



1982 ~1983



Girls' Collegiate School

Pietermaritzburg



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Aerial view of the School.

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SCHOOL OFFICIALS

BOARD OF GOVERNORS:

Mr M.J.A. Mathews (*Chairman*)
 Mr C. Henderson (*Vice-Chairman*)
 Mr B. Andersson (*Executive Committee*)
 Mr R. Gilfillan (*Executive Committee*)
 Mr A.C. Gillett (*Executive Committee*)
 Mrs P. Maritz (*President — Old Girls' Guild*)
 Mrs J. Mason (*Old Girls' Guild Representative*)
 Dr I. Canham
 Mr D.V. Ducasse
 Mrs B. Eckstein
 Mrs D. Owendale
 Mr G. Stott

HONORARY LIFE GOVERNOR:

Mrs J. Balding

STAFF 1982:

Lady Principal: Miss V.O. Bindon, B.A., B.Ed., T.H.E.D.

Vice Principal: Mrs M.C. Baker, Diploma in H.E.

Members of Staff (Senior School):

Miss B. Addison, B.A., U.E.D.
 Mrs J. Banks (Part Time) B.Sc., H.E.D.
 Dr G. Darby, Ph.D., U.E.D.
 Mrs D. Dickson, B.A., H.D.E.
 Mrs R. Duncan, B.Sc., U.E.D. (Part Time)
 Miss G. Heaton-Nicholls, B.A., U.E.D.
 Mrs D. Hellberg, Dip in Sp.Ed.
 Miss E. Higgs, B.Sc. (Hons)
 Mrs A.C. Irvine, B.A., B.Ed., U.E.D.
 Mrs P. Johnston (Part Time)
 Mrs L. Jenkins, B.A. (Phys. Ed.), H.E.D.
 Mrs J. Kyle, (Part Time) B.Sc., (Hons); U.E.D.
 Mrs M. Lovell, B.A. (Hons), U.E.D.
 Mrs S. Muir, B.A., T.H.E.D.
 Mrs S. Nel, B.Musc.
 Mr R. Nero, (Part Time) B.Sc., U.E.D.
 Mrs N. Nielsen-Baker, M.A. (Fine Art)
 Mrs E. Nieuwenhuizen, B.A., Teaching Diploma, (Belfast)

Miss C. Old, B.A., U.E.D.
 Mrs E. Tordoff, B.A., T.T.D.
 Mr F. Udal, (Part Time) M.Ed., H.E.D.
 Mrs J. Watt, B.Sc., Phys. Ed. Diploma (Bedford)
 Mrs M. Whittlesea, B.A., T.D.E.

Members of Staff (Junior School):

Mrs H. du Plessis, T.L.O.D.
 Mrs P. Edwards, N.T.D.
 Mrs R. Jaffray, Teaching Diploma (U.K.)
 Mrs J. Manson, N.T.S.D. (Infant Teaching)
 Mrs L. McKenzie, B.A.
 Mrs C. Stobie, B.A., U.E.D.

School Secretaries:

Miss G. Andrade
 Mrs C. Brooking
 Mrs W. Heard

Bursar:

Mr G. Fraser

Sick Bay:

Sister M. Greene

House Staff:

Miss V. Kitto (*Lady Warden*)
 Mrs W. Taylor (*Assistant Lady Warden*)
 Miss J. Brown
 Mrs S. Fourie
 Mrs E. Lambert
 Mrs S. Shepherd
 Mrs Phyllis Nkomo

Laundry Supervisor:

Mrs Polly Rajbally

Caretaker:

Mr N.J. Fouché
 Mr E. Beavis

Handyman:

Mr Tommy Gengan

Caterer:

"Contract Caterers"

Staff



Front Row: P. Johnston, A.C. Irvine, E. Nieuwenhuizen, S. Nel, D. Hellberg, V. Bindon, M.C. Baker, J. Watt, R. Jaffray, J. Kyle, M. Whittlesea

Middle Row: J. Mason, F. Udal, B. Addison, R. Nero, G. Darby, M. Lovell, S. Muir, L. McKenzie, P. Edwards, H. du Plessis
Back Row: J. Banks, R. Duncan, E. Tordoff, E. Higgs, C. Old, L. Jenkins, D. Dickson, G. Heaton-Nicholls

SCHOOL OFFICE BEARERS

PREFECTS:

Head Girl: Susan Herbert
Vice-Head Girl: Leigh Seymour
Prefects: Bridget Bateman
 Sandra Dodson
 Karena du Plessis
 Shelley Friend
 Linda Haird
 Deborah Harrison
 Sally Jackson
 Jenny Tully

Heads of Houses

Somerville: Bridget Bateman
Bedford: Linda Haird
Girton: Jenny Tully

Games Captains:

Squash : Tracy Izzett
 Swimming : Lee Pickering
 Hockey : Lee Pickering
 Tennis : Kate Henderson



Prefects

Front Row: Jenny Tully, Susan Herbert (Head Girl), Miss V. Bindon, Leigh Seymour (Vice Head Girl), Bridget Bateman

Back Row: Deborah Harrison, Karena du Plessis, Shelley Friend, Sally Jackson, Linda Haird, Sandra Dodson



House Captains

Somerville — Bridget Bateman; Bedford — Linda Haird; Girton — Jenny Tully



Games Captains

Tracy Izzett (Squash), Lee Pickering (Swimming and Hockey), Kate Henderson (Tennis)

FORM CAPTAINS:

First Term

VI A Laura Church
 VI B Stav Corondimas
 V A Mary Hammond
 V B Angela Ing
 IV A Nicky Houston
 IV B Sue Brooker
 III A Careyn Dobeyn
 III B Luanne Grobler
 II A Charlotte James
 II B Roshane Whittle

Second Term

Roshini Bodasing
 Nicky Smith
 Alison Young-Pugh
 Ashlea Murray
 Fiona Easingwood
 Beverly Shire
 Elizabeth Hammond
 Sheryl Ogilvie
 Mary Rudden
 Sue Tasker

Third Term

Sandra Oellermann
 Tracy Hallé
 Jan Davies
 Leigh-Ann Dukes
 Karen Gilson
 Debra van der Poll
 Caroline Crowe
 Claire Stott
 Angela Hallé
 Pamela Moor

Fourth Term

Lee Pickering
 Alison Thomas
 Maryanne Tully
 Tracey Edwards
 Lulu Pilgrim
 Karina Jensen
 Robyn Stevens
 Olwen Sharp
 Karen Duys
 Kelly Tack



Administrative Staff

*Mrs C. Brooking, Mr G. Fraser, Mrs W. Heard,
Miss G. Andrade*



Boarding Establishment

*Front Row: Miss J. Brown, Mrs N. Tayler, Miss V. Kitto,
Mrs S. Fourie
Back Row: Mrs P. Rajbally, Mrs E. Lambert,
Mrs S. Shepherd, Mrs P. Nkomo*



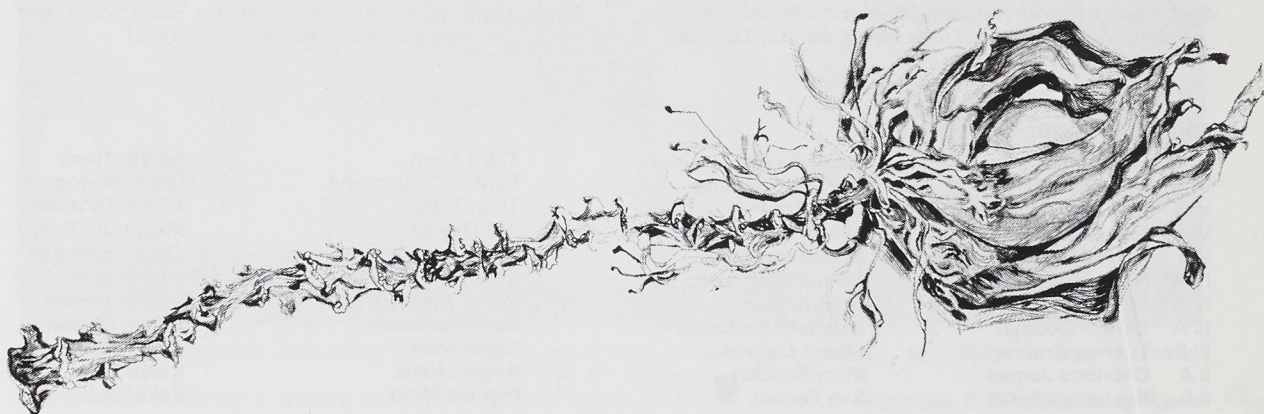
Ground Staff — 1982



House Staff — 1982



Catering Staff — 1982



Mrs Margaret Baker

In 1948, when she was lecturing in Johannesburg at the Teacher's Training School of Home Economics, Mrs Margaret Baker heard, via Miss Webb-Johnson, then Lady Principal at Grils' Collegiate School, that a Domestic Science post was being advertised at the school. On application, Mrs Baker received the appointment and so began a commitment at Collegiate; a commitment which has been characterised, over thirty four years, by loyalty to four successive Lady Principals and devotion to her subject and the pupils who have come under her tuition.

When a decision was taken in 1961 that Collegiate should be closed, Margaret Baker was among those who campaigned for it to remain open, and she was to serve and support Miss Dorothy Clarkson from the time of her appointment as Lady Principal in October 1961 to the time of her retirement in December 1980. As Miss Valerie Bindon leads the school in the 80's, Mrs Baker has been an important link with the past development of the institution.

If one is to remain teaching for as long as Mrs Baker has however, one needs more than loyalty to an institution; one needs to love one's subject and to care about young people.

Mrs Baker sees her subject — now usually referred to as Housecraft — as one which offers, in its many facets, something for everyone. Furthermore, a variety of careers is open to girls with particular talent. Of the 1981 Housecraft Matriculation pupils, one has commenced studies in Interior Decorating; one has gone into the Hotel Business; two are pursuing the subject of Dietetics; and one is training to be a fashion designer.

Dress-making and Food Science (involving food preparation, diet and nutrition) are Mrs Baker's particular interests, and an annual event at Collegiate has been the modelling of garments made by pupils. Each year Mrs Baker tries to organise the Fashion Parade in a new way; on one occasion it was held in the Centenary Quadrangle and guests enjoyed tea as they watched the models; on another occasion the pupils modelled their garments in the Hall and guests were treated to a meal; and in 1981 an East-West theme was introduced with pupils modelling western and eastern fashions.

In her thirty-four years as a teacher at Collegiate, Mrs Baker has seen a change in the style of teaching and also in the attitude of pupils. Formerly teaching tended to be of a more formal nature and pupils were given less scope for initiative. Mrs Baker remarks that now, pupils indicate greater independence and greater ability because they are allowed to explore and use their initiative more. This development she admires, and she regards herself as privileged to have been able to work with young people all her life and to watch changes in young people over the decades.

From her Scottish parents Margaret Baker imbibed two valuable qualities — a sense of duty and a sense of responsibility. For her, work and her commitment to Collegiate have always held priority, and in all her years at the school, astonishingly, she has had only three months away.

Mrs Margaret Baker remains for us at Collegiate an excellent example of loyalty; of commitment to the school; and of dedication to a great and a noble profession.

MATRIC FAREWELL TO MRS BAKER

There's a sad sort of clanging from the clock in the hall
And the bell in the courtyard too
And here in the school every girl can be heard
Saying goodbye to you.
Regretfully they tell us
And sadly they compel us
To say goodbye to you.

So long, farewell, are we to say goodbye
And you to go and leave us all behind.

So long, farewell are we to say adieu
Adieu to you, adieu, adieu to you.

So long farewell, oh what are we to say
We hate to say goodbye Aufwedersehn.

You leave, we grieve and sigh to say goodbye
We're sad to see you go, we cannot lie.

The housecraft room will miss your special touch
We hope you'll also miss us very much.

What we will do without you who can tell
We'd like to take this chance to wish you well
Goodbye.



EXAMINATION RESULTS

NATAL SENIOR CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION — 1982

Matriculation Exemption Passes:

Bartels, Andrea
 Bastard, Valerie
 Bateman, Bridget Jane
 Bodasing, Roshini
 Church, Laura
 Corondimas, Stavroula
 Dodson, Sandra Lynne (English)
 Du Plessis, Karena (English, Geography, Art)
 Friend, Shelley Norma Grace
 Griffin, Eleanor Claudia
 Haird, Linda Jane
 Hallé, Tracy-Anne
 Harrison, Deborah Ann
 Henderson, Katherine Ann (Physical Science)
 Herbert, Susan Ingrid
 Howes, Jane Constance
 Jackson, Sally
 Joubert, Deborah
 Kennedy, Clare Frances
 McKenzie, Belinda Kirsten Shepstone Bett (English)
 Murray, Tessa Jean
 Oellermann, Sandra
 Phipson, Sally Rozanne
 Pickering, Lee
 Robertson, Valerie
 Sandy, Brenda Lyn
 Seymour, Leigh Mirelle
 Smith, Nicola Mary
 Thomas, Alison Deidré

Senior Certificate Passes:

Emmerich, Dorette Deidre
 Foliadis, Helen
 Tully, Jenny

THE ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC

Theory Examination Results:

Gail Adams	Grade III
Janine Wood	Grade III
Jane Tasker	Grade III
Jan Davies	Grade III

PRIZES AND AWARDS

Senior Prizes

Doris Essery Memorial Prize for Head
 Girl Susan Herbert
 Deputy Head Girl's Prize Leigh Seymour
 Prefects' Badges Bridget Bateman
 Sandra Dodson, Karena du Plessis, Shelley Friend
 Linda Haird, Debbie Harrison, Sally Jackson, Jenny Tully
 John Fraser Memorial
 English Prize Belinda Bett McKenzie
 Biology Prize Belinda Bett McKenzie
 Hershensohn Memorial Mathematics
 Prize Belinda Bett McKenzie

History Prize Belinda Bett McKenzie
 Physical Science Prize Belinda Bett McKenzie and
 Kate Henderson
 Afrikaans Sandra Dodson
 Housecraft Nicola Smith
 Geography Karena du Plessis
 Art Karena du Plessis
 Biblical Studies Leigh Seymour
 German Sandra Oellermann

Special Prizes

Mona Reid Memorial Senior Needlework
 Prize Mara Dickinson, Wendy Stott
 Senior Dressmaking Prize Brenda Sandy
 Leigh Seymour
 Senior Physical Education Prize Janet Henderson
 Eleanor Pitcher Memorial Essay Prize . Sandra Dodson
 (presented by Durban Branch of Old Girls' Guild)
 Special Award for a Form V Pupil for Achievement
 in Art Mary Mackenzie, Sarah Moffatt
 Special Award to a Form IV Pupil for Achievement
 in Science/Biology/Mathematics Jacqueline Bollman
 R.F. Gilfillan Prize for Progress
 in Art Valerie Robertson
 Speech and Drama Prizes Helena Leclezio
 Deborah Harrison
 Carol Russell Scholarship to Dux of
 Fourth Form Julia Herbert
 Dux of Fifth Form Mary MacKenzie
 (presented by Pietermaritzburg Old Girls' Guild)
 Lady Principal's Special Award Linda Haird
 Lee Pickering

Prizes for the Year's Work

Form II: Danielle Cohen, Karen Duys, Charlotte James,
 Sylvia Meredith, Mary-Louise Rudden, Victoria
 Sutcliffe
 Form III: Lindsay Ayerst, Rowena Bett McKenzie,
 Elizabeth Hammond, Kim Sykes, Norma Sharratt,
 Sheryl Ogilvie
 Form IV: Mary-Jane Canham, Karina Jensen, Julia
 Herbert
 Form V: Anne Johnson, Mary Hammond, Mary
 MacKenzie
 Rae Edmondson Memorial Prize Sandra Dodson
 Presented to runner-up to Dux
 Nel Stevenson Memorial Prize presented to
 Dux of the School Belinda Bett McKenzie

SPORTS AWARDS

Senior Tennis Champion of the School ... Wendy Stott
 Venton Memorial Music Prize Jenny Tully
 Cheryl Mitchell Sports Award Lee Pickering

Swimming Badges:

Lee Pickering, Sally Jackson, Chonell Kinnear, Karina
 Jensen, Lee Cowan, Susan van Heerden, Luanne
 Grobler, Marcelle Kinnear.

Swimming Colours:

Karina Jensen

Diving Badges:

Lynda Orsmond, Michelle Robinson, Kim Webb,
 Vanessa Hillen-Moore (Junior), Fiona Rowsell

Diving Colours:

Lynda Orsmond

Tennis Badges:

Leigh-Ann Dukes, Kate Henderson, Wendy Stott, Sarah Moffatt, Colleen Green, Ashlea Murray, Claire Stott, Jenny Tully

Tennis Colours:

Wendy Stott

Squash Colours

Tracy Izzett, Gina Maher, Lindsay Ayerst

Hockey Badges:

Lee Pickering, Belinda Griffin, Helena Leclezio, Elizabeth Bateman, Ashlea Murray, Kim Crickmay, Wendy Stott, Colleen Green, Bridget Bateman, Kate Henderson.

Hockey Colours:

Ashlea Murray, Colleen Green

Librarian Badges:

Jan Davies, Tracey Elsdon-Dew, Sharon Ente, Anne Johnson, Helena Leclezio

Debating Badge:

Karena du Plessis, Sally Jackson

**Exchange Scholars**

Linda Haird, Marianne Korte



*Susan Griffin — A.F.S. Scholar
July 1982 - July 1983*

**Form VI — 1982**

Front Row: D. Joubert, R. Bodasing, M. Korte, B. Bateman, J. Tully, S. Oellermann, S. Phipson

Second Row: L. Haird, C. Kennedy, V. Bastard, Miss Addison, Mrs Baker, Miss Bindon, S. Herbert, L. Pickering, S. Jackson, H. Foliadis

Third Row: V. Roberts, S. Friend, D. Emmerich, K. Henderson, J. Howes, L. Church, A. Bartels, B. Bett McKenzie, T. Murray, L. Seymour

Fourth Row: N. Smith, D. Harrison, A. Thomas, B. Sandy, S. Dodson, K. du Plessis, C. Griffin, S. Corondimas, T. Hallé

GAMES REPORTS

Swimming Report

This year's swimming team had a very successful season, owing to the enthusiastic guidance of Mrs Jenkins. Although the training was very strenuous, as we trained both in the mornings and afternoons, the sessions were well attended by eager swimmers.

Unfortunately, at the Inter-Schools, Gala which was held at the University Pool, the bigger schools' swimming teams proved far too strong for our team and Collegiate was beaten by G.H.S., Epworth and St Anne's. Our swimmers did, however, swim to the best of their ability and the rest of the school kept up the swimmers' spirit with their strong and loyal support.

Apart from the Annual Inter-Schools' Gala, the team swam in two Linpark Galas, a Carter High Gala and a few others. The Collegiate team, combined with the Hilton team, swam against other co-educational schools. The Collegiate-Hilton team left together as proud winners.

Karina Jensen's swimming this year was outstanding. She not only gave of her best in all her races and also in her training but managed to support everybody else and kept up everyone's spirits.

I wish to thank Luanne Grobler, Marcelle and Chonell Kinnear, Lee Cowan, Michelle Robinson and many others who not only helped me but encouraged the rest of the team to "keep up" diving training and to do their best in games.

A very enjoyable season was rounded off with a fantastic dinner which has held at the Royal Hotel.

Lee Pickering

Diving Report

This year the team did not participate in a great deal of competitive diving. The only competition which the whole team took part in was on Friday 26th February at the University Pool. The results were U10 Vanessa Hillen-Moore came first; U14 Kim Webb came 3rd; U16 Lyndy Orsmond came second and in the U18 section, Michelle Robinson came fifth.

This year Lyndy Orsmond received her diving colours.

On behalf of us all I'd like to express our thanks to Mr Ducasse of Hilton College who gave up time on Wednesday afternoons to coach us. **Michelle Robinson**



Diving Team

K. Webb, M. Robinson, L. Orsmond, V. Hillen-Moore



Senior Swimming Team

Back Row: K. Crickmay, S. Moffat, S. Siedle, C. Kinnear, J. Roach, P. Fieldgate, D. van der Poll, A. Ing, M. Robinson

Second Row: M. Kinnear, H. Houston, S. Cooper, F. Ayerst, L. Welter, C. Crowe, H. Kaufmann, C. Green, K. Jensen, J. Poole

Sitting: A. Payne, B. Fuchs, M. Hammond, L. Cowan, S. Friend, L. Pickering (Captain), Mrs Jenkins, S. Jackson (Vice-Captain), M. Andersson, H. Leclezio, S. van Heerden

Front Row: L. Ayerst, E. Bateman, K. Sykes, B. Shire, A. Hillestad, P. Roberts, J. Herbert, C. Nalson, J. Seymour, L. Grobler, W. Platt



First Tennis Team

*Back Row: C. Green, L.A. Dukes, C. Stott
Front Row: W. Stott, K. Henderson, A. Murray, S. Moffatt*

Squash Report

This was the first year that Collegiate entered squash teams in the school league. We entered an Open and Under 15 teams both of which did well considering this was their first year of competitive squash.

In the second term some girls played in the Pietermaritzburg trials. Congratulations to Claire Stott and Lindsay Ayerst who both made the Under 15 squad and also to Gina Maher and Tracy Izzett who later made the Natal Under 15 and Open teams respectively. Tracy played in the South African Championships in Johannesburg. Unfortunately Gina was unable to go to the Under 16 Championships in Bloemfontein.

Our special thanks go to Mrs Duncan for her enthusiastic help and support and my thanks go to the team for their spirit and good sportsmanship.

Tracy Izzett



First Squash Team

*Back Row: G. Maher, C. Scott, L. Ayerst
Front Row: T. Izzett (Capt), Mrs Duncan, F. Ayerst*



Primary Schools Tennis Team

*Back Row: J. White, M. Morkel, C. Hanekom
Sitting: R. Brand, T. Gilson, L.A. Hooey, L. Norris Jones
Front: K. Simpson*

Indoor Hockey Report

In the last term of 1982, Indoor Hockey was introduced to most of the schools in Natal. The Natal Midlands Hockey Association felt that by introducing indoor hockey during the summer season it would help students to improve their stick work and fitness in preparation for the outdoor season. A coaching course held by Mr Brian Edwards was held for the school coaches, while the students watched.

We played at the Y.M.C.A. New Centre against Epworth, St John's and other schools.

We look forward to the 1983 season.

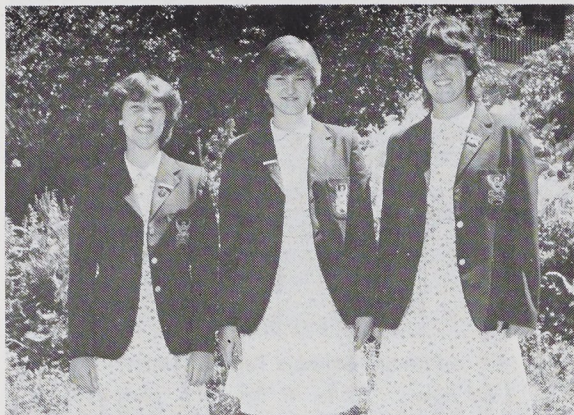
Kim Crickmay



First Hockey Team

*Back Row: A. Murray, C. Green, H. Leclezio, K. Crickmay, E. Bateman
Front Row: W. Stott, B. Bateman, L. Pickering (Captain), Brenda Sandy (Vice-Captain), K. Henderson
Sitting: B. Griffin*

CLUBS AND SOCIETIES:



PINSSA Executive Committee

Anne Johnson, Mary Mackenzie, Mary Hammond

PINSSA

The Seventeenth Annual PINSSA Conference was held at the University of Natal, Pietermaritzburg, on 30 July 1982. The conference was hosted by Hilton College with Mr Douglas Banks in the chair.

The guest speaker was Mr A.J. Pooley who gave an introductory address on "The Parental Code of Crocodiles". His talk was amply illustrated by the use of colour slides.

During the first session, two papers were presented. The first paper was entitled "Caution Duzi" and was presented by a group from Maritzburg College. The second was presented by a group from Wykeham, who spoke on "Cholera".

After refreshments were enjoyed by all the delegates, the second session opened with a presentation by Nicole Coburn of St John's on "The Spatial Orientation in White Rats". This was followed by "Ultrasonics" delivered by Graeme Pendock of Hilton College.

The final paper in the session was "A Study of Indicator Organisms Along the Umsinduzi River and its Correlation with Chemical Oxygen Demand". This was presented by a group of girls from St John's. They were later awarded the major prize.

A most enjoyable braaivleis provided a break between the presentation of the papers and the A.G.M. During the meeting, office bearers for 1982/83 were elected as, follows: Host school — Girls' Collegiate; Chairperson — Mary Hammond; Secretary — Anne Johnson, and Treasurer — Mary Mackenzie.

After the conclusion of the A.G.M. Professor Drews presented the prizes for the best papers.

SCA Report

The SCA Committee this year has been privileged to have Mrs Nel to assist us in organising the speakers and running our meetings. The SCA body, as a whole, has also benefited greatly from her instruction and leadership.

We meet on Wednesday evenings for an hour during which time we may sing a few choruses and an external speaker will give his testimony or deal with a specific topic. To name but a few of them, we have had David Peters, Carol Cassidy (wife of the well-known Michael Cassidy), Dennis Drennan and Brian Andrews speaking on such subjects as "Prayer", "The Kingdom", "Love, sex and marriage from the Christian point of view" and "Humility". We have also had a few people, e.g. Mark Manley, Lynne Swart and Faith Gail, who have come to sing to us as well as speak to us. Every Thursday evening we have an hour's study under Kevin and Cathy Robertson's guidance. Here we are able to study a topic for a number of weeks and thereby maintain continuity. We have recently been studying healing.

At the beginning of the year we decided to split the SCA up into two groups and form a senior and junior section. Instead of asking external speakers to Junior SCA (Class I to Form I) every Tuesday evening, members from Forms IV, V and VI undertook to run these meetings. This, we felt, would benefit both the speakers and the juniors. It has worked extremely well although we have, on some occasions, invited external speakers to these meetings. Two of these speakers were Lynne Swart and the Reverend Peter Barendsen.

In the first term of this year the Scripture Union held a mission at Collegiate, a week of intensive teaching, study and discussion. Alan Smedley conducted morning assembly and held a meeting each evening for the boarders and at lunch-time for the day girls. This was a particularly stimulating and successful week and we are grateful to Alan Smedley and the rest of the SU team.

As well as our regular meetings we attended a number of Christian concerts, plays and shows. We have been to hear Pat Berning and "New Song" perform. We also like to meet with other SCA groups and in the second term a group of girls went down to Kearsney College for fellowship there.

Since my first year here I have noticed a definite growth in spiritual awareness in the school. We now have a healthy SCA and are confident it will continue to guide and help us.

Linda Haird

Cantilena Choir

This year the Cantilena Choir has been very active. We have had numerous outings, all of which have been extremely enjoyable. Seven girls became new members of the Cantilena Choir, and it was at the Easter Service that we first sang together as a choir.

On June 10 we were all a little nervous: in the evening we were singing in the Philharmonic Society's production of "Elijah". A few extra girls had been added to the choir because a choir consisting of fifteen was a little small. For seven weeks we had spent many hours practising "Lift Thine Eyes" and "Holy, Holy, Holy" with Edgar Cree, the conductor.

The hours of practice must have paid off, because we received many congratulations and were asked to do a lunchtime concert in the City Hall, which we shall be doing in November. Hopefully, we sang like the angels we were supposed to be!

In the third term we were again very busy because we were working for the Eisteddfod in Durban. We also sang



Cantilena Choir

*Front Row: L. Pilgrim, C. Gillatt, I. Struckmeyer, Mrs D. Hellberg, L. Ayerst, J. Seymour, L. Grobler
Middle Row: S. Brooker, F. Easingwood, E. Hammond, J. Wood, R. Bett McKenzie
Nack Row: R. Norris Jones, S. Glutz, N. Houston, M. Bateman*

at Holy Trinity and at the Anglican church in Greytown. After singing in Greytown we went to the Howes' farm and although it was bitterly cold we had a fantastic day. We would like to thank Mr and Mrs Hellberg for taking us, and Mr and Mrs Howes and Rev and Mrs Barendson for going to such a lot of trouble to make it so enjoyable.

On Friday 10 September we drove down to Durban in the mini-bus. After having lunch at Mitchell Park we went to the Durban City Hall to participate in the Durban Eisteddfod. We sang "Yellow Bird" and a lullaby from "Four Songs of Innocence" and were thrilled when we were awarded a first place with very good marks.

We have also sung at the Sunnyside Old Age Home, the S.A.S.M.T. Concert, the Musical Evening and at Prize Giving. We are working hard for the Lunchtime Concert and the Christmas Service.

Mrs Nel has given up time to accompany us on occasions and we are very grateful.

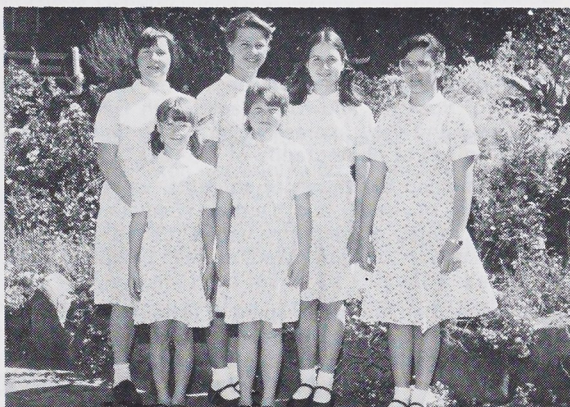
Thank you Mrs Hellberg for all that you put into the Cantilena Choir. We really appreciate belonging to such a special choir and for having such a dedicated teacher. It makes the hard work great fun.

Rowena Bett McKenzie

Bridge Club

The Bridge Club was revived this year by Mrs Dempster and Mrs Edwards, who very kindly give up their time each week to come up to the school and coach

the players. Many girls were keen to learn the game at first but, unfortunately, the numbers have dwindled considerably and only a few enthusiasts still meet on Tuesday afternoons. Bridge is an interesting game requiring concentration and skill, and we hope that next year more girls will be able to join the club.



Bridge Club

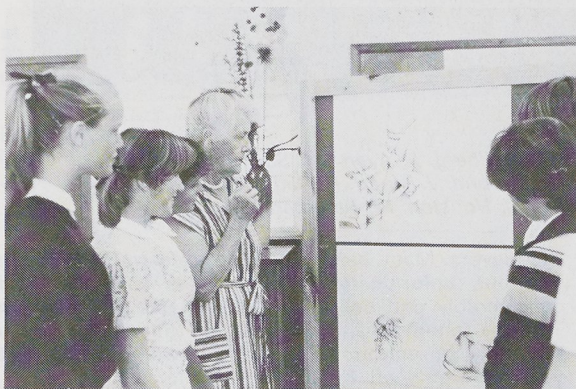
*Front Row: J. Park, B. Lotz
Back Row: P. Hanekom, B. Fuchs, R. Bett McKenzie,
G. Machado*

VI Form Career Talks

The Sixth Form were very fortunate to have a series of career talks this year. Two of our teachers, Mrs Banks and Mrs Irvine organised four people from various spheres of life to speak to us about their careers. The whole idea behind these talks was, firstly, to give us an idea of what their particular careers entailed and, secondly, to put forward the advantages as well as the disadvantages of being a career woman. All the speakers were married women who were very career minded and we were quite surprised at this. Most found themselves torn between their families and their careers but seemed to have reached a satisfactory compromise. Their views were very interesting, thought-provoking and extremely helpful. Our talks included careers such as dairy-farming, publishing, micro-biology and law.

Apart from this particular series of talks student advisers from the Technikon in Durban and Rhodes University came to advise and help us about our futures. We were very fortunate to have had these talks and we would like to thank our teachers as well as the speakers for these invaluable opportunities.

Sally Phipson



Mrs. Nancy Neilson Baker

Art Activities 1982

Most of the school was taken to the exhibition of replicas of Rock Art shown in Jack Heath Gallery. This was a new and very expressive form, the figures were painted on top of photographs of the rock.

The combined exhibition of students' work from the Universities of Natal and Durban-Westville and the Technikon, Natal, proved very useful for the Matric art girls. Two of our "old girls" were there in person to greet us.

We enjoyed an afternoon spent at Natalia with the Art Adviser who showed us a film on how brushes and paint were made by a leading British firm of colourmen; and we were shown prints which have been imported by a Durban bookseller to help students to see great masterpieces in their original size. We were delighted with the quality of these prints and the Matric girls bought one for the Art Room. It is Monet's **Garden at Giverny**. It has been a great inspiration to us all and will continue to be so.

The Matric Art Symposium was held in St John's new hall this year. Collegiate offered a paper on "Space in Art". We enjoyed all the contributions from schools in and around Pietermaritzburg.

Mrs N. Nielsen-Baker



Debating

Karena du Plessis, Sally Jackson

Debating Society Report

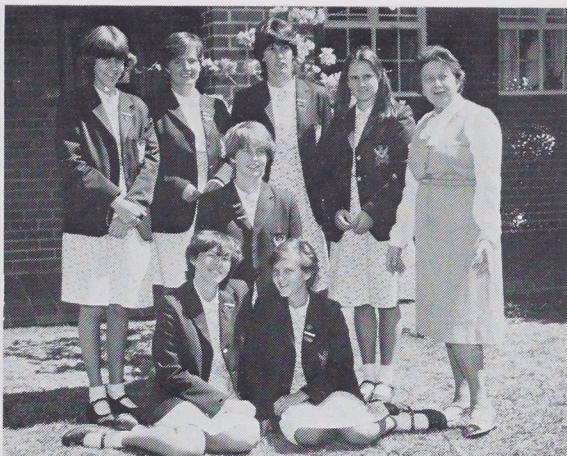
With the help and guidance of Miss Addison the Senior Debating Society was very active this year. The aims of our society are to promote public speaking and to encourage thought about relevant and often controversial topics. We held fortnightly meetings during which time we held formal and spontaneous discussions. During this time we also prepared for the debates which we held with a number of different schools. We were invited to a dinner and debating evening at Michaelhouse and we also held debates against St John's, Howick and Epworth. The topics debated were: "Marriage is an outdated institution", "Capital Punishment should be abolished", and "Morality is relative". At the Epworth debate Mary Hammond was voted the best speaker. Howick High combined both a debate and a general knowledge quiz in one evening and this proved to be great fun. I hope more girls in the senior forms will join the Debating Society and will be as stimulated as we have been.

Karena du Plessis



School Librarians

Back Row: J. Davies, A. Young-Pugh, M. Mackenzie, K. Barendson, M. Tully
Middle Row: H. Le Clesior, C. Kennedy, Mrs Watt, L. Haird, C. Grobler, L. Dukes
Front Row: A. Johnson, A. Murray, S. Ente



Resource Librarians

Back Row: T. Elsdon Dew, F. Ayerst, M. Hammond, A. Ing, Mrs Watt
Middle: M. Andersson
Front: C. Emmerich, L. Orsmond

The Library 1982

The Librarians this year consisted of fifteen boarders and four day girls headed by Claire Grobler. The day girls opened the library at lunch breaks and during the weekdays for those more studious girls. The Boarders issued, catalogued and covered books, typed cards, collected fines and sold tuck.

As a result of Mrs Watt's ingenuity, some very colourful, yet informative pictures have been put up in the Library. These pictures have given the library a far more relaxed and pleasant atmosphere.

We are very grateful for the following donations made to the library:

Mrs Maritz donated a complete set of the 20th Anniversary Edition of *ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA*, and a complete set of *CHILDREN'S BRITANNICA*. She also donated some magnificent boxes of exciting fiction which kept the noses of both staff and girls glued to the latest best sellers.

Mrs Gilfillan donated two boxes of books which catered for the needs of girls from Class i to Form VI.

Miss Bindon donated twenty four books dealing with major countries of the world, from the Life World Library, as well as a fan which has been well appreciated on those immensely hot days.

Mrs Whittlesea donated History books on lands in the Middle East.

Jan Davies donated a book on Transvaal History.

Last, but by no means least, Mr Traille, an old friend of the school, sent a futher two boxes of enthralling novels and much appreciated non-fiction.

To date we have accessioned for this year:

Senior Non-Fiction	370 Books
Junior School Non-Fiction	95 Books
Senior Fiction	172 Books
Junior Fiction	52 Books
Afrikaans Fiction	132 Books
Junior Afrikaans Fiction	20 Books
TOTAL 861 Books	
of which 425 were donated	

We are also very grateful for the following magazines:

Mr A.G. Tarboton has continued to send us his copies of the *Christian Science Monitor*.

Dr Canham has helped to stimulate an interest in wild life by giving us his copies of the *Wild Life Magazine*.

The History girls have found Mr Pennefather's copies of *Time* most useful in their search for History assignment information.

We have had bound Helena Leclezio's gift of *National Geographic Magazines*.

The Domestic Science girls have been intrigued with Mrs Gillat's copies of *Vogue*.

1982 has been a very successful year for the Library, thanks to the many donations and hard work of Mrs Watt and her librarians.



Wildlife Society Committee

M. Hammond (Secretary), F. Ayerst (Treasurer), W. Stott (Committee Member), H. Leclezio (Chairman)



Recorder Group

Front Row: K. Prosser, T. Holland, N. Baillon, M. Hope-Johnston, B. Lotz, B. Burton, V. de Jong, S. Gillett, G. Hancox, M. Collins

Second Row: A. Barnes, J. Pickett, M. Londhout, H. Templeton, L. Hofmeyer, T. Wotton, C. Peckett

Third Row: T. Gilson, G. Adams, W. Dyer, M-J. Canham, A. Baillon

Fourth Row: L-A. Hooey, D. van der Poll, N. Armstrong, J. Roach

FIRST QUARTER'S ACTIVITIES

Sixth Form Outing

This year, instead of the usual Berg weekend, the Sixth Form and their families spent a day at Briar Ghyll, the small-holding belonging to Mr and Mrs Clive Henderson. As the weather was so fine, the day was spent outside in Mrs Henderson's beautifully laid-out gardens. After an exhausting morning of fun and games, we all partook heartily of the braai and salads that were provided.

After the delicious meal we were all rather lethargic and while some of us lay out in the gardens, others played croquet, tennis or went horse-riding and for long walks. During the afternoon parents, who had long distances to travel, said their farewells, and Mr and Mrs Henderson kindly drove us back to school in the evening.

This day gave us the opportunity to spend some time with our Form and parents in an informal and relaxed atmosphere and we are very grateful to the Hendersons for having afforded us this opportunity.

Sandy Oellermann and Roshini Bodasing

'n Besoek van Voortrekker se Matrieks

Collegiate se Sesde Vorm het leerlinge van Voortrekker uitgenooi om saam met ons 'n koppie tee te kom drink. Die doel was om ons Afrikaans en die verhouding tussen die twee skole te verbeter want kommunikasie tussen die twee taal-groepe is baie belangrik in ons land. Vieruur een middag het Voortrekker se bus by Collegiate aangekom en 'n klomp meisies en seuns het uitgeklom. Ons het hulle na die Ontvangskamer toe geneem en na 'n paar minute was almal besig om tee te nuttig en lekker te gesels! Die Collegiate meisies het goed gevorder al was daar 'n paar foutjies in hulle Afrikaans. Na tee het ons hulle die skool gewys en hulle was baie beïndruk met alles wat hulle gesien het, veral die hoofmeisie se slaapkamer! Albei skole het die middag so baie geniet dat Voortrekker ons nou wil uitnoodi om hulle te besoek.

Midmar Mile

The annual Midmar Mile was held on St Valentine's Day this year. Ten of our girls swam in the Women's Under 30 race. We spent the earlier part of the morning watching the first two races which were the Women's and Men's Under 12 and Over 30.

Our race began at 11 a.m. and we were given a limit of 50 minutes in which to complete the race. There was a raft at the halfway mark, but the fit Collegiate swimmers did not need to make use of it.

Those who took part were Lee Pickering, Sally Jackson, Marianne Korte, Lee Cowan, Chonell Kinnear, Karina Jensen, Bev Shire, Fiona Ayerst, Kim Crickmay and Marcelle Kinnear. Our first swimmer to complete the course was Karina Jensen who came 66th. We all completed it within the time limit and were later awarded a badge and certificate. It was an opportunity to see our friends and spend the day with our families. It was a very enjoyable experience and an achievement we certainly will never forget.

Sally Jackson

SECOND QUARTER'S ACTIVITIES

The SPCA Fair

The SPCA Fair took place in the second term and Mrs Nielsen-Baker suggested that we all make a contribution towards it. There are a great many animal-lovers in the school and this was a very real way in which they could show their concern.

All girls, including the juniors, were encouraged to contribute and we set out to make enough things for a Collegiate stall. Many individual talents were evident and a wide variety of articles were made including beautifully drawn cards, soft toys, clay ornaments and needlework.

A number of girls helped in the running of the stall at the SPCA grounds and this made them feel especially involved.

This was an ideal opportunity for Collegiate to make a contribution to the Pietermaritzburg community. The efforts and enthusiasm of the girls helped to make the stall the success it was.

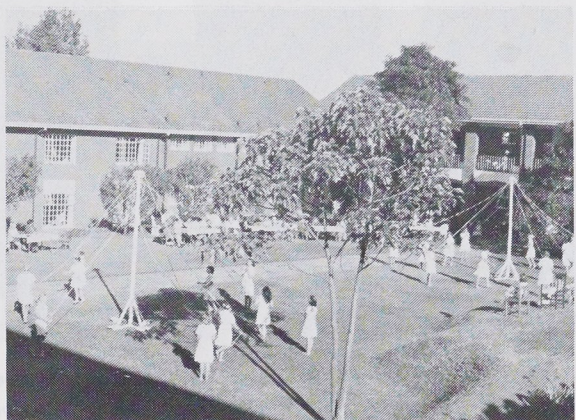
Linda Haird

The Maypole

On Saturday 1 May at about three o'clock, people started entering the Centenary quad for Collegiate's Maypole Celebration. It was a bright sunny afternoon and the weather was ideal for this sort of occasion.

Miss Bindon, Mrs Watt and members of the Social Service Club were helping the older people into the quad to watch the Maypole. They were invited from several Pietermaritzburg Old Age homes. The audience seated themselves at pretty, decorated tables in the quad. When everyone was seated, Mrs Hellberg, Mrs Nel and members of the Cantilena Choir started singing. They sang three very beautiful songs which were enjoyed by everyone.

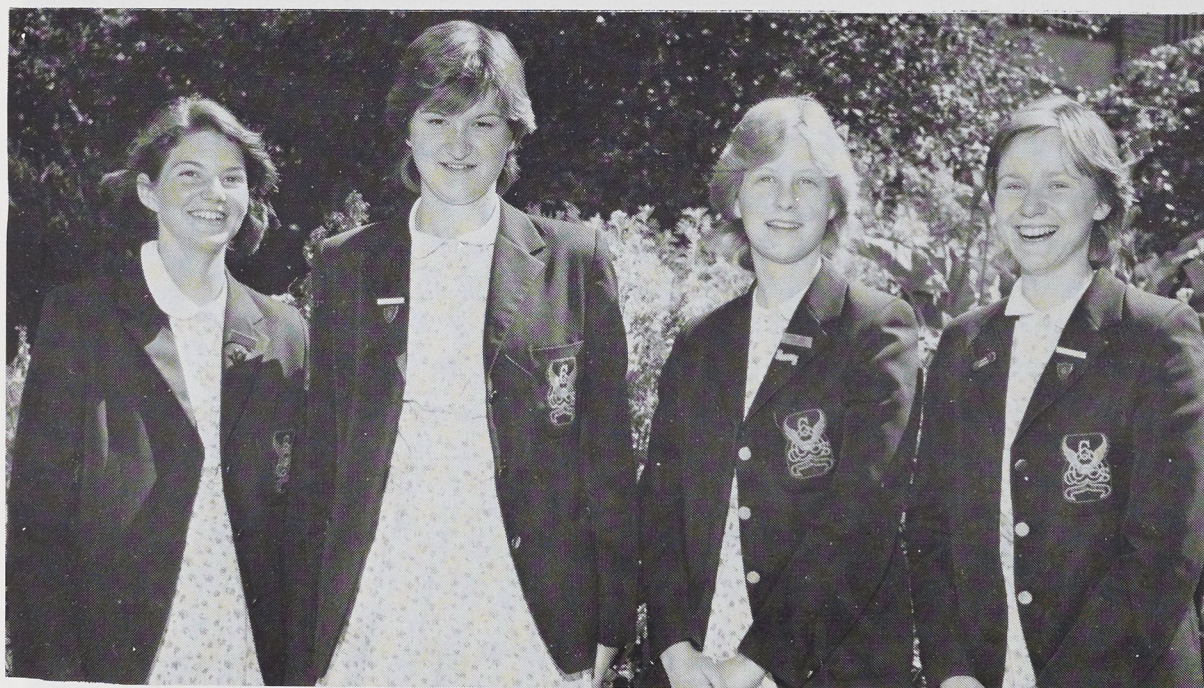
The Maypole dance started with children from the junior school doing the traditional dances. Mrs Waygood, who had spent a lot of her time teaching the girls folk-dancing, started playing her violin and the dancers danced to the music, twisting the merry ribbons of the maypole into different patterns.





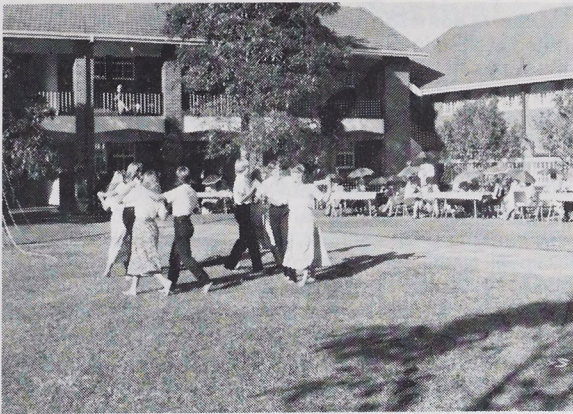
Chess Club

*Front Row: S. Wiggill, P. Sheasby, D. van der Poll, V. Sutcliffe, T. Simadari, S. Tasker, E. Gilfillan
Back Row: P. Moore, J. Herbert*



Outreach Society Committee

F. Easingwood, M. McKenzie, S. Brooker, M. Tully



The May Queen and her princesses were then announced. The three of them walked proudly to their chairs and were crowned by Miss Bindon. Our May Queen was Tammy Christie and the princesses were Debbie Edwards and Gayle Hancox. They all looked so pretty with their white dresses and little daisies.

The girls from the fourth form then did their Maypole dances. These were done in groups of two and then groups of four.

After an afternoon of Maypole dancing and entertainment the audience had tea while the junior girls gave posies to the elderly to take home. They all left at about half past four after enjoying themselves thoroughly.

Matric Orals

The Matric Oral Exam is perhaps one of the first things that everybody thinks about when they begin their Matric year. The thought of this oral, or rather ordeal as it has been dubbed, seems to send even the most confident person into a state of fear or depression and this year's Matrics were no exception. However, as we all found out in the third term the Oral examination wasn't nearly as terrifying an experience as we had anticipated and that it was, surprisingly, quite pleasant giving our talks to the class.

Throughout our years at Collegiate we have done a great number of prepared and spontaneous, formal and informal talks and this practice in speaking to an audience proved invaluable. Paradoxically, however, it was the Matric Oral that was less formal than the previous orals, and because our choice of topic was unlimited, the orals were more interesting because each girl chose something which she was specifically interested in or involved with. The only limiting factor as far as our orals were concerned was a time limit of ten minutes, which we were not supposed to exceed!

Instead of the speaker talking at the rest of the class, there was a great deal of communication between the speaker and the audience and we were free to ask questions during and after the talks which we all did. This helped to relax the atmosphere tremendously and it was in this relaxed and informal way that we were able to speak confidently and to the best of our ability. The

topics chosen ranged from the making of cheese and samoosas (both of which were sampled with delight), to the emancipation of women, a tour of Disneyland and a demonstration on windsurfing.

I doubt whether any of the future Matrics of Collegiate will believe us when we tell them that this Oral wasn't nearly as terrible as we had expected — which will be a pity because it really is true.

Karena du Plessis

"THE LITTLE SWEEP" — 18 September 1982



1982 Alan Paton Literary Competition

Fiona Ayerst and Julia Herbert were selected to represent Collegiate at the Alan Paton Literary Competition, 1982. Papers could be on any aspect of literature and were to be no longer than ten minutes. Fiona Ayerst spoke on "Children's Nursery Rhymes" and Julia Herbert on "The Relationship between the life of Charlotte Bronte and her novel 'Jane Eyre'". The initial round was held at Epworth on May 25. Pupils from Standards 8 and 9 were competing together in what proved to be a worthwhile experience.

Julia Herbert

Girls' Collegiate Parents' Association

CHAIRMAN'S REPORT 1982

Ladies and Gentlemen

It is with pleasure that I present my report on the activities of your Association Committee for the year 1981/82.

Possibly the most important aspect of the activity of the Association this year has been its function in acting as a communication link with the School (and the Lady Principal in particular) and the parents on one hand, and the Board and the parents on the other. Indeed, I believe that the Committee of this Association can never have a more vital duty than to act as a link in this way.

We are very grateful to Miss Bindon for having attended our Committee meetings wherever possible, and through her presence, enabling us to clear up queries, or hear complaints and suggestions with the minimum of delay. Inevitably the vast bulk of matters which parents, both as individuals and as a body, wish to raise with the School authorities are "domestic" matters which pertain to the day-to-day comfort of the girls and the efficient running of the School. On paper such things may seem trivial, but there is nothing trivial to a youngster away from home about food and warmth and the hundred and one little things that make up for the accustomed but far away home comforts. These domestic matters always need immediate attention and I am most grateful to Miss Bindon, not only for her attendance at meetings, but for her constant readiness to talk reasonably and sympathetically to me or other members of the committee at the drop of a hat.

Our contact with the affairs of the Board has been maintained this year too, chiefly through regular meetings between members of the Committee and the Chairman and Vice-Chairman of the Board. These meetings, and the exchange of minutes we undertake are invaluable in that they provide a two-way communication which can only be expanded to our mutual advantage. I sincerely hope this will develop further in future.

Amongst the "domestic" affairs the Committee became involved in this year, special mention should be made of the co-opting of our Vice-Chairman, Chris Dukes, onto the Board sub-committee for grounds and labour. This is definitely a step in the right direction. I should like to thank Mr Dukes for undertaking this extra responsibility, and the Board for making it possible.

Other "domestic" advances that you will all have noted are the improvements in the dining area, including the removal of the ghastly old stage in the dining hall. The money collected by parents last year went a long way to improving kitchen performance. This area (food) is one that the Committee is constantly aware of, because, as Miss Bindon will readily agree, it has such an immediate influence on every girl.

With regard to food or any other aspect of the day-to-day running of the School, may I appeal to every parent to speak to the Lady Principal or any Committee member the moment anything is felt to be wrong. Wrongs can't be righted if they remain hidden; they only fester and get worse that way.

Valuable contact was made amongst parents at the tennis day held at the School in the latter part of last year, and I think such functions should be more frequent. Many thanks to all who helped, and especially to Miss Bindon for the initial organization. Grateful thanks also go to Mr and Mrs Mike Jackson for their arrangement of the highly successful Form V Berg outing. This kind of parent involvement improves the quality of any school's life immeasurably.

In this connection I do appeal to any parents who could act as hosts to girls in their daughters' forms (1-4) for this year's one day outings on 31st May. We need places for the girls to go, such as farms or large gardens, not food, transport, or entertainment. All that is laid on.

In conclusion I wish to thank all members of the 1981/82 Committee for all that they have done. Everyone has pulled his or her weight, and I am very thankful to them for the happy way we have co-operated. To the ladies, led by Mrs Nicky Ing, Mrs Jean Hancox and Mrs Thora Alva-Wright, who have taken so much trouble to prepare refreshments for us this evening, a special thank you. And, lastly I should like, on behalf of the Committee, to move a vote of thanks to Mr Glyn Warren, who ceased to be a member of the Committee in December after serving on it for eleven years.

Thank you

D.R. Hammond
Chairman

Inter-House Quiz

The second term was rounded off on a very pleasant note with the Inter-House Quiz which was held on the 24th June. The junior and senior forms were divided and there were thus two quizzes. Mrs Tordoff was our quiz-master and, with the help of Mrs Dickson and Miss Heaton-Nicholls, proved to be a formidable mentor. We were quizzed on a very wide variety of topics including sport, art, English literature, Afrikaans and current events. The teams were supported enthusiastically by their respective houses and we even had some staunch parent supporters. The enthusiasm of both the girls and the parents, combined with the taxing questions helped make this evening a happy one; although at times we, the contestants, ardently wished that our general knowledge was greater. The final scores of the three houses were extremely close although Somerville was the lucky winner of both the junior and senior sections.

Karena du Plessis

National Schools Festival of English

GRAHAMSTOWN JULY, 1982

The English Festival opened on Monday evening the 14th of July with a production of "Canterbury Tales", presented by the Durban Theatre Foundation. The 1820 Settlers Theatre was crowded with about 900 pupils from schools all over S.A. The whole of that day had been set aside for registration when each pupil received a programme for the week. Each day was divided into five sessions beginning at 9.00 a.m. and ending after 10.00 p.m.

The first session on Tuesday was an introduction to Shakespeare, a lecture delivered by Mr Joe Ribeiro. He stressed the point that Shakespeare is meant to be acted live and not studied in class as a novel is; active participation by the class was important. After tea there were explanatory lectures on Dylan Thomas and Pauline Smith to prepare us for productions that we were to see later. Our group saw Zoe Randall and Margaret Horton's production of "Platkop's Children" that afternoon in the Rhodes University theatre. The period between afternoon tea and dinner was set aside for fringe activities which included poetry, dance and drama workshops, as well as films, exhibitions, music and museum visits. The final session of the day was a Jazz recital presented at 8.00 p.m. Most pupils are not particularly interested in Jazz but we were all enthralled by the music.

The first day set the pattern for the days to come. There were individual novel and Shakespeare lectures covering a wide range of titles from which we could choose the most relevant to our syllabus.

On the following two days our group saw the production of "Egypt in East Cheap" and the Hongspring puppets. The puppets were made and controlled by four fine art students from U.C.T. After the show we were allowed to manipulate the puppets and were amazed at the months of preparation necessary to produce the programme. I thought that the festival highlights were poet's corner, a thoughtful collage of poems and music presented by Chris Mann of the Valley Trust. I also enjoyed "Oh Coward" which was the final evening production. This was a highly entertaining musical tribute to Noel Coward.

The Rank Xerox Olympiad prize giving took place on the final morning. The first three candidates won an overseas trip and book vouchers. The overall prize-winner was Donna Brook of Rustenburg High School. The festival was concluded with Janice Honeyman's production of "Green and Golden" which reflected on the childhood memories of Dylan Thomas.

I found the festival stimulating, but would have preferred more free time to exchange views with other pupils and see the historical city of Grahamstown. Unfortunately, I was the only Collegiate girl attending the festival this year and I look forward to seeing others attend next year.

La soirée française

Pendant la deuxième trimestre, toutes les élèves françaises et Mademoiselle Addison ont fait un dîner et les divertissements français.

Nous avons commencé le repas avec du pâté de foie, suivi de Coq au Vin fait par la classe de sixième et Mademoiselle. C'était délicieux. Pour le dessert il y avait du gâteau au chocolat et de la glace. Pour finir il y avait un étalage de fromage français et des biscuits. Pendant ce temps pas un mot d'anglais n'était parlé.

Après le dîner la classe de quatrième a présenté des saynètes. Après cela, la cinquième classe a chanté des chansons françaises et elles étaient responsables pour les décorations de la chambre, qui sont faites en rouge, blanc et bleu.

C. Grobler and H. Leclezio

"Collegiate Tomorrow" Appeal

On Saturday 12th June, two hundred Present Parents, Past Parents, Old Girls, Friends and Staff attended a luncheon at which the Collegiate Tomorrow Appeal was launched.

The Master of Ceremonies, Mr Michael Pennefather, in welcoming members of the Collegiate Family most warmly on behalf of the Chairman of the Board of Governors and Lady Principal, said, "Judging by the splendid turnout we've had, and the support that you bring to this occasion, there's no doubt in my mind at all that this will prove to be another stepping stone in Collegiate's long and proud history."

He then went on to introduce the guest speaker, Mr Michael McCrum, who has a daughter at Collegiate and is an executive of the Anglo American Corporation of S.A. Limited. After elaborating on the speaker's many attributes, Mr Pennefather said, "Of all these attributes, could it just be, that Mr McCrum's most singular was his and his charming wife's clear-sightedness in choosing to become Collegiate parents?"

Mr McCrum was pleased to bring good wishes from Mr Harry Oppenheimer who had almost 18 years to the day, on 25th June 1964, officially opened the new "Collegiate on the Hill". He remembered with great joy his association with the school and was delighted that one of his colleagues would be there to start the fund raising campaign for yet another development for the school. "He asked me particularly to bring his greetings to the Chairman and the Board and to Val Bindon as the Lady Principal and indeed to the whole of the Collegiate Community because he remembered that occasion 18 years ago with great fondness, and he was delighted in fact to be associated with this function today".

Mr McCrum mentioned that just as Mr Harry Oppenheimer is a man of great vision, optimism and faith and hope in the future, the reason for our gathering was the same optimism and faith in the future and that it was because of this that we were looking to develop the Girls' Collegiate School.

He touched on the history of the school from the establishment of "The Evangelical Protestant Day and Boarding School for Young Ladies" which opened on the 2nd April 1878 saying that the seeds of present and future are contained in the past. History shows us what Collegiate is today.

In 1961 a decision had been taken to close Collegiate down. It was because of the determination, faith and courage of a few people that this decision was reversed. He paid tribute to Dorothy Clarkson for the significant

role she had played in getting "this newly resurrected school established on a very firm basis where you have it in Clarendon here today". He said how very pleased we were to have Dorothy with us at the luncheon. "This courage, determination and faith is shown not only by one person but by the many of the old girls who have throughout the history of the school played a very significant part; so too, have the parents and the friends of the school. What this all adds up to is a community that is dedicated and committed to the continuation of what has made this school one of the finest schools in South Africa today."

He then asked: "Why are we Supporters of Collegiate, or other Private Schools?" "This can probably be summed up in one phrase — the Hidden Curriculum. Every school has a "formal curriculum" and of course if you take most of the Black Schools in this country at the moment, they have regrettably nothing other than the "formal curriculum". Many government schools have nothing other than "formal curriculum" which is basically to cram some facts and figures into minds so that exams can be passed and so that x percent will actually achieve success in the future.

It is the hidden curriculum which distinguishes good from mediocre schools. Not all private schools have a large "hidden curriculum", but the good private schools have a very large hidden curriculum. This hidden curriculum is what is behind what is obvious in the "formal curriculum" of Latin, French and sitting on the Old School Bench." He then quoted from Collegiate 1878 — 1978 part of the report of the Provincial Inspector for 1950: "The morning assembly is impressive. It is simple, sincere and dignified. The singing of a hymn with a descendant by the choir is beautiful. Here one is at the heart of the School. Here one is conscious of a common spirit which gives unity and purpose to the varied activities and responsibilities of the school day which is to follow. Tone is not an easy thing to define or to assess, but anyone with experience of schools is immediately aware of its quality at the Assembly, in the classrooms, about the School, in the playground. At Collegiate the tone is very good. The pupils come to it to learn more than the proverbial "3 Rs". They leave it with a standard of values not shown even on the valued Matriculation Certificate . . ."

"This is what the hidden curriculum is all about — not what is obvious on the surface, but the tone underneath. Collegiate has this to a very marked degree and this is something which we all recognise and are extremely grateful for." He then went on to ask: "What is a girl? What is a person?" "A person is really mind, body and soul. It is crucial for all of us who are concerned with the up and coming generation to ensure that the girls have the maximum opportunity and the best environment possible to realise the full potential of the God given gifts of mind, body and spirit that they were blessed with when they were born." The building of a Resource Centre, squash courts, and Chapel would encourage the development of the three aspects of a "person".

He then elaborated on the importance of the development of the spirit, and the balance between mind, body and spirit. He felt that the problems in South Africa today could not be solved by politicians, but by spiritual faith. He believes that Collegiate has an "ongoing obligation to ensure that the girls coming out

into life in South Africa, have that full appreciation of what life is all about."

In closing, he quoted the words of Myfanwy Tait: "We turn and lift our eyes and see before us yet other heights to be reached. Can our beloved School, which has spread the previous light of learning so far, not do something even finer — spread the more precious warmth of the tolerance, concern and love, inherent in the Faith of our Founders, among all the people of our Land." We believe it can.

He then said he was particularly pleased that Dorothy was present as he would like to quote from the end of the foreword where she showed how we could achieve what Mrs Tait said: "May God sustain and guide all who will, in any way, play a part in Collegiate's life during the next hundred years, be they Members of the Board of Governors, Old Girls, Parents, Staff members or pupils of the School."

He then suggested that in drinking a toast to Collegiate "We should remember with great gratitude all the achievements of the past and the best way that I believe we can repay all the efforts that have gone into the past by those who've gone before is in fact to commit ourselves and participate fully and joyfully in the present with a view to ensuring the future of Collegiate tomorrow."

Miss V.O. Bindon Lady Principal

In her speech of thanks to Mr McCrum, Miss Bindon briefly traced the architectural development of the school since its inception on the present site in 1964; pointed out the aims of education as being the development of the whole individual; and delineated the projected plans for architectural and educational development to be facilitated through the acquisition of funds raised in the present campaign.

In approximately twenty years, since 1964, Collegiate has been developed through the construction of a hall, a new dormitory block, an art centre, a music wing and junior and senior classrooms which enclose a quadrangle described by someone as "undoubtedly the most beautiful and inspiring quad that I have seen." These developments were facilitated largely through the concern and involvement of those associated with the school, since Collegiate "is not a wealthy school."

Miss Bindon sees education as the "grounding and preparation for life itself and Collegiate must provide that type of education needed by the girls who will, as women, help to lead the nation into the twenty-first century."

The projected Resource Centre, which will house, inter alia, audio-visual facilities, a lecture theatre and libraries, is seen as a contribution towards meeting the requirements of education in the present and future. A focal point for the spiritual life of the school will be provided in the projected chapel. And squash, "the game of town-dwellers in a crowded world", will be encouraged with the provision of courts. The existence of courts on the school premises, will mean that "regular players will not have to go elsewhere".

Existing facilities and accommodation in the school will also be improved.

Emphasising the need for education to keep pace with changing developments in a world context, Miss Bindon concluded, "we must provide for the changing patterns of education, the continuing explosion of knowledge, the demand for higher educational qualifications, and last, but not least, the intelligent use of leisure time."

Mr Michael Mathews Chairman of the Board of Governors

Mr Mathews indicated that the Board of Governors at Collegiate had for some years been considering the further development of the school.

He said that at present the finances of the school are sound and the number of pupils is at its maximum. Therefore, the school is in a position to proceed with the plans as delineated by the Lady Principal.

Clearly, no Private School can rely on fees alone for capital outlay, and therefore it is necessary to appeal to the entire Collegiate Family for support in the projected venture.

The joint chairmen of the campaigns are two members of the Board — Clive Henderson and Alan Gillett.

Mr Alan Gillett Joint Campaign Chairman

Mr Alan Gillett began his address with an apology for yet another speech. However, he intended to cover the commercial side of the programme. He said that the appeal heralds the beginning of one of the most interesting chapters in the history of Collegiate, and felt that the Collegiate Family have a great responsibility since they held "one hundred and four years of tradition and achievement" in their hands.

While we may be proud of the past development and achievement of the school, we also have a responsibility to ensure that it continues to meet contemporary challenges.

By choosing Collegiate as a school for our daughters, we are endorsing the Private School system, and from that system we expect the very best. In fact, we not only expect, but demand, the best.

The Campaign, with its target of R325 000, is "not for bricks and mortar only, not for monuments, but to improve the standard of the educational, sporting and religious instruction" of the current and future pupils of this school.

The Campaign Committee which was established, involves a number of people who have been working very hard. In particular, mention should be made of John Ing and John Hall-Jones who are operating as Regional Chairman and as General Gift Chairman, respectively.

The target of R325 000 by September 1982, may seem rather daunting, but it is pleasing to report that R56 000 is already in the kitty as a result of the response of Old Girls and Parents.

Alan Gillett stressed that not only financial support but also assistance in a variety of areas was important for the success of the Campaign. He called on the present assembly to rally to the cause.







THIRD QUARTER'S ACTIVITIES

Form II Berg Weekend

On Friday 6th August, thirty-four girls from Form II went to "Solitude", or Injusuti, in the Berg. We left at about 2.30 p.m. in mufti which made the occasion even more exciting. We arrived at 5 p.m. and we were given instructions from Don Ente where we were to stay. We were very pleased with the response from parents as eighteen were present to lend a helping hand. There were ten chalets each accommodating six people. They were very luxurious in their own simple way.

The first morning most girls and parents went on a four-hour walk to see Bushmen paintings. The other energetic group of girls and two fathers went on a strenuous walk of seven hours to "Wonder Valley Cave" and climbed 7 500 metres! The Bushmen paintings were extremely interesting and clear. Many of the brave swam in the freezing Berg water or were splashed. The afternoon was occupied by more hikes up the mountains. On Saturday night we had a braai. Later, husbands and wives played "Check your mate" to see how well the couples noticed and knew each other. This was then played with mother and daughter.

The next morning we went to "the pools" where we spent the time swimming by a breath-taking waterfall enjoying the freedom and sunshine. Later, against our own free will, we had to go home. Many were disappointed but we thoroughly enjoyed our excursion. We would all like to thank Don and Daphne Ente for arranging and organising the weekend so efficiently.

Sylvia Meredith

V Form Berg Weekend

The weather looked promising on Friday 20 August as we left for Injusuti. The whole Form and twenty parents piled into cars and the mini-bus, looking forward to a relaxing weekend.

Injusuti camp was a surprise to most of us. We had been expecting to live in primitive shacks, not the six-bedded, comfortable bungalows. That evening we met the parents and sat around the fire singing. We were advised to retire early but with forty girls together this was an impossibility. The walk on Saturday morning to the Bushmen paintings was long, but worthwhile. A lot of the weekend, however, was spent eating but it was a lovely opportunity to meet parents and be with friends, away from the school atmosphere. The parents entertained us with "Check Your Mate" and singing in the evening.

Sunday, the sun was shining and we could see the snow on the Berg. After another walk and a braai, we left to return to school. The weekend had been enjoyed by all. Our special thanks go to the parents and especially to the Entes and Hammonds for all the hard work and organisation that went into the weekend.

Helena Leclezio

Old Girls' Farewell Party for the Sixth Form

On Saturday, 21 August, the Collegiate Old Girls held their traditional farewell party for the Sixth Form. We were very kindly fetched from school and taken to the

Smith's house in Hilton. We spent a very relaxing evening chatting and playing entertaining games until it was time for dinner. The Old Girls had prepared a delicious supper of savoury tarts and salads and there was a special pudding for us. Needless to say, everyone ate a great deal! It was Nicki Smith's and Alison Thomas' birthdays the next day and the Old Girls had made a birthday cake for them. After singing Happy Birthday and having coffee, Mrs Smith told us a very sad story about a ghost in their lovely old home. Phillipa Smith, Nicki's younger sister, assured me that it was friendly! Mrs Maritz told us about the Old Girls' Guild and finally we sang songs to the guitar. We left the Smith's home after a lovely evening. It could not have been more relaxing or enjoyable, especially as we had just finished Trials. We would like to thank the Old Girls for all the trouble they went to to make the evening such a memorable and enjoyable occasion.

Belinda Bett McKenzie

The Matric Dance

Once our form had decided on the theme 'space', the seemingly endless preparations began. Everyone was enthusiastic and willing to do her share and as the great day drew near we were congratulating ourselves on our great organisational abilities. Everything was planned: by Friday afternoon the silver suspended roof had to be ready and everything else would follow. By Saturday 9.30 a.m. the roof had fallen down twice and lay in a sorry heap on the floor! It took two generous fathers and forty-two very worried fifth formers many hours on Saturday morning to get it up. After that everything literally fell into place.

The main attraction was an enormous fish net which hung from the centre of the stage. This was threaded with white wool and lit with ultra-violet light to form the rays of the sun. Behind this the disc jockey set himself up. On either side of the net were two great rockets. One wall was covered with a collage made by the art girls and the silver dance floor was surrounded with space age plants. The entrance to all this was a tunnel, the floor of which was covered with plastic bubbles which popped when walked on. The tables were beautifully arranged and decorated and on each was placed the 'space kaart'.

At 7.30 p.m. the matric girls and their partners emerged from the bubbly tunnel and the happy evening began.

We would like to thank everybody who helped make this the memorable dance it was — Miss Bindon for all her helpful suggestions, Mr Short who provided the food, Mrs Irvine who helped with the flowers, Mrs MacKenzie who made the table decorations, the factories who supplied us with free materials and lastly the girls in fifth form for all their enthusiasm and hard work.

The Merchant of Venice

In September, 1982, Antony Lovell produced Shakespeare's THE MERCHANT OF VENICE at Hilton College, and two Collegiate girls, Helena Leclezio and Anne Still, were included in the cast.

The play was produced in the centre of the auditorium, three-quarters in the round, and the character were dressed in Edwardian costume. In selecting the period of

costume as Edwardian, the producer intended to convey the essential romance and elegance that is central to the work.

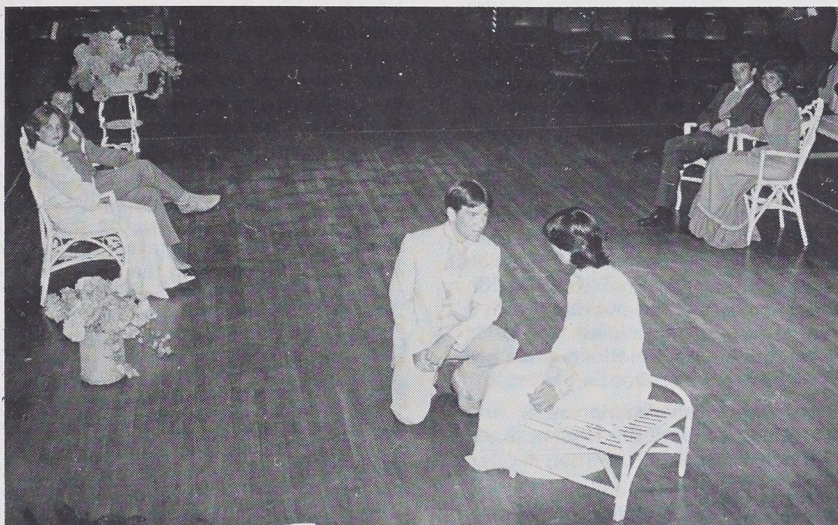
Music for the production was written and played by Christopher Tinker, Director of Music at Hilton College. He composed musical themes for each major character and a number of speeches were rendered in song.

Helena Leclezio, as Portia, brought to her role immense maturity and poise, and was much praised for her work. Anne Still, as Nerissa, Portia's mischievous

maid, provided an excellent contrast with her natural charm, lightness of voice and movement, and sense of humour. The girls worked hard and well in a cast that comprised a number of particularly talented players — Roly Watermeyer as Shylock, Michael Harty as Antonio, Garth Somerville as Bassanio, and John Reunert as the loquacious Gratiano.

The production was polished, slick, innovative. The cast and producer are to be congratulated.

M.L.



"THE MERCHANT OF VENICE"



FOURTH QUARTER'S ACTIVITIES

Senior Prize Giving

LADY PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

Mr and Mrs Steyn, Chairman, Members of the Board of Governors, parents and friends of Collegiate.

I join the Chairman in extending a warm welcome to Mr and Mrs Steyn. We are delighted that Mr Steyn has accepted our invitation to be our Guest of Honour and that Mrs Steyn has agreed to present the prizes.

It gives me great pleasure to welcome you today and to present to you my report for 1982. Regular newsletters have kept you in touch with and given you accounts of all our activities. I shall confine myself to a few items which I hope will be of interest. I believe this has been a year of quiet endeavour and steady progress.

The 1981 Senior Certificate results were very satisfactory. 23 girls wrote the examination and, of these, 21 achieved matriculation exemption. There were no failures. As you know, 1981 was the last year in which a pupil passed or failed on an external examination mark. In future, continuous assessment over the Form 5 and 6 years will be a factor in deciding academic measure. The aim of this policy is to motivate each girl to steady effort in her last years at school.

The results of the Afrikaanse Taaleksamen were very satisfactory. Fourteen girls passed on the Higher Grade and 44 girls on the Standard Grade.

In the Victoria League Essay Competition, Lindsay Ayerst and Rowena Bett McKenzie came second and third in Natal while Norma Sharratt, Luanne Grobler, Marianne Foliadis and Liesl Tarboton received special mention. We have been awarded the floating trophy and there were ten Collegiate essays amongst the top twenty. Girls have gained valuable experience by participating in the English and Science Olympiads. Julia Herbert and Janet Henderson won the Pietermaritzburg and District Inter-Schools Mathematics Competition.

On the Music side, entrants for the Associated Board examinations have been successful and some have gained merit passes.

I am most grateful to Mrs Jean Kudernatsch for starting our Junior Choir this year. This choir made its debut at the Easter Service and a few weeks ago presented Benjamin Britten's operetta "The Little Sweep". The Cantilena Choir has gone from strength to strength. They delighted the audience with their singing of "Lift Thine Eyes" in the Philharmonic Society's rendering of "Elijah" and will be singing at a lunch-time concert in the City Hall on November 10th. They gained a first place in the Natal Eisteddfod, and have sung at the Anglican Church in Greytown, Holy Trinity Church and at Sunnyside.

The Senior Choir, under the direction of Mrs Nel and Mrs Hellberg, has maintained its high standard and their singing of the Resurrection Jazz at the Easter Service will long be remembered. Morning prayers have been enhanced by the singing of hymns to some of the very beautiful modern tunes and settings which the girls obviously enjoy.

The Debating Society has been more active this year and there have been inter-school debates with

Michaelhouse, Epworth and Howick. This practice in public speaking is of great value and I have been pleased with the interest which has been shown by the girls under the guidance of Miss Addison. However, I wish more girls would avail themselves of this opportunity.

A new society, which the members themselves have decided to call "Outreach" was formed in the third quarter. It is a club for senior girls and its aims are firstly to give girls experience in running a society, holding formal meetings, electing a committee, planning a programme and inviting speakers, and secondly to introduce girls to various aspects of life not covered by the normal curriculum such as banking, making a will, taking out insurance, ante-nuptial contracts, social awareness, health and beauty. Mrs Gilbert from "Lady Fair" was instrumental in getting the society off the ground and she is at present giving the first series of lectures on grooming.

The Senior Wildlife Society, under the guidance of Miss Higgs, has been very active and taken a particular interest in bird-watching. The members have attended various talks and undertaken several bird-watching trips in addition to watching the birds feeding at the recently erected bird table. The response to this Club has been so good that Mrs Whittlesea has started an intermediate club for girls in Forms I, II and III.

An exciting development this year has been the establishment of a Computer Society. In the not-too-distant future, the School will have to extend the existing facilities and acquire a number of micro-computers for educational purposes. In the meanwhile we have decided to form a Computer Society and start in a small way to stimulate interest in this field. We have purchased two micro-computers for the Society together with a number of manuals for programming and other relevant literature. The girls have responded very positively, and we aim to involve pupils of all ages in this exciting development.

The Social Services Club, under Sally Phipson, has been active this year and the regular visits to Hilltops and John Peattie House have been rewarding. Members have assisted with street collections and music groups have gone to sing and play at Sunnyside and Villa Assumpta. A highlight was the entertainment for senior citizens on 1 May when the posies and buttonholes made by the junior school and Social Services club gave so much pleasure to our guests. Collegiate girls, encouraged and assisted by the tremendous enthusiasm of Mrs Nielsen-Baker had their own stall at the SPCA Fair in May, all goods having been made and donated by the girls.

Warmth Week was not forgotten and I hope that next year, in the spirit of Kalil Gibran who reminds us that "true giving is when you give of yourself", the garments will include jerseys made by the girls themselves.

Tremendous use is made of the existing School Library and Resource Centre. The Library is open daily and there are always girls to be found there enjoying its facilities. I must pay particular tribute to Mrs Watt, her librarians and the resource centre prefects and monitors for the many hours of hard work and devoted service.

The Interhouse Play Festival was won by Somerville and both producers and actresses welcomed and appreciated the constructive criticism by the adjudicators. Helena Leclezio and Anne Still were

privileged to portray the parts of Portia and Nerissa in Mr Antony Lovell's sensitive and superb production of "The Merchant of Venice" at Hilton College last term.

Girls in Forms Two, Three and Four have been enthusiastic supporters of the Drama Club which aims to provide them with an opportunity to do creative drama and to gain an insight into various aspects of the theatre. As a Club, they have been to several productions in Pietermaritzburg, a highlight being a visit to the Hexagon Theatre. At present, the girls are producing puppet plays which will be shown at Children's Homes in the near future.

We have been delighted to welcome Marianne Korte, an AFS scholar from Minnesota. We hope she has enjoyed her stay at Collegiate as much as we have enjoyed having her with us. Our good wishes will go with Linda Haird who has been awarded a Rotary Exchange Scholarship to America next year. She has just heard that she will be going to Minnesota and will be three hours drive away from Marianne. Sue Griffin, one of last year's prefects, is an AFS scholar and is staying with a family in La Corunna, Spain.

Career talks were arranged so that our senior girls could listen to professional women discussing their different careers. Specific emphasis was placed upon difficulties experienced by many women who must fulfil demands made by their chosen careers and eventually also play the roles of wives and mothers. The girls found the talks informative and valuable in that, for many, it added a further consideration that must be taken into account when deciding on their own careers. The Matrics attended the Open Day at the University and girls in other forms have attended talks on nursing, chartered accountancy and secretarial training.

This year has been a very busy one for the tennis teams. We entered the Primary School League, the Under 14 and Under 15 Leagues. The Seniors have played in the Lyle League, the Winnie Lowe Trophy, the Smythe Trophy and the Mixed League. In the Natal Schools' week we were placed sixth out of 16 teams. It has been a rewarding year, and our standard of tennis has improved as indicated by our much improved league position. Our congratulations to Wendy Stott and Leigh-Ann Dukes who were selected to play for Pietermaritzburg.

The progress made by the girls in the hockey teams has been most encouraging. We have played against visiting teams and the first team acquitted themselves well in all these games. The second team had an excellent season, losing only two local league games. For the first team, the highlight of the season was their 1—0 nail-biting victory against Durban Girls' College. Ashlea Murray and Colleen Green represented the Natal Midlands Schools' C team.

Competitive Squash was introduced this year, and we have managed to achieve good results. Tracy Izzett, Gina Maher and Lindsay Ayerst were chosen to represent Pietermaritzburg, and Tracy Izzett and Gina Maher were selected to play for Natal. We entered an Under 15 and an Open Side in the Pietermaritzburg Schools' Squash League and were well placed in both these sections.

We are fortunate to have an active Old Girls' Guild, and their constant support is an insurance for the future. This year the Guild celebrated its 75th birthday. Barbara

Pennefather's sterling efforts in our beautiful gardens were well rewarded when Collegiate gardens were featured in the September issue of "Garden and Home".

Our staff position has been stable. At the beginning of the year we welcomed Miss Addison, Miss Higgs, Mrs Edwards, Mrs Mason, Miss Old, Mrs Jenkins and our Bursar, Mr Fraser, who took over from Mr Waldman. Miss Kitto arrived from a bitterly cold England to fill the position of Lady Warden. In April she was joined by the Assistant Lady Warden, Mrs Tayler. During the year Mr Beavis, took over from our Caretaker Mr Fouche, who retired, and we appointed a full-time handyman, Tommy Gengan.

My very sincere thanks to all the staff in whatever capacity you serve the school. It is most heart-warming to have your support and selfless service.

Sue Herbert has been a gracious Head Girl and she has been ably assisted by Leigh Seymour, and they, with the support of the prefect body have contributed to the smooth-running and sound traditions of the School. To them and the rest of the Sixth Form, we wish success and happiness in the careers they have chosen. We shall miss you all next year.

On behalf of all at Collegiate, I should like to thank our Board of Governors for all the time and advice they so willingly give us. They are very busy people and we appreciate all they do for the School.

A major change for the School will be the loss of several loyal, dedicated members of staff. To Miss Old, who is getting married, and going to live in Dundee, and Mrs Pam Johnson who has assisted in the Housecraft Department, we say a very sincere thank you. Mrs Tordoff, Mrs Banks, Mr Udall and Dr Darby are retiring at the end of the year, and I thank them for all they have done for Collegiate during their long association with the school and wish them well.

The biggest change will affect me closely. Mrs Baker is retiring after 34 years of dedicated, devoted service to the School.

In 1948, when she was lecturing at the Teachers' Training School of Home Economics in Johannesburg, Mrs Baker heard through the Lady Principal, Miss Webb-Johnson, that a Domestic Science post was being advertised at Collegiate. On application, Mrs Baker received the appointment and so began a commitment at Collegiate which has lasted for 34 years. This commitment has been characterised by devotion to her subject and the pupils who have come under her tuition, and loyalty to four successive Lady Principals. Throughout her long service at Collegiate, she has taken the keenest interest in all aspects of the life of the School and has worked tirelessly for its advancement.

In 1961, when a decision was taken that Collegiate should be closed, Mrs Baker was among those who campaigned for it to remain open. As an Old Girl has expressed it: "I have severe doubts as to whether Collegiate would exist today were it not for her."

Dressmaking and Food Science are Mrs Baker's particular interests and she firmly believes that her subject, Housecraft, is one which offers something for everyone, and a much-loved annual event at Collegiate has been the modelling of garments made by her pupils. Anyone who comes into contact with Mrs Baker is soon aware of her love for her subject, understanding of

and concern for young people, humour and compassion. From her Scottish parents, Mrs Baker absorbed two invaluable qualities — a sense of duty and a sense of responsibility, and her commitment to Collegiate and her work have always held priority. Her dedication to the teaching profession is a shining example to us all.

In conclusion, I should like to quote from a letter received from an Old Girl, Alexandra Bungey — "Under the totally invincible team made up of Miss Williams and Mrs Baker, I received a training in character, duty, standards, dignity and self-discipline, and the general creation of "steel in the backbone" that has not merely served me unfailingly since then (and attributable almost entirely to both their example and stern reinforcement of principle) but has made me somewhat condescendingly sympathetic to lesser beings who have had to muddle through life without the benefit of any of it.

"I was taught by her from Class Four onwards. Her classes were my haven. Strict, tough, totally consistent — these were qualities I valued enormously, but her awareness and unexpected vivid humour, I treasured.

"I was well aware she held many of my contemporaries in a thrall close to terror. Quite right and proper — she would not brook the slightest bending of discipline or standards. But in the five years I spent under her thumb, I never entered one of her classes without a combined sense of joy and challenge. I think that despite all the enormously valuable things I gained from knowing her, the greatest tribute I can pay her is that my joy, pleasure and pride in knowing her is no mere adult hindsight — I looked forward to and enjoyed every class at the time. Few teachers I think can generate that!

"I feel enormously privileged to have known Mrs Baker. Whatever I may have gained from her Domestic Science classes was almost an incidental benefit. What she instilled into my recalcitrant backbone was everything Collegiate stood for — as a result, I have very few days without special reason to be grateful to her."

This expression of love, admiration and gratitude to Mrs Baker is echoed by us all.

This morning, as we pay tribute to Mrs Baker and thank her for 34 years of loyal, dedicated, devoted service to Collegiate it gives me great pleasure to present to her an award for long service and to say to her "lang may you lum reek."

Thank you, Ladies and Gentlemen.

ADDRESS BY MR STEYN

The American Secretary of State, Dr Kissinger, when delivering his address to the American nation in 1975 under the heading "Building for Justice", said the following:

"Beyond peace, security and prosperity, lies a deeper universal aspiration for dignity and equal opportunity. Mankind will never be spared all the tragedies inherent in the cycle of life and death. But we do have it in our power to eliminate or ease the burden of social tragedy and of organised injustice."

It is with reference to what Dr Kissinger had to say in an international context that I wish to speak to you this morning within our national framework.

I know that speakers at various times and at almost every occasion state that "we are living in challenging

times." I don't think, however, that any of you will contest the statement that South Africa is facing awesome challenges at this moment; also that it is probable that several serious issues may become more clearly defined and some problems may become more pronounced in the immediate future.

I will say very little about the external threats which endanger our security and our stability. It is enough to record that civil war, chaos and social disintegration are at this very moment occurring in countries to the North of us. There has been a pronounced breakdown in law and order in these countries and both from a security and an economic point of view marked instability prevails.

Internally times are challenging because there is a new appreciation that social justice is at least an important ingredient of a prescription for stability and contentment, indeed for national survival.

How do we, in the now very short time available, achieve defence against external aggression, internal stability, and a national cohesion which supersedes narrow sectional interests? How do we combat the petty personal prejudices which cause so much unhappiness and divide man and man? What role can the ordinary citizen play in promoting social progress? How can those outside Government and the governing party play a part in the stimulation and achievement of peaceful change?

The development of a South African patriotism which encompasses all those who live within our borders is no easy task. This is not only so because of our heterogeneity but also because of aspirations of the various peoples who make up our population may, for a variety of reasons, differ markedly. Yet there are certain basic criteria which we can lay down; there are certain positive steps which can be taken to ensure justice in society, there are bridges that can be built towards the promotion of greater understanding and the tolerance that goes with it.

In the first place, no matter what imperfections and inequities may be perceived in our society each one of us has a responsibility towards the land that has endowed us so richly with opportunities. This obligation is of a two-fold nature: to defend its territorial integrity against aggression and to embrace the concept of positive contributing citizenship.

There are people in South Africa who are highly critical of imperfections in our system but who are not prepared to participate in programmes designed to eliminate or at least ameliorate these. This is in my view an abnegation of responsibility.

Michael O'Dowd puts it well in a recent edition of *Optima*. He says:

"There is no way in which a business organisation can transform a society, and in any case historically major social improvements have not been brought about by grandiose centralised initiatives, whether of government or of concerted private organisations. They have come from the cumulative effect of a large number of separate individual contributions. The real question is whether we are making our contribution, not whether our contribution would be effective by itself because it is not by itself."

We must also appreciate that whatever changes may be necessary can only come from within. So-called solutions evolved from sources outside South Africa itself are hardly likely to bring about the general improvement in the quality of life we seek.

The President of the United States said so aptly in 1970:

"We have learned that there are no panaceas for African development. Each country faces its own problems and the solutions to them must spring from the national experience of each country. Foreign ideologies have often proven notoriously irrelevant, and even tragically wasteful, as designs for Africa progress. The most creative conceptual approaches to African development should come, of course, from the Africans themselves. Outsiders cannot prescribe the political framework most conducive to Africa's growth."

Secondly, it is the duty of each one of us in our everyday lives, in the careers we adopt, in our role of bringing up our children or the professions we practise to work towards the provision of equal opportunity for all our citizens. I can think of few things likely to deter the citizen from developing the loyalty to his country than a denial of the opportunity to fulfil his or her legitimate aspirations. I would suggest that you practise this precept in all walks of life, protest its denial, implement it with courage.

Thirdly, more frequent contact and a greater understanding, the one of the other, will enable us to appreciate so much better the inequalities which may exist and will diminish the racial prejudice and suspicion which is still unfortunately so prevalent. It follows that ever increasing opportunities for meaningful contact between various ethnic and language groups are essential in our quest for greater mutual trust and understanding. Seek out opportunities for that fruitful and enriching experience of benefiting, through frequent exchange of ideas, from the rich racial diversity of our nation.

Fourthly, I have a passionate belief that justice and a just society provide one of the strongest safeguards against anarchy and revolution.

It is true that absolute justice exists only in an Utopian situation. Dr Kissinger's statement is an indication of this unfortunate truism. Neither does the provision of a just society by itself provide total protection against the aspirations of those who are greedy for power and the privilege it confers. The force of the law, fairly applied, and the order it secures are as essential to protect us against chaos and anarchy as justice and the provision of equal opportunity.

In the fifth place, the mere quest for material gain as the ultimate and only objective of our aspirations is quite unacceptable as a goal for mankind. It is an illusion that the salvation of a nation can be achieved **merely** through technological materialism. A world which seeks meaning only in economics is sick with meaninglessness. When the spiritual roots of the citizen are forgotten, humanity denies itself, and the individual tends to become a mere tool in the achievement of political solutions.

We must acknowledge that our youth is at times misdirected and confused, but I feel its charges are not baseless when our young people are heard to complain

about our over-emphasis of materialism and our absence of idealism; about our lack of spiritual leadership and how little vision we have.

Finally, your school is recognised as a centre for higher education where liberal opinion, in the finest sense of that term, prevails.

I hope that it also has confidence; confidence in the ability of the people of this country to evolve a *modus vivendi* for the rich diversity of nations who live in this land of ours. We need citizens who have positive faith which will be made manifest in their lives and work. As Mr H.F. Oppenheimer put it when he addressed the University of Cape Town recently:

"Certainly a conscience alone will not save South Africa unless it is allied with self-confidence and a positive faith in the country's destiny."

I summarise my viewpoint concerning positive contributing citizenship:

1. Loyalty to our country, the willingness to serve it against aggression and the determination to solve its problems with the commitment and the integrity they demand.
2. The need for us all to strive towards the creation of a just society. For this the provision of equal opportunity and the respect for the dignity of all our citizens are fundamental requisites.
3. The breakdown of barriers so that we will not only understand our fellow citizen, but appreciate his aspirations and then make those accommodations so essential to demonstrate our goodwill and the integrity of our purpose.
4. The need to recognise each one of our fellow citizens as such, to accord each citizen the right to dignity and self-respect. For in the final analysis the ultimate reward for maintaining the rules of ordered behaviour lies in being accorded proper status, recognition of dignity and respect as a fellow citizen.
5. A resolution to make every possible contribution to ordered growth and development. Let us express confidence in our country by a maximum commitment of all our resources. It is only through a meaningful demonstration of confidence of this kind that the ordinary citizen can make the kind of impact which will contribute to real growth and prosperity.
6. A total involvement in the processes that are designed to procure change at the required pace. This is no time to be seen on the sidelines. No citizen with any stake in the future of South Africa can afford to stand aloof and expect the politicians or whosoever to carry the burden involved in securing the adaptations so necessary to ensure stability and ordered development.

Lord Shawcross put the question most pertinently at the convention of the Institute of Directors in London when he asked:

"Should the State with its bureaucracy, rules, clerks and computers be exalted as the real instrument of social progress and the individual subordinated as a digit in a collective system?"

He continued:

"I still adhere to the view that what matters most now is the individual. How can we restructure our present arrangements so as to restrict current abuses eroding

Carol Service 1982



The Gift of Christ

(Cover designed by Mrs N.N. Baker)

his individualism and restore the old — or is it old-fashioned — concept of the rule of law under our Constitution?"

Too many people blame Government for all the ills of society. It is true that in many respects Government does hold the key to facilitate change. But there are innumerable areas where we all in general and the private sector in particular can play a real role towards securing, e.g. fair labour practice, the elimination of discrimination, job training for all race groups — thus fulfilling legitimate aspirations and securing greater righteousness in society.

It is perhaps appropriate that I cite to you the words of a great South African spoken many years ago.

Olive Schreiner had a vision for this country which she enunciated when she addressed a meeting of women against the South African war at Somerset East in the year 1900:

"... Bathed in blood and swathed in sorrow as South Africa is today, the time is yet coming when this land will be the home of a strong and independent nation. It will take its place beside France and Russia and Germany and the United States of America, among the nations of the future. I have a great ambition for that nation of ours. I do not covet for it wealth, nor that it should stand first among the world's people in size or density of population. I have a loftier ambition for it than this. In one matter I would have it excel all peoples and be excelled by none. When that day comes, when we, a free and united people, dominate in these southern seas and on this southern continent, and other and weaker nations and races are thrown into our hands, I would have it that we, who in the youth of our people have drunk to its dregs the cup of sorrow and groaned beneath the oppressor's heel, remembering what we have endured, should deal mercifully with all weaker and smaller people. It is righteousness that exalteth a nation."

Let us measure ourselves against these standards. If we have fallen short of her aspirations let us seek the establishment of greater righteousness in our society.

I wish you good fortune. You have the curse or the blessing of living in times that are "appallingly interesting". I do hope that you will enjoy them — and make the best of them.

Remembrance Day

Every year since 1918 Remembrance Day has been observed. Originally it commemorated the men and women who gave their lives in the First World War, later we remembered those who had fallen in the Second World War and more recently we have included those who have died on our Borders. Why do we do this, year after year?

Certainly not to glorify War. War is a ghastly thing but we cannot help feeling grateful for those who, when all other methods of settling disputes between nations have failed, are willing to risk their lives in the defence of their country. So, once a year, we remember them with gratitude.

After the first World War Laurence Binyon wrote a poem entitled "For the Fallen" which expresses the sentiments that we feel for our comrades who went off

to war and did not return. I would like to quote some lines of that poem:

Solemn the drums thrill: Death, august and royal
Sings sorrow up into immortal spheres,
There is music in the midst of desolation,
And a glory that shines upon our tears.

They went with songs to the battle,
They were young, straight of limb, true of eye,
Steady and aglow,
They were staunch to the end against odds uncounted,
They fell with their faces to the foe.

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old;
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn,
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them.

Whenever I hear or read those words I can see in my mind's eye men whom I knew, who were my comrades who made the supreme sacrifice.

But we remember too those who did come back but still today suffer the results of war: the crippled, the blind and those who are injured in mind.

But this day is not only a day of remembrance. It is also a day of dedication. It is not enough to feel sad at the loss of life. We need to dedicate ourselves anew on this day to work always for the things that make for peace between men and nations. To root out of our hearts racial prejudice to learn to live in co-operation and friendship and so to build a world in which wars will cease and mankind may live in harmony and peace.

That is the challenge of Remembrance Day to all of us and particularly to you who are young.

**Address given by Rev R.E. Floweday
at the Service.**

1982 Carol Service

A happy Christmas spirit was once more rekindled through the readings and songs of the 1982 Carol Service. In arranging the program, Mrs Hellberg sought to represent and include the entire school body, and to use the varied gifts and talents thus made available. This meant including a group of musicians, the junior primary and senior primary school classes as well as the usual three choirs.

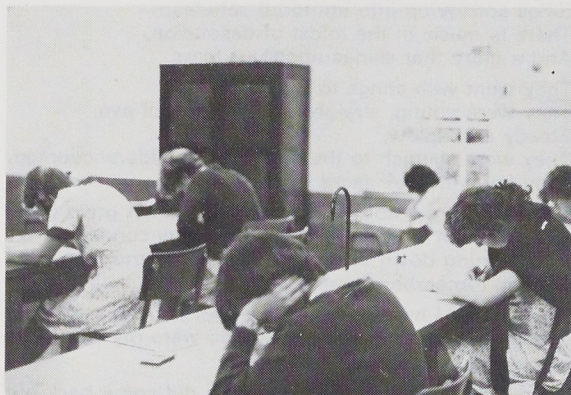
The Senior Choir sang two songs, contrasting both in mood and rhythm. The Rose of Sharon was a slow song with an inner beauty and sadness. The Jesus Child by John Rutter, however, was a lively, spirited song which the choir and audience enjoyed immensely. Miss Bindon admitted later that she had particularly enjoyed the song as John Rutter was one of her favourite composers.

The Junior Choir with its enthusiastic members sang "Gloria in Excelsis Deo" by Martin Shaw. The Senior Primary school's carol of The Birds was delightful and happy to hear and the Junior Primary contributed "Away in a Manger" and "What Can We Give Up" in a shepherd tableau.

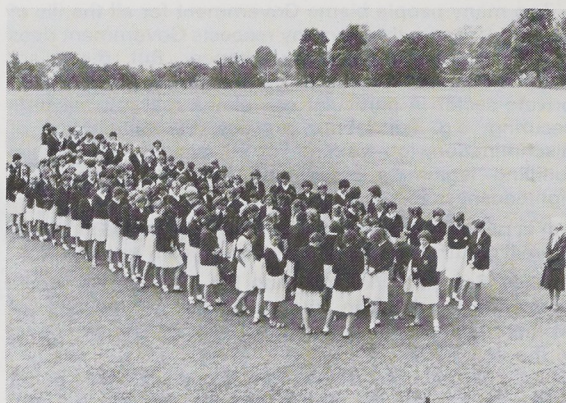
The musicians added a sparkle to the evening. They played three well known carols on guitar, recorder, flute, melodica, drum, xylophone, clarinet and chime bars.

The readings and poetry were thought stimulating. What is the real significance of Christmas? Why was that baby born and what was God's message to us?

1982 — SCHOOL ACTIVITIES



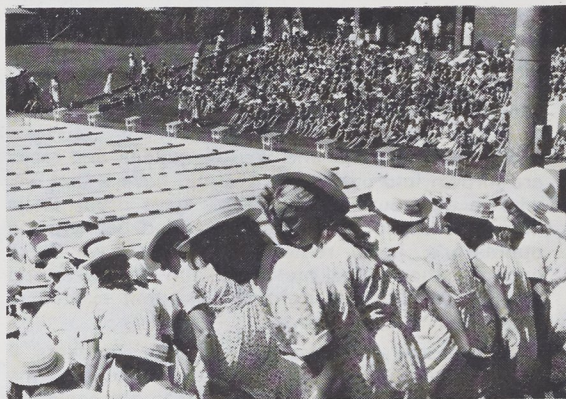
Science Olympiad



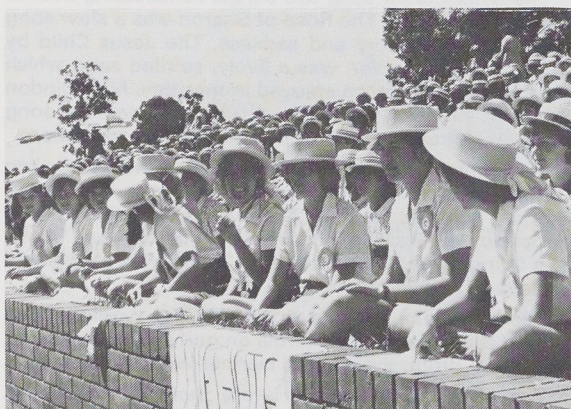
Fire Drill



Art Exhibition



Inter-School's Gala



Cheer Leaders, Inter-School's Gala



The new tennis machine

A special thanks go to Mrs Hellberg for arranging the Service, to Mrs Hellberg, Mrs Nel and Mrs Kudernatsch for training the choirs and to Mr Derek Johnston who so kindly played the organ. Thank you to all who helped in any way to make the evening a moving occasion.

Doctor Darby

Collegiate says farewell this year to Doctor Darby — affectionately known as Doc to girls and staff alike. A retired chemist, he took up teaching to fill his latter days, studying for his H.E.D. concurrently. His enthusiastic pleasure in this subject and the minds of his young scientists permeated all his classes.

Most fortunate of all were those girls who had an academic bent sufficient for them to take science as a matric subject. They benefited so much from Doc's investigative approach, gaining a foretaste towards study in University circumstances.

Doc's wide mind allowed him to include intermittent instruction in the music of Bach, poetry, and rock climbing techniques (demonstrated on lab window ledges). He has been much loved and we shall all miss him.

Eleanor Pitcher Memorial Essay Prize

LONELINESS

Inside, the flat was dark and cool and smelled strongly of lavender and bath salts. The rooms were large and spacious, sparsely furnished although the tops of desks and wardrobes had accumulated a fair amount of clutter. The walls were far from bare; in almost every room hung a large and imposing oil painting, a few de Breanski originals and one or two watercolours, presumably local works.

Dust had settled on most of the furniture and added to the atmosphere of emptiness and desertion. Scattered in various parts of the apartment were photographs in cardboard, calico-coated frames, yellowed with age and wrinkling in places. And in the middle of it all, in a green, leather covered chair, sat Mrs Ellis, gazing into the flames of a well-stoked fire, and surrounded by pages of the "Sunday Times."

The morning was cold and Mrs Ellis was reluctant to leave the warmth of the fire to answer the door. The sound of the knocking echoed through the apartment, persistent and irritating, until eventually she raised herself from the chair and made her way slowly to the front door, leaning against the wall now and again for support. Her eyesight had become dim in the last few months and with difficulty she peered through the spyhole in an attempt to recognise the visitor.

It was only Old Jerry, the postman, and she turned the key in the lock, opened the door and greeted him with a broad smile and a hasty, nervous clutch of his hand. Her friendliness and hospitality had never ceased to amaze the old man; owners of the other apartments always requested that he drop their post in the letter boxes on the outside walls, but Mrs Ellis insisted on inviting him in for a cup of tea and a biscuit before he went on his way.

Today, she kept him for over an hour, chattering like an excited young girl after an evening out and constantly

refilling his tea cup. When he finally departed, it was in great admiration for his hostess — so happy and fulfilled, he thought, so unlike the other single old women he came across every day.

Mrs Ellis returned to her chair and poured herself one more cup of tea. An assortment of lemon creams and gingernuts still filled the silver plate on the tea tray, Old Jerry, in politeness, had only eaten one or two. But Mrs Ellis was used to left-overs; be it mealtime or teatime she always seemed to prepare too much, a sign of old age she once heard someone say, although she did not like to believe it.

Old age was something Mrs Ellis did not often think about; until a few weeks ago, in fact, it had not entered her head that her eightieth birthday was rapidly approaching. But as she sat and warmed herself by the fire, her mind wandered back to the day her daughter and young grandson had paid a visit. It was in the afternoon, she remembered, and she had baked a large cake for tea, thickly iced with melted marshmallow and chocolate, just the way little Steven always liked it. They had had their tea, and the cake had been passed around for the last time, when Steven suddenly jumped up, tugged at his mother's skirt and whined in a high-pitched voice — "Mummy, let's go home, Granny's house is boring". She seemed rather relieved to hear the complaint and hurriedly got up, took her son by the hand and departed "to get home in time to prepare the supper".

"Granny's house — old people — grandmothers, are boring", Mrs Ellis thought and stared intently at the fire burning lower and lower in the grate.

Nobody noticed the small and insignificant notice in the newspaper the following day. The black print seemed to merge with that of the "Lost and Found" and "For Sale and Swop" columns — "Mrs Rosemary Ellis, passed away peacefully last night in her Sandringham flat."

And Old Jerry stood for a long time outside the apartment door, knocking, knocking, knocking, and the sound echoed through the empty rooms.

Sandra Dodson

Victoria League Essay Competition

THE INTERNATIONAL YEAR OF THE AGED

The hillside launched her chariot of gold. Momentarily the world was filled with sensuous colours, transforming the gnarled twisted branches of the "kaffirboom" into something beautiful and casting a golden shadow over the rippling mielie field.

One hundred kilometres away alarm clocks began their incessant ringing. Another day had begun. Today the stifling heat and smog would be just as unbearable as yesterday, or perhaps worse. Nobody paused to look at the sun as she gave birth to a new day. A new day full of love, hope and bright new opportunities, but who cared about those irrelevant things. Life would continue today. Nothing special, nothing unique, just one long rush. Never stopping to look, never stopping to think, just a mad rush.

Far away nestled in the fertile hills of Natal lies a small kraal. A silent dewdrop crouching in a cool valley lies

untouched and unspoiled by the outside world. The old man sits propped up against the hut and what he sees astounds him. He cannot conceive how the same sun that ruins the crops and starves the children can be so breathtakingly beautiful. How it can take life and give it? All this is beyond his power of understanding. He shakes his head, muttering to himself and, feeling the chill of the winter air, pulls the tattered blanket more closely around him.

"Sawubona Umnumzana" a small group of children passed him by — rubbing their bleary eyes and chattering excitedly like young birds in a nest. The old man raised his head and smiled after them, nodding his head in acknowledgment of their greeting. "Ja numzana". The men causally greeted him before making their way to the fields, this greeting was more by habit than politeness. Several people passed him by, some seeing him smiled kindly, others oblivious of his presence. Loneliness surrounded him but he would not let that ruin his day. People passing him by was a daily occurrence but the old man knew that today would be special.

All day and every day he sat in the same, quiet place outside the hut watching the world go by. Sometimes he would even sing to himself. He knew how foolish he sounded, but it made the time pass more quickly. He lifted his withered hand and ran it tenderly across his forehead. It amused him to feel the wrinkled contours of his face. Besides, he had nothing better to do.

He was an old shrunken man and the stooped form crouching, hunched up against the hut was a common sight. Nobody in the community was even remotely aware that he existed, yet he was more part of the place than they were. He witnessed everything, sitting there under the spreading "kaffirboom" just patiently watching and waiting. The wrinkles covered his face and cascaded down to where the skin hung in loose folds about his neck. His eyes were dark, but still full of life. The small jewels glittered intently in their sunken sockets, yet no one saw these precious, vibrant jewels. When he smiled all that was visible were the rotting stumps of his decayed teeth. He was no longer tall and handsome, just a little, wizened figure that nobody wanted. The years had been harsh, the elements had weathered and beaten him into shape like a piece of rock. He was what they had made him.

There had, of course been a time when he was strong and straight like a newly crafted assegai. Remembering his strong agile limbs; he could visualize the fights he had won and the tactics he had used. And the young "abafazi" how they had looked at him in admiration and not in disgust. He smiled to himself; he would not forget, but they had already forgotten. Forgotten him, his brave deeds and all that he had stood for. The precious memories were his and however much they took, they could not take those few small reminders he cherished. They had forgotten his many brave deeds, how he had saved the calf from the dogs, how he had fought them with his bare hands and what about . . . ? Yes, they had forgotten, but how precious the memories were, how comforting.

The sun climbed higher in the sky and the shafts of light cut through the branches of the tree, arousing him from his stupor. The people had all gone now. What a pity. Although he knew it would never happen, he had

wished hard that someone would come and speak to him, but the village was empty. What would he do today? The special day. Silently, knowingly, he watched and waited.

All morning he sat under "his" tree. The occasional passerby looked at his bowed head and hurried on. It was quite a while since anyone had spoken to him. Was it a week or maybe even two? He couldn't remember. Then he heard something, but he couldn't distinguish what. It was a faintly disturbing sound that continued to grow nearer.

The sound was raucous and rough and not very pleasant. The noise was coming his way. Through the dappled shade he could see the forms of teenage boys, perhaps four or five of them but his sight was bad so he couldn't tell. Then a different sound pierced the boisterous guffawing of the boys, a thin piping sound, softly calling, crying. He couldn't distinguish it, but deep down inside him something stirred and he was strangely moved.

"Hey, Samson, throw here!" came the coarse demand. Through the opaque milky whiteness the old man sensed that something was wrong. "Let's just get rid of it, the sooner the better!" They came nearer and in the midst of the crowd was something delicate. It cried again. The feeling welled up inside the old man and he called to the boys, but they did not hear him or the desperation in his voice. The small form received a vicious kick in the ribs that sent it sprawling. The old man suddenly knew what it was he had to do. Once more he called, but again there was no response. In desperation he summoned all his strength and courage, the boys were receding into the distance taking with them the pathetically helpless creature. He stood up, a little uncertainly at first and called more loudly. "What do you want, old man?" came the stinging reply. The group laughed at his request. A cruel, savage laugh that rang in his ears, hurt him deep down inside and touched his heart. They left still laughing about the "strange old man".

He approached the bleeding bundle of fur and with difficulty bent down and picked it up. He lifted the prostrate form and cradling it in his arms felt deeply moved. He had seen wounded animals before, he had even killed one, but the feeling was strangely comforting.

Back under the tree, propped up against the house the old man studied the scrawny creature that was lying on his lap. The ear was torn, the ribs were showing and the blood had clotted over the empty eye socket. A solitary tear rolled down the old man's face. Directed by the contours of the wrinkles, it fell from his cheek onto the bare earth and was absorbed.

The kitten curled up in his lap, purring and licking his hand lovingly. He talked, reasoned and argued with it. That afternoon the old man was happier than he had been for a long time. He now had something to love, something to care for and something that was his very own. Nobody could take it away from him, of that he was certain. The kitten seemed a little more lively towards the evening. It left him for a while, but soon returned to the warmth and comfort of his dirty lap. It purred and pummelled his leg with its claws; it too was happy. They had something in common, but the old man wasn't sure what. The kitten had been bullied and

rejected, but now it was safe. It was still in a bad state but refused to acknowledge the pain of the bruised ribs and internal injuries it had received. In a few short hours they had become one and what one felt, the other did too.

The evening when the men returned from work, ravenous and talking about the day's happenings, no-one noticed the small grey object curled up contentedly and fast asleep. The old man watched the sunset and once again marvelled at its splendour. He felt at peace with the world and himself; he felt wonderfully fulfilled. The old man knew what he had lived for, he had experienced much and felt satisfied. He also knew how much his life had been worth and silently he gave thanks for it and his new companion. Looking up towards the starred and leafy sky, he closed his eyes and smiling placed his hand on the kitten's head.

One hundred kilometres away lights were switched off and alarm clocks set. "What an awful day!" "What a headache". Tomorrow will be even worse or so the weather forecast says. "This heat is terrible and in the middle of winter too". Then the world was still and a cool breeze rustled the leaves of the trees whispering deep into the night "sleep . . . sleep".

The next morning as the men made their way to the fields someone greeted the old man. The dilated pupils and frozen smile gave no response. The stiff hand still rested on the corpse of the kitten. The men strolled past.

Lindsay Ayerst

The Royal Wedding

"As poor as church mice" — well, with the rising cost of food and the way humans lock up everything this statement is usually quite true.

We mice are finding it harder and harder to make ends meet, but on this particular occasion we were the richest mice in the world; not as far as cheese and bread is concerned, but certainly in experience. You see, we are the mouse-family living in a very famous Cathedral — St Paul's in London. Can you imagine our delight on hearing His Royal Highness, Prince Charles' decision to have his wedding at St Paul's? The other branch of the family — the Westminster Abbey branch — were so sure that the wedding was going to be there that they had even started inviting close friends and relatives to spend a few days to enjoy the proceedings. I'm quite sure when he made his decision he realised very well indeed that they had had their share of fun in their family. I mean with the Queen's Wedding and her Coronation, not to mention the weddings of Princess Margaret and Princess Anne; it was definitely our turn.

Our Cathedral, as I'm sure you know, is always very dignified and full of beauty, but when the preparations began for the important day there were more people running in and out and round about than I often see in the Tube on a Harrod's Sale Day! I must say the dear old building positively glowed by the time all the polishing, cleaning and restoring had been done, and then came the flowers — big, bold, white and yellow, glossy green leaves, touches of creamy gold, all put together to form enormous bowls of beauty. St Paul's was ready, patiently waiting.

I have to confess I just couldn't resist a quick scuttle down the red carpet when no-one was looking and it crossed my mind what a long walk it was going to be for the Bride!

The day arrived — 29 July 1981. I awoke very early because there was such a noise outside the Cathedral. People had spent the night outside and awoke very early so as to be at the front of the crowd and have a good view of the procession. They were all terribly excited, singing and cheering outside the Cathedral.

When I awoke, my family was already awake, so we scuttled out of our house to check and see if everything was spick and span. This was going to be an occasion that would never be matched and one that the Westminster mice would never see.

At about seven o'clock I nipped outside to see the weather. It was perfect; a gloriously sunny day with a bright blue sky. I hurried back inside to give the good news.

From the ledge where we were watching we saw St Paul's gradually fill up with people. There was such excitement in the air.

The handsome Prince in uniform walked calmly down the aisle to wait for his bride. A roar from the crowd and we knew she had arrived. At last I saw the beautiful Lady Diana Spencer in her cream gown with a sparkling tiara on her head and my breath was taken away. Her bridesmaids and pages followed her up the red carpet I had walked on. The secret was out. We squeaked and sighed with delight. She was quite the most exquisite bride I'd ever seen.

The service was beautiful and the St Paul's mice joined in with everyone wishing the couple a lifetime of happiness.

I would never be able to say to my children when I read bedtime stories — "it's just a fairy tale; they don't come true you know", because I've seen one come true.

Rowena Bett McKenzie

Alan Paton Literary Competition

THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN THE LIFE OF CHARLOTTE BRONTE AND HER NOVEL JANE EYRE

Few authors write bestselling books from their own imaginations. Who can write a moving tale of true human nature without experience? Could Erich Remarque have written *All Quiet on the Western Front*, if he himself had not experienced the horrors, fears and comradeship of war? Could Anne Frank have fabricated her diary? But, as many ask, did Shakespeare ever leave the shores of England? Would Jane Eyre, a world classic of mystery and passion, exist today if the creator Charlotte Bronte had not experienced her heroines very emotions and desires?

Charlotte Bronte was born at the beginning of the 19th Century. One of six children, her mother long dead, she spent her childhood and most of her life roaming the moors of Yorkshire. Her home was Haworth Parsonage — dark and gloomy, with a graveyard as a view. Within these shadowy walls Charlotte Bronte, her sisters and her brother grew up in a strange imaginary world. Inspired by a set of wooden soldiers, they became obsessed with fictitious characters, and they created the magnificent Kingdom of Angria.

These children were never children — the extraordinary comprehension of their minds went far beyond their years. They grew up isolated from the

outside world and yet with an uncanny grasp of human nature.

In her novel **Jane Eyre**, Charlotte Brontë makes her heroine similarly mature. Jane's parents were both dead and her aunt and cousins were cruel. She took refuge in the library. In order to escape from reality Jane Eyre read sophisticated books.

At the age of ten Charlotte Brontë, thin and withdrawn, was sent to Cowan Bridge School accompanied by her eldest sister Maria. Cowan Bridge was a charity school, run by the Reverend Carus Wilson — amusingly described as “a wealthy Clergyman . . . willing to sacrifice everything but power.” At this school Charlotte Brontë studied hard and tried to adapt to appalling conditions. She became close to her sister Maria. When Charlotte wanted to cry out in agony from cold and hunger, Maria was always there. Her gentle voice would soothe her siter and speak of God and His love. When the sickness came to Cowan Bridge Maria died. Her frail, uncomplaining body could not withstand the onslaught of tuberculosis.

Cowan Bridge stands in direct relationship to the Lowood School of Jane Eyre. Jane went to Lowood at the age of ten. Her first meal at her new school was burnt porridge, which the starving girls could not eat. Jane's thin jersey did nothing to stop the cold from biting into her poor covering of flesh. In the early mornings, when the girls washed, the ice covering the pitcher had to be broken. Reverend Brockelhurst, who ran the institution is clearly based on the real life figure of Reverend Carus Wilson. Brockelhurst is graphically described by Jane Eyre as a “black pillar.” In the book Jane Eyre finds comfort in her best friend Helen Burns. Helen, a year older than Jane is sickly, and suffers terribly, but never once does she complain. When Helen is about to die from tuberculosis, she tells Jane she is not scared, “why should I be?” she says, “I am going to God.”

It seems likely that the character of Helen Burns was based on Maria Brontë.

What did Charlotte Brontë think about God? Her father was a Rector. Charlotte Brontë's religious beliefs were dictated to her by her father. As a young child she was constantly threatened with hell. God was not her personal friend, and not a being in whom she could trust and find love. He was someone of whom she was always afraid. She was terrified He might disapprove if she did something out of the ordinary — and the ordinary was a very restricted matter in early Victorian times.

Charlotte Brontë battled between her strong morality and her equally strong sexuality. As a young child, when she and her siblings played in their imaginary Kingdom, she conducted the romances of Angria. She gave their King Lamorna two wives and several mistresses!

Importantly in her life, when she went to study in Brussels, Charlotte Brontë became passionately infatuated with Monsieur Heger, the principal of the school at which she studied. Of him she wrote “Monsieur Heger . . . a man of power as to the mind, but very choleric and irritable in temperament.” However, her romantic visions were soon cut short when Madam Heger realised the feelings harboured for her husband by Charlotte. She was forced to return to Haworth. Charlotte Brontë later wrote a passionate letter to Monsieur Heger. His reply was a cold rebuke. The affair

told badly on Charlotte Brontë's nerves. She wrote to her friend Ellen Nussey “it is an imbecility for women who have neither future nor beauty, to make marriage the principal object of their wishes . . . not to be able to convince themselves that they are unattractive and that they had better be quiet and think of other things than wedlock.” But Charlotte Brontë could not help thinking of Heger. Her love for him was a God-like love, present though unseen, felt though intangible, enfolding though removed. Charlotte Brontë never recovered from parting with Monsieur Heger. This tragedy in her personal life is inevitably reflected in the predicament of Jane Eyre in the novel.

In the novel, the pattern of Jane Eyre's life follows that of Charlotte Brontë. She too was threatened with hell. Yet her relationship with God was somewhat more casual than Charlotte's. While Jane was being inspected by the Reverend Brockelhurst she was asked where naughty children went to?

“Hell”, replied Jane, “which is a pit full of fire.” Again she was asked, “What must you do to avoid falling into it?” Jane's answer was “I must keep in good health and not die.” Charlotte Brontë might have wished this attitude for herself. Jane Eyre too fell in love with her employer — Mr Rochester. Of him she wrote “he had broad and jetty eyebrows, his square forehead, made squarer by the horizontal sweep of his black hair . . . his decisive nose, more remarkable for character than beauty; his full nostrils, denoting I thought, choler”. Clearly Charlotte Brontë would have wished such a man for herself.

But unlike Charlotte Brontë's failure with Heger, Jane Eyre's love for Rochester is fulfilled. When engaged to Rochester she writes “my future husband was becoming to me my whole world, almost my hope of heaven. He stood between me and every thought of religion, as an eclipse intervenes between man and the broad sun. I could not in those days see God for his creature of whom I have made an idol.” This quote from Jane Eyre reflects how Charlotte Brontë felt when she returned to England. She so worshipped Monsieur Heger that she lost control of her disciplined upbringing and wrote emotional, hysterical letters to him in Brussels, expressing her love.

Charlotte Brontë did however receive two proposals of marriage. The first came from Ellen Nussey's brother Henry. Henry wanted to marry Charlotte Brontë so that she could look after his pupils at the school where he taught. Henry said they could work together for the greater glory of God. This reason for marriage is parallel to the reason of St John Rivers in the novel of Jane Eyre. Jane Eyre met St John after she had run away from Rochester on hearing the latter had a mad wife still living. St John was a Priest — hard, disciplined and relentless. He admired Jane because she possessed qualities he thought all women should have. He describes Jane, among other qualities, as being “diligent, faithful and courageous.” He asked Jane to accompany him. He realised she would make the perfect missionary's wife. Jane refused — one dreadful item held her back. She wrote: “he asks me to be his wife, and has no more of a husband's heart for me than that frowning giant of a rock, down which the stream is foaming in yonder gorge. He prizes me as a soldier would a good weapon, and that is all”.

Charlotte Bronte declined Henry Nussey's proposal for the same reason that Jane Eyre refused St John's. Henry did not love her, and living with him she would constantly have had to keep a sober face before him, suppressing all originality within her. Henry was described by Branwell Bronte as a "ministerial machine" — fitting the image of St John Rivers in the novel. Charlotte Bronte wrote this about Henry: "I brood on the fact that I have rejected this worthy man, partly because of his very goodness. A man — a real man, must have a darker side to his nature before I can love him". Did not Charlotte Bronte give Jane Eyre the moody, choleric, black characterd man she desired for herself?

Charlotte Bronte's second proposal came from the Reverend Arthur Bell Nicholls — a religious and serious man. She accepted him. Phylliss Bently in her book **The Bronte's and their World**, writes that this marriage is a sad comment for a woman so capable of deep passion; the woman who wrote such letters to a man she admired in Brussels; and to the woman who created those great lovers — Jane Eyre and Rochester.

While researching for my speech I read a book about the Brontes by Brian Wilks. I was greatly impressed by his writing. I realised his help would be invaluable so I wrote to him — asking for his advice on the subject. Mr Wilks, Director of the Bronte Conference at the University of Leeds replied, and I would like to conclude my talk with a quote from his letter. "Charlotte on balance, from everything that I have seen written by her on the subject, would claim that she was not Jane Eyre, but that one small part of her was. In creating her heroines she did tell us of her own life, but she changed it in her art so that it isn't her, nor is it her personal history. She herself will always elude us . . ."

Julia Herbert

Junior School News 1982

1982 has been a busy year in the Junior School. At the beginning of the year it was decided by the staff and parents to take a good look at our Junior School and to improve the facilities. At a meeting in the first term the parents undertook to raise funds by holding a weekly cake sale and to collect newspapers. Another group of parents undertook to improve the garden. The children and the staff have also worked hard to raise money. A posy day was held to co-incide with May Day, and each child contributed 10c per posy.

During the second term a Fancy Dress parade proved to be very popular and during the third term a variety concert was held, which raised nearly R300. Every child in the Junior School participated in the Choirs and choral verse items. The class one, class two and Standard one children performed a delightful play, written by Mrs L. McKenzie, "Mother Goose's Picnic", while the standard 2 girls acted "The King's Breakfasts" by A.A. Milne.

Each class has been on at least one outing during the year. The younger girls enjoyed farm outings and the older girls have visited the Botanical Gardens and Queen Elizabeth Park as part of their science programme. A trip to Estcourt and the Old Museum homes in Pietermaritz-

burg enhanced the Standard 3 history syllabus while Standard 4 made an in-depth study of a number of local factories as part of their geography syllabus.

A very successful Sports Day was held on a cold and blustery day. In spite of the weather the children enjoyed the variety of races but the climax was the Parents' and Toddlers' races.



"Mother Goose" — Junior School





The May Procession



*Crowning of May Queen
Tammy Christie*



The Littlest Angel

OLD GIRLS' GUILD

OFFICE BEARERS, 1982

Patron: Miss V.O. Bindon (Lady Principal)

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30 Woodlawn Crescent, Rosehill, Durban North.

Members: Miss B. Exter, Mrs J. Clover (Ravaisou), Miss M. Mackay, Mrs P. Rudden (Crowe), Mrs M. Tait (Morgan).

Guild Membership

Life Member: R20,00

Financial Year: 1st January — 31st December.

PRESIDENT'S LETTER

Dear Old Girls,

Collegiate, I am proud to say, is going from strength to strength; the numbers have increased, the academic results have been excellent and the atmosphere at the school is a most happy one. My grateful thanks go to Miss Bindon for her interest and unfailing support in the affairs of the Guild and also to Mrs Baker and Mrs Heard for their continued help and co-operation.

We were sad to say farewell to Mrs Margaret Baker who has been our liaison between School and Guild for so many years but as she is an honorary life member I know we will continue to enjoy her support.

June 1982 saw the start of the Fund Raising Campaign. Old Girls have, as always, rallied and donated generously both in time and kind — thank you all.

It once again gives me pleasure to welcome our newest members, the 1982 VIth Form, to the Guild and to congratulate them on their splendid matric results.

Thank you to all those of you who supported our jumble sale; thank you to the Guild committee for all their hard work, and last but not least, I would like to thank the Chairman of the Board, Mr Michael Mathews and the Board members for their continued interest, help and support.

With best wishes to you all for 1983.

Yours sincerely
Pat Maritz

ARCHIVES

We appeal to anyone looking for a good home for Collegiate Burger Street old uniforms — pleated gyms, blue and yellow rosebud springs etc. and any other items of interest, to donate them to the school archives. Correspondence and articles to be posted to Mrs E. Smith, Box 270, Hilton 3245. Phone Pietermaritzburg 33597.

FAREWELL TO COLLEGIATE'S MRS CHIPS MARGARET BAKER 1948 — 1982

On the evening of November 2nd 1982 some 60 Old Girls gathered at the flat of Pat Maritz (Gibb) in Killarney Terrace (site of the old Collegiate Kindergarten) to attend a farewell cocktail party for Mrs Margaret Baker. Pat spoke words of welcome and paid tribute to Mrs Baker for her long, dedicated and concerned service to Collegiate.

During these years she had not only ably served as Vice-Principal under three successive Lady Principals — Miss Elaine H. Williams, Miss Dorothy J. Clarkson and Miss Valerie O. Bindon — but with her keen perception, understanding and love of youth had touched the lives of decades of Collegiate girls, teaching and upholding all that is of lasting value in the life and traditions of the School. It is worthy of note, that over the years she has taught no less than nineteen daughters of her former pupils.

An honorary Life Member of the Old Girls' Guild, an honour bestowed upon Mrs Baker for the valued part she played in the continuance of Collegiate, she has given most generously of her time and energy to her task as liaison between School and Old Girls. We hope to enjoy her continued support and interest in all Guild Affairs and undertakings.

Ending a most enjoyable evening, Pat, on behalf of all Collegiate Old Girls, presented Mrs Baker with a cheque and purse, and wished her both health and happiness in her well earned retirement.

It is fitting to record here the tribute to Mrs Baker read by the Lady Principal on Speech Day and written by Alexandra Bungey (Harper):

"Flattered though I am at being asked about "Ma Baker", I am not at all sure of the validity or substance of what I have to contribute — barring love, admiration and bottomless sense of gratitude for all she did for me.

My years at the Collegiate proved me with a formal education as astounding in some areas as it was abysmal in others — the variance depending on the staff to hand at the time. But under the totally invincible team made up of Miss Williams and Mrs Baker, I received a training in character, duty, standards, dignity and self discipline, and the general creation of "steel in the backbone" that has not merely served me unfailingly since then, (and attributable almost entirely to both their example and stern reinforcement of principle) but as made me somewhat condescendingly sympathetic to lesser beings who have had to muddle through life without the benefit of any of it.

Wilful, otherwise and far from classic Collegiate material as I realise I must have been — I had only my academic aptitude to recommend me. Its only from this

distance that I realise the trial I must have been. That I was unaware of it at the time simply underlines the compassion, humour and largeness of spirit Mrs Baker unfliningly demonstrated.

I was taught by her from Class Four onward. Her classes were my haven. Strict, tough, totally consistent — these were the qualities I valued enormously, but her awareness and unexpected vivid humour, I treasured.

I am well aware she held many of my contemporaries in a thrall close to terror. Quite right and proper — she would brook not the slightest bending of discipline and standards. But in the five years I spend under her thumb, I never entered one of her classes without a combined sense of joy and challenge.

I think that despite all the enormously valuable things I gained from knowing her — the greatest tribute I can pay her is that my joy and pleasure and pride in knowing her is no mere adult hindsight — I looked forward to and enjoyed every class at the time. Few teachers I think can generate that!

I would blush deeply to admit it face to face — but the only factual lessons I actually carried through life from her classes were — how to iron a shirt and how to instruct an architect. That may not seem of any significant value in the greater scheme of things, but I have yet to meet anyone else in the world who knew either! Boyfriends and a husband through the years will testify on their knees to the value of the former, although various architects may have had reservations about dealing with a client with the latter. I have no reservations whatsoever. I feel so enormously privileged to have known Mrs Baker. Whatever I may have gained from her domestic science classes was almost an incidental benefit. What she instilled into my recalcitrant backbone was everything Collegiate stood for — as a result, I have very few days without special reason to be grateful to her."

1981 Vith FORM

Aardnesgaard, Ingrid Training College, Pietermaritzburg
Anderson, Bridget University of Stellenbosch — Primary School Teaching
Arnold, Shirley Natal Technikon, Durban — Fine Arts
Baker, Bonny Rhodes University — Physical Education
Bosman, Caryl Draughting Course
Brand, Sheila Rosebank Bible College
Brown, Nichola B.A., University of Natal, Pietermaritzburg
Day, Brenda Rhodes University — Pharmacy
Fisher, Janet Natal Technikon — Secretarial Course
Griffin, Susan American Field Scholar in Spain
Guy, Jane B.A., University of Natal, Pietermaritzburg
Hedden, Sue B.A., University of Natal, Pietermaritzburg
Holding, Lynne Natal Technikon — Interior Decorating
Mackenzie, Penny Nursing, Greys Hospital, Pietermaritzburg
McLean, Pam B.Sc., Home Economics — University of Natal, Pietermaritzburg
Murray, Tracey Natal Technikon — Secretarial Course
Peckham, Judy B.Sc., Home Economics — University of Natal, Pietermaritzburg
Pepworth, Sandra Silwood Kitchen, Cape Town
Sandy, Margaret B.Sc., University of Natal, Pietermaritzburg

Short, Joan Lanzerac Hotel Training
Spence, Julie Rhodes University — Physical Education
Warren, Heather B.A., University of Natal, Pietermaritzburg
Wortley, Julia B.Sc., University of the Witwatersrand

THE COLLEGIATE FAMILY

Gail Adams	Daughter of	Jean Anger
Kerry Barendson	Daughter of	Ann Treble
Sherran Cooper	Daughter of	Lynette Hill
Belinda Crowe	Granddaughter of	Molly Fellowes
Caroline Crowe	Granddaughter of	Molly Fellowes
Katherine Crowe	Granddaughter of	Molly Fellowes
Leanne Dukes	Daughter of	Judy Taylor
Lara Eckstein	Daughter of	Brenda Thompson
Deborah Edwards	Daughter of	Felicity Ovendale
Catherine Gillatt	Daughter of	Sheila Johnson
Belinda Griffin	Daughter of	Jane Arnott
Deborah Harrison	Daughter of	Jennifer Downs
Shane Harrison	Daughter of	Jennifer Downs
Karla Hawkins	Daughter of	Denise Downs
Charlotte James	Daughter of	Antonio Cooper
Brigid Lotz	Daughter of	Libby Greene
Catherine Lotz	Daughter of	Libby Greene
Caroline Maritz	Daughter of	Patricia Gibb
Pamela Moore	Great	
	Granddaughter of	Katie Trafford
Lisa Nel	Daughter of	Hazel Mills
Joanne Poole	Daughter of	Margaret Powell
Fiona Rowsell	Daughter of	Denny Salmon
Mary Rudden	Daughter of	Patricia Crowe
	Granddaughter of	Molly Fellowes
Brenda Sandy	Daughter of	Lyn Hitchins
Nicola Smith	Daughter of	Elizabeth Mackenzie
	Granddaughter of	Adelaide Jackson
Robin Stevens	Daughter of	Penelope Dean
Fiona Sutherland	Daughter of	Hazel Mills
Jennifer Tully	Granddaughter of	Ethel Guy
Louise Tully	Granddaughter of	Ethel Guy
Maryann Tully	Granddaughter of	Ethel Guy

LOST

(or have they just strayed)

If anyone knows the whereabouts of the following Old Girls we would be delighted to hear from you.

Address any information to Mrs E. Smith, Box 270, Hilton 3245.

Patricia Allen, 1974
 Lesley Anderson, 1971
 Mrs E. Arbuthnot (Martha Bartholomai)
 Mrs Auvray (Christine Morel), 1961
 Mrs F. Barrow (Fay Shaw), 1976
 Lyn Bazley, 1969
 Mrs A. Boden (Alexia Rainne), 1915
 Mrs K. Borchert (Ada Swales), 1932
 Jane Briscoe, 1976
 Rosalind Briscoe, 1969
 Diane Dalgarno, 1974
 Mrs Eaton (Margaret Screuse), 1927
 Mrs Fraser (Patricia Frost), 1965
 Mrs J. Forbes (Jane Hardwick), 1968
 Mrs Froeman (Rochelle Waltman), 1964
 Mrs M. Gordon (Carola Brotherton), 1957
 Carol Griffith, 1974
 Mrs Illing (Anne Holmes), 1959

Mrs J. Herselman (Joan Angus), 1946
 Mrs N. Kaplan (Shirley Prag), 1953
 Mrs Laner (Gloria Forbes), 1965
 Mrs F. Louw (Felicity Brown), 1966
 Paulette Johnson, 1970
 Pamela Levin, 1969
 Lyn McLachlan, 1974
 Vivien McMenamin, 1980
 Mrs F. Miles (Hilda Dyer), 1922
 Mrs H. Moffat (Honor Hickson O'Connor)
 Mrs Morsely (Madelaine Sink)
 Mrs N. Passet (Dawn Kirchner), 1954
 Mrs C. Pienaar (Cathy Potgieter), 1965
 Dawn Prophet, 1974
 Mrs G. Ross-Marsh (Hermione Hurwitz), 1969
 Mrs D. Russell (Marybell Sedgewick Holmes), 1965
 Terry Scott
 Diana Shrosbree, 1974
 Mrs E. Tandy (Elsie Howes), 1912
 Liane Taylor, 1980
 Mrs L. Taylor (Pauline Berman-Shields), 1944
 Mrs Thompson (Elizabeth Daniel)
 Mrs V.C. Whysall (Esme Spiers), 1925

MARRIAGES

Rachel Arathoon to Stuart Kirk
 Penelope Atherstone to Robin Sedice
 Kathleen Barker to Dieter Nischke
 Bridget Beardmore to Anthony Hardingham
 Sheryl Bircher to Peter Maskew
 Melanie Blamey to Anthony Cockburn
 Rose Crass to Peter Strebel
 Sally Crass to Bruce Ovendale
 Mary Falconer to Kevin van Vuren
 Barbara Geekie to Kevin Moore
 Carol Getkate to Lionel Thomas
 Christine Hall to Anthony Wiener
 Gillian Holness to David Stemmett
 Bridget Johnstone to Hugh Bland (1981)
 Coral Johnstone to Graham Tayler
 Libby Lotz (Greene) to Frank McCall
 Julie Mathews to Doug Brazier
 Gail Pepworth to Robert Coffey
 Sue Pienaar to Rory Hillhouse
 Gillian Portsmouth to Lindsey Roach
 Clare Sandy to David Forsdyke
 Jeannette Savage to Martin Gilks
 Pam Sharratt to Howard Christie
 Florence Stubbs to F. Thring
 Penelope Wallace to Martin Cloete

BIRTHS

Bodill (Oellermann) Karen, a son, Brett
 Bristow (Savage-Marwick) Joy, a son, Joel
 Coleman (Holness) Denise, a daughter, Bronwyn
 Cook (Udal) Elizabeth, a daughter, Lauren Eva
 Cornelius (Murray) Sieska, a daughter, Lauren Caroline
 Crampton (Thorrington-Smith) Margaret, a son,
 Christopher
 De Gersigny (Beardmore) Brenda, a son, Matthew Pierre
 Eslick (Kain) Charmaine, a daughter, Tiffany Jayne
 Fannin (Barker) Lindsay, a son, Dane Gower
 Groth (Anderson) Jane, a son, Sean Peter
 Harris (Ralfe-Bell) Edith, twins, Clive Robert and Leigh
 Anne
 James (Taylor) Merryll, a son

King (Odams) Gail, a son, Nicholas John
 Larson (Tennant) Anne, a daughter, Jessica
 Levensohn (Mackenzie) Diana, a daughter, Tracey
 Maskew (Bircher) Sheryl, a son, Craig Peter
 Muller (Cohn) Lesley, a daughter, Karen
 Parker (Anderson) Bridget, a son, Dustin Stewart
 Williamson (Field) Anne, a son, Travis in U.S.A.
 Wills (Tedder) Jill, a son, Peter John
 Young (Banks) Donella, a son, Phillip Ian

WE REMEMBER

Elsie Austin (Peck)
 Marjorie Carver (Simkin)
 Edna Douglas (Cole)
 Marion Isobel (Tuli) Hyslop (Lockart)
 Margaret Mackay
 Jinks Mitchell (White)
 Elsie Royden Turner (Gifford)
 Barbara Spencer Chaplin (Anderson)
 Kathleen Symons (Curry)
 Doreen Wallis (Adendorff)
 Olive Webb (Marais)

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS

Allin (Trench) Barbara, and her husband are now living in Pretoria. Barbara who has registered for a B.A. course with Unisa has two children, 4 year old Colin and 2 year old Charlene.
 Cohen (Helman) Norma, is living in Durban. Her eldest daughter Claire is in her final year Marketing and Management at U.N. Durban; second daughter, Sharon, is doing a B.A., U.N. Pietermaritzburg while her two younger children are still at school in Durban.
 Cook (Udal) Elizabeth. Since her marriage Elizabeth has been doing part time radiography and travelling to many parts of the world with her Airways pilot husband, Howard. They have recently moved into a new home together with new baby Lauren Eva.
 Crampton (Thorrington-Smith) Margaret, and her three children, David, Tory and Christopher have moved to Grahamstown where her husband Michael is lecturing at Rhodes University.
 Crowe (Fellowes) Molly, has presently four grandchildren at Collegiate with a further one to follow in 1983. This must surely be a record. Congratulations Molly and thank you for all those little Collegiate girls.
 Duncan (Taylor) Rhona, is teaching at Collegiate. She and her husband, who is lecturing at the University of Natal have two children, Marc and Kelly.
 Eslick (Kain) Charmaine, who has been teaching at Girls' High School for many years has temporarily retired to take care of new baby daughter, Tiffany Jayne.
 Franck (Hill) Adrian (1947—1953), Adrian writes — "After training at the Nuffield Orthopaedic Centre in Oxford and then at University College Hospital in London, I left for Canada to start work in Ottawa, where I met my husband, Jurgen. In 1963 we moved to Edmonton where my husband is a professor in Physics at the University of Alberta. We live on a small farm near the city with our three sons aged 17, 16 and 13. We have Aberdeen Angus, Arabian horses, sheep, chickens and I have a successful vegetable garden in the summer.

I have recently been visited by an old school friend Elizabeth Roberts. I would love to have news of other

old girls. RR1 New Sarepta, Alberta TOB 3 MO CANADA".

Wonderful to hear your news after all these years
Adrian — welcome to the Old Girls' Guild and keep us posted.

Gillet (Hein) Wendy, and her husband David are sugar farming at Eston. They have two sons and a daughter.

Hattingh (Beall) Dorothy, having travelled extensively all over the world including a month in frozen Alaska, still has itchy feet and this year boarded the Queen Elizabeth II and a month later flew back from Hong Kong. Dorothy who was a provincial tennis player and who has been to Wimbledon eleven times now enjoys watching whatever good tennis she can. In 1983 Dorothy will have two granddaughters Lisa and Paula at Collegiate. They will represent the fourth generation of her family to be educated at Collegiate. Well done!

Hertzberger Karin, who has just returned from a most extensive and fun filled overseas holiday writes . . .

"May 1982 was the beginning of my '21 countries in 8 months trip of a lifetime' holiday abroad. Flying to Sao Paulo, I stayed with Brazilian friends whose daughter was my able guide. A visit to the 44th floor restaurant of the Italia building from where one has a 360° view of the vast concrete metropolis below, with its population of 12 million, was a great experience. An hours drive from the outskirts of Sao Paulo is the country town — filled with antique shops displaying beautiful furniture and artifacts dating back to the Spanish occupation. Onto Rio on the magnificent Guanabara Bay where I saw the striking Sugar Loaf Peak, watched crazy hang-gliders floating from Christ the Redeemer on Corcovado Mountain to the famous Cococabana beach.

Finding my way from Mexico City Airport at midnight proved most difficult. Each and every taxi driver I approached burst into fits of laughter when shown my hotel reservation. Finally an English speaking lass at a car-rental desk was able to explain the cause of the mirth. My hotel was not in Mexico City but at Acapulco, some 420 kilometres away. Some confused computer, way back in Durban had incorrectly confirmed my booking! On a day trip to the temples of the Moon and Sun entailing a 365 step climb to the top, I met a young German tourist. He agreed to escort me to a performance of the Folk Ballet if I queued for the tickets! The deal was done and the performance superb. A visit to the silver mining city of Taxco where I purchased superbly crafted silver souvenirs and then onto Guadalajara, Mexico's second city. Here a Japanese lass, ex-English teacher in U.S.A. was my guide. Together we had fun visiting the handcraft markets filled with exquisite weaving and pottery all of exotic colour and fantastic design; cultural buildings; a health spa with massage and sauna; a fortune teller and sampling exotic food. Houston and then Galveston on the Gulf of Mexico to a 'Summer house' — the equivalent of our beach cottage were my next stops and where water skiing and shrimp netting proved great fun. In Arizona I experienced sophisticated condominium living at Scottsdale, a new town built in this sandy desert area.

Flying over the Grand Canyon to San Francisco I visited Palo Alto and the Campus of Stanford

University. Here I joined a U.C.T. Lecturer friend and together we visited Frisco Bay, passed Alcatraz, saw The Golden Gates, sampled wine from the vineyards of the Russian River Valley, and enjoyed the rugged picturesque northern coastline seen in Thomas Hardy movies. On arriving in Oregon I discovered my case was missing — Alas! never to be seen again. Luckily I was staying with ex-South African friends who rallied and found a few items of clothing to help me out. We visited the famous restaurant at Newport on the lovely Oregon coast, frequented by Paul Newman and Steve McQueen.

Prior to leaving S.A. I was working for Comair who were selling agents for Cessna Aircraft. In Wichita, Kansas I was taken on a most interesting tour of the Cessna Manufacturing Plant and was fascinated to see women rivetting plane bodies together. I also visited an open air museum staged as a replica of an Old Wild West Cow Town, complete with saloons and railroad stations. Ending my stay in U.S.A. were visits to Washington DC, the White House and the Air & Space Museum, followed by Philadelphia and finally Atlanta in Georgia.

From New York, I flew to Holland where I stayed with cousins whose home was my European base. Here I was most fortunate to be included by my cousin, an officer in the Dutch Navy, in a family sailing holiday, on a 10 berth yacht to the Wadden Islands in the North Sea. Starting in Den Helder we sailed on the Wadden sea; visited many islands; hired tandem bicycles to visit local places of interest; cruised around the Zuider Zee, anchored at the old towns of Horn, Staveren and Enkuizen and negotiated the locks of the Fries Lakes. Altogether a most exhilarating and exciting experience.

My next venture was to join a tour consisting of folk all under the age of 35 on a trip to Germany, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, East and West Berlin. Travelling in modern buses we slept in tents at pre-arranged locations. Some of the highlights were visits to the Tivoli Gardens, Carlsberg Brewery, the Little Mermaid in Copenhagen, Frogner Park Oslo, the Kontiki Raft and Museum and finally a cruise on the fjords and flight over the glacier.

In Holland I was lucky to have the use of a Mini 850. This I took across to England by ferry and after escaping a £48 fine on arrival, I drove with friends to Cambridge where we punted on the river and visited the Colleges. After more sight seeing, which included visits to Oxford, Windsor and a taste of the West End theatres, I returned to Holland to attend the wedding of a Dutch cousin. The celebrations, lasting fully 3 days were numerous and included both religious and civil wedding ceremonies.

After a 24 hour train journey from Holland to Rome and unscrambling the many conflicting but generously given directions and pieces of advice, I miraculously joined up with my tour on the outskirts of the city. This excursion took me to Rome, Sorrento, Pompeii and Capri; on the Adriatic ferry to Corfu, and onto Athens; on a Greek Isle Cruise; to Kavalla and Istanbul; to Sophia in Bulgaria, Skopje, Dubrovnik and Zadar in Yugoslavia; to Venice, Vienna, Salzburg and Hopfgarten in Austria; Munich, Lauterbrunnen and Heidelberg; a cruise on the Rhine and finally back

to Amsterdam. Space doesn't permit me to enlarge but it was fantastic and I have masses of photographs to record it.

After a welcome pause my brother and I toured Holland and then drove high up into the Austrian mountains to join his university friends on a skiing expedition. We all shared a small pension and had a fantastic White Christmas and New Year. In the New Year we toured Switzerland, visited Normandy and the sight of the 'D' Day Landing and other historic places. From Cherbourg we drove to Paris and all its treasures — the Louvre, the Eiffel Tower, Montmatre, the Palace of Versailles. This was the end of the road and reluctantly I returned to Holland bid my farewells and made plans for my return to South Africa.

In conclusion I must say that it has almost been 'Around the World in 80 Days'. A most wonderful experience with marvellous memories and a better understanding of what life is all about. Once again back in Durban, I have joined a travel organisation where I hope to put some of my knowledge to good use."

Thank you Karin for sharing your Magic Carpet with us.

Hollis Jo-ann, was a 1981 Rag Princess at Wits and won a car for collecting the most funds. Well done! Since then the wind-surfing bug has captured her time and interest and this hobby has taken her to California, Hawaii and the Mediterranean.

Johnston (Hathorn) Lynette, and her family are living in Johannesburg. Lynette's eldest daughter is doing a B.A. Journalism, Rhodes. Sharon is at St Mary's, Richard is at Hilton College and Bruce at school in Johannesburg.

Lang-Gordon Joy, is living in Durban and working for Foschini.

Lloyd (Cooper) Margaret. Margaret's most interesting and appreciative letter was such a joy to receive that we felt we had to share it with you all. She writes:

On October 24th, here in England, the clocks were put back an hour for 'Winter Time'. Girls' Collegiate Magazine arrived on October 27th . . . to those not born and bred in Britain, the start of winter time must surely strike a chill to the spirit. Until your magazine arrived, I was really in the doldrums anticipating the long winter months ahead of us. The locals cheerfully take out their winter coats and fur-lined boots and knitted hats with 'bobbles' and look forward to snow and sledging. I miss the gardening and producing 'Little Gems' or huge pumpkins. My neighbours say they are ready for a rest from digging and weeding. I begrudge the loss of warm weather and long hours grubbing in the soil and nurturing peas and beans and enormous sunflowers. Then, all too soon comes October and the flurry of millions of falling leaves with my spirits falling accordingly!

But I did enjoy reading every word of the Magazine despite the fact that I belong to the 'forty years on' vintage, going to school in the Miss Webb-Johnson era so very few names were familiar to me. Mrs Russell was a family friend, so I felt her death keenly. She certainly contributed most generously of her time and her indefatigable crusading spirit for the good of the school and of the whole community.

Although a 'dummy' at sport, I avidly read about all the team triumphs. Then enjoyed the notes on plays and concerts and clubs and all the extra-mural activities. All very much like the school lives of the young around us. When our three were at school there was also the emphasis on 'social services'. There were times spent at the Group Capt. Cheshire Home for incurables. The atmosphere in these Homes is always one of 'light' and one might even say 'laughter'. The boys would help with the residents' painting classes or preparations for Christmas concerts, or would write letters for those who had difficulty with their hands. Others would go to the Council Houses for the aged and enjoy an afternoon away from books or sport digging the gardens or going into the village for their shopping, always ending the session with tea and chat. The boys would learn something about the 'old days' and their hosts would enjoy young company. My young son became a dab hand at dominoes and whist!

When at school, I always remember our winter holidays spent at Underberg, and nothing, to my mind can compare with the grandeur of the Drakensberg. Here, I marvel that we are living in a spot where, during the Ice Age, the glaciers went slipping and sliding down our hillsides, to form the 'Meres', or lakes; Ellesmere, Crowsmere, Kettlemere, Whitemere and numerous other smaller lakes . . . Talk about building one's house on sand! I often marvel that this large old House, once a Prep School for Ellesmere College, still stands firmly and stoutly on our hill of pure sand! To the north of us lies Shrewsbury and the remnants of Viroconium, now called Wroxeter, and I often imagine the feuding and pillaging which went on during those years. The mind 'boggles' when one says: "A.D. 57 Garrison Headquarters of the Roman Army's 14th Legion". Then leaping ahead in time there were the border feuds between Welsh and English, and now . . . the sheep graze in the fields and the children 'Zoom' down the slopes in the winter on their sledges!

Two years ago I had an S.O.S. to return to Pietermaritzburg as my mother was dangerously ill. Here again, indirectly Collegiate came to my rescue. I always maintain, despite making numerous friends in all our different stages of life, ones closest and firmest friendships stem from those made when at school. A friend from those days is always a tower of strength on my various 'junketings' to and fro to South Africa. This time was no exception. While I was saying goodbye to my two eldest sons at Heathrow, she asked to excuse herself for a moment to write a letter. When the time for final goodbyes came she put her letter in my handbag and told me to read it when I was on the 'plane. As soon as I was settled in my seat, I opened my friend's letter. It enclosed a letter to her Bank Manager in PMB and three blank cheques. She wrote, "things may be difficult for you when you get to your Mother. Do feel free to use these cheques . . ." Such is friendship.

I am very grateful for my links with Girls' Collegiate School, thank you for sending me the Magazine, Happy Christmas and I shall look forward to hearing how the Chapel Appeal is progressing.

Martin (Smallie) Elizabeth (Betty), and her husband, Michael have moved to Cape Town where their daughter is a lecturer in the English Department of the University of Cape Town.

May (Mackenzie — ex Gruft) Helen. Since leaving South Africa, Helen has spent the last 22 years in Brazil, Italy and Canada raising her own two sons and working in Arts in Early Education. Having returned to South Africa, Helen is now the organiser for Early Childhood Education in Bophuthatswana. She is based in Mafikeng where she is establishing a Resource Center for community education, giving in-service courses for women working in the existing creches and upgrading these creches to an educational level.

Only when one realises that at present there are a quarter of a million children under the age of 6 to plan and care for can one fully appreciate the challenge facing Helen. Good Luck!

Moore Clare, is teaching art in the Mmbato Primary Swano School in Bophuthatswana.

Rogers (Stanniland) Barbara, her husband Scott and son are living in Pietermaritzburg.

Strebel (Crass) Rose, and her husband Peter are in Baltimore U.S.A. for a year. While Peter is doing a post graduate course in preventive Medicine, Rose is enjoying a variety of art appointments.

Twigg, Barbara and Allyson, last year, based on the Islands of St Martin and St Croix, spent 3½ months crewing on yachts in the Caribbean. They write of an idyllic life where the close of each day could only be described as the end of another hard day in paradise. Moving onto the American Mainland the twins took a Greyhound bus from Miami to Washington from where they volunteered to deliver a Lincoln Continental to Denver, a journey of four days driving!

Webber (Shaw) Diane, and her husband live in Maritzburg where she is teaching at Forest Hills Primary School.

Williamson (Field) Anne, and her husband Christopher who is marketing diamonds are living in Greenwich U.S.A. They have 3 children, 3 year old Cari, 1 year old Nicholas and baby Travis.

OLD GIRLS DAY

