

The Magazine Committee

Acknowledgements

This year has seen a number of changes in the production of the School magazine as we have decided to use our own Desktop Publishing facilities: consequently a vast number of people must be thanked. Firstly my sincere appreciation is due to Sophie Ajchenbrenner, who with the help of her sister Muriel, saw to most of the typing being accomplished - their computer knowledge was invaluable. Miss Ironside's patience and encouragement has also been appreciated. My thanks are also due to the Magazine Committee for their support, particularly Kate Conradie for the cartoons, to Lauren Beukes for some of the collages and to Mari Hayashida for being so competent a photographer. Amanda Willcox and Cindy -Rose Smith have been very willing and helpful as they took over from Mari toward the end of the year. I am indebted to Mrs Nelson for her support and superb proof-reading. To all those who have assisted - THANK YOU.

Our beautiful cover was designed by the Junior School. The front cover was drawn by Tessa Segal from Lower IV. The drawing depicts the Junior School courtyard showing the Eduardo Villa sculpture "Rising from within bands" and symbolizing "youth growing upwards." The back cover was designed by Shmesha Govender from Lower IV and shows another aspect of the Junior School courtyard.

Meg Fargher (Editor)

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d Administrative Staff

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Ledwaba •

Second row: Daisy Mnweba, Eliza Motswaisane, Violet Segabutla, Agnes Tofile, Grace Makhathim, Ellen Phakhathi

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Prize List

Leslie Cope Comford.....English Essay.....Hannah Stegmann

Baker Memorial.....English.....Kate Conradie

Ella le Maitre.....Reading.....Fiona Eriksen

Patrick Duncan.....Afrikaans.....Katherine Krige

Kate Conradie

A D Viney.....French.....Kate Conradie

H R Raikes.....History.....Hannah Stegmann

H R Raikes.....Physical Science.....Kate Conradie

Jubilee.....Geography.....Fiona Eriksen

Jubilee.....	Mathematics.....	Mari Hayashida
Pole Evans.....	Biology.....	Michelle Christie-Large
JoanHildick-Smith.....	Art.....	Alisa von Wimmersperg
Sandra Herselman		
Margaret Earle.....	Classical Studies.....	Hannah Stegmann
Margaret Earle.....	Speech and Drama.....	Carolyn Beckerling
Noel Niven.....	Music	Mari Hayashida
Cluver.....	General Achievement.....	NinaLeuner
Nelson Dux Trophy		Mari Hayashida
Ante Matric I Progress Prize.....		Shamira Botha
Ante Matric II Progress Prize.....		Isabel Coetsee
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Upper V I Progress Prize		Shirley Smith
Upper V II Progress Prize.....		Haseena Seedat
Middle VI Progress Prize.....		Aliya Bauer
Middle VII Progress Prize.....		Jenny Pheiffer
Lower V I Progress Prize.....		Dianne Stark
Lower V II Progress Prize.....		Cynthia-LeighGodrich
Junior Mathematics Challenge.....		Susan Woodhead
Junior Reading Trophy.....		Susan Woodhead
Susan Falcon Trophy.....		Tricia-IreneBowring
Dawn Vincent Challenge Cup		Melissa Davidson
"Junior Victrix Ludorum"		Kerith Nel
"Sports Girl of the Year"		Melissa Davidson
Jane Stirling Music Cup.....		Chiao-Pin Cheng
The Edelweiss Kruger Prize for Music.....		Mari Hayashida
Dorothea Campbell Music Scholarship		Tomoko Kashi wagi
Yukari Imanaga		
Prize for Excellence in Pottery.....		Sara Nigro
The Carruthers Trophy for Computer Science.....		Muriel Ajchenbrenner
Sanchia Henning Memorial Bowl.....		Samantha Spyron
The Michele Mullinos Memorial Trophy.....		Lesley Bester
The St George's Prize.....		Alison Matthews
Headmistress' Gift to the Head of School.....		Hannah Stegmann

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Name

Distinction

Name

Distinction

Yvonne Barbie Claire Beckerling Alison Bowring Danielle Crouse

Olivia Darby Kate Gaylard Susan Gaylard

Lucy Giemre Severine Gouvemel

Anne Hadingham Karen Heese Natasha Kapp

Mathematics

Afrikaans,

French,

Additional Mathematics

Latin,

French

French,

Spanish

Afrikaans, Mathematics (SG)

Marcelle Kinnear Victoria Kruger Amanda Mankayi Candace McIntosh MaryMeintjes Ceridwen Moelwyn-Hughes

Teboho Mollo

Jacqueline Molteno Reinette Mulangaphuma Chetna Nana Natalie Napier AlisonNeden Marisa Orlop Debbie Pheiffer

Andronica Ramogayane Sheereen Rawat Alexandra Russell

Caroline Serebro Kutluano Skosana Deborah Smithson

Sarah Thompson Nombulelo Tyobeka Kirsten Uys Yael van der Hey den

Tanya van der Merwe Amanda van Zantwijk

Additional Mathematics

English,

Afrikaans,

French

Art

English,

Afrikaans,

French

Mathematics (SG)

Mathematics (SG), French

Tike Class of

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Grade 0 to Metric

Back row: Tracey Jessiman, Kate Slaughter

Front row: Geniv Houssein, Mrs Nelson, Melissa Davidson

Prefects

Back row: Tracey Jessiman, Michelle Christie-Large, Katherine Krige, Louise Brown, Fiona Eriksen. Second row:

Mari Hayashida, Liana Moschoudis, Nina Leuner, Angela Quiding, Alison Matthews, Melissa Davidson, Lebitso

Mokgatle.

Front row: Kate Slaughter, Hannah Stegmann, Mrs L Nelson, Mrs P Brink, Kate Conradie.

Headmistress' Report

Mr Chairman, Professor Sinclair, Honoured guests, Board members, parents, staff and girls of Roedean -welcome to our 1992 Speech Day. Thank you for being with us as we acknowledge the activities and life of Roedean's 89th year. We are especially honoured, Professor Sinclair, to have you as our guest speaker this year, and hope you take pleasure in your unusual and traditional Roedean welcome later in the programme.

The guest speaker, Professor June Sinclair, with Mrs Nelson on Speech Day

While South Africa is poised at the political and economic crossroads, South African Independent Schools face a range of political, economic and educational challenges. I believe that we at Roedean carry out our multi-faceted part in the educational challenge not only from a position of humility as we acknowledge the magnitude of our responsibilities but from a position of strength. We strive to serve as a centre of excellence where, in loving community, we harness and cultivate the gifts and skills of pupils and teachers; a centre where the young may pursue knowledge, develop commonsense and value wisdom, and where notions of tenacity, accountability, compassion, curiosity and Christ's doctrine of 'the servant leader' hold sway. In current times they also need to learn how to cope with the possibility of unemployment. I concur with John Stuart Mill's observation when he wrote, "human nature is not a machine to be built after a model and set to do exactly the work prescribed for it, but a tree which requires to grow and develop itself on all sides according to the tendency of the inward forces which make it a living thing." I see parents and teachers, in the nurturing setting, watering here, pruning a little there, but mostly watching the young trees grow to their natural, pre-ordained mature beauty.

Apropos the subject of parents, when Father Greg O'Kelly, an Australian headmaster, visited South Africa in 1991, he listed some of the expectations of parents of Independent Schools. I share some of these (slightly adapted) with you: The list of expectations by parents is fairly straightforward. We are to ensure that their child has the best teacher in each of her subjects, and we are to know their child individually, even though they acknowledge this to be impossible with the numbers. We are to educate their child properly in drugs, smoking, diet, exercise, first aid, careers, democratic skills and work experience; ensure that nobody steals in the school, and personally see to the detection and return of any stolen property; we must maintain their children's manners, pierced ears, clean shoes, proper speech, train them in public speaking and the conduct of meetings. We are to educate them in taking initiatives, learning leadership, expose them to a variety of sports and musical instruments, personally supervise the filling in of their Diary, make sure they do their homework, teach them bridge and hobbies and defensive driving and make sure they have a particularly good

grounding in Maths, Science and English, and we must, of course, provide for their community service programmes, their sex education and their knowledge of Aids. We are expected to insist on and maintain firm, strong discipline in the school, except when their child is involved in a consequent penalty, when we must avoid being too narrow, too harsh or unchristian. We are individually responsible for the care and supervision of litter-free grounds and also to look to it to ensure they only have good friends, that they remain motivated, that they get served in the right turn at the Tuck Shop, that we help them find out

what they want to be, that they are not subject to name-calling, that they are taught good study techniques, and that they are presented with faith in a way that they will remain good Christians all their lives, and prepare them in a way that they will meet a good Christian boy and produce the ideal family, go to Church all their lives, and avoid premarital sex, while loving their neighbour and being alert both to Human Rights and to the need to think intelligently about federalism.

It is with relief that I note that we laugh together.

Whilst the girls and their teachers have made 1992 an exceptionally successful and outstanding year to which I shall refer later, in the main most progress in school life is steady and unspectacular. The sheet enclosed with your programme outlines the year's activities. With our academic focus, we started the year with pleasing Matriculation results with 35 out of 38 candidates achieving a Matriculation pass, one placed in the top twenty of JMB and 21 distinctions overall.

Looking back informally on the year, cameos include the shared smiles and extended hands of the Roedean (Brighton) goalkeeper and Louise Brown of Roedean (SA) as they collided on the hockey field, Spring Assembly and our Chairman as the King of Spring wearing his floral coronet on Founders' stage - not to mention our other similarly adorned Board members -spontaneous laughter breaking into applause when at the Term 1 Final Assembly I inadvertently referred to 'your teachers' as 'your torturers' a 'drive home safely

Firm bonds of friendship were established between Roedean (SA) and Roedean (Brighton) during the Sports Tour Madam' admonition from a Middle V pupil at 19:00 one winter evening, the amazement of Roedean (Brighton) at the Roedean (SA) cheerleading exhortation to our Netball team, concern for Pixie, our white cat, when he was missing, the glorious sounds of music flowing through the gardens as pupils practised the piano for the many competitions entered this year, the patter of little feet and those excited voices on the numerous great treks from St Margaret's Block to Founders' Hall and on April Fools' Day to the Sports Pavilion. The purpose

- to try out for the Roedean team to play in the St John s College Touch Rugby challenge to Roedean. First at the Sports Pavilion at Break were the Ante Matrics, Nina Leuner and Anita Nicolopulos. First round the hockey field for the pretrials warm-up, I am told, was Anita Nicolopulos! And the perpetrator of this foul deception on this auspicious date was our pillar of society, Headgirl, Hannah Stegmann! Finally in recalling some of our memorable moments of 1992 I recall Roedean (Brighton's) poetic delivery at Kats House Night of their 'Ode to Roedean, South Africa'. Highlights of the year include some exceptional achievements by a great number of pupils over a wide range of activities. Six Roedean girls, Chiao-pin Cheng, Mari Hayashida, Masako Kodama, Katherine Krige, Elizabeth Ryu and Sonj a Tu qualified out of 12 249 pupils for the second round of the South African Old Mutual Mathematics Olympiad. Mari Hayashida then qualified as one of 97 South African finalists to enter the third round. Fewer than ten of these finalists appear to be girls. Mari receives a Bronze Medal for this achievement this morning. These achievements remind me of a comment at the recent Heads' Conference in Natal. "There are three kinds of mathematicians. Those who can count and those who cannot."

To continue ... Trish Bowring will spend 1993 in Australia as a selected participant in the Rotary International Youth Exchange Programme, Michelle Christie-Large qualified in the top 100 students in the Science Olympiad to attend the National Youth Science week, Veronica Bostock and Kate Conradie came second in the Alliance Francais written and oral competition. Thirty schools participated in the Transvaal Schoolgirls' Squash Leagues. Of the eight squash leagues entered, Roedean won five and were the mnners-up in the other three. Nineteen Roedean jgirls were selected for Provinvial hockey, swimming or squash teams. Some captained those teams with Melissa Davidson being appointed the Transvaal Schools' Swimming Captain. Melissa was also selected as a Springbok

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biathlete. In the 1820 Foundation Eisteddfod Creative Writing Competition, three girls won gold awards, six won silver awards and six won bronze awards. Out of 4 747 young South Africans who wrote the 1992 Afrikaans Olympiad, Katherine Krige was placed overall second, Sandra Herselman tenth, while Kate Conradie and Monika Wojtowicz were both placed twelfth. These Olympiad achievements will also be acknowledged later.

We have had a feast of Public Speaking activities this year in which all girls have had their say. 1992 is the first year we have entered in the impromptu speaking section of The High Schools Public Speaking Festival and therefore been

in the running for the overall top school award. This involved individual speakers, bilingual speakers and prepared and unprepared team events for Matric, Ante Matric and Upper V with two prepared teams from Middle V and Lower V. Roedean won the top school award trophy. What a team effort!

A Roedean debating team participated with 48 schools in the South African Council for English Education debating league. Moving through to the finals, three Ante Matric girls debated the topic "South Africa should adopt a federal system of government" against three King Edward School Matric boys. The Roedean girls won the debate and returned home with the shield. I hear that the girls had the better intellectual argument and the boys the better rapport with the audience. We'll have to work on that!

In music, five Roedean girls participated in the Pretoria Music Festival with thirteen participating in the Johannesburg Music Festival. Mari Hayashida, Chien-Jung Chen and Nanae Hayashida won ten awards between them and each won the best recital trophies in their respective age groups in Pretoria. They also achieved fourteen awards between them at the Johannesburg Music Festival with Mari receiving the trophy for the most promising sixteen years and over player. I am the proud owner of two tapes of the SABC recordings and performances of our pupils this year. We have enjoyed Mari's playing for three consecutive speech days. Thank you for this morning's rendition of Liszt's Piano Concerto No 1. We hope to hear more from Mari from Japan in the years to come.

To me this list highlights Roedean's value-added features and broad approach to education. Irving Berlin said, "The toughest thing about success is that you've got to keep on being a success." We are learning that success results from hard work. Whilst these successes affirm that we are moving in the right direction we can't all be winners. I commend all the girls and their teachers for their service and effort for the school this year. I see the Roedean girls as hard-working, articulate, intellectually demanding yet sensitive to the needs of others and active in their support of the disadvantaged.

The Matric Dance Committee donated a portion of the funds collected for charity to Operation Hunger

The Roedean staff are hard-working and dedicated. They exhibit a variety of teaching styles. I hear one teacher described as a saint and saviour whilst another is described as a comedian. The teachers demand high standards, give individual attention to the girls, have attended many conferences this year and are alive to new academic and curricular developments. The Outreach Programme is active and thriving under Miss Court's dynamic leadership. We shall unfortunately be losing the services of Miss Dartnell, Mrs Dickinson, Mrs Helsby, Mrs Nel, Mrs Price and Mrs Simpson at the end of this year. We shall miss them. I wish them happiness and fulfilment in their new career paths. I particularly wish to thank Mrs Thomas and Mrs Brink for their professional, loyal, single-minded service and dedication to the School this year.

The administrative staff team plays an active role in supporting and facilitating the educational life of the School. To Mrs Triegaardt, Mrs Morrison, Miss Maslin

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Sister Blackman, the catering staff, to Mr Mouton and the maintenance staff, Mrs McLellan and the housekeeping staff, to Anne Lorentz who creates our beautiful environment, the secretarial staff, especially calm, cheerful Mrs Jane Anderson and Mrs Fran Smith who lightens my day and keeps it flowing forward and to Mrs Willcox and the Bursar's department, thank you for the important role you have played in the smooth running of the School this year. I salute the academic and administrative staff and ask you to join me in thanking all the staff for their sterling efforts in 1992. Formerly, my visit to Roedean (Brighton) and eight other schools in the United Kingdom was a highlight, and I believe directly and indirectly of great benefit to us at Roedean (SA). Ann Longley, the Roedean (Brighton) Headmistress, in a letter to me after my visit wrote, "I hope the links between the two schools go from strength to strength." The warmth of my UK welcome extended to an invitation to me as a South African, to attend a Meeting of the Secondary Schools' Heads of the Greater London area where the Model 'C' type schools, league tables, economic and political issues discussed made me feel as though I was back in South Africa.

I was struck and humbled by the overwhelming influence of the personality of a Head on the personality of a School, noted the subtleties of the creation of a 'culture of learning' with rigorous demanding teachers and motivated and dedicated girls and a commitment and respect from all for the learning ethic of the school. I

world of business, the structure of our Matric Dance organisation, hands-on charities focus and so on. School is a place in which to learn some of the skills of organisation, managing money and handling people. I encourage the girls to 'learn by doing' whilst we at School serve as increasingly grey-haired 'safety nets' for them

1992 is the last year we and other South African Independent Schools write the Joint Matriculation Board examinations. In 1993 we shall be writing the examinations of the Independent Examinations Board. Mr Clive Talbot, Director of the IEB, gave the assurance that the needs of the pupils and the importance of a smooth transition are paramount. The 1993 JMB papers have already been set and will in fact be taken over by the IEB. I am attending the

meetings and keeping abreast of developments.

This is an appropriate moment to acknowledge and thank the support network that operates within the School. The Roedean Board members continue to play a constructive and valuable role in School life. I thank them for their expertise, time and dynamism. I am particularly appreciative of Mr Peter Joubert's wisdom, wit, interest, ready availability and support at School functions. Anne Jones led community members in a particularly successful second phase of the Appeal. Thank you to all. The South African Old Roedeanian Association under the leadership of Mrs Jenny Adair is a strong force in the school. The Old Girls run the second-hand clothing shop and assist with Bursaries, Mrs Nelson paid tribute to these fine young musicians who between them have won ten awards returned feeling particularly good about our PSE (Personal and Social Education) or Life Skills programme with our extracurricular focus on public speaking, leadership training, Interact, the Green Team, entering Olympiads, competing in three competitions in the whilst the PT A under Mrs Rosemarie Kane's chairmanship have given active and enthusiastic support to so many facets of School life, in particular, the meticulous and gracious organisation of the many social functions. I thank you for your time and cheerfulness with the

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organisation of the Careers Workshop, 300 Club, the donations for equipment for the Physical Education and Music Departments, serving teas and the second-hand book sales. Thank you to Terenia Large for the beautiful flowers in Founders' Hall this morning.

Finally, I turn to the 1992 Matric class. You have served, enriched and led the School by example under a gracious and outstanding Headgirl. Hannah's integrity, firm hand and astute and sensitive reading of the School pulse has been a major force in this sound and successful year in which we have felt a sense of togetherness and purpose. Your school lives are drawing to a close. With memories of the public speaking, tea and sandwiches in the Common Room, the camaraderie, the watertight when in Lower V, the Stellenbosch Hockey tour, this year's mumps epidemic and the injured heads and legs and collarbones, the divine Matric dance, your Matric studies and all that work, go out and face the world with justifiable confidence in yourselves as women. With sound preparation and realistic goals, with energy and a sense of urgency to do all things excellently, the world lies before you and there is much to be achieved. Remember you are always part of the Roedean family. We wish you success in the short term in the next few weeks of examination writing and look forward to following your personal destinies in the long term.

Rossetti wrote:

"Does the road wind uphill all the way?"

"Yes, to the very end."

"Will the day's journey take the whole long day?" "From mom to night, my friend."

Mr and Mrs Davidson share this special day with their daughter, Melissa

Mari Hayashida provided music magic when she played the Liszt Piano Concerto No. 1 at Speech Day

I thank you all.

Hannah was congratulated by Mrs Nelson for being a gracious and outstanding Headgirl

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Deborah Barker

Some people think my priorities are skew but that's the way I like them.

Carolyn Beckerling

I came, I saw, I left, I came back and I conquered.

Veronica Bostock Those who are happy are those who laugh.

Tricia-Irene

Bowring

I love to live and live to love.

ainc

Kate Conradie Melissa Davidson Lisa Davison

The days that make us A day without laughter is Dance on fire as it
happy, make us wise. a day wasted. intends, music is your
only friend.

Sandra Herselman

Bernice Holly

Love your enemies, do I try to take one day at a Why use a megaphone
good to them that hate time, but sometimes when you 'vegots me..

you, bless them that curse several days attack me at you, pray for them that once,
spitefully use you.

Louise Brown

The most beaten paths are certainly the surest, but do not hope to scare much game on them.

Michelle Christie-Large

The power of accurate observation is commonly called cynicism by those who have not got it.

Fiona Eriksen

A sense of humour is essential for serious thinking.

Mari Hayashida

Geniv Houssein

Life is one long process of getting tired.

Natalia Holman

There's a charm about the forbidden that makes it unspeakably desirable.

Sarah Jones

What it lies in our power to do, it lies in our power not to do.

Nina Leuner

When in doubt - go surfing!

Bridget Latakomo

Don't put off till tomorrow what can be put off till the day after tomorrow just as well.

Masako Kodama

When money speaks truth keeps silent.

Katherine Krige

Two men looked through prison bars: the one saw mud, the other saw stars.

Sylvia Calandriello

Every area of trouble emits a ray of hope, and the one unchangeable certainty is that nothing is certain or unchangeable

Joleen Fataar

Never argue with a fool-people may not notice the difference.

Tracey Jessiman

Live all you can!

Nonhlanhla

Mabusela

The only way to predict the future is to have the power to shape it.

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Louise Marais

The most beautiful thing we can experience is the mysterious.

Alison Matthews Laugh and grow fat.

Yasmin Mayat

Life's not a brief candle, it's a splendid torch that I want to make burn as brightly as possible before handing it on.

Lebitso Mokgatle

It is nothing to die, it is frightful not to live.

Liana Moschoudis

Live each day as it comes, and think of tomorrow not as a burden but as a challenge.

Thabo Mosendane

I will always stand "brown against the view."

Angela Quiding

What lies behind us and what lies before us is little compared with what lies within us.

Jill van Zyl

I generally avoid temptation, unless I can't resist it.

Kate Murray

Everyone is mad, but some are madder than others.

Nichola Sanders

If a man deceives me once, shame on him. If he deceives me twice shame on me.

Liesl-Ann Nel

Just because you're not paranoid, it doesn't mean they're not out to get you.

Kathleen Slaughter

Being a woman is a terribly difficult trade, since it consists principally of dealing with men.

Vivi Neoh

To know life is to love many things.

Hannah Stegmann

Call me wonderful, and I'll call you wise.

Anita Nicolopulos

When choosing between two evils, I always like to choose the one I've never tried before. *

Masooda Suliman

Today is the tomorrow I worried about yesterday.

Nicola Presbury

Leaders are the people who do the right thing, followers are those who do things right.

Sonja Tu

Life is too short to be little.

Lisa von Vivenot

When the present has passed one must look to the future.

Alisa von Wimmersperg

We are never present with, but always beyond ourselves; fear, desire, hope still push us on toward the future.

Julie-Ann Whitefield

The finest steel takes the hardest hammering.

Monika Wojtowicz

Someday my ship will come in, but knowing my luck, I'll be at the airport.

The things you've got, you don't want, the things you want you can't have.

Lindsi Wood

HEADGIRL'S REPORT

Our charming and eloquent Headgirl

Professor Sinclair, on behalf of everyone here today I would like to thank you for joining us on this very important day in our calendar. I hope you have enjoyed your brief visit to Roedean as much as we have enjoyed hearing you speak. The role of women in society is often seen - amongst men - as a controversial topic, but I think that you will find that today's audience agrees 100% with your assessment of the importance of women in society.

I must admit that when you spoke of coming to the end of a hard - working year and indulging in a time of self-reflection and self-judgement, I thought that you were going to say then we might indulge in a moment of self relaxation - but it appears that I was grossly out of line and that I have no doubt that your words were far more sound. As a present pupil of Roedean I am able to say confidently that we, the girls of Roedean do indeed see ourselves not only as the women of tomorrow, but also as women eager to contribute to the success of tomorrow. I sincerely believe that Roedean has equipped us excellently for this role, but there are some things which even a school like Roedean cannot teach. One of those things is the wisdom of practical experience. For this reason I think that Professor Sinclair's words to us this morning were particularly relevant and valuable, since, if there is one thing that Professor Sinclair's successful career has given her, it is a practical experience and an astute understanding of the real world. Thank you, Professor Sinclair, for sharing that experience and wisdom with us.

I said earlier that even the Roedean girl is characterised by her eagerness to contribute to the success of tomorrow - and I honestly believe this to be so, but I also believe to want to contribute is not enough. It is necessary also to know what to contribute and then know how to contribute responsibly. These are things that have to be learnt, and I believe that they are learnt at Roedean.

Firstly, because at Roedean the education is geared as much towards the development of a free-thinking individual as towards academic and sporting progress, and secondly because we are privileged to have amongst our staff a set of role-models, who not only advocate but also uphold the school principles of "Truth, Honor, Freedom and Courtesy", and who, by their dedication to the task at hand, by their commitment to excellence and by their patience and poise provide us with an admirable example of moral integrity and personal fulfilment.

At Roedean girls are given many opportunities and challenges

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So if the Roedean girl emerges from her school career as one well equipped to face any challenge the world may throw at her, and I think she does, then I think that she, we, have a lot for which to thank the Roedean staff. For as the

Headboy of Michaelhouse recently remarked, "There are very few people who can be trusted to give a real education - an education of values, not only of facts, of independence of thought, not only of what to think." Teachers, according to Ian Hayes, are "members of the most responsible, the least advertised, the worst paid and the most richly rewarded profession in the world." For all the help they have given us and all the pain they have taken with us, I sincerely hope that the staff of Roedean may feel this reward.

As my year in office is now drawing to a close, I would also like to take this opportunity to thank all our school prefects - they have been friends and companions, and above all they have been excellent school prefects. I thank especially my two deputies Kate Slaughter and Kate Conradie and the three Heads of Houses for a job thus far superbly executed. Lastly and most importantly, I congratulate the girls on what has been a busy and so far successful year, and I thank them for the spirit and co-operation which have made my year in office so easy and enjoyable. I wish you all the best of luck for the future and I would like to leave you with the advice which Sue Gaylard, last year's Head of Lambs, gave me at the beginning of this year: "Never take life too seriously - she said - because once you do that then you start to take yourself too seriously and once you start to take yourself too seriously - then ALL hope is lost!"

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Back row: Deborah White, Liana Moschoudis, Olivia Read

Front row: Mari Hayashida (for Music) Mrs L Nelson, Melissa Davidson

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Boarders

Back Row: Nikola Redtenbacher, Claire Hindmarsh, Sonja Tu, Natalie Katz, Nichola Sanders, Sarah Jones, Kate Murray, Rita Brink, Nonhlanhla Mabusela, Toni Clarke, Ashlesha Mahagaonkar, Tricia-Irene Bowring, Lavinia Maiwashe, Cindy Smith, Tabea Hanni.

Fifth Row: Samantha Spyron, Germaine Brand, Christabel Mnguni, Patience Khoza, Boipelo Mosaka, Annette Hanni, Sara Nigro, Alison Matthews, Ingrid Zenzile, Shirley Smith, Dianne Stark, Louisa van Tonder, Nancy Godrich, Sayeh Eshragi, Karen Godrich, Kasia Bate.

Fourth Row: Naoko Yoshimoto, Sharon O'Ehley, Malaika Daude, Chien-Jung Chen, Camilla Thomas, Simone Haywood, Shu-Ping Chou, Leanne Prodehl, Shamira Botha, Anagha Mahagaonkar, Harriet Moore, Katlego Segoe, Rachael Daka, Khavuta Mbatsana, Kathleen McLynn, Cynthia-Leigh Godrich, Eileen Coghlan, Shao-Yuan Wu, Bala Subramanian.

Third Row: Ntaoleng Motaung, Hazel Holly, Simphiwe Skosana, Danielle Kelly, Thakane Shale, Tebogo Mogale, Winifreda Lungu, Paula Makwea, Chiara Cecchini, Rochelle Reddy, Rebecca Patterson, Sabrina Cecchini, Candace Godrich.

Second Row: Sandile Mabena, Nompilo Mabena, Michelle McKenzie, Jade Patterson, Suzanne Spyron, Michelle Masebenza, Siphesihle Mahlangu, Christy Eyles, Shruti Rateesh.

Front Row: Deborah Barker, Fiona Eriksen, Mrs Morrison, Mrs Triegaardt, Mrs Brink, Sister Blackman, Miss Maslin, Liana Moschoudis, Louise Brown.

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Matric Boarders with Agnes To file

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This year, for everyone in boarding, has been zestful, challenging, chaotic, fun and one can say that it has definitely whizzed by.

The Senior Boarders returned in January, to new surroundings of comfort and luxury. Throughout the year, the Junior Boarding House has also been renovated in the same way. In spite of all the chaos and upheaval, the Boarding House has become more homely than ever. One of the most wonderful results is that we can all sleep in peace without clumps of plaster falling on us whenever the doors are slammed.

Throughout the year we have had much entertainment provided by the Junior Kats Boarders in the form of dancing, singing and numerous skits. This must have been sparked off by the Entertainment Evening at the beginning of the year, in which all the standards had the opportunity to be creative and show off their many talents.

As we bid a sad farewell, we would like to thank you all for making our Matric a memorable and fulfilling year.

Debbie Barker Louise Brown Fiona Eriksen Liana Moschoudis

Life has been very enjoyable, but this could not have been possible except for our three much loved and much appreciated Lady Wardens: Mrs Triegaardt, Mrs Morrison and Miss Maslin. Their pictures and posters have livened up the atmosphere, especially Mrs Triegaardt's gorgeous posters of handsome hunks (such as Andre Agassi) and her informative notices and her beautiful flowers which brighten our days and remind us of her constant love, attention and care for us all. Mrs Morrison has never forgotten her girls through her steadfast love and her contribution of tuck to her 'starving' lambs, along with her care of the Standard 6's and 7's. Miss Maslin's serene dedication, patience and motherly love for her 'little' girls is evident in all that she does for them, including the new toys she bought to keep them entertained.

Braais around the pool and outings organised by the Lady Wardens are a source of fun and laughter, allowing us to escape from our daily routine. The boarders who stay in during the weekends also look forward to the 'Saturday night videos' and let's not forget the famous 'soaps'. Our Matrics never fail to give us an update on the 'sagas of the soaps' and without their support the boarding establishment would not be as it is.

Mrs Morrison and Tiger play a special part in the lives of the Lambs' Boarders

"What friends are for: the good times and the bad" Tebogo Mogale, Camilla Thomas, Ingrid Zenzile and Lavinia Maiwashe share an amusing story which they refused to disclose

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Roedean Homes

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Back row: Meggan Edwards, Ashlesha Mahagaonkar, Karen Malherbe, Marcella Dellocca, Isabel Coetsee, Lesley Bester, Alexandra Fordyce, Nicola Drake, Sirpa Gunn, Leigh-Anne McGown, Harriet Crawford, Francis Rogan, Samantha van t' Riet
Sixth row: Theresa Rogan, Clare Marshall, Claudia Thorpe, Regina Neoh, Deborah White, Robyn Lister, Shelley Biddulph, Taryn Acker, Zoe Cutland, Gudrun Lake, Alexandra Goldman, Tasneem Mahomed, Danielle Gautier

Fifth row: Chien-Jung Chen, Nicole Freitag, Laura Draudsing, Jelena Andrin, Sarah Rowlands, Zainab Aboo, Verity Kriegler, Pei-Shen Tsai, Tacita Giemre, Germaine Brand, Nolwazi Hadebe, Andrijana Buljanovic, Jennifer Nel, Natasha Doody-Pestell, Simone Haywood, Khavuta Mbatsana, Kathleen McLynn

Fourth row: Winifreda Lungu, Tebogo Mogale, Susan Woodhead, Yukari Imanaga, Farzana Minty, Briony Whittaker, Lynn

Johnston, Tasneem Domingo, Zahedah Bham, Zaheerah Bham, Mignon de Kock, Mary Honnet

Third row: Jade Patterson, Rumana Thokan, Kelly Sanders, Allison Triegaardt, Rebecca Patterson, Hazel Holly

Second row: Louise Marais, Lisa Davison, Geniv Houssein, Julie Whitefield, Miss B Thorn, Alison Matthews, Bernice Holly,

Nonhlanhla Mabusela, Carolyn Beckerling

Front row: Hannah Stegmann, Liana Moschoudis, Masako Kodama, Kate Conradie, Lisa von Vivenot, Vivi Neoh, Kathleen Slaughter, Nichola Sanders, Mari Hayashida
Absent: Alisa von Wimmersperg

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Kate, Nonhlanhla, Alison and Hannah stir up the House spirit.

BEARS' REPORT

We've come to the end of another year And this year we'll call the year of the BEAR For this year we've proved the best in all spheres The best that has been for years and years.

With "US and THEM" we won the plays Our audience spellbound sat and gazed.

Next we showed our sporting side We won the gala while the others tried.

In the Money Mile we weren't quite "best"

But we gave the others a chance at success.

Then came Housenight - THE OLYMPIC GAMES At Bearcelona, the Bears came to fame Our talent in music is also clear 'Cause we've taken the cup for another year.

On Tuesday was squash which was really cool But we decided we were better in the pool.

The hockey and the netball we won by miles We could've been going for Olympic trials.

We're best in drama, we're best in sport We're best at learning what we've been taught Of all the houses great and small St Ursula's the BEST OF ALL!

Alison Matthews (Head of Bears)

A "Beary" interesting notice board
Bears' vivacious and popular Head of House

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Larnlbs Houise

Back row: Haseena Seedat, Tomoko Kashiwagi, Vicki Brown, Camilla Allison, Claire Hindmarsh, Nicola Durrani, Alexandra Kane,

Olivia Read, Maura Aguirre, Marisa Hathorn, Tamarin Neal, Melanie Thorp, Jennifer Croll, Louisa van Tonder

Sixth row: Germaine Hollman, Alexandra Schwarzer, Patience Khoza, Boipelo Mosaka, Dianne Stark, Catherine Ferreira, Georgina

Berry, Shara Barrell, Jacqueline Driver, Shubnum Omar, Lavinia Maiwashe, Megan Chan, Jacqueline Kane

Fifth row: Shamira Botha, Nandi Tshabalala, Beatriz Padilha, Megan Dreyer, Tanya Wood, Nancy Godrich, Kirsten Falconer,

Tanya Thorp, Angela Grgin, Lisa Church, Mary Wareham, Sara Nigro, Amanda Willcox, Anna Klisiewicz, Helene Nicolopulos, Joanne Versluis, Victoria Maguire, Samantha Spyron

Fourth row: Danielle Quan, Samantha Sing, Nicola Kalk, Jenny Pheijfer, Malaika Daude, Shu-Ping Chou, Taryn Hirsch, Chiao-Pin Cheng, Kirsten Kin, Paula Makwea, Sharon O'Ehley, Natalie Owen, Karen Godrich, Lephoi Mokgatle, Nazreen Hassan, Cynthia-Leigh Godrich, Clare Matthews, Naomi Uchida

Third row: Suzanne Spyron, Masindi Mosendane, Rochelle Reddy, Naoko Yoshimoto, Chiara Cecchini, Kathleen O'Callaghan, Ntaoleng Motaung

Second row: Sonja Tu, Lebitso Mokgatle, Sylvia Calandriello, Louise Brown, Angela Quiding, Mrs J Henn, Tricia-Irene Bowring, Bridget Latakomo, Sandra Herselman

On ground: Jill van Zyl, Lindsi Wood, Masooda Suliman, Monika Wojtowicz, Anita Nicolopulos, Natalia Holman

LAMBS' REPORT

Housenight, tennis, music, swimming, diving, squash, Ewe say time flies when ewe're enjoying yourselves and hockey, netball and the money mile. What a timetable ewe know, ewe're right. This has been one of my most we had to contend with and as usual Lambs did it in a memorable years at Roedean and it's almost over truly St Agnes style. already.

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Lambs Report continued...

Lambs is always in the highest of spirits whether frolicking on the hockey field or skipping on a netball court. Our actresses showed lambency in our play Mother Figure while the seniors were not at all sheepish when it came to winning the Interhouse Squash. With our bright blue banner held high and our T-shirts much in evidence, Lambs I really must say that EWE THE BEST!

Fortunately Lambs Housenight was in the first term and I had the opportunity of explaining to ewe the meaning of our slogan. The Ewe Too Concert was followed by our highly successful money mile. Thanks go to the other houses who helped us raise R1003,91. This money is going to be donated to Constantin Bumbu of The Child Rescue International" whom we sponsor every year and the Nokuthula Centre in Alexandra.

My grateful thanks to Mrs Henn for her unfailing support during the year. TomyMatrics,thankyou. My year in Matric has been a most enjoyable one, thank EWE all and the best of luck for the future.

Angela Quiding getting ready to cheer the Lambs on

Lambs "dewing" their thing

Having been organised twice because of a postponement, Housenight was off to a great start with a delicious dinner. This was followed by an array of acts. These ranged from funny skits to games to entertaining dances and songs. A large and delicious cake was made for the occasion and was beautifully decorated to fit the theme of EWE TOO. Many thanks to Mrs Colantoni for all the time and effort she put into making the cake. We had our special guest, Mrs McKinnon who was head of Lambs in 1953, to cut the cake and make a wish for us. Throughout the evening, but especially while singing the school songs, the wonderful atmosphere of fun and festivity was felt. I would like to congratulate all the Lambs for making it such a great success. I know we enjoyed ourselves, did EWE TOO?

Angela Quiding (Head of Lambs)

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Back Row: Cindy Smith, Gretha Albertyn, Aliya Bauer, Marlene Hunt, Shannon Pascall, Caroline Bostock, Toni Clarke, Lindelwa Magampa, Natalie Katz, Tamara Pascall, Claire McFarlane, Sarah Christianson.

Sixth Row: Sayeh Eshragi, Christabel Mnguni, Nicola Yorke, Jillian Lobban, Catherine Maclay, Ingrid Zenzile, Katherine Norman, Tabea Hanni, Nikola Redtenbacher, Estelle Dehon, Sophie Jaff, Elizabeth Wallis, Natalie

Hapgood, Lindiwe Miti, Eloise Malan, Sally-Ann Jones, Donna Spencer.

Fifth Row: Noori Moti, Shirley Smith, Annette Hanni, Daniella Levin, Heidi Frenkel, Anastasia Doucakis, Colleen McConnell,

Julie Sander, Sheetal Vallabh, Matshego Nkwe, Kalinka Andjelopolj, Heidi Henning, Kate Wessels, Christelle Hicklin, Kate Victor, Leanne Prodehl.

Fourth Row: Caroline Everett, Lauren Beukes, Lisa Osborn, Lisa Toda, Natalie Feldwick-Davis, Laura Cameron, Kerith Nel, Kate Dabrowski, Daphne Chen, Marta Pan, Muriel Ajchenbrenner, Sophie Ajchenbrenner, Wendy Wu.

Third Row: Louise Ludick, Thakane Shale, Bala Subramanian, Salma Ganchi, Bronwyn Feldwick-Davis, Camilla Thomas, Julia Bruyns, Zaheera Surtee, Rachael Daka, Eileen Cdghlan, Melissa Kalil, Sarah Stacey, Fatima Laher.

Second Row: Kate Murray, Tracey Jessiman, Sarah Jones, Veronica Bostock, Nina Leuner, Mrs Brink, Melissa Davidson, Michelle Christie-Large, Yasmin Mayat.

Front Row: Kathy Krige, Joleen Fataar, Nicola Presbury, Liesl-Ann Nel, Deborah Barker, Fiona Eriksen.

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KATS' REPORT 1992

Kats house has been a roaring success this year. I am so proud of the contagious house spirit, enthusiasm and good cheer that the Kats, and especially the L V and MV kittens, have shown.

We started off Foundation Day on the right paw, winning the diving with flying colours. Our presence at the gala was unforkatable; with our popular green-and-black shirts, loud warcries and whiskered faces adding to the atmosphere. In hot pursuit of Bears all the way, Kats certainly made a remarkable effort and, with only a handful of team swimmers, swam into second place.

In the first term we put on an outstanding and entertaining production of TopTable for the Interhouse Plays Competition. Salma Ganchi in Ante Matric won the award for best actress. The colourful set, beautiful costumes and witty humour were enjoyed by all. The girls displayed their talents once again at the Interhouse Music Competition in the second term. Many staff, parents and girls remarked that the Kats performed excellently and that they loved our bubbly version of "Under The Sea".

The girls showed their concern and helpfulness in the fundraising for charities this year. In May we held a Purrfectly Delightful Morning Tea to raise money for the Twilight Children. The girls paired up and created a tea table with a theme, to which they invited guests. The winning table was the superb Scottish Tea, but the Miniature Tea was also highly commended. The morning was a lot of fun and we raised R520. Near Easter a special cake sale was held bringing in another R110. The girls also collected hundreds of Easter eggs which we donated to the Twilight Children. In July Kats hosted the "Akatomy Awards", an evening of magic, glamour and first class entertainment. It was a night with the stars and no award was left unrepresented. We were fortunate to have Roedean Brighton hockey girls in our audience and they even joined in with the show by presenting a very humorous poem on stage. The evening was a great success and Founders' Hall was filled with laughter and fun from beginning to end.

Other achievements this year include the junior netball, hockey and squash trophies.

I must just say CONGRATS to all the Kats for a fantastic and rewarding year and thank you to Mrs Brink for her valuable help. I am a proud captain and wish you all the best for 1993!

Nina Leuner (Head of Kats)

Nina Leuner (Head of Kats) compering Kats Housenight

Travelling "inkatnito" on Housenight

Heidi Frenkel and Victoria Bruce sport their Kats shirts

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INTERHOUSE PLAYS

After a few weeks of exhausting late nights and fun-filled practices, Thursday the sixth of February finally arrived. At seven o' clock Kats opened the evening with Top Table directed by Fiona Eriksen and Sarah Jones. It was clearly evident that Kats had spent a great deal of time on the stage design as the set looked spectacular! The play incited much laughter from the audience.

The next play, Mother Figure was admirably performed by Lambs and directed by Sylvia Calandriello and Bridget Latakomo. But Bears was announced to be the winning house with their performance of Us and Them. The cast had clearly worked well together. Salma Ganchi was awarded the cup for best actress. All the houses performed enthusiastically resulting in an entertaining evening.

Carolyn Beckerling

Bears reveling in their success

INTERHOUSE DEBATES

The Interhouse Debate held at the end of September proved to be both enjoyable and intellectually stimulating, while giving house spirit a considerable boost. Three debates were held - the first between Kats (proposing) and Lambs (opposing) on the motion: "If You Cannot Enjoy a Flute Concerto Then You May as well Start Your Education All Over Again." The second motion debated was "The Me Generation", debated by Bears (proposing) and Kats (opposing). To round off the evening, Lambs (proposing) and Kats (opposing) debated the motion "Man Is Up the Creek

Without a Paddle".

Each debate was adjudicated separately, and points were added to determine the overall winner. After the three heated debates Mr Ricci provided an interesting and instructive adjudication. Kats was the overall winner for the second successive year.

Estelle Dehon Ante Matric

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INTERHOUSE NETBALL REPORT

INTERHOUSE HOCKEY

The spirit at Interhouse Netball, like every year, was superb. The standard this year was very high and therefore gave every player a chance of facing a challenge. Netball is a fun sport and as a result, everyone enjoyed it. In the junior division, Lambs House came first, then Kats and Bears came third. In the senior team, there was a reversal of fortune as Bears came first, then Kats and third Lambs. This day was almost as tiring as the day of the netball match with the Roedean Brighton girls!

Nonhlanhla Mabusela

INTERHOUSE MUSIC

The second Interhouse Music Evening took place on 2nd July. Each house had to prepare a programme of about half an hour, consisting of at least a solo instrumental, solo vocal, a group instrumental, a group vocal and an "own composition".

Mrs Rosemary Tansley-Maritz, Head of the Music Department at Roedean in the past, kindly came to judge our competition. Congratulations must go to the winning house, Bears. Lambs came second, and Kats came third. It was a great opportunity for everyone to enjoy music.

Mari Hayashida

The three rival houses made their way to the hockey fields at the end of the second term full of spirit and enthusiasm. The determination amongst all the girls was outstanding and the standard of play is undoubtedly improving every year. The scores were as follows; in the senior section Bears won with nine points, Lambs was placed second with three points and Kats came third with two points. In the junior section Kats won with six points, Lambs came second with five points and Bears came third with two points. Congratulations to all the hockey players. Keep up the excellent play and spirit!

Louise Brown

INTERHOUSE TENNIS

The Interhouse Tennis matches which took place at the end of 1991 proved to be very exciting as Lambs, Kats and Bears faced each other in the battle once again.

In the Senior section the winning house was Lambs with 32 points. Kats with 25 points was second and Bears was not far behind with 24 points. In the junior section Bears won with 34 points, Lambs came second with 24 points and Kats third with 23 points.

Well done to all the players for all their enthusiasm and sportsmanship.

Louise Brown

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f\ I Music Scene

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It is difficult to begin a report on music at Roedean, as there have been so many musical activities during the course of this year, and each one is as important as the next.

1992 has seen much emphasis on performance, both in and out of school. Within the school there were regular concerts each term, giving all girls taking music lessons at school opportunities to play and to hear others. This is no mean feat, as we have well over two hundred music girls to consider. Our senior concert in the second term was a highly successful Music, Art and Drama (MAD) Evening, and one could draw some interesting parallels between

twentieth-century music, Avant-garde art and Absurd drama.

The second annual Interhouse Music Competition was held in July, and almost impressed adjudicator, Rosemary Tansley-Maritz, had a difficult time deciding to award the trophy to Bears House once again.

Towards the end of the year our three Matric Music pupils - Anita Nicolopoulos, Katherine Krige and Mari Hayashida - gave a superb recital, the programme included Sonatas by Mozart, works by Chopin, Brahms and Debussy, and the Liszt Piano Concerto No. 1. A few girls represented Roedean at another varied and enjoyable Combined Schools' Musical evening to which St Stithian's, St Mary's, Helpmekaar Girls and St Martin's schools were invited.

We also hosted a Combined Schools' Orchestral Evening with St John's and St Andrew's. This was at the initiative of Ms H van Zeeventer, a new full-time member of the music staff, who has started a brand new orchestra at Roedean this year. Miss B Botha has also joined our fulltime staff.

Other staff news is that Miss E Wolff and Miss Z Retief are now Mrs Coutts-Trotter and Mrs Martin respectively. Mrs T van der Nest and I have both celebrated the first birthdays of our respective babies born in 1991.

Roedean girls have also been involved in all sorts of musical activities outside of school. These have included SASMT Student Concerts; Unisa and Royal Schools Grade examinations, both practical and theoretical: the National Youth Orchestral Course in Bloemfontein and Music Festivals in Pretoria and Johannesburg.

Mari Hayashida (Matric) has again this year won acclaim for herself and recognition for Roedean wherever she has played. She won almost every award possible at both Pretoria and Johannesburg Festivals, including the Technique Bursary and the award for the most promising competitor any age over sixteen, to mention just two of them. She played a public recital at Bobolink in March and had two programmes broadcast on the SABC's "Jong Suid-Afrika", with a third one to be aired early next year. A recording of the Roedean trio comprising: Mari on piano, Elizabeth Ryu (Ante Matric) on violin and Chien-Jung Chen (Middle V) on cello can also be heard in the near future. The whole school had a chance to hear this trio before Elizabeth Ryu had to leave us in order to return to Korea at the beginning of the Third term.

Listening to this fine trio was indeed a remarkable finale to the end of term two. (Elizabeth Ryu, Mari Hayashida and Chien-Jung Chen)

Nanae Hayashida (Form III) has also had a wonderful year, winning Festival awards in her age group for Recitals, Concertos and Sight-reading, amongst others. She has made two recordings at the SABC and in October she competed in the Sanlam National Music Competition for Primary School Pupils. Here she reached the semi final round and narrowly missed being a finalist. Chien-Jung Chen (Middle V) also made a piano recording for the SABC and won numerous awards at the festivals where

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she made a remarkable impression when she played either of her two instruments. Two other girls also won awards - Katherine Krige (Matric) won the Senior Piano Trophy at the Afrikaanse Kunsvereniging and Katherine Kilalea (Form III) shared the Recital Trophy (ten years and under) with Nanae Hayashida. All-in-all, it is a very impressive list of achievements.

On the school front, the first ever non-sporting White Blazer was awarded to Mari Hayashida who also had a reward of Pro-Arte Full Colours. Katherine Krige was awarded Full Colours too, and Half-Colours were awarded to Chien-Jung Chen, Tomoko Kashiwagi and Yukari Imanaga.

The Choirs have also been extremely busy this year with Choir Festivals, a special Choirs' Evening at School, Carol Services and other performances which are mentioned in the choir report.

In conclusion, other music events included: twenty pupils being taken to listen to some of the Pretoria International Piano Competition at Unisa; the entire school enjoying superb guest performances by the Michaelhouse Jazzband and the Andrew Tracey Steel Band. We are also delighted with and appreciative of our two new pianos and beautiful new Orff instruments donated by the PTA.

Ms B Green Director of Music

The Michaelhouse Jazzband provided a scintillating performance at the close of the second term

Two of Roedean's outstanding 1992 musicians, Katherine Krige and Mari Hayashida

Mrs E Coutts-Trotter and Ms B Green

Our girls thoroughly enjoyed playing in the Combined Schools' Orchestra Evening

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Senior Choir

The Senior Choir has concentrated on sound quality, volume and balance this year. We rehearse for one and a quarter hours every week. In our Saturday Choir Workshops every term we enjoy rehearsing in a relaxed atmosphere.

Choir plays a very active role in the school routine. We perform at combined assemblies and final assemblies, in Chapel, at Musical Evenings, Foundation Day and Speech Day. The Roedean Combined Choirs' Evening used the Chapel and Founders' Hall as venues. The event gave us an opportunity to learn many songs from the different genres, and to perform for parents, friends and staff. Some members sang at Mrs Coutts-Trotter's wedding in the Roedean Chapel. The year's highlight was the annual Combined School's Choir Festival held at the Linder Auditorium in the third term. Here we had the good fortune of performing with the Drakensberg Boys' Choir. Our activities conclude with the Carol Service at St George's.

Being in the Choir requires commitment. Rehearsals are hard work but the joy and fulfilment that we feel after a good performance is very special. I'd like to thank Mrs Coutts-Trotter who has lead us enthusiastically as choir director and conductor, and Mrs Martin for her reliable accompaniment which enhances our singing. Finally, thank you to the choir members for your determination and diligent work.

Good luck for next year - keep singing!

Mari Hayashida

senior

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Back Row: Gudrun Lake, Tabea Hanni, Tamarin Neal, Tomoko Kashiwagi, Gretha Albertyn, Angela Quiding, Toni Clarke, Claire

Hindmarsh, Fiona Eriksen, Julie Sander, Zoë Cutland, Nikola Redtenbacher

Third Row: Patience Khoza, Christabel Mnguni, Boipelo Mosaka, Lindelwa Magampa, Beatriz Padilha, Alison Matthews, Sophie Jaff, Alexandra Schwarer, Annette Hanni, Lindiwe Miti, Ingrid Zenzile, Lavinia Maiwashe, Nandi Tshabalala, Paula Makwea
Second Row: Malaika Daude, Sayeh Eshragi, Nolwazi Hadebe, Karen Godrich, Caroline Everett, Rachael Daka, Tebogo Mogale
Front Row: Mrs E Coutts-Trotter (Choir director), Masindi Mosendane, Mary Honnet, Naomi Uchida, Nancy Godrich, Mari

Hayashida (Head of Choir), Yukari Imanaga, Thakane Shale, Winifreda Lungu, Mrs Z Martin (Accompanist)

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Junior Oioir

Back row: Lisa Pon, Odette Weedon, Sheroda Novis, Caroline Edey, Andrea Gristwood, Benita Mudge, Kasia Bate, Dominika Tomaszewska, Giselle Walker, Sarah-Jane Ogle, Daphne Erasmus, Hayley Dutton, Alexandra Ward, Betsy-Leigh Catton,

Melissa Cox

Third row: Lianne Cox, Sarah Schoeman, Rowena Hudgson, Shaeera Essop, Penelope Jarvis, Tessa Segal, Lieze Norval, Virginia Quiding, Rose Jesse, Sarah-Elizabeth Kruger, Mieke Burger, Amanda Kay, Natalie Tambourlas, Candace Godrich
Second row: Mrs E Coutts-Trotter (Choir director), Carolyn Mooi, Viki Watson, Siphesihle Mahlangu, Mandy Wilson, Sachelle Ruickbie, Nanae Hayashida, Katharine Kilalea, Valentina Cavalieri, Jennifer Davidge-Pitts, Mrs Z Martin (Accompanist)

Front row: Cindy Offer, Danielle O'Callaghan, Kgomotso Tlale, Tiare Totaro, Michelle Son, Laura Perton, Monica Valverde, Bontle Mokoka, Emily Middleton, Taryn Thorpe, Nompilo Mabena, Karen-Lee Murtough

Junior Choir

Congratulations are due to the Junior Choir for their excellent work this year. Well done girls. We performed at the Junior concerts and sang at the Roedean Combined Choirs' Evening. Here we presented songs varying from religious songs to dance rhythms. The concerts at St Columba's were successful and the Choirs' Festival at St Stithians was enjoyed by all. The year ends with the Carol Service at St George's.

Thank you to Mrs Martin for accompanying the choir this year. We are all looking forward to a successful 1993.

Mrs E Coutts-Trotter

School Orchestra

At the beginning of this year, the Roedean School orchestra was formed. At present the orchestra consists of eighteen players. Instruments played include the saxophone, oboe, cello and percussion instruments. Although the orchestra is still in its infancy, it has been very active in the school calendar. The orchestra has played at many music concerts held this year. The highlight of the year was the combined schools' orchestra evening held in September. The school orchestra and Marimba band of St Andrew's School and the wind and jazz bands of St John's College were invited to play at this enjoyable evening. All members have contributed to making all performances a success owing to enthusiasm and reliability. We hope that many more pupils will join the orchestra next year to experience the enjoyment of making music together.

Ms H van Zeeventer

Back Row: Lavinia Maiwashe, Tomoko Kashiwagi, Ms H van Zeeventer, Paula Makwea Middle Row: Chiao-Pin Cheng, Annette Hanni, Susan Woodhead, Tabea Hanni, Tacita Giemre, Chris telle Hicklin, Chien-Jung Chen, Nicola Kalk

Front Row: Naoko Yoshimoto, Yukari Imanaga, Gretha Albertyn, Sarah Rowlands, Taryn Hirsch, Daphne Chen, Naomi Uchida

Tike jMmsic Gromp

Back Row: Colleen McConnell, Louisa Van Tonder, Sophie Jeff, Gretha Albertyn, Katherine Krige, Alexandra Kane, Tomoko Kashiwagi, Julie Sander, Alexandra Schwarer.

2nd Row: Lisa Osborn, Christelle Hicklin, Naoko Yoshimoto, Lynn Johnston, Anastasia Doucakis, Jelena Andrin

Front Row: Mrs Z. Martin, Tacita Giemre, Miss B. Botha, Anita Nicolopulos, Yukari Imanaga, Ms B. Green, Mari Hayashida

Daphne Chen, Mrs E. Coutts-Trotter, Naomi Uchida, Chien-Jung Chen, Ms H van Zeeventer

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OUTREACH REPORT

The Roedean Outreach programme aims to encourage an awareness of social responsibility within the school as well as beginning to address the inequalities within South African education. Roedean girls and staff have an opportunity to meet with students and teachers from less privileged backgrounds through class visits, sharing of sports facilities and various cultural and "Youth-meet" type activities.

In order to assist the transition from mother-tongue medium of instruction to English we are hoping to introduce the Molteno project into our twin schools,

Our Saturday morning enrichment programme in English, Mathematics and Science for Standard 6 and 7 pupils at Bophelo Impilo is still very new but we feel confident that these sessions will benefit the students. In the future these classes could be extended to incorporate Standard 8,9 and 10 pupils. We are also investigating using the Roedean computer facilities for Standard 10 pupils from both our twin schools.

A pressing need within the schools is for management, motivation and methodology skills workshops. The Outreach programme will concentrate on introducing

"Roedean is coming, Roedean is coming!" greets Miss Court when she visits the schools.

Bophelo Impilo and Witkoppen next year. This programme runs from Grade 1 to Standard 1 and we will continue with English enrichment in Standard 2 using the READ series. The Standard 2 project is a great success and the enthusiastic response from the young students has been most encouraging. Their teachers report a clear improvement in their English reading, writing and speaking skills. Many thanks to Kay Brinkworth for her help with this project. We will also be involved in programmes to assist English and Science students in Matric at Bophelo Impilo this year. these activities and on running workshops for second language English teachers in particular. Also in the future we are looking towards setting up a literacy training programme which can be extended into the community.

There is much room for development within the Outreach programme and through our combined efforts I believe that students and teachers can grow in their awareness and understanding of the issues within education and South African society as a whole.

Miss J. Court

Interact

Back Row: Claire Hindmarsh, Toni Clarke, Isabel Coetsee, Nicola Drake, Lesley Bester, Karen Malherbe, Katherine Norman, Robyn Lister, Shirley Smith

Fourth Row: Nancy Godrich, Karen Godrich, Sayeh Eshragi, Nikola Redtenbacher, Tabea Hanni, Lindiwe Miti, Christabel Mnguni, Germaine Brand, Patience Khoza

Third Row: Naoko Yoshimoto, Zahedah Bham, Yukari Imanaga, Beatriz Padilha, Leanne Prodehl, Khavuta Mbatsana, Taryn Hirsch, Sarah Rowlands

Second Row: Mrs D Gibbs, Winifreda Lungu, Tebogo Mogale, Ntaoleng Motaung, Hazel Holly

Front Row (Board): Ingrid Zenzile, Caroline Everett, Lavinia Maiwashe, Paula Makwea, Camilla Thomas, Lauren Beukes, Shamira Botha

Interact Report

With the election of the new board in October 1991, Interact began a year full of fun and excitement. On 3rd

December we had a braai at the pool, with fun, sun and tomato sauce. The proceeds thereof went to Children's Hospital for Oncology Care in the General Hospital. We visited the ward and our money was able to buy a lazyboy' chair. We also visited Nazareth House old age home, where we performed a variety of musical items and were treated to the delicious birthday cake of one of the residents. Lavinia Maiwashe (vice-president) and I represented Roedean Interact at a number of district meetings including a board seminar held at Holy Rosary Convent, and a leadership camp at Rabboni. Here we not only learnt the art of impromptu speaking, but also the art of shaving cream! Twenty enthusiastic Interactors joined Lavinia and me at Intercon weekend, where we met Interactors from South Africa and Boputhatswana. We were thrilled to come second in the talent contest and the weekend was enjoyed by everyone. Money was also raised by hot chocolate sales, a cake sale, a sweet sale and a social.

Thanks to the enthusiasm of the school and the Interactors we were able to enjoy a profitable and fun-filled year. Thank you to Mrs Gibbs for all her help and support.

Camilla Thomas (President)

THE GREEN TEAM

The main objective of the Green Team is to encourage people to get involved in environmental activities so that they DO rather than merely discuss what to do. However, this is not to say that we have neglected the important function of the team, as a junior branch of the Wildlife Society of Southern Africa, to promote the awareness of environmental issues in the Roedean community. With this purpose in mind the Green Team attended the SABC Environmental Exhibition with its

spectacular slide-show and displays on every aspect of nature conservation from the impact of oil slicks down to the problems of litter. We also visited the S.P.C.A, attended the environmental play, "The Bloodstream" at the Market Theatre and attempted to create a better educated school community with information on the Green Board.

Furthermore we hope to convert more Roedeanians to "Greedom" by advertising our cause on Green Team peak caps. Our main project this year was tin collection for recycling and, in this, we received overwhelming support from the Junior School who contributed most of the 20 gallons which were collected.

The team also adopted a Sable Antelope and African Rock Python from the Johannesburg Zoo, using money raised at two cake sales. The Zoo's public relations officer gave us an interesting talk on our foster children and in July the Greenies went on a most enjoyable night tour of the zoo.

The Green Team has undoubtedly had a very fun-filled year and I believe that we succeeded in our campaign of "Action and Awareness" to foster an attitude similar to that of Edmund Burke who said: "Nobody made a greater mistake than he who did nothing because he could only do a little."

Kate Conradie

Angela Quiding learns from Mrs Mngomezulu, head of the Nokuthula Centre

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THE NOKUTHULA CENTRE

Nokuthula means "place of peace," and that it most certainly seemed as we arrived at the centre. Mrs Henn, Miss Court and I, accompanied by three other girls, were warmly welcomed by Mrs Connie Mngomezulu, headmistress and co-founder of the school. She is assisted by her deputy head, Joyce, and six other teachers one of which is Mrs Henn's daughter, Alison. We were exposed to a world that a majority of us never encounter - the world of black handicapped children. The children range in age from three to twenty three. There are 120 of them who are split up into classes of about ten to fifteen pupils. Khabo, the social worker showed us around and we were astounded by what Connie and her helpers do for these children. The care that was taken when handling the profoundly handicapped and the enthusiasm that Takalani had while conducting the older children's singing was wonderful. I was touched by what I saw and I only hope that in the future the Nokuthula Centre can rely on us for support.

Angela Quiding

Sarah Christianson shares a special moment with a child from the Nokuthula Centre

THE SRC REPORT

This year the SRC has been successful in its aim to make Roedean girls more aware of the needs of others and to encourage the girls to help the underprivileged. It was wonderful to see how enthusiastic, dedicated and interested they were when they raised money for or supported charities. Each class had an SRC representative who was responsible for organising her class' charity. This task was carried out thoroughly by all representatives - Well done! A great variety of charities benefited from our efforts such as Hospice, the SPCA, the Guide Dogs' Association, Animals in Distress, Meals on Wheels, Nazareth House, Laerskool Hartbeesfontein and the St Mary's Orphanage.

Mrs Rushton and her MV class should be commended for their excellent effort made to help the St Mary's Orphanage. They collected clothing and other necessary commodities, visited the orphanage twice and held a party for the children during the August holidays. Mev. Nel and her UV class also worked extremely hard in order to raise money for the Laerskool Hartbeesfontein

- so far they have donated R500 to the school and they intend to donate another R500 before the end of the year. I believe that it is very important to extend ourselves and our thoughts into the community because as a guest speaker said: "We are always searching for meaning in life and that meaning can be found by helping those who are less fortunate than ourselves." I have enjoyed my year as head of the SRC and this happiness could not have been brought about without the generosity of my peers and the invaluable help from Lebitso Mokgatle.

Kate Slaughter

SCA REPORT

The Student Christian Association has enjoyed a fun filled year of interaction, not only with pupils from other schools, but with the community in general.

We started the year successfully with our first marshmallow braai and as this was greatly enjoyed by all it was decided that another should be held - this being equally successful. From these events firm friendships have been founded with many schools.

Socialising, however, is not the only thing we have excelled in. R500 was raised through numerous Hot Dog Sales (welcomed by the starving masses.) This money was personally presented to Mrs Norma Cohen (vice president of Operation Hunger) at one of our lunch meetings.

With our dedicated teacher, Mrs Dickson, and our hardworking committee, Sarah Christianson, Zoe Cutland, Sally-Ann Jones and Lesley Bester our SCA has gone from strength to strength.

Sarah Christianson and Karen Malherbe

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Players in Provincial Sporés Teams

Back row: Sally-Ann Jones, Deborah Barker, Angela Quiding, Olivia Read, Tricia-Irene Bowring Second row:

Deborah White, Natalie Hapgood, Tanya Thorp, Regina Neoh, Kerith Nel, Jelena Andrin, Alexandra Goldman

Front row: Kerith Nel, Natasha Doody-Pestell, Eloise Malan, Melissa Davidson, Angela Grgin, Khavuta Mbatsana

SWIMMING REPORT

After six weeks of strenuous training, the big day arrived. As always the tension and excitement in the Ellis Park changeroom had our adrenaline pumping in nervous anticipation, as we lined up to parade around the pool. The team had come a long way, our goals were set and the morale high.

Although we were overcome by a new force to be reckoned with, Kingsmead, our brilliant divers helped us to beat them overall. Half of the team achieved their best times. Well done girls!

A special thank you must go to Miss Descoins, who gave great encouragement and support throughout the season. I would also like to add that the school spirit this year was tremendous. Thanks to Winnie Beckerling and her cheerleaders who were able to achieve much from a responsive, enthusiastic and energetic school. Thank you ALL!

It was a great honour for me this year to have been made captain of the Transvaal High Schools' Team after ten years of provincial schools swimming and I hope to see many girls representing Roodean in the future. I encourage active participation from the girls, as more swimmers are needed to swell the ranks.

And lastly I must congratulate and thank my supportive friend and vice-captain: Kate Slaughter. She was a great help, enthusiastic and encouraging and she always led and looked after the team in my absence.

Melissa Davidson

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Melissa Davidson

Back Row: Shelley Biddulph, Zoë Cutland, Claire McFarlane, Leigh- Anne McGown, Harriet Crawford, Jennifer Croll, Toni Clarke, Louisa van Tonder.

Second Row: Kirsten Falconer, Natasha Doody-Pestell, Melissa Kalil, Jelena Andrin, Lisa Church, Kerith Nel, Kate Dabrowski; Marta Pan.

First row .Deborah White, Nina Leuner, Kate Slaughter (vice captain), Melissa Davidson (captain), Julie -Ann Whitefield, Tracey Jessiman, Miss Descoins (coach), Olivia Read.

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Back row: Natasha Doody-Pestell, Kirsten Falconer, Claire Marshall, Miss Desgoins, Nicole Freitag, Sharon O'Ehley, Kelly Sanders.

Front row: Laura Cameron, Nina Leuner, Nichola Sanders, Camilla Thomas, Suzanne Spyron.

HOCKEY REPORT

After returning from our trip to Stellenbosch the Roe-dean Hockey Teams were confident, enthusiastic and ready for the season. The spirit spread to all the other teams and all the Roedean teams got off to a good start.

The hockey this season was of an excellent standard and our determination and enthusiasm paid off when the First and Second Hockey Teams managed to gain sixth position in the A-League, while the U15 Teams managed to gain ninth place in their league. Congratulations to all!

During the season some of our 'star' players managed to become finalists in various provincial selections: Kate Slaughter, Deborah White, Louise Brown, Melissa Davidson and Liana Moschoudis. The girls chosen to go for further Colt trials were: Olivia Read and Deborah White. Regina Neoh, Khavuta Mbatsana, Kerith Nel and Natalie Hapgood managed to go through for further trials for the U15 teams. Special congratulations

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must go to Deborah White, Melissa Davidson, Natalie Hapgood and Khavuta Mbatsana who were chosen as Provincial representatives. Well done, you girls have made us very proud!

Many thanks and congratulations to all the girls who played for the teams this year, you really did work hard.

However, I feel we did not score the number of goals we deserved to, but our spirit and enthusiasm came out tops!

A special thank-you goes to all the girls who were so supportive and Melissa Davidson who filled in for me during my time of absence. I am very grateful to her for keeping the spirit of the team so high and for all her support and care.

Another thank you goes to our Physical Education Staff. Without their coaching, dedication and patience we would not have achieved what we have. Mention must also go to the teachers, parents and the other fans who supported the Roedean Hockey Teams. Thank you!

Liana Moschoudis

.First Hockey Team

Back row: Kathleen Slaughter, Deborah White, Miss. S Dartnell, Olivia Read, Michelle Christie-Large, Alexandra Goldman.

Second row: Salma Ganchi, Melissa Davidson, Liana Moschoudis, Toni Clarke, Mary Wareham. Sitting: Natalie Hapgood, Louise Brown.

Second. Hockey Team

Back row: Taryn Acker, Nicola Durrant, Miss S Dartnell, Kate Murray, Tricia-Irene Bowring, Alison Matthews

Second row: Deborah Barker, Kerith Nel

Front row: Khavuta Mbatsana, Angela Quiding, Alexandra Fordyce, Kate Conradie, Donna Spencer

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TENNIS REPORT

The tennis season this year was most successful. The girls proved to have outstanding skills which were reflected by the results the teams achieved. The first and second teams were runners-up in their section and the other teams also had a very good season.

The girls had many opportunities to increase their matchplay experience this year. The first and second teams had a very exciting time playing against a touring team from Epworth School in Natal and many girls played in tournaments throughout the year. Interhigh was also a worthwhile and enjoyable experience. However, the highlight must have been the first team's victory over the Old Girls on Foundation Day. The Old Girls managed to walk away with the overall trophy once more by beating the Roedean second team.

The skills of every girl in the team contributed to the success of the teams this year and special congratulations are due to Deborah White, Angela Quiding, Olivia Read, Alexandra Goldman and Salma Ganchi for receiving full colours and to Taryn Acker, Sally-Ann Jones and Daniella Levin for receiving half colours.

I would like to make special mention of Miss Dartnell (our coach), Miss Descoins and Angela Quiding (vicecaptain) who constantly supported and encouraged the teams throughout the season. Their enthusiasm was wonderful and Miss Dartnell's coaching methods certainly helped the teams to do as well as they did. I would like to wish next year's teams the best of luck for next season.

B team was also runner up in their league. The U19 C and U19 D teams did very well to win their leagues. The U16 A, B, C teams also won their leagues and the U14 A team was runner up. Altogether Roedean captured five of the trophies in the different age groups, as well as winning the Aggregate Trophy for the best school.

1992 was also a time for great fun and hard work at the U19, U16 and U14 interprovincial tournaments, held in (the very wet) Stellenbosch, Port Elizabeth and Johannesburg respectively. I know that the eleven girls from Roedean chosen to represent Southern Transvaal did their Province proud.

Also managing the U19 B provincial team was our one-of-a-kind squash coach, Mrs Taylor who was also earlier nominated as Chairman of South African Schools Squash Racquets Association. Thanks are due to Mrs Taylor for her enduring patience and invaluable advice to both the provincial team and to all the Roedean squash players.

Well done to all players. You all showed exceptional talent and great team spirit this year. Our results certainly proved one thing - we are doing well because we have the best coach so keep practising and achieving next year and in the years to come!

Trish Bowring

Squash Captain

Louise Brown Tennis Captain

SQUASH REPORT

Let's win again like we did this season, yeah, let's win again like we did last year! There is no doubt that 1992 was a year of team victory and personal triumph on the squash courts.

The results all the teams achieved were remarkable. The U19 A team was runner up in the A league with our friendly adversary, St Mary's stealing the cup. The U19

Aerobics, with Mrs Rushton has become an increasingly popular activity at Roedean. The display at Speech Day was most enjoyable

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First Tennis Team

Back Row: Alexandra Goldman, Miss S. Dartnell, Lindsi Wood

Front Row: Deborah White, Angela Quiding, Salma Ganchi, Louise Brown, Olivia Read

Second Tennis Team

Back row: Julie Sander, Miss S Dartnell, Sally-Ann Jones.

Front row: Taryn Acker, Salma Ganchi, Lisa Davison, Liana Moschoudis, Daniella Levin.

U19A Squiasli

Back row: Angela Quiding, Mrs M Taylor, Nandi Tshabalala Front row: Liana Moschoudis, Tricia-Irene Bowring

U19B Scriiasli

Back row: Kathleen Slaughter, Mrs M Taylor, Alison Matthews Front row: Deborah Barker, Alexandra Goldman alendar

FOUNDATION DAY

Foundation Day this year was held on Saturday the 7th March, and it was, I believe, a great success. The day began as usual, with a meaningful chapel service taken by Father Boyce and attended by Old Girls and Matrics. This was followed by the customary Old Girls' versus Matric tennis matches and the Interhouse diving. The Kats divers taking their lead from Nina Leuner, the House Captain, claimed the diving trophy with a wonderful display of daring dives. The tennis, however, proved to be a game where experience rather than courage counted and the Old Girls remained the reigning champions for 1992.

The events of the morning successfully completed, staff, girls and Old Girls alike all moved into a transformed and exceedingly elegant Founders' Hall for a lunch followed by the traditional speeches and songs. Mrs Thomas began by toasting South Africa and she was followed by Michelle Christie-Large and Kate Conradie proposing and responding to games respectively. Mevrouw Nel spoke touchingly as she proposed the prefects and I had the pleasure of proposing the Old

Mrs Jenny Adair, President of SAORA prepares to cut the cake with Mrs Nelson on Foundation Day

Girls. Both Mrs Daphne Anderson and Mrs Sally Matthews entertained us with amusing anecdotes and reminiscences of the old days as they proposed Roedean Brighton and Roedean South Africa respectively. Mrs Nelson concluded the proceedings by proposing the Founders.

For the girls, I think the highlight of the day was undoubtedly the Interhouse Gala. As usual the swimmers surpassed themselves in their efforts, and spectators could not but be impressed by the sense of spirit!

Being a Bear, I am pleased to report that the afternoon ended with Bears taking the cup as the winners of the Interhouse Swimming Gala.

Hannah Stegmann

The Theodora Caldwell Trophy is won by the Old Girls yet again!

Jo Gear discusses the honours badge with Hannah Stegmann, Sue Leuner is in the background

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Mrs Nelson, Miss Trumper, Miss Beilis and the Hockey girls outside Lamb's Colonnade on this historic occasion

ROEDEAN BRIGHTON SPORTS TOUR REPORT

The arrival of the Roedean Brighton hockey and netball teams on Friday 17 July was an historic event since it was the first time in 89 years that we have officially met girls from our sister school.

Six foggy-eyed first team hockey girls woke up at the crack of dawn to meet the visitors at the airport. We were, in spite of the fatigue, very curious and also very excited to meet the girls from Roedean Brighton. We were not disappointed. We were met with smiles and laughter and tired but cheerful faces.

The dinner at the Quiding's house the following night proved to be a great success and it was evident from the chatter and laughter that Roedean and Roedean were eagerly exchanging information and experiences. All the time the question in everyone's mind, however, was: "Who would win the big match?"

Much to Roedean's delight, Roedean beat Roedean 4-1. The determination and friendliness on the field from both sides was outstanding, but the South Africans

managed to prove who were best on the hockey field. The rest of the day was equally enjoyable as we ate, played volleyball, touch rugby, soccer, talked and laughed some more. The Brighton hockey captain presented the captain of the Roedean South African team with a beautiful plaque and each of the players received a copy of their brochure.

The Brighton girls got their revenge on the netball court the following day. The trip to the Market theatre that night to watch 'Playland' was also very enjoyable and although the English girls couldn't understand some of the words, they certainly acquired a taste for South African English.

The five days which our "sisters" spent here were fantastic. We made wonderful new friendships and Roedean Brighton, that gloomy building on the edge of the tall white cliffs, now seems a place of warmth, laughter and fond memories.

Louise Brown

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ODE TO ROEDEAN SOUTH AFRICA

Tw'as six in the morning we arrived that day
From that moment on everything was "Ya" and "heh." Into the "bakkie"
and "combi" they said We all thought "are they off their heads?"

South Africa's winter differs from ours They all parade in woollies and scarves.

The sun was so hot we nearly died from the heat Wearing merely our T-shirts and bare feet.

The match on Saturday against St. Mary's we lost. Fortunately it was at no cost For Sunday came - Roedean's historic day
The South African school we were to play.

Alas, alack, we lost the game.

Not of course that... altitude and heat were to blame.

On Monday morning at the crack of dawn Sixteen girls arrived looking lost and forlorn.

Our staff however, not so eager

Slipped into Founders' like a couple of beavers.

Dressed in our Sunday best It appeared our uniform lacked finesse.

South Africa's uniform although admired Left as much as ours to be desired.

Monday evening to the theatre we all headed.

The wording it seemed Mrs. Nelson had dreaded.

The show was “brill” and we all had a thrill.

To home we returned with our foster “Ma and Pa” We all piled in and departed by car.

Tuesday our final full day arrived

Thank goodness the majority (minus one) had survived.

We lost with a stick; we won with a ball

But we had a good laugh all in all.

Tomorrow we depart to continue our tour With “Ya,” “braai” and “lekka” for sure.

We’d like to say thank-you for such a good time. We’ll see you in Brighton, just bring the sunshine.

Roedean Brighton

Roedean Brighton girls not only experienced their first Housenight (a tradition dropped in Brighton) but joined in the fun with a hastily composed Ode.

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A TALK, IN ASSEMBLY, ABOUT ROEDEAN BRIGHTON

We’ve been asked to say a few words about Roedean Brighton. Our first impression of Roedean (S A) was the magnificent grounds and buildings.

We were all amazed how homely and how unlike it is to our Roedean - Roedean Brighton has very often been compared to the German concentration camp Colditz! Our large impressive buildings look out onto the sea, without any protection from the wind. During the hurricane five years ago, the whole school fell apart -and ever since then we’ve had scaffolding holding up the buildings.

Throughout the years at Roedean the buildings have always been the most popular topic of conversation with our guests. Another subject that Roedean Brighton is renowned for is the weather.

Well, Roedean Brighton certainly glows when the sun sparkles, the sea glistens and the sky shines blue. It just doesn’t happen very often. Yet despite the gale force winds and torrential rain, we battle on.

However, in Johannesburg, in weather that to us seems delightfully hot, everyone seems to be strolling around in woollen jumpers and scarves, while we hardy girls from Brighton wear shorts and T-shirts.

We’re sure if you were to visit England in winter your suitcases would be filled with thermal underwear and electric blankets and you would have to be prepared to play hockey and netball in the rain, the wind and even the snow.

We just hope the sun would shine for you in England as it did for us here, making the stay especially enjoyable.

Due to the fact that I had the thankless task of being uniform prefect at Roedean Brighton, I was chosen to make the comparison between our uniform and yours!

I hear that Mrs Nelson was slightly confused as to whether or not we actually had a uniform after her visit to Brighton.

At the moment we’re all wearing our Sunday uniform, which is for Sundays of course, and special occasions such as this! The school normally wears stripy shirts -red, yellow, blue or green and white, depending on which house you’re in; 1,2,3 or 4. In the summer they can wear any coloured polo shirt they want. The sixth form don’t in fact have a uniform, we’re supposed to look as if we’re going to the office but rarely do; this doesn’t include jeans, cowboy boots or leather miniskirts.

We were all really impressed by your uniforms and how tidy you all were compared to us. The only similarity we could see was the sports uniform, although our skirts seemed to be noticeably shorter!

Now Ginny’s going to tell you about sport at Roedean Brighton which is of course the excuse we’ve all used to come on this marvellous holiday.

Although Roedean Brighton has always had a reputation as an academic institution we do enjoy our sport too, and it of course gives us an excuse to come to South Africa!

The imposing entrance to Roedean Brighton (founded 1885)

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We play a wide range of sports - netball, hockey, lacrosse, swimming, squash, fencing, athletics, cricket and many others which I’ve probably forgotten! We have county players in netball, hockey, cricket, athletics and lacrosse, and we also play some boys’ schools.

Needless to say, we have troubles with the weather - we play hockey in snow and the winds are often gale force, but

we can still be seen out on the cliffs, freezing. We also have sports colours, both half-colours and full-colours. Sport takes place during lesson-time, but team practices are after school, which means that we do not finish until 8 or 9 in the evening.

I would like to add that we very much enjoyed playing against you in both the hockey and the netball, and look forward to many more matches.

Apart from academic work, sport, drama and music, many of the girls at Roedean Brighton are involved in other activities both within and outside the school.

One of these is the new links we now have with the navy. This idea was started up about two years ago and our first link was with the HMS Carbides. Over a year ago when war broke out in the Gulf, she was sent there, and the girls at Roedean Brighton provided much support in the form of letters, photos, chocolates and soap, amongst other things. Few letters were met with responses, but a couple of girls did find themselves invited to the Navy Ball and struck up "friendships".

This year our link was with the warship "HMS Andromeda". About a month ago, 8 girls in the Upper Sixth were chosen to spend the morning on HMS Andromeda. We arose early and set off to Portsmouth to meet the warship, HMS Andromeda. The day included a fully cooked breakfast, a tour of the ship, a demonstration and a helicopter trip back to school. During the trip we were interviewed by local TV crews and had our photos taken - this caused quite a stir, and the following day we were faced with some horrendous pictures of us on the national news. We looked windswept, seasick and generally unhappy, but it was a most enjoyable morning and an exhilarating experience. I'd just like to say a very big thank you to everyone at the school and our hosts for taking such good care of us. Everyone has been so hospitable and I hope that in the very near future we will be able to return your kindness. And so on behalf of all of us here I'd like to present this picture to you as a token of our gratitude.

Roedean Brighton

Roedean Brighton girls in the special Combined Junior / Senior School assembly held in their honour

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THE MATRIC DANCE.

THE WAITRESSES' REPORT

The dance came down like a wolf on the fold And the hall was gleaming in purple and gold And the sheen of the dresses were like stars on the sea When the blue waves roll at night romantically.

Like the leaves of the forest when Summer is green That host in their dresses at sunset were seen Like the leaves of the forest when Autumn hath blown That host on the morrow lay withered and strown.

For the Angel of Diet spread his wings on the blast

And breathed in the face of each girl as she pass'd

And the eyes of the dieters wax'd hungry and wild

And their stomachs but heaved and for one night grew still.

And there stood the partner with his eyes all wide At the sight of his beauty dancing at his side And the sound of the music was joy to the pair As they waltzed with grace in the soft night air.

And there on the stage Nefertiti gazed down On the dancing Roedeanians with a curious frown They were stunning and gorgeous and ever so glam And their joy was as vast as the Aswan dam.

And the clock on the wall of the splendid hall Brought an unwanted end to the wonderful ball The coaches were waiting, the hour was late Mrs. Nelson was greeted and that ended the date.

Kate Conradie and Veronica Bostock

After half an hour of last minute alterations and hairdressing, we were finally ready - with the help of Hans, the exasperated chef, and the patient Ante Matrics. With lighted candles we descended from Freer to the bottom of Joris stairs, looking like Egyptian queens, which enhanced the theme of the evening.

A kaleidoscope of colours enveloped the school as the Matrics arrived for one of the most exciting events of the year. They returned our smiles with threatening looks and protectively clutched the arms of their dates

- which proves how much allure we radiated.

Behind the scenes in the Freer-cum-kitchen, things were anything but serene. Hans and his assistants were cooking up a storm with baby chickens and steamed vegetables. This, of course, caused hunger pangs and an investigation was initiated in the case of the missing rolls.

After final orders from Hans we escaped to the mysterious aura surrounding the hall, just in time to see Hannah Stegmann and her date lead the opening waltz. In no time the dance floor was covered with velvets, silks, satins, lace and taffeta. As they whirled around the room, the girls savoured their moment of glory. It was a night to remember and we eagerly await the day when we are dancing in their shoes.

Allison Triegaardt

Egyptian slaves from Upper V waited upon guests at the Matric Dance

49

MATRIC TALKS

LEADERSHIP CAMP REPORT

Our world is large And goes round and round.

This year we have learned much And covered much ground.

42 speakers have been to our school Pouring knowledge into our pool. How lucky we are To have this exposure,
From high in the sky To solid low ground.

Professors and Doctors

And Misters and Sirs

Gave us their knowledge and time.

I hope we all listened And learned what we could I hope we remember And appreciate the good.

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Mrs Gibbs

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With some trepidation the 50 Ante Matrics arrived at the Alpha Training centre, complete with clipboards and enough food for a multitude.

We were immediately launched into a weekend of class interaction, hard work, self revelation, fun and late nights. Mrs Penny Maree, the co-ordinator, was thought-provoking in her talks. It was not enough that we just sat back and absorbed her words but we had to provide our own insights on topics ranging from relationships to the skills of leadership.

Mrs Nelson and a group of Ante Matrics shared a learning experience (close to midnight) on the Leadership Camp We shared hopes, ideals and dreams for our school and for our future. We were brought to the realization that we all have our personal worth; and that we are all leaders, capable of accomplishing almost anything. The importance of having a unified front was highlighted.

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The Ante Matrics at their Leadership camp

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We left for the camp as individuals with conflicting ideals and ideas, but at the end we left as a clan, united and willing to compromise, to hear and accept the opinions of others and to be able to incorporate them into our own. In the words of Mrs Brink: “you arrived as one kind of person and you will leave as another.” Thank you Mrs Nelson, Mrs Brink, Mrs Maree and all the teachers who came to share our experience.

Lauren Beukes Ante Matric

enrichment. Florence, known for centuries as “The cradle of the Renaissance” made unparalleled contributions to fine arts and culture in every field and is still celebrated all over the world for its treasures of inestimable value harboured in its historic palaces.

We moved on to Montreux in Switzerland, our hotel situated on the picturesque Lake Geneva. It was fascinating to explore the medieval castles and to experience the festive way of life. Our stay in Paris was breath-taking as we rushed from gallery to gallery. Our Paris experience included the Champs Elysées, Place de la Concorde, L’Opéra, Les Grands Magasins, Rue de Rivoli, lie de la Cité and Notre Dame, Luxembourg Gardens, the Eiffel Tower, Sacré Coeur, Georges Pompidou and the Place du Tertre in Montmatre.

In London we were fortunate enough to have seen

EUROPEAN CULTURAL TOUR AUGUST 1992

Words cannot describe the incredible experience that the fourteen of us, led by Mrs Steyn shared.

To have taken part in the lively atmosphere and spirit of the Olympic Games is indescribable. After three adrenaline-

packed days, we continued with our tour to Italy, which offered us great historical background, beautiful Michaelangelo artwork and the graceful architecture. Rome, or the "Eternal City" showed us St Peter's Square with the great Basilica of St Peter, the Quirinal (Former home of kings), the Pantheon, the Trevi Fountain, Vatican city, the Colosseum and many more cultural phenomena.

In Florence, we again were able to experience more

Taking Europe by storm on the cultural tour

Michael Jackson live in concert, as well as various Andrew Lloyd Webber productions.

The tour has been incredibly beneficial to us all. We have been able to explore intriguing European cities, and to have experienced so much culture, so many people... in three weeks!

Julia Bruyns

Getting into the " swing" of things on camp

51

UV UMGENI FIELD TRIP

Picture it: 52 previously well-pampered teenage girls, "bundu-bashing" in a remote nature reserve for five straight days. Deprived of hot water, music - and worst of all - telephones! Major disaster, I hear you chuckle with glee! Yet there are some surprises in store. Let us take the Roedean UVs, the Umgeni River Valley in Natal, put them together and observe what happens...

Slightly apprehensive about being "at one with nature" for so long, we tumbled out of the bus on the 10th of February, after a tiring seven hour journey, and rolled down a steep hill to the camp, complete with heavy backpacks and the necessary supplies. Shortly after organizing our bungalows, we were divided into groups, in order to get to know our guides and each other better. After a refreshing swim, supper and games, everyone retired for the day. Surprisingly, the camp was already being referred to as home.

Marisa Hathorn, Helene Nicolopoulos and Francis Rogan making great strides .

After the initial shock of being woken up at 6:00 every morning, as well as having to put up with over friendly bats and Marisa Hathorn's grumblings during the night (she had the unfortunate experience of sleeping in bedclothes soaked in a sticky solution of Clifton juice) we began to settle into routine. The days were filled with adventurous hikes, abseiling, orienteering, swimming and solitaire. We also did water, grassland and acacia studies, as well as trekking into Howick for the day in order to survey the town's industrial developments and interview its inhabitants on different aspects of urbanisation. This, however, took an unexpected turn. As well as obtaining the information we had set out to get, we also learned that "business was good at the mortuary (five people had already died that week!)

There were many amusing and interesting highlights, which will remain with us for a long time to come. These include i the special bonding which took place among the UVs on the final night, as they shared hopes, ideals, dreams and problems on Sunrise Rock. And also the "Chinese Partners for Life " skit, which was presented by Sheetal Vallabh and Allison Triegaardt. They soon had Marcella Dellocca, Sally-Ann Jones and Alexandra Kane in stitches, although they accidentally decapitated Helene Nicolopoulos' pineapple in the process! Helene's craving for fresh fruit quickly turned into a desire to ram her bunch of grapes down the nearest person's throat. We quickly evacuated the area. Not only did we learn facts and solutions, but also maturity, independence, team work, understanding, patience and most of all a mutual bond and trust with our environment. Although it was physically and mentally exhausting, the excursion was rewarding in every way, especially for the Biology and Geography enthusiasts. After a teary goodbye to our guides, with whom we became very friendly, we returned to the bustle of Johannesburg; tired but happy. Our fears of darkness, heights and creepy-crawlies had been conquered. The Upper Fives can take on any challenge!

Marisa Hathorn and Allison Triegaardt

Upper V

"Holding up the bridge"

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LV TRIP TO THE EASTERN TRANSVAAL

My aching legs, bruised and scratched knees and cut feet are a welcome reminder of our Eastern Transvaal trip.

Although it was only a few days ago that I was wading knee deep in icy-cold stream water, or enjoying a cheese-burger at the Graskop Wimpy, it feels like months ago. Reminiscing about the Eastern Transvaal experience, memories come floating back like butterflies : slipping in streams, someone's shrieks as they were splashed playfully, or Sam's anguish as we tried anxiously to dislodge a sticky chewing-gum from her hair.

One experience that remains vivid in my mind, is that of our morning at the Lisbon Falls, situated just outside

Graskop. The hours were spent clambering down rocks, and peering expectantly over the edge of the falls. The combination of the warm sun, clear-blue sky, green pine-coated hills, and the deliciously cold river-water made the morning seem even more enjoyable and worthwhile. The exploration that was enjoyed and the laughter that resulted from friends slipping and falling in the water and being caked with red river mud, added to the fun and relaxed atmosphere.

Lower V's off on their great adventure

During the four days of the trip, we also met a number of interesting characters, one of whom I remember well. Mr. Marshall, a dignified gentleman of 84 years (!), is one of the most incredible people I have ever had the opportunity to meet. He lives in a tiny shack near the Lisbon Falls, and still pans for gold, in the same style as they did in Pilgrim's Rest over 50 years ago! His shack is a collection of wood, corrugated iron, paper, scrap-metal and bits of old rusted cars, and anything else imaginable. Apparently he is very knowledgeable about the local nature: knows each tree by name and can give valuable information about the birdlife, and much more.

I felt privileged to meet him and I would love to one day write a biography on him!

Being out in the fresh, clean air for four days left me feeling refreshed and cleansed, a better person for it. I owe our teachers, land and classmates a great debt for being able to go, and most importantly for such a memorable trip!

Jennifer Croll Lower V

BUSINESS GAME

The Business Game is run by the Standard Bank and is meant to introduce young people to the methods of running a business and decision making. Five schools competed against each other and students from Standard Nine and Ten took part. Mrs Dickson and Miss Ming (who works at Ernst and Young) came in every two weeks and helped the Roedeian girls make a decision. Although the products were not actually made, we had great fun arguing over our tactics and managed to get through to the quarter-finals this year.

At every meeting, tactical proposals were drawn up and then money and products allocated to certain divisions. We then received a print-out at the following period of the portfolios of every company. There were four periods in which we ran our business, after which the company was liquidated. The aim of the game is to make the highest net-income of all five companies.

I have thoroughly enjoyed Business Game this year, especially the teas which we received. Thank you to Mrs Dickson and Miss Ming who gave up so much of their valuable time to help us, and we even forgive them for dragging us into school for a meeting at 7.00am. We wish next year's team the best of luck and hope they enjoy it as much as we did!

Fiona Eriksen

Junior Achievement

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JUNIOR ACHIEVEMENT - BUSINESS PROGRAMME

After the initial excitement of having been chosen the 15 of us attended our first session full of enthusiasm mixed with a little apprehension as to exactly what we were expected to do.

We left Junior Achievement with a feeling of accomplishment, some money, certificates of completion and merit and, most importantly, enriched knowledge, many new friends and happy memories.

Tanya Wood Ante Matric

Many lectures and exercises later we discovered that we were to borrow R100 from the bank and set up our own small business. We selected a board of directors and commenced to produce our own lip-ice, T-shirts and peak caps. A large majority of the Roedeian girls were elected into management positions.

Perhaps the most fulfilling element of the Junior Achievement programme was the opportunity to learn about business amongst people our own age without any racial tension and to work together as a team to build a successful business and many solid friendships.

Having completed ten weeks of hard administrative and productive work, we voluntarily liquidated our respective companies and made an impressive profit. After wages and commissions were deducted, the resulting profit was shared amongst us all. We are now all budding entrepreneurs.

CHEERLEADING

Kirsten Uys, the 1991 head cheerleader's comment, "Cheerleading is an experience I wish everyone could have" definitely holds true for me. Standing in front of a hall filled with hungry and impatient eyes and trying to obtain silence after encouraging spirit and enthusiasm between war cries is not an easy task! I'm sure that my fellow

cheerleaders will agree.

However, the practices were exhilarating and certainly paid off at Ellis Park. The school looked wonderful and their energetic spirit and pride was praised by numerous spectators. Congratulations Roedean! Although we didn't win, our spirit was definitely ranking among the highest there. Good luck to the 1993 cheerleaders, just smile and it will bounce back at you.

Carolyn Beckerling
leaders

Back row: Nonhlanhla Mabusela, Tricia-Irene Bowring, Nichola Sanders, Anita Nicolopoulos Front row: Masooda Suliman, Carolyn Beckerling, Nicola Presbury

54

And oilier excising events of 1992

The youthful, lithe and energetic staff drew against the geriatric matriculants who must be commended for trying their best!

Claire McFarlane helping at Family fun day and (right) Kate Murray and Joleen Fataar revel in St Valentine's Day
55

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PUBLIC SPEAKING

Roedean entered the High Schools' Public Speaking Festival for the third consecutive year in 1992. However, for the first time we entered both categories, prepared and impromptu - and we won the overall trophy.

As these results show, we have a highly talented and very promising group of Public Speakers. Congratulations to everyone involved and a big thank you to Mrs Moelwyn-Hughes who gave so freely of her time to assist us. We also thank Mrs Edwards, Mrs Brink, Mrs Laurence and Mrs Holmes for listening to us.

Michelle Christie-Large Matric

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Back Row: Nonhlanhla Mabusela, Kate Murray, Nina Leuner, Harriet Crawford, Liesl-Ann Nel, Karen Malherbe, Michelle Christie-Large, Kate Conradie, Sarah Christianson.

Third Row: Angela Grgin, Tanya Wood, Alexandra Goldman, Catherine Ferreira, Catherine Maclay, Estelle Dehon, Jennifer Croll, Sarah Stacey, Veronica Bostock, Fiona Eriksen, Julie Sander, Alison Matthews.

Second Row: Liana Moschoudis, Daniella Levin, Eloise Malan, Sheetal Vallabh, Taryn Acker, Lebitso Mokgatle, Lauren-Ann Beukes, Christelle Hicklin, Sarah Rowlands.

Front Row: Chiara Cecchini, Clare Marshall, Nicola Kalk, Julia Bruyns, Bronwyn Feldwick-Davis, Natalia Holman, Lephoi Mokgatle, Lisa Osborn, Rochelle Reddy, Melissa Kalil

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DEBATING REPORT

AFRIKAANS OLIMPIADE 1992

This year Roedean achieved great success in a new field

- debating. Two Ante Matrics teams and a Matric team entered the preliminary rounds of the S ACEE debating league established this year, and secured Roedean a place in the quarter finals. The Ante Matric team of Estelle Dehon, Sarah Stacey and Tanya Wood participated in a somewhat unusual three corner debate between Roedean, Roosevelt High and Sedavon on the motion "Civilisation Cannot Exist Without Exploitation." The teams had to prepare both sides of the argument, and on the night, Roedean drew proposition. We emerged victorious from a rather long evening to be confronted with the motion for the semi-finals: "Vox Populi, Vox Humbug." With less than four weeks to prepare, the entire holiday was consumed by furious research and writing.

The first day of the third term saw the Roedean team at King David School, with Harriet Crawford replacing Tanya Wood. Roedean again drew proposition and triumphed. We then had three weeks to prepare for the finals against King Edward VII School on the motion "South Africa Should Adopt a Federal System Of Government." This time Roedean drew opposition, and after a hard fought debate, won a magnificent floating trophy. The enormous effort put in to each debate, was rewarded with the great feeling of pride evoked by being the very first school to win this trophy. We look forward to Roedean successfully defending her title next year.

Estelle Dehon

CREATIVE WRITING

Awards in the creative writing section of the 1820 Foundation Eistedfodd this year were:

Gold Certificates: Nicola Kalk, Allison Triegaardt, Catherine Maclay. Silver Certificates: Claire McFarlane, Taryn Acker, Leigh-Anne McGown, Laura Draudsing, Tanya Wood, Estelle Dehon. Bronze Certificates: Sonja Tu, Nicola Durrant, Tebogo Mogale, Simone Haywood, Khavuta Mbatsana, Tacita Giemre.

The 25th Anniversary edition of English Alive, a collection of the best writing of the South African senior schools submitted to the Eastern Cape branch of SACEE, this year contained three pieces by Roedean girls: "Music" by Nicola Kalk, "Beauty is Pain" by Nina Leuner and "Miracles" by Nonhlanhla Mabusela.

Mrs V Moelwyn-Hughes

Veels geluk aan Kathy Krige (M) wat die tweede plek verower het uit 4747 kandidate. Ons gelukwensings gaan ook aan Sandra Herselman (1 Ode), Kate Conradie en Monika Wojtowicz (12de).

Kate Conradie (M) het haar ook goed gekwyd van haar taak in die tweetalige afdeling van die debat. Die mededinging was straf, maar sy het nogtans daarin geslaag om 'n B-simbool te behaal in die eindronde.

Mev A Kleynhans

Monika Wojtowicz, Kathy Krige, Sandra Herselman and Kate Conradie all came in the top twenty of the Afrikaans Olympiad

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Back row: Katherine Krige (Afrikaans) Monika Wojtowicz (Afrikaans), Sandra Herselman (Afrikaans) ront row: Mari Hayashida (Mathematics) Michelle Christie-Large (Science) Kate Conradie (Afrikaans)

These Ante Matrics all have a good reason for their broad smiles after Speech Day

POTTERY REPORT

"Enjoyable but a lot of work"

We hosted a joint pottery and photography exhibition in Sumner Block where entries were open to all schools with pottery facilities. Apart from our own girls who enthusiastically participated, other contributions came from: St John's College, Woodmead School, The Brooks' Studio, Ezibeleni School for Crippled Children and Alexandra Art Centre. The week-long exhibition was of a high standard and many pleasing comments from both professionals and amateurs were made. There were some exquisite entries which did not disappoint the visitors. We received quite a surprise when "Zap Mag" came to view them too! After a few moments of nervousness in front of the camera, the girls talked about their work. The opening evening ended late with the "Zap Mag" presenter covered in clay.

Outside the Sumner Block entrance, we erected a water feature using pieces made by Shirley Smith and Leanne Prodehl which was greatly admired.

The standard of work made at Alexandra Art Centre was of special note. We hope to run a workshop with them and incorporate Art and Music as well. On the last day of the exhibition we had the pleasure of having the Ezibeleni School for tea so that some of the pupils who entered could see their work on display. The exhibition was a great success and we certainly learnt a great deal from the other schools' expertise during that time.

Six of our girls' work was entered for the First Biennial Ceramic Exhibition which was held in Pretoria Art Museum from 3 October to 18 October 1992.

photography which revealed the true potential of the girls. The contribution made by St. Stithians both enriched the exhibition and benefited the girls in allowing them to view the different techniques and original ideas.

In our interview with "Zap Mag" we tried to convey that photographs are not merely pretty pictures but are in actual fact a form of communication (with the outside world.)

The photography club, with its enthusiasm and original ideas has an increasing desire to discover more about the intriguing, if not secret world of photography. We hope to reach new heights in the next year as we learn more about this fascinating art form.

Cindy-Rose Smith and Samantha Spyron

Ante Matric

Sara Nigro Ante Matric

PHOTOGRAPHY REPORT

Our exhibition this year was made up of a variety of fascinating entries from both Roedean and St Stithians. Roedean, only having been in the field of photography for a couple of years managed to display a wide array of

A selection of work from the potters

mKJp

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'Do Not Quote IVIe'

Mrs Brink: "It's not a free Mrs Smith and period, it's a study period. " Mrs Anderson:

"What can I do for you today? "

'Your kind and courteous attention, please girls.'

Mrs Conradie

'This is a classroom, not a democracy.'

'Sies, lelike woord!!

'Julie moet 'n Afrikaanse kêrel kry.'

'No games today, girls.'

'Don't throw the dolls out of the pram!'

Miss Thorn

Mev Kleynhans

Mev Nel

Miss Ironside

Mrs Fargher

'Come on Doris, is this going to take long?'

Miss Dartnell:

"Take notes, because I can't remember my own pearls of wisdom."

Mrs Steyn

'Good morning people.

Mrs Gibbs

"Don't worry about that girls, you'll learn it next year."

Mrs Westgate

Mrs Rowlands: "Bon, alors!"

Mrs Laurence: "I don't know, I just work here!"

"I'm going to be throwing some homework at you."

Mrs Moelwyn-Hughes

U V

Bigger than'... the ducks quack this way!5

Mrs Dickson

'If you don't be quiet, I'll give you a test.'

Mrs Passmore

'Don't have a baby, ladies.' 'Here Mutsy!'

Coming on nicely, girls!"

Mrs Rushton

Miss Descoins

Mrs Taylor

Dr Vieira: "It takes two clever people to have an intelligent conversation in Science"

Mrs Todd: "You're banned!"

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METEOROIiOfilST

Hands-on experience plays a vital part in learning

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77ms project by Middle V highlights the cross-curricular approach to Education
THE SCIENTIST,
Rutherford being talented and fast; discovered a nucleus in the past.
This contained the atoms mass; which is smaller than the electrons so fast, he said the nucleus has a positive charge;
which is invisible but large.
In addition, the brilliant scientist found that negative electrons round the nuc And that was the talented man' to the
fascinating study of the

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MY FRIEND MAISIE

When I was small, age and death were two things I scarcely dared think about, such was the horror they held for me. Sometimes I used to have nightmares in which my hair all fell out, varicose veins sprung up on my legs and I forgot how to climb trees. But that was before I met Maisie and George. In one day, just by meeting them, all my fears were laid to rest, and old age represented everything I desired in life.

Old age meant that you could pour your tea into your saucer to let it cool; old age meant you could eat sweets before breakfast and watch television when you wanted to. It meant that you could get into the movies cheaply and that dashing young boys helped you carry your groceries. It even meant that you could do a U- turn on the Nicol Highway and not be fined.

I never knew George that well, he was much older than Maisie and he spent much of his time shut up in his study making brief appearances for meals, but he was a kind, gentle sort of man. So it was with Maisie that I spent most of my time, and it was Maisie I grew to love, more even than my own grandparents. I still recall how I met them. I was standing on the wall between our two properties with a broomstick between my legs chanting the verse I had painstakingly learnt from Mary Steward's book, *The Littlest Broomstick* and which was supposed to make broomsticks fly. I had already said it about fifteen times, and I was just wondering if I could delay take-off any longer, when I noticed the branches of the great oak tree behind me were shaking violently in the most peculiar fashion. I stared fascinated and it occurred to me fleetingly that perhaps my verse had been a little more powerful to me than expected. As I watched I saw leaves and small twigs and a couple of lightish branches fall to the ground. I could hear sounds of bashing and hammering coming from the depths of the greenery, but still I could see no source of the commotion. I stood transfixed and fascinated by the odd goings-on.

Some time later the commotion ceased and a few seconds after that a small, slightly ruffled and very hot looking little old lady appeared from behind the vast tree trunk. "Where on earth had she come from, " I wondered, slightly confused. Her cheeks were red from exertion and her fine white hair was spilling out of its severe bun. She saw me standing on the wall staring at her in amazement and she gave me the wicked impish grin I came to know so well and grew to love. There were no introductions, no swapping of first names and surnames, no tedious interrogations about where I went to school or what my hobbies were. Instead she said, "Do you want me to show you a secret?"

I was delighted. I hastily abandoned my broomstick, undeniably relieved at being able to put off the jump a little longer, and I scrambled down her side of the wall. Without a word she led me around to the other side of the tree and I saw the little coloured ladder which led up into the centre of the dark branches. I began to climb higher and higher until I reached the most charming and the most real tree-house I had ever seen. As I stepped over the threshold into the small room I had the sensation of living out one of Enid Blyton's novels. "Do you like it ?" Maisie asked. I nodded unable to speak. "Well then," she said "you're free to use it whenever you want." And I did. Every day.

So began the firm friendship with Maisie and it was the most precious friendship of my childhood days. We did everything together. We decorated the tree-house, we baked, we sewed, we gardened. Nothing I did with Maisie was ever boring or mundane, and I never tired of her stories.

But then one day I was a teenager and my life was taken up with school and my schoolfriends, and suddenly I didn't have much time to spend with little old ladies. And then the next day Maisie was suddenly old and my visits to her became more and more infrequent as our conversation became more and more disjointed and tiresome. And then she died, and I wept and I wept. I wept for the friend of my childhood, for the granny I had loved as my own but most of all I wept because I had failed her. I wept because I hadn't been there for her when she was dying. I wept because in my selfishness I had neglected her when she most needed me. I wept because I had never thanked her for all she had done for me, because I had never told her how much she meant to me. I wept because I had never said goodbye.

Hannah Stegmann Matric

THOUGHTS...

Daisies, daisies Float around my head They're in my daydreams When I'm safe in bed They hide in my books And when I look At my studies, for erudition They hop into my eyes Like ammunition.

Oh please!

I surrender.

Leave my polished agenda I need to learn, I need to work But still,

In my equations you do lurk.

Fly away But don't wither When I have passed Do come hither!

Carolyn Beckerling Matric

LITTLE POCKET

It was winter when my feet first touched this enormous land. The cold wind of Hillbrow scratched my face. What my eyes could see was the dazzling blue sky and the cold, big buildings. The fields were aflame with the colours of winter and the whole land was quiet and dry. It was a very strange scene to me, who came from a busy, colourful and green city on a little island.

Morning came! While I was opening the window and looking at the city which was hiding in the mist, I felt I had lost something. It made the city dark and cold, even though the sun was shining.

There was no colour in this city! But one day, while I was walking in a nursery, I found my "little pocket". "Little pocket" was a plant that had very big, delicate, lush leaves; its flowers were bright yellow with little red spots and the shape was like a little pocket - that's why I named it so.

On my way home, I could not keep my eyes off "little pocket". I gazed at my little friend and talked to it. It was the first thing I had in this country; it was so meaningful to me.

I put "little pocket" on the balcony in the morning: during the evening I moved it into the room. I was afraid that the cold would destroy its fragile flowers, and also I was afraid that "little pocket" would feel cold and lonely when it was dark outside and all the pigeons went home.

Everyday when I came back from school, I could not wait to run to the balcony to see how "little pocket" was. Was it all right? Had it grown another "pocket"? I liked to sit on the balcony near my plant and count how many "pockets" it had, or I liked just looking at the sky. For me, the street or the sky was an interesting world, and I was sure that "little pocket" thought so too.

One day, when I came back from school and ran to the balcony to say hello to my "little pocket", I found one of its leaves was hurt. It seemed as if something had bitten the leaf. The same thing continued to happen during the following days, and "little pocket" was getting worse and worse. I was so worried and felt very angry at whoever had done this to my "little pocket". It was those pigeons who thought "little pocket" was their salad. But "little pocket" was nearly dead. I tried my best to help my plant, but it did not change anything. My "little pocket", my friend, still left me.

After a few months, I moved away to another place. There were birds, trees and flowers. I become lost in the mists of time and enjoyed what I had; till one day I saw "little pockets" again, and it was as cold as before, as dark as before.

Of course these were not the "little pockets" I had; still, I felt so happy to see them again

- and I could not help myself but had to buy one again.

Sonja Tu Matric

(This pupil came from Taiwan two years ago: she knew no English on arrival.)

Katherine O'Callaghan Lower V

65

An array of the beautiful "stained glass" windows created by Miss Thorn's History pupils

WHEN I AM OLD ENOUGH

THE CELL

When I'm old enough I will have lots of money I will buy an apartment Before anything else For freedom is a hobby of mine. Secondly I will buy a tombstone For my Mama's grave of course -Boy! Is it going to be beautiful! Then I will buy myself a car And that is going to be a killer!

But wait a minute

Isn't this every black kid's dream?

Well, it's a dream because

It rarely ever happens.

So, am I a victim,

A victim of ambition?

Whatever the case For I believe in miracles Especially the ones people work for. Therefore, when I'm old enough,

May I be one of the few To prove the existence of miracles.

Contained in four walls white Absolute comfort and total leisure With curtains florally bright What more of enclosing pleasure?

Security suffocates untamed in these limited walls Yet is this my desire?

But I hear something shallow yet deeper calls Like a spark wanting to be set on fire.

The room is buzzing with summers' heat Everything is supposedly warm But I absorb a chilled silent beat Assuming winter's become my norm

Here's all I could ever need But far from relation To what I dearly plead My vital emancipation!

Zaheera Surtee Ante Matric

Nonhlanhla Mabusela Matric

66

ANOTHER PLACE, ANOTHER TIME

Even the gentle noises of sleep disturbed the soft serenade of midnight's darkness.

I lay awake in my starched canvas sleeping roll. Tightly squashed between people, I still felt quite alone. Accompanied solely by the pleasant odours and sounds of night and the deep darkness of the African bush, sleep deserted me. My mind began to wander and I started to compare my two existences. My life with my father in my birth country Botswana, and my home with my mother in Johannesburg.

As the clear night air grew chilly and I pulled my blankets round my neck, I contemplated what I would be doing in Johannesburg had I been there. I saw lights, not warm lights like those of the camp-fire flickering in front of me, but cold, hard city lights. The quiet hoot of the owls was quickly substituted by blaring music, high pitched laughter and the clinking of glasses. Perhaps I'd be at a party or out for dinner or even at a disco. But that is another place, another time for me.

As darkness descended and clouded my eyes again, flashes of my home in Johannesburg disturbed me. A small house with high walls, a small garden in comparison to our large plot in Botswana. But warmth was present in my miniature city home. A different warmth. One not made by family closeness but by growing experiences shared between three adult relatives learning about life. So unlike the family warmth of care and love I have in Botswana. But Johannesburg is another place, a pleasant place, and another time.

Slowly the redness of dawn began to shine and sunlight spilt over the flat countryside and acacia trees. So very different from the dirty orange thickness that splashes over concrete towers and foggy streets. Daylight descended and the clear air of the bush was punctured by the smell of freshly brewed strong coffee, not by asphyxiating dirty smog. The more I thought of my separate lives, no matter how different, I realised they are both enjoyable. Johannesburg is a temporary stepping stone for me in my walk of life. Perhaps it is not my idea of Utopia but it has given me so much. Soon I will return to my country, where I belong, for more than just an occasional visit. Botswana will be my home; Johannesburg will remain only as another place, a place that helped me, in another time, one I'll never forget.

Tanya Wood Ante Matric

"Ice Flowers" - created by Amanda Willcox using an unusual photographic technique.

67

YOUTH

I am continuously told that I am privileged. Up to a point, when one is told that, one assumes an angelic-like expression and, nodding wordlessly, resigns oneself to a few moments of inner contemplation. However, after it has been drummed into one a few thousand times, the mere mention of the word "privilege" is enough to invoke mad fits of blinding rage. So it is with me.

Even if the offending "privilege" is not aimed at me, I can feel the blood pulsing faster through my veins as my fists and teeth clench. However, looking at my life rationally, they are (and I hate to admit it) right; I have been privileged. The memories of my youth are very cliched - lazy afternoons spent playing in the sun, days of sugar and honey - but the word "youth" means "willow tree".

For over six years, my family lived in a house christened "' 5 5'", since that was the street number. It had a rather large rolling lawn stretching from the patio to the bottom fence, laced with a long, colourful flower bed extending the length of each side. In the middle at the bottom of the garden, stood my kingdom for the duration of my stay in "5 5" - a large glorious willowtree. The drooping branches so characteristic of the willow fell almost to the ground, leaving quite an area of ground surrounding the trunk in dappled shade.

At first, I learned how to climb my tree. The trunk was very accommodating in this respect, with perfect niches for my feet and hands. The tree seemed almost to be crossroads of branches, the two longest extending from each side at almost exactly the same height - a relative distance. A rather small branch extended directly towards the house and by

the time we left "55", I could touch the ground with my toes while dangling from it. Directly opposite this small branch was a much bigger, higher one, whose delicate fronds almost touched the bottom fence. I could get to any part of my tree (and I never fell out once).

In the beginning, my tree was just a tree - a wooden jungle gym. As I conquered each successive branch, however, my tree became more to me. It was my castle, my space ship, my haunted house, my sports arena, my land of adventure. I tied an old hose pipe round one of the branches and made a makeshift swing, or vine, depending on my mood. From another branch hung a plastic pipe that belonged to my tent set, which sufficed to carry me from one branch to another. It was with the

aid of this pipe that I rescued Jesus Christ from being crucified by swooping down and carrying him up to a high branch of my tree (fortified against all Roman attacks). As I remember, he thanked me profusely before going back to heaven.

After my first Star Trek movie, Captain Kirk, the boys and I roamed the galaxy vanquishing villains in my tree. After I had seen Ivanhoe, the flags on the turrets of my tree (I mean, my castle) fluttered in the wind as I (I mean, the princess) dismounted from my snow white steed and climbed (I mean, ran delicately) to my rooms. After my first Jaws, my tree was the safe haven of an island rising above shark-infested waters. The willow was also Fairyland after I had read of the magical world, Namia after I had read The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe and Smaug's mountain after I had read The Hobbit.

When I attached a second plastic pipe to my tree (after plundering my tent set again), it became an arena of a new sport. With the pipe as a swing, the competitors leapt gracefully from the top of the ladder, and performed tricks while swinging back and forth (until, that is, the plastic wore out and the competitors fell on their backs nearly winding themselves).

The willow tree was everything to me. If I had a problem, the tree would help me figure out an answer. If I was in trouble, the tree would help me forget about it. If I had to read a particularly tedious book, the tree would make it seem more exciting.

When we eventually moved from "5 5", I thought I would never get over losing my tree. What I did not realise was that I could never lose it, for it was captured in my heart under the section called "youth".

Estelle Dehon Ante Matric
Pottery creativity in Sumner
68

The cast of the hilarious Latin play, Noli Tangere Togam, wittily penned by Mrs Draudsing
ITERTEMPORIS

Declensions and conjugations drone on, a monotonous accompaniment to the dull throb of boredom.. .

My eyes are fixed in a sightless stare and I watch as the centuries roll back in an ever-increasing flurry of colour, horse-chariots being spurred on by driving declensions, and the screams of scavenging conjugations are heard all over the Plain of Mars. . .

With a jolt I wake to a rhythmical beating, and I gaze through the mists of time to see an awe-inspiring formation of marching bodies-

Ten cohorts - one legion Six centuries - one cohort Two centuries - one manipule Ten conterbunia - one century Eight men - one conterbunium,

On they march, threatening and impressive

Again I am startled as a flock of angry conjugations

swoop down in ever-diminishing noisy circles,

taking me up in their talons to an

ominous

far-away

place called SCHOOL.

I stumble reluctantly back to reality, catching the tail-end of an animated discussion of the Future Perfect Indicative Active Tense: amavero amaveris amaverit amaverimus. . .

Laura Draudsing Upper V

FABULA DE CANE COMATO A.D, XI KAL. OCT

Brutus, senator, ambulabat ultra ludum ad forum. In limine ludi Brutus vidit ferocem anum quae domina sua fuerat.

Quoque filius Bruti stuebat cum hac domina. Domina habebat magnum canem, quem Brutus timebat. Rex Fido,

scelestus canis, fremvit in Brutus. Fuge, Brute, Fuge! Eheu, meserrime! Quam celerrime fugit

Brutus; sed frustra. Merhecule, in flumen Tiberis cecidit, natare autem non cognovit. Rex Fido autem amavit natare et

desiliens in aquam, rapit Brutum, eum ad ripam trahens, in arida eum mordit et edit. Hora enim cenae erat.
Haec Fecit Latina Ordo Ante Matric

69

WE WILL SURVIVE, OR WILL
WE ?

We will survive through thick and thin! We will survive, because we have survived this far! We will survive! This is what we all want to believe, but is it true? We have survived through drought, floods, hurricanes, earthquakes, diseases, plagues and wars, but still we face just as many problems as before. The world will come to an end one day, but when? It could be our generation or the next, or even in a thousand million years.

We still face many problems such as starvation, the ozone layer, AIDS, cancer, the greenhouse effect, overpopulation, and even as we speak, in just two weeks a civil war could have started right here in our own homeland, South Africa.* People are dying every day. This could be a good thing to stop the over population explosion but not if someone you know dies.

The dinosaurs became extinct. Then we must remember that dinosaurs were not as bright as we are. This, of course, could get us into more trouble because the pollution from the factories and cars we invented are also killing us. So many things are slowly killing us, how can we survive?

Scientists and our modern technology are trying to invent ways of surviving these problems. All of this takes time, but do we have time? If something sudden happened, for example, another planet knocked earth into orbit, we would all die instantly, but at the moment our earth and our people are dying slowly.

Our planet is dying, but how many of us care? Only a small percent. While others continue to destroy our world, our earth. The end of the earth may not be now but what about our grandchildren or their grandchildren? Are cars and offices and factories that important? They seem important now but they would be of no use if there were no world or if people no longer existed.

There are so many questions, but so few answers. Only time will tell what will happen to our beautiful, yet dying, earth. With care, maybe our world will survive.

Germaine Hollman Middle V

* Written before the Referendum.

SADNESS

Sadness is grey,

It tastes like cabbage soup and smells like smoke.

It is babies' crying,

water dripping into a low, empty bowl, tear-blotched faces,

and children in the gutters sharing loaves of stale bread, cries of death, cherished ones lost.

Sadness is poverty.

Sadness makes me feel resentful and rebellious.

Khavuta Mbatsana Middle V

SMg

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jMgptlfe

Models of primitive shelters created by the Upper V Art pupils

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VRIENDSKAP

Vriendskap is een van God se Kosbaarste gawes aan ons; die mens. Ongelukkig misbruikbaie mense hierdie gawe of hulle verstaan nie hoe belangrik en waardevol dit is of kan wees nie. Hulle misbruik vriendskap om hulself teverryk.

Hulle kyk na die konsep van vriendskap as iets waarin jy gee, en in gelyke munt moet ontvang.

Sulke mense is nie ware vriende nie. 'n Vriendskap is meer as net mense wat by ander kuier en by mekaar sit. 'n Vriendskap is gee en neem. Dit is 'n les in die lewe wat ons leer wat dit beteken om vir 'n ander persoon om te gee en vir hulle lief te wees. Vriendskap leer ons van die lewe, dit leer ons hoe om ander te help, om raad te gee en dit leer ons hoe om to luister.

Veral in hierdie stadiums van ons lewens sluit en verbreek ons vriendskappe teen 'n skikwekkende tempo. Maar alles stabiliseer na 'nrukkie, en die vriende watjy dan oor het, is dan jou vriend of vriendin vir die res van jou lewe.

Vriendskap leer jou dan ook so om altyd aan te hou hoop en nooit tou op te gooi nie. Dit leer jou ook om mense te kies watjy kan vertrou.

Christelle Hicklin Middle V

MUSIC

Music is my morphine. I could not live without it now. It saps my anger and anxiety and renews my strength. After experiencing music, colours are yet more vivid, odours more piquant, and my hands delight at the textures of all objects I touch.

I discovered the magic and healing powers of music when I first listened to the "Pathetique Sonata". The starting chord thundered down as from a rainy sky. Torrents of notes beat upon me, pounding, swirling, exulting, flying and bearing me on a stormcloud of sound. I became the energy of the piece and the piece overwhelmed me. I saw, not a black forest of notes on a stave, but an inclement and grey ocean, voraciously tearing away at grim barnacled rocks. Then the foam-flecked waves swept me away to a river gorge amongst mist-shrouded peaks. Rippling lakes soothed me, cascades of arpeggios transformed me and I drank divine nectar. Then, unexpectedly, the music plunged, swirled once more and deposited me back in the sunny practice room in the mortal world.

I walk, and live, and hold in my heart my secret, my refuge, my own dream....my gateway to happiness -Music.

Nicola Kalk Lower V

MA FAMILLE

Combien de personnes y a-t-il dans ma famille?

Il y en a six,

Deux fils et deux filles.

C'est une famille nombreuse,

Où les filles sont souvent heureuses.

Mon père est content,

Quand tout le monde est là,

Mais les enfants sont tristes,

Quand il n'est pas là.

Mes frères restent à la maison,

Pour regarder la télévision.

Les six personnes dans ma famille Sont très gentilles.

Caroline Bostock Lower V

\1

"Mars, deus belli" Claire McFarlane Upper V

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PORTE

Moi

Je suis un caillou sur la plage.

Je suis une goutte dans l'orage. Une étoile dans la galaxie,

Une seule feuille dans le maquis.

Je me perds dans l'univers,

Mais dans mon corps je me trouve.

Dehors je ne suis presque rien, Dedans, je suis la reine.

Kate Conradie Matric

Le Crépuscule de l'âme

Le silence gris sombre par-dessus de la terre, engloutissant la silhouette isolée au fond de sa prise.

Avec ses griffes froides il déchire son âme l'attirant

au point de non-retour.

Laura Draudsing et Samantha Cox Upper V

PAROLE

mm

Le Printemps

Voici le printemps!

Je joue en chantant!

Bientôt les beaux jours Nous diront bonjour.

Dans les vergers et les prairies Tout feuillage reverdit.

Les arbres et les animaux Font la causette en duo.

Les jonquilles sont jolies.

Les crocus sont fleuris.

Les paniers sont gamis Et l'hiver, on l'oublie.

Muriel et Sophie Ajchenbrenner

Ante Matric

A Franglais Assignment

I had to gro-an, et sigh, et moan.

Madame dit, "Ecrivez un poème"

J'aime le fran9ais Mais...

J'ai écrit un poème. Il was quite long.

Mais Madame dit "faux!" (meaning wrong)

It wasn't right or nice or fair Et je was feeling très contraire. Je couldn't seem to begin et so j'ai écrit LA FIN

Sophie Jaff Middle V

Eiffel Tower drawn by Kirsten Falconer Lower V

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Heidi Frenkel Ante Matric

Lisa Von Vivenot Matric

Donna Spencer Upper Five

Sandra Herselman Matric

Deborah Barker Matric

Alisa Von Wimmersperg Matric

Louise Marais Matric

Sandra Herselman Matric

Nicola Presbury Matric

Alisa Von Wimmersperg Matric

Deborah Barker Matric

)

Samantha Sing Lower Five

Naomi Uchida Upper Five

Angela Grgin Middle Five

Vicki Brown Upper Five

Catherine Ferreira Middle Five

Tamara Pascall Middle Five

Alexandra Fordyce Ante Matric

Tomoko Kashiwagi Ante Matric

Fatima Laher Ante Matric

Jacqueline Kane Ante Matric

Junior School Headmistress' Report

"Education is what remains when we have forgotten all that we have been taught", said Lord Halifax, a 17th century British politician.

Why are we therefore teaching children ?

The answer lies in the meaning of the word education, derived from the Latin word "educare" - to lead out. In other words, true education is a process of stimulating pupils to seek their own answers, of introducing them not only to the accepted 3Rs of school namely Reading, Riting and Rithmetic but to the 3Rs of life which could be reason, responsibility and respect. We must open the minds of our pupils because "a mind is like a parachute

- it works best when it is open".

In the academic sphere, we have widened our horizons by participating in a number of challenging activities:

Sanlam Maths '24' Competition Science Olympiad at J.C.E.

Inter-Schools Quiz Competitions Public Speaking Competition S.A.C.E.E. Spelling Competition S.A.C.E.E. Original Writing Competition

In the last mentioned, well over 1000 entries were submitted, of which Roedean won 4 of the top 20 awards - thanks to Dominika Tomaszewska, Victoria Mendelsohn, Maxine Wolfowitz and Katharine Kilalea, with Caroline Edey being one of the runners-up. Certificates of merit were awarded to Lianne Cox, Miné Norval, Deborah Pearce, Wendy Rees, Sarah Schoeman and Natasha Staples.

"Music, the greatest good that mortals know And all of heaven we have below"

Ode to St. Cecilia's Day

And how we love our music, thanks to Mrs Val Lord. Classes from Grade 1 to Upper IV rush off to their lessons, either playing their recorders or singing as they pass my office and so I am always familiar with their current repertoires and look forward to the end of term concerts to enjoy the final, polished products. It is my unenviable task to decide on a winning class which, in the first term was the combined Upper IV, 1 and Upper IV,2 group and in the second term, Lower IV,2.

Our production of "The King and I" was a resounding success, with record attendances at the two morning shows for school children and also at the two evening performances for the Roedean community. An Orff Club has been started for pupils in the Grades, so that they can have fun with our wide range of instruments and learn to play them as well. The choir has had a busy year, singing twice at St. Columba's Presbyterian Church in Parkview and participating in our own school's Choirs' Evening as well as the Combined Schools' Concert at St Stithians. They are currently rehearsing for our annual Carol Service at St. George's Anglican Church in Parktown.

"Serious sport has nothing to do with fair play. It is bound up with hatred, jealousy, boastfulness, disregard of all rules and sadistic pleasure in witnessing violence. In other words, it is war minus the shooting", wrote George Orwell.

We do not wage war on the playing fields of Roedean. We should play fairly, we can play fairly and I believe we do play fairly. It is of vital importance for our youngsters to know how to play the game according to the rules.

Winners of the open events, Amanda Kay, Amy Stewart and Sachelle Ruickbie display their trophies

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In our four sports, namely hockey, netball, swimming and tennis, we have had a good year. Netball remains our weakest link but in both hockey and tennis we have shown a marked improvement. A touring tennis team from Durban Girls' College was entertained by us and the various tournaments which we organized during the weekend of their stay, provided valuable experience for our own girls.

Results of the Interhouse Competitions were as follows:

Hockey:

Winner: Scott (Second - Earle, Third - Lawrence) Captains: Scott - P.Nel, Earle - B.Bodley,
Lawrence - K.Rankin

Junior Interhouse Swimming Gala - Penny Jarvis

The Interhouse Tennis Tournament for 1992 has still to take place but last year's winner was Lawrence, with Scott second and Earle third.

It is probably not quite fair of me, bom and bred in rural Scotland amongst a hardy race, to pass judgement on the weather prevailing on St Margaret's Day. In my estimation, it was a pleasant, sunny winter's day but with a chilly wind sneaking around the comers. Mrs Ann Jones cut our birthday cake and, as'tradition demands, everyone made a wish. She then presented the trophies as follows:

Marguerite Gautschi, Anja Senekal and Vicky Soliviou at their Interhouse Gala

Netball:

Winner: Earle (Second - Lawrence, Third - Scott) Captains: Earle - P.Jarvis, Lawrence - C.Tsilimigras, Scott - V.Quiding

Swimming:

Winner: Lawrence (Second - Scott, Third - Earle) Captains: Lawrence - A.Stewart, Scott - P.Nel,
Earle - B.Bodley

Winners of the open events in the gala were:

Breaststroke: Backstroke: Crawl: Butterfly:

Sachelle Ruickbie (Lawrence) Amanda Kay (Lawrence) Amanda Kay (Lawrence) Amanda Kay (Lawrence)

St. Margaret's Day Trophy: Lawrence (Second- Earle, Third - Scott)

Victrix Ludorum in each form:

Form I Lara Frederickz Earle

Form II Linda Pheiffer Scott

Form III MinéNorval Earle

Lower IV Deborah Pearce Earle

Upper IV Amanda Kay Lawrence

A commitment for each class has been to raise money for charity and to contribute to various outreach activities. This year READ, Child Welfare, SPCA, Guide Dogs for the Blind and Woodside Sanctuary benefited from the pupils' efforts, while 647 woolly hats, knitted by the Junior School pupils and various family members, were distributed to our African staff, Witkoppen Clinic, a nursery school in Grahamstown, two farm schools in the Northern Transvaal and Operation Snowball. 2943 Easter eggs were given to the Witkoppen Clinic, as was a large consignment of clothing for

the Zewenfontein squatter camp children.

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"All Things Bright and Beautiful" graced Spring Assembly

Outings to places of a wide range of interests have been undertaken and all the Upper Junior pupils spent time at a school camp, Form II at Bush Pig Buddies, Form III at the Pilanesburg, Lower IV on a tour of the Eastern Transvaal and Upper IV at Bushtrail and Mbabaat.

Highlights on the calendar this year have been Road Safety Week, the Easter Bonnet Parade, Responsibility Week, Dressing Up Day and Spring Assembly, all organized with great enthusiasm and attention to detail by Mrs Rosemary Kruger and the Lower Junior Staff.

Spring Assembly is like Junior Day - it gets bigger and better every year. The Lower Juniors, looking delightful in their floral coronets, sang beautifully and proceeded to crown four of our Board members, with great dignity. Mr Peter Joubert (Chairman), Mr George Thomas (Vice-Chairman), Mrs Anne Jones and Mr Winston Floquet will long be remembered as the stars of the occasion.

In the words of a Grade 1 pupil "The thing that I liked most was when they crowned the madams especially Madam Nelson. Mrs Thomas was crying because she was a princess and she was so happy "

Pupils in Lower IV and Upper IV had the opportunity

Lisa Shaw thoroughly enjoying herself on Easter Bonnet Day

In happy preparation for Junior Day

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of participating in a MaST Study Methods Course and in a series of Self Defence Workshops.

Class parties, a feature of the first term and organized by the class mothers, have, I believe, helped to foster a friendly and mutually supportive attitude amongst all of us.

It has been a year of changes amongst the staff with Mrs Pam Simpson leaving after 10 years in charge of the Grade 0 class, Mrs Megan Helsby and Mrs Jane Dickinson both moving "up" to the Johannesburg College of Education, Mrs Jinny Price taking up an appointment at St Katharine's School, Mrs Taube Sutherland emigrating to England and Mrs Jackie McDonnell moving to Mtunzini on the Natal North coast.

We have welcomed Mrs Fran Cunningtonto Grade 1,1, Mrs Jenny Slaughter to Form 11,2 and Mrs Yvonne Norwood-Young and Mrs Sue Druckman as part-time teachers in the Remedial Department and hope that their stay in the Junior School will be long and happy.

Junior Day dawned bright and clear and although rain threatened in the afternoon, it did not actually materialize.

Founders' Hall was packed for both performances and the pupils kept their audiences well entertained. In the morning, the Lower Juniors' theme of "Oh the Move" was ably illustrated and developed in a series of poems and songs and in the afternoon, it was the turn of the Upper Juniors to take us to Broadway. Form II with "The Sound of Music", Form III with "Our Fair Ladies", Lower IV with "Sizzling South Pacific" and Upper IV with "Gilbert and Sullivan at Roedean" exhibited their talents in song and dance routines while illustrating the originality and ability of their teachers in creating and producing such a professional show.

The Upper IV's "Farewell to the Junior School" was an appropriate tribute to a school where many of them have already spent eight years of their educational life. The class of '92 will be remembered as models of the modern generation; models of responsibility, models of reason and models of respect.

Back row: Bianca Bodley, Amanda Kay, Andrea Gristwood, Caroline Edey, Christina Tsilimigras, Anna Szymonowicz

Front row: Virginia Quiding, Mrs L Thomas, Philippa Nel

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Dignes of 1992

House Captains of 1992

Bianca Bodley, Caroline Edey, Andrea Gristwood, Amanda Kay, Philippa Nel, Virginia Quiding, Anna Szymonowicz and Christina Tsilimigras.

Sub-Dignes of 1992

Katherine Goetz, LiezeNorval, KarenRankin, Simphiwe Skosana, Amy Stewart, Natalie Tambourlas and Carole Wallis.

Earle: Andrea Gristwood; Lawrence: Caroline Edey; Scott: Virginia Quiding

As they embark upon their senior school careers, we wish them fulfilment of the promise which is apparent in so many of them.

With the year drawing to a close, we prepare for our carol services and nativity plays, and look forward to the Christmas holidays and happy times spent with our families.

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Back Row: Christina Tsilimigras, Daphne Erasmus, Sheroda Novis, Lieselle von Vivenot, Andrea Gristwood, Katharine Turner, Melissa Cox, Harriet Moore, Rita Brink, Karen Rankin, Hayley Dutton, Deborah Pearce, Amy Stewart, Odette Weedon, Caryn Philip, Sharlotte Sonnthall, Giselle Walker, Virginia Quiding.

5th Row: Nicola Thompson, Lianne Cox, Philippa Nel, Natalie Tambourlas, Georgina MacPherson, Sarah Schoeman, Rose Jesse, Bianca Bodley, Amanda Kay, Mine Norval, Gayle Philip, Danielle Kelly, Sarah-Elizabeth Kruger, Kirstin Scholtz, Julia Schoeman. 4th Row: Lindiwe Sibiyi, Viki Watson, Victoria Mendelsohn, Julia Windsor Sandra de Oliveira, Tiisetso Maarohanye, Sachelle Ruickbie, Ashleigh Falconer, Candace Godrich, Mandy Wilson, Maxine Wolfowitz, Natasha Bhemnarayan, Natalie Kostov, Carla Tapson, Lesley Scott 3rd Row. Katharine Kilalea, Erica Trotter, Tammany Spiess, Joanna Metcalfe Margaux Henning, Anja Senekal, Pamela -May Catton, Taryn Nel 2nd Row: Georgina Michelmores, Nompilo Mabena, Emily Middleton, Evan Lai, Susan Aitken, Nicolene du Toit, Julia Jansch, Michelle McKenzie, Monica Valverde, Frances Bower, Alicia Camarta, Roxanne de Villiers, Fiona Laughland, Taryn Thorpe, Danielle O'Callaghan, Mrs Christine Tapson

Front Row: Shenaaz Akhalawaya, Penelope Matthews, Marina Windsor, Kathryn Midgley, Tarryn Day, Janna Kay, Lara Jones, Sandile Mabena, Roxanne Floquet, Tessa Matthews, Marguerite Gautschi, Carra Day, Annabel Middleton, Pamela Woodhead

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Back Row: Amy Victor, Odette Weedon, Lieze Norval, Andrea Gristwood, Karen Rankin, Sarah-Jane Ogle, Caroline Edey, Daphne Erasmus, Penny Jarvis, Sarah Schoeman

Middle Row: Emma Leighton-Morris, Victoria Grulke, Alexandra Ward, Leanne Chamberlin, Virginia Quiding, Christina Tsilimigras, Jenna Crawley, Melissa Cox, Reeshika Vallabh, Faradane Spence.

Front Row: Nicolene du Toit, Ashleigh Falconer, Amanda Kay, Philippa Nel, Bianca Bodley, Lianne Cox, Mandy Wilson, Taryn Thorpe

Tennis

We have had a very good season this year with almost all our matches resulting in victory for us. There has been a major improvement in our tactical game and generally the standard of our tennis has been above average. We would like to thank our coaches, Miss du Plessis and Miss Harrower, who have both helped us with our skills. We have enjoyed this productive and happy year of tennis and we wish next year's team the very best of luck.

Bianca Bodley (Captain) Philippa Nel (Vice-Captain)

Swimming

All three teams have tried exceptionally hard this season. The A team have won most of their galas and the B and C teams have been well ranked in theirs. The team spirit has been fantastic and the girls have managed to keep their "cool" and have been good sports. Many thanks to Miss du Plessis and Miss Harrower.

Amy Stewart (Captain) Amanda Kay (Vice-Captain)

Netball

This has been a season of mixed results. We know that our tactics and teamwork have improved but we still need to improve our shooting. On Family Fun Day the open team were amazed to discover how fit and tall the mothers were and how well they could shoot! Thanks to Miss du Plessis for helping us and we congratulate the girls on their enthusiasm and perseverance.

Christina Tsilimigras (Captain)

Penelope Jarvis (Vice-Captain)

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Back row: Victoria Grulke, Reeshika Vallabh, Caryn Philip, Caroline Edey, Sarah-Jane Ogle, Andrea Gristwood, Jenna Crawley, Melissa Cox, Gayle Philip.

3rd row: Georgina MacPherson, Deborah Pearce, Virginia Quiding, Lieze Norval, Katharine Turner, Sarah-Jane Webber, Penelope Jarvis, Rose Jesse.

2nd Row: Karen-Lee Murtough, Faradane Spence, Danielle O'Callaghan, Lindiwe Dhlamini, Sarah Schoeman, Sarah-Elizabeth Kruger, Amanda Kay, Philippa Nel, Nicola Thompson.

1st Row: Emily Middleton, Nicolene du Toit, Mandy Wilson, Nicolette Solomon, Aneesa Bodiat, Taryn Thorpe, Razina Laher

Kneeling: Odette Weedon, Natalie Tambourlas, Philippa Rankin, Bianca Bodley, Lianne Cox, Sachelle Ruickbie.
Form III Hock

Back Row: Sandra de Oliveira, Natasha Bhemnarayan, Julia Windsor, Mine Norval, Tiisetso Maarohanye, Viki Watson, Victoria Mendelsohn, Mrs Margaret Wilson.

Front: Tiare Totaro, Maxie Erasmus, Alicia Camarta, Siphesihle Mahlangu, Kameshni Naidoo, Katharine Kilalea, Nompilo Mabena,

Senior Neéfcall

Back Row: Katharine Turner, Katlego Segoe, Sheroda Novis, Daphne Erasmus, Carole Wallis, Lieze Norval, Andrea Gristwood, Odette Weedon, Rasheeka Vallabh.

3rd Row: Sarah-Elizabeth Kruger, Kerry-Lee Harris, Christina Tsilimigras, Penny Jarvis, Leanne Chamberlin, Caroline Edey, Virginia Quiding, Thembisile Mashele, Deborah Pearce, Georgina MacPherson.

2nd Row: Tiisetso Maarohanye, Candace Godrich, Nicola Thompson, Philippa Nel, Amanda Kay, Lindiwe Dhlamini, Mine Norval, Natalie Tambourlas, Kirstin Scholtz, Sonal Gowan.

Front row: Nompilo Mabena, Nicolette Solomon, Nanae Hayashida, Siphesihle Mahlangu, Mandy Wilson, Viki Watson, Geraldine Snow, Taryn Thorpe

Junior NetL&I

Back Row: Claire Fulton, Zoe Taylor, Carla Tapson, Lindiwe Sibiya, Lesley Scott, Julia Schoeman, Margaux Henning, Joanna Metcalfe, Dominique Spinazze

Middle Row: Evan Lai, Nicole Vize, Taryn Nel, Monica Valverde, Erica Trotter, Julia Jansch, Maxie Erasmus, Anja Senekal, Pamela-May Catton, Roxanne de Villiers, Hitekani Mbatsana

Front Row: Jeanne Nkuna, Tarryn Day, Tessa Matthews, Penny Driver, Amy Wilson, Sandile Mabena, Nadia Desai, Janna Kay, Jennifer Davidge-Pitts, Roxanne Floquet, Seleko Mokgatle.

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The King and I

Soon after the school year had begun, we were informed that we would be putting on a special production and so The King and I was launched. There were many enthusiastic girls ranging from Form III to Upper IV who auditioned, longing to be part of the cast. The musical director Mrs Lord, the producer Mrs Sutherland and her "Shall we dance?"

co-producers, Miss Drop, Mrs Price and Mrs Wilson had a very difficult task as there were many talented girls to choose from and only a certain number could participate. Amanda Kay, Virginia Quiding and Caroline Edey were overwhelmed with excitement when they were chosen for the three main parts. Mrs Weedon was responsible for the magnificent costumes.

There were two or three rehearsals per week for five months; this took a lot of valuable time and effort but it was all worth it in the end. The time passed extremely quickly and before we knew it we were on the stage. There were five performances and for each the hall was packed with people who were amazed at how professional our play was. 'The King and I' was a very successful production and we all thoroughly enjoyed it.

Caroline Edey and Virginia Quiding

The Court Jester was a bundle of fun

The royal wives - lucky old King!

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SPRING ASSEMBLY

In the morning of Spring Assembly I was so excited and when I got to school all of us were so excited. Soon we went up to Founders' Hall and we all got into our places. I'm sure it was fun on the microphone. We crowned the Board. We first crowned Mr Joubert and he was very jolly and happy. He put his hands up and he was so excited to be our Spring King. The second person that we crowned was Mr Thomas and he looks after the money that's why we think he's such a honey. The next person on our list is Mrs Jones and she really is a honey. She is the only lady on the Board and surely she keeps the men on their toes. She's really a pretty person and a princess too. The next person on our list is Mr Floquet, such a handsome prince. He'll be surely missed. We crowned him as our prince. Our next person was Mrs Nelson. I'm sure everyone knows her because she's the one that looks after the school. She's a good girl. She was crowned as our Spring Queen. Mrs Thomas is very sensitive and can you believe it Mrs Thomas was crying because she was so happy to be a princess.

It was nearly the end of our Spring Assembly. We said goodbye to the Board and all the kings, queens, princes and

princesses. They walked out of the hall under arches covered with lovely fresh flowers. They were really beautiful. Soon the Board was gone and that was the end of our Spring Assembly.

Cara Day Grade 2

The King of Spring and his entourage

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HOW GIRAFFES GOT THEIR LONG NECKS

Long ago when the world was still new and the surroundings all green, there lived a happy family of giraffes. There was one very mischievous giraffe, who couldn't understand why giraffes had such stumpy, short necks. He was never able to reach the juicy leaves at the top of the trees nor the delicious thorns that sometimes tickled his tongue.

Little Mabuto was very dissatisfied with the dry grass and insects that were meant to be a speciality for him to eat. He was extremely jealous of Big Ears, the elephant, who could easily reach the tallest trees with his outstretched trunk.

Then one rainy afternoon, when the leaves had been refreshed with the clear drops of rain, Mabuto decided he was

going to jump, with all his might, to reach the succulent leaves. He took an amazing leap but got his neck stuck between two branches. The more he struggled to get it out, the more it stretched and when he had

finally freed himself he had a neck to be proud of. When his family saw him they were amazed. "How did you get that long neck?" Little Mabuto said, "If you want something badly enough you must reach for the stars!"

Caroline Edey Upper IV

WHAT IS A... DANCE?

The movements the Bushmen make when they ask for rain,

The sidestep you do again and again.

The "rock" they had a few years ago,

The steps you do to join in the flow.

The gliding gracefully at ballet school,

The "rap" your friends teach you, which is so cool.

Lieze Norval Upper IV

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WHAT IS... MUSIC?

THE GREAT THIRST

The tune of Swan Lake brings tears to your eyes, When you and your partner are dressed in black ties.

You say to yourself, "Oh this night must not end!" For you want to hear every tune and each trend.

Filled with mixed feelings, that you are,

For you know the end of the dance is not far.

Virginia Quiding Upper IV

A DAUNTING JOURNEY

The stars are like freckles dotting the sky, and the trees look so sinister while the moon rides high.

The poplars beside me are robed in black,

and I'm sure the moon is pulling faces when I turn my back.

The bats are screeching, an owl hoots.

The grass is so dewy beneath my black boots.

A candle flickers on a window sill; there's a house up there on a lonely hill.

Shall I enter, do I dare?

Look at this land!

Once bountiful and lush, the trees are leafless, the river dead and gone...

The hillocks are lonely, the barren wastelands abound before your eyes...

A chilly breeze, sends shivers down your spine, and the eerie whistle of an occasional wind, blows leaves to and fro.

Have you ever seen such great thirst, in our wild Africa?

Katy Goetz Upper IV

MIDDAY TRAFFIC

I feel the whining wind whisk me off my feet,

As rainbow-coloured cars shoot sharply past.

In the gleaming sun I stand upon the pavement;

My hair flies around my face like lambs dancing in the field.

Great big moaning monsters climb the hill with tremendous howls,
Then swoop down the slope with courageous calls.

Sarah Kruger Lower IV

Oriana Levin (Lower IV)

Natasha Staples Lower IV

"Junior School Buildings" Deborah Pearce (Lower IV)

THE CITY OF LIGHT

Paris, this glittering city,
With its quaint little cafes and shops,
The Eiffel Tower, French salad, so sour,
The Mecca of art, famous Montmartre,
The Seine at night, the Louvre- what a sight!
A wander through Versailles Palace And into paradise.
Paris, this magical city,
With its galleries of past splendours and dreams,
The Cathedral of Notre Dame, "take a stroll through it, Madame!"
The world of Dior, scents never scented before,
The Venus de Milo's pose brings the day to a close Then - an Evening at the opera And in paradise.

Dominique Tomaszewska Lower IV

THE MADAGASCAN TORTOISE

The little I saw of him, the more I liked him. Obstructed by grass, all I could see were five hornlike claws followed by a scaly leg. Abruptly the huge mass shifted its position, yet it didn't halt. The brutish carapace manoeuvred itself towards the water.

Lingering by a tasty plant, he turned towards me. His beady eyes stared coldly at my perspiring body as if he was summing up my strengths and weaknesses, deciding if he should advance and then attack, or retreat. His powerful neck strained forward and I translated this as a friendly gesture.

I edged forward, cautiously. The sand died away and fresh green grass sprung below my rough soles.

Tessa Segal Lower IV

Sarah - Elizabeth Kruger (Lower IV)

A BOX OF MEMORIES

I was a cheeky stubborn child sitting in a Grade Two classroom. My teacher was Mrs Kruger. She was tall, slim, pretty and great fun as a teacher. She either called you "my honey bun" or "my bunny." If you hadn't done your homework or you'd annoyed her she'd say, "you're in the hot pot."

One morning I went to school. School was just a joke, so I'd laugh and talk and jabber away. That's what school was in Grade Two; it was a playground. Mrs Kruger was in the Grade One's classroom, so when she came in, we all stood up, everyone except me. Mrs Kruger sweetly said, "Sarah, my honey bunny, won't

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you stand up?"

"No!"

Mrs Kruger, now building up a rage, yelled, "stand up, Sarah!" On hearing Mrs Kruger scream, I immediately stood up realising how rude I had been. I apologised. "Madam, I am very sorry. Please forgive me." She grinned back at me affectionately, "It's all right, you're not in the hot pot, my honey bun."

Sarah Schoeman Lower IV

Maxie Erasmus (Form III)

Mieke Burger (Form III)

A WORLD IN MY GARDEN

"Katy dear, you must come in.

Your scarf and hat are so thin."

"But Mummy, I'm really not cold, and this beautiful daisy shines like gold!

The spider web has a shining thread, the creature on its prey has fed."

"Katy, please come in and eat,

I've cooked your favourite kind of meat."

"But Mummy, I have seen a sparrow, sitting on its nest so narrow.

Oh look! There are some chicks so small,

I really hope that they won't fall."

"Katy, it is time to dine,
and this is where I draw the line."

"Mummy, guess what I can see, an insect's sitting on my knee.

Look at the sky it is so blue,
I think it's amazing, don't you?"

"Katy, I am getting cross, do put down that piece of moss."

"Mummy it's so fascinating here, must I really go in now? Oh dear!"

Katharine Kilalea Form III

Vicki-Jane Watson (Form III)

THE WORLD FROM A PLANE

The clouds open
and the sun glitters brightly
on the window,
I feel free and happy
as I watch the world move below.
I see the brown and green quilt of mother earth.

A string of cars
looks like an army of ants,

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pointed mountains as small as ant hills, and broken patterns of water crawl across the land.

Mariana Wild Form III

WHEN I'M A GRANNY

When I am old, life will be a ball,
I'll shop till I drop in the Rosebank Mall.

I'm gonna eat ice-cream and delicious cream cakes, and drink coke and chocolate milkshakes.

Oh! what fun it will be to be old!

Being a granny how great it will be,
I'll run in the garden and climb a tree.

I'll party at night, and leave on the light.

Oh! what fun it will be to be old!

Being a gran with children around,
I'll laugh along with their giggling sound.

I'll feed them big toffees and little red sweets, and give them presents and very big treats.

Miné Norval Form III

A BUSY DAY

"Come on," says mum, "there's school today, so get out of bed and don't delay!"

I put on my dress and I wash my face,
I feel as though I'm running a race.

I eat my breakfast in five seconds flat,

I go to the car and I put on my hat.

We get on the M1 and race to school,
I mustn't be late for that's a strict rule.

I fling open the door and leap out of the car, for it's been a long journey and we've travelled far.

I get to my classroom, I'm just in time,
It's poetry today and I make a new rhyme.

Oh dear it's Games, I wish it would rain,
I run round the field again and again.

Now we're in art, I'm drawing a flower,
I can hear Scott's wacry: "we've got the power!"

At last it's the best, "It's lunchtime!" we shout,
We'll be very good but that the teachers doubt.

The school bell then rings - it is so loud,
The happy choir sings, they're very proud.

Then I go home, I flop on my bed,
I am so exhausted - a real sleepyhead.
Victoria Mendelsohn Form III
A performance for combined assembly
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BUSH PIG BUDDIES

When we visited Bush Pig Buddies in the Waterberg I found one thing fascinating: The Ravine
In the ravine it was cool because it is shaded by millions of trees and on either side there were high cliffs. When it is a hot day the sun beats down on the rocks making them hot. Then, when it's cold the baboons come and sleep in the ravine because the heat lets go and makes them warm. When we got to the bend of the ravine, we could not get out, so we had to climb the cliff. It was quite high so we had a long distance between one another in case a rock fell, then we would have time to move.

Wendy Rees Form II

Off on a great adventure...

DREAMS

A swan took me away to a palace. Off I fell hard on my bottom on a dappled grey unicorn with a beautiful woman who spoke like the wind and sang like a blue bird. We went into an enclosure in the fairy forest, where a dolphin popped her head out of the water to say hello. A pale brown deer walked past with a fawn. I found myself lying on the floor with a pretty woman gazing into my eyes. It was my mum waking me up to go to school.

Linda Pheiffer Form II

BEING BRAVE

I felt afraid the first time I got into the pool, I was four.

I felt afraid when a dog came near me,

I was five.

I felt afraid when my brother said BOOO!

I was six.

I felt afraid of the dark,

I was seven.

I felt afraid when my dog started barking,

I was eight.

I felt afraid when my dad said good-bye,

I was nine.

Priti Nagar Form II

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MY DREAM

Rising from the great sea, I felt myself being lifted up in a tub-like boat. Up into the clouds I soared. I looked down below me. There were strawberries splashing down into giant dollops of cream. My mouth was watering. I couldn't be taken away from that moment. But suddenly there was a sea of white. I looked up. I was in the clouds. I saw something a bit blurred running towards me. It came closer and closer and closer still. I saw that it was a group of cloud people. They had swords. Did they want to kill me? I felt my heart beating hard in my chest. One sword swished and cut my arm. I ran to the side of the boat. Oh no! I fell over the edge. I found myself lying down in the shade of the old overgrown tree in our back garden. I wondered whether or not it was all a dream. I looked at my arm. There was a great big cut on it.

Carla Tapson Form II

The "legal" and the "lead" on dress-up day

Tandi Hattingh, mastering the computer

Janna Kay and Jennifer Davidge - Pitts delighting everyone on "dress up day"

Form II

"Pull yourself together"

Justine Bell Form I

"We have square eyes"

Linda Thompson Form 1

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fl.liI.t.t.M.til.

"She laughed 'til her head fell off"

Jennifer Camarta Form 1

HOWTHE SECRETS WILL OUT!

As clever as my Dad at telling and making up stories.

Claire Fulton

As miserable as a Beauty Queen getting whiskers.

Shirley Glover

As naughty as me putting food underneath the table for the cats.

Jennifer Camarta

A COLLECTION OF SIMILES FROM FORM I

As happy as me eating Italian kisses.

Lucy Turpin

As happy as my Dad snoring in front of TV.

Lindsay Wallis

As hot as Madam's temper when the class is naughty.

Emma Scott

As violent as Daddy with the wooden spoon.

Jinty Deacon

As painful as a giraffe when it has itching pimples all down its neck.

Nathalie Ho

As kind as Madam when she lets us knit and draw on the last day of term.

Lindsay Pike

As miserable as my father being disturbed when he's reading the newspaper.

Dominique Spinazze

As miserable as an elephant with a blocked nose.

Karina Whalley

As hot as my bottom when it has been smacked.

Lara Fredericksz

A Real Spelling Test from Grade 2...

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A kaleidoscope of countries was represented at "dress - up day"

92

The Haunted House

Once upon a time there was a boy called Joe and a girl called Sammy. Joe and Sammy started to play ball it was Sammy's turn to kick to Joe. She kicked so high that the ball went over an old cracked wall. We should go over that wall said Joe to Sammy. Then he quietly said OK I will do it. So he climbed over the wall and Sammy climbed up after him. Look said Sammy to Joe the ball is under that big tree. You go and get the ball. OK said Joe. I will go and look at that big house said Sammy. So they jumped down from the wall. Joe went to the big tree and said WOW this tree is big and he picked up the ball. In the meanwhile Sammy was staring at the window with the broken glass. She then screamed JOE!! come here quickly and Joe got a big shock. What he said. LOOK LOOK LOOK!!! Ho my goodness, Ho my goodness I can see. Let's get out of here said Joe.

NO!! said Sammy. OK said Joe but don't be scared. So the kids went into the house. When they looked up they saw a

pair of bright yellow eyes staring at them. Then they screamed and fell right into the house and landed on the floor
CRASH!!! BANG!!! they fell right on the floorYO WCH!! said Sammy with stars going round her head. OW! said Joe
with birds going round his head. Are you OK said Sammy Yip said Joe and they stood up but every step they took the
floor broke. Lets go upstairs said Joe. OK said Sammy. So they went upstairs and explored six rooms but when they
opened the last door a play-play zombi fell on them and they screamed again. Hurry run down stairs said Joe. So they
ran downstairs and as they were about to go out the window the things with yellow eyes j umped on them. A
MONSTER!!! said Joe Sammy looked back. It's a cat she said. HO! said Joe but I'm never going to come here again.

Kelly Fulton Grade 2

Spring Assembly by Nobuko Kashiwagi of Grade 2

I WISH...

I could parachute from a real airplane and feel the wind. I could fly and land on a cloud and sink through and feel the
softness.

Laura Laughland Grade 2

I were a tortoise so I could hide in my shell.

I were a rose so I could bloom in the spring and die in the winter.

Taru Jaroszynska Grade 2

Sarah Kirkland epitomises Nature in her winning attire

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Claire Lindsay Grade 1

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From the Grade Onee...

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Camilla Leighton-Morris Grade 1

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Katharine Coxall Grade 1

"My, what a gorgeous bonnet."

Carra Day Grade 1

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St Margaret's Day

Elizabeth Jaff Grade 1

95

From the Grade O's

Miy IVladam.

Miad am H edgeliog as slid really is

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My warm and caring Madam Hedgehog as seen by Nicola Kenny Grade 0

Elegant IVIad.

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Sarah Ball (Grade 0) sees Madam Squirrel like this

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Die Af:

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DROME

Droom in die nag en droom in die dag,

Droom totdat jy huil en droom totdat jy lag.

Drome wat nooit begin en drome wat nooit eindig, Maar somtyds bly die drome vir maande.

Jy kan droom van plekke en droom van prente, Droom van diere en droom van jou vriende.

Drome is soms prettig of gevul met spyt,

Somtyds te kort en benodig meer tyd.

Andrea Gristwood Upper IV

AS DIE OU PANTOFFELS KON PRAAT...

As die ou pantoffels kon praat sou hulle vertel hoe moeg hulle is om tussen die vuil vet voetjies en die yskoue vloer gedruk te word. As my eienaar laat vir skool is, dan hardloop sy vinnig van die sitkamer na haar slaapkamer, sy gly om die hoeke en ek en my vroutjie moet baie hard werk om haar regop te hou. Wanneer sy in haar kamer kom, skop sy my vrou en ek van haar vet voetjies af, dan trek ons so hoog deur die lug dat ons amper deur die oop venster vlieg. Gelukkig tref ons die gordyn en val onderstebo op die vloer.

Nou druk die kind haar vet voetjies in haar skoolskoene. Ons voel baie jammer vir die skoene, want ons weet van die stryd wat vir hulle die dag voorle! .

AG WAT - DIS MAAR NET 'N DROOM

Eendag was ek in die park toe ek 'n kat sien wat in draad vasgevang was. Die kat het gesê dat as ek hom help, sal hy my een wens gee, enigiets wat ek wil hê en ook waneer ek dit wil hê. Ek het die kat terug na my huis toe geneemenhetvirhom 'nbietjiemelkin 'npieringgegee. Ma het vir my gesê dat ek moet na die winkel toe gaan. Toe ek terugkom was die kat weg. Ek was baie moeg en het dus gaan slaap.

Ek het skielik wakker geword omdat iemand op my deur gehamer het. Dit was ma, wat vir my sê dat ek moet gereed maak vir skool. Ek was baie stadig uit my bed geklim. Maar wat van die kat en die wens? Agwat-dis maar net 'n droom! Wat is dit? Daar in die hoë, 'n piering met, 'n klein bietjie melk daarin... Ek wonder... Ek wens...

Taryn Thorpe Lower IV

SAQRA

IN MEMORIAM

MATTY READ died suddenly and peacefully in her sleep in November, 1991. She was born in Johannesburg in 1910 and Matty and her sister Margaret attended various schools but after their mother's untimely death in 1923, they were both sent to Roedean as boarders. Matty was not particularly academic, but extremely athletic. She played in every school team, won colours for hockey and cricket, and was captain of tennis. She was joint Head Girl with Joyce Greathead in 1928. T.L., her headmistress, wrote of Matty as, "intelligent, hardworking and conscientious... she is possessed of very good manners, and as Senior Prefect proved herself a good organiser, with considerable power over her school fellows, with whom she was very popular." On leaving school, Matty went to the Witwatersrand Technical College, where she took a teaching diploma in domestic science and at the end of 1934 she went to Edinburgh University, where she obtained the diploma in dietetics at the Royal Infirmary. For a while Matty became "Angela Day" for The Star, writing articles about cooking, and giving cookery demonstrations all over the Reef. In 1939 she left her job to look after her brother's two small children, and so for the next few years Matty was a "Roedean parent."

OFFICE BEARERS 1992

Hon. President Jenny Adair (Colere)

Hon. Vice President Sally Davison (MacKay)

Hon. Treasurer Margie Finsen (Newth)

Hon. Secretary Jean Merry (Snow)

Board Representatives Anne Jones (Roberts) Margie Finsen (Newth)

Committee Members Liz McLaren (Macnab) Paula van Deventer (King) Wendy McConnell (Stallard),

Helen Norman (Duke) Pam Spencer (Gibson) Megan Maynard (Pilcher) Julia Pienaar (Fergusson) Janet Saner

(Anderson) Valerie Beaumont (Scorer) Violet Botha (Evans) Bridget Wessels (Hahn) Helen Windsor (Baikie)

In 1945 Roedean had a staff crisis - Matty agreed to help out for a few weeks - she stayed there for the rest of her working life! At first she helped generally with whatever Ella le Maitre needed. Then in 1947 Matty took over the teaching of domestic science and for years was housemistress of Bears. She became Senior Mistress in 1958 and saw a decade of change at Roedean, with four headmistresses, and periods when she herself had to step in as acting head. She finally retired in 1968, and went to live in a house her brother had built for her on the family property in Parktown. But, steeped in the tradition and history of Roedean, Matty never lost touch. She was closely involved as adviser in the writing of the Roedean book, in anniversary celebrations and in the S AORA. Her association with Roedean was long and varied - as a girl, a "parent", a member of staff and an Old Girl, she was perhaps a central example of the lasting nature of Roedean itself, and what we have come to see as the "Roedean community."

RECENT ACHIEVEMENTS

Sheena Duncan (Sinclair) (1950) was awarded her 2nd honorary doctorate in law - this time by UCT - in December, 1991. She was installed as a Canon of the Cathedral Church of St Mary the Virgin in Johannesburg on 26th January, 1992.

Jennifer Kromberg (Murray) (1956) has been appointed Associate Professor of Human Genetics at Wits.

Susan Stott (Marchand) (1972) has graduated as a specialist Anatomical Pathologist - FF Path (SA).

Cathy Shorten (Crouch) (1981) completed her BA degree at UNIS A at the end of 1991, in Socio-cultural Anthropology -

Mary King (1986) has obtained a Diploma in Nature Conservation.

Kathrinevan Vuuren (1986) has obtained her BA Honours in English from UCT.

Noelene Mansfield (1987) completed her B Mus at UCT in November, 1991 and is presently doing her B Mus

Honours. Elizabeth Boniface (1987) graduated BA Honours (English) cum laude from University of Natal at the end of 1991. Marina Jacobson (1987) obtained a BA from University of Sydney in 1991.

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FOUNDATION DAY, 1992

This year seemed to be a record year for reunions - there were five in all - for the Matric classes of 1942, 1952, 1962, 1972 and 1982. Some of the reunions were organised months in advance and others just started to get going a few weeks before Foundation Day. Even though proportionally, only a few from each Matric class came and enjoyed Foundation Day, some even coming from America, England and New Zealand, over one hundred and fifty classmates from those particular years were contacted and many sent news and good wishes from all over the world.

NINE HEAD GIRLS AT FOUNDATION DAY, 1992

Standing : Daphne Anderson (Deacon, 1942), Janet Saner (Anderson, 1968),

Alison Somerville (Osborne, 1944), Elin Morris (Hammar, 1937),

Liz Williams (Wingfield, 1953), Biddy Wessels (Hahn, 1967).

Seated : Nina Moir (Hardy, 1931), Hannah Stegmann (1992), Jo Gear (Lister, 1931).

CLASS OF 1942 REUNION

Standing: Paddy MacWilliam (Bredell), Pam Lewis (Reunert), May Hansen (Blaine),

Daphne Lefebvre (Palmer), Barbara Annecke (Philcox), Jan Ann Wall (Langebrink), Pam Craib (Rice), Margaret Cox (Johnstone), Daphne Anderson (Deacon).

Seated: Cynthia Stott (Ershine), Ruth Wilson (Wallace), Pam Honnet (Pope), Barbara Little (Vigne), Dorothea Philippo (Phitidis), Marianne Edmonds (Mason), Sylvia Osborne, Molly Rodda (Mackay).

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CLASS OF 1952 REUNION

Left to right : Patricia King (Kidger), Shelagh Craig (Tomkyns), Jennifer Kinghorn (Brown), Angela Lloyd (Read), Claire Brown (Anderson), Elizabeth Matthews (Gee), Adrienne Wedepohl (de Villiers).

CLASS OF 1962 REUNION

Top row : Noo Wallis (Cornish-Bowden), Didi Stevens (Morris), Di von Broembsen (Bentwich),

Tanya Hochschild (Polonsky), Biffy Dunn (Pott), Noo Lloyd (Thomas)

2nd row : Margie Steven (Barke), Jenny Wilkins, Bronny Bladen (Pearce), Kay Gillett (Day), Gail Brown (Anderson).
 CLASS OF 1972 REUNION
 Back row : Kathryn Somerville (Laroque), Gill Pilcher (Vincent), Louise Currie (Joubert), Michele Hattingh (Powell), Jane Smart (Hoyle), Barbara Whiting, Helen Windsor (Baikie), Maie Nel (Pinkney)
 Front row :Janet Gillespie (Hall), Sue Stott (Marchand), Di Buchanan (Pick), Gillian John, Jane Grounds (Lovell), Margie Jensen (Dutton), Anne Shepherd (Elsworth), Liz Wepener (de Klerk). Mrs Grounds (then Lovell) taught 7 of these Old Girls in Form I in 1963 and this class was in Lower V when Mrs John arrived at Roedean in 1968.

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DAUGHTERS AT THE SCHOOL IN

NicolaMerry..... daughter of Jean Snow
 granddaughter of Margaret Fouche great granddaughter of Queenie Fouche
 Danielle Beckett.....daughter of Kim Lappeman
 granddaughter of Lydia Albert
 Harriet Crawford.....daughter of Jennifer Anderson
 granddaughter of Cynthia Stock
 Nicola Duff.....daughter of Susan van der Veen
 granddaughter of Rhoda Knight
 Nicola Durrant.....daughter of Pam Smith
 granddaughter of June Campbell-Begg
 Tandi Hattingh.....daughter of Michele Powell
 granddaughter of Reina Albert
 Sally-Anne Jones.....daughter of Anne Roberts
 granddaughter of Lulu Joris
 Alexandra Kane.....daughter of Sally-Ann Kay
 granddaughter of Pamela White
 Jacqueline Kane.....daughter of Rosemary Kay
 granddaughter of Pamela White
 Fiona and Laura Laughland.....daughters of Diana Laroque
 granddaughters of Sheila Henderson
 Nina Leuner.....daughter of Susan Roberts
 granddaughter of Lulu Joris
 Clare Matthews.....daughter of Sally Anderson
 granddaughter of Daphne Deacon
 Katherine Norman.....daughter of Helen Duke
 granddaughter of Joan Devonport
 Victoria Pilcher.....daughter of Gillian Vincent
 granddaughter of Milada Boucek and Diana Martin
 Nicola Saner.....daughter of Janet Anderson
 granddaughter of Daphne Deacon
 Kathryn Wessels.....daughter of Bridget Hahn
 granddaughter of Mary Feetham
 Deborah White.....daughter of Valerie Lister
 great granddaughter of May Lister
 Sarah Ball.....daughter of Colette Bulterman
 Wendy Beaumont.....daughter of Valerie Scorer
 Janine Beron.....granddaughter of Thelma Ziman
 Georgina Berry.....granddaughter of Ann Walker
 Claudia Bleyenheuf.....granddaughter of Paddy Bredell
 Veronica and Caroline Bostock.....
 Claudia Cannata.....
 Mary Carman.....
 Lisa Davison.....
 Roxanne and Melissa de Villiers.....
 Alexandra Diepering.....

Natasha Doody-Pestell.....
 Nicola Drake.....
 Meggan Edwards.....
 Daphne and Maxie Erasmus.....
 Natalie Fauciglietti.....
 Roxanne and Samantha Floquet.....
 Sharon Hazelton.....
 Mary Honnet.....
 Sarah and Kate Kirkland.....
 Gudrun Lake.....
 Nicola Lawrence.....
 Robyn Lister.....
 Tessa and Penny Matthews.....
 Alison Matthews.....
 Colleen McConnell.....
 Davina and Victoria Mendelsohn.....
 Kate Murray.....
 Maria Nakios.....
 Katherine and Danielle O’Callaghan
 Leigh Phillips.....
 Deborah Pienaar.....
 Talia Planting.....
 Wendy and Catherine Rees.....
 Julie Sander.....
 Nichola and Kelly Sanders.....
 Kathleen Slaughter.....
 Donna Spencer.....
 Camilla Thomas.....
 Claudia and Taryn Thorpe.....
 Christina Tsilimigras.....
 Nicole Vize.....
 Lisa Wepener.....
 Caroline Whittle.....
 Sarah Williams.....
 Julia and Marina Windsor.....
 Susan and Pamela Woodhead.....
 granddaughters of Megan Evans
 daughter of Catherine Constantinides
 daughter of Jillian Barry
 daughter of Sally MacKay
 daughters of Michelle Prien
 great granddaughter of Annie Barca (ORA)
 daughter of Winifred Doody
 daughter of Heather Whyte
 daughter of Sarah Davis
 daughters of Daphne de Klerk
 daughter of Jane Pick
 daughters of Wendy Mullins
 daughter of Margaret Weehuizen
 granddaughter of Pamela Pope
 daughters of Philippa McDougall
 daughter of Paddy Wright
 daughter of Veronica Devonport
 great granddaughter of May Lister

granddaughters of Penny Mudd
daughter of Jane Henwood
daughter of Wendy Stallard
granddaughters of Joan Jacobson
daughter of Jill Schermbrucker
daughter of Robin Allen
daughters of Fiona Linsell
daughter of Nicola Wilshire
daughter of Julia Fergusson
daughter of Rosemary Webster
daughters of Jean Boright
daughter of Heather Gillespie
great granddaughters of Daisy Hamilton
daughter of Jennifer Bosazza
daughter of Pamela Gibson
daughter of Anne Bengier
daughters of Margaret Doody
daughter of Carolyn Sutton
daughter of Karen Grobler
daughter of Elizabeth de Klerk
daughter of Beverlie Wilson
daughter of Xanthe Japhet
daughters of Helen Baikie
daughters of Sandra van de Pol

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The quotation above the first fireplace in Founders' Hall is from Chaucer's "Portrait of the Knight" in "The Prologue" to The Canterbury Tales. It names the moral standards of medieval chivalry. Trouthe means fidelity or loyalty; Honour was the spiritual goal of all knights-at-arms; Freedom means liberality or generosity; Curteisye means gracious and considerate conduct. These qualities represent ideal attitudes to those above and below in the feudal social ladder, the very highest qualities of giving, concerned human relationships. The Knight's worthiness offers a paradigm of personal behaviour, hence the choice of quotation to commemorate the work of the Founders.

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•i^V-lmighty Father, we pray for Thy

blessing upon this school and our sister school in England.

May whatsoever things are true, pure, lovely and of good report for ever flourish and abound in them.

Preserve to them an unblemished name, enlarge them with a wider usefulness, exalt them in the love and reverence of

all their members and use them as instruments to Thy glory.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

SO 03 SO 08 SO 03 SO 03

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