Danica Holgado

## BEAUTY

Beauty is a rose enclosed in a red cloak, which slowly opens into the air.

Or a bird singing in the rain, as a rainbow appears across the sky.

Maybe, it is some silver dewdrops upon a leaf, that are shining in the sunlight.

As the day creeps away, slowly, slowly, the sun disappears in a magnificent sunset,  
While the moon starts to rise, and shine like a candle in the night.

Shannon Peter





# Standard 3

## IMAGINARY ANIMAL

Bright red, yellow, blue,  
eyes that are long and peep out at you.  
Looks like a duck.  
Looks like a frog.  
Big ugly feelers with knobs that suck.  
So tiny the size of an ant,  
and lots of legs that are important.  
Give him a leaf to make him full!  
My imaginary animal!

Schez Safla



## A GLIDING HAWK

A gliding hawk, swift and high  
piercing through the deep, blue sky.  
Looking here, looking there  
for a rabbit in a snare.  
When he sees one,  
down he swoops,  
to defend his dinner  
from the vulture troops.

Ella Mentis

## WATERFALL

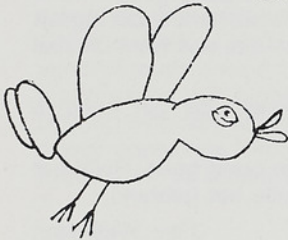
The day is hot  
I stand by a waterfall  
I see a lovely faint rainbow  
which sways above me.  
Water sprays my face  
a cool gentle breeze brushes  
through my hair.

Carol Bantwana

## SEA OF FIRE

Sea of fire  
lashing against houses  
Never stopping  
flames that break  
Crackling and raging  
A fierce blaze of billowing flames  
Flames of orange and flames of blue.  
Flames red, red hot.

Cheryl Stacey



## TIMBER

Tall beautiful tree  
big and strong,  
grows too tall.  
Then comes a chainsaw —  
It starts up.  
All of a sudden you hear a buzzing noise  
Birds and small creatures run from the tree.  
The chainsaw  
cuts the lower branches, then  
comes to the trunk —  
cuts near the bottom.  
One push —  
Timber!  
Boom! Boom!  
The tree lies on the ground  
Poor little tree.

Caryn Goble

## THE GLOWING CANDLE

When the lights have just  
gone out. I light my candle.  
It stands up tall with its  
bright colours  
The glowing flame is like  
a fairy flitting  
The candle starts to drip  
wax  
It drips and drips  
With a huff and a puff  
the candle is blown out —  
now it is dark again.

Carol Bantwana



## THE SEA MONSTER

He slithers and writhes and his eyes are red with anger as he  
glares at me. His scales are very colourful and his teeth are  
as sharp as daggers. He has four feet which have bright red  
nails. His fangs have poison which will kill his victims.

Joy Olivier

## MARIANHILL MONASTERY

We went to the Marianhill Monastery and learnt about the  
nuns and monks as part of our history lessons. We saw the  
printing machines that they use in the Printing Shop. We  
saw a huge snake in the Museum and an old barber's chair.  
Then we were taken around the monastery by one of the  
monks.

Philippa Stewart



## UMGENI VALLEY RANCH

On Thursday, 16 August, the Std 3's and 4's went to  
Umgeni Valley Ranch.

When we arrived at Umgeni Valley Ranch, we went into the  
Education Centre and saw a slide show on birds. After that,  
the conservationists, Rebecca and Tim took us down the  
valley.

Once we were down the valley we did a water study with  
Rebecca and Tim. When we had finished the water study we  
had to write solitaires.

Susan Thomas

## OLD SHIP

The old ship lies at the bottom of the sea. The timber planks  
of the deck are split and shattered. The sails hang raggedly  
from the broken mast. In the hull there is a large hole  
through which fish swim. On the side is her name —  
Victory!

Zoë Laband

## PURITY

Purity is white.  
Purity is Spring because of all the new life.  
The Chapel is where you would find purity.  
Purity is a moonlit night.  
Purity is a pure white veil.  
Purity is the Lord's chair.  
Purity is the fresh smell of Spring.  
Purity is a white lily.

Liesel Crookes



## THE STORY OF SPARK THE PONY

My pet Spark was playing in the fields. He was jumping and  
galloping in the lush green spring grass.

Suddenly I heard him neigh. I ran outside to go and see what  
was going on in the fields. I saw a bright light flickering in  
the dark air. I realised that there was a fire.

I shouted for my mother to call the Fire Brigade. She phoned  
and they came in 50 minutes. By then the fire had spread  
and led to the barn where Spark was hiding. He was killed. I  
was very, very sad.

Then one day I was sitting in the barn where the ashes were.  
Suddenly I saw Spark in the flames. It was as if Spark had  
come alive in the fire. I knew that Spark was living in a new  
world and in my heart.

Sharlene Hamilton



## THE LITTLE FLAME

Roaring great bonfires on Guy Fawkes  
Fire crackers with their deafening bangs.  
Catherine-wheel a-turning,  
with her heart a-shouting.  
Sparkler shedding graceful showers.  
All these things we love to see  
on Guy Fawkes  
Are lighted by one little candle.

Only a little candle starts up:  
The bonfires with great roars,  
The deafening crackers,  
The Catherine-wheel's sparks.  
And the sparkler  
Are all lit up by a tiny flame.

Ella Mentis

## CANDLE

A candle glows in the dark.  
The flame brightens up the night.  
The flame brings light.  
Oh! What a lovely sight to see.  
It warms us when our hands are cold.  
I like it when the orange flame dances.

Naomi Alexander

## LIFE

Life is the green of trees in the forest.  
And the sound of bees.  
The season of life is spring  
when flowers start to bloom.  
Life is a baby's cradle rocking to and fro.  
Life is a baby's blanket  
and a manger full of hay.

The smell of freshly picked flowers,  
lovely and gay.  
Life is a rose bud opening to  
the Lord, to pray.

Joy Olivier



## TRUTH

Truth is white.  
Truth is summer time.  
Truth is church.  
Truth is cold weather.  
Truth is a Sunday hat.  
Truth is an altar.  
Truth is the fresh smell of morning.  
Truth is the beautiful red roses that God gave us.

Bridget Zulu



## OUR VISIT TO THE WATER PURIFICATION WORKS

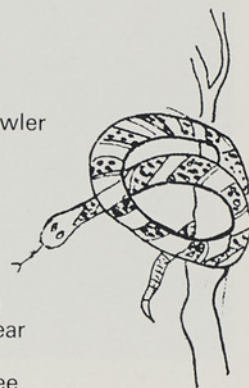
We paid a visit to the Water Purification Works at Ferncliffe.  
First we looked at the clarifiers. They had a thick layer of  
sludge at the bottom. Then we went into a room which  
stored special chemicals, such as Chlorine, Bentanite and  
Superfloc. We touched some Superfloc, it was very sticky.  
We then had a look at the sand filters and switched two of  
them on. They started bubbling like a jacuzzi and all the  
impure water flowed over the side into the channels. Then I  
tasted some of the purified water and it was delicious! Mr  
Hydes then showed us the Chlorine gas room and we made  
snowballs out of the Chlorine ice.

Schez Safila

## THE HOT AIR BALLOON

It gracefully glides across the sky.  
Swaying this way and that way.  
It's brightly coloured balloon fills the sky  
With joyful colours.  
So swiftly and gently it floats  
Making not a single sound  
Except the whoosh of gas.

Alavia Lawler



## TIMBER

All was calm  
The birds did sing  
The trees were rustling  
And the bees were too hot to sting  
Suddenly a noise like a growling bear  
tore through the soft tender air.  
The chainsaw fierce touched the tree  
It sent a cold shiver down to the end of me.  
The chainsaw now got very fierce  
It roared like a lion calling for his lioness  
And took big bites out of the poor old tree  
Which creaked and groaned  
Whoosh! Bang! Down fell the tree.

Zoë Laband

## THE LITTLE LIGHT

The beautiful little candle  
glows gently in the night.  
The flame is a little mountain-climber  
Shining oh so very bright.  
Or maybe he's an Arabian dancer,  
his little body dancing.  
The wick goes black as he bends down to rest.  
He is a very old man.

The candle stick is a lovely shape  
He is so very tall.  
The wax is trickling down his spine.  
And as I blow the flame out  
With a friendly crackle he says,  
"Goodbye".

Joy Olivier

## HOT IS

Hot is when I am hot and sweaty.  
Hot is when I feel drowsy.  
Hot is when I feel like an ice-cream.  
Hot is when I feel like a swim.  
Hot is when I stick to my chair.  
Hot is when I am as red as a beetroot.  
Hot is Red!

Marimba Cameron





#### JUNIOR SWIMMING

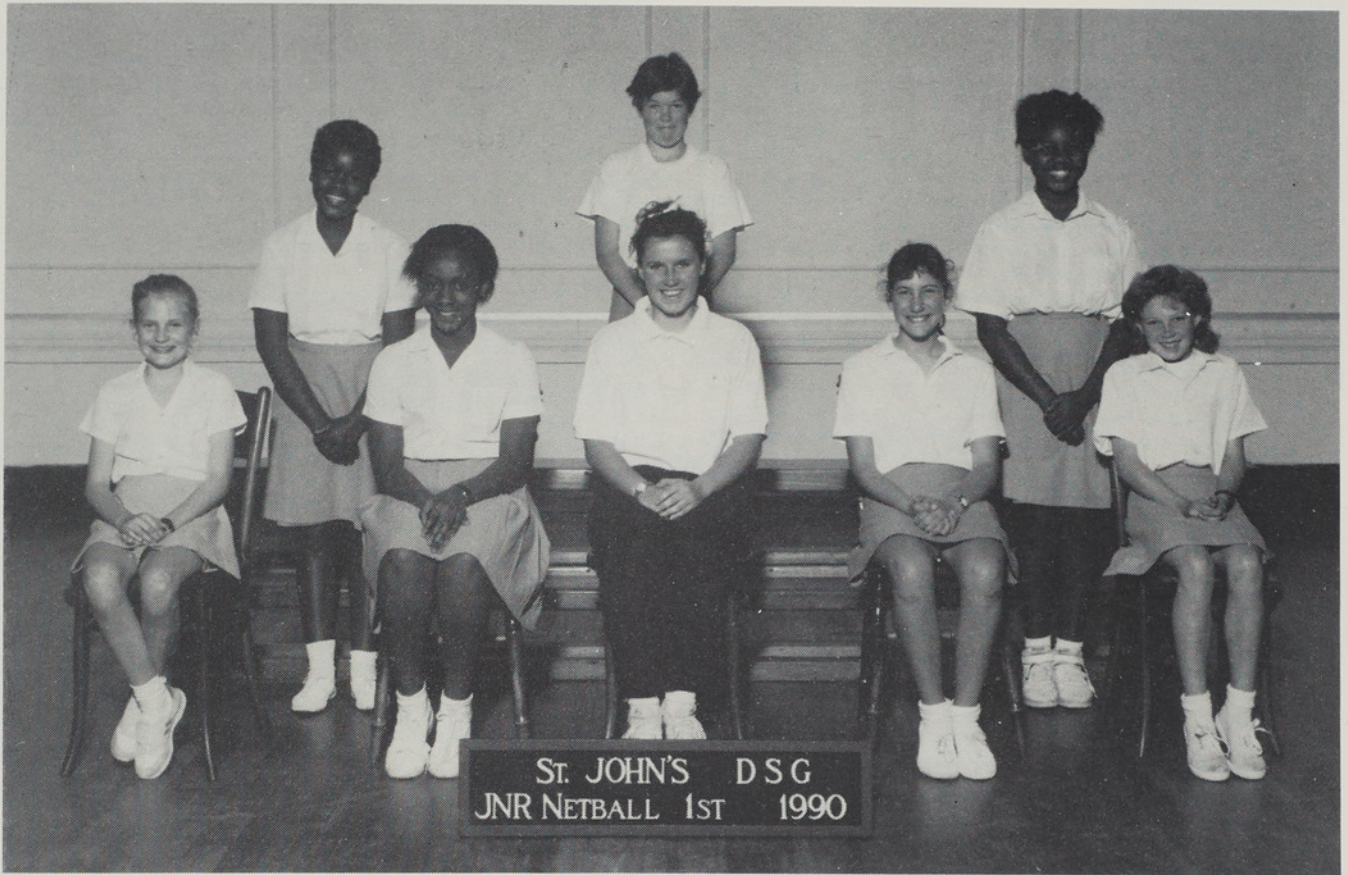
Third Row: T. Hartley, J. Reilly, J. Wellmann, E. Jarmey-Swan, S. Wattam  
 Second Row: L. Crookes, P. Stewart, L. Stegan, D. Holgado, G. McGill, S. Carte, C. Williams  
 First Row: A. Johnstone, P. Breetzke, L. Werner, C. Lester, C. Goble, S. Peter, S. Jarmey-Swan, M. Cameron  
 Seated: R. Werner, B. Harris, A. Hennessy, Miss B. Bowley, R. Cameron, K. Pienaar, A. Warmington



#### 1st HOCKEY

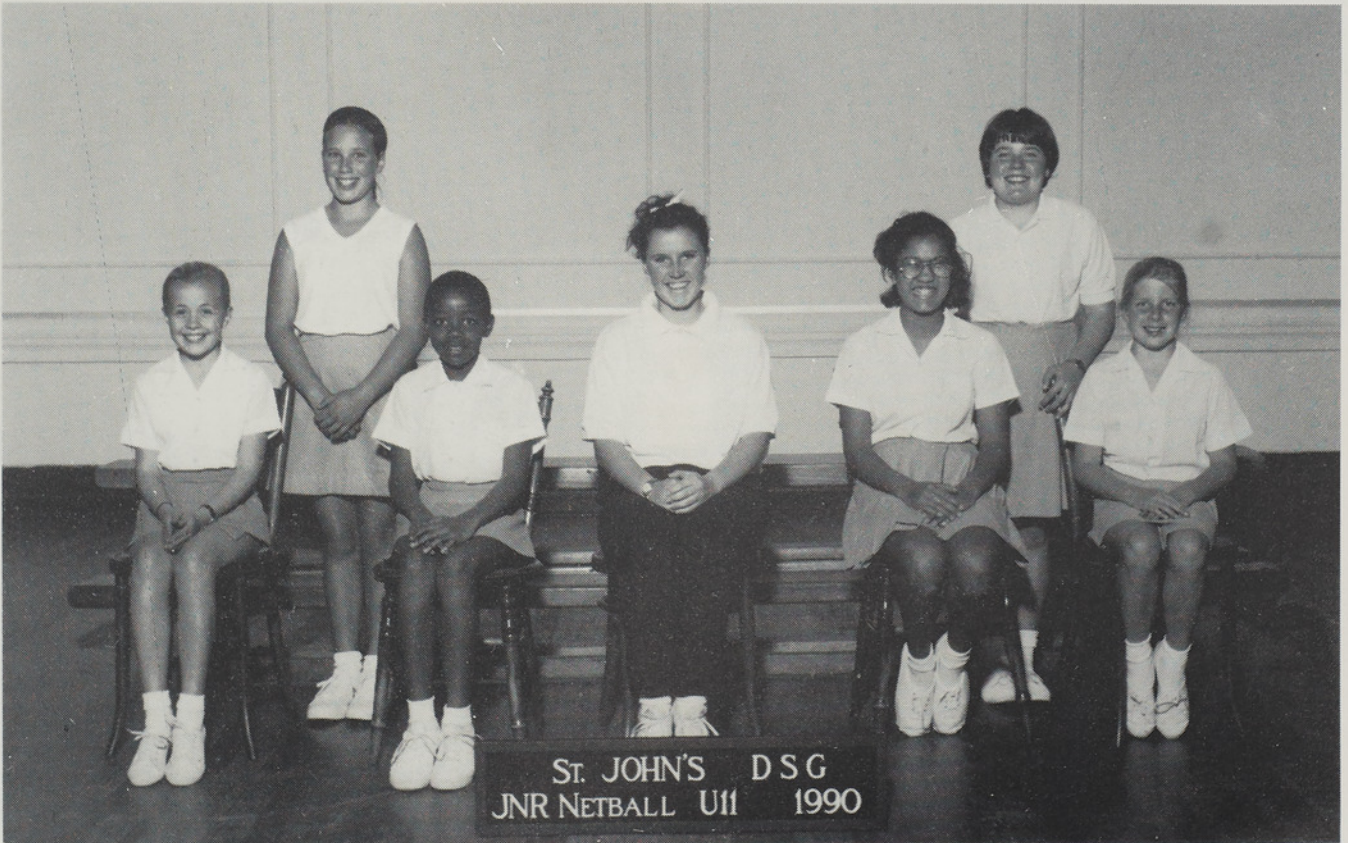
Back Row: K. Furniss, L. Lawrence, T. Hartley, S. Carte  
 First Row: S. Wattam, J. Heenan, T. Spilsbury, A. Mkize  
 Seated: K. Hepburn, B. Goble, Miss B. Bowley, T. le Hane, C. Hoyte





1st NETBALL

Back Row: Z. Mkize, J. Sinclair, C. Ngcokovane  
 Front Row: C. Williams, A. Mkize, Miss B. Bowley, J. Wellmann, G. Renwick



U11 NETBALL

Back Row: D. Holgado, L. Stegen  
 Front Row: B. Aston, T. Mseleku, Miss B. Bowley, A. Lawler, C. Lester





#### U10 HOCKEY

Back Row: M. Janneker, R. Werner, E. Mentis, J. Olivier, L. Werner  
 Front Row: B. Harris, P. Stewart, Miss B. Bowley, C. Goble, K. Pienaar



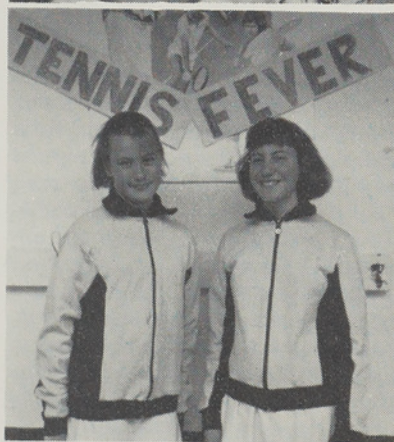
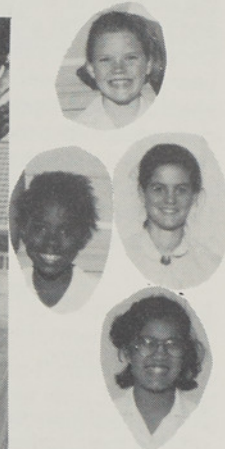
#### U10 NETBALL

Back Row: C. Goble, P. Stewart, E. Mentis, L. Werner, P. Breetzke  
 Front Row: E. Bradnick, N-N. Ncoyi, Miss B. Bowley, B. Harris, R. Kyd





Snap!





# ST JOHN'S OLD GIRLS

## 57th ANNUAL REPORT 1989/1990

<i>Chairman:</i>	D. Fitzsimons
<i>Vice-Chairman:</i>	V. Murray-Rogers
<i>Secretary:</i>	G. Jones
<i>Treasurer:</i>	J. Bovet
<i>Durban Representatives:</i>	G. Anderson, Y. Armstrong, M. Burrows
<i>Pmb Representatives:</i>	M. Shepherd, A. Steere
<i>Hon. Vice:</i>	R. Godden, C. Davis

Fifty seven years ago, a band of Old Girls, led by Miss Merle Simkins, decided that the fellowship of school friends and the support of the old school was a very admirable project and the St John's Old Girls Association was formed. In early December last year Merle Simkins passed away. For 57 years she had been the most faithful of members and it was absolutely appropriate that the service on St John's Day was dedicated to her memory. Her devotion to the school in her final years despite extremely limited physical ability was an example to us all. When she was created an Honorary Life Governor of St John's she was absolutely delighted but it was no less than she deserved.

## PIETERMARITZBURG BRANCH

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

Many thanks are due to all the members who have so kindly offered their homes for monthly meetings and also the small band of very devoted Old Girls who attend the meetings month after month. In June, a contingent of Pietermaritzburg Old Girls made a trip out to Richmond to have the monthly meeting at Val Greene's house. This was very successful and every effort must be made to have more country meetings in order to encourage those living out of town. Both in August 1989 and February 1990 very successful Cake sales were held at St John's. The former was held at the start of the long weekend and raised R317 and the latter, combined with the sale of Salad Rolls after the Interhouse Gala, netted the magnificent sum of R450.

The annual Old Girls party for the 1989 Matriculants was held on the evening of the last trial exam. This took the form of a Chinese meal with all the girls sitting cross-legged on the floor at low tables and having only chopsticks with which to eat. Needless to say, this led to much hilarity and the evening was a great success. Of course, whether the enjoyment was due to the expert entertaining abilities of the Old Girls or to the natural high spirits of the girls over the end of the exams we will never know!

Instead of separate Branch Christmas parties, it was decided to have a combined one at the Westville Country Club. Nearly 50 ladies attended and a very pleasant reunion was had by all. Thanks to Betty Staniland for hosting the luncheon.

With the frequency of Fleamarkets and open air stalls in parks etc. the days of the fête would seem to be almost over. With the ever present consumption of Bursary funds by inflation, it was decided to hold a supper Theatre evening at St John's during March. We were very lucky to be offered Dr Rob Caldwell's most entertaining production "Shaggy Dogs and Flannelled Fools" before he took it down to the Grahamstown Festival. This excellent show was combined with a lovely dinner in the Boarding Establishment — how elegant our lovely old dining room looked with the crisp table linen, flowers on each table, pink candles, and pink and white serviettes. My thanks to everyone for their hard work. We raised R3 150 for that one evening's labour, which was really worth it.

## DURBAN BRANCH

<i>Chairman:</i>	G. Anderson
<i>Vice-Chairman:</i>	M. Colvin
<i>Secretary:</i>	T. England
<i>Treasurer:</i>	J. Jackson

This year has, once again, seen our group of faithful Old Girls attending meetings in various homes. I take this opportunity to thank members for their ready hospitality.

Our funds seem to be in a healthy state, firstly due to a successful Jumble Sale organised by Joy Jackson. Thank you Joy. The R10 annual subscription is obviously the painless way of fundraising and I hope that members are quite happy with this scheme. Donations to the Sisters' Christmas hamper were very generous. Despite inflation there seemed to be no lessening of quality or quantity. The Sisters do so appreciate this gesture and all the treats. We provided tea for the Matric girls' visit to the Convent on 17 February and true to form, members turned up trumps. The girls were charming as usual and seemed to enjoy the outing.

Our recurring worry is getting new members to join. Maybe this year with meetings being held during the mornings and evenings will see an improvement. Merle Simkins, a very faithful Old Girl, died in December and we mourn her passing. The School has been a beneficiary in her Will. This may be something that those of us who are "getting on" might like to think about. The Bursary Fund is needing a lump sum to invest in a Capital Growth scheme.

## In appreciation of a life long friend, Bernie Davies (Lyne)

Many will remember an outstanding Old Girl, Bernie Lyne, from the 1930's, who despite having had polio at the age of 8, was quite undeterred and played a very good game of hockey (few could pass her on the Defence!). She was also excellent at tennis and swimming. Bernie was an inspiration to all who knew her, with her positive outlook and high sense of integrity. After the war, Bernie married Frank Davies, an engineer in England. They settled in Johannesburg, had 5 sons, who all became engineers. This enterprising family undertook to build in their spare time, an ocean going yacht, Uzulani. This was highly successful and my husband and I, plus some of our 5 sons were present at the launching of this 34ft yacht for indeed we were to have gone on her first ever cruise over to France for a start! Sadly this was not to be. Bernie suddenly developed cancer and the entire picture changed. All plans were cancelled. After a series of operations Bernie made a wonderful recovery but the heart had gone out of their fun and Uzulani was sold to Bernie's great Sisters. This wonderfully courageous and saintly person lived to enjoy her family and 11 grand-children. In all those years I can truthfully say we never lost contact, an unforgettable and rewarding friendship indeed.

Bernie was called to rest on the 30th April — May her dear soul rest in peace.

Contributed by  
Helen Nicholson (Bourhill)



# St John's Old Girls' News

BARRETT, Mandy (Burns) very happily settled in Otorohanga, New Zealand with her husband Mike and two adorable sons. Visiting S.A. in September/October this year.

BARTLETT, Jane resumed studies after 20 years out of the profession (nursing) to specialize.

BAZLEY, Phyllis (Braatvedt). I spent two months over Xmas with my daughter and family in Australia last year. Very excited now as same daughter is due for a short visit to us in a few days. I'm very active in Women's Institute.

BOSWORTH-SMITH, Jean (Peerman). Still dairy farming at Nottingham Road. Daughter, Gwen, has two sons and lives in Kloof. Son, Mervyn, has two daughters and at present working and living in Secunda.

BOTHA, Sandy (Gurney). I am presently in my third year of teaching at Scottsville Primary taking class two for the first time. I have been married for nearly three years and we are living in a simplex in Hayfields.

BOVET, Antoinette. I have had a fantastic year working at Champagne Castle in the Berg. Now I'm off to find my fortune back-packing around Europe for a year!

BRAY, Rozanne (Wallis). Enjoying Community Nursing at the Johannesburg Hospital. Have had sons Graham and Roger staying at home this year after many years away at boarding school and army. I often see Christine Henderson at Yoga Classes!

BROWN, Dee working practical year as Assistant PRO at Technikon Natal — Durban.

BROWN-KYDD, Susanne (Eweg) resumed a study programme at Westmede until disasters on the family farm calm down and it should be safe to return to live in Botha's Hill Valley — an inheritance from our Dad.

BURNS, Peggy (Mosso). We are going to live in Brisbane, Australia in October. So bid a sad farewell to you all, but hope to visit S.A. yearly.

CAIRNS, Rosemary (Jackson) still working at Sunnyside. Neil in U.N.

CALDWELL, Michelle Reneé. I am currently doing my final year at PMB Varsity. Hopeful that at the end of this year I shall graduate with a Social Science Degree, with my majors being psychology and business administration. Next year I plan to go to Cape Town to study interior design at White House for a year.

CHAUNDY, Charlotte Elizabeth (Wood). It was a great joy to have Taffy and her husband Geoff Smith to stay. Lynn, Cynthia Payne and Margaret Hemstead and two Stamford sisters and Hilary Galliers were unable to come to the party we had for them. At the moment we are enjoying a visit from two of our St John's Old Girls, June Ward and her sister Denise Robinson. Their younger sister Jennifer Roff and family live in Durban North.

CHIAZZARI, Meryl (Gilson). Sad to say I am no longer an active member of S.J.S.O.G. Association. I've had two cataract ops. Then a laser beam op to one eye. It is no longer safe to drive alone at night and I cannot see so well not to mention my age, 77 years next month.

COLVIN, Margaret (Grice) became Chairlady of the Old Girls' Association Durban Branch, this year. We have decided to hold lunches for Old Girls once a quarter in Westville. Do contact me for details (0331) 861948 or Gwen Anderson (0331) 218815.

COOKE, Lesley (Rodick) happily settled in a simplex in Hayfields, Pietermaritzburg.

CURRIE, Lorraine (Brown) married in February this year.

DEEKS, D.M. at 77 plus life holds so many interests for me in this beautiful Cape. 2nd Only to the Garden Colony —

Natal!! But so far from you all. I love the mountains and the sea and the flowers but am so sad because of the Natal conflict. My sister Kath Kinsey (Deeks) is a much loved grandmother and great grandmother. My younger sister Jean Lutge (Deeks), has moved from East London to Munster to the family farm. Her son is G.M. Sappi Springs Factory. She has three grandchildren.

D'OLIVEIRA, Bryony (Dobeyn) adjusting to life now that all our children have left "the nest" John and I had the pleasure of being host parents for four months to a Canadian Exchange Student, Tammy Fludder, who spent a year at St John's. I am kept busy working at our transport Company.

D'OLIVEIRA, Bronwen, having a wonderful year as a Rotary Exchange Student in Calgary, Canada. Just had three months Summer Holidays spent travelling and playing hockey.

EDMONDS, Libby (Hurly). I went to Natal Training College for four years after school specialised in pre-school education. I married Ant Edmonds in December 1984. We farm at Table Mountain, we have two daughters, Kelly aged 3½ and Gina 19 months. We are expecting our 3rd child in September. I run a junior school and a pre-school on farm.

FORTMANN, Gill (Wilkinson). Living at Umlaas Road. Martin and Gerald at High school in Pietermaritzburg.

GODDEN, Royce (Walshaw). Still living in Pietermaritzburg. Looking forward to a reunion in December with Joan Butler (Adnams) and Betty De Paauw (MacNab) who will both be in Pietermaritzburg then.

GOOD, Charlotte (Kidgway). Peter, my husband and I have returned to Pietermaritzburg. We have been lucky enough to have had a wonderful trip to the Far East and Australia in 1989 and a lovely trip to Europe in 1988. We travel in South Africa as much as possible. We have two married daughters with children, and a daughter completing her B.Comm this year. A son who has just come out of the army and is overseas for a while.

GRIFFIN, Louise. I am in my second year at Technikon Natal where I am studying food consultancy, and am thoroughly enjoying myself.

GRIFFIN, Helen. I am in my fourth year at Onderstepoort where I am studying Veterinary Science.

GURNEY, Jane at Maritzburg Varsity. Sharing digs with Bev Stead.

HAINES, Jean (Galliers) have a lovely little granddaughter, Laura, born April 1989. The family live in Brussels so do not see them often. Younger daughter now back in Dorset after a spell in the Western Hebrides with her Army husband.

HALLOCK, Ena (Wells). I was so pleased when Margaret Hemstead (Stanford) contacted me recently as I had no idea she lived close by. We hope to see more of each other when she returns from Namibia. I discovered that Miss Sheila Wood who used to teach Latin, Botany and French at the school now lives at Fairfield Residential, Aliwal Road, Wynberg. She is very frail but she remembered my name. I will try to visit her, because the nurse said she has no one to visit her.

HAMILTON, Jean (Catherine) now living near Marine Parade. Still enjoy playing bridge and bowls.

HARRISON, Rosanne (Brown) working full time at Old Mutual — twins are now aged 4 — soon ready for pre-school.

HAUFF, Nikki. I'm still at varsity and not regretting a minute of it!!



HAY, Miriam (England) still living in Brussels and busy with family, Church and gardening activities. Jonathan is about to go to Oxford. Timothy has one more year of school.

HEMSTEAD, Margaret (Stanford). I paid a visit to Pietermaritzburg in April and had a happy tea with old friends at Gaynor Sanderson's. Some I had not seen since leaving school in 1935!

HERTSLET, Elizabeth (Lynch) hoping to sell our farm in Queensland, Australia and plan a visit to South Africa. Son, Bryce in first year University and daughter, Tracey, doing J.C. equivalent.

HIND, Shirley (Stephens) still living in Westville. Eldest daughter Sally now at St Johns.

HORNBY, Doraine (Coubrough) living in Pretoria and working as an Engineer's Assistant for a firm of Civil Engineers. Husband Trevor completing a degree in Landscape Architecture at University of Pretoria this year. Sons Mark (8) and Keith (6) both at school.

HUGHES, Sue (Medway) enjoyed an 8 week visit to South Africa in July/August. Hein (18), Basil (15) and Lisa (12) are all happy at their schools — Hein is Headboy at Kelly College this year. Enjoyed visits from Di Fitzsimons and Gilly and Tony Jones.

INGLIS, Mary. I am a long term member (17 yrs) and Trustee of the Findhorn Foundation — a spiritual and educational community in North east Scotland. Met up with Gillian Barton doing a course at the Foundation.

IVINS, Inez (Westbrook), have retired to Pennington, after living in Highflats for sixty odd years. My daughter Jennifer and three granddaughters attended St Johns as Boarders.

JACKSON, Joy (Salmon) living in Durban and seeing a lot of the Sisters.

JENNINGS, Evelyn. Decided on my "second 21st Birthday" last year that time had come for a change in lifestyle, so sold my freelance operation and moved home to Johannesburg. Am well settled and enjoying full time employment with a large advertising agency in Sandton. This isn't such a bad place after all!

KJONSTAD, Shelley is currently in Europe touring. She hopes to return before Christmas. Last year she completed a three year course in photography successfully.

KRETZMANN, Nicky (Symons) living in Pietermaritzburg, married to a busy veterinarian. Two children Mathew 7, Jessica 5. I keep very busy, running a play school and do a lot of flower arranging for various functions.

KRETZSCHMAR, Eileen (Temple) still living in Durban. Both daughters have now left St Johns.

KRETZSCHMAR, Shelley completed diploma in Hotel Management end 1989. Has been "backpacking" around Europe since April 1990 and is now based in London temporarily to earn some money to continue her travelling.

KRETZSCHMAR, Lisa enjoying her first year at Edgewood — majoring in Maths and Physical Education.

LESLIE, Melanie. I am teaching in Harrismith and have a class ii post. This is my 1st year and I'm loving it. Leisa McConnell — qualified as a sister this year as did Sue van der Riet. They are both at Greys.

MACLACHLAN, Shirley living in Windsor. Sees quite a lot of Joyce Mussellwhite who is in Winchester. Recently called on cousins of sister Mary Richmals who also live in Winchester.

MESSINGER, Michelle. St John's Old Girls at U.C.T. working hard, keeping in touch and having a ball.

MILLS, Tracey. I'm at UPE studying Architecture. It is a course that demands dedication and a lot of hard work but

the rewards are very satisfying. A lot of new and interesting things are learnt every day and a lot of different and exciting people are also met. Overall, a fulfilling course.

MILLS, Lynette (Porrill) still living in Ladysmith. I only have one daughter, Debbie at St Johns now.

MORGAN, Kate. I did six months auditing at Deloitte Haskins and Sells after studying maths for a year. Now I am doing six months Secretarial Course in Durban, and loving it. I got engaged a month or so ago to Sean Finlay, and the wedding is planned for June 1991. Guess where I'll be living? . . . in Ficksburg in the Free State. It'll take a bit of getting used to, but I'm sure I'll be happy there.

NICHOLSON, Helen (Bourhill) still looking after Canon Angus Mylne who is in his 92nd year. I'm enjoying gardening, particularly interested in Herb Tea growing and promoting various Teas for health.

PEATIE, Catherine presently studying a combined honours in History and Political Science at the University of Natal. Plans for next year still up in the air — more than likely will remain in Natal and do my Masters. Perpetual Student!!

QUICKE, Christine (Jamieson) still enjoying not working in fact very busy on various committees.

QUICKE, Jill in between lots of hockey, planning a wedding! Marrying Mally Bellars on 6 October.

QUICKE, Mary still working at First National Bank. Playing lots of hockey and tennis.

RENCKEN, Helen (JACKSON) settled in Durban and expecting her first baby.

SHIPMAN, I., George and I taking a trip to UK and Europe, taking in Oberamagau in September. Daughters Moulle (Thouton-Dibb) back from America temporarily. Jill (Balcomb) on a sugar farm at New Guelduland, has three sons, grows roses for cut flowers.

SMYTHE, Sue, she is thoroughly enjoying this year being a middle-aged Varsity Student doing B.E.D.

SPURR, Mary-Ann (Liebenberg). Have seen Mary Stride (Mennie) and Rosemary Shepherd (Joyner) and their grown up families.

STANFORD, Beryl (Spooner) still lives in Gonubie. She and Gordon much involved with church, rotary and hunger relief, an East London Organisation of which Gordon is Chairman.

STEAD, Shirley (Wilkinson) still farming at Umlaas Road. Daughter, Beverley writing her finals at Greys in November. Son, Duncan at PMB Varsity doing Agric. Management Degree.

STEWART, Barbara (Lee) farming outside Eshowe. Three daughters, two at St Johns, one son. Teach swimming and Aquatics in summer.

STREEK, Deena. For 18 months Frank and I have been operating full time a Personal Financial Planning Office. Quite an undertaking as our 70th birthdays approach!

STROEBEL, Gail (Harding). My sixth year lecturing at the local Madadeni Teachers Training College. Keep contact with Biddie Harman (Winnicott) in Eshowe, Trisha Ogilby (Butts) in Reitz, Ollie Kuttel (Howard-Brown) in Cape Town. Bidde and Ollie each have a daughter. Trisha just got married and qualified as a vet.

TAYLOR, Patricia. I am in my third year studying occupational therapy at UCT. I matriculated in 1986.

TAYLOR, Rhoda living at Lions River beyond Howick. Drawing sketches of seals and penguins for "Falcon" (Environmental Society) and various other interests including St John's Old Girls' Association.

VARNEY, Jacqueline. Doing a secretarial course at Sight and Sound in Durban.



VISAGIE, Debbie (Gilson). I play tennis at Mitchell Park Tennis Club. My daughter Kim is now 5 years old.

WADLEY, Michelle have been living in London for last two years — working and travelling. Tracey Lindsay getting married (in St John's Chapel). October 20th — moving to Durban. Jane Edmond recently returned from overseas — worked in London and travelled — just done a Contiki tour of Europe!

WATSON, Gwen Bridget (Bosworth Smith). Moved to Kloof at the end of last year where we are happily settled. Son Cameron (7) at Kloof Junior Primary and Oliver (3). Organised a most successful reunion of the "Class of '70" in the form of a lunch at the school on St John's Sunday. 18 of our class attended and it was great fun.

WEBBER, Dione (Cairns) living in Pinetown. Have two boys Brett 4½ and Mathew 18 months. Working part time for a dentist.

WILLIAMS, Veronica (Vron) (Phillips). We are spending a year at home enjoying our three grand children and visits to our Beach Cottage instead of travelling to far off countries. We have built a flat for Tony's mother. Fritha has just completed a very big computer project and is off to Mauritius with her husband Douglas Davidson to relax.

WILLIAMSON, Peggy Blake (Forder). No change — pensioner happy living in Estcourt — plenty to do with Senior Citizens Club etc.

WOLMARANS, Margaret (Worthington). Have been living in Hibberdene since 1979 working at the doctor's surgery as nures and receptionist since I lost my husband in 1981.

WRIGHT, Billy still living beside the seas at Southport near Port Shepstone. Have so enjoyed having Edna Galliers (Dorning), Jeans Haines (Galliers), Muriel Smythe (Dorning), Jean Hamilton (Catherine), Margaret Hemstead and her sister Eleanor (Stanford) at my home during this last year.

ZAMMIT, Debbie Rotary Exchange Student in Chicago area for 1990. Travelled most of the U.S.A. except the western part around California. She will be studying Law when she returns in January 1991.

## Class of '70 Reunion

The Class of '70 held a most enjoyable Reunion on St John's Sunday. The programme consisted of morning mass followed by tea. We then toured the school which, for those girls who had not been back to the school, was a very interesting experience. The general sentiment was that, although there had been many improvements, the school still maintained that special feeling and the character had in no way changed. We then had a most enjoyable lunch (using an outside caterer) in one of the classrooms adjoining the media centre and were honoured that Alison McLean was able to join us.

We found the school to be a most successful venue for the reunion. Had we gone on from the chapel service and tea to another venue for lunch it would possibly have broken the flow of the occasion and some people may have only attended the lunch. The spiritual aspect was such an integral part of our St John's lives that it somehow gave a wholeness to the occasion. We were very grateful to Alison McLean for agreeing to our using the venue and for her contribution in making the occasion such a worthwhile effort.

All except two of our class of 39 were located and advised of the function. Eighteen, mostly from Natal and the Johannesburg area attended. The turnout was very gratifying especially as many of our class have emigrated and quite a number are living in the Cape.

When I first started the wheels in motion to organise the reunion the response was rather negative as people were not sure that they wanted to meet up with people they had not seen for so long. My advice to other girls intending to organise reunions in future, is not to become disheartened by the initial response. I found that personal contact is the best way of approaching people.

The feedback which I received after the event was very positive and everyone who attended was delighted that they had done so.

Gwen Watson (Bosworth Smith)



VI FORM — 1970

Back Row: Stephanie Reinecke, Julia Jephson, Beveley Avern Taplin, Anne Stanford, Gwen Bosworth (Smith), Barbara Taylor, Susan Dalton, Jane Bowes, Morelle Shipman, Pamela Mundell  
Middle Row: Sheryl Stokes, Lesley Bultitude, Anne Harper, Jean Oscroft, Sandra Jordan, Hilary Camm, Charlotte Maclaren, Barbara Fly, Elizabeth Heyns, Linda Hope, Sally Lewis, Gail Carter-Brown, Wendy Gilson

Front Row: Shelagh Cameron, Mary du Plessis, Linda Hunter, Caroline Forbes, Barbara Poll, Mrs Veldman, Mrs Buchanan, Sheena Brownrigg, Marianne Coubrough, Shelley de Bufanos, Blair O'Farrell, Catherine Cameron



CLASS OF '70 REUNION — MAY 1990

Back Row: Elizabeth Brouwer (Heyns), Julia Bozzoli (Jephson), Gwen Watson (Bosworth Smith), Glenda Smail (Raulstone), Barbara Sanders (Taylor), Barbara McVey (Fly), Gail de Wet (Carter-Brown), Anne Nixon (Harper)

Second Row: Sheena Braithwaite (Brownrigg), Stephanie Skeat (Reinecke), Erica van der Hoven (Burchill), Shelagh Ruggier (Cameron), Linda Allen (Hope)

Front Row: Sheryl Hodson (Stokes), Blair du Plessis (O'Farrell), Pam Quinn (Mundell), Sally Shone (Lewis), Wendy Lewis (Gilson)





M. Smythe (Std 10)

#### MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

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