

Johmn'â\200\231s D.S.G
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Mrs Sandy Lyne thanks all who helped produce this magazine, especially Mrs Mary-Lynne Tennant, Mrs Margie Cunnama, Mr Yusuf Rajah, Mrs Chantelle Beattie, Ms Sally Davies, Mr Adam Rogers, Ms Jill Quicke, Mrs Mary Matthews and all the other typists and proof readers.

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MISSION STATEMENT

St John's Anglican School

Who are we?

* A medium sized, girls' Anglican School from S GRIAC CHNOMRTO RN road CRES A in Pietermaritzburg.

e An academic school which offers a balanced, broad education with a strong christian ethos, catering for boarders and day scholars.

Our Vision?

St John's is a school which:

» combines academic excellence with the assimilation of sound values;

» protects and nurtures the ethos of caring for others;

* recognises the uniqueness of every pupil;

» is financially sound and well managed;

* is acknowledged by key stakeholders as providing good value;

e aims to be a world class educational institution.

Our Mission

To be a world class centre of academic excellence providing a balanced environment in which pupils can develop academically, spiritually, culturally and physically.

SCHOOL SONG

LABORAGG PST ORMRY

ST JOHN'S D.S.G.

BRISEATRERREVIEASRSINIE/ZSBRUBREG;

To achieve this, our aim is:

* To maintain a top quality and motivated teaching staff.

* To provide the facilities that enhance the educational process.

* To continue to invest in technology in order to keep abreast of educational trends.

e To safeguard and nurture the ethos of

caring for others.

• To preserve the ethos of the school
through effective planning for key posts.

• To exercise sound financial
management.

• To ensure our survival through strong
marketing to guarantee optimum pupil
enrolment.

ST JOHN! THE CALL COMES RINGING CLEAR AND CLEARER:

TO LABOUR AND TO PRAY WITH ALL OUR MIGHT;

STILL SEEKING NOBLEST TRUTH, AND GAZING UPWARDS,

TO MOUNT ON EAGLES' WINGS TOWARDS THE LIGHT!

THEN LATER, SCHOOL-GATES PASSED, LIFE'S WIDER SERVICE

SHALL CLAIM US AND DEMAND OUR FULLEST STRENGTH,

NOT LESS WE'LL LABOUR, PRAY, LOVE ONE ANOTHER.

ON THEN, ST JOHN! WE'LL REACH THE GOAL AT LENGTH!

Words and Music by Mr Cyril Wright

Mrs Jill Champion

ADDRESS

e Â®Â© Â© Â© & © Â© Â© Â© Â® Â® Â© Â© Â© Â© Â© & Â©

... by the Headmistress

s a Head, one is entirely reliant on oneâ\200\231s

staff for success. At the Headsâ\200\231 Conference at Port Elizabeth this year, the keynote speaker from America, Pat Bassett, referred to the role of a Head being similar to the Leader of a Jazz Band. One is responsible for â\200\230laying down the theme and encouraging talented partners to improviseâ\200\231, in order to create great music.

As leader of the musicians in the band called St John's, it gives me pleasure to deliver my 7th annual report to you.

As is customary, I begin with some of the successes of the past year.

The Matric results of 2000 were exceptionally good. All 45 candidates who entered, passed, 38 with matric exemptions. There were 7 A Aggregates and 56 Distinctions. Our dux, Sharna Gaydon, distinguished herself by achieving 8 As and being amongst the top 50 IEB matric candidates in the country.

During the year, the most notable individual academic achievements have been those of Sarah Mathews (Grade 11) who was placed in the Top 100 in the country in the English Olympiad, and 15th in the Afrikaans Olympiad; and Paige Dorkin (Matric) who won the Gradel2 Douglas Livingstone Short Story Competition and achieved a Merit for her poem in the Creative Writing section.

In sport, Head Girl, Gina Robinson (Matric) is the NÂ° 1 U19 Squash player in South Africa, and Carla Botha (Matric) was selected for the SA U18B Hockey side. Lindsay Backhouse (Grade 11) continues to excel at swimming, particularly at backstroke, and represented SA at the Prestige Championships against Brazil in April in Gauteng. Numerous girls represented Midlands and kwaZulu-Natal at school sports and other activities which they pursue under their own auspices.

The Indoor Centre has truly shown its â\200\230Multi-Purposeâ\200\231 usefulness in its first year, providing a venue for music, markets, sport and social functions. Already one wonders how life at St

John's existed before the advent of the Centre! It is a great asset!

The cultural life of the school continues to thrive. In Praise of Song in the Indoor Centre was a delightful new musical event on our calendar, which we hope will become a fixture, as the St John's Day Picnic Proms have done. Our musical production of The Boyfriend, (staged in collaboration with Maritzburg College), brought the charm and innocence of the 1920's to this theatre.

Our speakers took part in the U.N. Mock Debate and Young Historians' Competition; and our Choirs and Marimba and Steel Drum Band have performed throughout the province. Frances Heathcote (Matric) was awarded the Grade 7 Certificate, Highly Commended, by the Royal Academy of Dancing, for Ballet. We are also

proud of Kerran Saint (Grade 12), who will represent South Africa as a Rotary Exchange student in Canada next year.

On the spiritual side, the S.C.A. is active and strong. Bishop Rubin confirmed 21 girls in the Chapel, and we continue to be blessed by the close involvement of our St John's Sisters in the life of the school. Our popular Chaplain of the past 7 years, Father Richard Hawkins and his wife, Pat, left to go to Westville. We bade farewell to Assistant Chaplain, Revd Jenny Stewart (now Sister) who takes up her new position of Rector at Yellowwood Park in Durban next week. Sorry as we were to say goodbye to them, we are delighted to welcome as our new Chaplain, Father Lloyd Smith (and his wife Andrea).

Speaking of staff who have left, Merle Prosser, Head of Department (Humanities) and Senior English Teacher, retired at half year after a total of 24 years at St John's. Wise, warm and perceptive, she is remembered by generations of girls and colleagues for the excellence of her teaching, as well as the positive role she played in their lives. Sandy Lyne, our Computer Teacher for 7 years, has returned to the nursing profession, after expanding the computer network dramatically and most successfully. Michelle de Gersigny who runs our Uniform Shop, is leaving for overseas at the end of the year. Her cheery smile and welcoming warmth to newcomers especially, have endeared her to everyone. Specially hard to replace is Old Girl and local sporting legend, Jill Quicke, our Physical Education Teacher, (affectionately known as Quix) who leaves at the end of the year. Her impact at a critical time in our school's sporting development (I mean the addition of our Indoor Centre in particular) has been pivotal, and her three and a half years here have contributed greatly to the high standard of sport at this school. We also bid farewell to Sandy Moore, who has taught Grade 5 in the Junior School for 13 years. Sandy leaves to marry Gavin Stewart, and takes with her our good wishes for their life together in Gauteng.

I must also acknowledge the two young locums who have made a real difference to St John's: Marilyn Evans, in the Drama and English Departments, and Adam Rogers, also in the English Department and with Marketing.

I am consistently impressed by the talent of the musicians in the band called the St John's staff!; I admire their individual, creative flair across the spectrum of skills and subjects they offer, as well as their 'ear' and sensitivity for the desired harmony and range of excellence here. These rely, on the one hand, on co-operation, balance and practice, and on the other, on innovation and confidence. I applaud the quality of the music you make, and the enthusiasm with which you deliver it !

Earlier this year, I enjoyed the privilege of long leave that Academic staff at St John's, still enjoy.

It is a rare gift today of time, which allows us to sharpen the saw (in Stephen Covey terms) and THINK.

My gratitude goes to both the Board of Governors, which approves this, as well as to my Deputy, Max Wotherspoon, who acted so competently in my place when I was away on leave. I have also enjoyed the unwavering and gracious support of my other Deputy, Annette Symes, as well as capable Heads of Department, Sally Davies and Frith Malherbe (who was appointed at half year.) Business Manager, Charles James, is the key to our financial stability and Lady Warden, Di Witherspoon, has the onerous responsibility of managing all the staff and girls in the Boarding Establishment, which she does well. St John's is extremely fortunate to have its management in such good hands, and I am profoundly grateful to work with people of such calibre. I must emphasise that this applies to all the staff at this school and I thank them all. Everyone is important and valued. I reiterate: the staff is the school's best asset!

I am also grateful for the important contribution of the Board of Governors, led by Tim Stent, as well as the Committee of the Parents' Association, chaired by Peter Fowles. Old Girls, saddened by the sudden losses of both their Chairman and Secretary/Treasurer this past year, Pinny Mapham and Leslie Cooke respectively, also continue to support the school in various ways. Lorraine Raab, most loyal of past parents, continues to develop unstintingly, her renowned indigenous garden around our school, transforming our environment into a peaceful haven and thanks to all the helpful parents (and grandparents!) who work so hard for the betterment of St John's.

Please bear with me as I acknowledge publicly two special ladies who enhance my life greatly: at home, my housekeeper, Mary (Thandi) Cele; and at work, my secretary, Erica McDonald. I am truly blessed to work with such wonderful, efficient, kind and caring people. And at the crux of my being here is my soul mate and loving spouse, Harold.

Dr Jane Hofmeyr, National Director of the Independent Schools' Association of Southern Africa, has been encouraging Heads to listen to the whispers of the future; reminding them of the Jonty Rhodes factor: i.e. it is not where the ball is, but where it is going to be that counts; to anticipate change.

The proposed and actual changes in education alone are challenging: the introduction of Outcomes Based Education, the implementation of a national exam at Grade 9 level for the General Education and Training Certificate (GETC) across eight learning areas, the proposal for a common National Matriculation Examination, growing teacher shortages, the effect of AIDS; and in the Independent schools: a

changing market, and increased government legislation, affecting not only education but labour and taxation. Besides having the constant goal of maintaining a customer and employee delight and loyalty through good leadership, the leader, must not only run the school, but also transform it so that it remains relevant, to be not only efficient but effective. Doing more of the same as has been done in the past is not good enough, no matter how successful it has been before.

So I am especially grateful to all the stakeholders who took part in setting strategic goals for the future. Management is now challenged to implement the strategies to ensure that this school continues to flourish.

To the St John's Matric class of 2001:

I want to quote for you girls, a verse from Leann

Womack's recent hit "I hope you dance". The

words seem to me to be what we at this school,

wish for you.

I quote:

I hope you never lose your sense of wonder

You get your fill to eat but always keep that hunger

May you never take one single breath for granted

God forbid love ever leave you empty handed

I hope you still feel small when you stand beside the ocean

Whenever one door closes I hope one more opens

Promise me that you'll give faith a fighting chance

And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance

I hope you dance, I hope you dance

And from what I observed at the Matric Dance,

and throughout your senior school years,

Matrics, you don't sit it out. I would like to

remind you, Matrics, of those words I quoted for

you last term: "hope is the ability to hear the

music of the future. faith is the courage to dance

to it in the present." May you be filled with

Hope and inspired by Faith, so that with music

ringing in your ears, you dance â\200\230til you drop!

Finally, I came across these words in a circular this year. The sentiments expressed seem to me to encapsulate the tenets upon which the family we call St Johnâ\200\231s, has been built. â\200\234Families and faith communities, bigger than individuals but smaller than the state, are held together not by the coercive use of power, not by the contractual mechanisms of exchange - but by love, loyalty, faithfulness and mutuality; being there for one another when we need one another.â\200\235

I thank you for your â\200\234love, loyalty, faithfulness and mutualityâ\200\235 both to the St Johnâ\200\231s â\200\230familyâ\200\231 and me, especially this year. With that support from you and Godâ\200\231s grace, I trust I can continue to lead St John's into the future with confidence.

Gina Robinson

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3 hristopher Robin was going away.

Nobody knew why he was going.
Nobody knew where he was going. But
somehow or other everyone in the forest
knew that it was happening at lastâ\200\231.

â\200\230I am not Boarding School material.... These
were my opening words in a speech made
during my first few weeks in Grade 8. Now in
my last speech at St Johnâ\200\231s I repeat them
more for sentimental reasons than for their
accuracy. Whilst these words, delivered in
quavering tones, were heartfelt, with
hindsight, I can only be very grateful that I
have spent 5 years in this â\200\230enchanted forestâ\200\231.
Please bear with me as I use beloved Winnie
the Pooh analogies to convey a sense of what
St Johnâ\200\231s means to me.

In comparing this school with Winnieâ\200\231s
â\200\230quiet smooth and greenâ\200\231 enchanted forest, I
do not mean to sound â\200\230stickilyâ\200\231 sentimental. I
mean merely to evoke images of a place of
happiness, security, comfort, beauty and
warmth. St Johnâ\200\231s embodies all this and
more. My St John'â\200\231s forest is, in Poohâ\200\231s words,
â\200\230the only place where you can sit down
carelessly without getting up almost
immediately and looking for somewhere
else.â\200\231 Those of you who know me, will realise
that I donâ\200\231t literally mean that we St Johnâ\200\231s
girls sit on our bottoms and contemplate the
trees! We have enjoyed incredibly busy,
productive, and positive years, but within
our â\200\230safe circle of trees.â\200\231

Let us look more closely at this forest that is
so full.

â\200\230Poohâ\200\231, said Rabbit kindly, â\200\230you havenâ\200\231t any
brainâ\200\231.
â\200\230I knowâ\200\231, said Pooh humbly.

We are very fortunate that apart from Sir,
our teachers are much less forthright than
Rabbit, and they keep their opinions
regarding our mental prowess to themselves.
I could not have wished for more caring,
stimulating and inspiring teachers who over
the years have become friends, rather than
mere educators. Mrs Champion, we value
your strength and your unwavering

commitment to what is fair and right. Your integrity tempered with flexibility and humour, make us proud that you lead us. I unfortunately can't mention everyone individually, but thank you all so very much for your support, help and love over the years.

And now for Sir, who knows that I hold the floor for a change something for which I've long been waiting! Here are a few Sir-isms: Girls, although capable, are less so than boys.

Mathematicians are educated. Those who study the humanities are not. As we girls are destined for the kitchen, why is he wasting his time?

Despite your delusions, Sir, we have loved your teaching, your humour, and the challenges we overcome and win in daily duels with you which have made Higher Grade Maths palatable. I especially thank you for your guidance and support when you were acting Head this year.

In that same Grade 8 speech, I spoke about my relief that my new friends were by and large unsophisticated and that their pin boards were festooned with pictures of dogs, pigs, rabbits and horses, rather than boys. Nothing much has changed! I suppose that's a bit of an exaggeration. Boys have made their inevitable appearance on our walls and in our lives, but the essence of the class of 2001 remains the same.

T might have known, said Eeyore. After all, one can't complain. I have my friends. Somebody spoke to me only yesterday. And was it last week or the week before that Rabbit bumped into me and said, Bother! The Social Round. Always something going

5

on.

Eeyore could have been me in Grade 8 and 9. I was the one whose life outside the classroom was spent in the squash court or at home, playing with the pigs. For 2 years my friends assure me that the back of my head and a flying ponytail as I sprinted to squash, was the extent of their bonding experience with me! On a far more serious note - what a privilege to have been a member of this particular class and how lucky I am!

Piglet sidled up to Pooh from behind. Pooh! he whispered.

Yes, Piglet?

Nothing, said Piglet, taking Pooh's paw. I just wanted to be sure of you.

I am so sure of all of you, so very sure. Apart from the intangibles, thank you for tidying my cupboard for me, for giving me flowers, for packing and unpacking my trunk - thank you Tish - my personal wardrobe mistress! I will miss the unproductive evenings we have spent in each other's rooms - conveniently timed until it is too late to start working and ignoring each other's 'GO AWAY' notices particularly Pippa Stokes! I will miss being acutely aware of what functions are on, or rather, where the food is! I will remember tea times in the sun and the inevitable disputes over who took more than two pieces of cake - my nostalgia seems distinctly food-related! We have sat comfortably in silence reliving experiences in a mere glance. I thank you all for everything that we have shared, and

although next year we may be more than a glance away from one another, I know that we will still be able to relate to, and giggle at those seemingly trivial experiences that we have shared and stored over the years. I wish that I could mention each one of you individually. There is so much to say! Who will ever forget when Tami and Megan, in their quest to track down Mother Margaret, fell through the ceiling? Fran Stockil has been my friend since we were three months old. Thank you Franny for sharing all these years with me, and particularly three terms in a row in Grade 10 when everyone else had roommates except us. We have all cried together and supported each other, and we are always mindful of absent friends.

â\200\230 â\200\230Pooh promise you won't forget about me ever - not even when Iâ\200\231'm a hundred.â\200\231

Pooh thought for a little.

â\200\230How old shall I be then?â\200\231

99â\200\231

Pooh nodded â\200\230I promiseâ\200\231, he said.â\200\231

And I promise, wonderful friends that we will take each other with us wherever we go and we will never forget.

It has been a great privilege and honour to be Head Girl this year. I have learned and gained so much and I am grateful for being entrusted with the job. If I can just share a quote from Adlai Stevenson which is very meaningful for me in the context of my experiences this year.

â\200\230Not only do you need the courage of your convictions. Sometimes you need the courage of your doubts.â\200\231

There have been times when my convictions and duties have been in conflict with emotions and relationships, but the experience has been so valuable!

How could I have coped without an incredible group of prefects? You have backed me 100% of the way, and your support and feedback after difficult days, have meant the world to me. Youâ\200\231ve had the courage of your convictions, and though some of you have not enjoyed the role, you have nevertheless been so loyal to me, and very dedicated and effective. Thank you!

Sandy and Tori - what can I say? Sands, your humour and balance, your admin. genius, your unwavering faith and integrity and your people skills, have made you a brilliant Deputy Head Girl and friend! Tor - what would I have done without your level headed, rational, loyal support and advice? We boarder prefects are very grateful to you and the day prefects for so willingly sharing

in B E weekend duties - an innovation that I hope will continue. Prefects, in Rabbit's words to Pooh - "Without you the adventure would be impossible". Of course the year would have been equally impossible without those with whom we've worked so closely. Thank you so much Mrs Witherspoon, Mrs Weitz, Mrs Wintgens and Mev Malherbe. I

wish you and the incoming prefects all success next year. Congratulations on your selection.

I must mention the rest of the school and in grumpy Eeyore's words:

"Everybody crowds round so in this Forest. There's no space. I never saw a more spreading lot of animals in my life, and all in the wrong places."

Seriously though, please all enjoy your passage through the forest. Appreciate every year and I hope that when your time comes to leave the circle of trees, your St John's years will have been as productive and valuable as have ours. Thank you all for your support and all the very best!

My parents chose St John's for the 4 of us and how right they were! Thank you Mum and Dad for your foresight and for your skillful dealings with a long-suffering bank manager. I think that most of you know that I like squash. Dad, you have been with me all the way and I can't thank you enough! I could not have wished for a more loving, supportive, and concerned father - thank you Dad! Mum, I will never forget your lectures on being balanced and I am so grateful to have had you yanking me out of the squash court and encouraging me to spend more time with my friends and to relax more. Your help has enabled me to live my years here more fully. Specifically this year, thank you for unconditionally listening, advising and managing to jolt things right back into perspective. Thank you Mum for always being there for me! Bess, to quote my sister Vicki, "Thank you for keeping me grounded and in touch with my madness"! My twin sisters are not here but thank you Vix and Luce for so much love, support, and fun. For being constantly with me, and for blessing me with such wonderful friends, family, and endless opportunities, I thank God.

As we matrics, like Christopher Robin, prepare to leave the forest, I know that St John's will always be part of us. We will travel along diverse roads and we have much to learn, but our roots, so firmly grounded within this circle of trees, will be the foundation for all that lies ahead. We are sad and possibly apprehensive, but I know that we take St John's with us in self-assurance gained; skills acquired; solidly rooted values; and in friendships that will be lifelong.

â\200\230They went off together. But wherever they go, and whatever happens to them on the way, in that enchanted place on the top of the forest, a little boy and his bear will always be playing.â\200\231

And so, my St John'â\200\231s, you will always be with me.

This page kindly sponsored by
Vicki & Lucy Robinson

Shantal Meyer

Michelle Peddle

Sarah Sirilli

Tamsin van Heerden

Angela Janse van Rensburg

Prize List 2001

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Class Prizes

Grade 8: 1st : Monja Nortje
Merit Certificates: Kate Attwell, Lauren
Boyd, Rebecca Burne, Mary Campbell, Rayne
Cockburn, Katie-Lee Essom , Brigitte Freese,
Karma Hart, Ntonhle Sokhela, Toni-Lee
Sterley, Alexandra Stewart

Grade 9: 1st: Andrea Muller

Merit Certificates: Emma du Preez, Lindsay
Everson, Candice Gallagher, Nikki Heenan,
Jessica Jenkin, Anndrea Naidoo, Jennifer
Oâ\200\231Neil, Erica Stephen, Katelyn Warren

Grade 10: 1st: Glynis Marwick
Merit Certificates: Tracy Blore, Louise
Hedges, Stacey Wright

Grade 11: 1st: Sarah Mathews

Merit Certificates: Michelle Browne, Natalie Robinson, Amy Schladenhauffen, Kaylee Jo Small, Jacquelynn Sparks, Elizabeth Yeats

Grade 12: Honours Certificates: Hui-Chun Chuang, Paige Dorkin , Latisha Duarte, Frances Heathcote, Angela Janse van Rensburg, Catherine Lewis, Michelle Peddle, Georgina Robinson, Sarah Sirilli, Megan Stephen, Tamsin van Heerden, Danielle van Rooyen

Matriculation Subject Prizes

Afrikaans: Tamsin van Heerden
Art: Paige Dorkin

English: Paige Dorkin,
Georgina Robinson
French: Michelle Peddle
Home Economics: Michelle Peddle

Computyping:

Shantal Meyer

History: Georgina Robinson
Speech & Drama: Paige Dorkin

Accounting: Hui-Chun Chuang

Geography: Tamsin van Heerden

Mathematics: Angela Janse van Rensburg

Physical Science: Hui-Chun Chuang, Sarah Sirilli
Biology: Sarah Sirilli
German: Shantal Meyer

Special Prizes

Music: (Middle School Award) Megan Cowie
Senior School Award: Melissa Hudson-Bennett

Alison McLean Poetry Prize: Paige Dorkin
Wilson Public Speaking Cup: Georgina Robinson

Labistour Cup: (For the best individual debater) Babara Couperthwaite

Kate Holmes Trophy (For the most promising Actress): Kaylee Jo Small

Speech and Drama Award: Susan White
Lectern Cup Award: (For the most improved Speaker) Barbara Coupersthaite

Practical Art Award: Susan White

Practical Home Economics Award: Michelle
Peddle

Production Award (Winning Home Play):
Connaught: Kim McCallum, Catherine Avery
Rosalie Franklin Memorial Cup for Biology:
Sarah Sirilli

Special Award(Photography): Renata de
Gersigny

Ashleigh Wienand Cup: Frances Heathcote
Greyling Cup for Sportsmanship: Georgina
Robinson

Goodman Cup: Susan Carter-Brown, Tamsin
van Heerden

Sandy Collings, Ms Deborah Nel, Gina Robinson, Mr Tim Stent, Paige
Dorkin and Mrs Jill Champion

ACHIEVEMENTS 2000 – 2001

Tokens of Appreciation

Long Attendance: (Grade 1 to Matric)
Kerry Johnston

Sacristan: (Presented by The Old Girls)
Caroline Wachter

Senior Chorister: Catherine Lewis

Gem Award: Sandy Collings

Deputy Head Girl's Award: Sandy Collings
Head Girl's Award: Georgina Robinson

Joanne (Dalton) Beattie Memorial Trophy
for Creativity: Paige Dorkin

Debi Shreeve Cup for Fellowship:
Susan White

Getliffe Cup: Frances Stockil,
Susan Carter-Brown

Dux: (Abbot Cup) Paige Dorkin

St John's Cup: Georgina Robinson

2000 Matriculation Results

Independent Examination Board

100% Pass, 45 Candidates Entered, 38 Matric
Exemptions, 7 Senior Certificates,

7 A Aggregates. 56 Distinctions: 48 Higher
Grade Subject As, 8 Standard Grade Subject
As.

Honours Blazers

Head Girl: Georgina Robinson
Deputy Head Girl: Sandy Collings
Academics: Paige Dorkin

Hockey: Carla Botha

Swimming: Lindsay Backhouse
Waterpolo: Christine Haralambous

Honours Bars

Academics: Frances Heathcote, Angela Janse
van Rensburg, Catherine Lewis, Michelle
Peddle, Sarah Sirilli, Sarah Mathews
Basketball: Hui-Chun Chuang

Drama: Frances Stockil, Tessa Heenan, Sarah
Seymour

Indoor Hockey: Carla Botha

Hockey: Susan Carter-Brown

Swimming: Sally-Anne Goodman, Megan
Stephen

Colours Bars

Academics: Hui-Chun Chuang, Georgina Robinson, Megan Stephen, Tamsin van

Heerden, Michelle Browne, Natalie Robinson, Jacqueline Sparks, Elizabeth Yeats.

Drama: Frances Heathcote, Susan White, Catherine Avery, Amy Clarence,

Barbara Couperthwaite, Kaylee Jo Small
Cross Country: Lisa Brown

Diving: Thembi Luckett

Hockey: Kerry Johnston, Georgina Robinson
Indoor Hockey: Susan Carter-Brown, Kerry Johnston, Tamsin van Heerden

Tennis: Hui-Chun Chuang

Waterpolo: Renata de Gersigny, Lauren Rice, Lisa Brown, Kate Leff

Achievement Bars

Rhythmic Gymnastics: Tammy Stafford
Polocrosse: Ruth Bird

Afrikaans Olympiad (2001)
Sarah Mathews was placed joint 15th in the country, and joint 10th in kwaZulu-Natal

English:

Douglas Livingstone Creative Writing Competition (2001):

Merits for poems. Amy Frenkel, Kirsty Bowles and Paige Dorkin. Winner of the Matric Short Story Competition - Paige Dorkin.

English Olympiad (2001)

Sarah Mathews was awarded a gold certificate and placed in the Top 100 (out of over 3921 candidates in the country).

World Knowledge Olympiad (2001)

Danielle van Rooyen was our top scorer with 73%.

French

Frances Heathcote and Catherine Lewis were two of the four kwaZulu Natal winners of the French D.E.L.F. International Examination. Their prize was a trip to Reunion in December.

Frances Stockil

Susan White

Catherine Lewis and
Frances Heathcote

Back row:

L Shone, L Brown, L Rice,
R Bird, M Haralambous,
K Leff

Third row:

B Meyer, R Vale,

J Gouweloos,

R Hillermann,

M Stephen, T Luckett,
R Bowles, C Lindsay,
S-A Snyman.

Second row:

S-A Culverwell,

N Wichmann, | Preiss,
T Majola, A Naidoo,

N Heenan,] Fitielfd,

C Chuang

Front row:

S-A Goodman,

T van Heerden,

L Backhouse, G Robinson,
C Botha, S Carter-Brown,
K Johnston

Hockey

2000:

KZN U19 team at the SA Youth Games:
Lauren Sykes

2001:

SA U18B Carla Botha

KZN Midlands Hockey teams: U18A Carla
Botha; U19B Susan Carter-Brown, Tami van
Heerden, Kerry Johnston and Nikki
Wichmann; U16B Julianne Fifield and Sally-
Anne Culverwell; U14A Nikki Heenan, Romi
Hillermann, Sally-Anne Snyman, Sithembile
Majola and Bridget Meyer and U14B Roxanne
Vale

Indoor Hockey

KZN Midlands U21 A: Carla Botha
KZN Midlands U21 B: Kerry Johnston, Susan
Carter-Brown and Tamsin van Heerden

Basketball:

KZN Midlands U16A: Michelle Mbongwe
(Grade 9 : 2000)
KZN Midlands U19: Hui-Chun Chuang

Gymnastics

At a Rhythmic Gymnastics competition at St Mary's D.S.G. Natasha Haralambous received a silver medal in Grade 6 and has been selected for the KZN team to tour to Pretoria. Kirsten Craik received a bronze medal in Grade 4, and Tammy Stafford is reserve for the provincial team in the Grade 7 section.

Swimming

2000:

Lindsay Backhouse swam in Brazil where she achieved pleasing results. She was awarded a trophy as top Sportsperson at the Junior Nationals held in Durban at the beginning of the year.

2001:

In the KZN Swimming Championships in January, Romi Hillermann was placed 1st in U14 50m breaststroke and broke the Natal record. She was place 3rd in the U14 100m breaststroke. Lindsay Backhouse came 1st in the Open 200m and 100m backstroke and 3rd in the Open 100m freestyle and 50m backstroke. Romi Hillermann, Anndrea Naidoo, Robyn Bowles, Lindsay Backhouse, Megan Stephen and Sally-Anne Goodman were selected for the KZN Midlands team. SA Presige Age Group gala: Lindsay Backhouse won 2 gold medals and was selected to swim for the South Africa Junior team against Namibia and Brazil; Romi Hillermann won a bronze medal.

Waterpolo

2000:

Southern Coastal Waterpolo A team:
Christine Haralambous (Matric 2000). In 2001 Christine went on to make the SA Schools' team

U14 KZN Midlands team:
Haralambous

U18 KZN Midlands B team: Lauren Rice and Jenny Preiss

2001:

U16 KZN Midlands team: Kate Leff and Lisa Brown

Melanie

filcniis

U14 KZN Midlands team: Sally-Anne Snyman

Bursary Awards

Thobeka Gecabashe (Matric 2000) was awarded the Eskom bursary to study Electrical Engineering at the University of Cape Town from January 2001.

Canoeing

Sally-Anne Goodman completed her first Duzi Canoe Marathon together with her father.

At the Interschool Canoeing Challenge at Nagel Dam, Lindsay Everson, Kristi Goodman and Stacey Kaye came 1st in the U16 Enduro, and Sally Hurt, Paige Dorkin, Sally-Anne Goodman and Lisa Brown came 4th in the Senior Open section.

Diving

U115 KZN Midlands Champion: Thembi

Luckett

U16 KZN Midlands team: Thembi Luckett

Squash

KZN pre-season squash tournament: Jessica Gouweloos came 7th in the U16 age group and Gina Robinson came 1st in the U19 age group

U14 KZN Open Tournament: Carey Lindsay came 1st

U19 KZN Open Tournament: Georgina Robinson came 1st

SA ProKennex U14 Championships: Carey Lindsay came 1st

SA Championships in Gauteng: Carey Lindsay was placed 3rd in the U14 age group and Georgina Robinson was placed 5th in the U19 group.

KZN Midlands Championships: Georgina Robinson won the U19 division and Jessica Gouweloos was placed 4th in the U16 division and Anndrea Naidoo and Carey Lindsay were places 1st and 2nd respectively in the U14 age group.

SA Number 1 seed and Captain of the U19A team: Georgina Robinson

Collegians Junior Sports Woman of the year: Georgina Robinson

Also representing KZN province have been: Jessica Gouweloos and Louise Shone in the U16B team and Anndrea Naidoo and Carey Lindsay in the U14A team. Anndrea Naidoo was selected as No 4 for the South African U14 side that travelled to Namibia. Carey

Lindsay was placed 9th in the SA U14 rankings.

Ballet

American Academy of Ballet examinations: Melanie Haralambous was awarded a gold medal (Level 5) and Frances Heathcote, a silver medal (Level 6).

Dance Academy of South Africa examinations: Coralee von Weichardt passed her elementary exam with honours and a distinction; Sarah Seymour was awarded a pass plus for her elementary examination.

Rotary Exchange

Kerran Saint has been selected as an exchange student to Canada in 2002 representing the Empangeni Rotary Club.

Cross Country

Pietermaritzburg and Districts Cross-Country League: Lisa Brown (Open) and Roxanne Vale (U15) were given awards for being among the ten top runners in their age group.

Roxanne Vale was selected to participate in the KZN Provincial Tournament.

Art

Sarah Mathews had 4 of her drawings exhibited at the Tatham Art Gallery in the 200\234Artists Drawing Artistâ\200\235 category.

Surfing

Kelly Johns has been selected for the KZN U16 provincial team.

Polocrosse

Southern Natal U16 Team: Ruth Bird was selected for the team and travelled to Bloemfontein for an Interprovincial tournament, where she was named the most improved Bishopstowe Junior Player.

Show Jumping

2000: Rebecca Burne competed in the SA Championships in Cape Town.

2001 Royal Agricultural Show: Rebecca Burne won both A grade classes that she entered.

FAREWELL

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...Father Richard Hawkins

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We were very sad to hear that Father Richard was leaving at the end of September. He has been the St John's Chaplain since the beginning of 1995 and the school has been blessed with his ministry. His unique experience of being both a Chaplain and later a Headmaster in the Independent Schools's Movement meant he brought a huge

depth of experience to St John's.

We have been accustomed to his inspiring both the staff and the Board at the beginning of each year, boosting the prefects at their induction, enhancing the St John's Day celebrations, overseeing the preparation of our confirmation candidates and the Confirmation Service, and giving us much food for thought at the Valedictory Service. Even more appreciated have been the constant Wednesday morning and Sunday evening services. He has managed to introduce much freer services, interspersed with the familiar liturgy, - his sermons have been relevant and fresh, as if he has just

...Merle Prosser

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In June this year we reluctantly said farewell to Merle, a colleague and a teacher who had been such a special part of our daily working lives for so long. It is not easy to adequately express in words her essential contribution to the St John's community in terms of what she has meant to the pupils and the staff, past and present.

Merle was first appointed to the staff in April 1974 and left St John's in 1981 when her son was born. In 1984 she was re-appointed as senior English teacher and through her wonderfully inspiring work, she kindly but firmly sought to draw out the best in each individual pupil. She always had a warm interest in and a very real concern for each one. Merle has been a very able H.O.D. and an excellent English teacher, believing not only in thoroughness of preparation but having the insight that enabled her pupils to see deep into the text - and into their own

lives. Her challenge to them went beyond the straightforward to the understanding and development of self and of others.

To the staff, Merle has always been a warmly supportive colleague and friend. So often when contentious issues had been tossed back and forth in a staff meeting, Merle would listen carefully, would sum up the confusion of thoughts concisely, then make a suggestion that would, if not solve the

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discovered a new truth to share with us.

During this period we have had three assistant Chaplains, Revd Hylton Knowles, Revd Eric Gallant and Revd Jenny Stewart who have all contributed greatly to the spiritual life of the school. Nevertheless it has been the leadership of Father Richard that has carried us over these years. His wisdom and empathy have made him a confidant to both pupils and staff.

He has also served on the Academic Management Committee where his experience and expertise have always been appreciated. We know we will miss his vast contribution to St Johnâ\200\231s but wish that he and Pat find a new fulfilment as they minister to St Elizabethâ\200\231s, Westville.

Thank you Richard and God Bless.

Max Wotherspoon

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problem, at least satisfy all parties and give a way forward. Her equanimity always lessened tension and helped others to regain some sense of perspective. Merleâ\200\231s mind and heart have always been open to those who have sought counsel, in both school and personal matters. Ralph Waldo Emerson said that a friend is one before whom you can think aloud. Thank you, Merle, for all the times you allowed us to think aloud, and then gave us your wise advice.

Merle is a true Christian. Her religious faith irradiates her life and the St Johnâ\200\231s Chapel

services have always been a very important part of her daily school life. So many lives, both staff and pupils, have been touched and refreshed in her heartâ\200\231s living water.

We wish you every happiness, in your well-earned retirement, Merle. We shall miss your cool head and warm heart. We shall miss your natural warmth, your inspired common sense and your infinite wisdom. We have found our own work enhanced and enriched by your support and your impact will be long-lasting. And now, may you greatly enjoy the things you love in the peace and tranquility of your lovely home and garden.

Jean Timm and Frith Malherbe

...Sandy Moore

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It is with mixed feelings that we say farewell to Sandy Moore: we shall miss her enormously, but we are delighted that she has found the love and happiness on which her personality thrives.

Sandy has been at St John's for thirteen years as the Grade 5 teacher - a remarkably organized and well-prepared teacher, with a zest for getting things done. Indeed, her attention to detail, her desire to do things properly, (and ASAP), her concern for all facets of the school, and especially her turn under â\200\230generalâ\200\231 at staff meetings, have resulted in her being known affectionately as Head Girl of the Junior School - a role that will be difficult for anyone else to fill, because Sandy has done it with such charm.

With this same energy, Sandy has drawn her classes into entrepreneurial and other ventures, unsuspecting parents and teachers into arranging or helping with Christmas Fairs, Grandparentsâ\200\231 Days, Spring celebrations and redecoration of rooms.

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When St Johnâ\200\231s was looking to fill the Head of Department post in Physical Education, I heard that they had found someone who was going to make a very valuable contribution to the school. How correct that statement has proved to be. Being a past pupil of St Johnâ\200\231s, Quix, as she is affectionately known, settled into her new position very quickly. In the three short years that Quix has been at St Johnâ\200\231s, she has left an impression on everyone with whom she has been in contact. There are very few girls in the Junior and Senior schools who have not been taught or coached by her. The Senior and Junior 1st hockey teams, in particular, have gained much from her enthusiasm for and ability in the game. Quix has an innate ability to create enthusiasm for any sport she coaches, ranging from Grade 00s catching balls to Senior golf. I have been on the receiving end of this coaching and truly understand the passion for sport she is able to instil in her pupils. The girls have been aptly guided by her integrity, moral direction and sportsmanship.

One of the most valuable contributions she hasp s makes st ints thes Ndesign' â\204¢ and! implementation of the Multi-Purpose Centre. This centre has opened up a vast avenue of opportunities, especially for the

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Sandy herself is a great re-arranger of rooms; she has exhausted the full range of possibilities with the Junior staff room furniture. Her move to Johannesburg will mean a whole variety of new beginnings!

Of all her organisational skills, two stand out in particular: her ability to mobilize staff into support action for colleagues and her initiation of the Thapelo Project. The latter began as a class morning market - a lesson in entrepreneurship; it has evolved into a project that includes the participation of a growing number of schools in CINDI (Children in Distress) - a lesson in charity. Sandy has brought great honour to the school and, the three Rs aside, she leaves a legacy of a balanced education.

Although her feet are not that noticeably large, one wonders how many of us it will take to fill her shoes. Go well, Sandy!

Mary-Lynne Tennant

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girls who play basketball and indoor hockey. She also managed to organize the coaching schedule in such a way that girls did not have to be limited to one winter sport. Many girls have jumped at the chance to play both hockey and netball. Her involvement in the third term trips has also been much appreciated by the girls and staff she has accompanied.

Quix's ability on the sports field does not overshadow the many other talents that she possesses. Some of these are: her organizational abilities, her interest in counselling and her baking!! Anyone who has been privileged enough to get to know her, would find a warm, sensitive and very loyal friend.

Quix is a highly respected member of the St John's and the wider community. As a pupil at St John's she was given the opportunity to make a tapestry cushion for the chapel. This cushion is by no means the only contribution she leaves behind at St John's as she leaves us to take up a teaching post in Johannesburg. She will be sorely missed but fondly remembered. We wish her all the best.

Natalie Mc Duling

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...to Michèle de Gersigny

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Michele         association with St John         began in 1989 when her elder daughter, Bianca, came to the school. Barbara Boast was running the second-hand school shop that was situated in the present Junior school dining room. Michele helped out on a voluntary basis during the hours 2 until 4pm on Fridays - the only weekly open hours of the shop. In 1994 Barbara left and Michele agreed to take over on condition that the school employed her, and that the shop was run on a more professional basis. She then stocked the shop with supplies of the full uniform, which made life much easier, especially for boarder parents. The following year a uniform committee was appointed and Michele was the Chairperson.

She has had two daughters at the school: Bianca who left in 1992 and Renata who writes matric this year. Michele has derived great pleasure from working with the parents and girls at St John         and has used the opportunity to get to know the Grade 8 girls on their tentative arrival at the school.

...to Sandy Lyne

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Sandy         service to St John         from 1989 to 1991 as computer teacher, and again from 1995 to the present as computer teacher and manager of the school computer centre, has seen the development of a network of computers that is the envy of many other schools. Her vision and effort, which have kept St John         at the cutting edge of IT in schools, will be sorely missed. It is thanks to Sandy that our girls leave school well equipped for the world of computers in which they find themselves living and working.

Sandy         decision to leave St John        , to resume a career as a Nursing Sister at Grey         Hospital, comes as no surprise to those who really know her. Sandy         care and concern for her fellow human beings has had a great impact on the St John         community. She has given so much of herself and her time to projects that have become part of our lives: Sandy has played a major role in the

Ashburton Farm School Outreach Project,
and has kept it running and growing for
years. For many St John's girls, their
contribution at Ashburton has opened their
eyes to the needs of society and made them

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She is always friendly, cheerful and ready to
see the funny side of things, and for many
girls the shop has been a warm and
welcoming place. She has also involved
herself in other school activities: such as the
Parents' Association on which she served for
five years; she was the initiator of the 100
club (which she has apparently never won!)
and this year, as one of the staff who
accompanied the Grade 8 girls on part of
their third term enrichment tour.

Michele's role as a Life Line Counsellor has
helped develop her inborn qualities of
listening and compassion, and with these
talents, she has contributed greatly to St
John's and will be missed by both staff and
girls. She has operated an extremely efficient
business and we wish her all the best for the
exciting new phase of her life as her
daughters move into adulthood and she
pursues new opportunities in England.

Patti Avery

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responsible and caring citizens. Many
similar projects, such as knitting teddies for
orphans and involvement with the care of
AIDS babies, also owe a lot to Sandy's deep
sense of humanity.

Sandy has managed cheerfully other tedious
and unenviable tasks such as co-ordinating
the publication of the school magazine,
textbook control, mark orders and report
printing. She has also willingly participated
in the life skills programme, and
accompanied girls on school trips. St John's
girls will always associate Mrs Lyne with the
busy clicking of knitting needles and, thanks
to her, most of them have learnt this useful
and creative art.

Sandy is a loving, caring, true friend to so

many. Her cheerful, smiling face and friendly, outgoing manner will be greatly missed by staff and girls alike. She leaves a hole that is not easily filled.

Good luck, Sandy. May your future be fulfilling and rewarding, and bring you

much joy.

Margie Cunnama

STAFF OF 2001

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Mrs B Hornbuckle,

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Mrs S Miller, Mrs F Forbes,
Mrs J Attwell, Mrs | Grove,
Mrs M de Gersigny

Third row:

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Mrs S Naidoo,

Mrs C Anderson,
Mrs S Dinkelman,
Mrs D Murugan,
Miss N McDuling,
Mrs M Evans,

Mrs K Anderson,
Mrs R Cruikshank,
Ms J Quicke

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Mrs | Westwood,

Mrs Y Langeveldt,

Mrs K Stakemire, Mrs P Avery,
Mrs P Rhodes,

Mrs Y Wintgens, Mrs | Weitz,
Miss B Bhengu,

Mrs C Coombes

Front row:

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Mrs F Malherbe, Mr C James,
Mrs A Symes,

Mrs | Champion,

Mr M Wotherspoon,

Mrs D Witherspoon,

Miss S Davies, Mrs C Dreboldt

Long Service Award
presented to Bafana
Sikhikhane

Long Service Award
presented to Martha
Elephant

Long Service Award
presented to Flora Jibi

Standing:
M Fasson, G Reddy

Sitting:
L van Wyk, R Hitler, M van Amsterdam

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Mrs Y Wintgens, MATRON

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Mrs M de Gersigney, SCHOOL SHOP

Miss B Bhengu, ADMINISTRATIVE CLERK

Amos Buthelezi, Joyce Dlomo, James Ndebele, Dennis Jasson, Amos Ngcobo, Pinkie Msomi

Front row:

Bigboy Mkhize, Roselina Ntombela, Joseph Mkhize, Mr Mkhize, Bertha Mbona, Pat Moodley,

Margaret Zuma

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CHAPLAINâ\200\231S REPORT

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aving spent almost seven years as the The following were confirmed this year:
Chaplain to the school, I need to say that
it has been a most enjoyable and enriching Gemma-Kate Bishop
experience. I have shared with individuals Tallia Blackhurst Louise Hedges
at their best as well as with individuals at Tracy Blore Megan Hodson
their worst. And something worthwhile has Sheldene Cameron Melany Hope
always come of both kinds of sharing. Elizabeth Fletcher Tiffany Hughes
Julianne Fifield Philippa Hunt
I believe the school is extremely fortunate in Amelia Frenkel Jessica Kretzmann
its Christian ethos. There is a sense of Godâ\200\231s Margot Flint Glynis Marwick
presence in the community which is Solveig Gevers Louise Shone
extremely important for both girls and staff Julia Harris Justine Smit
to experience. At the time it may not be all Kristi Goodman Andrea Temple
that momentous an experience but, with the Kim Wilson Tracey Turner
hindsight of later years, its importance
becomes evident. God Bless you all.

I believe, too, that as staff express the love of Father Richard Hawkins
God, often in very ordinary ways, girls are 7
opened to the possibilities of a real
relationship with God. And whether that ; 4 :
relationship develops at school or, as is often v : T e
the case, in more stressful adult years, girls : P /
will know that the original experience was
that of the way in which they experienced
God at St Johnâ\200\231s. That is a wonderful legacy
and it will, T hope and pray, be faithfully
maintained.

My thanks once again for the wonderful
support the Chaplain receives both from
staff and also from the girls. My thanks
especially to Mrs Champion, Mr
Wotherspoon and the team of sacristans.

Rev Jennyâ\200\231s marriage to Andreas Sistig in
Germany on 8 September

Back row:

F Simpson, P Stokes, M
Stephen, L Labuschagne, S
White, J-C Currie

Front row:

A Shaw, M Peddle, Mrs |

Champion, C Wacher

(Sacriston), Mr M

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REPORT

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...by the Chairman of the Board of Governors

this year has produced the most sudden

and shocking event imaginable in the
bombing of the Twin Towers out of a clear
blue sky by commercial aeroplanes loaded
with human sacrifices. This has led to
turmoil in many world markets and
particularly to a massive reduction in travel
and tourism.

Against this backdrop, and the increasingly
rapid social and political change in South
Africa it is appropriate to review the impact
that this may have on private schools, and St
Johnâ\200\231s in particular.

The first question that has been raised by
parents is the final removal of the
Government subsidy to schools like St
Johnâ\200\231s. There is still a small subsidy to less
privileged private schools, with fees well
below ours, but the question of the equity of
this situation remains. The matter has been
addressed and pursued at length by ISASA
and the steps that have and can be taken,
discussed by Dr Jane Hofmeyr at a meeting
in Durban last month.

The essence of the position is that they believe that there is no legal action that can be taken, as parents have the alternative of sending their children to Government Schools.

In addition there is considerable precedent in foreign countries notably the UK where a similar situation is said to prevail. The much more serious problem that we have to address is the plethora of new legislation which affects us, and the cost and tax implications thereof. ISASA is in continual negotiation with the authorities in regard to these issues.

However you will all be aware that there is a strong lobby in some circles against privatisation in any form. The private schools fall under this umbrella. What most of you would not know is that there has been a massive and sustained growth in the number of private schools throughout South Africa since 1994. It is now believed that there are now some 4000 of these, of which perhaps half are not registered! This represents at least a fivefold increase in independent schools in seven years. We are presently engaged in registration as a "Public Benefit Organisation" to protect our tax free status, and faced with possible payment of rates to local and provincial authorities. In addition the "Training Levy" is becoming a significant staff cost.

An interesting issue in regard to the above is the status of the "ex Model C Schools" which behave in many respects in a similar way to

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private schools, but still enjoy a very significant amount of financial support from the Government. I leave you to reflect on whether this is equitable!

Last year I alluded to the work that had been done by the board, staff and others in a review of our Mission, and in the production of a Mission Statement. This was part of an ongoing process to try to keep St Johnâ\200\231s abreast of the changes in society and our environment, whilst trying to retain the essence of the good traditions and values founded and nurtured by our Founding Sisters of St John the Divine.

Your Board recognises that its prime function is to guide and assist the Headmistress and the Management of the School in ensuring the long-term success of St Johnâ\200\231s in all the facets that affect this. This year we are much indebted to Reg Zammit and SJS old girl Debbie McCarthy for leading us in a two day Planning Exercise to review our Long Term Objectives, Goals and Strategic plans. This was a most rewarding

process attended by Board Members, Management, Staff and a number of invited Parents. It was set against the more rapidly changing external and social environments discussed above.

A strong theme that developed during the process was that we must be ready to adapt to change. But we must maintain those "Intangible Values" of simplicity, spirituality, family values, caring for others and peace that we believe sets St John's apart from all other schools.

This process will now be taken forward by the Management supported by the Strategic Planning Committee of the Board. We hope that the girls will also participate in a similar planning exercise, which is both educational and fulfilling both to the School and the participants.

We are I am sure very aware of the need to consult all stakeholders and gather information, I quote from proverbs 11.14: "For lack of guidance a nation falls, but many advisors make victory sure." In closing I am greatly indebted to the Board members who have so willingly given their time to St John's during the year. The buildings and gardens are a great credit to Ron Gevers and the General Purposes Committee not forgetting the staff and our Garden Angel, Lorraine Raab. The Finances are in good hands under the guidance of the Business Affairs Committee chaired by Barry Clarke ably assisted by Charles James. Our Academic Affairs Committee keeps us

abreast of the times guided by Chairman Howard Timm, and you will see from the discussion above the importance of the Strategic Planning Committee chaired by Di Fitzsimons.

We all give our thanks to Jill Champion and her dedicated and wonderful staff. They go far beyond the normal call of duty in sustaining our school, and all that it stands for.

And finally girls a few words for you. I am very aware that you have had to listen to a

boring old Chairman, when this is really your day!

There is a saying that goes roughly like this:
"In seeking your destination enjoy the road, for when you reach the end of the road it is too late and the journey is over."

I hope that your stay with St John's is a happy one, that prepares you for a long, varied and happy journey to the future.

Tim Stent - Chairman of the Board of Governors

...by the Chairman of the Parents' Association

he 2001 Committee took office in March

following the AGM at which three new members were elected. Mike Spain's decision to stand down was noted with thanks for his significant contribution to the activities of the Association.

Several issues and concerns raised at the AGM were followed up by the Committee with the following results:

- * Warning chevrons have been attached to the New England Road entrance gates for better visibility at night.

- * Information on the utilization of funds raised through the Amenities Levy was included in Jill Champion's August 2001 newsletter.

- * Parents' concern at the withdrawal of a Government subsidy to the school was conveyed to the Chairman of the Board. The stance of the Independent Schools' Association of Southern Africa (ISASA) was included in Jill Champion's May 2001 newsletter.

Members of the Committee and volunteer helpers again provided catering support to the St John's Day function held on 6 May

2001. The event is growing in popularity and provides a wonderful opportunity for the Parents' Association to help build spirit among the school community and to support school activities. A request to parents to

indicate functions and events they were prepared to support produced some interesting responses that are being investigated as possibilities for 2002.

As reported previously, fundraising is not considered a primary role of the Parentsâ\200\231 Association. The popular and successful â\200\230100 Clubâ\200\231 however, continues to add to the available funds and the sale of bulbs will continue with enthusiasm in 2002. It is with pleasure then that I can report on the completion of the carpeting of the spectator area of our Multi-Purpose Centre. The appearance and comfort of the carpeting add immeasurably to this facility.

My thanks and appreciation are extended to all the members of the Committee, including Jill Champion and members of her team, and many of our parents who have so willingly contributed to the success of our activities this year.

Peter Fowles - Chairman

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THE MULTI-PURPOSE CENTRE

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What an amazing investment decision St Johnâ\200\231s made well building the Multi-Purpose Centre. I doubt if a day has gone by without there being some activity or happening in the centre.

It has been used for menâ\200\231s and ladiesâ\200\231 indoor hockey league and many senior provincial practices were also held here. As far as school sport goes it has been an absolute pleasure, as all practices can be held at school, and the vast majority of our matches can now be played at home. The busiest time was probably during the basketball season, when we had two practices every afternoon and usually nine matches on a league day. The Centre was made even better by the laying of carpeting on the stands, which encouraged more spectators to watch the games. The next step along the way to the completion of this facility is underway at present; with Mr Harris and his staff hard at work in the toilet and change room areas.

The Centre is really a "Multi-Purpose" facility having been used for the Grade 8 Market Day, a Band and Choir Festival as well as a big church festival. What a treat it is for the Physical Education teachers who, unless they

Match preparation inside the Multi-Purpose Centre

are at the pool, never have to contend with wind, cold or rain as the centre can be used for virtually all their lessons. There are also, on many occasions, girls doing some form of group work for an academic subject somewhere in the Centre. In attempting to draw up the sports timetable this term, one wonders how we ever coped without this amazing facility, as we have such a variety of activities to fit in that we could now do with two centres!

Jill Quicke

The Multi-Purpose Centre being set up for the Church Festival

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Ray Byrne Builders

MATRICES OF 2001

Stacey Balmer Phillipa Baxter Carla Botha

Susan Carter - Brown Candy Chuang Sandy Collings

R@ @@Ly Renata de Gersigny Paige Dorkin Latisha Duarte

Fran Heathcote Lauren Erasmus Bridget Fowles Sally Anne Goodman

Melissa Hudson Bennet Sally Hurt Leanne Ivins Angela Janse van Rensburg

Kerry Johnston Lize Labuschagne Kate Leaker Catherine Lewis

Tori Mapham Lauren Markham Kelly McDuling Shantal Meyer

Mondá© Ndlovu Michelle Peddle Palesa Rathebe Lauren Rice

Gina Robinson Kerran Saint Amanda Shaw Fran Simpson

Sarah Sirilli Tamlyn Skye Paula Smit Michelle Stegen

Megan Stephen Fran Stockil Philippa Stokes Maryanne Symonds

Tamsin van Heerden Danielle van Rooyen Caroline Wachter Susan White

Back row:

T van Heerden,

A Janse van Rensburg,
K Saint, R de Gersigny

Second row:

C Lewis, B Fowles,

F Stockil, M Peddle,

K Johnston, C Wachter

Front row:

L Duarte,

Mr M Wotherspoon
(Deputy Principal),

G Robinson (Head Girl),
Mrs J Champion
(Principal), S Collings
(Deputy Head Girl)

Mrs F Malherbe (HO D)
S Carter-Brown

On Floor:
Dogmatix

SENIOR ACADEMIC 200224 MATRIC

200224 MATRIC

PREFECTS

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PREFECTS
p L))

Winner of Grade 12 Short-Story Section of the Douglas Livingstone Competition

Migrating words

If my words were birds, I could fly them to
you in a perfect formation, an aerodynamic
force to cut the air with precise eloquence.

A loss. A finding. A want, two hearts, hands
and a large wooden bed. If the elements of
my story are so simple, why can I not
translate them to my meaning?

My lungs heave with the truth; my cells hum
with the knowledge. When I open my mouth
all becomes the thin grey air I did not want to
breathe.

We sat, this time on a smaller bed. You smelt
slightly of fresh blood, but it was the
staleness of too much death that clung to me.
In all the blood and all the death, we talked
about love. This is how we were. Even then I
could feel the flight of the unsaid poetry
between us. I am conjuring images here.
With the witchery of my images come the
words in thin, spiralling spells. Always I have
tried to swallow these words so that I could
claim them by spitting them out through my
own lips. What I have learnt is that it is by the
swallowing that the wings are lost.
Somewhere between the oesophagus and the
stomach, the organs of flight become
detached, digested. What had the buoyant
power of anti-gravity becomes heavy and
wet, pushed through the vocal chords until
the letters are hard stone pebbles that fall
from my mouth to the ground and land in
random, inarticulate patterns. How can you

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know the concentrated truth - what I'd like to
say to you - instead of this insipid dilution?
Your eyes were dark that day. A dirty glass
membrane shadowed the intensity. But I
knew it was there all the same. Between us,
inside us, it stared unflinching. This was
both the Genesis and the Revelation. The
decision that excluded choice and gripped
my lungs until they ached with the smell of
you. You told me people do not fall in love.
How can this be a falling? Fall from grace,
fall down the stairs, fall down drunk - do not
fall in love. We rose in love, flew up to face it
in that high unreachable place. It stared
straight back.

Demanding. Uncompromising. What Icarus
forgot was his own fire. Heat of my heart,
leap out from beneath these wings. Meet the
sun instead of shrinking. What melts is
weaker; the temporal flexibility of melting
feathers and fibres will not match the
thermodynamics of my love. I will surrender
only at the whiteness of the burning centre.
Only then will the intensity consume,
transform, devour the light I hold within.

Do you remember the day you lay down your

hand on a sheet of white paper and drew
around it with the slow rolling of a ballpoint
pen? Then you took my hand and placed it
inside the moving lines of your five fingers
and traced the pen coldly, precisely over the

trembling stretch of my splayed grasp. There it was. The lines on the paper. And I could not help but think how beautiful it looked. The abstraction of an embrace lying flatly, unquestioning. Sometimes the skin is too much. The pores of the paper don't sting as much. In that one wordless gesture you nailed my clumsy attempt at eloquence to the wall of the room we were creating for ourselves. It hung there limply and I was glad for its pitiful assassination. It hangs there still, quiet, like the first touch. The ant-like exploration - as if the landscape of my body were a universal expanse - was so small and careful, I could feel my every secret flock to the surface. Could you taste those silent codes on my crying skin? When the patient hunger of your mouth found the dry urgency of my hollow want, I tried to brand my wingless words onto the soft wetness of your flesh.

Do you remember a walk in the rain? My hair shocked in a damp frizz, my clenching obsession with the falling glass messages? And then you turned and showed me what you had found. Suddenly, without warning, you turned a mirror on me and I could see it too. Intent and burning beauty. With you my body learnt to flow with the fire of flight. I saw that the words fluttered under the refracted bubbles that clung to anxious skin. I hope they were there also in your reflection of me, as we surrounded ourselves mustily in piles of old books and the air was thicker yet with all I wanted to say. On the bed I buried myself in your voice. You read to me from the insides of a print-fresh cover and I was filled with the untouch of your sudden smile, sucking in the virgin pages with you. And all this before I packed up my intentions in a cardboard suitcase and left you for my own migration of solitary flight across the sea.

In those rusty, distant nights, I worshipped the shadows. In darkness there is comfort - it doesn't matter whether you are sighted or blind. A thousand pictures boiled in the void of your absence. And with the pictures, were the words. The coffee shops, morning streets and crumbling churches were not foreign. Another place, another season, yet somehow the haunting familiarity of a world re-incarnated. These places I had been before. I hoped my words would reach you. Do you believe in my love? How can I be real to you? My death smell clung still, relentless, unbelieving. When I returned, you stood there waiting. I crawled up inside of you like a baby raw with birth. It was the bravest thing I had ever seen.

Christians have told me that the body is only a shell, an earthly home to our heaven-bound spirits, deserving less attention than our souls. But I don't like this idea. I need your warmth to nuzzle in, your skin to travel and your hands that hold me together, to you.

Your spirit does not live in you, it possesses
you. It is the warmth and the soft and the life
I crave, and it has possessed me. Our Spirits
talk in a language not of words. Often the
language comes through our bodies.
Sometimes just through our eyes. â\200\230Migration
- the movement from one place to another.â\200\231
Micro-signals transmitted through the
nuances of heat and my desire for you.

And now I have left you again. My grief is as
large as my love and as my haemorrhaging is
internal, it hurts to touch you. All this blood
has made page-words necessary, and once
again the thin black squiggles that push
themselves from my pen are heavy,
stationary. In this, my letter of scattered
word-shapes, I am trying to explain to you. I
am lying in a puddle of death. The blood is
everywhere, and sometimes I want to swim
down into the depths of it so that all that
exists is the vast redness. This escape is not
from you, but from what you ask of me.
Loving you is not easy. Every day I must re-
invent myself and come freshly to you. If my
words were birds, they could bring all these
things to you like jewels in their sharp beaks.
But I am sinking deeper and it is true that
blood is thick. I would like to stand up in
front of you before my bones forget the
movement and with one searing touch you
could claim me again. The sun is still within
me. It is only speed of my orbit that has
caused an eclipse.

Paige Dorkin - Matric

even if

a penitence

-for emma and tammy-even if

[never know the rawness of torn skin
under the heaving shadow of bitter power
smearing the freshness of new blood
over thick sweated thighs

bared and staring with eyes screwed tight
cries muddied with hardened dirt
-impregnated with evil

and the sentence of a poisoned life

you will try to rid yourselves of

the smell of death

and the smell of

Hewho with grip forcing hands

sliced deeply into

your soft voided self-

there is blood on the silence of my hands
too
there is blood on my hands too

Paige Dorkin - Matric

Merit award in Grade 12 Short Story
Section of the Douglas Livingstone
Competition

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Dr & Mrs Cassim

A war of butterflies

This is why we are here, in this moment of
dull mind-numbing sadness, hiding in
theatres next to strangers. Thinking too
much, breathing too much, feeling too
much! Alone in this incredible silence.
Killing and loving with the same hands.

We are each born with a ball of wool to wind
up. Following it blindly, helplessly,
unceasingly to the frayed end; through this
deceitful web. The spider wants to make
believe you are the fly.

This is my rambling; my course, my rolling
up. Because I've come undone; apparently.

My warm liquid-life goes cold on my skin. I
had a dream last night; after coldly thrusting
knife-anger into my human-weak veins.
Blood stains my life-wool; acidly eating my
spidery threads of existence. A depressive
prophecy: I held a delicate dove-life in
my hands. Possibly a ball of wool in
striped kittens' claws. I tried to roll it
up, neatly; but instead pitiless paws
unraveled it while watching through
blank eyes. Its grey feathers stained
tiny rivers through the valleys of my
hands; like the mourning sun stabbing
the blue sky red. Steel cold silence
enfolds a delicate grey ball of wool and
a flimsy limp lifeless dove - no sad
soundtrack or comforting arms, no soft
touch to wipe away the salt traces of
feeling.

Matric Home Economics.

- Mind-numbing drugs do not exist. You
Final practical exam

are the only one from which you hide. The
mind doesn't constantly need to remind the
lungs to breathe; so why does the heart
unceasingly inform the mind to think?
Heart-induced thinking prompts contraction
of the throat, imaginary boluses form;

I wake up at 9:30 am, stretch my beautifully
manicured hands above my not-a-hair-out-of-
place head, and then slide my to-die-for,
tanned legs out of my silk-sheeted bed. I
dress into my gorgeous name branded
clothes (the newest of Calvin Klein) and pull
on my knee-high Gucci boots. I spray on my,
oh-so-expensive perfume and smear my
flawless skin with Revlon's latest beauty
product. Now I'm ready for school.

10:00 am I arrive at school - no one seems to
notice that I'm late and nobody minds that I
don't wear a uniform, - why should I when I
spend so much cash on other clothes that

make my figure look great? I walk down the

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obstructing words. Leonie, you are dying. My heart refuses to allow my mind to forget.

You are dying; will be gone soon. No musical chant or scented death ritual will bring you back. I won't be able to take a piece of your clothing and breathe your life-smell. Won't be able to breathe you out; live, whole, living. My lungs don't have the capacity to breathe in deeply enough.

I have a dead rose above me. Its tea-stained petals are fringed with blood; a thorn-prick blood test. A body slowly turning on itself. Mutinizing cells multiplying exponentially. A tumour of fused anti-you-ness. Doctors cut you up; morsel-by-morsel. Discarding the malfunctioning; disregarding the functioning.

I've too much time left - you have too little. My life too long - yours too short. I surround myself with lives enclosed in pressed trees; escape roots. You surrounded yourself with roots and stars and mountains and science. Now you have chosen stories. Engulfed yourself in lives wunlivable, in worlds between the lines, in words unspoken, in unfulfillable dreams.

Why? Some questions don't have answers. We exist in different dimensions, living ant-lives. Frantically we collect before the winter, which unbeknown to us, has already engulfed us. Sweet like liquorice, but laced with malice. Hiding next to strangers enables us to forget our endless wool-winding lives, but we also forget that we are more alone in a crowd. Silence is full of noises, life full of death, wool full of knots and twists. Your absence is more physical than your presence.

Sally Hurt - Matric

A day in the life of my alter ego

passage as if I am on the catwalk: my hair gracefully swinging from side to side and my broad smile with my toothpaste-advert teeth attracts the attention of every person I pass by. I waltz into class, give the teacher my most innocent I'm-so-sorry-I'm-late smile and take my place without her even batting and eyelash. Time moves quickly-I get all my recent tests back, all with an A symbol, how surprising (that was meant sarcastically),

however I am slightly depressed about only getting a 98% average on the last maths paper, but I suppose that's what happens when I don't learn.

School finishes and I go to my first sports

practice - it's so hard deciding which practice to go to these days - I'm so good at everything and captain of all the sports. I do what is needed but don't over exert myself - I wouldn't want to break a nail now would I? I am asked to demonstrate all the moves - I am the best in the team after all. Sport finishes at 4:30pm and I'm off to my personal trainer till 6:30pm before going to my photo shoot.

I arrive at the photo shoot - we are doing the cover of Cosmopolitan today - I looked really good on last months Vogue so I hope this one goes as well as that did - of course it will things always go well for me! The photographer compliments me on every feature of my perfectly toned body, which I flaunt for the camera. Afterwards we dine on caviar and French champagne while my agent explains the awesome outfit I'll be wearing for the Miss South Africa contest, and I practice the speech I wrote in just ten minutes - perfectly punctuating every sensible syllable created by my genius mind.

After this classy dinner, I jump into my limousine and am whizzed off to the most

Die man langs die pad

Dit was 'n reënigerige nag; die pad was lank. Die wind en reën het die pad glad en gevaarlik gemaak. Ek het geweet dat ek te laat by die partytjie gebly het, maar daar was niks wat ek kon doen nie. Ek het my beste probeer om wakker te bly, en ek het in stilte die pad verder gery. Toe ek stilgehou het, het ek 'n man in die reën sien staan. Hy was oud, en krom, en het 'n ou sak gedra. Toe ek weer sien, was hy oppad na my venster toe.

Ek het my venster afgerol, en met 'n kloppende hart vir hom gevra of hy my kan hulp nodig gehad het. Hy het vir my vertel dat iemand vergeet het hom op te tel. Hy het 'n sagte gesig gehad, en dus het ek ingestem om hom na sy huis toe te vat. Ek het in elk geval die geselskap nodig gehad. Hy het stadig ingeklim, en sy ou, vuil sak op sy skoot gesit. Hy het dit met bewende hande vasgeklou.

En toe sien ek dit.

Sy hande! Ek het gedog ek sou ou, rowwe hande gesien het, maar hierdie hande was glad nie 'n ou-man hande nie. Hierdie persoon langs my was nie 'n ou man nie. Dit was 'n vroumens! My hart het vinniger begin klop, en ek het 'n aaklige gevoel in my maag gehad. Ek het 'n miljoen vrae in my kop gehad, maar ek kon nie dink nie. Ek het net

glamorous party in town to meet my super-hunk, ultra-famous boyfriend. We dance until dawn and we are looked at, as the two luckiest people in the world - and we are.

I decide its time for bed at about 3:30am, yes late for a school night but that doesn't matter because I'm perfect and will wake up tomorrow fully rejuvenated. I shower using an expensive moisturizing soap and Estee Lauder's facial products, which have a label saying "for perfect skin". I climb between the smooth soft sheets and close my long lashed eyes - I must look so beautiful as I sleep. I drift into dreams which are almost as perfect as my life, but not quite, as nothing can be that perfect!

I wake at 7:00am the next morning and walk to the bathroom to wash my face and brush my teeth. I use a soap used by "normal" people and look in the mirror - and I see me; me, me Lauren Rice and I am happy because I am not some self-centered super-bitch but me!

Lauren Rice - Matric

na die pad se kant toe gekyk. Elke haar op my lyf het penoerent gestaan - so styf dat ek gedink het dat hulle sou uitval. Ek moes iets doen. Ek het na die reën op die venster gekyk, en toe val dit my by. Plan.

Voor my in die pad was daar 'n boom wat die helfte van die pad versper het. Ek moes agteruit ry. Ek het giggelend na die man gedraai en verduidelik dat ek pas my liksens gekry het, en dus kon ek nie goed agteruit ry nie. Ek het hom gevra om uit te klim en vir my te wys waar om te ry. Hy het ingestem, en sodra hy uit was, het ek blitsvinnig huis toe geskiet. Ek het nie geweet of ek bly of gelukkig was nie, maar die trane het gerol.

Toe ek die volgende oggend opstaan, het ek my vriendin gebel. Sy het oorgekom en ek het vir haar van die vreemde storie vertel. Sy kon sien dat ek nog steeds gebewe het, en het besluit om my vir 'n koppie koffie by die kafee te neem. Toe ons die kardeure oopmaak, het my hart gaan staan. Daar, op die kant waar hy gesit het, was sy vuil ou bruin sak, nog steeds nat van die vorige aand se reën. Ons het in stilte die sak oopgemaak, en ek kon my oë nie glo nie. Daar, in die sak, was 'n byl, nat van die bloed.

Amanda Shaw - Matriek

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The Pages Page

Do

(W31

Coffee and Settlement
Geography study in the
Matric Wing.

On the hot sweltering
summer days, we all sit

together. Life is
wonderful, except
sometimes, when

rummaging through the
large black dustbins, we
find unidentifiable
objects, distorted from
the heat and growth of
micro-organisms. Still
life is easy. At night,
newspapers are sufficient
and sleeping is peaceful
and restoring. The cool
breeze which occasionally
develops during the early
hours of the morning, is
not scorned, but accepted
with gratitude as a
contrast to the blistering
days.

Summer does not last
forever. As our treasured
days pass, the sun begins
to fade earlier and earlier and the cool
summer breeze becomes somewhat more
vicious, icy. The once sufficient newspapers
seem to diminish in size and thickness as if
the printers are trying to spite us. The days
are shorter, the nights longer. The food is
less, the hunger pains greater. Winter
approaches and days become a constant
burden. I often wonder if winter could be
hell, but no, my thoughts are terminated as I
remember being told that hell is intolerably
hot.

The sun is beginning to set. Sipho, Bongani
and I move off to a sheltered alley. The air
bites as we try to bear the awful stench of
urine and alcohol mixed with the stale smell
of oil in the drains from the preparation of
boerewors rolls. This is where we sleep every
night. Huddled together, we share our
belongings and findings from the day: five
plastic bottles, excellent for glue, four rand
and thirty-five cents, and a half-eaten lemon
muffin. Supper is therefore reasonably good
tonight and the comfort of the glue induces a
more sedated and relaxed rest.

We grow tired, not solely from the glue and
physical exhaustion of the day, but from the
continuous effort to remain still, to stop the
ongoing shaking and shivering that our

bodies refuse to resist. Bongani complains incessantly of stomach cramps, but we can do nothing. Winter is not a good time. After a while, there is nothing better to do, but nestle together and dream, dream of hot summer days, of having a big Mercedes and pulling into Woolworths's parking bays, shopping and then returning with packets of

I was not chosen...

chicken, bread, soup and chocolate.

The next morning dawns. The image of chicken, chocolate and soup fades as I open my eyes only to see the thick clouds of fog surrounding us. Another one of those dreaded days; another typical winter's day waiting for its prey. Bongani is heavy on me and has not moved. Forcing him off, he flops to the ground and the thump of his head on the hard concrete echoes in my mind. He is dead. Winter has yet again claimed another prize. I survive once more; for this year, I was not chosen.

Michelle Peddle - Matric

My passies

Ek weet waarheen ek gaan en wat ek eendag wil bereik. My grootste vrees is om eendag wakker te word en uit te vind dat ek niks in my lewe bereik het nie.

Vlieg is seker my grootste passie. Dis ongelooflik lekker om hoog bo die aarde te vlieg deur 'n wit koninkryk van wolke waar alles so stil en betowerend is.

Ek hou ook daarvan om soetgoed te bak maar om een of ander rede (wat ek nie kan verstaan nie) eet my familie eerder my boetie se gebakte kos as myne. Ons gesin is baie na aan mekaar en ons kom goed oor die weg. Die tyd wat ons saam spandeer is soms min maar baie kosbaar.

Ek lees graag en hou daarvan om naweke saam met vriende en familie te ontspan-slaap is ook baie belangrik en partykeer is dit lekker om net te sit en dagdroom. Ek is ook lief daarvoor om net na die miljoene sterre te kyk en kyk, dit laat probleme kleiner lyk en sit alles terug in perspektief.

Sport is ook 'n groot passie. Ek hou van enige sportsoorte maar ek hou meer van spansporte. Ek sal graag eendag wil gaan witwater ry en na matriek wil ek definitief by die Bloukrans brug gaan spring. Ek moet net my pa kry om in te stem.

Die belangrikse tyd in my lewe is nou, vandag. Gister is verby en more mag dalk nooit aanbreek nie. Ek glo dat vandag die enigste dag is en dus moet ek vandag en nou en elke oomblik die beste maak. Lewe voluit en geniet elke oomblik!

Tami van Heerden- Matriek

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nderson Engineering Food & Chemical Equipment cc)

Dis wat die lewe maak...

As ek hier aan my lewe sit en dink, kom een sin uit die gemors van my eksamen - kop op.. Dis die woorde van my Afrikaanse onderwyseres (snaaks genoeg!) waaraan ek op hierdie koue Maandagoggend dink, en die waarheid daarvan is vir my kristalhelder...

Die lewe is nie altyd maanskyn en rose nie, en alhoewel ek het Mevrou baie vir ons gesê, en alhoewel ek nog nie agtien is nie, kan ek sterk hiermee saamstem. In my ondervinding is daar groot, grys wolke, maar ook warmte in die lewe wat deur die wolke skyn. Soms is dit baie moeilik om die warmte te voel, maar op die ou einde sal mens die son op jou koue vel voel en die rose sien en die maanskyn weer geniet! Niks groei sonder warmte nie. Ek kan nie hier by my lessenaar sit en skryf, as ek nie die pyn en pret van groei ervaar het nie. Groot blydschap. Groot hartseer. Dis wat die lewe maak...

In' " my kort sewentien jaar, het ek vriendskappe geniet. Ek het ure saam met my beste maat op my bed gespandeer en die maanskyn (of warmte) van goeie geselskap gevoel. Die grappies en die stories skeep beeld van pret - ons het alles gedeel. En daar op my blou bed het ek ook my tyd met honderde boeke uitgeleef. Paar van my beste tye het ek met boek in my hand beleef, want lees is my passie en boeke my vreugde. Dan is daar die blydschap wat kuns

vir my inhou - daar is niks beters as skoon bladsy en pot verf om my gelukkig te laat voel nie. Op my boekrak by die huis sit klomp boeke, vet met my handskrif en gedagtes. Hulle simboliseer my liefde vir skryf, en is deel van die blydschap in my lewe. Die eerste soen, musiek, dans... Die lys van alles wat my hart warm laat voel gaan aan en aan. Maar om my lewe sonder die slegte tye te beskryf, is verkeerd. Net soos baie agtienjariges ken ek ook hartseer. Sonder die hartseer sal ek nie myself wees nie.

Die grootste hartseer in my lewe is die dood van my pa. Hy het verlede jaar gesterf, en sedert Februarie 2000 is al my blydschap met hierdie gebeurtenis gekleur. Ek verlang so baie na hom. Sy woorde. Sy gesig. Sy glimlag. Gedurende die jaar het ek gevoel asof my lewe sonder hom niks werd is nie. Alhoewel die tyd nie alles beter kan maak nie, het die maande vir my die vryheid gegee om weer rose te ruik. Ek voel deesdae asof ek na lang nag wakker geword het, en dis hoekom ek met Mevrou saamstem - nie altyd maanskyn en rose nie, maar blydschap saam met die hartseer.

Almal het hul storie. Almal het hul hartseer. Maar om die hartseer en blydschap saam te sit

is om balans te kry en die kontraste te vier.

Paige Dorkin - Matriek

Hoe ek as vrou my merk in die lewe wil laat.

Ek glo dat ek as vrou â\200\230n merk in die lewe sal laat as ek deur my lewe kan wys dat â\200\230n vrou meer kan wees as kaalvoet en swanger in die kombuis. Ek wil suksesvol in â\200\230n wereld wat voorheen deur mans gedomineer is, wees.

Sport is altyd beskou as â\200\230n man se stokperdjie. Deesdae is daar baie meer vrouens in sport maar hulle kry nie veel ondersteuning nie. Die supermarktgroep â\200\230Sparâ\200\231 ondersteun vrouens in sport en daarom sal ek ook altyd my inkopies daar doen. Ek wil ook vir hokkie na die Olimpiese Spele toe gaan want in die begin, het hulle toegelaat dat net mansmense na die Olimpiese Spele toe mag gaan het. Ek wil ook teen mansmense Polo speel en net so goed soos hulle wees.

Ek wil eendag suksesvol in my beroep wees. As ek â\200\230n sakevrou word, wil ek vir almal wys dat â\200\230n vrou net so goed soos enige man in die sakeweÃ©reld kan wees.

Soos enige vrou, of eerder persoon, wil ek eendag â\200\230n familie hÃ© maar ek het darem my voorwaardes. Ek moet al suksesvol in my loopbaan wees voordat ek trou. My man

moet dit kan aanvaar as ek â\200\230n hoÃ©r salaris as hom kry en hy moet my ondersteun om die beste wat ek kan, te wees. Ek wil ook nie kinders hÃ© as ek nie vir hulle die beste lewens kan gee nie. Ek gaan vir my dogter leer dat sy net so goed soos enige man kan wees en vir my seun leer dat vrouens baie het om vir hierdie wÃ©reld te offer en dat hy nie bang vir â\200\230n suksesvolle vrou moet wees nie.

Moet my nie verkeerd verstaan nie, â\200\230n vrou moet nog steeds â\200\230n dame wees. Mense moet ophou dink dat as jy beter as â\200\230n man wil wees, jy soos een moet wees. God het vir die vrou baie eienskappe gegee om te gebruik om suksesvol te wees al is fisiese krag nie altyd een van hulle nie.

Ek glo dat â\200\230n vrou meer as kaalvoet en swanger in die kombuis kan wees. Sy kan suksesvol in â\200\230n man se wÃ©reld wees en nog â\200\230n dame wees. As ek dit deur my lewe kan bewys, dan het ek as vrou my merk in die lewe gelaat.

Carla Botha - Matriek

Om â\200\230koelâ\200\231 of â\200\230onkoelâ\200\231 te wees... dit is die vraag.

Wat is eintlik â\200\230koelâ\200\231? Vir baie mense is dit om aan â\200\230n spesifieke groep te behoort.

â\200\230n Groep waarin jy â\200\230n deel van iets kan wees. Maar dis natuurlik om so te voel, want geeneen van ons wil stokalleen deur die lewe gaan nie. ,

Laat ons na modes kyk. Dikwels wil mense Kklere wat in die mode is, dra en meestal is dit peperduur. Om â\200\230koelâ\200\231 te wees is s00s om â\200\230n modeslaaf te wees, want die mode is dikwels die rede dat party mense â\200\230koelâ\200\231 is en ander mense â\200\230onkoelâ\200\231 is. Baie keer is dit â\200\230koelâ\200\231 om goed wat Britney Spears, Faith Hill, Madonna of Eminem het, te koop of klere soos hulle s'n te dra. Nonsens! Vir my is dit â\200\230koelâ\200\231 om net jouself te wees. Dit is baie moeilik in ons wêreld waar die pers â\200\230n belangrike rol in die modes speel, en daar is groot druk op ons tieners, maar ek sê: â\200\234Dra

La classe de 2001

Michelle, une jeune Francaise vient de visiter I'â\200\231Afrique' du Sud. Elle I'a trouvée superbe et donc elle a' ecrit une lettre son amie Danielle pour Iâ\200\231encourager a visiter ce pays merveilleux.

Avignon, le 27 juin
Chere Danielle

Quelles vacances que jâ\200\231ai passées en Afrique du Sud! Jâ\200\231ai vu tant dâ\200\231attractions touristiques et ma correspondante sud-africaine et sa famille étaient tout a fait superbes! Bien que vous ne me croirez pas probablement, il faut dire que 'â\200\231Afrique du Sud est le pays le plus beau du monde. A mon avis, peu de pays peuvent rivaliser avec les paysages qui sont tellement magnifiques et il y a tant de variétés et tant a faire. Je vais vous dire ce que nous avons fait.

Dâ\200\231abord, nous avons commencé notre voyage dans le Transvaal a une réserve qui est bien connue, le Parc National Kruger. Il y avait plusieurs especes dâ\200\231oiseaux et de mammifères, et Danielle, jâ\200\231avais de la chance parce que jâ\200\231ai vu les cinq grands. Je ne les oublierai jamais! Aux réserves animales, il y avait aussi les randonnées nocturnes, mais

nous nâ\200\231avons pas le temps de les faire. Quel dommage, nâ\200\231est-ce pas ? J'ai adorÃ© les rÃ©serves animales et je suis stire que vous les aimerez aussi!

Puis, nous sommes allÃ©s au Natal pour voir les montagnes spectaculaires, câ\200\231est a dire, le Drakensberg. La, en toutes saisons, il y a les

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wat jy wil dra, en praat hoe jy wil praat.
Moenie â\200\230n bloue duit omgee wat ander mense vir jou sÃ© nie. Wees â\200\230n individu!â\200\235 Ek gee nie om wat mense dink van wat ek dra of sÃ© of doen nie. Ek wil â\200\230n individu wees. As mense dink ek is â\200\230koelâ\200\231, goed en wel. As iemand sÃ© dat ek nie in hierdie kategorie pas nie, is dit tot daarnatoe..

Party mense het nie visie in hulle lewens nie, en dis hoekom hulle deel van â\200\230n groep wil wees. Maar dan is jy soos â\200\230n skaap wat net â\200\234jaâ\200\235 en â\200\234amenâ\200\235 op alles sÃ©. Ek dink dit is belangrik om vasbeslote en gedetermineerd te wees. Jy moet weet hoe jy in jou lewe kan presteer, en wat bo jou vuurmaakplek is. Dan kan jy realistiese ambisies hÃ©, en dit sal belangriker vir jou wees as om â\200\230koelâ\200\231 te wees.

Leanne Ivins - Matriek

panoramas inoubliables, surtout quand les montagnes sont drapÃ©es de nuages. Au Natal, nous avons aussi visitÃ© les villages tribaux pour regarder leurs minuscules huttes et leurs troupeaux, tous sous la protection des esprits ancestraux. Je nâ\200\231ai jamais vu un telle mÃ©lange de cultures! Il Ã©tait superbe de les VOITr.

Après Ã©tre allÃ©s au Natal, nous nous sommes dirigÃ©s vers le Cap. Danielle, il y a beaucoup ay faire!l La montagne de la Table est tout a fait magnifique mais heureusement, quand nous l'avons grimpÃ©e, il ne faisait pas de vent! Nous avons lâ\200\231occasion spectaculaire dâ\200\231admirer les panoramas inoubliables : la montagne donne sur la mer couleur saphir ou il y a une variÃ©tÃ© de plages ou on peut trouver les stations balnÃ©aires tranquilles. Les plages dorÃ©es sâ\200\231etendent a perte de vue et on peut sâ\200\231y bronzer, plonger et se restaurer dans une ambiance sympathique! Danielle, cette nuit-la, nous sommes allÃ©s a une boum ou jâ\200\231ai rencontrÃ© un garçon tres beau! Je lui Ã©cris toujours!

Nous avons fait beaucoup, mais il est impossible de vous raconter tout! Mes vacances Ã©taient vraiment extraordinaires, mais je suis heureuse de retourner chez moi

pour vous voir! J'ai achet   un petit cadeau
pour vous. La prochaine fois, il faut que nous
allions en vacances ensemble car, puis, je
pourrai vous montrer les paysages et vous
pr  senter au garçon, Marc, que j'ai
rencontre!

A bientdt mon amie!

Michelle Peddle

Ille) Wlkayar

Je suis assise sur mon lit avec une tasse de café. Autour de moi sont mes livres de l'histoire, les mémoires du travail - les preuves, les devoirs...

Mais pour un moment je me permets de penser. Lentement je commence à partir de ma vie superficielle. À côté de moi il y a une photo sombre. Un mot se tourne dans mes pensées et, devant moi, le papier blanc me demande une réponse.

Personne n'a échappé la mort. Dans ma vie elle m'a visité dans beaucoup de formes différentes. C'est la force qui change tout et elle est implacable sur son chemin. Je l'ai rencontrée l'année dernière par une nuit chaude au mois de février. Je dormais à poings fermés quand ma mère a couru dans ma chambre pour me dire qu'elle devait conduire mon père à l'hôpital aussi vite que possible. Et puis elle a disparu. À vrai dire, je ne savais pas ce que je devais faire. J'ai attendu, et la chambre n'avait plus l'air chaud. L'odeur froide de la mort était entrée dans ma maison. Tout était très calme et je pouvais entendre mon souffle.

À l'hôpital, tout était très clair. L'air était des murs blancs était insoutenable et je sentais le sang qui me battait aux tempes. Un homme étrange était couché sur un lit, sans aucun mouvement - c'était mon père. J'ai pris la grande main qui restait tranquillement sur le couvert blanc et je pensais à la musique

qui était venue par cette main parce que mon père était musicien. Je ne pouvais pas pleurer. Les bruits de l'appareil me agaçaient quand j'ai essayé de lui parler. Les mots m'ont piqué la gorge. J'y suis resté pendant les longues heures et dans cette chambre de silence, mon cœur a commencé à mourir.

Après avoir enduré l'enterrement; je suis retourné chez moi avec un sentiment lourd. La maison était pleine à déborder avec les fleurs et les gens. Je voulais annihiler ces fleurs - elles avaient les visages heureux et j'étais vide et bouleversé je ne voulais ni écouter la musique ni voir le soleil ni entendre les rires. Ma musique et mon soleil étaient morts.

Aujourd'hui, sur mon lit, je pense au pouvoir de la vie et de la mort. Je n'oublierai pas ce jour - la terrible dans l'unité de soins intensifs. Depuis ce jour-là, j'ai appris à mentir. Mentir à moi-même et au monde. Je ne peux pas montrer mes vrais sentiments. Il serait injuste et trop difficile pour ma famille et mes amis. Quoique je dois garder mon sang - froid, je peux dire que, lentement, je crois que je commence à me réveiller après avoir passé une nuit sombre dans un lieu froid et triste. Encore une fois, je peux rire et danser et peut-être, un jour, ma vie sera

entiere.

Paige Dorkin

Die stres en drama van die matrieks wat sÃ©...

Matriek... die jaar van stres, druk van werk en vriende, puisies, eksamens, kommer en, moenie vergeet nie, die matriekdans...en â\200\230n seun!

Ons is nÃ©t sewentien - meisies in â\200\230n groot weÃ©reld - wat â\200\230n kÃ©rel moet vind, â\200\230n universiteit en beroep moet Kkies en goeie uitslae moet behaal. Hoe is dit moontlik?

â\200\234Skool is die beste dae van jou lewe!â\200\235 DiÃ© woorde herinner my aan my ma. Onwaar! Dit maak my siek! Hoe kan skool pret wees met soveel druk? Ek bedoel, ons het geen tyd om te jol nie, want dis net werk, werk en nogmaals werk. En ouers, wel hulle is â\200\230n ander storie! Hulle verstaan nie hoe â\200\230n tienerkop werk nie. My pa wil hÃ© dat ek in die rekenaarweÃ©reld â\200\230n werk moet soek terwyl my ma sÃ© dat ek â\200\230n goeie onnie sal wees. Wat moet ek doen? Ek wil net van hierdie wÃ©reld af weghardloop, en op â\200\230n skip vaar, waar daar altyd musiek en dans is. â\200\230n Sorgvrye bestaan.

EK het â\200\230n doel in die lewe - maar my doel is definitief nie agter â\200\230n rekenaar, of in â\200\230n klaskamer op skodl nie! Teen my sin, moet ek â\200\230n beroep kies. Myns insiens is dit nie regverdig nie. Dis my lewe ne? Ek wil dit dus leefl

Michelle Peddle

Toe my matriekjaar aanbreek was ek so opgewonde. Uiteindelik! Die jaar toe ek standerd sessies kon hiet en gebied om my koffie te maak! Die jaar van partytjies, partytjies en nogmaals partytjies (en miskien ook â\200\230n bietjie werk). Ek het geweet ek sou gedruk word maar nie soos ek nou is nie...

Almal wil weet wat ek volgende jaar gaan doen. Die druk om iets te kies is verskriklik! Ek weet rÃ©gtig nie wat ek gaan doen nie en ek is nie skaam om dit te erken nie. Aanvaar dit en moenie my druk om iets te kies nie! Los my net uit! En die matriekafskeid - dit is â\200\230n ander storie! Nee, ek weet nie saam met wie ek gaan nie, ek weet nie hoe my rok en skoene gaan lyk nie, en ek weet nie watter Kleur lipstiffie ek op die ou end gaan Kies nie! Ek weet niks!

Asseblief! Die vragte werk is genoeg stres en druk op my klein skouertjies. Vergeet van my, my matriekafskeid en my toekoms. Ek sal hulle beplan.

Fran Heathcote

Matric weekend at Roselands

On Friday the 9th February we set off for slide. The remainder of the afternoon was a well-deserved and long-awaited trip to spend swimming and just enjoying ourselves. Roselands Camp, situated just outside Later we had a most interesting lady join us - Richmond. Mrs Bruce. Her words of wisdom concerning

motherhood, maturity and dealing with

On arrival, we each found our beds and then family issues proved to be most beneficial for made sure we had a warm mug of coffee, as all of us.

it was rather cold. The theme of our weekend

was 'parenting' and so we were informed On Sunday we took a scenic walk to the most

that we were to pair up and look after one- exquisite waterfall and its beautiful

day-old chicks. They were really adorable surroundings were breathtaking. There was

and each one was given its own unique a large rock that we jumped off into a pool

name. Half of us looked after the chicks, situated directly in front of the waterfall. It

while the rest went off to conquer the was quite an experience!

obstacle course. Needless to say, we came

back caked in mud and drenched from head After lunch we packed up, said our words of

to toe. A warm shower was most inviting and thanks and were off again - back to St John's.

the hot water much appreciated. A delicious Our weekend away was relaxing and yet we

meal topped it off. all came back from Roselands having learnt

something. It was also our last trip away as a

On Saturday the sun came out. We had quite class and with that in mind, it seemed to be a

an experience playing with children ranging very special one. Many thanks to Mrs Forbes

from three-and-a-half months to seven years and Ms Drew for accompanying us and

old. This exercise was at times tiring but was joining in on all the fun.

definitely a learning curve. After lunch we

were off to the dam to attempt the foofie- Leanne Ivins - Matric

The Matric Biology girls did a circuit prac on

the eye, where they moved from work-station

to work-station doing different investigations

into structure and function of the human eye.

These investigations included looking at a

dissected sheep's eye; testing their normal

vision, colour vision and checking for

astigmatism; examining each other's eye

structure under a binocular microscope; and

working out the angles of stereoscopic vision of

their eyes. This photo shows a general view of

the biology lab and the girls at work

Sarah Sirilli examining pupil reflexes in Kelly

field of view whilst Angela van Rensburg looks McDuling's eye on

Sue White investigating Sue Carter-Brown's

Fern Hill Hotel offers parents 25% discount B& B

SENIOR ACADEMIC - GRADE 11

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Back Row

G Thompson, M Browne,
S Poltera, L Carte,

S Mathews, A Booth,

K] Small, N Robinson,

E Ogram

Second Row

J Ramsay, Z Mkhize,

] Sparks, S Green,

L Backhouse,

B Couperthwaite, K Crous,
K Johns

Front Row

J Preiss, E Yeats, S Low,
Mrs C Grey, E Hobbs,
C Avery, K Symons

GRADE 11G
2001

Absent: A Schladenhauffen

Back row:

K Leff, K Wilkins,

L Christer, | Jahnig,
B Bassage, L Brown,
K Gordon, | Rogers

Second row:

G Taylor, E Boettiger,

J Lindsay, A Shariff,

J Hart, S Seymour,

K McCallum, A Balcomb

Front row:

A Clarence, N Wichmann, |
Heath, Mrs] Peddle,

K Bowles, H Gardner,

T Stafford

Baking a poem

I am hungry for words Crunch with teasing portions
And need to prepare a meal Avoid the herb insipid.
To fill my pot of poetry

Based on how I feel. The licence to poetic freedom,

An expression of proverbial choice.
Confabulating with sweet words,
Enjoying them through a voice.

Searching for ingredients
To add and mix around
A word or two with vibrance

Spiced with an interesting sound. Kirsty Bowles - Grade 11
Bake the rhyme on high Merit certificate for the Douglas
To taste the flavour so vivid Livingstone Creative Writing Competition

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Trip to Mpumalanga

Before dawn on Tuesday the 24 July, sleepy eyed and very lethargic we boarded our bus which would take us to Mpumalanga. The long bus trip there was made shorter by videos, music and food. In the early afternoon we arrived at Pilgrim's Rest and spent the rest of the day exploring the picture book town.

The following day we took the scenic route to the Gold Diggings where we got an idea of how it would have been to have lived during the gold rush. We saw the different methods of gathering gold and we even got to get a glimpse of some gold dust! After the gold diggings we were dropped off in town to spend our pocket money on the famous Pilgrim's Rest Cheesecake. Unfortunately some of us didn't get a chance to taste it because by the time we arrived, the rest of the St John's girls had devoured all the cheesecake in the town! We had to make do with lemon meringue pie and carrot cake.

That afternoon we visited Alanglade

House. This house, built in 1915, was the official residence of the mine's general manager and his family. The house has been furnished with objects from that time period, some of which are original artefacts

of the first occupants, the Barry family. It was an extraordinary experience to explore the house and to feel what it was like living in the period. At dusk we did an exercise in the graveyard at Pilgrim's Rest. For some it was a moving experience to spend some time thinking about the lives of some of the people buried there. It was an opportunity to empathise with the people of those times. The next morning was an early start as we left Pilgrim's Rest to travel to Moholoholo.

The day was cold and rainy, much to our disappointment. However our moods were soon cured by our delicious breakfast at Harrie's Pancake Bar in Graskop. Spinach and

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Management Course

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Feta, Dutch Bacon and Cheese, Strawberry Preserve and Ice Cream and the original Cinnamon and Sugar were on offer - much to our delight! After filling up on pancakes and buying our week's supply of biltong we drove to Bourke's Luck Potholes. Many of us were awestruck by the enormity and beauty of the natural potholes but our attention was soon grasped by a little girl named Fortunate. She soon warmed to the sight of Miss Quicke's camera lens and posed for some adorable shots. Hoedspruit Air Force Base was our next stop. We were fortunate enough to have a tour of the control tower after which we went to see a hanger. Here we were greeted by a group of enthusiastic men who were more than happy to show us the cockpits of the Impala - a fighter aircraft! We arrived at Moholoholo that afternoon and were introduced to Colin - our host - and his pet cat, a serval called Taddy!

On Friday we visited the Swadini Reptile Park and then went on to the Cheetah Project where we got to see many cheetah up close which was a first for lots of girls. That afternoon we went to the Moholoholo Rehabilitation Centre where we saw a rather angry crane, a baby hyena, honey badger, otter, a caracal, lion, cheetah, leopard as well as many birds such as the martial eagle which is the biggest in Africa. That evening we went for a game drive. Unfortunately the game was rather sparse but it was a clear night and the sky was full of stars. We were able to indulge in a bit of astrology with our host, Colin. Sadly at 6 o'clock the next

morning, we left Moholoholo.

Our last stop was at the Sudwala Caves which for many was the highlight of our tour. It was an incredible experience and many of us are inspired to return and do the tour of the Crystal Chamber. Once again we were on the bus, but this time on our way home. After having a lunch of KFC we settled in for the last leg of our journey.

We arrived home tired but utterly fulfilled and enriched. We would like to thank Mrs Cunnama, Mrs Forbes and Ms Quicke who gave up their personal and family time to spend the week with us. It was a week wisely spent and a once-in-a-life-time opportunity for lots of us. We would also like to thank Mrs Champion for giving us this experience and the school for subsidising the tour.

Kendall Crous and Kaylee Jo Small

Top left:
Bridget Fowles

Top right:
Paula Smit

Middle left:
Pippa Stokes

Middle right:
Susan Carter Brown

Bottom left:
Renata de Gersigny

Bottom middle:
Page Dorkin

Bottom right:
Latisha Duarte

MATRIC
ART

Top left:
Frances Stockil

Top right:
Palesa Rathebe

Middle left:
Susan White

Middle right:
Lauren Rice

Bottom left:
Renata de Gersigny

Bottom right:
Susan White

MATRIC
ART

Top left:
Paige Dorkin

Top right:
Latisha Duarte

Middle left:
Susan White

Middle right:
Jane Calder

Bottom left:
Latisha Duarte

Bottom right:
Sandy Congs

7

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THE MATRIC DANCE

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have seen many girls getting their hair

done in up-styles, putting on their make up and their beautiful Matric Dance dresses, but this time it was my night, a night I had dreamed about. The evening did live up to my high expectations and I truly felt like a princess in the magical land of Camelot.
Leanne Ivins

If I had one wish, it would be to relive the Matric Dance all over again! It was absolutely beautiful inside the hall; the theme was very unexpected and I truly felt like one of the ladies of Camelot. They always say your night will go quickly, but I didn't think it would be that fast! The Grade 11s did a brilliant job and all their hard work really paid off. We all felt incredibly special - a night that will never be forgotten.

Kerry Johnston

â\200\230We loved it!

Latisha Duarte, Catherine Lewis, Gina Robinson
Absolutely divine! It really lived up to my expectations.

Tamlyn Skye

Amazing! It was very romantic and lots of fun.
Lauren Erasmus and LizÃ© Labuschagne

Loads of fun!
Angy Cumming

It was everything I dreamed it would be. The night was spectacular; full of beautiful maidens. It ended too quickly.

Stacey Balmer

A mystical evening filled with enchanted fantasies and romantic ideals - a dream come true!
Kate Leaker

The Peasants

It was an amazing, beautiful night! We all felt like princesses. The décor made us feel even more special and unique.

Sally-Anne Goodman

Wonderful! Enjoyed every minute.
Caroline Wachter

The whole evening was beautiful. Everyone

looked amazing.
Frances Simpson

A most elegant and charming event. The evening was magical and the Camelot theme added to its glamour. Thank you Grade 11s. Our Matric Dance was most memorable.
Melissa Hudson-Bennet

It was a magical and enchanting evening.
Angela van Rensburg

The hall was absolutely stunning and the whole evening's atmosphere was so Matric Ladies romantic. A truly magical night that lived up to every expectation and then went beyond.
Jennie-Claire Curry

The dÃ©cor was intricate and beautiful. A magical evening to be remembered forever.
Megan Stevens

The girls and the hall were all transformed into unforgettable masterpieces. The evening will live on for many years to come, bringing back magical memories of a special night spent with friends.

Tori Mapham and Sandy Collings

The enormous amount of work that went into the evening paid off and was evident in every aspect, from the food to the dÃ©cor.
Carla Botha

The magical evening was definitely well worth the long wait and will remain in our memories for a long time to come.

Paula Smit

It was a truly beautiful evening which definitely lived up to all my expectations.
Sue White

It was a night of magnificent enchantment that allowed all promises to come true of an evening of amazing excitement.

Lauren Rice

An enchanting night in Camelot where we all felt honored to sit among the ladies and knights of King Arthur's kingdom.

Tami van Heerden and Frances Stockil

It was stunning, breathtaking and beautiful. All was amazing; the dÃ©cor, the food and the waitresses.

Kelly McDuling

[was truly honoured to be called a lady of Camelot, a dream of mine which was fulfilled by the spectacular efforts of the Grade 11s. All my years at St John's, I had been waiting for that night, and I couldn't have asked for anything more beautiful. It was a night that I will remember for the rest of my life; my enchanting experience in the castle of Camelot.

Bridget Fowles

It was a perfect, unforgettable evening. All was beautiful and we really were made to feel special. We all had lots of fun and it was over far too quickly. It definitely lived up to our expectations.

Sarah Sirilli

This enchanted evening of the Camelot theme is definitely a milestone in our Matric Year. The dÃ©cor, food and attention to detail all added to the wonderfully organized

night. Grade 11s - we owe you one! Thank you so much.

Renata de Gersigny

Our evening in Camelot as the Ladies Of Honor was one that fulfilled all my childhood dreams. My Matric Dance was a magical evening made up of glamour, beauty

and knights in shining armour! The food, décor and service of our Grade 11 peasants were all wonderful. Thank you to the Grade 11s as well as to all the teachers and parents who helped to make our night amazing.

Danielle van Rooyen

The Matric Dance was without doubt what it should have been: the most fantastic evening of the year, one surrounded by fellow maidens, accompanied by good food and held in the magical land of Camelot. Frances Heathcote

Thank you so much for a night we'll never forget!
Susan Carter-Brown

The magical, beautiful evening at Camelot can certainly be considered as the highlight of our Matric year. Thank you to all those who contributed to make our evening so special - I'll never forget it!

Michelle Peddle

What a great night! We loved every minute of it. The hall was beautiful and the Grade 11s did a great job. Shantal Meyer and Kerran Saint

An absolutely stunning night. The Grade 11s really did a great job. Well done girls. I really loved the theme and the décor. It was a memorable night.

Nomonde Ndlovo

A knight in the candlelit castle of Camelot set the scene for a K breathtakingly beautiful ball. : Majestic, magnificent and the most memorable Matric memory I have. Ladies of Camelot
Jane Calder

The hall was beautiful and the atmosphere was great! Thanks to the Grade 11s for all their effort in giving us such a wonderful dance.

Michelle Stegan and Philippa Baxter

Everyone looked stunning and I
believe that we were the prettiest
princesses of the castle of Camelot.
The hall was amazing.

Candice Chuang

We appreciate the hard work and
effort put into the evening. Everyone
looked beautiful and we truly felt that
we were back in the days of Camelot.
Lauren Markham and Amanda Shaw

s

5 '1â\200\234

The Home Economic girls showing off their
beautifully made pyjamas

Eyes

Thereâ\200\231s a certain stillness in his pale,
fragile frame

Raggedly wrinkled cotton

exposes a thin shoulder

that threatens to break his skin

Eyes - colour dimmed and blackened at the
same time -

tell of a monster, huge, oafish

tell of a blazing, smoking, invasive,
shouting onslaught

tell of a gloom worse than our imaginary
fear

His up-tilted,
corrupted.

once blue eyes are

Lindsay Carte - Grade 11

Of dit R1 000, R125 000 of R1 000 000 is - ek sal
beslis nie langs Jeremy Maggs kan gaan sit nie!!!

â\200\230Is dit jou finale antwoord?â\200\231 DiÃ© woorde is vir
my die mees irriterende woorde wat ek al
ooit gehoor het. Ek wil sommer my hare
uittrek as ek dit hoor!

Ja, ek stem saam dat die spanning wat
Jeremy Maggs skep, die vasvraprogram â\200\230n
bietjie interessanter maak as wat dit sal wees
as hy net vraag na vraag vra, maar hy neem
so vrÃ©slik lank. Die arme mense wat deur
die rekenaar gekies is, kry nie kans om vrae
te beantwoord nie omdat Jeremy regtig sloer.
Dan moet hulle opnuut probeer om elke dag
die program te bel sodat die rekenaar hulle
wÃ©r kan kies, maar dit gebeur nie baie nie.
Dalk doen hy dit juis soddt niemand â\200\230n beurt
kry nie, en hulle nie baie geld hoef uit te gee

Trip to Lâ\200\231Abri

Lâ\200\231Abri was our bonding weekend for the year
and I can assure you that bond we did. We
left for Iâ\200\231Abri on the Friday and settled into
very comfortable log cabins that had the
most magnificent views. The . cabins
overlooked valleys and hills that were really
beautiful. Friday was our day to relax, which
was very nice because our term had been a
busy one because of the gala and the formal
dinner.

On Saturday, we took a very long but

peaceful walk to a beautiful waterfall. The water was freezing but that didn't stop most of us from plunging off a ledge into the icy water. In the afternoon came our difficult task. We had to sit on skinny logs for over two hours, which was very painful and tiring. Although there were many lessons to be learnt from this exercise I felt powerless: the situation we were put in was so unrealistic and I felt that it wasn't necessary to put us in a situation like that to build our leadership

nie. Het jy ooit dddraan gedink?

Hy maak my mal met sy frase: 'Ek sal jou vertel - na die pouse.' My broer kan nie daarna kyk nie omdat hy so gestres word. Hy sê dat as hy ooit op 'Who wants to be a millionaire' is, hy Jeremy Maggs goed sal bydam!

Alhoewel hy so irriterend is, dink ek dat dit baie vervelig sou wees as hy nie die gasheer was nie. Dalk is hy darem nie sê erg nie, maar 'k sal nêet langs hom sit nie! Nie vir 'n Jjaar se sakgeld nie. Nie eers vir 'n miljoen nie!

Jade Jdhnig - Grade 11

skills. I won't forget that situation for a while because of the pain I felt on my inner thighs. I wouldn't repeat that exercise for the world.

Although it was a challenging weekend in some respects, I enjoyed the surroundings. It was a beautiful place and it was nice to get away from the bustle of city life. I found out that our standard has the courage and determination to do anything. We have a lot of potential that is starting to show and shine. One of the best experiences of L'Abri was the kitchen choir. We all gathered in the kitchen and sang African songs with three of the leaders. We all enjoyed prancing around the kitchen singing, and the harmonizing of the songs was beautiful. I left L'Abri very tired, but with many thoughts in my head. L'Abri taught me to express the way I feel honestly.

Tessa Heenan - Grade 11

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Breakftast

I'm awake, that's the bell
I'm late.

A trivial obscenity,
obscenity nonetheless.
In a world of real
troubles,

this ridiculous crime will
be punished.

While others go
unpunished,

those serious hurtful
evils

go unpunished.

Lindsay Carte - Grade 11

AR

Experiencing the History of
Pilgrim's Rest

il

Back row:

L Shone, M Flint,
M Hope, C Gracie

Third row:

E Fletcher, T de Bruin,

A Schoeman, A Frenkel, S
Dawson, T Lockett

Second row:

T Hughes, L Hedges,
J Harris, G Marwick,
P Koch, | Becker,

K Talbot,] Smit

Front row:

S Wright, | Kretzmann,
T Turner, Mrs P Avery,
S Gevers, S Cameron,
S Zungu

Back Row:

T Kirkwood, R Bird,
K Wilson, G-K Bishop

Second Row:

P Johnson, A Temple,

M Hodson, B Faure,

R Thwaites, T Blackhurst

Third Row:

K Goodman, M Cook,
S Preston, P Hunt,

R Stegen,

R Bezuidenhout,

C Goosen, N Nkosi

Front Row:

C Von Weichardt,

C Quinton, N Main,
Mrs K Stakemire,

T Swinny, J Fifield,
E Pitman

SENIOR ACADEMIC - GRADE 10

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My masker

Ek is â\200\230n baie emosionele persoon binne-in
maar altyd, wanneer ek iemand nuut
ontmoet, bou ek â\200\230n muur om my hart en my
gevoelens. Ek word baie bang wanneer
iemand binne my kan sien; dan weet hy alles
wat vir my hartseer maak. Dis baie maklik
vir iemand om jou:hartseer en ongelukkig te
maak wanneer hy jou gevoelens Kken.
Wanneer ek byvoorbeeld van â\200\230n seun hou,
dra ek hierdie koel en kalm masker voor
hom en verklap niks maar ek is net mal oor
hierdie seun wat voor my sit! Varke sal vlieg
voor ek hom vertel hoeveel ek van hom hou;
ons is almal bang vir verwerping.

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Coralie & Tammy-Lee van Niekerk

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| FSTIonNS D3G |
GRADE10A |
2001/

GRADE 108
2001

Soms, wanneer ek baie hartseer is, dan sit ek
â\200\230n glimlag op my gesig en maak asof ek
gelukkig is, want ek wil nie â\200\230n ophef van â\200\230n
ding maak nie. Dit verrig wondere! Wanneer
ek baie gelukkig lyk, sal mense nie
bekommerd oor jou wees nie.

Soms weet ek nie wat die ander persoon dink
nie, dan steek ek my gevoelens weg. Vir
almal, is dit baie belangrik wat ander mense
van ons dink. Hierdie masker is die deur en
die diefalarm van my huis - dit laat my veilig
voel.

Stacey Wright - Graad 10

Trip to Babangano

ur departure on Tuesday the 27th of

July from St Johnâ\200\231s, was laden with excitement, scarves and tuck to share. The length of the bus ride seemed drastically shortened as we all discussed and shared our holiday adventures.

Our first stop was at the Talana museum. It had very interesting, interactive displays, such as allowing us to crawl through an eerie mine reconstruction.

We arrived at Babangano Valley Lodge and settled in. We were lucky to have arrived just as the new cabins had been constructed. These were better than the original tents, as the cabins have concrete walls and en-suite bathrooms. The following day was the Zulu Historical outing which included a trip to Mgungundhlovu for a talk on the rise of the Zulu nation. We visited Dingaanâ\200\231s royal residence and had an interesting alternative lesson from the dark and sombre interior of Dingaanâ\200\231s hut overlooking an awesome landscape. This was followed by a visit to Dingaanâ\200\231s hill of execution where the massacre of Piet Rietief and his fellow companions occurred and where their monuments now stand.

In the afternoon we had free time. Our task was to explore the natural surroundings and find instruments. These ranged from sticks and stones to our metal cooking utensils and produced much hilarity later in the darkness around the campfire.

On Thursday we were grounded for a while as we settled for some school work. The morning programme included geographical activities: map studies, cross sectional diagrams and then to conclude, a walk to identify the land and river features. It produced good group work as team members aided those who did not take Geography as a subject and who are not geographically inclined. The trail promoted teamwork and one could appreciate being with friends in such beautiful surroundings. On Friday we visited the battle sites of Isandlwana and Rorkeâ\200\231s Drift which was one of the most fascinating excursions. We sat mesmerised, listening to the accounts of the wars on the sites where they happened, which made the historical information even more dramatic and real. The following day was the conclusion and departure and overdue tidying of cabins!

The surroundings gave us a different and alternative approach to learning and left us

enriched and enlightened.

Amy Frenkel - Grade 10

Die strasse in der
ich wohne

Ich wohne in der Marktstrasse. Da sausen viele Autos durch, und sie ist so laut. Viele schone Laden mit fantastischer Kleidung und Schuhen sind in meiner Strasse. Meine Schule ist nicht in der Marktstrasse, also ich kann zur Schule laufen. In meiner Strasse liegt auch ein grosser Park mit hiibschen Blumen und Bidumen. Die Marktstrasse ist sehr hiibsch im Herbst, weil viele grosse Baume am Weg stehen, und die rotten, gelben, orangen und braunen Farben sind wunderbar leuchtend.

Pam Koch - Klasse 10

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Rebecca Burne

Trip to Zingela

ingela was a very enjoyable trip for many of us. We were very excited to go not knowing we had to walk at least 10km to get to the actual campsite!

After we had unpacked and settled in we were introduced to our camp leaders, the Calverleys. After supper, feeling very tired most of us went to bed and had an early night.

After breakfast we were split into two groups, one was to do abseiling and the other canoeing, and vice versa in the afternoon. It was quite a long walk to the abseiling site but nothing compared to our strenuous walk the day before. It was nerve racking but exciting at the same time. Canoeing was one of my favourite activities. We were taught the basics and then we had to do activities that involved co-ordination, something some of us (including me), weren't very good at. But I enjoyed it none the less.

On our last day we river rafted all the way back to the bus very tiring but fun. Most of the rafts held about six people; the more daring went alone in a one-man kayak. I think this was the most exciting activity because we had to river raft a very long distance of 15km and had to go through many rapids along the way, which was scary but very exciting.

Once we got back to school we were very tired but it was definitely a trip well worth it, and I'm sure many people benefited from it and learnt many new and interesting skills.

Candice Quinton

The Home Economic girls returning from doing a consumer survey

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The Hedges Family

Kelly Johns - Gr il

Tieners en hulle ouers

Verhoudings tussen ouers en hulle tieners is baie gekompliseerd maar ook baie spesiaal. Daar is soveel wat julle vir mekaar kan leer en met mekaar kan deel. Ons moet net leer hoe om ons ouers te hanteer.

Die eerste en belangrikste ding om te onthou is respek. As jy respek vir jou ouers het, dan sal hulle jou ook respekteer. As daar respek in 'n verhouding is, sal daar die meeste van die tyd ook vertroue wees want as jy iemand respekteer, wil jy nie die vertroue tussen julle verbreek nie.

Tieners dink hulle weet alles maar ons moet onthou dat ons ouers ook lank gelede tieners was en alhoewel dit anders was toe hulle Jjonk was, het hulle dieselfde probleme as ons gehad. Ouers is slimmer as tieners! Daar moet kommunikasie tussen die tiener en ouers wees. 'n Ander belangrike ding is om na mekaar te luister. Tieners moet vir hulle ouers sê wat hulle wil hê en ouers moet ook leer om met hul tienerseuns en -dogters te kommunikeer.

Ouers moet ook maar regverdig wees! Ek dink die twee belangrikste goed in hierdie verhouding is respek en vertroue. As jy dit het, kan jy niks meer vra nie. Glo my. Dit is 'n moeilike verhouding maar nes ek gesê het, is dit baie spesiaal.

Sê vir jou ouers dat jy lief vir hulle is want hulle is ook jou vriende. Jy weet nooit hoe lank jy saam met hulle het nie.

Louise Hedges - Graad 10

Another Psalm

I am clay,

mould my life to what You want.
I am an instrument,

use me as You wish.

I am a jug,

fill me until I'm overflowing.

May I shine for You like a light on a hill.
May Your Spirit touch my core.

Let me catch fish for You until my nets begin
to break.

Let me be a magnet drawing people to You,
even those who seem too heavy to be pulled
by my force.

Give me patience to do Your work and
to have Your work done in me.

Help me to dig deeper into Your well of

power.

Anger

Like a vine,
a weed,

it wraps
twists
smothers
chokes.

It causes
friendships

and

love

to be smothered
and wither

and die.

It quickens

your pulse
pumping unnatural
emotions through
your throbbing
veins.

Jaw locked, fists clenched
Breathing in short,
painful spurts

until it passes

and is replaced with
remorse.

Amy Frenkel - Grade 10

Merit Award - Grade 10 Poetry Section of the
Douglas Livingstone Creative Writing
Competition

Melt my heart like hot butter.

Open my ears so that I may hear Your mighty
voice.

Shape the stone inside of me into a beautiful
pearl.

Water my roots so that I may grow deeper
and stronger in You.

As I stand in Your presence, Your awesome
greatness surrounds me.

Your Love carries me like a gentle sea.
Without You, what would I be?

Thank you for being my stepping stone
my leaning post
my map to life
my bridge....

The Faure Family

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Clean up of Blackborough
Spruit on Hesketh Drive.
The Geography pupils
helped plant indigenous
trees, sponsored by
Kwikspar and Umã\200\230eni
Water, once the area had
been cleared of exotic bush,

Back row:

N Hlathswayo,

M Haralambous,] | Bird, L
Smalill, E du Preez,

A Evans

Fourth row:

J Gouweloos, P Ralfe,

J Schoeman, | Jenkin,
R Hillerman, | Cuenod

Third row:

S Nellist, S Kaye,

C Lindsay, D Stokes,

R Bowles, C Gallagher, A
Labuschagne,

S Gwala

Front row:

M Cowie, L Dickinson, E
Robinson,

Ms C Beattie, | Crous,

N Ing, T Jones

Back row:

A Muller, A Furniss

Third row:

A Fowles, E Stephen,

L Stead, S Pover,

K Moolenschot, R Taylor

Second row:

A Dorkin, A Naidoo,
N Heenan, K Craik,
K Adam, | Naidoo,

K McBean, S Graham

Front row:

S-A Culverwell,

K Warren,] Campbell,
Mrs M Evans, G Swaine, L
Everson, C Blesovsky

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The Dwarf of St Lucia

We stood around for a while

For what awaited us was a crocodile.
Waiting for the rain to subside
Nobody cared to hide.

Sitting on the floor

Nobody dared to explore.
Listening to the lecture
About this fearsome creature.

Our tour of the farm began
Off to the crocs we ran.

Big and small - you name it - they were there
Some even gave you a scare.

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GRADE 98
2001

HEENEPES
GRADE 9E
2001

There was a dwarf crocodile, Snow White
was her name,

For seven dwarfs she hatched all the same.
Her little babies we went to pat

But instead on my head he sat.

In the warmth they lay. Oh! they are so lazy.
But, donâ\200\231t step into their pen for they will go
crazy

They slipped into the water, out of sight.
Where they would spend the rest of the
night.

Anndrea Naidoo - Grade 9

ieiptiefSiElucia

he holidays had once again gone by far

too quickly. It seemed as if we had only just freed ourselves from school and yet here we were, dragging our uniforms out of the depths of the cupboard. But in the third term, we always seem a little more willing (one could almost say â\200\230eagerâ\200\231) to return to school. The fact that we were standing in the theatre in yellow and black was only a little glimpse of school starting properly the following Monday. But before that there were still a few glorious days at St Lucia for the Grade 9s.

We were off on Tuesday morning and the day seemed fine enough, until the clouds started spitting out drops of water, which then turned into a steady pour of rain. But it would take more than rain to spoil our high spirits. We stopped at Richardâ\200\231s Bay Minerals, which was quite interesting. They tried to convince us that they were doing a good job of rehabilitating the forests, but the fact that it takes 200 to 300 years to fully repair the damage they have done, made us a little more sceptical about the whole mining process.

A boat ride on Lake St Lucia in the rain may not seem very inviting to many, but itâ\200\231s not impossible, as we found out. Although we came off the boat wet, few could say that they didnâ\200\231t enjoy it. The visit to the Crocodile Centre after that proved to be just as wet, but

Louis Hedges - Gr 10

nonetheless interesting. However, the following days brought lovely sunshine, so in all the other outings we made, like a pleasant walk through the grasslands and a visit to a fossil site, we managed to stay quite dry. Oom Louis, whom we met on the first day, led us on most of these outings. He taught us many interesting things about the environment, but most importantly, he reminded us to be more aware of our surroundings.

The most fun, however, was had out of St Lucia in our cosy â\200\230homeâ\200\231 in Futululu Camp. With beautiful surroundings, comfortable beds and most importantly, delicious food, we couldnâ\200\231t have wanted more. In our free time, people produced all sorts of weird and wonderful games and much fun was had playing new games and trying to understand the more complicated ones. On Thursday evening Amanda and her son Eric - the snake people - visited Futululu. They gave us an informative talk on snakes, after which we were allowed to have the Cape File Snake, which is the only snake that wonâ\200\231t bite,

draped around our necks. For many this was a highlight of the trip.

In the end all the fun we had made the trip to St Lucia seem like an extension of the holidays, as well as an educational experience and we thoroughly enjoyed it.

Andrea Muller

Kaylee Jo Small - Grade 11

This page kindly sponsored by
Jo Scheuer

Natural and man-made disaster food models - these working models built by the Grade 8 Geography club are made out of edible material so that they may be eaten afterwards.

Daardie gebeurtenis het my lewe verander.
Ek sal nooit weer dieselfde wees nie.

Ek kan daardie dag goed onthou, dis amper asof dit gister was. Die lug was helder blou en daar was geen wolkies nie, behalwe vir â\200\230n kleintjie net bokant tannie Lina se huis. Ek was buite op die stoep met â\200\230n tydskrif, besig om my naels te verf, toe ek vir Lissie in Mamma se kamer hoor praat.

â\200\234Mevrou, kan ek asseblief met jou praat?â\200\235 het Lissie in haar sagte stem met die Kaapse aksent gevra.

â\200\234Ag seker Lissie. Wag net so bietjie terwyl ek hierdie juwele wegsit.â\200\235

Mamma se venster was oop en ek kon elke geluid hoor. Selfs die geskuifel van haar voete op die mat.

â\200\234Wat is dit, Lissie?â\200\235 het Mamma vriendelik gesê.

â\200\234Mevrou, ek is baie jammer maar....â\200\235 sy het hard asem gehaal, â\200\234 maar ek kan nie meer hier by julle werk nie.â\200\235

2

Ek het amper van die trappe afgeval! Lissie, nie meer by ons nie! Dit kan nie wees nie. Sy was by ons toe my ouer broer Karl gebore is, toe ek gebore is, en my tweeling boeties. Sy het saam met ons gespeel en ons hartjies getroos toe ons ongelukkig was. Ek het amper begin huil.

â\200\234Hoekom Lissie? Wat makeer?â\200\235 het Mamma se bekommerde stem gekom.

â\200\234Mevrou, ek is siek . Die dokter het bloed gevat en hy sê ek is baie siek .â\200\235

â\200\234Waarmee Lissie,?

â\200\234Met Vigs .â\200\235 het die sagte stem vol trane gekom. â\200\234 Ek het Vigs, Mevrou.â\200\235

â\200\234Ag Lissie.â\200\235 Mamma het begin huil, ek kon amper die trane wat oor haar wange loop hoor.

My hart wou bars.Ek het nie geweet wat om

te doen nie. Ek het net daar gesit, stil'en bang
en geskok soos â\200\230n takbok wat in die hoofligte
vasgevang is. En toe het iets binne in my
geskeur. Ek het opgespring en binne in die
huis gehardloop. Die trane het oor my wange
gevloei, en ek het by Mamma se kamer
ingebars.

â\200\234Nee Lissie, nee!â\200\235 het ek gehuil en my arms
om haar nek gegooi. Lissie het haar arms om
my gevou en saggies met trane in haar stem
â\200\230n ou Zulu volksliedjie gesing. Ek het net
gehuil.

Daardie aand het Mamma en Pappa vir Karl
en Tom en Tim vertel. Die tweeling het begin
huil maar Karl het net daar gesit. Daar was a
ongemaklike stilte en toe het Karl gepraat.

â\200\234Sy gaan nie weg nie, hoor. Oor my dooie
liggaam jaag julle haar weg. Sy moet hier
saam met ons bly tot die einde.â\200\235 Karl se diep
stem was bewerig.

En so, het Lissie saam met ons gewoon, nie
soos â\200\230n helper of werker nie, maar soos â\200\230n gas
en vriendin. Sy was, tot die einde, gelukkig
en warm, snaaks en vol pret en sy het tevrede
gesterf.

Die laaste ding wat ek Lissie hoor sÃ© was die
ou Zulu volksliedjie, in â\200\230n sagte stem, met â\200\230n
Kaapse aksent.

Daardie gebeurtenis het my lewe verander.
Ek sal nooit weer dieselfde wees nie. Ek het
nou â\200\230n baie goeie rolmodel, iemand wat
nooit opgegee het nie, wat die lewe tot die
uiterste geleef het.... Lizzie.

Emma du Preez - Graad 9

Valentynsdag!!!

Hierdie jaar, was my Valentynsdag baie opwindend. Dit was vol verrassings.

Eers, het ek wakkergeword en op die voetenent van die bed â\200\230n rooi koevert gevind. Ek het dit oopgemaak en toe sien ek dat niemand dit geteken het nie. Ek het geweet dis nie een van my vriendinne nie, want hulle handskrif is netjies! Hoe dit op my bed beland het, het ek nie geweet nie en my vriendinne het niks vir my gesÃ© nie!

Na Kapel, het ons almal na die teater toe gegaan vir die uitdeling van die rose en ander kaartjies. Nog â\200\230n verrassing wag op my... iemand het aan my â\200\230n roos gestuur. En nog een.. en nog â\200\230n kaartjie! Ek het baie spesiaal gevoel.

Toe, met geen idee wie al die dinge aan my gestuur het nie, het ek die hele dag geglimlag.

Bk hetidaardieâ\200\235 "dagi sport gehad-swemoefening, dink ek. Toe ek terug na die

koshuis gekom het, het my vriendin gesÃ© dat iemand my gebel het. Hy het nie vir haar sy naam gegee nie, maar hy het â\200\230n boodskap gelos: â\200\234Gelukkige Valentynsdag. Ek dink aan jou. â\200\234Wie kon dit dit wees? Ek weet net dat dit niemand van my gesin was nie, want ek het daardie oggend met hulle gepraat.

Die hele dag, het ek gedink: â\200\234Wie het al die spesiale dinge vir my gedoen?â\200\235 Ek het dit oor en oor gevra terwyl ek op skool was. Dit was baie moeilik want ek kon nie konsentreer nie.

Valentynsdag was vanjaar vir my â\200\230n lekker dag, want toe ek al die spesiale rose en boodskappe gekry het, het ek geweet dat iemand aan my gedink het. Ek dink dat die beste ding in die wÃ©reld is om te weet dat iemand aan jou dink. Dit het my laat besef dat ek ook spesiaal is... En dis baie lekker om te weet!!!

Candice Gallagher - Graad 9

Was ich in der nacht hore und denke

Ich liege im Bett, und hoffe, dass ich heute Abend gut schlafe. Ich bin miide und mÃ©chte gerne schlafen. Mein Wunsch ist nicht erffllt, und ich bin wach, sehr wach! Ich hÃ©re alles und bin bange.

Die Hunde knurren, die Tur klappert, der Regen prasselt, die Frosche quaken, die Menschen sprechen und ich bin Ã©ngstlich. Sollte ich meine Eltern wecken? Sollte ich aus meinem Schlafzimmerfenster herausgucken? Ich kann fiihlen, dass jemand mich beobachtet. Die Menschen der Sicherheitsfirma rufen, schreien, fliistern,

und kommandieren. Die Taximusik droht
laut-boem-boem-boem. Können sie nicht
verstehen, dass einige Menschen etz
ausruhen mochten? Was ist ihr Problem? Der
Springbrunnen babbelt und plitschert. Ich
wiihle in meinem Bett und wiinsche das ich
nur einmal schlafen kann.

Der Zug rattert und donnert. Es fiihlt sich an,
als ob er durch mein Schlafzimmer fihrt!
Die Waschmaschine drÄhnt und der Jacuzzi
bubbelt. Ich kann Schritte hÄren. Mein Papa
schnarcht! Ich kann horen wie er nach der
Nachtluft schnappt. Warum kann es nicht
einmal ruhig sein?

Ich schwitze vor Angst. Plotzlich ist alles
stille. Kein Schnarchen, kein Sprechen, keine
Schritte und kein Liarm. Es ist still und ruhig.
Ich dreh um und mache meine Augen zu
und schlafe. Ich kann die Ruhe schÄtzen,

aber morgen Abend passiert es alles wieder!

Tanya Meyer - Klasse 9

â\200\224

Alice Booth - Gr 11

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Dr Grant & Karin Lindsay

My ma se verjaarsdag

Op die aand van die 30ste April, het ek in my kamer gesit, en, ek was besig om 'n verjaarsdagkaartjie vir my Ma te ontwerp. Die handroom wat ek vir haar gekoop het, was alreeds in mooi geskenkpapier toegedraai, en alles was reg vir die volgende dag..so het ek gedink, want toe ek uit gewoonte die geskenk op die tafel in die sitkamer wou sit, het my broer my gou by my suster se kamer ingetrek. Ek het verbaas rondgekyk. My hele gesin was daar: my Pa, twee broers en my suster. Net my Ma was nie daar nie. In 'n kas wat gewoonlik onder die bed staan, was 'n hoop presente - my Ma se presente. My suster het intussen die deur versigtig toegemaak. Ek het gevra hoekom die geskenke nie alreeds op die tafel, reg vir more, is nie. My Pa het met 'n geheime glimlag gesê: "Daar sal moreoggend geen geskenke op die tafel wees nie!"

Die volgende oggend was ek vroeg op en wakker, alhoewel my pa ons gewaarsku het om net soos gewoonlik te maak. Dit was baie moeilik om my Ma soos elke oggend te groet en haar nie met 'n groot soen geluk te wens nie. Sy het bietjie verbaas gelyk toe alles om haar soos normaal verloop het. Daar was 'n gelukwense nie, 'n kersies wat op die tafel brand nie en 'n telefoon wat gelui het

nie. Maar sy het niks gesê nie.

Die dag het verder glad verloop sonder dat iets buitengewoons gebeur het nie. My Ma het 'n bietjie teleurgesteld gelyk en ek het nie daarvan gehou om haar so te sien nie, maar hoe hartseerder sy was, hoe gelukkiger sou sy later wees. Want dié aand sou al die mense, vir wie Pa gesê het dat hulle nie moet bel nie, kom, en Ma persoonlik gelukwens, en ons het 'n heerlike ete geëet. Die kas met die geskenke sou dan ook voor haar gesit word. Dit sou baie pret wees.

Toe die son ondergaan, het ons meer en meer opgewonde geraak. Toe hoor ons dit - die deurskreeu wat gelui het. Pa het in 'n gemaklike stem gesê dat dit seker die posman was, en het Ma gevra om te gaan kyk. Sy het gesug en opgestaan, maar toe sy die deur oopgemaak het, was sy stom geslaan. Almal wat sy ken en liefgehad het, het binne gestorm en haar gelukgewens. Die verbasing en vreugde op haar gesig was groot en sy het gemompel, "Dat ek dit nie sien kom het nie. Ek het mos gewê dat hulle sou nie vergeet nie!" En sy het ons dankbaar aangekyk.

Andrea Muller - Graad 9

Hoekom ek so baie van St. John's hou

In graad 7 was ek by â\200\230n
ander skool. Dit was nie â\200\230n
goeie skool nie, en dit was
nie â\200\230n mooi plek nie. In die
derde kwartaal het my ma
gesien hoe hartseer ek was.
Al die meisies het baklei, en
dit was baie hartseer , want
hulle het dit altyd gedoen.
My ouers het nie geweet wat
om te doen nie. Hulle het â\200\230n
plek by Carter gekry, maar
toe het hulle gehoor dat daar
â\200\230n plek by St.Johns was. Ek
was baie gelukkig, en toe ek
mevrou Champion ontmoet
het, het ek geweet St.Johns
was en is, die regte plek vir
my.

Waarvan hou ek van
St.Johns? Daar is baie dinge
waarvan ek hou. Ek hou van
my vriende, want hulle is so
spesiaal. Hulle is een van die

Emily Ogram - Gr

il

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beste dinge. Ek hou van die onderwyseresse:
Juffrou Beattie en al haar mooi prentjies. Sy
het my geleer om â\200\230n mooi prent te teken ;
mnr Rogers wat Jane Eyre interessant maak,
en Madame met haar entoesiasme oor Frans,
en Mevrou wat my motiveer om Afrikaans te
leer, maar ek kan nie baie goed praat of skryf
nie .Ek hou van die mooi tuin met al die
mooi blomme en groot bome .Mevrou Raab
werk hard, en sy maak die tuin so mooi. Ek
hou van die Kapel en die stilte daarvan , en
van Vader Richard en Rev Jenny wat nagmaal
n spesiale tyd maak. Ek hou van die groot
biblioteek en die rakke en rakke boeke. En
van mnr Wotherspoon met al sy glimlagte en
grappe en mevrou Champion met haar
glimlag en woorde van wysheid..

Ek dink die ding waarvan ek die meeste hou
is dat St.Johns â\200\230n gelukkige en spesiale plek
is. Ek is baie gelukkig, en al die mense in die

St.Johns familie. Daar is nie â\200\230n ander skool in
die weÃ©reld soos St.Johns nie.

Stacey Kaye - Graad 9

â\200\230'n Dag wat altyd in my geheue sal bly

Daar is baie dae in my lewe wat altyd in my geheue sal bly, maar daar is een dag wat my lewe verander het. Die dag wat my toekoms sou besluit. Dit was die dag toe ek moes besluit na watter hoërskool ek die volgende jaar sou gaan. Dit was net â\200\230n paar weke na die toelatingseksamen, maar dit het soos â\200\230n ewigheid gevoel.

Toe ek die eksamen geskryf het, was ek baie skrikkerig, maar die eksamen was verby en ons het vir die uitslae gewag. Ek het baie van St John'â\200\231s gehou, en ek het altyd gesê dat ek na St Johnâ\200\231s wou gaan. Hierdie skool is baie duur, en my pa kon dit nie bekostig nie. Hy het gesê dat ek â\200\230n studiebeurs moes kry, anders sou ek na G.H.S gaan.

Op die oggend van die groot dag het my ma en pa baie vroeg wakkergeword. Mev. Champion het gesê dat as ek die studiebeurs kry, hulle my om sesuur sou bel. My ma en pa het dit geweet, en ek het die telefoon hoor

lui, en toe het ek my ouers opgewonde hoor skree. Ek het nie geweet wat gebeur het nie, maar ek was ook opgewonde. My pa het met mev. Champion gepraat. Mev Champion het gesê dat ek die sport studiebeurs gekry het. Ek het gehuil omdat ek so opgewonde was, en dat ek na St Johnâ\200\231s kon gaan. Ek kon nie vir die volgende jaar wag nie.

EK het skool toe gegaan en al my vriendinne vertel. Hulle was ook bly dat ek na St John's kon gaan. My beste vriendin, Jessica, was die mees opgewonde van almal, want sy sou ook na St John's gaan.

Die hoof het dit in die byeenkoms aangekondig. Ek kon nie wag om my uniform te gaan koop nie. Ek was die eerste persoon in my familie wat 'n studiebeurs gekry het, en na 'n privaatskool gaan. Ek sal daardie dag nooit vergeet nie.

Anndrea Naidoo - Graad 9

Outreach to Woodlands Home

We all have an Entrepreneurial Skills course in Grade 8. Last year there were 54 girls. A lot of money was raised from the two market days that were held.

Before we commenced our businesses in 2000 we were each given R50, which had to be paid back at the end of the year. We were charged R5 for our â\200\230Trading Licencesâ\200\231 and R5 at each market. At the end of our markets, we paid 10% of our profits to Mrs van Rensburg, which in the end came to a sum well over R1000.

This year, we could choose to use this money to benefit either a charity or other people. It was a Grade 9 â\200\230brainchildâ\200\231 to get Mc Donaldâ\200\231s

Happy Meals, take them to the Woodlands Home and spend an afternoon there. This idea was met with much enthusiasm by the entire Grade 9 class and keen pupils volunteered to accompany Mrs van Rensburg and Mrs Forbes to the Woodlands Home. Sixteen of us went to the Woodlands home on Tuesday, 21 August.

On our arrival, we were met by many smiling children and excited chatter. There was an awesome atmosphere with happy faces all round that afternoon. We were very pleased Grade 9s, knowing that the money we raised had made others feel special, loved and happy.

Candice Gallagher

â\200\234Happy facesâ\200\235

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Trip to Roselands

ur trip to Roselands was very relaxing

but very exciting. On our first day we went around to all the different home industries in the area and we all benefited by learning a bit about starting oneâ\200\231s own business.

When we arrived at Roselands we were shown around the rooms and we went for a swim in the green pool. That night we went on a night walk without torches, which caused lots of havoc and accidents!

The highlight of our trip was a walk down to a waterfall. We had to walk up through the gorge which was really beautiful. The food was delicious and the hosts were very friendly and hospitable.

Robyn Taylor and Erica Stephen

Robyn Bowles - Grade 9

Jacqueline Sparks - Gr 11

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Montusi Mountain Lodge Drakensberg

Ashly Dorkin - Grade 9

Personenbeschreibung

Ich habe eine Schwester, Kirsten Erica Schroder. Sie ist elf Jahre alt. Kirsten geht in Winterton zur Schule. Sie hat langes, blondes Haar mit blauen Augen. Sie ist schlank und hat eine schone Figur. Sie ist nicht kurz und auch nicht lang. Sie hat aber grosse Fiisse! Sie ist sehr sportlich. In der Schule spielt sie in der ersten Mannschaft Hockey, sie spielt auch Tennis und am Ende vom Semester hat sie Cricket gespielt. Ihr Lieblingssport ist Schwimmen. Sie schwimmt sehr gut.

Kirsten ist sehr liebenswirdig und immer voller Spass. Sie ist ein lauter Mensch und mag gerne singen. Zu hause ist sie sehr fleissig. Sie ist auch klug, wenn sie klug sein will.

Sie liebt Tiere, besonders Hunde. Sie gibt unseren Tieren auch viel Liebe. Ich bin sehr glücklich, dass ich sie als Schwester habe.

Nicky Schröder - Klasse 9

In praise of Smartie

atisfyingly gentle

elting like snow in my mouth
happy, bright

ound little chappie

easing my taste buds

gniting my wanting or need

cstatic little-girl happiness

urges of laughter

epeating sound like a ping-pong ball
nique as sloping English hills
uminous, heavenly coins dropping
venly.

BrECROE~ S0 20

Lindsay Smaill - Grade 9

In praise of Smartie

Selfish beings

Contemplating, innovating

Blissful concoctions of cocoa and fat
â\200\230Pingâ\200\231 a pebble of pleasure

racing to the ground

Clashes to tin and rattles around
Crunch, swallow, mingles about
Confusion to taste and

enticing to mind.

The sunshine of yellow reaching for sky
The blue of oceans lapping on shore

In praise of Smartie

As round as the face of a fat child
and as red as a rose in full bloom
or as orange as the sun...

or even bluer than the sea!

Sticky in my sweaty fingers, it doesnâ\200\231t St
[t staggers through them like a drunk tramp
staggering through a dark alley.

The scent is sweeter than perfume

and it tugs at my salivary glands, teasing
them

while it tempts each taste-bud individually.

Unintentionally, I drop it and despite frantic
attempts

to catch it, it drops to the ground - echoing

like a
raindrop from a mighty storm, falling into a
tin
that is floating on water.

I retrieve my Smartie and slowly place it onto
my
anxious tongue. The first is quick to
disappear...

As I crunch it, it breaks into a million pieces-

A button on a jacket
for when it gets cold

Plastic touch
unpolished not tampered with.

Yet who are we to prance with glee?
For our delight

a price to pay

But small a price

for such joy.

Nothando Hlatshwayo - Grade 9

Some hard, some soft-
Just like a star bursting into millions more.

With the next, I try to savour the flavour...
Sucking it sparingly, the smooth and extra
sweet

coating slowly melts...

The chocolate afterwards is very different- it
sluggishly dissolves on my taste-buds and
runs dry

quickly... almost as quickly as drought
parches land.

My tongue is left pleading for more

like a hungry child asking for supper.

The taste lingers on like a hopeful
puppy whimpering for more warm milk,
but there is no more of the wonderful
sensation...

No more red roses or drunk tramps,

no more heavy raindrops, no more sluggish
melting chocolate and no more bursting
stars.

Candice Gallager - Grade 9

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In praise of
Smartie

Brown is the earth

Blue is the sea

Green are the plants
Red is the sun

Yellow is the moon
Purple is the rainbow
Orange is the dawn and
the dusk

Pink is the smile of a
baby

So simple are the colours
Of a Smartie,

And yet,

They're a part of
everything we know.

Jeanne Cuenod - Grade 9

Smartie

Like a deep blue pebble,
When it drops it will
tremble.

Sounds like hail busy
falling,

Ting, twang on the
awnings.

Smells like a morning in
spring,

With the sweet flowers
wafting in.

Goes crunch like glass,
between my teeth,

Then suddenly sweet
delight underneath.
Quite smooth and a little
sticky,

Rather small and plasticy.

What is this little sweetie?

Coin, shell, pendant or
bead?

Could it be any of these?

Jessica Gouweloos - Grade 9

Back row:

A Stewart, C Jenkins,
L Meyer, C Hackland

Third row:

R Cockburn, G Pooler,
S Snyman, R White,
N Sokhele, C Griffin

Second row:

B White, D Percival,

K Attwell, P Floros, K Hart,
N Britz, H Schoeman,

C Lee

Front row:

M Campbell, T Maharaj,

A Murugesson,

Mrs A Harris, | Blomeyer, B
Freese, K Hedges

Back row:

T-L Sterley,

N Haralambous,

L Hallowes, M Nortjie

Third row:

A Quinton, R Burne,
R Vale, C Nothard,

K Jenkins, K-L Essom,
S Moodley

Second row:

A Fleishack, P Josiah,
M Gevers, | Southey,

B Meyer,

K Schladenhautftfen,

J Shewan, M Cunnama

Front row:

K Wood, L Boyd, O Temple,
Mrs J Westwood, T Majola, K
Main, A Hylton

Discover me...

I am not what you expect.

I am human but think of myself differently.
I am a mansion.

I have many passages

That are carefully carpeted

And intricately designed and decorated
Rooms that need exploring.

While getting to know me

You may find locked secret doorways
To unspoken truth.

My photos tell the story of my life -
They seem to speak to you and

Reveal my emotions and feelings:
Some tell a love story that has ended;

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Kerran Saint

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W' ST JOHN' S DSG |
GRADE 8H
. 2001

GRADE 8W
2001

Some show when happiness had shone
right through me.

Open the door and enter my house.

You have the chance to visit the inner me
Although the exterior is not well
maintained.

I donâ\200\231t promise to be clean

Or what you expect because

I might have a cobweb or two.

But one thing is certain

You will be able to discover ME.

Ntonhle Sokela - Grade 8

Orientation

think the Orientation Week gave all of us a

head start into high school, because, by playing all sorts of games and working as groups in various activities, I think we got to know each other extremely well. It definitely was a fantastic time, and I'm really glad that we did all those things, because I got to know all my new classmates - and, after all, what's life without friends?

Brigitte Freese

Grade 8 has been a very busy year. The highlight must have been the Orientation Weekend and the day we spent at Midmar Dam. It was interesting learning new things about the other girls in my class.

Bronwyn Wilson

I thought the orientation in the first term was lots of fun, especially the marshmallow and syrup race. I also enjoyed learning about the new girls in our grade.

Cara Hackland

This year has really flown. Grade 8 has been a very busy and exciting year. I think the highlight of my year was the Orientation Weekend at Midmar. It was so much fun tubing behind the boats. The scenery was beautiful and I become closer to some people in my class. I learnt that friends are precious and I appreciate all of them.

Kerry Hedges

The Orientation Weekend was great! It really made me realise what great fun I could have with my classmates. I found a spark of wonderful personality in every one of my friends, and I will forever treasure the lovely time I shared with them.

Alexandra Stewart

Orientation was so much fun I got to make lots of new friends and I also got to know

Sensation

I sat at the small blue-green table holding my All-in-One Icy Special Ice-cream. I stared at it. It was quite tall, with scrumptious-looking chocolate topping, and nuts sprinkled over it.

I closed my eyes. Black. What is it like to be blind?" I thought. Four senses. I opened my eyes again slowly, and thought how awful it would be - no late afternoon sunsets, no brightly coloured roses, no deep blue ocean, no yellow lights. I let my eyelids drop, and tried to make myself melt into the deep, dark, blackness. I felt lonely, vulnerable and afraid.

I'lifted the ice-cream to my lips and rolled my tongue around the top. The lovely, creamy chocolate seeped through my tastebuds, and the nuts crunched between my teeth. I

them all a lot better, which so far has made my Grade 8 year so much easier and happier! Midmar was so much fun and I really had a great time there! I really enjoyed going on the tubes behind the boat! It was also nice that all our parents could come along too and get to know everyone as well!

Catherine Lee

I was really nervous when I came to SJS as I didn't know anyone! I made many great friends during the Orientation and I got to know everyone better!
Karma Hart

There are no strangers - only friends that you haven't met yet.

Rayne Cockburn

I will never forget that

week! Everyone was so quiet and shy but now a Togetherness new side and the more

accurate can be seen in

everyone!! All the naughtiness has broken loose...

Ntonhle Sokhela

The orientation was really great! It helped us to get to know everyone, which otherwise might not have happened. I had so much fun, and especially enjoyed the trip to Midmar.

Kate Attwell

reached the centre of the ice-cream, and felt

the cherry taste run slowly down my throat.
I formed a hole right through my ice-cream,
and as I passed through the very centre, felt
an explosion of runny caramel. It tasted like
a rainbow, changing every now and then. I
became mesmerised by the pattern.

I struck a hardish ball in the middle of the
caramel. I bounced it on my tongue. It was
bubblegum. I chewed on it. The sound
seemed to make music.

I slowly lifted my eyelashes. They tickled. I
stared through the window in front of me. A
rainbow spread out across the sky, its colours
gleaming brightly at me.

Alexandra Stewart - Grade 8

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ILaieit e sikool

Ek skrik wakker en kyk na my wekker. â\200\230Ag
nee, ek het verslaap!â\200\235 dink ek. Ek moet nog
my hare was en dit is al sewe-uur. Skool
begin om halfagt. â\200\230Ek sal dit nooit maak nie,â\200\231
dink ek.

Blitsvinnig was ek my hare en trek aan. Dit
voel soos ure terwyl ek my hare droogmaak.
Ek drink maar net gou â\200\230n koppie koffie, want
daar is nie tyd vir ontbyt nie.

Ek gooi my sportsklere in my sak en my
boeke in my tas. Skielik onthou ek dat ek nie
my huiswerk gedoen het nie. Vir my
â\200\230gunstelingâ\200\231 onderwyser nogal. â\200\234Wat kan nog
verkeerd gaan?â\200\235 wonder ek. En dis nie waar
my slegte geluk opgehou het nie.

Ek storm by die deur uit en skree â\200\230n vinnige
tot siens aan my ma. My hare lyk verskriklik
en ek het die verkeerde kleredrag aan. Ek
dink toe ek sal gou skool toe hardloop sodat
niemand my sal sien nie. Die horlosie wys
vyf-en-twintig-oor-sewe. Ek hoop ek is betyds.

Ek hardloop vinnig. Die mense wat my sien
dink seker ek is mal. Dt voel asof ek op een
van daardie advertensies is waar iemand so
in traagtempo hardloop.

Uiteindelik is ek by die skool. â\200\230Ek het dit
gemaak,â\200\235 dink ek.

My life

I am a person

Evolving through time
Occupying the empty spaces
Passing on the egg of life

I am a watcher

Poverty and war engulf our world

Disease and politics spread like ink

As a dark vale of sadness hangs above us like
a vulture

I am a listener

Sounds of nature are outspoken by man
Endless wailing rings as merciless masculine
hands destroy the essence of life

We can no longer hear the sounds of silence

I am a person who feels

The friendly sun that filters my body
Autumn leaves that shower around me

The failure when I failed to dissolve the bitter
sadness in the old manâ\200\231s eye

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Maar wanneer ek by die klas kom is niemand daar nie. Dis snaaks. Ek kyk na my rooster en sien dat ons vandag van alle dae byeenkoms het. Ek jaag saal toe en probeer so stil moontlik inglip, maar my juffrou sien my, en net een kyk na my vertel my ek is in die moeilikheid.

Na byeenkoms kom Juffrou Britz na my toe en sê â\200\230Monja, jy is laat. Jy het Vrydag een uur detensie.â\200\231

â\200\230Ja Juffrou,â\200\235 sê ek moedeloos. Wanneer ek terug klas toe stap om my tas te gaan haal, ontmoet ek een van die prefekte wat toe vir my nog â\200\230n uur detensie gee omdat sy my in die openbaar in my kouse gesien het toe ek my sykouse moes gedra het.

Baie hartseer stap ek badkamer toe om my gesig te gaan was. Ek spoel water op my betraande gesig.

Ewe skielik word ek wakker. Ek maak my oë oop en sien my ma se laggende gesig. Ek dink nie ek was al ooit so bly om haar te sien nie.

â\200\230Word wakker, my skat,â\200\235 sê sy, â\200\230jyâ\200\231s laat vir skoolâ\200\231.

Monje Nortje - Graad 8

I taste

The glory of conquering all odds

The cold sting of ice that spears my tongue
The sweet and satisfactory taste of revenge
The anger that drips from the murdererâ\200\231s knife

I smell

The fresh fragrance of a newborn garden
The toxic fumes that dome our planet and blocks our pathway to infinity

The sickly sweet smell of fear that seeps from a hunted animal

I am a parcel of all these things

Longing to be free of this burden

Struggling to get out of this web of despair
Fighting for survival

But sometime I will find a way to set myself free from lifeâ\200\231s gloomy maze

And I will soar like a dove towards eternity

Katie-Lee Essom - Grade 8

My idea of paradise

Something is missing. The tireless tick, tick, ticking of my watch and brain have faded away. Time has stopped. Side by side we sit, hugging our knees in total silence yet in deep conversation. The wavesâ\200\231 crashing hushes my edgy, twitchy imagination. My muscles are numb from relaxation and it doesn't register that the sun has left us alone with the sea and the night. A hurried crab scuttles across my view and the night sky doesn't seem to end. It carries on, melting into the sea.

His voice breaks the silence, and yet it seems to blend into it. His meaningful words echo and sound in my soul. My past is revealed to me. I see a story of a girl. Her name is Rayne. She likes to walk barefoot on the beach. I see her family and her home. She is happy. A storm grows over her heart and I see her troubles and her worries. It makes me shiver to remember some chapters of the story. The story ends happily, as she dies on the big

Music

My heart sings with the music. It is wild, untamable, except by the dainty fingers holding the bow. The violin races. With every note my soul gathers up until it is full to bursting with the excitement and joy. The violinist dances with her violin, both so agile and graceful. The piano dances too, her smooth notes melting into hot golden liquid. Everyone is caught up in the web of this music, woven magic, so blissful to lie in and just be filled with content.

It is strange that such divine music can come from a piece of rich, honey-coloured wood with only four strings. That is purest art. Pure and clear, the violin pierces the air with a thin, perfect note. That note multiplies into many, as the music gets faster and faster. It is

Die beste geskenk

Dit was my tiende verjaarsdag. Die nag voor my verjaarsdag kon ek nie slaap nie, want ek was so opgewonde. Ek het aan my geskenke gedink en om twaalfuur eers gaan slaap. Ek het geen idee wat die volgende more sou gebeur nie.

Ek het om nege-uur wakker geword, en uit die bed gespring. Ek het na my ouers se kamer gehardloop, en op hulle bed gespring. Hulle het vir my my geskenke gegee. Ek het nuwe klere, â\200\230'n CD, en â\200\230n paar boeke gekry. Ek was so bly. Toe het hulle vir my gesÃ© om in die kombuis te gaan kyk. Ek was toe deurmekaar, maar ek het gehoorsaam. Op die tafel was â\200\230n mandjie. Ek het daarin kyk.

grassy hill by the beach.

I'llie back on the sand and close my eyes. The

sand is damp and sticks to me. The man continues to tell me stories about his life, and he answers the questions that I and the rest of humanity have strained over for endless hours. The answers are so simple and after a lifetime of puzzling don't mean so much anymore.

The dew settles on my skin and I fall asleep. I am woken by the sudden pitch darkness. The moon and stars have scattered. In unison, we stand and our eyes meet. His shy eyes display joy and sadness all at once, and yet, if I look deeper, I see my family and my home through a misty glass which distances me from them. I don't feel the desperation that I expected to feel. Slowly, very slowly, I walk hand in hand with my Lord into the beckoning sea.

Rayne Cockburn - Grade 8

so thick and full in the air that I can taste it. It tastes like heaven, sweet beyond understanding, but it also has a lovely mellow after-taste.

That mellow after-taste is made by the piano. Although it is in the background, it is so skillfully and perfectly played. Fingers moving like liquid over the black and white keys. Black and white, like light and dark. The world of difference only a semitone away.

As abruptly as the music started, it ends, but it does not truly end. It will sing on in my mind and help me to function better.

Rebecca Burne - Grade 8

Ek was uitasem. Daarin was die oulikste katjie! Dit was 'n Siamees, met 'n swart gesig, pote en stert en die blouste oë. Hy het na my opgekyk en miauw. Hy het op 'n pers kussing gesit. Ek het hom 'n Sidiki genoem. In Arabies beteken dit 'n my klein vriend, en hy was net SO.

Dit was die gelukkigste dag van my lewe. My eie katjie! Ek is so lief vir hom. Hy slaap saam met my in my bed en loop altyd langs my. Hy is beslis die beste geskenk wat ek ooit gekry het.

Rebecca Burne - Graad 8

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Jonathan & Alison Dent

Magic mushrooms

Mushrooms have always fascinated me:
dainty, daring, dancing, like mystical fairies
prancing in the breeze and charming the
rain, their spotted and speckled caps are like
old ladiesâ\200\231 bonnets, perched high on a sturdy
limb.

Mushrooms are like silent trees, standing
solemnly as they do their daily sentry duty at
the gates of the frogsâ\200\231 playground.

Mushrooms are like bright treasure troves,
housing natureâ\200\231s secrets and magical
thoughts and dreams.

Mushrooms are run-way lights, guiding the
way for majestic butterflies.

Mushrooms are faithful friends that are
always there to listen and dissolve all your
heart-aches while they promise to keep your
secrets.

Mushrooms are like lamps at night that glow
and give their friendly warmth, turning
bitterness into joy.

Tom and Will

A pair that couldnâ\200\231t match, but did -
To love, both wonâ\200\231t, but do;

The combination strange, but right;
Thereâ\200\231s company in two.

Still and shy; but sparkling eyes

When fondness starts to reign;

Then holding on, with eyes that plead:
â\200\234Donâ\200\231t let me go again...â\200\235

Few words, frozen heart, but deep inside,
as understanding grows,
A candleâ\200\231s lit, the flame burns bright

Mushrooms are like beacons of hope,
whispering wise words that become the key
to unlocking a cold, gray heart and making it
pure.

Mushrooms are like mysterious old books
with hidden histories of a forgotten past,
vowing to reveal all they know to those who
will listen.

Mushrooms are like reassuring umbrellas
when the land is punished by the elements.
They are givers of life and sacrifice their
souls, at the mercy of mankind.

And then as time creeps slowly by, the
mushrooms fall into a silence that will take
them to a better place. And all they leave are
their floating souls that roam the fields,

touching nature's heart and never to be forgotten.

A mushroom's life is short and fleeting, but its enchanting moments last forever.

Katie-Lee Essom - Grade 8

Til warmth and kindness shows.

The awkward pair that never
could have gone together, did;
When all is said and done,
there's no more secrets to be hid;

For both had gained what both had lost
The greatest battle won -

And there, where once were strangers, now
Are father and son.

Brigitte Freese - Grade 8

My Ouma en Oupa is baie spesiaal

My ouma en oupa is baie spesiaal. Hulle bly
in 'n groot huis op Wartburg. Dis 30 km van
Pietermaritzburg. My ouma en oupa het 'n
klein hondjie gehad, maar een maand gelede
het sy gevrek. Dit was baie hartseer; want
Candy was soos hulle kind.

My oupa en ouma is baie grootmoedig. In
Desember neem my ouma al haar
kleinkinders Duitsland toe. My ouma en
oupa het daar gebly toe hulle klein was. My
ouma sê ons moet haar huis sien en waar sy
gespeel het toe sy klein was. My ouma en
oupa betaal vir ons almal. Ons is baie
dankbaar daaroor.

My ma se broer bly in Australië en my oupa

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gaan altyd om hom te besoek en my vriende
woon ook daar en my oupa het middagete
saam met hulle gehad. Hulle het dit baie
geniet. Wanneer my oupa terugkom, bring
hy altyd lekkers en presente van Australië vir
ons saam.

My ouma en oupa is baie spesiaal, want hulle
is altyd daar wanneer ons siek, eensaam of
net ongelukkig is. Hulle is ook daar wanneer
dit ons verjaarsdag en Kerfees is. Hulle is
altyd daar vir ons op goeie en slegte dae. Ek is
baie lief vir my ouma en oupa. En ek weet
hulle is ook baie lief vir ons.

Lee-Anne Meyer - Graad 8

My experiences from our trip

must admit that this trip didn't turn out the way I thought it would. I thought it would be an extra week of holidays but boy, was I wrong!

Our first stop was at Ashburton Primary where we dropped off the jumble we had

collected, and also had a chance to speak to the children whilst helping them decorate pencils with beads and feathers. I was impressed by the neatness of the classroom, the children's attitude towards school and the general atmosphere that the dedicated teachers had created.

At Silkwood farm, in the Midlands, it was freezing! Fortunately the owner of the farm kept us interested so we didn't have time to think of the cold. I was fascinated by the silkworms and found it amazing how much work is put into making one duvet. We also learnt a lot of things about cheese that we never knew before. My brain was slowly starting to defrost from all the learning!

I found Exitus Paper very interesting. Making the paper was fun and I thought it

was a great idea to use old paper to make something new - because, as well as making money, you are also recycling.

When we arrived at Umgeni Valley we all expected to go on a long and difficult hike into the valley. To my relief we stayed in chalets which meant we would have hot water and a bed which we probably wouldn't have had if we had camped down in the valley. That afternoon we went orienteering, which was definitely my best activity. I enjoyed competing with the other teams and even being sneaky when we found a tag and didn't want the others to know! I think we walked a good few kilometers and were exhausted by the end of the

day.

The Budget Meal was fun but I felt like we had missed the object of the exercise by choosing hamburgers, chips and ice cream, as we had to try to create an inexpensive

and environmental friendly

meal. In spite of this, I feel

like I have learnt

something from it
because now I think
twice before buying
something that is
heavily packaged,
choosing instead an
alternative which
may even be cheaper.

When we visited the
informal settlement I
was shocked! I
expected it to be
much worse and saw
a ray of hope for our
country. The people
had a communal water-place with a tap, nice
clothes, lots of healthy looking animals and
even TV. There were a lot of positive things
about the community such as working
together and protecting each other. Although
the adults looked pretty healthy I think some
of the children are suffering from
malnutrition and maybe poor hygiene. In
general the people seemed quite happy
living there.

I really enjoyed the trip and learnt lots. I feel
like I have broadened my horizons by
experiencing how other people live and had
loads of fun at the same time.

Thank you to Mrs de Gersigny, Mrs Lyne and
Mrs Westwood for accompanying us on our
trip.

Monja Nortje

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Nikki Heenan

Sunrise

Sunrise: The golden angel

Wakes early, lighting up the sky,

And turning the edges of the crisp, white
clouds

into golden, orange-edged balls of cotton-
wool,

She stretches out her arms,

Her fingertips turning everything they
touch,

Into a sea of light and colour,

Rising higher and higher,

Now fully awake - The start of a new day!

Bronwyn Wilson - Grade 8

My impression of Israel

I had hoped that at least we would have a
house for the whole family.

Lesley, said Ayala, It's time for you to see
your room.

I slowly edge towards Mom. I can feel a big
aching knot forming slowly in my throat.

Tears fill my eyes. It feels as if my eyes are
flooded dams. A tear slips out of a tiny crack.
I quickly cover the cracks and hold back my
tears. The plump lady with red, puffy cheeks
leads me away. I can feel it. The shadow...it's
back.

Anger floods my body. I clench my fists and
grind my teeth. Annoyed and irritated, my
tummy ties itself into a knot of rage. Why
me? I feel like screaming. It feels as if I'm in
a tiny room with all the walls coming closer
and closer.

Lesley, you're here. I look around.
Beautiful gardens and luscious green lawns

Laat vir skool

Dit was sesuur. Soos gewoonlik, het ek
opgestaan en my skoolklere aangetrek. Om
halfsewe, het ek ontbyt geëet. Toe was dit tyd
om skool toe te ry. Ek en my broer het na ons
hek toe gestap, waar oom Riaan ons opgelaa
het. Alex en Jo, twee ander meisies, het ook
saamgery. Dit was 'n koue more, en ons het
probeer om in ons winteruniform warm te
bly. Die son het net-net opgekom, en dit was
nog 'n bietjie donker.

Ons was byna by die Umgenibrug, toe 'n

polisieman ons laat stilhou. Wat nou? sÃ©
oom Riaan. Hy het sy venster oopgemaak, en
toe sÃ© die polisieman vir hom: Daar was â\200\230n
ongeluk langs die brug. â\200\230n Groot vragmotor
het onderstebo gerol, en dit lê dwars oor die

JK Campbell Seed Potatoes Phone 033-2636430

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Justine Lindsay - Gr It

surround a little white house where I'll be
staying. The anger and rage is sucked out of
my body and confusion sets in.

Thoughts spin around in my head like a
newly lit Catherine Wheel. Dirty, sun-baked
children come running from every direction
to meet me.

My mouth becomes dry like a desert and my
throat feels like coarse sandpaper. I grab hold
of my dress, and feel the soft, clean material
between my dry, shaking hands. Panic floods
my already confused brain. What do I do,
what do I do? â\200\235 â\200\234Jabber, jabber, jabberâ\200\235 is all I
can hear of the childrenâ\200\231s talking. Faintly, I
hear the rushing of a river in the distance.
Suddenly, the anger, panic, irritation and
tension of my body begin to fade, leaving me
with calm and hopeful feelings.

Catherine Lee - Grade 8

hele snelweg. Ek is jammer, maar julle moet
die ander pad na Pietermaritzburg gebruik.â\200\235
En toe moes ons die hele pad terugry, en met
die ander pad ry.

Toe ons uiteindelik by die skool aangekom
het, was die hele skool nog by die
byeenkoms. Ek en Alex het ons baie gekwel,
want ons het gedink dat ons in die
moeilikhed sou beland. Maar toe die ander
meisies klas toe kom, het hulle nie eers
opgemerk dat ons laat was nie. Die
onderwyseresse het ook nie geweet nie - wat
â\200\230n verligting!

Brigitte Freese - Graad 8

)

Market Day

n Saturday 18 August, our long-awaited

Market Day finally arrived. In the cold of the morning we started preparing the huge Indoor Centre for the market, fussing about where to put our tables, and how to make them look more attractive.

Our first customers came long before the actual starting time, in so doing giving most of us a fairly good start to the day. Then, as soon as 9 oâ\200\231clock came, the Indoor Centre became full of eager buyers. Our products slowly began to vanish before our eyes, and soon that all most of us had left over were a few odd products - and for those of us who were lucky there was a big profit!

Although we did not succeed in being visited by all the people whom we had invited, we still had a great time with those who did come. Most of us thoroughly enjoyed our day - and were even more glad when the time for going home came at last!

Brigitte Freese

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Chippies Pickled Onions

BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT REPORT

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t is pleasing to note (Old Girls will be

particularly interested) that very little has changed in the BE. The often unsung heroes, who make it all possible, continue to be Patti Naidoo and her dedicated Kitchen staff; Agnes Tomlinson and her laundry ladies; Mrs Blignaut, Mrs Weitz and Mrs Wintgens - our tireless and caring matrons; Chester Harris (what would we do without him?) and our six boarder mistresses including Miss Smit, our mistress in the Matric Wing, on whom we depend a great deal. New curtains and carpets updated and modernised the bathrooms and the servery notwithstanding, we strive to keep unchanged the ethos and atmosphere of the BE of St John's. Here the girls speak for themselves:

It was very hard settling in, but whenever I was upset my friends would comfort me. I am fine now and I enjoy every minute of the BE.

Kerry Hedges - Grade 8

When I arrived at the school the friendly smiles immediately calmed the butterflies in my tummy and I knew I would have a great high school experience with great friends.
Gillian Pooler - Grade 8

Even though there is no place like home SJS BE is a wonderful place. I have had a lot of sad times but I've also had good times.

Nicky Schroder - Grade 9

We decided to have a water fight. It must have been the most refreshing and coolest sleep ever.

Ntonhle Sokhela - Grade 8

As a new pupil at St John's this year, the girls decided to make me feel as welcome as possible. So they told me stories about Mother Margaret. I was so terrified that I didn't sleep all night!
Elera Ngelale - Grade 11

Lying outside on the grass, under the stars with all my mates, just chatting about life, was lovely.

Gemma Thompson - Grade 11

We sit under the coral tree every day. That coral tree holds many secrets.
Julia Ramsay - Grade 11

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Kinaki Water Troughs

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The funniest image in the BE would be the
Matrics; frantically trying to avoid work and
getting fit and trim before the Matric dance,
by doing Tai-bo in the common room.

Fran Stockil - Matric

We turned the music up in Stacey's room
and danced the night away. We must have
been a hilarious sight for the Grade 9s who
could see us through the window!

Sue White - Matric

Daily gathering in the morning to brush our
teeth..naturally not much is said.

Sandy Collings - Matric

When it was my birthday they made me
stand on a chair and sang to me.

Nicole Timm - Grade 4

We would all sing to Latisha so we didn't
have to go to sleep.

Kiki Wood - Grade 8

I have had so many happy times in the BE.
One time was when we had a coffee evening
and we had to bring sweets.

Janice Southey - Grade 8

One very happy time I remember was when
we had our Junk Food Evening and we all
watched a movie.

Annie Fleishack - Grade 8

Kim offering all her tuck to us even though
she is a termly boarder.

Jess Jenkin - Grade 9

Having cold showers in the middle of winter!

Alexa Labuschagne - Grade 9

A coffee evening and a McDonald's evening -
we are really lucky to be allowed to have
these evenings - they are wonderful.

Candice Gallagher - Grade 9

Our Grade 9 bathrooms were redone which
was really nice and our wing has been re-
carpeted and now looks extremely smart!
Jenny Oâ\200\231Neill - Grade 9

Very nice new curtains. Whoopee! Thank
you!
Robyn Bowles - Grade 9

We had a funeral for Margot and Sarahâ\200\231s fish and it was serious but very funny. I will always remember this.

Megan Hodson - Grade 10

I really enjoyed the indoor hockey matches on a Friday evening. The kitchen made lovely pizzas.

Glynis Marwick - Grade 10

My 16th birthday was a milestone. I had a large cake, which was demolished in ten seconds flat in true St Johnâ\200\231s style! Content with full bellies, we all felt positively ill.

Lisa Brown - Grade 11

The prefects, matrons and Lady Warden were treated to a lovely dinner at Quincyâ\200\231s followed by ice creams at McDonaldâ\200\231s. We had a great time together.

Kerran Saint - Matric

Miss Smit surprised us with a wonderful "Good Luck" coffee evening in our Common Room. Thank you Miss Smit.

Angy Cumming - Matric

I'like all the boarder mistresses because they are very caring.

Rethabile Monaheng - Grade 4

Boarder mistresses Gudrun Ditttrich, Lindsay Aâ\200\231Bear, Claire Collins, Belinda Harris, Dominique Brogan and Claire Vorster.

The BE is full of fun. Every night we get pudding.

Laura Wryley-Birch - Grade 5

Mrs B always says: There is a place for everything and everything in its place (That is her famous rule).

Ashleigh Reid - Grade 6

One of the things I'll always remember about St John'â\200\231s girls is their love of food!

Erica Stephen-Grade 9

The most active time in the BE is after lights out.

Robyn Bezuidenhout - Grade 10

One of the disadvantages of living in the BE is that you have to put up with your roommatesâ\200\231 sleeping habits.

Stacey Green - Grade 11

Each girl in the BE is like a sister. Itâ\200\231s like

having a family away from home.
Aalia Shariff - Grade 11

My friends make the BE feel as close to home
as possible. The matrons work to do the
same.

Kelly Johns - Grade 11

If I had been given the choice of being a
daygirl or a boarder, I would have chosen to
board. It's like having a second family.
Natalie Robinson - Grade 11

When you get to the Matric wing with all its
privileges, it's well deserved... you'll all get
your turn.

Megan Stephen - Matric

And to sum up: St John's: Living, learning,
laughing...and eating!

Caroline Wachter - Matric

Di Witherspoon - Lady Warden

Kerry Mollenschot - Grade 9

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The Pitman Family

Back row:

Mr M Wotherspoon,
K Gordon, S Green,
S Seymour, T Hughes,
C von Weichardt

Front row:

K Bowles, N Wichmann,
J Sparks (President),

C Avery, K Mc Callum

Coin chain designs

EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES

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Interact

t is not how much we do, but did this in a variety of ways, the most

how much love we put in the appreciated by the school being the pizza,
doing; it is not how much we give, Steers and Aylsbury evenings as well as an
but how much love we put in the Indoor Hockey tournament. We have also
giving.â\200\235 This quote by Mother had our annual coin chain, â\200\230Friendship
Theresa has really been the focus Fridayâ\200\231 and 100 club, together with other
of the Interact Committee this smaller fund-raisers, all of which have been
year. Instead of simply raising successful.
money and sending a donation, we In reaching out to the community we have
wanted to get involved on a continued our involvement with Godâ\200\231s
practical level. Golden Acre, visiting the children as well as
supplying them with photo albums to
However, to achieve this goal we monitor the childrenâ\200\231s progress. We have

also bought nappies and baby formula for
Pam Boakes. In order to try and get the
school involved we have collected stationery
for Ashburton Farm School and animal food

for the SPCA.

also needed to raise money and we

At the end of the year we plan to donate the money we have raised to various people and organisations such as Pam Boakes, Ashburton Farm School and Godâ\200\231s Golden Acre.

All of this however, would not have been possible without an enthusiastic committee, who have been a lot of fun to work with, but who have also worked hard. Thank you. Thank you also to Grade 10, 11 and 12 who have supported us throughout the year. A big thanks also goes to Mr Wotherspoon who has both encouraged us and given us advice.

Good luck to next yearâ\200\231s committee and we hope that you have an enjoyable year.

Jacquelyn Sparks - President

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The Bowles Family

Youth Forum

he Youth Forum committee has enjoyed

a successful year. We began the year with the Grade 8 orientation weekend, which was as much fun for the committee as for the Grade 8s. Covered in flour, water, Marie biscuits and grass, was a good way to get to know the Grade 8s and to bond as a committee. Youth Forum has been successful this year because of the response of the school, particularly the Grade 8s and 9s who are our main focus.

The annual Weston Sports Social in the first term was a lot of fun. It is always well supported and gives us a chance to raise a considerable amount of money while giving the girls a chance to socialise and to improve their touch rugby skills. We have had a number of â\200\230sweet and treatâ\200\231 evenings: muffins: junk food, hot chocolate and marshmallow evenings which always go down well with St Johnâ\200\231s girls. We were also able to fund our Comrades runner, Innocent Ndebele, again this year and he finished the Comrades in a good pair of shoes. Our â\200\230Winter Warmersâ\200\231 project, a new outreach project that we adopted this year, was extremely successful. We collected many bags and boxes of winter woollies that made a lot of street children, and the children at Gateway, warmer this winter. Donations made by Youth Forum this year include those to Hospice, Esther Almâ\200\231s Home, Gateway and Khayaalethu. The committee has learnt about self-sacrifice and the satisfaction of doing good for the benefit of others. It has been a rewarding year, and my thanks go to our enthusiastic and always

ST JOH

YOUTH FORUM
2001

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willing committee. â\200\234You open other peopleâ\200\231s hearts when you open your own.â\200\231

Kaylee Jo Small -
President

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Lisa & Jenna Brown

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Back row:
J Kretzmann, L Shone,
E Fletcher, L Hedges

Front row:

G Thompson,

K-J Small (President),
Mrs K Stakemire, E Yeats
A Clarence

â\200\230Winter Warmers Projectâ\200\235

Back row:

S Poltera, L Carte, A Booth,
B Bassage, K-] Small,

L Brown

Fourth row:

E Ogram, B Couperthwaite,
K Wilkins, E Ngelala, | Hart,
J Thompson, N Robinson,
K Crous, Z Mkhize,

L Christer

Third row:

K Leff,] Ramsay, A Balcomb,

J Sparks, S Green,

L Backhouse, K McCallum,
E Boetiger, R Bowles,

K Johns, A Shariff

Second row:

J Lindsay, | Heath, L Yeats,
C Avery, G Taylor,

A Schladenhauffen,

E Hobbs, H Gardner,

K Symons, S Seymour

Front row:

K Gordon, T Statford,
Mrs] Westwood,

N Wichmann, Mrs S Lyne,
A Clarence,

Mrs K Stakemire, | Preiss,
J Rogers

Outreach

this year the Grade 11s

took on the
responsibility of visiting
Ashburton Farm School as a
form of outreach. We tried

to visit them every Friday
and worked towards raising
money for this cause. Our
efforts proved worthwhile
when we were greeted at the
gate with bright shining
smiles and happy sounds of

Arbor Day

laughter and shouting. In
the third term we followed the theme of
spring, which involved planting and digging
as well as creating artwork that was colourful
and exciting. On planting a tree for Arbor
Day the excitement they showed was so
special, that many of us realised that the
little bit that we contribute really is worth it.
The Grade 11s who have visited Ashburton
this year have gained so much from the
experience. The children have taught us so
much, but they have especially taught me

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The Backhouse Family

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OUTREACH

that I must appreciate everything, every
pencil I write with and every book I write in.
We must take nothing for granted. I know
that we will all miss their welcoming faces
next year.

Tessa Heenan

Ashburton Farm School would like to say
farewell to Sandy Lyne. We thank her for

The Ashburton Teachers -
Mrs E Nthshangase, Mrs N Vesi, Mrs Z Ziqubu

her contribution and the time spent with
us over the last four years. We also thank
her for the knowledge and skills she has
passed on to us. Through her, the pupils at
St John's have donated jumble, which we
were able to sell, to raise funds for the
school. We have also visited Durban and
other places because of her. Thank you
Sandy and God Bless.

Eunice Nthshangase
Principal - Ashburton Farm School

hroughout the year the committee has

managed to organize meetings both within St John's and with other schools, despite a demanding Matric schedule. Our first meeting in the boardroom aimed at recruiting Grade 11 members in a relaxed and non-threatening environment. By playing games and presenting speeches in pairs, we hoped to eliminate the terror involved in public speaking and show that it can, in fact, be an enjoyable and beneficial process. Evidently our efforts were not in vain, as the rest of our events with College and St Charles were well supported and characterized by a friendly, non-critical

atmosphere. One particular event that describes this formal yet hardly intimidating setting was our evening spent at St Charles. The controversial topics for the evening's proceedings focussed on the age-old "battle of the sexes," as speakers waged war on members of the opposite sex in relentless determination. A particularly witty speech title read "A woman needs a man like a fish needs a bicycle." Although opinions differed, we ended the evening on good terms, bringing the lectern year to a successful end. All thanks to Mrs Avery and the committee.

Paige Dorkin - Committee Member

Battle of the sexes at St Charles

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The Couperthwaite Family

Back row:
L Brown, L Carte,
N Robinson, L Christer

Second row:

H Gardner, S Green,
B Couperthwaite, K Leff,

K McCallum, K Crous,

C Avery, K Symons

Front row:

N Wichmann, F Heathcote,
P Dorkin, Mrs P Avery,

L Ivins, J-C Currie,

A Clarence

Standing:

A Schladenhauffen,
C Avery

Seated:

L Brown, S Green,
K McCallum

Back row:

K Wilkins, L Rice,

L Duarte, L Markham,
N Robinson, S Green

Second row:

K Johns, R de Gersigny,
J Sparks, K Crous,

B Couperthwaite,

E Boettiger, P Smit,

D van Rooyen

Front row:

C Lewis, J-C Currie,

F Stockil, Miss S Davies,
S Balmer, L Ivins,

K Johnston

Junior City Council

ive of our Matrics and six Grade 11 girls
have donated blood this year and Pippa
Hunt is our first Grade 10 donor, so this has
not been a record-breaking year for the blood
donor group. Although our donor base is
small, the girls are enthusiastic, and the
Blood Donor Centre is, as always, very
appreciative of our efforts. Pippa has agreed
to be the Grade 10 representative and our
Grade 11 representative, who has now taken

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t"â\200\230 I

over from Tori Mapham, is Stacey Green.
Thank you Tori for all that you have done,
especially for your successful donor drive
last year.

Congratulations to the following girls for achieving badges:

Two donations: Susan Carter-Brown, Kerran Saint, Paula Smit, Natalie Robinson

Five donations: J C Curry, Stacey Balmer

Sally Davies

Junior Debating

he Debating season this year

started off with our first very nervous, but excited debating team. The feeling remained similar all through the season, although the nervousness subsided, and the excitement only grew.

Thursday nights were looked forward to and the debates were prepared by very enthusiastic teams. The arguments turned out to be passionate ones, and we always enjoyed our topics, getting right to the core of what we were talking about!

Mrs Grey and Mrs Cruikshank were always ready to help us out and give us a few tips and hints, and we often called upon them at lunch-time on a Wednesday when we hit a hiccup! A special thank you to them!

Lindsay Smaill, Katelyn Warren, Alexa Labuschagne, Beth Robinson, Robyn Taylor and Candice Gallagher all received Best Speaker awards.

We all grew in confidence and thoroughly enjoyed the experience of speaking in front of people from other schools and learning

Senior Debating

t Johnâ\200\231s debated in the

Wednesday night league this year. There was quite formidable opposition from the Maritzburg College and Wartburg teams. Unfortunately it was not as successful as could be hoped as the teams were unable to give the debates the amount of time necessary. However, the Wartburg debate was a very exciting and close debate with the St Johnâ\200\231s team performing superbly. When we debated against the league champions - Maritzburg College - it was very demoralizing but I think it will encourage us to do better next year. St Johnâ\200\231s won the debate against Epworth 2nd team. We hope to introduce a permanent team and undergo training next year.

Barbara Couperthwaite - Grade 11

from judges who were a lot more critical
than our teachers when critiqueing normal
orals.

When the season reached an end, it was met
with some disappointment by the girls and
we often talk about it. Many of us are heard
to say, "I miss debating," which we all really
do!

Candice Gallagher, Kate Warren and Alexa
Labuschagne - Grade 9

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Back Row:

A Labuschagne; R Bowles;
C Gallagher; R Taylor;

C Lindsay

Middle Row:

C Blesovsky; N Heenan;
S Nellist; K Craik;

B Robinson; P Ostrich

Front Row:

L Smaill; P Ralfe;

Mrs Grey; N Hlatshwayo;
J Jenkin

Back row:
J Fifield

Second row:
K Goodman,
S Cameron

Front row:

J-C Currie,

B Couperthwaite, Miss A
Lockhart, G Marwick,

L Hedges

Back row:

G Thompson, M Stephen,
L Brown, S Carter-Brown,
L Duarte, K Crous,

S White, S Green

Third row:

K Craik, D Stokes, P Koch,
P Ralfe, E Boettiger,

K Bowles, R Bowles,

N Schroeder, E Stephen

Second row:

A Clarence, C Wachter,

K Johns, F Stockil,

C Lewis, N Heenan,

S-A Goodman, B Robinson

Front row:

K Saint, J-C Currie,

L Erasmus, Mrs C Grey,
S Collings. P Stokes,

F Simpson

Studentsâ\200\231 Christian Association

o not let anyone look down on you

because you are young, but be an
example for the believers, in your speech,
your conduct, your love, faith and purity (1
Timothy 4:12)

This year our aim in the SCA was to have a
group made up of strong friendships built
on Godâ\200\231s foundation, where we could
hopefully make a strong impact on the
school as well as our friends. Through
weekly meetings, we were able to grow from
strength to strength, whilst enjoying the
fellowship, praise and worship as well as
various speakers. It became more and more
evident as the year came to an end how God
worked in each and every one of our lives, as
well as in the school.

Our committee camp at the beginning of the
year, proved to be very successful in
preparing us for the wonderful, needless to
say, difficult year ahead! The camp was at the
Scripture Union site in Underberg, which
provided us with the perfect surroundings
needed for our preparations.

Our first SCA meeting started off with the Grade 8 braai which was to introduce them to the committee and to the SCA, "Mae Eip" enthusiasm was outstanding and never faded throughout the whole year.

We would like to thank Mrs Grey for her prayer and support. You have truly been an inspiration for us all and have got us through the tough times when all seemed to fail! Thank you for being there for us. We would also like to wish the new committee all the best for next year and we hope you find it fulfilling as well as fun leading the SCA - it truly is a privilege to take part in God's awesome plan.

And finally, we would like to thank God for everything He has done this past year - for giving us the strength when we needed it most. "We can do all things through Christ who gives us strength." (Phillipians 4:13)

Lauren Erasmus and Sandy Collings

Curriculum Enrichment

A wide variety of speakers have addressed the girls this year.

* Ryan Calder and Siyabonga Vilikazi (ex Head and Deputy Head Boys of Carter High School) came to chat to the girls about Cultural Differences and gave accounts of some personal experiences.

* Sue Spencer (psychologist) spoke to the grade 8s and 9s about the dangers of eating disorders at the same time that Bella Carbutt presented her testimony to the senior girls about how she overcame depression.

* Pam Boake and Bronwyn Jordaan came to chat to the girls to enable them to become more aware of disabled and disadvantaged children. Bronwyn brought along her daughter, Kirsten, who has Cerebral Palsy and Pam brought Joy, who suffers from Brittle Bone Disease, as

well as a few of her other charges - much to the delight of our pupils.

* The Future is not what it seems, was an excellent presentation performed by two outstanding actors from NETS (National Educational Theatre).

* Deon Theron an HIV positive young man who rode the Liberty Life Aids Cycle Tour through South Africa, addressed the girls with regard to Aids awareness.

* Ellis Pearson and Bheki Mkhwane, two internationally acclaimed actors, performed Ilobolo to a rapt audience which comprised of our entire school and some St Charles pupils.

* Sally Lawson, a local teacher, came and read an extract from her book entitled Reed In The Wind, which gives an account of her experiences and survival of an eating disorder.

The Rape Prevention Course

he Rape Prevention Course was held at St

Johnâ\200\231s on the 18th of August this year. Aubrey Peterse and his partners, Peter Green and Martin Roestof, hosted it.

The course was amazing and I think that people who took part enjoyed themselves and learnt a lot in the process. Aubrey Peterse designed the course: It was based on what women who have been rape victims have told him about what defence strategies which might work in a rape situation.

I think that the experience of doing this

Junior Achievers - Zola Mkhize and
Elera Ngelala

course gives me more confidence in
everything that I do. This is probably
because I believe that everything we were
taught will work in a rape situation or any
difficult and dangerous situation.

I thank Mrs Forbes for organizing the Rape
Prevention Course for us. I hope that Aubrey,
Martin and Peter will be able to reach out to
more schools all over South Africa because I
believe there will be less rape in South Africa
thanks to them and their amazing course.

Jessica Gouweloos - Grade 9

Kaylee Jo Small - Grade 11

fral!

nother busy and challenging year draws

to a close for the Drama department. We have been extremely fortunate to have shared this year with Mrs Marilyn Evans who has replaced Moira Filmer while she was overseas. Marilyn has been a very special addition to the department, and we are grateful for all she has done. Moira Filmer was granted a year's long leave, which she has enjoyed in the United Kingdom.

The year started with the Senior School preparations for the light-hearted and frivolous musical, The Boyfriend. Our cast was transported to the South of France, and had a chance to experience, for a short time, the joys of being 'perfect young ladies' in Madame Dubonnet's Finishing School. But we could not have done without the eager and talented performance of the 'boyfriends' from Maritzburg College. We extend our grateful thanks to Mrs Moir and her orchestra for their music. We also would like to thank Chantel Beattie for designing (many times over!) Madame Dubonnet's living room and all the other backdrops.

Due to the success of last year's Millennium Funk, this dance show has become an annual event. A dedicated and committed group of senior girls began practices at the beginning

of the second term, and after a very short rehearsal time, were to dance their way on to the Hilton College stage. Their performance was once again outstanding and very stylish.

During the second term, the Matrics worked busily on their Drama Practical Projects, which they were given an opportunity to display at the Matric Showcase Evening. The evening once again revealed the range of interests and depth of talent in the school. The Matrics were able to use casts from the whole Senior School, and it was exciting to see so many of the Grade 8s participating so confidently and enthusiastically.

Magical winds swept away the Junior School in the third term, and into the Wind of a Thousand Tales. The audience was taken on a magic ride with two sisters, through Mexico, Japan and Eastern Europe, gaining a taste of the folk stories of each of these lands.

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Along with these two sisters, Kimberly and Kay, the audience learnt the importance of make-believe and the wonder of the imagination.

The play was an extravaganza of the talent and enthusiasm that we, at times, take for granted. The girls acted, danced and sang their way through a difficult script and a long production time, with enthusiasm and maturity beyond
eSS O nEE
again, this production
would have been
impossible if it were |
not for the dedication
and ability of Mrs
Moir, whose musical
direction made the |
play come alive. We
also extend our
grateful thanks to the
Junior School Staff for
all their help with the :
costumes, front of house, photographs, ticket
sales, programmes, the sacrifice of class time
and the many, many other jobs that needed
to be done to make the play the success it
was. A big thank you also goes to Chantel
Beattie for her painting, and to all the mums
who helped with costumes and make-up.

During the year, we have endeavoured to expose all the girls to as many interesting theatre presentations as possible. The highlight for all in this regard, was the Ellis and Bheki production, Ilobolo. This fine example of South African theatre wowed the audience, which ranged from Grade 0 to Matric.

In closing, we would like to thank all the staff and girls who have made this busy year as exciting and dynamic as it has been. We would also like to thank all the staff who have supported us during this challenging year. Thanks to all who have listened, advised and supported the girls's productions and work. To all the girls, we thank you for your hard work, without which these productions would not have been possible, and for your enthusiasm, without which they would not have been enjoyable.

Joan Attwell
and Marilyn Evans

SENIOR MUSIC

he Music Department has had a busy

year with many varied performances. The first term was taken over by the production of the musical set in the Twenties, *The Boyfriend*. Members of the Pietermaritzburg Amateur Music Society (PAMS) joined us to make up a string orchestra which provided the accompaniment for the musical. Thank you to PAMS for all the hours of work they put in, both in rehearsal and in the actual performances.

The choir started their year by performing at a special Easter Communion Service held at the end of the first term, closely followed by a performance at the Epworth Autumn Choir Festival, held at the Cathedral in May. It was a lovely evening with a variety of choirs from Pietermaritzburg and Durban. The evening ended off with a massed choir performance of one of Verdi's well-known opera choruses.

As usual, St. John's Day turned out to be a beautiful autumn day, but only after a couple of nerve-racking days of rain and lots of prayers by the Sisters! The choir performed at the communion service led, sadly for the last time, by Father Richard Hawkins. This year an ensemble of string and wind players joined the choir during the service. The Eucharist was followed by the Picnic Proms where we were joined by bands from St. Anne's, Hilton College and Epworth, as well as the much-lauded Natal Wind Band, conducted by Werner Dannewitz. Our own Steel Drum and Marimba Band made their debut in 2001, and the girls were surprised to live to tell the tale!

The Inter-house Music Competition took place for the second time at the end of the second term. Well done to the organisers of

Â§ B8
2001

the three houses: the programmes were well balanced and showed off the particular musical talents of the girls who took part. Mrs Fay Forbes was the adjudicator and did a splendid job of summing up all that was beautiful, adding her own particular charm to the proceedings. Congratulations to the winning house, Athlone, ably led by Amy Clarence.

In August, we had our first concert in the Multi-Purpose Centre: In Praise of Song, an evening of music of all kinds and for all tastes. This year our own Senior Choir and

the Steel Drum and Marimba Band were joined by the Hilton College Trio, the Durban Girls College Orchestra, and Westville Combined Schoolsâ\200\235 Wind Band. The variety of musical styles and groups, contributed to the eveningâ\200\231s success.

Both the senior and junior choirs performed at the farewell service held for Father Richard Hawkins in September. On the same evening both choirs, the band and various soloists and ensembles performed again at the annual Music Department evening. A word of thanks goes to all the music teachers in the department for all their hard work and enthusiasm throughout the year, but particularly in preparing for this showcase of the yearâ\200\231s work. I would also like to thank all the other staff members who have been so supportive of events in the Music Department during 2001.

Finally, in the fourth term, the choir performed at Prize Giving, the Carol Service and at the Valedictory Service for the Matrics. Another busy, but a rewarding year ends!

Tania Moir

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Back row:

R Vale, R Burne, A Fleishack,
P Josiah, L Boyd, K Attwell,
R Cockburn, L Hallows

Third row:

M-M Nortjie,] Cuenod,

S Seymour, E du Preez,

J Bird, M Hudson-Bennett,
L Smalil, C Gracie,

N Hlatshwayo, E Ngelala,
L A Meyer

Second row;

J Ramsay, C Wateyn-Jones,

J Calder, C Gallagher, T Skye,
F Simpson, S Gwala,

B Fowles, Z Mkhize, P Hunt

Front row:

T-L Sterley, J-C Currie,
N Nkosi, K McDuling,
E Pitman, M Cowie,
S Zungu, P Rathebe,

A Clarence, C Lewis,
Mrs T Moir

Senior and Junior computer

rooms revamped by
Computers 4 Kids

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St Johns D.S.G.
LT. CENTRE

on leaving St Johnâ\200\231s I canâ\200\231t help but look

back over my 13-year association with the
School - the first three as a teacher, the next
three as a parent and the last seven, once
again, as a teacher - and evaluate how we
have kept abreast of the changes in the
computer world

When I was appointed as computer teacher
in 1989, the ten Apple Ile computers had just
been moved from what is now the Grade 11
dormitory to the upstairs computer room in
the Middle Block. There were two other
computers in the school, one in the Science
Department which had been bought, thanks
to the fundraising done by Sally Davies and
Kate Herselman, and the other in the
Business Managerâ\200\231s office. In 2001 there are
90 networked computers throughout the
school available to pupils and teaching and
administration staff.

This has meant many minor and major
changes over the years:

* From Apple Ile to BBC Master 128, to IBM
386, 486, to Pentium I and Pentium II
computers.

* From floppy disks to stiffy disks, to CDs

* From no cabling, to a fibre-optic cable
network spanning the Junior and Senior
School

* From stand-alone computers to a
LanTastic, then Windows 95 and then
Windows NT Network

Â° From a part-time computer literacy
teacher to full-time Information
Technology facilitator and manager

* From teaching only the Standard 2 to 7
classes to teaching from Grade 0 to 9

* From few to most teaching staff using the
computers well

° From Computer Literacy, as a subject, to the use of computers as a tool integrated

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into most subjects

- * From no technical assistance, to 15 hours a month, to a part-time technician on site for 20 hours a week

- * From administration done in Rapid File to SASPAC on one computer to EDUPAC across the network

- * From dot-matrix to colour ink jet to laser printers

- * From computers only, to scanners and digital cameras

- e From Typing on typewriters, to CompuTyping on computers

- e From internet access via one, then five dial-up telephone lines, and now a 24-hour diginet line

- e From a single e-mail address for the whole school to individual addresses for all members of staff and pupils

- e From our own curriculum to the Computers 4 Kids curriculum.

- * From computers as a non-exam subject to the ICDL exams in the Senior School.

It has been gratifying to see the increasing investments made by the school put to good use by both pupils and staff, and to see the quality of work and variety of applications increase over the years. The standard of work produced by the pupils in their projects indicates how well they use the ever increasing sources of information, and the skills they have learned to present the information in so many exciting ways. I have enjoyed the support and help of the management, staff (especially Margie Cunnama, Jenny Westwood and Yusuf Rajah) and pupils in achieving all this in spite of all the technical hassles, both big and small, which are part of the exciting, and sometimes, frustrating IT world.

Sandy Lyne

in sight. Time is of the essence and panic begins to set in with regard to school workload, tertiary education, application deadlines and, of course, who to invite and what to wear to the Formal Dinner and Matric Dance! We begin the year by revisiting possible Career Options and

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discussing things like Interview Skills. Girls also have the opportunity to complete the Discus Programme and enjoy reviewing their profiles.

Lifeskills Extensions

his programme alternates with Curriculum Enrichment on Wednesday afternoons.

* The Matrics successfully completed a Diploma Course in Computer Skills.

* The Gradells completed a Covey Course, Seven Habits of Highly Effective Teens. In the second semester they co-ordinated and organised the Matric Dance.

* Grade 10s did ballroom dancing for the first two terms, but without partners, something we need to address next year! In the second semester they began the Covey Course, which carries over into the beginning of their Grade 11 year.

* Grade 9s have had First Aid and Self Defence lessons.

* Grade 8s practised craft work, like decoupage, fabric painting and knitting.

Staff Development

he staff have been privileged to have

had two excellent facilitators present workshops this year. The first ran concurrently with a Curriculum Enrichment presentation for the pupils and we focused on a common theme for that day which was â\200\234Cultural Differences.â\200\235 Maggie Bizzell, from the University of Natal, was a superb facilitator and staff really benefited from spending the afternoon listening to and interacting with her.

Professor Martin Prozesky, also from the University of Natalâ\200\231s Unilever Ethics Centre, facilitated a thought-provoking workshop on â\200\234Ethics.â\200\235 This too, was a thoroughly enriching afternoon.

Third-term trips

hese enrichment tours are highlights of

the year. The amount of organisation and planning done by staff is so worthwhile when one sees the benefit that these tours have for our pupils.

While the Matrics remained at school to prepare for their Matric Trials, the rest of the pupils set off, during the first week of term three, for various destinations. Grade 11s travelled way up to Mpumalanga, Grade 10s to Babanango (a new venture), Grade 9s went to St Lucia and the Grade 8s explored the Umgeni Valley.

These trips have so much educational value extending right across the curriculum.

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First termâ\200\231s

camps

nce again Grades 9 -

12 embarked upon a weekend camp during the first term. The Matrics went to Roselands, Grade 11s to Lâ\200\231Abri, Grade 10s to Zingela and Grade 9s also went to Roselands.

Fay Forbes

Lexden Leadership Course

n the July holidays we had the privilege of attending the Lexden Leadership Course held at Kearsney College and directed and by Dr Mike Muir. It was an intensive, highly organized week-long experience which dealt with leadership in various forms and the skills which good leaders possess. It dealt with everything from time management to motivation to communication skills as well as group dynamics. At the beginning of the week, we were sceptical as to how relevant this type of course was in our lives. We soon discovered how much of it we could use. Every day was valuable and contributed to our newly found knowledge and experience.

In the beginning we were all divided into groups. We were all strangers when we met but left as close friends. The aspect that makes this leadership course different to others is the emphasis which is placed on group work and the dynamics of a group. We spent every moment of every day with our group members that resulted in close bonds being formed. We were presented with cleverly designed, life-like situations and tasks which needed to be solved. For each task, a group leader was assigned, which gave each person a chance to use the leadership skills that they had learnt. For example, a successful and appropriate family newspaper had to be designed; a fashionable, well-selling hat needed to be created from materials around Kearsney College and we had to prevent a druglord from escaping

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from the College. There were also night challenges which were very physical. Catherine ended up swimming in the swimming pool at 21:30 , while Kaylee Jo was abandoned in the dark, trying to find necessities. Interspersed with the physical tasks were informative and very interesting lectures by the course directors and course assistants. We benefited as much from these as we did from the experimental tasks.

We learnt enough during the week to co-ordinate and organise our own final dinner on the Friday evening. The group as a whole was in charge of everything - catering, decorating, buying supplies, entertainment and registration. The evening was very successful and a wonderful way to end off our awesome week. The concert allowed us all to display our musical and performance skills and was something that we will always remember fondly.

Driving back home, after a week jam-packed

with excitement and emotion, we felt
sadness - to leave our newly found friends -
but also joy - because we had learnt so much.

We would sincerely like to thank St John's for
sponsoring our trip. It was a wise
investment, and we really hope that it will
become a permanent fixture on the St John's
calendar.

Kaylee Jo Small and Catherine Avery

HoOUSE REPORTS

Athlone

ince my days in Grade 8, I have been
Saware of the closeness and spirit of
Athlone. There is a vibe among the members
of the House that makes us proud to be
Athlonians.

Our year started off on a high note - the
Interhouse Gala. Why, you may ask, when we
came last? Well, firstly, the plays introducing
the theme of â\200\230Elvisâ\200\231 blue suede shoesâ\200\231 were of
an exceptional standard. Kaylee Jo Small
(vice-captain) and all the Grade 11s did an
outstanding job. Secondly, we were all very
proud to win the â\200\230Best-Spirited Houseâ\200\231
award. Being a House that believes that
having fun is the most important part of
participating, we were happy to be awarded
this trophy once again.

Public Speaking came later in the term. The
challenging topics were approached
confidently by the Junior (Candice Gallagher
and Ashleigh Fowles) and Senior (Tarryn
Kirkwood and Margot Flint) speakers. They
put a lot of hard work into these speeches.
Unfortunately, however, the judges were not
convinced and Athlone came third.

The senior hockey girls convincingly beat
both Connaught and Rhodes. The junior
teams, however did not do quite so well. It
was an afternoon of great spirit and fun -
ending with Athlone coming second.

The next day, Interhouse netball was played.
Fast, tough games took place all afternoon.
Athlone played well but unfortunately
managed to come third. Well tried Netball

girls!

Interhouse Cross-country is usually an event
that girls dread. This year, however, judging
by the smiles and enthusiasm of all the girls,
you would be able to say that this was not the
case. Roxanne Vale did extremely well to win
the junior section. Lisa Brown equalled this,
by winning the senior section. We won Cross-
country because of the participation of so
many girls. Well done to all girls who
completed the route in time.

Athloneâ\200\231s success continues. The Interhouse
Music competition demands hard work,
dedication and effort. This was shown by our
committed choir, the ensemble and soloists -
who were led by Amy Clarence. A special
thank you to Amy for all her hard work
towards the evening. Sam Zungu confidently
sang a very moving solo and the ensemble
was polished to perfection. The choir put in
many long hours of work and definitely
reaped the rewards. Athlone, well done on
an excellent performance. You all thoroughly
deserved first place.

K] Small, Mrs K Stakemire and
S Carter-Brown

Most recent were the Interhouse plays. This task fell particularly on the shoulders of the Grade 11s as the Matrics were writing exams. A talented cast, after many long hours of rehearsals put on an outstanding performance of Ernie's Incredible [M]lucinations. The play was professional, polished and theatrical in every aspect - a sign of excellent directing and tons of time and effort. Everyone involved can be very proud of our second place.

Athlone's squash team (consisting of Candy Chuang, Jess Gouweloos, Tarryn Kirkwood and myself) tried our best and tied in second place with Connaught.

We won Interhouse basketball, due to the fact that most of the First team players are in Athlone. Diving and indoor hockey have not yet been played. We look forward to these events.

Behind every successful team is motivation and organization. Joey, thank you so much for all your hard work and dedication to Athlone. Your efficiency and determination to achieve only the best is amazing. Well done, Jo, and thank you. Due to Kaylee Jo being Head girl, she is unable to stand as House captain next year. Sarah Seymour is our new captain for 2002. We wish her all the best and know that she will do a good job. Congratulations to Melanie Hope who is the Vice-captain of Athlone for 2002. Good luck! Mrs Stakemire - how can Athlone go wrong with such a committed and enthusiastic Housemother behind us all the way? Thank you so much for all your support.

It is an honour to be captain of such and amazing House. To be part of a team that is closely bonded together by such a strong spirit is priceless. Thank you so much, Athlone, for your incredible loyalty. Keep the Athlone flag flying high.

Susan Carter-Brown - Captain

vy

Connaught

Inter-house Gala

66 nything you dream, by the very nature
that you dream it - makes it possibleâ\200\235

I never thought it possible to feel so proud
and privileged as I did this year. The houseâ\200\231s
enthusiasm, commitment and loyalty were
more than I could have ever asked for.
Without your support and encouragement I
would have been lost.

100% was given in every event this year,
starting off with the inter-house night gala.
With spirits high and the excitement of a
night event, our girls pulled into a breath-
taking second place. During the inter-house
day gala, our very own daring Grade 11 Biker
Mice from Connaught led our girls into the
pool area with heads held high and spirits
soaring to great heights. With daring bike
rides and our adorable mascot Gigi, it was a
day never to be forgotten. Connaught took
second place and proved to all that mice
really could swim!

In the inter-house debating, our seniors
came first, with Catherine Avery being given
the title of best speaker. In the junior section
our girls came second, putting us in second
place overall.

Although it was compulsory I was proud to
see so many girls show up for the cross-
country; This being one of my strong points
(bearing in mind I was thrilled to find out
Athletics didnâ\200\231t exist at St Johns), great fun
was had all round and Connaught was

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placed second.
In the inter-house Hockey event we came
second yet again.

The inter-house music competition was our
next big event, and our girls shone like stars.
All the stress and anguish was worth it in the
end giving us a tie, second with Rhodes.
Thanks go to Kelly McDuling, Melissa
Hudson-Bennett and Megan Cowie. Without
you the event wouldnâ\200\231t have been possible.
Also a special thanks goes to all the girls who
sang. We had the largest choir, showing the
girls strong commitment to the house.

In basketball and squash everyone gave of
their best and put us into third position for
both events.

Thank you to all who helped and supported

the house. Especially Mevrouw Harris for being a caring and supportive house mother, Nikki my vice-captain, without whose support and good organisation, my captaincy would have been left in ruins, and last but not least - all my Connaught girls.

Good luck and all the best for next year. Remember, it's not the winning that counts, but the fun and enjoyment you have in every event.

Life is a journey, enjoy the ride

Kate Leaker - Captain

Rhodes

he year started off with great enthusiasm

from all Rhodes girls. Throughout the terms our spirit has continued to grow resulting in enormous support and encouragement for every inter-house competition.

Well done to Stacey and the Grade 11s for an exciting and entertaining show of â\200\230Rhodes Lightningâ\200\231 at the inter-house gala this year. Thank you for all your hard work. As Rhodes is fortunate to have many talented swimmers in both the senior and junior school we took first place in both the inter-house relay gala and championship gala. Congratulations swimmers! Public speaking went very well this year. Junior speakers (Toni-Lee Sterley and Monja Nortjie) and senior speakers (Julianne Fifield and Barbara Couperthwaite) expressed great confidence that resulted in a first place for seniors and a second place for juniors.

Hockey, Cross Country and Netball were the next challenges. As some of our girls were away on Midlands Hockey tour our inter-house hockey team lacked quite a few valuable players. Even though our position was third the smiles on the field indicated the fun experienced by all. Cross Country brought limitless spirit from those running as well as those who werenâ\200\231t able to take part. All Rhodes girls did very well but unfortunately our spirited efforts only

Inter-house Gala relay race

placed us third. All the girls participating as well as supporting enjoyed the Netball this year. The determination gave us second place in the final results.

Inter-house music expressed many talents of those involved. Special thanks go to Kerry Johnston and Catherine Lewis for their outstanding performance and to all those who helped make the evening a success. This yearâ\200\231s drama productions showed the great ability and commitment of our girls. Well done to Barbara for writing the script and to the whole cast for the effort you put into â\200\230Snow White and the Eight Dwarvesâ\200\231. The third term ended on a great note with Rhodes coming second in the Inter-house

basketball after many exciting games. The highlight, however, was winning the squash. Congratulations all players.

Thank you to Miss Davies for being our Housemother and always showing such constant support, we really appreciate it. All the best to Stacey and Louise for next year, I'm sure your year will be fantastic.

Reflecting on the past year I am reminded of the unconditional loyalty of Rhodes girls. Thank you all for your endless passion, support and whatever it is that makes Rhodes so special.

Sandy Collings - Captain

Back row:
K] Small, L Ivins,
R de Gersigny, N Nkosi

Front row:

S Carter-Brown,

M Symonds, C Chuang
(Captain),

T van Heerden (Vice-captain),
S Collings

1st Team bench

SPORTS

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Basketball

Even though we started our basketball season off against a tough GHS team, overall results for the season were generally good. With our new indoor center there were many girls who participated in basketball and showed enthusiasm and love for the game. St Johnâ\200\231s teams entered tournaments that were held over the weekends. Well done to Open B and U14B who won their sections. U15A and U14A were placed third and Open A came fourth. U14A showed good sportsmanship.

Throughout the whole season the girls have improved and there are many talented

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players in our school. Our basketball teams will only get better.

Hui - Chun Chuang was selected for KZN U19 team.

Thanks go especially to Miss Smit for all her efforts and passion she puts into the coaching of our teams. Thanks also to my superb Vice-captain, Tami van Heerden, who helped me all the time. Good luck for next yearâ\200\231s season and play well!

Hui - Chun Chuang - Captain

Sue Carter-Brown getting back on defence

Cross-Country

osing Gina Robinson to
Lconcentrate on her squash
was a big blow before the
season had started. In the
previous two years her worst
result was a third place and
her contribution had been
invalilableSih csrol o
captaincy then fell to Paula
Smit and her leadership and
encouragement were much
appreciated. Somehow we
managed to produce five
Open and five U115 runners
every week with both teams
tending toward the middle in
the results.

The Pietermaritzburg and

Districts wunofficial league seemed to
concentrate on the â\200\234Districtsâ\200\235 with runs at
Hilton, Weston, Howick and Michaelhouse.
These were followed by a relay at St Anneâ\200\231s
and then a fearsome course at Wembly,
Greytown. Here the Open team gave their
best performance of the season, refusing to
give in to the long final uphill. The season
ended with a flat run at Epworth. Lisa Brown
(Open) and Roxanne Vale (U15) were selected
for the top ten runners in their respective age
groups after this run. Kristi Goodman
showed a marked improvement towards the
end of the season which augurs well fornext
year. Roxanne Vale was always the first St

Waterpolo

e looked ahead to the

water polo season this
year wondering how our team
would do without the
expertise of Natal players. For
the last two years we have
been lucky to have Jessica
Dicks (1999) and Christine
Haralambous (1999-2000).
Our teamâ\200\231s talent may not
have been as amazing as in
past years, but team spirit
remained high. Although our
season was not as successful
as we hoped it would be, St
John'â\200\231s continues to play a high
standard of water polo. We
would like to thank Mr Les
Wilkins and Miss Michelle
Jonck for giving up their time to coach us,
and for never losing faith in their teams.
Thank you also to Miss Smit for all her
support and help.
Most of all well done and thanks to the team
for their dedication and for the fun and
laughter enjoyed at every game and practice.
Hearty congratulations go to Natasha

Johnâ\200\231s runner home, so it was not surprising to see her come in first in the Inter-House Cross-Country. Kristi Goodman was the first Open runner home. Athlone were the winners of the Senior School competition. It was encouraging to see a quarter of the high school competing. Roxanne Vale ran in a sub-zone trial and got through to the Midlandsâ\200\231 Trials and subsequently to the Provincial Trials.

My thanks to Paula for her organisation and all the girls for making it a pleasurable

running season.

Max Wotherspoon

ST JOHNS DSG
SENIOR
WATER POLO
2001

Haralambous who made the Midlands u14A team, and Sally-Anne Goodman and Lisa Brown who got through to the second round of the Midlands u18 trials. Well done water polo players, and good luck to the team of 2002.

Lauren Rice - Captain

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Back row:

A Fleishack,

] Southey;,

S Preston, R Vale,
C Goosen,

K Goodman

Front row:

L Brown, P Smit
(Captain),

Mr M Wotherspoon,
C Chuang,

D van Rooyen

Back row:

K Wilkins, L Christer,
L Carte, | Lindsay

Second row:

A Clarence, K Symons,
S Green, | Heath,

S-A Goodman, | Preiss

Front row:

R de Gersigny, K Saint
(Vice-captain 2001),
Mr L Wilkins,

L Rice (Captain 2001),
M Stephen

Back row:

J Gouweloos, L Shone,
C Lindsay

Front row:

A Naidoo, T van Heerden,
G Robinson, C Lewis,

C Chuang

Anndrea Naidoo (SA U14
No 4). Gina Robinson (SA
U19 No 1) and
Carey Lindsay
No 9)

(SA U4

Back row:

K Goodman

Second row:

K Howe, P Dorkin, S Kaye,
L Everson

Front row:

L Brown, S Hurt (Captain),
Mrs M Cunnama,

S-A Goodman, C Goosen

Squash

We have had an extremely successful
squash season - doing better in the
inter-schools tournament than we have done
in a while. The tournament encompasses
Maritzburg and Durban schools and was
played early in the second term. Only losing
to Epworth, we ended third, and really
enjoyed it. Cath Lewis, particularly, played
some excellent games at this tournament.
Our first team squad has been bigger than

Canoeing

Canoeing is now firmly established as an
official school sport at St John's. This
season we were assisted by the KZNCU's

ST JOHN'S DSG
15T TEAM

usual, with 8 players, five of whom made Natal schools teams. In our schools league we didnâ\200\231t lose a match, and I'll definitely miss our Monday afternoon matches - where we always made the most of eats provided! Although there are four matrices leaving I know the squash team is going to do very well and hopefully win inter-schools soon!

Gina Robinson

appointed coach, Ron Maurer. Our small team of dedicated canoeists, captained by Sally Hurt, participated in a series of events in the KZN Interschoolsâ\200\231 Canoe Challenge. In the last event of the season, the Three Hour Enduro, our junior team finished 1st in the girlsâ\200\231 section.

Congratulations to Grade 7 pupil Kelly Howe, who excelled at the SA Schoolsâ\200\231 Sprint Championships, winning gold in all the ul4 girlsâ\200\231 events, and to Sally-Anne Goodman, partnered by her father, who completed her first Dusi Canoe Marathon.

Margie Cunnama

Hockey - Outdoor

Wanting to win is the

point. Not giving up is the point. Never being satisfied with what you've done is the point. Never letting up is the point. Never letting anyone down is the point. This quote is what motivated us during this outdoor season.

The season began with much hard work to get sponsors for our tour and season. We are very thankful to all the people and companies who could give us sponsorship. It set our season off to a good start!

During the Easter holidays we went up to Johannesburg to participate in the St Mary's (Waverley) Hockey Festival, which was held on their new astro-turf. We played against schools from KwaZulu-Natal and Gauteng. At this stage, goal scoring was proving to be a bit of a difficulty and we did not do particularly well. The tournament was, however, very beneficial to the team as it allowed us to develop and grow together as a unit. We learnt a lot from the tournament and could put these things to good use at the start of our league in Pietermaritzburg.

Our first league match was against Voortrekker. We managed to beat them 4 - 0. The 'Woman of the match' award went to the whole team as everyone made a worthy contribution and effort towards the team's success. Next, we played Treverton and won 4 - 0. Carla Botha received the 'Woman of the match' award for scoring 2 excellent goals. Our next game was against St Anne's. They are a good side and we were very determined to beat them. Unfortunately, towards the end of a close, tough game they managed to score and won 1 - 2. Kerry Johnston had a brilliant game - making some magnificent saves. Tami van Heerden secured our victory against The Wykeham Collegiate with 2 great goals. The score was 3 - 0.

A highlight of the season was playing against GHS. They are an excellent team - about 90% of the team consisting of provincial representatives. Sandy Collings aptly summed up this game, by saying that 'We won the battle, but lost the war!' It was a game in which each and everyone of us showed guts and determination. We fought right until the very last minute and gave our all. GHS won 3 - 2.

We beat Carter 2-1 in a close game. They gave us a bit of a run for our money!

Due to the opening of the new facilities at the astro-turf, we were given the opportunity to play GHS again. We approached this game with the attitude of â\200\234she who has the most fun winsâ\200\231, but nevertheless were determined to beat GHS. It was another very tough game. Our desire to win was far greater than our fear of losing and we came out victorious: 2 - 1! The â\200\234Woman of the matchâ\200\231 award went to the whole team. This, as it was not a league game, did not affect our standing in the league.

We beat Wartburg 2 - 0 and Howick 3 - 1. Julianne Fifield, the baby of the team, had a very good game. Epworth was our last opponent in the school league. This was another close, fast game. Three great goals scored by Tami van Heerden, Lauren Erasmus and Kate Gordon allowed us our 3 - 1 victory and we finished the season on a high note. Overall, we came 3rd in the Pietermaritzburg school league.

Our final game was played at home against Durban Girls' College. It is traditional for us to play them each year.

We won this game: 1 - 0.

I believe that the greatest use of life is to spend it doing something that will outlast the event. This hockey season was spent in such a manner that I know we will have memories to last. It was a thoroughly enjoyable season. We owe so much to Ms Quicke for everything that she does for us. Ms Quicke, your passion is an inspiration to us all. Thank you so much. All the very best for the future.

Susan Carter-Brown - Captain

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Back row:

M Peddle, K J Small,
K Gordon, L Erasmus

Second row:

N Wichmann, C Lewis,
J Heah, S Collings,

K Johnston, | Fifield

Front row:

T van Heerden,

S Carter-Brown (Captain),
Ms J Quicke, G Robinson
(Vice-captain), C Botha.

ure to beat
-1sâ\200\231 College

Only a pleas
purban Gir

Back row:
K J Small, T van Heerden

Second row:

N Wichmann, C Lewis,
M Peddle, F Stockil,

K Johnston, | Fifield

Front row:

S Collings,

S Carter-Brown,

Ms J Quicke, G Robinson,
C Botha

Back row:

L Erasmus, S Carter-Brown,
L Labuschagne,

P Baxter

Front row:
S Preston, R Bird, R Burne

Hockey - Indoor

e were all very fortunate to begin our

Indoor Season in our wonderful new
Multi-Purpose Centre. The facilities enabled
us to practise skills and tactics efficiently as
well as practise after coaching times.

Our season was relatively successful. We
played in the Pietermaritzburg Ladiesâ\200\231 Club
League, in which the standard of play was

ST JOHNS DSG

15T INDOOR
HOCKEY
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very high. We managed to win the majority
of our matches, but more importantly had
lots of fun.

Thank you Miss Quicke for all the work that
you put into our hockey.

Susan Carter-Brown - Captain

ST JOHN'S DSG
EQUESTRIAN
2001

Swimming

his year's swimming season started off

very well with St John's coming third out of nine schools at our first gala. We maintained an impressive standard of swimming throughout the season and ended up coming fifth at our last Girls Inter Schools gala at Alex Baths. In addition St John's was awarded the cup for most improved school. Although this was not our intended goal, we tried our best at all times and it was by only a few points that we missed our anticipated third place.

Five girls from our team (Lindsay Backhouse, Sally-Anne Goodman, Romi Hillerman, Robyn Bowles and Megan Stephen) went on to make the KZN side, participating in the Inter-provincial gala in Pretoria where Lindsay won 2 silver medals for backstroke and freestyle. She then went to a SA prestige gala in Bloemfontein where she won a further 2 golds and 2 silvers. Lindsay was then selected for the SA junior team to swim against Brazil and Namibia, representing our school as well as our country. She came 4th in 100m freestyle and 2nd in 100m backstroke. Recently she swam in Johannesburg [senior Nationals], coming 6th

in 100m backstroke and 6th in 200m backstroke. For her achievements, she was awarded the highest honour from our school - her white blazer.

All in all, I believe that we had a successful season and the spirit that we managed to maintain (even during the dreaded morning sessions), was only made possible through the girls' enthusiasm. I would like to thank Miss Quicke and Miss Smit for all the time and effort which went into the swimming because in the end, it was only hard work and training which awarded us our success.

Megan Stephen - Captain

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Back row:
J Bird, M Symonds,
K Leaker, K Wilson

Fourth row:

S Green, M Peddle,

L Shone, K-] Small,
L Brown, L Christer,
C Jenkins, R Hillermann

Third row:

J Heath, A Temple,
N Haralambous, P Ralfe,
B Faure, L Hallowes,
K Jenkins, R Bowles,
B Meyer

Second row:

K Goodman, | Smit,
H Schoeman, K Craik,
A Naidoo, N Heenan,
N Wichmann, | Fifield

Front row:

F Stockil, L Backhouse,
M Stephen (Captain),
Ms] Quicke, S Collings
(Vice-captain),

S-A Goodman, S Meyer

S-A Goodman and
M Stephen

Back row:
L Shone

Second row:
K Saint, S Carter-Brown

Front row:

T van Heerden, M Peddle
(Captain), Mrs L Snyman,
C Chuang, C Lewis

Tennis

this year, the standard of tennis,

especially in the junior teams, has improved tremendously. The U16A team is to be congratulated on remaining unbeaten and for winning the Joy Watt League. This is a great honour for our school and a first in the ten years that Mrs Snyman has been coaching. The U14A team also won the league in the third term, and the B team lost only two matches. Sally-Anne Snyman made the Natal U14A team and gained a ranking in South Africa.

The first team has improved during the course of the year and the players must be commended on their commitment and perseverance. Although not successful against our rivals, Epworth and St Anne's, the standard of tennis played was good. Louise Shone, our number one player, continued to excel and was a great asset to the team. The pressure of trials for the Matrics impacted on the tennis in the third term, and both Kerran and Catherine must be thanked for their commitment during that busy time.

In March this year, Sally-Anne and Louise played in the Smythe Trophy. Twenty-four schools took part and St John's was placed

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ST JOHNS DSG

15T TEAM
TENNIS
â\200\230 pLolel]

seventh. Candice Chuang is to be commended on participating in the Midlands B tournament held at Kershaw Park during the July holidays. In June, a team, comprising myself, Candy, Carla and Katie, did extremely well at the Sports Festival hosted by St Stithian's. After a long, tiring and somewhat uncomfortable train journey, St John's managed to come fourth out of eight schools from Natal and

Johannesburg, beaten only by Saints,
Epworth and St Anne's. Both tournaments
were wonderful achievements for St John's.

The future of tennis at St John's is exciting as
the young stars move up to the first team. I
have great faith that St John's will go from
strength to strength and will reap the
benefits of all the hard work put in at
practices. Sincere thanks to our coach, Mrs
Snyman, for her help, dedication and love for
the game and the players. Her kind, positive
attitude is always a motivating force,
bolstering our spirits when we are down.
The Matrics will certainly miss her next year!
To all the girls: good luck, play well and
continue to make us proud!

Michelle Peddle - Captain

Netball

Fantabulous 2001

he 2nd term netball season is a season

that most girls look forward to. We had a very good season this year. Although we had a few injuries after the St Stithians Sports festival, there was an improvement in the teams - especially the team - after every week of league. We started out as a weak, uninterested group of girls and changed into a powerful, positive and enthusiastic team of ladies. Our last game, which was against The Wykeham Collegiate (this yearâ\200\231s Independent Schoolsâ\200\231 Netball Champions after the festival) was a dynamic match. We gave our hearts to the game and it was a very intense. We lost but we were fulfilled. We are saddened that our WD (wing defence), Palesa Rathebe, got hurt â\200\230in the line of dutyâ\200\231 as Pali is a very strong player in the team and we missed her in the last few games of the season. As the Captain I was honoured to have been a part of such a charismatic group of girls and I had my best season at St Johnâ\200\231s. Many thanks to our coach, Miss L Smit, who kept us going when we were feeling down. To the ladies: â\200\234Well Doneâ\200\231 and to the spectators: thank you so much for your support; it really did mean a lot to us. We hope that you keep it up next season.

Nomonde Ndlovu - Captain

Diving

ince the departure of Steve and. Gemma,

to go and coach the Scottish National team, local diving has taken a turn for the worst as there literally is nobody to coach this highly skilled sport.

We still held Kwazulu Natal Midlands Trials and at these trials Thembi Luckett won the U15 Trophy and was selected to dive for the Midlands team in the U16 age group.

Jill Quicke

Thembi Luckett on the diving board

Back row:

L Christer, T van Heerden,
L Duarte, N Nkosi

Front row:

C Wacher, S Sirilli,

N Ndlovu (Captain),

P Rathebe (Vice-captain),
K Saint

Headmistress, Mrs Annette
Symes, with the Junior
School secretary, Mrs Sybil
Dinkelmann.

We said goodbye to Father
Richard Hawkins at the end
of the third term when he
left this parish. The Junior
and Senior Schools held a
combined farewell service
for Father Richard who was
presented with a pair of
binoculars

Boarder prefects for 2001
were Fran Stockil and
Susan Carter-Brown

ST JOHNâ\200\231S JuNIOR SCHOOL

Headmistressâ\200\231s Report

arlier this year I had the pleasure of
Ereading Ryan Hydeâ\200\231s extraordinary
book, Pay it Forward. The further I ventured
into the book, the more I realised that we
have many of our own "Trevors" at St Johnâ\200\231s!
In the book, Trevor is challenged by his
teacher to complete a project that could
change the world. His idea is to challenge
people to pay it forward (do some good, or a
favour) rather than the usual idea of paying
people back when they have done something
wrong.

I have seen children walking down passages,
arm in arm, smiling, and passing forward
good friendship; I have watched with joy as
they reached out in so many ways to those
less privileged than themselves and I have
rejoiced with them as they encouraged each
other on the sports fields. I have been filled
with admiration for them as they have
brought credit to themselves both in the
classroom and on stage during the
magnificent performances of Wind of a
Thousand Tales and the moving Junior
Primary nativity play. I have been uplifted by
their impeccable manners and their friendly
smiles.

What a joy it is to be associated with such fine
young people, Well done, girls - and thank
YOU for paying it forward!

Annette Symes

A highlight of the Junior School year was the Drama Department production, The Wind of a Thousand Tales. A good deal of hard work was put in by all concerned and a highly successful run was their reward.

This page kindly sponsored by
Lauren Rice

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Mrs Blignaut, matron of St Joseph's, with the Grade 7 boarders, Melisha, Sam and Retloe, who organised this year's Christmas dinner.

i

Miss Dominique Brogan and Miss Belinda Harris completed a second year as boarder mistresses in the junior hostel, St Joseph's.

ST JOHN'S D.S.G.
Scholarship Winners,
Grade 8 - 2002

Academic Scholarships:

Alice Durnford (St John's)

Sudha Krishna (St John's)

Deborah Gouweloos (Scottsville Primary School)

Katelyn Naidoo (Scottsville Primary School)
Katherine Robertshaw (Howick Prep)
Anthea Taylor (Howick Prep)

Clifton Closed Scholarship:
Megan Blore

Sports Scholarship:
Amy Joubert (St John's)

GRADE 0

Report-back: Tea at
Quincyâ\200\231s

We had chips, Mrs Symes

How very nice. Did you have anything else?
Yes. We also had milkshakes!

And we had something else, Mrs Symes.
Oh? What was that?

Manners!

Mrs Griffiths taught her girls the -c sound.
They drew cute and clever, cuddly cats and
then cut them out.

On Arbor Day three trees were planted on the
JP playground. As the youngest child in the
school, Casey was invited to be one of the
planters and she coped admirably with a spade
that was almost as long as she is tall.

When the Grade 0s visited Mrs Griffithsâ\200\231 house
one very hot day, they cooled down under the
garden sprinkler.

From Gr. 0 we build self-esteem and confidence
by encouraging the little ones to present an
assembly every term. Each child gets an
opportunity to say at least a few words to the
audience. Melissa, Merryn and Sam look very Geordan, SharnÃ©, Divashnee, Yashara and
relaxed at their third term presentation. Dayle say "teeth" for the camera!

This page kindly sponsored by
Alice Colle & Friends

Grade 0
Mrs Wendy
Griffiths

Tamlyn Anderson
Geordan Byrne
Dayle Coombes
Samantha Dent
Jodie du Preez
Casey Ford

Gigi Liphapang
Kelly Logan
Divashnee Naidoo
Megan Parker
Merryn Reynolds
Yashara Ryan
Melissa Samuels
Sharne Swanepoel
ITham Yacoob

Gigi and Kelly pose with
senior girls, Jolene and
Nothando. Groups of Grade
9s each workshopped a
piece of children's theatre
as part of their syllabus,
and the Eaglets, a most
appreciative audience, were
invited to watch.

Mr Wotherspoon presents
Tammy with her ballet
certificate.

Grade 1
Mrs Kerin
Bowker/
Mrs Lorna
Thomas

Jodi Battershill
Kimberley Bingel
Faseeha Charfary
Kerryn Coulthard
Nicole Fourie
Kelsey Holmes
Amy-Beth Kleinhans
Asma Latiff

Paige Lucke

Kaira Maharaj
Donna Nurden
Amy Oldfield
Shweta Panday
Miasha Pillay
Jacqui Ras

Elsa Scharf
Jennifer Slotow
Joelene Small

Tamarine-Lee van Niekerk

Carla Visagie
Megan Wilson

Mrs Lorna Thomas came to St Johnâ\200\231s in the first term as locum tenens (in Grade 3) for Mrs Joubert who was away on Long Leave. In the second half of the year we were fortunate in having Mrs Thomas to the rescue again when she was locum tenens for Mrs Bowker (Grade 1) who was away on Very Long Leave!

Tea-time!

Making friends with Mr Pig.

This page kindly sponsored by
The JÃ©inig Family

Mrs Heather Tomlinson's puppet show this year was all about creatures under the sea. Faseeha and Amy-Beth are seen with a deep-sea diver and a crayfish, just two of the many puppets that taught the JP girls about life under the sea.

Amy-Beth and Kelsey love visiting Mrs Smallie to do extra reading.

Picnic at Springfield Farm

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Hanging in there!

We had q gala- Sh weta

We went to Computers, - Tammy-Lee

My brother gng I played in the pool. - Faseeha

I played the piano gt Mrs Mojrs piano room, - Joelene

We saw g dog show, They did tricks.- Kelsey

It was Fathers Day. T woke Dad up ang gave him his card and present. - Paige
Mom and T painteq My room. It looks byootill - Jodi

We dll went to Art in the Park We bought q pot. - Nicole

I went to Crannys to watch TV. Mum had g baby shower. - Miasha

I'went to the beqch and T went in the aeroplane. We squy sardines -Amy

It was my mumg birthday and my tooth fell oyt - Elsa

On athletics day I came firt and when T was going home I gte My sucker and then when I was
at home my dad made

a cupboard for my Aunt Joy. - Carga

My mom played hockey at the Richmond Clup, My mom is stit now, Kerry

On Sunday T went to the movies anq my uncle was PУtting his head on the wall. - Kajra
Yesterday my sister and my dad and my mom played cricket ang the dog bit the byl and
then we couldnâ\200\231t play cricket. - Megan

When my mom angd my dad came back from their run the neighbours gate was open and
their dog bit My dog. - Jacqui

J P Athletics Day

This page kindly sponspred by
The Meyer Family

Grade 2
Mrs Tish
Rhodes

Liane Chetty
Kerri-Lee Clark
Pravana Cunnan
Fiona Faure
Courtney Graham
Silka Guy
Katherine Lindsay
Nokothula Manzi
Bophelo Nakin
Yvonne Quirk
Christelle Sewpersadh
Sandar Shwe
Pooja Singh
Lauren Sole
Taylor Taljaard
Chelsea Wadeson
Yadanar Zaw

On the 7th September,
assembly in the theatre was
taken by the Grade 2 girls.
Their theme was Arbor Day
and their presentation was
both informative and
impressive: not only did the
girls speak without notes,
but they were able to
pronounce names like
Loxostylis alata and Celtis
milbraedii (the Trees of
the Year) with admirable
fluency.

The dressing-up race is always great fun at the
JP athletics meeting.

Fairies

Fairies are very little and they have wands to
do magic. They dance in a fairies ring. They
have big, colourful wings and they live in
bottom gardens under bushes, mushrooms
and trees, and in sand holes in the forest.
They wear pretty clothes made out of soft
material or petals from flowers. I love fairies
very much.

Bophelo Nakin

Bophelo, Yvonne and Pravana show some of
the new books bought this year for the JP
reading section.

Weekend

At the weekend I went to my granny's house and my brother caught a grasshopper. It was as big as my hand.

Pooja Singh

Holidays

In the holiday I went to Johannesburg and Pretoria. I stayed there for four days. On Friday I went to Caesar's and on Saturday I went to Gold Reef City and on Sunday I went to the dam and on Monday I had to go home. I was very happy to have had such a happy time.

Yadanar Zaw

This page kindly sponsored by
Dr & Mrs Krishna

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Air-Show

On Sunday I went to see the air-show. We saw small aeroplanes and big aeroplanes. There was a witch on a broomstick. And gliders. After that we had something to eat and to drink. I had Schwepps. Then we went home to play. My dog had missed me.

Lauren Sole

Comrades

At the weekend I saw the Comrades Marathon and my uncle ran in it. He was happy when he had finished.

Silka Guy

Grade 2 girls at Computer lesson with Mrs Lyne.

Dogshow

Today a young man called Mr Bristow from Bloemfontein came to our school and he brought his Border Collies. Their names were Play, Broo, Flash and Zak. He takes them overseas for competitions. Zak, his champion dog, does advertisements on TV. St Charles enjoyed it with us on the hockey field.

Christelle Sewpersadh

(GRADE 2

Umgeni Bird Park

Yesterday we went to the Umgeni River Bird park in a BIG bus. It took a long time to get there. When we arrived we had our tea and after our tea e played on the jungle-gym and swings. It was lots and lots of fun. Then we went to look at all the birds. Some were big, some were small, some were dull, some were bright. I liked the toucan and the cassowary. After we had looked at the birds, we went to the bird show and they showed us a small owl and a vulture and all sorts.

Katherine Lindsay

The High School and St Charles joined us for Ellis and Bheki's show, iLobolo.

A B AL

A discussion after a story led to a Fairies's Picnic in May. The children, dressed as fairies and armed with wands and fairy dust, took great delight in acting out stories (devised by themselves) for Mrs Symes. A picnic of fairy cakes and dewdrop juice was held on the front lawn of the school.

Yadanar was amused by the antics of some bright yellow parakeets at the Umgeni River Bird Park.

Waiting for the big bus.

In conjunction with their 2nd term theme on Birds, the Grade 2s, accompanied by the other JP classes, travelled to the Umgeni River Bird Park in Durban. They looked at a variety of birds and attended an educational talk and show.

uTisha tshela: i-icecream, ilanga, iganda-

ganda. Miss Ngcobo uses flash cards drawn by
the children to reinforce their Zulu vocabulary

This page kindly sponsored by
The Nakin Family

Grade 3
Mrs Lynne
Jowioeirt

Faaria Abdool
Robyn Beattie

Kari Coombes

Skye Donnelly
Samantha Erasmus
Sharon Faure
Storm Ford
Prianka Govender
Darsha Indraajith
Ashleigh Kennard
Amy Letcher
Kamohelo Liphapang
Kayleigh Mantel
Koketso Mpshe
Asiphe Mtshoniswa
Mickey Ngcobo
Lauren Ogilvie
Tatum Page
Catherine Tatham
Michelle van der Merwe
Kaleigh Wadeson
Tamika Wilkinson

Junior School parents,
grandparents and
teachers contributed
their knitting efforts to
the Senior School drive
to make teddies and vests
for needy children.

Kayleigh's hair gets Koketso's attention while This is the last time the Grade 3s participate in
they sit in the shade listening to the Steel JP athletics - and they make the most of it!
Drum and Marimba Band.

A tall story?
(definitely wide)

On my way home from school, I took a shortcut so that I could see the stream.
When I got there, there was a big hippopotamus eating the grass. I was so
frightened that I just spun round and ran. Unfortunately he saw me and
followed me home. When I got to my gate I lifted the hatch and jumped in.
When I turned to shut it the hippo looked me in the eye with a sad face, so I
took him in and stroked his head. That night I put him in the swimming pool.
I fed him leftovers from our fish and went to bed. Next morning I went to
check on him, but he had gone. I never saw that hippo again.

Kaleigh Wadeson

Under de sea

If I ever got to go down to the bottom of the ocean, I would ask a mermaid to show me the way to Merland. When I got there I would ask Ariel to take me on an adventure. Then after that I would go to the Mermarket and I would buy something like a pearl necklace.

Sharon Faure

The bed monster

One night when I was brushing my teeth I saw a lump in my bed. I was too scared to move. I couldnâ\200\231t call my mum because she wouldnâ\200\231t believe me. So I had to be brave and pull the blankets off myself, but I didn't want to. After a long time I had the courage to pull the blanket off and when I did it was my teddy bear.

Tamika Wilkenson

This page kindly sponsored by
Nicole Fourie

Sandy - Kari Coombes

Full tummies

A Wednesday is my favourite day of the week because we have pasta, my favourite food.

Tatum Page

We had roast chicken. It was delicious! You should have been there! It felt crunchy. It smelled wonderful.

Catherine Tatham

I adore sweet and sour chicken. Mmmm. So yummy. It roars on my tongue.

Kaleigh Wadeson

I ate my supper. It was delicious. It had lots of cheese and broccoli and banana.

Ashleigh Kennard

The pizzas had on them bacon, cheese and lemon and they tasted crunchy. Then I said Mum, that was delicious.

Storm Ford

My favourite is roast chicken, yum yum, and apple pie for pudding. It tastes refreshing.

Lauren Ogilvie

My best day ever

One day I was playing in the garden. I was having such a great time that I forgot to clean up my bedroom. My mom was so angry with me that she made me go in to clean it up. I opened my closet and I saw tiny people. I thought my eyes were playing tricks on me, but it was real. I sat down. I loved them. They were very tiny, but I picked them up and kept them as pets in a milk bottle. I never got to clean my bedroom, but I had some friends at last.

Tatum Page

Grade 3

St Johnâ\200\231s DSG
Private Bag #4
Scottsville
3209

14 May 2001

Dear Claudia

On Friday I stayed at Theresa's house. I slept with her and the bed is high.

I fell off and bumped my head. She had no ice so she used frozen vegetables. They were carrots, peas and beans!

I hope I see you again soon.
Your friend

Lauren

Eavesdropping on
earthworms

One day when I was walking to school, my feet suddenly stopped. I tried to move them but they wouldn't. So I shouted Feet, what are you trying to do?

Shoosh, said my feet, I'm eavesdropping and looking at earthworms. Wait a minute. I can hear something.

Oh, Edward, Ellie, Eddie, said an earthworm, It is so hot these days. When is it going to rain?

I really don't know, said Edward, or was it Ellie? Whoever it was said I hope the rain comes tomorrow. Then we can put a spell on those horrible, disgusting feet.

When my feet heard this they ran screaming all the way to school. From that day my feet never, ever eavesdropped, or looked into earthworm holes, or any other holes for that matter.

Darsha Indrajith

In Art the Grade 3s have done painting, drawing, fabric painting and paperwork this year.

This page kindly sponsored by
The Griffiths Family

into small groups for
reading time

vy

Our Summer Uniform
Tatum Page

Which is the work O. >
dear little face above it

Grade 4
Mrs Gill
Ducasse

Leslie-Anne Britz
Cheyenne Campbell
Tamrin Crosby
Tasgeen Dawad
Sarah Evans

Eve-Lyn Faure
Jessica Hankey

Huda Jooma

Jenna Kennard
CourtneË Kleinahans
Radiyya Latiff
Carmen Leisegang
Cara Marx

Hayley McDonald
Rethabile Monaheng
Chelsea-Rae Osborne
Naaila Osman

Lara Perrett

Sarah Stewart

Nicole Timm
Simphiwe Tshabalala
Brittany Westhorpe-Pottow
Nonhlanhla Zondi

We are proud of our
uniform - Chelsea-Rae
Osborne

f art: the plate or the

GRADE 4

The supermarket

Supermarkets

are busy

and very noisy.

People push and shove
and take their goods home
exhausted.

Huda Jooma and Naaila Osman

We marked Readathon Day (8th Sept.) and
National Literacy Day (9th Sept.) with fifteen
minutes of silent reading through the school.
As the 8th Sept was also Arbor Day, these girls
chose an significant place to do their reading.

The Grade 4s studied Ancient Greek

Civilisation in the third term. Extension work
included the making of masks (theatre),
depicting a Greek myth on a vase (mythology
and craft), and learning how an abacus works
(maths). Their theme culminated in a Greek
Day one Saturday school morning when
beautifully-dressed Greek youngsters could be
seen quaffing wine under the jacaranda trees
(oenology).

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Something special

My most treasured possession is a teddy
bear.

He is brown and he has curly hair. He is very
small with velvet feet and hands. His eyes are
small and black. His nose is also black.

My aunt gave him to me for Christmas.

It is special because it comes from my special
aunt in Australia.

I keep it on my bed.

Cheyenne Campbell

Tamrin's pet snake

At the beginning of the lesson I had no idea
that we had an American Corn snake in the
classroom. We started the lesson by
brainstorming the word snake. We came up

with twenty-seven words.

The snake was light brown, creamy yellow and orange. He eats pinkies and mice. He sheds his skin every three to four weeks. His name is Rhubarb.

Even Mrs Symes and Mrs T came to see him. He slithers smoothly and silently. He even went under the sole of Brittany's shoe. I think he was scared.

We think Tisha is going to be petrified. Even Mrs Ducasse was scared at first.

Tamrin got her snake from the pet shop. I wonder if she will buy another one to breed snakes.

Rhubarb has a diamond pattern on his back. I hope he won't eat Radiyya because she is the smallest girl in the class.

Lara Perrett

Classroom alphabet

A is for the alphabet that hangs on our wall
B is for books, some big and some small
C is for children who chatter all day

D for the door that is brownish like hay
E is for English book that I write stories in
F is for friends who encourage me to win
G is for glue which can be very sticky
H is for History which can be very tricky
I is for ink that is in our pens
J is for Jessica who counts in tens
K is for Kilos - what we measure ourselves in
L is for letters that go in the bin
M is for Mrs Ducasse who is very kind to us
N is for noise that we make when we fuss
O is for one, the very first number
P is for pillows on which we can slumber
Q is for quarters that we're learning about
R for Radiyya who can sometimes shout
S is for songs which we sing
T is for telephones that ring

When the theme for English orals is Pets, all U is for up which our hands do go
sorts of exciting creatures are brought to V is for vases in which flowers grow
school. It takes a well thought-out timetable to W is for wheels that we hear all day
see that pet snakes don't eat pet rodents and so XYZ is for the name of our play

on... These two obviously felt there was safety

in numbers. Tamrin Crosby and Carmen Leisegang

The day our new
classroom hamster
disappeared

On Monday Brittany's mom brought a
hamster for the class and at the end of the
day she brought a cage for it. It slept at
school. No-one saw that there was a little gap
by the door of the cage.

The next day we all went to check on him,
But he wasn't in his cage. We looked all over
for him. Mrs Ducasse told Brittany and
Carmen to look in the cupboard at break.
They looked, but he wasn't there. We found
droppings and a bitten magazine. We didn't
find him, but we found some evidence. (Mrs
Ducasse told us about evidence in History.)

What a problem we had. Mrs Ducasse said No
more hamsters in the classroom! She said We
have had enough hamsters! (Tamrin had also
brought a hamster to class.)

Mrs Ducasse thought that the hamster was
going to eat all our books and I agreed with
her.

Sarah Jane Evans, Simphiwe Tshabalala

5 put the :
tneÃ© pu 5 ibr.
Chelsea and â\200\231;â\200\230;; to their tapestry 1â\200\230;"â\200\23511â\200\230611 Cor
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.. hing touc Isto, Of'the
fmlbfmg 9% OfSt/obn %
WOTIK-
This page kindly sponsored by
The Goosen Family

Grade 5
Mrs Sandy
Moore

Jamie Atkinson
Samantha Bailey
Sarah Bateman
Lerlin Bennett
Kirsty Bezuidenhout
Ashton Botes

Alice Colle
Monique Cronjé
Kate-Lynne Dales
Sumesha Durais
Chanle Evans
Katie-Lee Grant
Genevieve Hesse
Sheridan Impey
Kendra Joubert
Gina Kaye

Melissa Kennard
Claire Marchant
Chenl Moodley
Kimberly Noble
Alice Ogram

Kristy Schladenhauffen
Tanja Williams
Laura Wyrley-Birch

My Grandmother
Alice Ogram

(GRADE 5

Nellie looks for her
Mum

Nellie was a baby elephant who was born in India. For nearly a year she followed her mother happily through the jungle. The one day, when Nellie got up from sleep, her mother was gone.

She looked everywhere for her mum. She asked her friends if they knew where she was, but they said they did not know. Nellie wanted to cry, but a friend said, 'Don't worry.'

Nellie didn't know that her mother had gone to get something to eat.

When Nellie's mum got back she noticed that Nellie was not with the herd, and she started to look for her. Through the jungle she went looking for Nellie.

Nellie and her friends walked swiftly and quietly through the dark, dark jungle. Suddenly, thump! Nellie hit into something.

She looked up and saw worried eyes. It was her mother.

Where were you? asked Nellie's mum.
Looking for you, said Nellie.

Then Nellie and her mum went home with her friends.

Lerlin Bennett

Book reviews in Grade 5 can be very exciting - especially when the protagonist herself comes to give the review. In this instance, Rita the Rescuer comes to the aid of Alice Colle.

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Cocorico Farm Fresh Eggs

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Mrs Ducasse was so delighted that her class took out and used their dictionaries without being told to that, in spite of it being ten days into Spring, she declared, It's going to snow! And it did! Sarah brought a mini-snowman from home the next morning to show her classmates.

Looking into a rock
pool

One boiling hot day I found a rock pool and thought I had better have a look. I found myself lying on some rocks getting poked by barnacles. It was quite sore.

It got very boring after a while because all I was doing was staring at some water with rocks at the bottom when I could be playing friz with my brother.

Then suddenly I saw something creep out from under the rocks. The thing was pinky-brown, with lots of legs that floated about. I was so startled that I nearly fell in.

I realizes that it was an octopus. He was beautiful. I had never in my life seen an

octopus before. I was fascinated at how he
moved up and down, up and down. The
rock pool was worth looking into after all!

Ashton Botes

Limerick

There was an old pirate named Fred
who loved to jump on the bed.

He gave a loud roar

as he fell through the floor

and now that old pirate is dead.

Sumesha Durais and Kimberly Noble

P WY

A winter's morning

I lie in my bed with my blankets over my ears, hugging my teddy bear. He is soft and cuddly. I don't want to get out of my nice warm bed because it is too cold. When I hear my mom I go further under my covers. When she comes into my room I say to her, "Go to Emily first and then come to me."

I hear the toast go pop! I have honey on mine. The honey tastes delicious and melts in your mouth. I have a nice warm glass of milk to wash it down.

I get ready for school and get goose bumps while I get dressed.

On the way to the car I see the frost on the grass and the dew on the garden plants. The icy cold wind blows against my face and sends a chill down my spine.

Alice Ogram

Their study of the Middle Ages came to life for the Grade 5s when they found a knight in shining armour in the library. He, poor fellow, had been left behind after the matric dance, the theme for which was Camelot.

Why the hermit crab
lives in a shell

Along time ago, in the land of Dugong, there lived a little crab named Hermit. Now Hermit was very sad because his mom and dad were both dead so, he lived with his aunt and uncle. They were very mean and treated him like a slave.

Every day he would have to rake the sand, find food, clean the cave, make the beds, wash the dishes and much, much more.

He was not allowed any friends and he didn't have any time for himself. When his aunt and uncle were finished their supper, they would give him the scraps. He didn't

like living there at all!

One day he decided to leave home and find a better place to live and, one night, while everyone was asleep, he left.

He walked all night until early morning. When his aunt and uncle woke up they were amazed that he was gone. How would they do all the jobs by themselves? Hermit, meanwhile, met up with a friend who said that he could live with him in his shell.

Hermit lived with his friend for a long time until his friend died. Hermit went on living in the shell and soon everyone wanted to live in a shell. Abandoned shells were much more comfortable than their old homes! And that's why, to this day, hermit crabs live in shells.

Kirsty Bezuidenhout

As part of their Life Skills course, the Grade 5s learn to cook. Visits to Theresa's Cookery Studio this year also taught them the basics of a healthy, high-energy diet. They did this as one of their number is a diabetic. Here, Chen, Kate-Lynne and Melissa study the recipe, and then Sam, Sarah and Kirsty mix the ingredients for apricot slices low in sugar, high in carbohydrates and, they say, absolutely delicious!

Ashton gets down to some serious study of aeronautics before designing and building her own aircraft.

This page kindly sponsored by
The Hollick Family

The Grade 5s combined
Arbor Week and Spring Day
with a Teddy Bearsâ\200\231 Picnic
which they held in the St
John's indigenous forest
overlooking the highway.

unkkMkhize ubuza uSizwe:
Ufuna iKit-kat, noma
amasmarties, noma ifizz
bar?

Hawu! Uthanda amaswidi
kakhulu!

Presenting Zulu orals for
Mrs GrovÃ© is very good for
us and a whole lot of fun.

Warthog - Katie-Lee Grant

Gina and Kristy did particularly well in this
yearâ\200\231s PINSSA competition. Gina won gold for
her static display on the uses of aqueous cream,
and Kristy won silver for her oral presentation
on the effectiveness of various washing
powders.

This page kindly sponsored by
AbÃ© & Gaye Botes

The Tree of Life - Ryleen Balawanth

Drama at Durbanâ\200\231s North Beach

It was the most glorious day of the holidays when I was floating on my boogie-board with my brother on the Indian Ocean, feeling cool, salty air all around me. Dolphins were jumping gracefully in the distance. I was totally unaware of the danger lurking!

Before long, my peace was shattered by a bloodcurdling scream! I froze, struck with fear. Then I noticed a triangular fin circling around my brother and me. My instinct was to paddle to shore, but by knowledge of sharks held me back. I shut my eyes and lay dead still for a couple of seconds which seemed like hours. I was thinking, â\200\230Am I the next victim?â\200\231

I opened my eyes. Had the shark disappeared? Then a swift, powerful movement caught my eye. The huge head of

Satin smooth

There was a restless, humming sound. Then a smooth foot slid into me and my ribbons were pulled taut and twisted around and around a leg. The bright stage light peeped through a crack in the curtain and then the curtain opened.

I closed my eyes tight and when I opened them, the bright stage light just about blinded me. The music started. It was beautiful and dainty. I twirled and swirled, and so did all the other shoes and their humans. Then the music stopped and only

a shark reared up in front of my very eyes. I saw several rows of sharp, jagged teeth. I closed my eyes again, waiting for the pain. Three seconds later I heard a crunch...

La ter, I opened my eyes and realized that the shark had taken a chunk out of my boogie-board, and not my leg! I was alive. Phew! It was now or never to swim for our lives. My brother and I dived into the sea and began to swim for shore.

It was our lucky day - we had caught the tide coming in. I spotted my mom on the shoreline,

waving frantically. It was certainly a day of drama at Durbanâ\200\231s North Beach that I'll

never forget.

Caitlyn Wessels

my human and I were there.

More music began and a handsome Russian dancer joined us. He lifted my human so high that I felt as though we were flying. At the end they joined hands and took a bow and a curtsy. There was a loud clapping sound and flowers were thrown at us.

I will never, ever forget that bright stage light that shone on my smooth satin that night.

Sharleen Hollick

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The Wachter Family

101

Grade 6
Mrs Candy
Coombes

Ryleen Balawanth
Heidi CassÃ©re
Maryam Cassim
Tessa Cockburn
Camilla Coertse
Meghan Crosby
Candice Crous
ChantÃ© du Toit
Sarah Glover
Ashleigh Griffiths
Sharleen Hollick
Robyn Kime
Catherine Limbouris
Andrea Lindsay
Misty McDonald
Ntebo Nxumalo
Mayure Padayachee
Tarryn Page
Ashleigh Reid
Kevoulee Sardar
Jolene Scheuer
Emily Schwikkard
Angela Struwig
Caitlyn Wessels

My Grandfather
Sharleen Hollick

(GRADE 6

Shark attack

kwaZulu-Natal, home of the sun, sea, surf
and...sharks! Who is safe from these scary,
man-eating animals, and do shark nets really
help?

One day a little boy named Luke and his
best friend, Andrew,

deepest dam.â\200\231

After they had dug a dam, built a sandcastle
and gone for a half-hour walk, Andrew said,
â\200\230Thereâ\200\231s a half-hour left till school closes, so
letâ\200\231s go for one last swim.â\200\231

sneaked out of school
and went to Durban
Beach. Boy. did they
regret that horrible
day!

â\200\230We have the beach to

Jonty Rhodes and Brian Lara :
visited the Grade 6 classroom ourselves.â\200\235 said
to tell the girls all about the
gentlemanâ\200\231s game of cricket.

Andrew. â\200\230The adults
are at work and the
kids are at school.â\200\235

â\200\230We are clever!â\200\235 said
Luke. â\200\230Mrs Lennet will
think weâ\200\231re sick, but
we have never felt
better in our whole
lives.â\200\231

â\200\230T've just thought of
something,â\200\235 said
Andrew. â\200\230Mrs Lennet
will get cross if we
donâ\200\231t bring a letter for
our absence.â\200\231

â\200\230Oops! We didnâ\200\231t think
of that, did we?â\200\231 said

Both boys had a

horrible, guilty feeling

in their tummies.

Don't worry, Lukie, we'll think of something.

Thanks, Andy, you are a good friend, said Luke.

Now let's catch some waves! said Andrew.

The two boys had lots of fun seeing who could hold his breath for the longest, feeling waves break on them, swimming as far as they could and racing each other back, somersaulting and, best of all, surfing!

Then Luke said Hey, Andy, let's go for a walk - and build some

d sandcastles.

Sure, said Andrew, but first we must see who can dig the

i inis eir
d to work overtime to finish th

Some girls have art exhibition:

fabric paintings for

102

Luke. Killer Whale - Meghan Crosby

The water was warm
and it was so much
fun swimming that
they forgot what the
time was.

Hey, Luke! said
Andrew, School
finished ten minutes
ago!

Uh-oh, said Luke, My
mom will be looking
for me. We had better
go.

So the two boys began

to swim to the shore.

â\200\230Luke,â\200\231 said Andy,
â\200\230Something just
brushed against my
leg.â\200\231

Luke turned around
and said â\200\230A-A-Andy,
why is there r-red stuff
all around you?â\200\231
Then they saw it: a
huge, triangular-
shaped fin of a shark.
Andrew screamed out
in pain, â\200\230My leg, my
poor leg!â\200\231

Luke was confused. Should he swim to
shore and run, or should he save Andrew?
Luke realised he couldnâ\200\231t just leave his
friend, so he grabbed him and swam to
shore. He took Andrew to his momâ\200\231s work
which wasnâ\200\231t far away. When they got there
Andrewâ\200\231s mom said, â\200\230Donâ\200\231t worry, Andy
darling, I've called the ambulance.â\200\231
â\200\230Thanks,â\200\235 was all he could say.

He was rushed to hospital and operated on
straight away and although the doctors said
it wasnâ\200\231t a bad bite, for Andrew it was the
end of the world.

And what happened to Luke? Well, he got a
scolding from his mum, a spanking from
his dad and a medal of bravery from the
mayor.

The two boys never skipped school and they
never swam in the sea again.

Meghan Crosby

(GRADE 6

ST JOHN'S DSG
JUNIOR LIBRARY

Lile !Nk (0]:H]
200

Heidi and Chantã© investigate the eating habits
of various insects

The Grade 6s played a big part in en tertaining
guests to the school this year. The girls took to @â\200\234â\200\230 s

Budding entrepreneurs profited well at a
cakesale to raise money for GUIDE DOG
ASSOCIATION FOR THE BLIND.

this particular Life Skill with great efficiency
and charm, and even hosted a lunch in the
boardroom!

103

The Aunt
from the
growing
summer

- by Noel Streatfield

Great Aunt Dymphna had
no respect for people, but
she did have a lot of
respect for animals and
thought they were
wonderful. She was
horrible to the children
and didnâ\200\231t even help them
with their luggage, which
she called â\200\230clutterâ\200\231.

She wore black boots and
drove her old black Austin
in a terrifyingly erratic
manner. She also believed

that cows were very clever
animals when there
werenâ\200\231t any humans
around, and that the
cowherds made the cows
go the wrong way.

Aunt Dymphna was
obviously a very unusual
character who thought
people were very stupid
and didnâ\200\231t really serve a
purpose in the world. She
probably wouldnâ\200\231t have
been very impressed that
she had to have children
living with her for the
whole summer.

Maryam Khalil Cassim

Grade 7
Mrs Kim
Anderson

Rosalind Adkins
Mesuli Bhengu
Jenna Brown
Darelene Chengan
Niksha Deeplaul
Melisha Durais
Alice Durnford
Chernã© Glas
Alexandra Hainsworth
Kelly Howe

Amy Joubert
Sudha Krishna
Kayleigh Leisegang
Samantha Lennox
Sarah Lester
Thobile Manzi
Retlotluoe Nakin
Gina Rattray
Joanna Spain
Lauren Stratford
Laura Taylor
Bianca Westhorpe-
Pottow

Susan Wilson
Nicola Withey

Fruit and Veg

The banana gets stripped

The apple gets broken
apart.

The onion gets skinned
alive.

The cucumber gets sliced

when it isnâ\200\231t even dead.
The pawpaw gets all its
insides gouged out.

Avos get their hard inner
shell removed.

Joanna Spain

GRADE 7

Braaivleis bly maar â\200\230n lekker ding! Veral as â\200\230n
mens in Graad Sewe slegs kan saam eet as jy

Afrikaans praat!
Twin Towers

What'â\200\231s going on?

People are panicking,

Crying, phoning,

And all I can do is stand and stare,
Stare at the towers

Crashing thunderously to the ground.
People feel angry, abused, betrayed,
But mostly frightened.

What's going to happen to our country,
Our children, people on planes,

My family?

Who did this?

They have no hearts, no souls,
Nothing.

America,

Don't let them

Kill your soul.

Thobile Manzi

I am South African - Alice Durnford

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In Science the girls learned to make toothpaste
with the essential ingredients. Like all good
entrepreneurs, they added colourants and
flavourings to see who could produce the best
product.

I've done it!

I am nervous.

My heart is pounding and my breath is short.
My brother is calm like it's a walk down the
street.

For him it is.

He tells me I'm safe because he's in the front.
He tells me what to do and how it's going to
be.

Then the moment comes and I know what to do.

I say a quick prayer before we start paddling forward.

The nose goes over...

Then lands on the weir as the rest of the boat follows.

I do what my brother told me.

It feels just the way he described,

but it looks different from there.

I see him disappear underwater as he gets to the bottom.

I do the same when I get there.

One last pull past the wave -

I've shot Ernie Pierce weir!

It was like a walk down the street.

T've done it!

Kelly Howe

Sudha Krishna and Alice Durnford are both St John's Scholarship winners for 2002.

GRADE 7

Why ostrich can't fly

A long, long time ago in South Africa, in a place that is now a city called Pietermaritzburg, Ostrich could fly. He was the best flier in the world! He was also very beautiful with glossy golden feathers.

At this time, Ostrich was extremely arrogant. He would swoop through the air, shouting at the top of his voice, "Look at me. I am the king of the sky!"

The other birds and animals despised him; they were also afraid of him. Whenever he came near, all the other birds would swiftly fly away - all but one.

A very ugly bird called Eagle never flew away. He was much smaller than Ostrich, and an ugly, smudgy grey, but he was not afraid of big Ostrich. This made Ostrich very cross: how could such an ugly bird be so unafraid of him?

One day Eagle saw Ostrich bullying the smaller birds. Eagle was furious. He flew up to Ostrich and started to argue with him. Ostrich almost exploded with anger.

"How dare you argue with me, the king of the sky?" asked Eagle. They argued for hours and all the other animals gathered round, cheering Eagle on.

Then little Sparrow said, "Why don't you

Team-/raft-building at the Creation Outdoor Centre

A lesson on the banks of the Umlalazi River

have a race to see who is king of the sky?" Both birds agreed and Hoopoe was to set the course. Hoopoe hated Ostrich so he set a course that would favour Eagle.

When they were ready to start, they were told that they were to fly through the great Ombidumbi Forest where the trees grew very close together. The loser no longer have his beauty or the ability to fly, while the winner would be crowned King of the Sky and be the most beautiful bird in the world. Ostrich was far too arrogant to think that he might lose.

He started by using Giraffe's neck as a flag, swooping away when he lowered his head. At once, Ostrich found it difficult: being so large it was hard to dodge the trees. Eagle won easily. Much to Ostrich's distress, he became a sludgy, grey colour and, try as he might, he

could not rise up into the air when he
flapped his wings. Eagle became a beautiful
gold and all over Africa he is known as the
King of the Sky.

What happened to Ostrich goes to show that
you must never be arrogant!

Alice Durnford

You can do wonders if
you try

When things make you worry
Donâ\200\231t let them get you down.
When things make you angry
Try to smile, donâ\200\231t frown.
Keep a smile on your face

No matter what it takes.

It doesnâ\200\231t really matter

If you donâ\200\231t win the race.

Just remember this..

At all times,

You can do wonders

If you just try.

Sudha Krishna

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A huge storm

It whirled and twirled like
a ballet dancer. It chanted
its song of rain while it
skipped, bobbed liked a
comedian. It was like an
angry man when it hit
down hard, pelting water
on the earth. It crashed,
banged and slammed like
an over-excited child
before Christmas.

Jenna Brown

Gr 7s visited Shakaland in
October

JuniOR ScHOOl MUSIC

n The choir started off the year with a camp at the Annerly campsite near Hibberdene on the South Coast. Apart from lots of practising, the girls got to know each other better and had lots of fun! Thanks go to Mrs w McDonald and Mrs Cockburn who kept the Q) kitchen fires burning and the food rolling out, and also to Mr McDonald who always

ends up with the â\200\230dirtyâ\200\235 work!

The Steel Drum and Marimba Band has had a very busy year, starting with the St Johnâ\200\231s Day Picnic Proms in May - a beautiful day with a large turnout of people. Our band was Joineecl Igy ne S Anneâ\200\231s and Hilton College Jazz Band, the Hilton College Trio, the Natal Wind Band and the Epworth Marimba Band. The band also performed at the Wykeham Collegiate Ensembles Evening, the Rencken Centre in Wartburg, the Hospice House Winter Fair, the Ascot Centre Business Womenâ\200\231s Lunch, at St Johnâ\200\231s D.S.G. for In Praise of Song, the The grade 7sâ\200\231 Marimba and Steel Drum Band, brings SPCA Benefit Concert, much pleasure to all those they entertain - the girls, Peter Pan School and too, thoroughly enjoy themselves. the Heritage Market, to name but a few.

It is encouraging to see girls learning a variety of instruments. Many took music exams and played at the SASMTâ\200\231s annual eisteddfod. Girls also had a chance to perform in assembly on a regular basis. The JP pupils had their work cut out for them with the Nativity Play at the end of the year. The Grade 4 girls gave choral support.

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The choirâ\200\231s first performance was at the Cordwalles Combined Choirs Evening - an annual event which both parents and girls enjoy attending. The Wind of a Thousand Tales took over from the middle of the second term to the middle of the third term. There were lots of songs to learn and dances to remember, and quite a bit of trying to combine the two! The choir performed on their own as well as with the senior choir in a massed item at the Music Department Evening. They made their final bow at the Prize-Giving ceremony to end a busy and rewarding year, musically speaking!

Tania Moir - Head of Department

JUNIOR SPORT

Top Achievers 2001

PUPIL SPORT PROVINCIAL NATIONAL

Tennis No. 1-Natal U12 No. 2 South Africa U12
Amy Joubert Hockey Midlands U13A
Basketball Midlands U13A
Laura Taylor Gymnastics Natal 7th in SA Championships
Hockey Midlands U13A
Basketball Midlands U13A
Jenna Brown Hockey Midlands U13B
Tennis Midlands U13C
Thobile Manzi Hockey Midlands U13B
Basketball Natal U13
Kelly Howe Canoeing Natal Colours
Hockey Midlands U13B
Retlotluoe Nakin Hockey Midlands U13A
Sarah-Jane Glover Basketball Natal U13
Swam in SA National Age
Andrea Lindsay Swimming Group Champs 10 & U

Swimming squad was enthusiastic and committed and had a steady season. St Johnâ\200\231s came a creditable seventh out of nine schools at the Junior A Inter-schools gala.

In tennis we fielded three Open and two U11 teams, and had mixed results throughout the year. The Open A team played in the Bonnefin League against the boys schools this year.

When will St Johnâ\200\231s ever again have six girls in the Midlands U13 teams? The open team had a very successful season losing only to Scottsville and Clifton. They came second at

the annual Longmarket Girls's Tournament, again losing narrowly to Scottsville in the final. It was pleasing to see the number of girls that played this year - we fielded an Open B team and could almost have managed a C team as well. We had two U11 teams and Three U10 teams.

Netball is still new at St John's compared to other schools, and it is therefore not our strongest sport. It is, however, popular and still growing, especially in the younger age groups. We like to encourage it as it teaches the girls about teamwork. It is the only sport where, once you have the ball, you cannot do anything without a fellow team member!

Basketball is relatively young in all the junior schools so we are not too far behind. It is a wonderful game as everybody is involved all the time. Anybody can shoot a basket, so there is great excitement and enjoyment. We fielded two teams in the Open and U11 age groups, but with the increase in interest among the U11 players in the fourth term, we will soon have more teams in this age group.

There is a small group of dedicated runners who, during the week, train in and around the school grounds (with Mrs Grov's hot on their heels) and who give up their Friday afternoons to run their races.

It is lovely to see the increase in squash this year. We have had to enter three teams in the Junior School League! This can be attributed to the good work of Janet Mill who has been coaching team players this year.

Girls are enjoying creating and co-ordinating movements with hoops, ropes and balls in Rhythmic Gymnastics. So far the bottom field is where all Golf learning and practicing has been done. However, with the talent that some of these little people are showing, the area will soon not be long enough!

Jill Quicke - Physical Education Department

Jolene Scheuer in Grade 6 shows the ribbons sheâ\200\231s won this year. Her Pony Club (Bishopstowe) came third in the Prince Philip Cup Games. At the Bisley Show, Jolene came 2nd in the Clear Round and 3rd overall in the Welcome Stakes.

JUNIOR SPORT

Kelly Howe has had a most successful yearâ\200\231s canoeing and has more than enough points for her Natal colours which will be presented to her in January.

At the South African School Sprint Championships (April) she won all U14 events (200m, 500m, 1000m and 3000m in singles and doubles) winning nine gold medals and Victrix Ludorum.

At the Natal Sprint Championships she achieved the same results!

In May she won two more gold medals at the South African Flatwater Marathon Championships (a 12km race with one portage) where she won both the singles and doubles (U14).

On 23rd August this year, Monique CronjÃ© in Grade 5 achieved the rank of 2nd Kuy (Brown 1st Dan). She came 1st in the Grassroots

Tournament.

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Our little Judo expert, Michelle van der Merwe in Grade 3, won a silver medal in the Natal Grand Slam (1st term) and a gold medal in the

Natal Novice. In the second term she won another silver medal in the Natal Grand Slam. In November Michelle came first in the U28 kg category at the Natal Novice competition and she won the trophy for most improved female Jjudoka.

In the second term, in Pretoria, Laura Taylor was made SA Gymnastics Federation reserve. In the third term, in Bloemfontein, she achieved Natal colours for gymnastics. This took her to Pretoria again where she competed nationally and came seventh in South Africa in the U12 division. In December, Laura will receive Natal Schools's colours to go to Cape Town, competing for St John's and kwaZulu-Natal.

JUNIOR SPORT

Amy and Kendra Joubert

At the Provincial Championship Gala in February, 2nd division, Sarah Jane Glover (Grade 6) won a gold medal for the 50m breaststroke and a silver medal for the 50m freestyle. At the Telkom SA Challenge in Newcastle in March, she was awarded the gold medal for 50m breaststroke and was a finalist in the 100m breaststroke, where she came 4th. In the Penguins Club Championships in May, Sarah was placed 2nd in three events: the U11 50m breaststroke, U11 50m freestyle and U11 100m individual medley.

Andrea Lindsay swam in the Kings Park Championships in Durban in January. She was selected to swim for Seals Club at the Telkom SA Prestige Championships in

Bloemfontein. (The Seals Club came third in the country.) In the Seals Club Championships

Sisters Amy and Kendra Joubert have both done well this year.

KZN Mini-Series (Feb.)

Amy won.

Northwest Super 7 Series (April)

Amy won the doubles (U12)

Kendra reached the singles semi-finals and the doubles finals (U10).

Amy reached the quarter-finals (singles) of the and won the doubles.

Gauteng Central Super 7 Series (April)

Amy reached the quarter-finals (singles) and won the doubles (U12). Kendra reached the finals for both the doubles and singles (U10).

Gauteng North Super 7 Series (April)

Amy reached the finals of the singles and won the doubles (U12)

SA Junior Inter-Provincials in Bloemfontein

(April)

Amy received the award for the most outstanding U12 girl.

Hilton Tournament (June)

Kendra won both the doubles and mixed doubles (U10) at the and she reached the finals of the singles.

KZN Super Series 7 (July)

Amy won the singles and doubles (U12) Coca-Cola Tournament - Natal (July)

Amy won the singles and reached the doubles finals (U12).

Kendra won the doubles and reached the singles quarter-finals (U10).

It is hardly surprising to hear that Amy's provincial U12 ranking is no. 1. Her national U12 ranking (singles) is no. 3 and, for doubles, is no.2. Amy has been awarded an Equipment Scholarship by Head and Pacific for the next two years.

in April, Andrea came 3rd in the 50m and 100m freestyle; 3rd in the 50m and 100m breaststroke; 4th in the 50m and 100m butterfly and 5th in the 50m backstroke.

In the Seals' Championship Gala, Katherine Lindsay won Club Captains Cup for girls U8 25 yds butterfly; the Parents' trophy for girls U8 25yds backstroke; the Bill Buckley trophy for girls U8 25yds breaststroke and another Bill Buckley trophy for girls U8 25yds freestyle.

Katherine and Andrea Lindsay

Message from
Ann Steer

t is with sadness that I

report the sudden
deaths of our
Secretary/Treasurer,
Lesley Cooke, in
February, and our
Chairperson, Pinny
Mapham, in August.
They both contributed so
much to the smooth
running of the
Association and we shall
miss them very much.
Christine Quicke has
taken over the duties of
Association Secretary, as
well as being Branch
Secretary. We welcome
Sharon Kingham as our
new Treasurer. As yet, a
new Chairperson has not
been appointed. The
Vice Chairperson and
Association Committee
members will attend to
matters until the Annual
General Meeting is held
in May 2002. We hope
that all Old Girls's news
sent in is included in the
magazine and the names
of all who ordered
magazines are on our
list. Should there be any
omissions, please
understand how difficult
it has been for us, having
lost such key office
bearers.

Ann Steer -
Vice Chairperson

OLD GIRLS's NEWS
Tribute to

...Lesley Ann Cooke
(Rodick) 1947 - 2001

he untimely

death of Lesley
on 23 February
this year came as a
great shock to all
who knew her. She
will be sorely
missed by us,
especially by the

Old Girlsâ\200\231
Association to
whom she gave
her fullest
support.

Lesley spent all her school life at St Johnâ\200\231s,
starting in what was then Class 1 in 1952
and matriculating in 1964. In this year she
was a prefect and captain of the first hockey
and gymnastics teams. She was a keen
sports woman and participated in all the
other sports too. After leaving school Lesley
regularly played tennis and represented
clubs in Pietermaritzburg and East
Griqualand.

Christine Quicke

...Gwen Anderson
(Tedder) 1930 - 2001

knew Gwen, or

Teddy as she
will always be
known to her
school friends, for
sixty years. It is a
long time in any
life.

There were long
periods when we
saw little of each
other, but she had
that wonderful gift
of bringing the
â\200\230thenâ\200\231 and the â\200\230nowâ\200\231 together so that the
years apart melted away and in a flash you
were back in the old friendship. Among the
many things that she will be remembered
for were her integrity, her loyalty, and for
me, her sense of humour and that
distinctive laugh which if heard anywhere
would be recognised by those who knew
her.

Her courage and humour were always
evident and an inspiration to others
throughout her life. She will be sadly
missed by the family of St Johnâ\200\231s.

Joy Jackson

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...Pinny Mapham
(Stanford) 1956 - 2001

inny was taken

from us so
suddenly and so
prematurely that it
is really difficult to
believe that we
will never again
witness her 'joie de
vivre' and happy
presence. Her time
on earth was short
but she packed
several
life times of
achievements into those years and her loss
is felt so keenly, not only by her adoring
family, but by all the groups with which she
was involved. As President of the St John's
Old Girls' Association, she led from the
front and her love for the school was always
evident. Her involvement at Athlone
Primary School and Cordwalles Prep.
School saw the creation of many friendships
and her dynamic enthusiasm for all her
activities will be irreplaceable.

Rick, Kirsty, Grant and Tori, the Stanford
family, her many friends, Cordwalles, and
the SJS Old Girls' Association are desolate at
the vacuum left by Pinny's passing, but she
has left as her legacy an example of how
things should be done. The enthusiastic
manner in which she approached all
projects and the energetic style of her
execution of the work required was always
infectious. She will always be terribly
missed and never ever

forgotten.

Di Fitzsimons

iHromishal@handeosterStlohnis Old Girls?

Association

have pleasure in presenting my Annual
Report for the Association of the St John's
D.S.G. Old Girls for the 2000/2001 period.

As has been traditional, St John's Day always
seems to be a perfectly beautiful day in all
aspects. To all of you so faithfully support the
Old Girls, a big thank you. It is this
continuation and dedication of special
people that makes St John's a school to be
proud of.

I have always started off this report by
expressing my deepest and most grateful
thanks to both Lesley and Christine and I do
this with a truly heavy heart. To Christine,
thank you for all you do for the branch and
for me, and for standing in for the
Association; your guidance and support
never cease. I must admit to a feeling of fear,
of not knowing if I know what to do since the
sad loss of Lesley. She gave so much to the
Association and every day I discover a little
more that she did of which I was totally
unaware. No one will forget what Les did in
her quiet unassuming manner for the Old
Girls. I was so saddened to hear of the death
of Gwen Anderson. I had heard her referred
to as Teddy by her friends. I didn't know
Gwen very well but I had found her to be so
warm and friendly. To the families of both
these loyal Old Girls we offer our love and
support. I would also like to record my
grateful thanks to the devoted little band of
Old Girls who attend meetings regularly and
continue to keep the home fires burning. I
appreciate the way you are all there to step in
whenever necessary - thank you!

At the AGM last year we had the blessing of
the mirror which was dedicated to the
memory of Collie Davis and Royce Godden.
Again there were not the numbers of Old
Girls we had hoped to see on St John's Day
last year. Nevertheless, for those who
attended it was a typical wonderful, warm
and uplifting St John's service and the
musical picnic concert that followed was
excellent. All in all, a really sociable day!

The Old Girls had a morning tea at St John's
and organised Gion Poltera's musical show
Down Memory Lane. This was well
supported and thoroughly enjoyed by
everyone.

In June a number of members of the

Tea on the Chapel lawn on St John's day

Pietermaritzburg Branch went to June
Bovet's farm in the Lidgetton District. It was
such a success that we are going again this

year.

The Matric Pudding Evening took on a slightly different format this year. Bridget Hornbuckle, the PRO and Marketer for St John's, arranged for a number of us Old Girls to join Jill Champion, her Matric staff and the Matrics at their annual dinner. It was a really special evening as the girls moved tables and one was able to chat to most of them.

Unfortunately this last year, I was unable to attend the Association's Christmas luncheon. Again it was held in the Board Room at St John's. I hear it was a great success and there were a couple of really young Old Girls - so encouraging to hear. Many thanks to the Sisters and the Durban Girls who attended.

The Sacristan award for 2000 was awarded to Lauren Knoetze. Our Old Girls' Bursaries were awarded to Jane Calder and Katie-Lee Essom.

Again thanks to you all for your continued support and presence at the various functions. I do so enjoy hearing about St John's from you all - there's still so much to hear about. To each and everyone of you - thank you. Please continue to remember the Sisters in your prayers.

Pinny Mapham (Nee Stanford)

il

Thelma Barnes, mother
of Louise Barnes and
daughter of Old Girl,
Clare Popham, is
writing a history of her
mother's life. Clare
POPHAM was at St
John's in the 1940s.
Thelma is keen to hear
from Old Girls who
knew her mother. She
can be contacted at

44 Eleventh Avenue,
Parktown North, 2193
or eMail:
moncur@icon.co.za

A 4

OLD GIRLS'S NEWS

BRAY, Rozanne (Wallis) Recently retired to the
south coast and enjoys meeting up with Old Girls.
BRITZ, Michaela has been living and working in
Dublin, Ireland for the past three years. Enjoying
herself and can be contacted via
allanb@telkomsa.net

BROWN-KYDD, Sue (Eweg) Daughter Rosanne
leaves for Canada in September with 5 daughters.
Lorraine works as an accountant and grand
daughter, Jenni-Clare now in Matric at St John's.
Sue retired to Umhlanga Rocks at Rolling Hills. She
sells school text books for Learning Foundation.
BRYDEN, Ingrid (Elliot) Still farming near
Kokstad. Daughter, Gaye, married last year and
lives in Pretoria. Both sons farming with us. Tigger
married last year and Rory engaged to be married
in September.

CAIRNS, Rosemary (Jackson) Still living in
Maritzburg. Enjoys having the grandsons to stay in
the holidays. Diane Webber recently started a new
job in Westville and Neil working for Old Mutual in
Umhlanga Rocks.

CARMICHAEL, Lisa (Hay) Still living in
Pietermaritzburg. Married to Tommy and has a 2
year old son, Blaise. Still keeps in touch with
Corrieann (nee Rattray), Linda (nee Simmons),
Fiona (nee Millar) and Angela Mills

COLVIN, Margie (Grice) Has emigrated with
husband Ian to Salisbury, UK. Andrew and John are
settled in London and Kayla is in Perth and Diana
in Johannesburg.

COMRIE, Lisa (Mack) Married Brendon in January

2000 after completing B.Com. Now in the Cayman Islands where Brendon has a two year contract with one of the banks and both loving island life. DICKS, Jessica I am now studying a BVSc at Onderstepoort. Still playing hockey, represented the Northern Blues U21A ladies team this year. My motto is still â\200\230Strive to be happyâ\200\231.

DORNING, Rosemary Busy running her home - painting and renovating. Ingrid Bryden (Elliot) visited recently. Pat Lee (Nicholson) often pops in. She has a granny flat at her daughter Debbieâ\200\231s home. Godmother, Mary Martin (Murray) celebrated her 90th birthday with her family in Port Alfred.

EVANS, Brenda (Kirkpatrick) Still living in Grahamstown although retired from physiotherapy.

HALLOWES, Helen (Chennells) Helen has moved, after 14 very happy years at Evergreen, to Villa Assumpta.

HAMILTON, Jean (Catherine) Now living with Margaret Taylor (nee Hamilton) in Umhlanga Rocks and being very spoilt!

HAY, Miriam (England) Still living in Addlestone, Surrey, UK. With the addition of twin boys our elder sonâ\200\231s family is now 4 under five! We are just close enough to look after some of them occasionally. I am involved in a Diocesan link with a French Catholic Diocese which has the possibility to be fruitful for both sides (and I enjoy using my French).

HEMSTED, Margaret (Stanford) Living happily in my retirement village, with children and grand children around. Did a wonderful 3 week tour of China last year.

HIND, Shirley (Stephens) Still living happily in Westville. Sally (1980-1994) now a conference coordinator at Royal Hotel Durban.

HIRSCH, Cynthia (Mundell) Now living in Howick and enjoying the contry life. Still works at Stowell and Co. in Maritzburg.

HOGNO, Jennifer (Ivins) I am visiting Australia twice a year to see our daughters: Louise Baker (settled in Dubbo, N.S.W. children Dylan (8) and Amber (6) at the Christian school) and Vicki Taylor (bought a house in Sydney. Children Mitchell (5) and Daniel (2)). Son Michael in UK and Spain. JENNINGS, Evelyn Life begins in the fifties! Out of the corporate art world at last, I am agent for a manufacturer of ladiesâ\200\231 bowling shoes and sandals. Still enjoy JHB, my home and 5 cats and who knows ... may take up bowls some day! Tel 011-673-1157 for a chin-wag.

KNOETZE, Lauren On holiday in Ireland whilst working at Framlingham college in Suffolk (near Ipswich), UK. Having the time of her life she says.

KRETZSCHMAR, Eileen (Temple) I have finally decided to retire and have moved from Durban ui) the North Coast (where my husband assures me, the fishing is superb!) Still enjoying my two grandchildren (Shelleyâ\200\231s son and daughter) and Lisa has returned home after spending four years in London.

MAKRIS, Georgina (Don-Wauchope) I am a homeopath in Hilton and have a wonderful family. Two special little boys aged three and a half and nearly one. They have changed my life.

MELVILL, Janet Teaching in London and rowing with the Vesta Rowing Club.

MOORE, Mary (Quicke) Still living in Pietermaritzburg. Still doing lots of running and paddling. Won the Natal Iron Woman Trophy again this year.

MURPHY, Paula (van Rooyen) Married to Thomas Murphy and expecting a baby in October. Obtained her graphics design diploma in 1996, travelled to Europe and met Thomas in Ireland. Currently completing a beauty therapy course.

Oâ\200\231GRADY, Terry (Ward) Studied at Maritzburg Varsity and gained a B.A. in English and Drama, later doing a HDE. Now married to Greg and teaching drama part time at Mtunzini Primary. Owns a Katmandu shop in Empangeni as well as adjudicating forÂ® the SA Speech and Drama Association.

OLDFIELD, Diane (Doherty) I have two daughters, Amy (7) in Grade 1 at St Johnâ\200\231s and Tara (3). QUARMBY, Pamella (Goodman) Retired and living in Southbroom. After 47 years of marriage, lost my husband 6 months ago. Granny to 3 teenagers and triplets 2 years old! Still playing golf and in charge of Southbroom Golf Club gardens. Swim every day and very blessed with family, good health and happiness.

QUICKE, (Quix) Jill Taking a big step at the end of the year! I am going to live in Johannesburg and teach at Kingsmead College. Golf continues to fascinate, but frustrate me. Sadly time does not allow me to play as much as I would like to. QUICKE, Christine (Jamieson) Still very involved with Old Girls. Very sad to lose my dear mum last year and my lifelong friend, Lesley Cooke, this year. Had a wonderful 60th birthday in July - so now have joined the sometimes (!!) privileged group. ROBERT, Colette Living in Cape Town and training at Silwood Kitchen.

SOLE, Lynne (Steer) My husband and I left Cape Town last July and have moved to a small town near Boston, Massachusetts. I am now working for the pharmaceutical division of Johnson Matthey and am enjoying the new working environment. We miss our friends and family very much, but are happily settled.

SOUTHEY, Jenny (Steer) Still dairy farming in East Griqualand. Elder daughter, Janice, Grade 8 Boarder at St John's. Sarah, Grade 6 Boarder and Richard, Grade 2 Boarder, both at Underberg Primary School.

SYMONS, Lauren Working as a Massage Therapist on a luxury cruise ship, at present based in Vancouver Canada. cruising the Canadian and Alaskan coast. In October they move to the Caribbean - her contract ends in December.

TAYLOR, Margaret (Hamilton) Very happy to have mum (Jean Hamilton, nee Catherine) living with me. Still a night matron at Umhlanga Hospital.

WILLIAMS, Veronica (Phillips) Having lived in Pretoria since 1954 it is difficult to produce new news! Congratulations to Sharna Gaydon. She has broken our daughter, Fritha's (1977-1979) record results. Fritha is now an international partner with Accenture. Her twins, Abby and Jaime aged eight and a half, are at St Magy's, Waverley, Johannesburg.

YOUNG, Michelle (Messenger) Works for Di Data in London.

1980 Reunion

In April this year a Blast from the Past letter was sent to all contactable 1980 matrices. A

wonderful response was received and it was then decided that a twenty-year reunion should definitely take place (made even more significant by the fact that this was also the year 2000). Out of a class of 24 girls contact was made with 18 and unfortunately 2 of our class are no longer with us. Mrs Hornbuckle, PRO of the school, was SUCI HENA RV 011 RTINS O RN O encouragement and efficiency and before I go further with this report I must thank her so much for all the help she gave in getting this together.

Most of us felt that a lunch would suit, as this would provide good time to catch up. I contacted the school and suggested this and it was warmly received, and provided the perfect venue as we could reminisce and visit places that had so many memories for us. On Saturday 25 November 2000 we all got together. The lunch was held in the Boardroom, a warm room and beautifully decorated! Mrs Champion was on hand to welcome us and this really made us feel special. Even though you grow up, a

Mr & Mrs K D Koch

Bridget Meyer

Candice Quinton
Lauren Ogilvie

The Bateman Family
Merryn Reynolds

Yvonne Quirk

Back Row:

Debra Reynolds (Tricker),
Dael Cullingworth (Cox),
Bronwen Lambert (Reid),
Joanne Cairns (Prozesky),
Dionne Webber (Cairns)

Front Row:

Stacey Hardman (Roper),
Judy Grey (Johnsen),
Gillian Barlett (Delpport)
Sue Lawrence (Gurney),

Headmistress of your school is
someone you still hold in awe!!

Thirteen of us managed to get there
and the noise level was quite
incredible. Miss Hyman (who was
acting headmistress in 1980) and Miss
Davies also came to see how we had
turned out and reminisce with us.
This was great and seemed to round
the whole reunion off - thank you to
both of you for going down memory
lane with us. Even sitting in Miss
Davies's recently updated (and how!)
Biology lab felt like yesterday. The
gardens were magnificent, the
buildings didn't seem to look as tired
as they did in our day and the new
Matric boarding wing is outstanding.
We had curtains as doors in Matric!!

Time does not seem to lessen the
ability to start up conversation and re-
kindle friendships with people you
haven't seen for 20 years. It seemed
like yesterday. We were able to pick up
where we left off! Somehow, because
we all grew up in a similar
educational, and social moulding
from the school, one thinks that life
itself should be similar with all of us
as a result. What an interesting time
chatting to every one, learning what

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Roseanne Harrison (Brown),

they had done, if and who they had
married, how many children (0,
someone with 5 GIRLS), how it always
seems to be the most unlikely people
that things have happened to (that
then weren't we all unlikely?), how
the most reserved and, at school
insignificant, had come out
themselves and the girls held in a
are just the same as us now (mature
does do something).

The biggest shock to me came when
we were walking around the new
sports centre. I heard someone (who
sounded awfully like myself) say
these girls are so lucky. I hope they
appreciate this. I spun round looking
for my mother, as this was something
I recall her saying, and I vowed then

would never say that! As you
people we always heard the â\200\234oldi
saying this but now we are 't
â\200\234oldiesâ\200\235. As you get older you c
really appreciate what you gained
going to a school like St John's a
yes, you girls at the school now
very lucky to go to a school that

many of us, 20 years later, is stil
form of home. Thank you St Johnâ\200\231s

Bronwyn Lambert (Reid)

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