



THE HERSCHELIAN

1991

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THE HERSCHELIAN

1991



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SENIOR SCHOOL, STAFF

Back Row: C Engelbrecht, J Herbig, S McPetrie, U Feltz, L Malan, J Houston, R Taylor, S Abert, L Dold
 3rd Row: A Scott, C Speck, J Brockbank, K van der Merwe, B Erasmus, F Ellmore, L Attwood, B Roberts, D Greeff, S Chapman
 2nd Row: E Nicklous, V Stuart-Findlay, C du Preez, C d'Unienville, D Beames, V Besler, J Howes, C Suttle, L Rynhoud, Y Stephen, M Bold
 Seated: C Feast, A Thompson, J Kurtz, J Adley, M Robinson, P Duff, P Allen, C Brathwaite, T Edlmann, B Louw, C Sweet

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Editor : Chris Brathwaite
Wordprocessor : Brenda Roberts
Finance : Dianne Greeff
Artworks : Caroline d'Unienville



HEAD PREFECTS - 1991

*Standing: Claire-Marie Schonborn (Deputy Head Girl), Cristina Capri (Head of Boarding House)
Seated: Mrs Duff, Catherine Moodie (Head Girl)*

SPEECH DAY 1991

Mr Chairman, honoured guests, friends and young ladies of Herschel I join the Chairman in extending a warm welcome to you all and especially to Councillor Annamia van den Heever, a dynamic and successful woman — I am sure she has interesting thoughts to share with us today.

This occasion allows me to say a public thank-you to the many people whose initiative, enthusiasm and dedication have ensured a smooth and successful year for Herschel. I thank the School Council and, in particular, the Chairman, Desmond Loch Davis; the many helpful, supportive parents; the administrative and teaching staff — especially Margaret Chambers, under whose direction the Prep School goes from strength to strength; the house staff and, most of all, the pupils themselves — they are the life blood of the school and by their activities they ensure the continued good health of Herschel.

While welcoming our Deputy Headmistress to her first Herschel Speech Day, I use the opportunity to say a special thank you to Margaret Robinson whose boundless energy and efficiency has left some little breathless!

Three members of the teaching staff will be leaving us at the end of the year. Our best wishes and sincere thanks go with Loraine Attwood, Sue McPetrie and Connie Feast. After eleven years in the science department, Connie Feast will first join her husband in Cambridge, England and then, not surprisingly to those who know her, she plans to do something quite different — an archaeological dig at Blombos, near Riversdale.

The administrative staff play an important behind scenes role in the school and so we are sad to say goodbye to Judy Howes whose vitality and tenacity were invaluable in moving us into computerisation.

It has been good to work with the head girl, Cathie Moodie, and her deputy, Claire-Marie Schonborn, together with the dynamic house captains and the rest of the prefect team, they have done much to encourage school spirit this year. The whole matric class has made positive contributions to the academic, sporting and cultural life of the school. They were the first to write standard six entrance examinations — viewed originally with some trepidation, these exams are now accepted as a valuable academic diagnostic aid. Since that initial hurdle, all have worked hard (with some exceptions!) and they now face their final school examination, well prepared and confident for the future.

Our 1990 Cape Senior Certificate results were most commendable, a 100% pass with 82.5% achieving university entrance matriculation exemption — as an unashamed academic, high standards are important to me and I am proud to be the Headmistress of a school where each pupil is stimulated to achieve her maximum capability. Friendly competition challenges as seen in the outstanding achievements of Catriona Ross and Moira Rose throughout their school careers, culminating in "A" aggregates of over 90% in the September trials. A special accolade goes to Michelle Kuttel, who started the year in standard 9 and, in my late May, decided to attempt matric this year. In just four months she completed the year's work and in the September trials achieved an "A" aggregate. She also came first in the South African Senior Logo section of the 1991 International Computer Problem Solving Competition — congratulations, Michelle, we shall follow your future career with interest and pride. I wish all the matrics every success in the examinations, happiness and fulfilment in the future — may all your dreams come true.

Although each year it is sad to say goodbye to the matrics, it is reassuring to see in Standard 9 a thoughtfulness, sensitivity, and common sense that will surely bring fresh vision and enthusiasm to their year as leaders of the school.

Speech Day and prize giving has special significance for the matric class with final school recognition of their personal achievements in the form of certificates, prizes and other awards. My own personal recognition of sincere contribution to the school, is to ask two girls to share in my speech by presenting their own reports on a few of the year's highlights; — Justine will be speaking on Sport and Cultural Activities and Claire-Marie will be speaking on Cultural Activities and Spiritual Life.

As the matrics go out from this school to face the future, they go representing and justifying the education and values for which Herschel is proud to stand — it is testing and it is wide.

So, what of our future? A future that we look forward to with concern, with hope and with faith? Well, for us in practical terms, the immediate future is the routine refurbishment of the boarding house, the upgrading of the Home Economics room, top dressing the hockey field, new windows throughout the school and the ongoing battle between paintwork and the elements.

Notwithstanding all these practical matters, it must be our aim to develop fresh minds with novel ideas, for tremendous and difficult problems lie ahead — the fragile environment, the extinction of species and, through "AIDS", possibly mankind itself, and certainly those elusive dreams of peace on earth and goodwill to all men.

It is our business to prepare young people for the future, though our tools for the job are inevitably forged in the past.

Our past includes our founders and previous headmistresses. I would like you to remember today, Herschel's longest serving headmistress, Miss Caroline McLean (known to her friends as "Judy"), who passed away in July. Miss McLean was headmistress for fourteen years and, in her final retiring speech on Founders Day 1962, she said:

"Our 1922 founders, founder pupils and teachers, in their widely divergent ways, had but one aim before them, to establish a school worthy of its name for that generation and for those to come, and the foundation laid by them has been built on by succeeding generations.

"We have endeavoured to build on the three foundations they laid — learning, citizenship and church, as exemplified by Jagger, Merri-man and Rolt respectively."

Miss McLean went on to describe acquisition of "The Hill" as a Prep School, building developments, school activities, outings, visits and contributions to charities. She continued:

"All this giving and receiving does aim and succeed, in widening the outlook and broadening the mind, enabling the pupil of today to be the citizen of tomorrow, with foundations on which to build a life that will stand against the storms and winds-of-change which are surely coming if not here already."

Those words are even truer today than thirty years ago.

But, what of "change?" Robert Ruark's prophetic novel of the ending of the colonial era in Africa to the north of us, was entitled "Something of Value." He quotes the Basuto proverb in full, that gave him the title —

"If a man does away with his traditional way of living and throws away his good customs, he had better first make certain that he has something of value to replace them."

And Britain herself has no cause for complacency. If you stand on the embankment outside the Houses of Parliament in London, you will see an imposing statue of a regal lady brandishing ethnic weapons, while driving a chariot drawn by two spirited horses. The inscription reads:

"To Queen Boadicea, Queen of the Iceni, who in 288 A.D. drove the Roman invader from our shore."

It cannot be denied, as England entered what has come to be known as the dark ages, that she also drove out civilization — a classic, but often repeated example of throwing the baby out with the bath water. I am pleased to report to you, however, that it required another woman, Queen Elizabeth The First, to start England back on an upward course — but that is all history.

I think of my recent visit to China, where, after the collapse of the King dynasty some 80 years ago, Dr. Sun Yat Sen, set that country on a course of heady change, culminating in the disaster of Mao Tse Tung's "great leap forward" and the cultural revolution — this, in parallel to the fearsome upheaval in Russia in 1917 with all the stirring rhetoric of the Bolsheviks. The 1990's must surely make us take stock, as the eastern Block counts the cost of a change for the worse.

China, however, is definitely on the comeback trail. Interesting to me is the anxiety of the Chinese to find vestiges of their past which had so wantonly been destroyed. Any trace so found is now being painstakingly restored. The very forceful work ethic among this fascinating nation will make China a subject of considerable future interest.

"A peasant" says a Chinese proverb, "must stand for a long time on a hillside with his mouth open, before a roast duck flies in." (in other words — nothing happens if you don't make it happen). But the French probably have the last word when they reconcile themselves to the inevitable: "Plus ça change, plus c'est la même chose." (The more things change, the more its the same old thing).

And so, we should not throw our hands in the air and give up as we face change. Times are changing, and we are changed with them. We must come to grips with the information explosion, with computerisation, with ever increasing complexity of technological advance. While maintaining our traditional values, which are keeping Herschel as Herschel, we must incorporate what is best to move us into the 2000's.

This lovely theatre, which opened in 1988, was the first phase of a new building programme. With faith in the future and a responsibility to ensure excellence in education for present and future pupils, we are now embarking on the second phase, to provide exciting new facilities that are flexible, multi-purpose, cost-effective and that will supply the best opportunities possible for an all round education fit for the twenty-first century.

Pupil numbers in the Senior School necessitate three classes per standard with resulting pressure on present classroom space. The new development will provide additional classrooms, tutorial and seminar rooms and a covered atrium to be used for exhibitions or recreation during rainy weather. The new structures will blend with existing buildings in a design developed by numerous discussions and consultations with teaching staff, with other schools and with specialists in relevant fields.

You all know that I believe in "instant action" (and in miracles) — the classrooms and atrium will be finished in-time for the third term 1992, so girls at Herschel now, will immediately enjoy the use of improved facilities and they and succeeding generations of Herschelians will benefit in the years to come.

"On hold" at the moment (a decision to be made next January) is a new and larger library/resource centre, planned to be adjacent to the atrium. Our beautiful Duncan Baxter Library is bursting at the seams and we really do need a new centre for information storage, equipped with learning resources that permit enrichment and independent learning in the information age.

A good education is the best, most lasting gift that parents can give their children. Some people feel that if you simply don't attend a place of learning, information just sinks in by "osmosis." But, one not only receives and education, you actually have to achieve it. In other words, you have to work very hard to make sure you do not waste or lose this precious gift. You have the chance of an excellent education at Herschel, but there is a saying: "at the gates of excellence, the high gods have placed sweat."

I hope that the following story is not true of Herschelians — two girls were talking and one said to the other:

"What shall we do tonight?"

Her friend replied:

"Let's toss a coin."

If it's heads, we'll play squash,

If it's tails, we'll go to the movies,

and if it stands on its side, we'll do some work!"

To achieve success, happiness and fulfilment, the need for hardwork will never change.

A wise person once said:

*"Pray, as if it all depends upon God —
and then, work, as if it all depends upon you!"*



CULTURAL ACTIVITIES AND SPIRITUAL LIFE

Justine gave you a brief idea of the many sporting activities that have taken place this year and I shall mention just a few highlights of the numerous other extra-mural opportunities.

We are all expected to join at least one club or society — and there is certainly something to suit everyone, thanks to the innovation and guidance of our teachers. The Historical Society, the Toastmaster, the Environmental Club and the Christian Union have been active, while the Debating Society, now renamed "Talk shop", has had a most successful year. The Interact Club has thrived under the leadership of Shanna Pederson — as seen in the wonderful school response that provides a huge box of sandwiches for Uitsig School every Thursday. New clubs started this year include the Astronomy Club, a Keyboard Literacy Group, the Philosophical Club and the Craft Club — all have supporters, especially enthusiastic are those who have joined First Aid classes.

Drama plays an important part in Herschel school life — many hours of rehearsal went into the annual House Plays and the production of "Oh, What A Lovely War" — thanks to Miss Edlmann, Mr Chapen and the many other teachers involved. Many girls also took part in plays at Bishops and Rondebosch Boys' High. The annual July visit to the Grahamstown Festival provided a feast of music, art and drama, while our own Eisteddfod was a great success.

Art pupils, inspired by Mrs d'Univerville, have held exhibitions at the NBS Centre in the city and at Plumstead High School. Matric art is on display in the Art Room today.

The Music Department has been busy this year — a wind band been started and a school orchestra revitalised. We have enjoyed many lunch hour concerts (especially the one where the teachers performed), as well as evening "Showcases" of music and drama. The choir had success in the Afrikaans Eisteddfod and, together with the Herschel Chorale (a small group of Standard 6 and 7 girls) had the privilege of singing at The Nico during a Schools' Music Week. The Chorale is working towards participation in the prestigious Roodepoort Festival 1993.

SPORT AND GENERAL ACTIVITIES

After thirteen years at Herschel, it is hard to believe that school days are coming to an end — this final matric year has sped by fastest of all. One reason for this is that there is so much to do at Herschel — academic work included, of course.

Although our numbers are few when compared to some schools, our sporting successes are great — thanks to spirited players and enthusiastic staff. Thank you, Mrs Engelbrecht and Mrs Malan.

Tennis had a very successful year, for we came second in both the Open and Standard Six Sections of the Interschools Tournament, while the first team, having topped the First League, will be promoted to the Premier League next year.

Excitement was at fever pitch as our swimmers excelled themselves to win the Girls Interschools Gala for the second year — we all celebrated their success with a half holiday.

Bodyworks, dance aerobics, jogging, waterpolo, newly introduced cycling and volleyball, all have their supporters.

Congratulations to the three girls who are Herschel's first ever representatives in a Western Province U/16 Volleyball Team — their names and those of our other Western Province players are in your programme — we are very proud of them all.

All the hockey teams showed great spirit and enjoyed the season. The first team, together with the squash players, had a wonderful tour to the Eastern Cape in July. We learnt a lot about ourselves and the value of team work — and, most important of all, although we won no hockey matches, we learnt that it is better to try and lose, than not try at all. Next year's first team players will have benefitted from this experience.

Each sport season closed with a fun social for girls, their parents and the staff — this year netball joined the tennis and hockey days. Perhaps the parents and staff will have swimming teams next year!

Our classroom lessons have been enriched by visiting speakers and outside excursions — Maynardville Theatre, the Planetarium, the Waterfront, Koeberg Power Station, Groot Constantia, a local synagogue and the Palmiet Nature Reserve, are some of the places we have visited.

I should like to say a special thank you to all the mothers who do so much to help the school — those who helped with transport outings, the Class Representatives and the mothers who help in the library, the gardens, the clothes shop, the second-hand books and arranging such beautiful flowers. Your actions are an example to us all.

This year we renewed our association with Christ Church, Kenilworth and welcomed Rev. John Atkinson as our Chaplain. Twenty-nine girls preparing for their confirmation at Bishops on Sunday evening. Tania Peck has been a very caring Chapel Sacristan — it was due to her initiative and hard work that we have our own book of Hymns and Songs of Praise.

The highlight of our matric year was definitely the Matric Dance. Thank you Standard Nine's — the "Queen Mary" theme was fantastic — we loved every minute of the evening and will never forget it.

Next year Herschel will be seventy years old — there are several celebrations planned and these will give us a wonderful reason to return, to see old familiar places as well as the new developments that have already started. Herschel is clearly going from strength to strength — good luck and God bless you all.

Third term ended with increased attendance — who knows, Herschel may soon have a cricket team again and maybe even a rugby team with a "Scottish" coach!

Mountain Club walks have counted as a sport and members will really miss the enthusiastic guidance of Mrs Feast — we thank her for the many after school hours she has spent climbing with us. This year she led a group on the Cedarberg Trail in April, but in the recent holidays she relaxed on the Orange River with the Standard Nines and their Biology teachers, while the hikers joined a Bishops' group on the Boland Trail. Really bad weather sadly caused them to abandon the trail after only two nights.

Standard Nines again enjoyed the Hermanus Enrichment Course and benefitted from the Placement Programme which is a really practical learning experience.

Herschel welcomed Nina Guralnick and Katie Bellot as the 1991 Brooks students and we thank those parents who kindly hosted them during their stay. Arlene Benjamin and Kirsten Thanning were the lucky Herschel girls who went on this year's exchange — they gave a great report-back for us and have also introduced a school newspaper — the first edition was soon sold out.

Recently the Old Herschelian Committee gave a lunch for the Matrics and their mothers. It was reassuring to feel that we shall soon join their ranks, so staying in touch with the school. I am sure we will never forget our final school year — especially when we wear the 1991 matric sweat shirt which features the little aphid bugs that attacked our precious flex tree in April. Happily they were eventually eradicated and the tree is thriving again — symbol of a living Herschel.

Thank you.

Ms Annamie van den Heever decided to talk about lessons she wished she'd been taught earlier, which might have enabled her to avoid some of life's hard knocks.

The main lesson is that life is tough, but full of exhilarating opportunities, which need to be grabbed.

To grab them one must: trust one's instincts; be oneself, as only then will one's confidence be real; listen to others, critically, then make up one's own mind; take responsibility for one's own decisions; treasure and continue one's education in the broadest sense — never closing one's mind; not be in a hurry — savour each moment for time is precious and passes with frightening speed; not suppress one's creativity, but cultivate it; not be afraid to make mistakes, but admit them, learn from them and pass on to the next thing.

South Africa will desperately need brave, strong and resilient people in the next years, as enormous changes occur. Risks must be minimised and opportunities seized. Prejudices must be eliminated if we are to survive. The problems are huge and to solve them we need knowledge of one another, tolerance, flexibility, tact, discipline and self-discipline, commitment and sheer hard work. The potential is exciting, but we all have to contribute. The answer is in our hands.



Mrs Duff and Catriona Ross, the Dux of the school

HEAD GIRL'S FAREWELL

Councillor van den Heever, Mr Loch Davis, members of Council, Mrs Duff, guests, staff and fellow-pupils.

It is a great privilege for me to say a few words today. Firstly, I would like to thank Councillor van den Heever for her most stimulating address.

South Africa is experiencing turbulent but exciting times. We have been hearing frequently about the New South Africa and I am so proud to have been involved in a school that is, in fact, a leader in this process, especially as far as education is concerned. Here at Herschel the adaptations to the rapidly — changing environment have only been made possible by the foresight, leadership and determination of Mrs Duff, supported by the Council and her most competent staff. Not only is Herschel an open school with a wide curriculum but we certainly don't stand still in other ways either. For in the past years we have experienced great improvements to our facilities. I can remember so vividly starting out in Standard 5s sitting on the floor of the Mary Jagger Hall for assemblies and when the greatest privilege of being promoted to Standard Seven was the fact that we no longer had to put away the Matrics' chairs. Today we all sit in this theatre which has really become a central part of our lives at Herschel.

Looking around at not only the wonderful facilities but also at my fellow-pupils, it is clear how successful Herschel has been. What is maybe not so visible is the character-building that is one of the main functions of a school. It is during the early years that the environment of our school and home life pays such an important role in laying the foundation for our future life. At school we have been experiencing a building process on the foundations given to us by our parents. We may arrive here with the basic design but the school is definitely responsible for adapting the design, for being the builder and providing the necessary materials for us to stand up to the elements that might better us in the future. Sometimes the chimney smokes, sometimes we struggle to keep the roof on, sometimes our house has to stand up to attacks from many sides, but all in all I am confident that after our time at Herschel we can weather the storms ahead, and even an earthquake or two! Most buildings one can alter but the characters we build here are extremely difficult to change later in life. It is therefore so important for us to take advantage of all the incredible opportunities we have available to us in a school like Herschel.

I sincerely thank the teachers for their brave attempts to transform us, the Matrics, into well-rounded young ladies. You have put life into our school work and the personal attention you have given us is something special. An educationalist once stated that "Teachers are like candles, they light up others in consuming themselves". Well, looking at the recent mock matric results, our teachers must be nearly burnt out by now! Thank you for all you have done.

We must also not forget Mrs Bester and Mrs du Preez in the board-ing House. Teaching is one thing, living with us must be a totally different experience.

To Mrs Duff, our chief architect and builder, thank you for the guidance, understanding and support you have given me this year. Mrs Robinson, our Deputy Headmistress, stepped in for Mrs Duff in the second term as a "new girl" and I would like to thank her on behalf of the prefects for the super job she did. To the prefects, thank you for your co-operation, enthusiasm and friendship, and Claire, as a friend and Deputy Head, your support has been invaluable. To our next year's leadership team — congratulations and good luck.

Matrics, when our class started off in Standard Six I am sure there were many who wondered whether we would ever make it or, if we did, whether the school would survive — we both did. It has been great to have been a member of such a super class. Thank you for the fun and friendship we have had and all the things you have done in helping me and the prefects — I would like to wish you all the best of luck for the approaching, final hurdle.

It has been a great privilege and pleasure for me to have been your Head Girl.

Thank you

CATHERINE MOODIE



Silke Berens : Desert Landscape



Vicky Goodwin Std 10



Catriona Ross Std 9



Tina Capri Std 10

RESULTS

CAPE SENIOR CERTIFICATE — 1990

A Aggregate Matriculation

Bostock, Tanya (*Mathematics*)
Eedes, Jane (*English, Afrikaans, Mathematics, Physical Science, French, Latin*)
Mallet, Alexandra (*Mathematics, Biology, Art*)
Zwiegelaar, Gerthe (*Afrikaans, Biology, History, Art*)

B Aggregate Matriculation

Cohen, Tanya (*Art*)
Dunn, Ashleigh (*French*)
Evered, Susan (*Physical Science*)
Franco, Emily Jane (*Latin*)
Lombardi Lucinda
Louw, Suzanne (*Afrikaans*)
McCance-Price, Louise
O'Neill, Bridget
Skwambane, Tebogo

C Aggregate Matriculation

Blackman, Sally (*Art*)
De Keyser, Dominique (*French*)
Essery, Isabel
Fitzpatrick, Laura
Jack, Fiona (*Art*)
Jacobs, Suad (*Biology S.G.*)
Keegan, Meredith
Lange, Tania
Mohamed, Leila
Raimondo Christina
Thompson, Pamela
Utley, Emer
West, Deborah
Williamson, Kate (*English*)

D Aggregate Matriculation

Christie, Donna
Kiewitz, Frances
Lanning, Mandy
Raffin, Lesley
Wright, Lauren
Wright, Suzanne

School Leaver's Certificate

Arief, Shameema
Bridgman, Theresa
Hendricks, Nisreen
Homes, Celeste
McPietrie, Cindy (*Speech & Drama S.G.*)
Taylor, Heather
Theunissen, Linda

TAALBOND RESULTS — 1990

Hoer Eksamen (Higher Grade Examination)

Hoer Graad (Higher Grade Pass)
Silke Berens
Cristina Capi
Rhoda Kanji
Clarissa Molteno
Catherine Moodie
Tania Peck
Katharine Rorich
Maira Rose
Catriona Ross
Alida Wilkin

Gewone Graad (Pass)

Yasmine Abrahams
Zenobia Africa
Helen Barr
Belinda Boyes
Vanessa Cowgill
Roshnee Deva
Linda Forsyth
Melissa Golding
Carolyn Lander
Bani Loghdey
Tanya Peacock
Michele Rainier
Caroline Sedgwick
Alexandra Smith
Hazel Sparks
Marion Swoboda
Deidre van Schalkwyk

Laer Eksamen (Lower Examination)

Met Lof (Distinction)
Vicki Goodwin

Hoer Graad (Higher Grade Pass)

Nicolette Bath
Caroline Chapman
Cecidwen Coyne
Alexandra Kempthorne
Sherene Kingma
Fiona Milne
Shanna Pedersen
Justine Peters
Gemma Ricketts
Claire-Marie Schonborn

Gewone Graad (Pass)

Melanie Rice
Robyn Sturgeon
Charlotte van Dugteren
Robyn Wynne

Voorbereidende Eksamen (Preparatory Examination)

Gewone Graad (Pass)

Janette Burchell
Janette Burchell
Tiffany Byers
Helen Downing
Penelope Frith
Simone Karol
Lindsay Marx
Emma O'Hanlon
Sarah Ricketts

TAALBOND RESULTS — 1991

Hoer Eksamen (Higher Grade Examination)

Met Lof (Distinction)
Adele Cloete
Dominique de Plessis
Allarice Williams

Hoer Graad (Higher Grade Pass)

Yasmine Amien
Arlene Benjamin
Candice Grove
Revyll Haylett
Fathgaya Hoosain
Kay Johnson
Merlita Kennedy
Tamlyn McKeag
Susan Snyman
Kirsten Thaning

Gewone Graad (Pass)

Priya Chagan
Shirley Cruise
Roshan-Begum Ismail
Louise Morkel
Robyn Poole
Jennifer Ratcliffe
Barbara Vincent
Mandy Wright

Laer Eksamen (Lower Grade Examination)

Hoer Graad (Higher Grade Pass)

Shelley Armstrong
Nicole Banneman
Leigh-Anne Bird
Lee-Anne Davids
Mia de Bruijn
Leanne Gordon
Tamaryn Hammond
Suzanne Isa
Caroline Kinross
Annika Larsen
Charatille McGahey
Dinah Millar
Nicola Murray
Candice Noakes
Kate Parker
Tamsin Parker
Allison Porter
Ming Taylor
Megan van Zyl
Jane Wolfe-Coote

Gewone Graad (Pass)

Emma Clark
Ariel Cottrell
Stephanie de Keyser
Caroline Kay
Amber Ramsden
Edlyn Thapane
Julie Youens

Coorbereidende Eksamen (Preparatory Examination)

Met Lof (Distinction)
Jyoti Deva

Hoer Graad (Higher Grade Pass)

Cheyenne Ferry
Catherine Rice

Gewone Graad (Pass)

Sarah Baigrie
Philippa Gwynne-Evans
Gine Malherbe
Nicola Malherbe
Annabel Ovenstone
Angela Theunissen

AFRIKAANS ESTEDDFOD

Merit: N Clegg, M Henderson (Recital Group)

Honours: C Ellis-Smith (Recital Group), S Ricketts (Recital Group), J Bradshaw (Recital Group), J Bradshaw (Sightreading).

Vocal

Standard 6 — Honours

Choir — Diploma, plus Zwaanswyk Cup

Trinity College Examination

Grade 3

Honours: J Price

ASSOCIATED BOARD MUSIC EXAMINATIONS

Grade 1

Pass: L Cattell (Guitar); H M Cuturi (Guitar); V Rose (Guitar)

Grade 2

Distinction: S Gilbert (Guitar)

Pass: S Ismail (Guitar); S Couscumbros (Guitar); K Jackson (Guitar); C Kensley (Guitar); T Hayden (Piano)

Grade 3

Merit: H Mitchell (Piano); F Robertson (Cello); L Deakin (Clarinet); S van Hoorn (Flute)

Grade 4

Pass: S Newton (Piano); S van Hoorn (Cello)

Grade 5

Merit: N Wallace (Flute); J Bradshaw (Violin)

Pass: H M Cuturi (Piano); E Beddow (Piano); A Espi (Piano); D Gray (Piano); F Robertson (Piano); S Burton (Piano); Z Quail (Violin)

Grade 6

Merit: J Gordon (Piano)

Pass: J Bradshaw

Grade 7

Pass: C Ellis-Smith, M Henderson (Piano); P Gwynne-Wans (Flute)

Associated Board Theory Examinations

Grade 5

J Bradshaw

J Gordon

CAPE TOWN EISTEDDFOD

Honours

J Price	3 Honours
S Gilbert	2 Honours
H Mitchell	1 Honours
C Kensley	1 Honours
C Ellis-Smith	1 Honours
J Gordon	5 Honours
H Bradshaw	1 Honours
P Gwynne-Evans	1 Honours

Merit

H Mitchell	
S Gilbert	2 Merits
S Burton	
J Gordon	1 Merit
J Bradshaw	3 Merits

Duet

H Mitchell & S Gilbert	Diploma
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Pass

Vocal Trio	A Ross, Z Quail, D van Hoorn
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CERTIFICATES FOR CONSISTENT EFFORT

STD VI Jennifer Bradshaw
Catherine Loots
Simone Lyons
Allison Porter
Amanda Woolaway

STD VII Gia Crowhurst
Misti Fowler
Kim Jackson
Lisa Reid
Masingita Shimange
Ruth Yelland

STD VIII Nicola Becker
Nicole Biden
Carin Dippenaar
Anda Ngani

STD IX Priya Chagan
Shirley Cruise
Tamlyn McKeag
Susan Snyman
Kirsten Tharing
Mandy Wright

STD X Zenobia Africa
Janenne Burchell
Linda Forsyth
Melissa Golding
Tanya Peacock
Marion Swoboda

ACHIEVEMENTS 1991

Western Province U/16A Squash — Barbara Vincent (Captain)

Western Province Schools Swimming — Kirsten Tharing (Captain)
Nicola Clegg

Peninsula Schools Swimming — Tamsin O'Hanlon
Taryn-Leigh Melville

Western Province Schools Synchronised
Swimming — Gabi Christie

Peninsula Schools Diving — Jessamy O'Hanlon

Western Province Currie Cup
Open Swimming — Kirsten Tharing
Nicola Clegg

Western Province Open Underwater
Hockey — Carolyn Lander

Western Cape Karate Team — Hannah Young

Western Province U/16B Volleyball — Carin Dippenaar
Laura Galan
Keira Powers

Western Province Equitation (Junior) 1990 — Amber Ramsden
Annabel Ovenstone

Western Province Equitation (Children) 1991 — Anna Buchanan

Western Province Junior Show Jumping
Showing and Dressage 1990 — Amber Ramsden

Inter Schools Swimming Gala — Herschel — First

English Olympiad: Top Hundred — Catriona Ross
Moir Rose
Megan Craig
Michelle Kuttel

Afrikaans Olympiad — Silke Berens — 5th
Adèle Cloete — 10th

Latin Olympiad (Standard 9) — Revyl Haylett — 9th

Computer Olympiad: Logo Senior
Division — Michelle Kuttel — 1st

Science Expo: 1st Prize Sen. Geography — Shirley Cruise
Fathgaya Hoosain
Priya Chagan

Science Expo: 3rd Prize Sen. Physical Science — Cam McIntosh

Science Expo: 1st Prize Royal Society of
Chemistry for Best Chemistry Exhibit — Cam McIntosh

1992 Rotary Exchange Student — Robyn Sturgeon

PRIZE LIST 1991

CLASS PRIZES

STD VI	1. Nicola Ballance 2. Zara Quail 3. Nina Crowhurst	STD VIII	1. Nicola Clegg 2. Mary Henderson 3. Cam McIntosh Camilla Petersen (special commendation)
STD VII	1. Nadia Mohamed 2. Domitilla Raimondo 3. Frances Robertson	STD IX	1. Dominique du Plessis 2. Revyl Haylett 3. Fathgaya Hoosain

SPECIAL AWARDS/MAJOR PRIZES

The Herschel Middle School Scholarship
Nicola Ballance/Zara Quail

Fenella Douglas Scholarship
Fathgaya Hoosain

Music — Middle School
Sarah Burton

Music — Middle School
Clare Ellis-Smith

Divinity — Middle School
Cindy Mathews/Shakira Ismail

Archimedes Prize
Caroline Truter

Lantern Prize
Revyl Haylett

German Consulate Prize for Special Progress in Third Language — German
Std 8 — Carin Dippenaar/Std 9 — Adèle Cloete & Dominique du Plessis/Std 10 — Zenobia Africa & Simone Karol

The Sister Foster Fellowship Award for Boarders
Mary Henderson

Miss McLean's Prize for Neatness & Accuracy in Mathematics
Rhoda Kanji

Mary Muller Picture of the Year
To be announced

Ethel K Hill Cup for Spoken English
Shanna Pedersen

Abe Bailey Prize for Bilingualism
Silke Berens

Mrs McCormick's Prize for Spoken French
Silke Berens

Prize for Spoken German
Helen Barr

Jane Haram Prize for Drama
Alexandra Smith

McClurg Trophy for the Theatre Arts
Caroline Sedgwick

Choral Prize
Catriona Ross/Hazel Sparks

Dr Silberbauer Prize for Interest in the Natural Sciences
Catriona Ross

Janet Steyn Prize for Interest in the Humanities
Catriona Ross

Miss Geldard's Prize for Courtesy
Simone Karol

Jenny Torr Prize for Service to the Library
Simone Karol

Rotary Prize
Shanna Pedersen

Mrs Stockwell's Prize for all-round participation and achievement
Justine Peters

Best all-round Sportswomen of the Year
Belinda Boyes

Prize for Good Sportsmanship
Belinda Boyes

Proxime Accessit
Moir Rose

Dux of the School
Catriona Ross

The Headmistress's Prize for Service to the School
Claire-Mario Schönborn

Sandra Wingfield Fellowship Prize
Tania Peck

Old Herschel Award for Service, Loyalty and Leadership
Catherine Moodie

PRESENTATION PENS

Sub A to Matric	Helen Barr Belinda Boyes Penelope Frith Melissa Golding Simone Karol Alexandra Kempthorne Carolyn Lander Justine Peters Cationa Ross Alexandra Smith Hazel Sparks Robyn Sturgeon Charlotte van Dugteren Deidre van Schalkwyk
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1991 STANDARD X SUBJECT PRIZES

English (The Lady Woolley Prize)	Catriona Ross
Biology	Catriona Ross
Art	Catriona Ross
Home Economics	Catriona Ross
History	Catriona Ross
English (The Lady Woolley Prize)	Moir Rose
Afrikaans	Moir Rose
Latin	Moir Rose
French	Moir Rose
French	Clarissa Molteno
Physical Science	Michelle Kuttel
Computer Science	Michelle Kuttel
Music	Sarah Ricketts
Typing	Sarah Ricketts
Xhosa	Elize Ramsay
German	Silke Berens
Mathematics	
(The Liz Gibbons Prize)	Helen Downing
Speech & Drama	Alexandra Smith
Business Economics	Roshnee Deva
Geography	Nicolette Bath

INDIVIDUAL TROPHIES

Swimming		
U/14 Medley	Angela Franks	Merriman
U/16 Medley	Kirsten Thanning	Jagger
Open Medley	Taryn Melville	Jagger
Breastroke Cup	Leigh-Anne Bird	Merriman
Open Crawl	Taryn Melville	Jagger
Backstroke Cup	Taryn Melville	Jagger
Open Butterfly	Sherene Kingma	Merriman
Freestyle Cup	Kirsten Thanning	Jagger
U/16 Champion	Kirsten Thanning	Jagger
Open Champion	Taryn Melville	Jagger
Old Girls' Trophy	Merriman	
U/14 Champion	Angela Franks	Merriman
Diving		
Diving Champion	Jessamy O'Hanlon	Rolt
Diving Shield		Merriman
Squash		
Senior Champion	Barbara Vincent	Merriman
U/16 Champion	Caroline McGahey	Rolt
Most Improved Player	Leigh-Anne Bird	Merriman
Hockey		
Most Promising Player	Leigh-Anne Bird	Merriman
Netball		
Most Promising Player	Gina Malherbe	Jagger
Tennis		
Senior Champion	Barbara Vincent	Merriman
Standard 6 Champion	Nicola Ballance	Jagger
Best All Round Sportsgirl	Belinda Boyes	Rolt
Good Sportsmanship	Belinda Boyes	Rolt
Interhouse Swimming		Merriman
Interhouse Diving		Merriman
Interhouse Tennis		Rolt
Interhouse Squash		Merriman
Interhouse Hockey		Rolt
Interhouse Netball		Rolt



MATRIC PHOTO

Back Row: Catriona Ross, Simone Karol, Alexandra Smith, Janette Burchell, Melanie Rice, Vanessa Cowgill, Sarah Ricketts, Roshnee Deva, Yasmine Abrahams.

4th Row: Vicki Goodwin, Elize Ramsay, Alida Wilkin, Moira Rose, Melissa Golding, Silke Berens, Charlotte Hartwell, Hazel Sparks, Alexandr Kempthorne, Janenne Burchell.

3rd Row: Justine Peters, Robyn Sturgeon, Shanna Pedersen, Fiona Milne, Lindsay Marx, Gemma Ricketts, Francoise Bradshaw, Zenobia Africa, Michelle Kuttel, Rhoda Kanji, Tanya Peacock.

2nd Row: Helen Downing, Michele Rainier, Deidre van Schaikwyk, Charlotte van Dugteren, Ceridwen Coyne, Robyn Wynne, Linda Forsyth, Clarissa Molteni, Caroline Chapman, Marion Swoboda, Helen Barr, Katharine Rorich.

Seated: Tania Peck, Nicolette Bath, Christina Capri, Mrs Beames, Claire-Marie Schonborn, Mrs Duff, Catherine Moodie, Mrs Allen, Belinda Boyes, Caroline Sedgwick, Sherene Kingma.



PREFECTS - 1991

*Standing: Nicolette Bath, Caroline Sedgwick, Sherene Kingma, Belinda Boyes, Tania Peck
Seated: Cristina Capri, Mrs Duff, Catherine Moodie, Mrs Robinson, Claire-Marie Schonborn.*



BOARDING HOUSE COMMITTEE

*Back Row: E Ramsay, C Molteno, S Kingma, S Ricketts
Standing: C Hartwell, W Berens, M Swoboda, K Rorich
Seated: T Peck, Mrs du Preez, C Capri, Mrs Bester, C Moodie.*

JAGGER

JAGGER REPORT

1991 was an eventful year for Jagger, both on and off the sportsfield. Throughout the year everyone in Jagger has participated wholeheartedly, with enthusiasm and plenty of spirit.

All house members contributed to the Jagger display at the end of 1990 and this gave us and the rest of the school the chance to see what remarkable talent is hidden within Jagger.

In the first term all newgirls and new teachers were welcomed into Jagger at an initiation ceremony by laying a sword on each girl's head. Thereby they were accepted into the Order of the Green Garter. The new Jagger noticeboard has been a great success and with the arrival of new and improved T-shirts we were all ready and rearing to GO!

Congratulations to Michelle Kuttel, Lindswe le Roux and Louise Thomas who all spoke eloquently at the Interhouse Public Speaking Competition, continually encouraged by our avid supporters. The House Braai was great fun and thoroughly enjoyed by all. The theme was a hat party which proved to be quite hilarious, as did Chubby Burny and the chocolate game.

Congratulations also to Kay Johnson and Nikki Malherbe who did a superb job directing the Jagger play — "How the weather is made". The audience thoroughly enjoyed it, and the actors certainly seemed to be having a lot of fun.

The Interhouse Gala was a splashing success!! Spurred on by the Matric Jagger cheerleaders and the lively spirit from the rest of the house, our swimmers swam successfully with special congrats to Carolyn Lander, Kirsten Thaning, Taryn-Leigh Melville, Annabelle Lawrence and Sarah Boardman who performed well. Although Jagger was not very successful in the Diving or Waterpolo, all girls played well and kept up the Jagger spirit.

Jagger began the second term on a high note when we won the Interhouse Quiz. Well done to Domitilla Raimondo, Revyl Haylett and Michelle Kuttel whose knowledge outclassed everyone else. The Interhouse hockey, squash and netball were all well supported. Jagger continued in high spirits and fought to the bitter end.

In our new Jagger T-shirts we wowed the audience with our fantastic song and dance at the Herschel Eisteddfod and all had great fun on the night.

Although Jagger did not always excel on the sportsfield, Merriman and Rolt had to take a backseat to our spirit!

I have appreciated the support from all of you, particularly the Matrics and Mrs van der Merwe. Your support and Jagger spirit have made my year as House Captain unforgettable.

I wish everybody the best of luck for the future, especially next year's House Captain, Gina Malherbe.

"We've got spirit,
Yes we do!
We've got spirit,
How about you?"

CAROLINE SEDGWICK



JAGGER

Back Row: G Abbot, H Walker, P Gracie, K Johnson, B Vetch, S Armstrong, S Cruise, K Growse, M Taylor, A Williams, T Parker, M Kennedy, N Bowers, J Chou, C Pratt.

4th Row: S Boardman, C Kinross, V Rose, P Stableford-Smith, J Wallace, T Naroth, B Magnus, R Ismail, B Quibell, K Thompson, C van der Hoven, V Argyle, A Soltynski, J Peeters, C Ferry, K Parker.

3rd Row: L Fisher, N Malherbe, A Ross, P Carr, J Bradshaw, LGant, M du Preez, E Whittaker, W Scholtz, V Clarke, C Barry, M Shimange, S Peroli, A Sturgeon, G Gallert, A Summs, K Thaning.

2nd Row: N Isaacs, L Thomas, A Baxter, S George, A Lawrence, D Lander, N Ngcaweni, K Hunter, L le Roux, D Raimondo, K Johnson, R Haylett, N Becker, A Louw, L Leinberger.

Seated: T Melville, M Kuttel, T Peck, H Barr, R Sturgeon, M Rose, H Sparks, A Wilkin, Mrs van der Merwe, C Sedgwick, C Molteno, F Milne, R Kanji, C Capri, C Ross, G Malherbe, J Youens.

In Front: T Stewart, N Wallace, A Boardman, F Wallace, N Ballance, S Roman, F Khan, H Bravington, N Choonoo, K Collings, P Nofili, K Willis, H Cuturi, L Gordon, A Theunissen.

MERRIMAN

MERRIMAN HOUSE REPORT

Merriman girls started the year by speaking very well at the Interhouse Public Speaking, but unfortunately Merriman was not placed. A very successful House Braai, followed at Melanie Rice's house where practising singing for the Interhouse Gala (which definitely paid off) and eating were the priorities. Well done to Sarah Carter who was our Chubby Bunny (she filled her jaws with twenty marshmallows!) I'm sure everyone had a fantastic evening and house spirit was raised to new heights.

Congratulations to Fathgaya Hoosain and Jenny Ratcliffe for directing the House Play, "The Guilty Generation". This was a serious play and rather difficult to produce, but the Merriman cast was very successful.

The "Merry Mice" are definitely waterbabies and excelled in the watersport events, much to my delight. We roared to victory and I mean literally roared — the girls' cheering was astounding. Special congratulations to Nicola Clegg, who also received her Western Province colours for swimming and represented Western Province at the Nationals and S.A. Schools, and special congratulations to Gabi Christie for her synchronised swimming demonstration. We then went ahead to be triumphant in the Diving, where Gabi Christie and Angela Franks were placed second and third respectively. Then, to round up all the watersports, we won the Interhouse Waterpolo, which was great.

We were placed second in the tennis, with Rolt coming first (we had to let them win something). Although we did not win the General Knowledge Quiz, our spirit was high and a big thank you to Charlie Hartwell, Nicola Clegg and Nicola Dryden-Dymond for taking part. When Barbara Vincent (who represents Western Province for squash) had to pull out of the Interhouse Squash, I thought we were doomed, but the squash girls proved me wrong by winning — congratulations!

"Consider Yourself" was practised and sung with much enthusiasm and even though we were placed second, I feel this was the best house event, due to the unbelievable spirit and the fact that everyone took part. Thank you to all girls who entered the Eisteddfod enabling us to win this prestigious event.

Our netball and hockey teams were not as successful probably due to the frantic search for last minute recruitments because of illness. All in all this has been a tremendously successful year for Merriman. Our spirit cup goes undoubtedly to Barbara Vincent for her spirit, support and, most important to me, her willingness to help.

Another big thank you to my vice-captain, Janette, and to Mrs Adley for their help and support. Last of all THANK YOU Merriman for your support and spirit. This year has been a great honour for me and very satisfying too. May your spirit grow to great heights in the years to come as it has this year. Good Luck, my "Merry Mice".

SHERENE KINGMA



MERRIMAN

Back Row: A Benjamin, K Powers, C Rice, F Hoosain, D Wolff, M Fowler, C Roberts, N de Wet, C Peterson, A Francis, C Reid, L Penman, J Deva, M Shaw, S Denovan.
4th Row: S Coucoumbros, G Christie, R Garratt, I Groepies, R Blignaut, S Wolff, J Moore, S Coyne, S Yates, P Rice, E Hill, L Reid, R Stansfield, S Burton, C Truter, N Mohammed.
3rd Row: J Evertse, L Louw, C Berry, J Ratcliffe, S de Keyzer, A Cloete, L Galan, T Siebert, C Loots, H Richards, D du Plessis, M Wright, R Poole, T Hammond, L Finlayson, B Berry, H Fermor.
2nd Row: Z Quail, A Wheeler, N Dryden-Dymond, S Carter, D Gray, S Spreckley, M van Schalkwyk, D Carolyn, A Ovenstone, B Vincent, A Ngani, S de Wet, N Clegg, C Kaye, A Serritslev, K Young, N Schonborn, R Yelland, C Matthews, M de Bruijn, P Chaplin.
Seated: C van Dugteren, C Chapman, M Rice, J Burchell, C Hartwell, L Forsyth, C Coyne, J Burchell, Mrs Adley, S Kingma, D van Schalkwyk, R Deva, C Schonborn, C Moodie, A Kempthorne, N Bath, L Marx.
In Front: G Crowhurst, T Christian, D Botes, S Hendricks, C Norton, J Strachan, L Deakin, I Davids, E Tihapane, N Crowhurst, E Hirshon, R Westmoreland, N Munroe, S PRAIN, E Katts, N Kajee.

ROLT

ROLT HOUSE REPORT

We began the year with the traditional House Braai which was held at my house. We played all sorts of games such as "Chubby Bunny", ate lots of food and ended off the evening with singing, or should I say, shouting! The Interhouse Plays were held in the first term. Congratulations to Claire Christie and Sarah Baigrie who directed the Rolt Play which came first. Congratulations also to Amrain Ismail who won the Best Actress Award, to all the actresses and all those who helped backstage, especially Megan Van Zyl. Other Interhouse events held in the first term were Diving, Tennis and Waterpolo. Congratulations to Jane Wolfe-Coote who won the Senior Section of the Interhouse Public Speaking. Rolt came second in the Interhouse General Knowledge Quiz.

The Interhouse Singing Competition was most definitely the highlight of the year as far as interhouse events are concerned. We rehearsed whenever we had the time and although at times we all felt rather exhausted, it all paid off in the end as Rolt ended up as the winner. All the girls were excited and full of spirit on the night and it was a pleasure to stand up and conduct such a happy, enthusiastic group of girls. Thank you to Mrs Speck who helped to keep order in the rehearsals, and particularly to Vanessa Cowgill, Sarah Ricketts and Katharine Rorich who did a great deal of work. We came second in the Eisteddfod. Thank you to all those girls who contributed in any way to the Eisteddfod.

In the fourth term the Interhouse Squash, Netball and Hockey were held. Rolt won both the netball and the hockey and tied for first place in squash.

This year we were able to communicate most effectively with our houses as notice boards were put up for each house outside the tuckshop, a very appropriate place to catch the girls' attention!

I want to wish next year's House Captain the best of luck. Thank you all for your support, spirit and enthusiasm. You all made being House Captain of Rolt a most rewarding and enjoyable position for me.

Remember — KEEP SMILING!

BELINDA BOYES



ROLT

Back Row: C Christie, Y Amien, J Anderson, S Baigrie, A Woolaway, S Ismail, L Christie, S Issa, S Lyons, J McCulloch, S van Niekerk, A Larsen, J Wolfe-Coote, S Sivymar, M Cottrell, A Cottrell.
 4th Row: A Engel, C McGahey, A Porter, M Spengler, F Robertson, N Lalken, J Bradshaw, N Biden, N Mgudlwa, D Evans, A Espi, D Wynne, S Byers, A Ismail, R Gagliano, N Cronin, C Dorrington.
 3rd Row: D van Hoorn, N Murray, Y Young, T O'Hanlon, K Durr, N Watson, T Rutherford, S Selden, M Scholms, B Notten, P Chagan, J O'Hanlon, K Feltz, N Wood, S Vasiljevic, C Dippenaar, L Williams.
 2nd Row: N McQueen, V Wood, C McGahey, C Grove, C Noakes, D Millar, N Danford, L Morkel, A Porter, A Ramsden, L Philippart, C Krottenberger, J Sale, T McKeag, E Clark, K Jackson, K Adams, P Gwynne-Evans.
 Seated: H Downing, S Karol, Y Abrahams, M Rainier, Z Africa, R Wynne, V Goodwin, F Bradshaw, V Cowgill, Mrs Speck, B Boyes, J Peters, T Peacock, S Pederson, A Smith, K Rorich, S Berens, E Ramsay, G Ricketts, S Ricketts.
 In Front: S Talbot, L Morkel, A Buchanan, J Gordon, C Ellis-Smith, C Kersley, M van Zyl, N Binneman, S Woods, N Louw, E Beddow, C O'Connor, L McKay, H Martin, I Bergstedt.



BOARDING HOUSE

Back Row: Dominique Botes, Angelique Engel, Shelley van Niekerk, Camilla Peterson, Nicola de Wet, Samantha Coucoumbros, Katharine Johnson, Ailaine Williams.

4th Row: Melanie Schloms, Adele Cloete, Kim-Hayley Durr, Emma Hill, Genevieve Grallert, Paula Chaplin, Linden Gant, Lisa Reid, Caroline Truter.

3rd Row: Michelle Kuttel, Jennifer Ratcliffe, Gina Malherbe, Sarah Carter, Nosizwe Mgudlwa, Catherine Loots, Catherine Barry, Annabelle Lawrence, Sarah Peroli, Nicola Dryden Dymond, Bridget Magnus.

2nd Row: Neumisa Ngcaweni, Katherine Young, Anda Ngani, Hannah Young, Amber Ramsden, Sherene Kingma, Stephaegje de Wet, Barbara Vincent, Mary Henderson, Michaela Bone, Kim Jackson.

Seated: Sarah Ricketts, Silke Berens, Marion Swoboda, Tania Peck, Mrs du Preez, Christina Capri, Mrs Bester, Catherine Moodie, Clarissa Molteno, Charlotte Hartwell, Elize Ramsay.

In Front: Anna Summs, Leanne Gordon, Ming Taylor, Caroline Pratt, Helen Bravington, Nolene Choonoo, Clare O'Connor, Helen-Marie Cutari.

REPORTS

CHOIR REPORT

1991 started on a very good note. We sang at Old Hershelians' weddings, mostly at Christ Church, Constantia. One particularly beautiful wedding took place in the Bishops' Memorial Chapel. We were asked to pose with the bride and groom in one of the photographs and this we so appreciated. As one Choir member said, "How lovely. This has never happened before and this shows appreciation."

We broke new ground this year when, in addition to singing in Assembly and the Showcases, we entered the Cape Town Afrikaans Eisteddfod — "en ons het die Zwaanswyk Beker gewen. Mooi span!"

In July this year the Herschel Chorale was formed. This is a group of truly dedicated Choir members from Standards Six and Seven who may belong to this Chorale only by invitation. Their aim is to compete in the Roodepoort International Eisteddfod in 1993 and so are receiving special training to enable them to reach the standard required for this very special event.

In September we sang in The Nico during the Schools' Week. We were the very last participants on the very last night. As we left the stage after our performance, the organiser turned to us and said, "A lovely and fitting ending to an enjoyable week."

Thanks to the enthusiasm of all Choir members, we have developed a wonderful team spirit and have been able to get so much done.

Long live the Choir!

CATRIONA ROSS & HAZEL SPARKS

This year's Choir Leaders joined the Preparatory School Choir when they were very young, that is, in Sub B and have been in my Choirs ever since. They have been quite exceptional in their devotion to the Choir and we thank them for their love and enthusiasm during the past year.

The Standard Tens, from the time they joined the Choir in Standard Six, have worked as a keenly interested and closely knit band, giving loyal support to all our activities. We will sorely miss this rare breed of united and dedicated choristers. Thank you.

C.E. SWEET

DEBATING SOCIETY REPORT

This year the debating society was once again invited to participate in the Rotary Interschools Debating Competition. Two teams were entered, a senior and a junior team. The senior team reached the quarter-finals, where we unfortunately lost to the Wynberg Boys' team. However, I will agree that it was a very valuable, if at times harrowing, experience. Thank you to all spectators at these occasions, your support is greatly appreciated.

Members of DEBSOC participated in the Interschools Forum Discussion Competition. The team comprised A. Larsen, P. Chagan, M. van Zyl, E. Clarke and T. McKeag.

Within the school, "Just a Minute" competitions, forum discussions and parachute debates have been held on Tuesday afternoons. Fatigaya Hoosain, the new Chairperson, recently held a very successful and well-attended debate at Bishops, as well as a teacher-pupil parachute debate. I would like to take this opportunity to wish her the best of luck for next year. I am sure that the Debating Society will go from strength to strength. Thanks also to Mrs Brathwaite for all her help and the time that she has spent with the Debating Society.

The Debating Society is a society in which members have the opportunity to develop public-speaking skills, to express their opinions and, most importantly, to be entertained. I have really enjoyed chairing this society and I encourage all pupils of Herschel from Standards Six to Ten to join. The ability to speak in public is a skill that is necessary throughout one's life.

MICHELLE KUTTEL

BOARDING HOUSE REPORT

It seems like it was only yesterday when we first came to Herschel with our oversized school uniforms and our mountains of unnecessary luggage. In all my five years at Herschel, this year has definitely flown by the fastest.

Last year's Christmas Party was a great success. Our "Fantasia" theme created a pleasant atmosphere, enjoyed by all. Even Father Christmas (Dr Duff) paid us a visit, giving us each a very welcome present.

The beginning of this year saw a great many changes in the Boarding House due to a raffle organised by the Boarding House Representatives, Mrs Bester and the Matrics. Of course, this raffle would not have been possible without the generous donations made by many parents. One of the first pleasant changes that occurred, was all the colourful posters that are now to be found throughout the house. The new curtains were the next welcome change and were a definite change from the archaic curtains we used to have. Recently the chairs in the "Matric Attic" were also recovered so that "Twin Peaks" can now be experienced in a new light.

The third term started off very busily with the replacement of most of the old windows. The Boarders can now open their windows on warm nights without the fear of the handles breaking off or maybe even the window falling out.

The greatest excitement of the third term was surely the fire that occurred in the roof above the Standard Six dormitory. However, the excitement dwindled when, on closer inspection, it was discovered that none of the Standard Six's were, in fact, pyromaniacs. The fire was actually caused by the workmen "attempting" to fix the leaking roof. The next rains will surely be proof that they did manage to fix the roof?!

After these rains, the Six's spent the first two weeks of the fourth term in the Standard Seven dorms while their rooms were recarpeted and new curtains were hung.

One of the latest additions to our traditions must be all the frantic ordering of pizzas. This does, however, place great strain on all those Matrics desperately striving for the perfect figure. "Call-a-Pizza" flourished this year, thanks to the Herschel Boarders.

As well as the advent of "Call-a-Pizza", a flower committee was started at the beginning of the year. Flowers are brought to school weekly and brighten the whole mood. Jenny and Mary deserve a big "thank you".

The Standard Nines also deserve a sincere thank you for taking over the very difficult task of running the Boarding House while we were working hard for trials. These tasks are not easy but it is with a lot of patience and firmness that they have told people to: "Hurry up, breakfast has started," or "... please get into bed, lights off was five minutes ago." Within all the hectic getting used to new duties, the Standard Nines also managed to organise a Boarding House sweatshirt.

Thank you to everyone for making this year special and the Matrics wish the Standard Nines and the rest of the Boarding House the best of luck for next year.

TINA CAPRI



CHOIR

Back row: N Lalken, T Hammond, A Porter, R Garratt, A Ross, A Soltynski, V Rose.

4th Row: S Woods, C Ellis-Smith, A Benjamin, M Shaw, Y Amien, A Francis, J Gordon, L Deakin.

3rd Row: I Groepies, D van Hoorn, P Gwynne-Evans, B Notten, A Kempthorne, R Yelland, S Ricketts, J Bradshaw, N Dryden-Dymond.

2nd Row: R Sturgeon, T McKeag, A Lawrence, Z Quail, D Raimondo, L Morkel, T Siebert, K Koroch, N Danford, N Bath.

Seated: L le Roux, H Barr, C Chapman, C Ross, Miss Sweet, H Sparks, B Vincent, C van Dugteren, M Henderson.

In Front: N Wallace, E Beddow, H Bravington, N Isaacs.



CHORALE - 1991

Standing: A Ross, J Bradshaw, D Raimondo, L le Roux, T Siebert, A Franks, J Gordon

Seated: H Sparks, A Porter, H Bravington, D van Hoorn, S Woods, V Rose, C Ross.



CHRISTIAN UNION COMMITTEE

Mrs Taylor, A Ngani, S Ricketts, F Milne, L Marx, Mrs Suttle.

C.U. REPORT

The Christian Union meets every Wednesday at 1.00 pm.

We have had a very exciting year, after rediscovering the C.U.'s aims and putting them into practice.

The C.U. had its first real get-together with Bishops at the beginning of the year. We celebrated Shrove Tuesday and attempted to make pancakes. How many of us came out alive we still need to know. It was a lot of fun and as our first one, we all agreed it went well. Bishops have since invited us back for two braais.

We have had numerous speakers and some singers coming to talk to us and their talks have been very enlightening. We even had a Christian Rock Band: "Penguins in Africa", who took to the stage and rocked the theatre. Both the audience and the band took it in turns to deafen the other, the band with their music and the audience with their screams. No names mentioned.

We spent a fantastic weekend up in Bain's Kloof and Mrs Allen, Mrs Brathwaite and Mrs Suttle organised everything superbly. The teachers taught us how to walk down a valley hopping from boulder to boulder for hours and spared us no mercy, even if we didn't all have shoes, like Nosizwe. The best part was the sharing and getting to know the girls in the other standards and the teachers better.

We would like to say an enormous thank you to Mrs Suttle and Mrs Taylor, with their wonderful sense of humour, who have helped us get our bearings and have done a great job. We are extremely grateful and know C.U. will rise to greater heights under the command of these two warriors; beware!

We've seen the C.U. grow tremendously since we first arrived at Herschel in Standard 6 and know it will do so in the future.

Good luck and God bless.

LINDSAY MARX AND FIONA MILNE.



DEBATERS AND SCHOOL FORUM

Back Row: M Kuttel, A Ngani, K Johnson, T McKeag

Standing: K Johnson, A Larsen, E Clark, M van Zyl

Seated: S Kingma, Mrs Brathwaite (Debating), F Hoosain, Mrs Kurtz (School Forum), Priya Chagan.

ENVIRONMENTAL CLUB REPORT

As a newly started club in Herschel, the Environmental Club made a slow start. However, the club has now got well under way with the number of projects increasing.

During a lunchtime in the first term Alison Kelly from the Wildlife Society spoke to us about ways in which we can help preserve the environment.

At the end of the first term I represented Herschel at the Wildlife Leadership Course which was held in Good Hope Nature Reserve. This was an incredible experience and was extremely rewarding.

Our first major project was Adopt-a-Plot where ten girls drove out to Belville and cleaned alien vegetation for the University of the Western Cape. We shall be visiting our plot in the fourth term to weed the baby Port Jackson trees. Many thanks to Miss Ellmore for her help with this expedition.

In the third term we had tea at Kirstenbosch where Philip Ivey spoke to us on fynbos.

At the end of the third term eighteen girls and three teachers (Mrs van der Merwe, Mrs Speck and Mrs Feast) went down the Orange River. The weather was wonderful and the whole trip was most memorable. Thank you to Mrs van der Merwe for all the organisation of the trip.

Again I owe great thanks to Mrs van der Merwe for her ever enthusiastic help with the Environmental Club.

MICHAELA BONE

FIRST AID REPORT

In the first term, ten 6F girls — Vanessa Rose, Annabel Ross, Jennifer Sale, Sharon Talbot, Nicki Trepes, Dorothy van Hoon, Shelley van Niekerk, Hayley Walker, Natalie Wood and Amanda Woolaway — completed a St John's Adult First Aid Course and all passed the oral and practical examination successfully.

During hockey season, these girls had to attend hockey matches in case of emergencies. Most injuries were in first team matches. A touring team goalie from Wykeham Collegiate sustained a broken finger. In another first team match, Mandy Wright was hit above the eyebrow by a flying ball, and had to have several stitches to close the cut. Luckily, Dr Tim Noakes was on the spot to assist the novice First Aiders.

The First Aid girls had to get up early (with some moaning, of course) to be at the hockey matches before 8.00 a.m. But, in the end, they all really enjoyed it.

Footnote: The Standard 6 First Aiders so impressed the hockey players that twenty Standard 9 and three Standard 8 girls have volunteered for a First Aid Course and will be examined on 4 November to ascertain their competency to save lives.

SHARON TALBOT & VANESSA ROSE

HISTORICAL SOCIETY REPORT

The treasure hunt in the library last term proved that "historical" often becomes hysterical. Mrs Beames and Mrs Strebel had to crouch behind the desk in the corner of the library to escape the hoarders of screaming girls, frantically searching for clues. (Of course, a Matric team won!)

At the beginning of the year, we played historical pictionary (which was also rather noisy and energetic). We heard a talk by Sir Laurens van der Post, brought to us on tape by a member of the society.

The aim of the society, as always, is to make history come alive. We think we have done that!

CATRIONA ROSS & ALEX SMITH (CO-PRESIDENTS)

MOUNTAIN CLUB

Fun, fresh air, companionship and exercise — that is what our Mountain Club is about. The club is open to everyone, from Standard Six to Ten and friends and family are always welcome. This year we have enjoyed a variety of hikes, trails and leisurely walks, satisfying all fitness levels.

Sixteen girls (including Katie Bellot, our Brooks exchange student) and three teachers puffed their way over the Bainskloof and Du Toits Kloof Mountains on the Limietberg Trail. The icy cold pools were very welcome after a hot day's walk. An added bonus was having Professor Kurtz with us to point out the mysteries of the night sky.

During the Easter holidays, twenty-five girls had great fun in the Cedarberg, where we walked up to the three well-known landmarks — the Maltese Cross, Wolfberg Cracks and the Wolfberg Arch. The deep natural pools were an extra attraction during the fun-filled five days, and some of the more daring girls plucked up the courage to plunge some seven metres into the depths below.

Our various day hikes included a very scenic walk in the Good Hope Nature Reserve (where we startled two lazy puffadders), a morning at Silvermine, a laid-back day in the Franschhoek mountains and a sunset walk up Lion's Head. With Table Mountain right on our doorstep, we enjoyed a most spectacular walk along the Twelve Apostles and could not resist the challenge of Corridor Ravine, Skeleton Gorge and Nursery Ravine. At short notice Mrs Feast and I also had a wonderful day having snowball fights and making snowmen with the Boy Scouts in the Jonkershoek Mountains.

The Boland Trail which took place in September holidays, was quite an adventure. A group of girls, teachers and Bishops Boys were caught quite unawares in howling wind and heavy rain. One member of the party became hypothermic, and another unluckily sprained her ankle. The mountain hut proved to be a good shelter until the injured could be safely brought home by the Mountain and Rescue service. All returned safely and were soon eager to tell everyone of their adventure!

Mrs Feast has introduced hiking as a sport this year. The Hiking Club sets off for Newlands Forest every Wednesday afternoon to blow away the city cobwebs. This club is very successful and the relaxing walks are enjoyed by everyone.

Sadly, Mrs Feast leaves us at the end of this year. Her infectious enthusiasm and love of the mountains will be missed by all of us. We wish her every happiness for the future, and thank her for all the time and effort which she has put into the Herschel Mountain Club over the years.

TAMLYN MCKEAG





INTERACT COMMITTEE - 1990/1991

F Hoosain, V Conegill, S Pederson, Mrs Speck, C Christie, R Sturgeon, B Vincent

INTERACT REPORT 1990-1991

The 1990/1991 Interact year has been extremely busy and successful. Besides hosting the Interact Conference, which is a major event in the Interact calendar, being attended by all the Interact clubs in the Cape region, we have been busy with over fifty other activities.

We have been involved in new and traditional activities. The new have been numerous — we have been involved in Gateway, which is a get-together for mentally and physically handicapped people hosted by Rondebosch Boys' High every week. We have also organised for the whole school to be involved in the Uitsig Sandwich project, in which each girl is required to bring an extra sandwich once a week to feed the poverty-stricken and starving children of this area. We have also been involved with the Haven Night Shelter, a place for vagrants to have a meal and spend the night at a small cost. We have donated clothes, tinned and other food and money — all of which we have collected from the school and Interactors. We even cooked and served a meal to the grateful fold at the new Claremont Haven. This was a great learning experience and very worthwhile. We also played Bingo with the aged at Disa Old Age Home in town. They were extremely grateful for the prizes which were donated by Woolworths and bought with Interact funds — great fun was had by all. One of the more traditional activities which we organised was the annual Christmas Party for the children of the domestic and grounds staff, with a real Father Christmas. This was greatly enjoyed and each child took home a present bought specifically for him or her. Other activities

we have been involved in are: at the start of the Argus Cycle Race (getting up before the crack of dawn was generously rewarded by a handsome cheque to boost our funds); painting clown faces at the annual One-to-One Day for mentally and physically handicapped children, hosted by Cape Town High; selling raffle tickets for the Mental Health Association; collecting salt, pepper, stock cubes and peanut butter for the Catholic Welfare Bureau (two huge boxes); visiting the Lady Michaelis Orthopaedic Hospital and giving the children sweets; selling roses for Rose Day; organising a charity for the school play; about thirty of us helping with Uncle Willy's Christmas Party in the December holidays; collecting 500 Easter eggs for various orphanages; playing volleyball with Leliebloem House and a host of other things, including donating money to Shawco and World Vision, giving clothes to Red Cross and holding cake sales to replenish our funds.

As I said, it has been a very busy year, challenging, but exciting. It is sad to see how many organisations and people need our help, but encouraging that even we, as a small school group, can make a big difference. I cannot tell you how much I have learnt from my year as President, but I have enjoyed every minute of it. I wish the new committee, especially Claire Christie, the new President, good luck and say thank you to my committee and Mrs Speck for all they have done. And I leave Interactors with just one message: "Ask not what Interact can do for you, but what you can do for Interact".

SHANNA PEDERSEN



SAVE THE CHILDREN FUND



THE HAVEN NIGHT SHELTER



HERSCHEL BISHOPS DANCE MARATHON
FRIDAY 13th



INTERACT CONFERENCE 1991





CHAPEL COMMITTEE

Standing: D Botes, K Jackson, M Henderson, A Ngani, A Lawrence, L Gant, A Engel
Seated: M Taylor, C Moodie, S Ricketts, T Peck, J Ratcliffe, B Vincent, V Goodwin.



LIBRARIANS - 1991

Back Row: N Lalken, S Issa, C McGahey, R Ismail
Standing: P Nofili, P Chagan, R Poole, A Benjamin
Seated: C Grove, S Karol (Head Librarian), Mrs Brathwaite, Z Africa, F Hoosain.



ORCHESTRA

Standing: A Espi, P Chagan, Mr Chapman, N Wallace, Mrs Taylor, C Ellis-Smith, J Bradshaw
Seated: S van Houten, P Gwynne-Evans, N Danford, S Ricketts, F Robertson
In Front: A van Houten
Absent: Z Quail, R Kadalie.

MUSIC REPORT

Music is performing art. This year has produced much music making from Lunch Hour Concerts, Workshops, Showcases, the Herschel Eisteddfod and the musical, "Oh, What A Lovely War", to participation in outside performances given by the Herschel choirs, orchestra and windband. The Afrikaans Eisteddfod — in which the choir won their section — the CAPAB Schools' Music Week and the Plumstead High School Interscholls' Arts Festival, being some of the highlights.

An appreciation of live music-making is important for the performer and listener alike, and many visits to and by performing groups, operas, concerts, churches and folk clubs have been arranged to the delight of the students and staff. This being the bicentennial of W.A. Mozart's death, the girls were taken to "Don Giovanni", "The Magic Flute", and "Coronation Mass."

This year has seen the formation of three new performing groups. The Herschel Orchestra, Windband — playing jazz and popular music — and the Chorale, a Chamber Choir for Standard Six and Seven. These groups must continue, with the individual pupil, to be seen at the heart of the school's functioning. This multiplicity of performance in the department's programme aims to make music a cultural language. Audiences need to keep pace with this ethos, their participation at events this year has been disappointing.

I would like to encourage you to support your peers next year.

S. Chapman
DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

OH, WHAT A LOVELY WAR — MAGAZINE REPORT

Anyone visiting the Herschel Theatre early in an evening during the first and second terms would have witnessed forty-two Herschel girls and Bishops' boys busily rehearsing songs and scenes from the first World War in preparation for this year's highly successful school production of OH, WHAT A LOVELY WAR, which was performed in the middle of the second term, under the direction of Mr Chapman and Ms Edlmann.

Originally devised by Joan Littlewood's Theatre Workshop, this musical is a vibrant, fun, lively, and yet very sobering account of the attitudes, motivations and reactions of the people behind and involved in the First World War. The cast sing, dance and enact scenes and songs from the period, while pictures advertisements from the time show how propaganda was used to convince the people of Britain that fighting in the war was brave, noble and glorious. There were also slides showing the horrifying statistics of the numbers who were killed, injured and went missing during that time. The overriding impression at the end of the play is how irrepressible the human spirit is, and how, even in the darkest of situations, there is always something to hope for and something to laugh about. Working on this play was made all the more salutary for us because rehearsals were taking place during the height of the Middle East Crisis and Operation Desert Storm.

An exciting "first" for this production was the use of the Herschel orchestra, conducted by Mr Chapman. They are a new feature of the cultural life of Herschel, and added enormously to the spirit, mood and atmosphere of the show.

As well as the cast and orchestra, the History, English and Art Departments were very involved in the production — researching the background to the war and providing exciting and informative displays for the theatre foyer.

The highly effective pierrot suits which the cast wore throughout performances, and the numerous and complex props and accessories which were added to these, were co-ordinated by Mrs Brockbank and an enthusiastic team of mothers, staff and pupils.

The performances went extremely well, and were attended by large and enthusiastic audiences. We look forward to even more support for next year's production!

MS T. EDMANN



Oh what a lovely war

6, 7, 8, 10 MAY 1991
HERSCHEL THEATRE





SPORT

1990/91 SWIMMING SEASON

The 1990/91 swimming season proved to be a very successful one as we won the Interschools Gala for the second year running, with Rustenburg just three points behind us. There was a lot of team spirit and the dreaded early morning swimming training paid off. The support of the spectators was greatly appreciated and I thank the cheerleaders. In the Interschools Gala the U/14 team came third, U/16 came second and the Open team came first. Well done to all the swimmers.

We swam many friendly galas during the season which were fun and proved to be good training for Interschools. Thank you to those mothers who helped with transport to and from galas.

Our Interhouse Gala was won by Merriman who also managed to win the Diving. Individual cups were won by Angela Franks (U/14 Champion), Kirsten Thaning (U/16 Champion) and Taryn-Leigh Melville (Open Champion). Jessamy O'Hanlon of Rolt was the Diving Champion.

Well done to Nicola Clegg and Kirsten Thaning who were once again selected to swim for Western Province, with Kirsten captaining the team.

I would like to thank Mrs Engelbrecht for all her dedication and hard work, as well as the swimming team for their enthusiasm and determination. It was such a joy to win the Interschools' in my last year.

I wish the swimming team all the best for next year.

VANESSA COWGILL



SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row: J O'Hanlon, G Crowhurst, S Carter, A Lawrence, T O'Hanlon, G Christie
Standing: S Lyns, B Berry, N Clegg, H Fernor, A Franks, S Boardman
Seated: K Thaning, S Kingma, Mrs Engelbrecht, V Cowgill, T Melville.



INTERSCHOOLS TENNIS TEAM

Standing: C Noakes, D Millar, A Porter, E Tilhapse
Seated: L Louw, B Vincent, Mrs Malan, S Snyman, N Schonborn.



STD 6 INTERSCHOOLS TENNIS TEAM

C McGahey, J Bradshaw, Mrs Malan, H Fermor, N Ballance.

TENNIS REPORT

Mrs Malan took over from last year's tennis coach, Mrs Bonelle, in the first term of this year. The tennis season was a most enjoyable one and Herschel did very well. We met twice a week for practices and played matches on Tuesday afternoons. The practices certainly paid off in the end. Our team came first in their league which consisted of eight schools, while our second, fourth and seventh teams came second out of ten schools in their respective leagues.

The Senior and Standard Six Interschools Tournament were held earlier this year. Seven schools participated in each tournament. Herschel was placed second in each of them, with the host school, Rustenburg, winning both the Standard Six and Senior sections.

The Parents/Girls Tennis Day rounded off a most successful tennis season. The girls brought along Dads and Moms who feared they were too rusty to play; however, they sure did give the girls a run for their money. Mrs de Wet and Susan Snyman were the overall winners of the morning. We all enjoyed a lunch under the ilex tree afterwards.

Thank you to Mrs Malan who was a great coach and congratulations to all the tennis players. Best of luck for next year.

BELINDA BOYES

WATERPOLO REPORT

This being only our second season of playing waterpolo at Herschel, we have definitely excelled. We were placed in the first league for the season and obtained excellent results. We won one game, drew two and lost only to Pinelands.

The response this season was unbelievable, considering practice is at 6.30 a.m. School breakfast was a treat and on behalf of all the waterpolo girls, I would like to thank the kitchen staff. Mr Morelli eventually could not handle all the early morning waterbabies at once and practices had to be separated for the different teams. An added bonus this season was our very own set of goals which helped make practice more worthwhile and enjoyable.

In the Interschools Waller Cup Tournament, held at Westerford, we did not do as well as we would have liked, but everyone played exceptionally well and we won the Bowl Section.

All girls playing this season were dedicated and enthusiastic. A special congratulations to all those who were awarded their colours.

For the first time this year Interhouse Waterpolo was introduced and was a great success, with Merriman coming out on top.

A final thanks to our dedicated coach, Mr Morelli and to all the girls who participate.

Good luck for next season.

SHERENE KINGMA



WATERPOLO TEAM

Back Row: L Christie, J O'Hanlon, K Thuring
Standing: C van Dugteren, B Vincent, C Chapman, D Millar
Seated: B Boyes, G Malherbe, S Kingma, F Milne, V Cowgill



SQUASH TEAM

Standing: N Malherbe, B Vincent, S George
Seated: C McGahey, Mrs Engelbrecht, C Truter.

SQUASH REPORT

This year proved to be a successful one for our two squash teams. Both excelled in their respective leagues. Our first team played in the Girls' Super A League. In the Round Robin we lost only one match which was against Rhenish. In the Knock-Out Tournament we beat Rustenburg in a "nail-biting" semi-final which resulted in our meeting the powerful Rhenish side in the final. Rhenish outplayed us once again and so we had to settle for second best.

The Interschools Tournament was held at the Link Squash Courts on the 24th August. Our team played well and came second behind Rustenburg.

The second team started the season off in the C League but after winning all their matches, were moved up to the B League after only three months. They ended up winning all their matches but one, which is remarkable.

At the end of the season Mrs Engelbrecht organised the school championships. The results were as follows:

U/15 Winner	— Caroline McGahey
U/15 Runner Up	— Leigh McKay
Open Winner	— Barbara Vincent
Open Runner Up	— Caroline McGahey

Well done to Caroline for doing so well in both sections.

I now only have one thing left to say and that is a big thank you to Mrs Engelbrecht. "I don't know what we would have done without you! Thank you."

BARBARA VINCENT



FIRST NETBALL TEAM

*Standing: J Groepies, A Porter, N Clegg, M Shimange, K Feltz
Seated: D Millar, G Malherbe, Mrs Engelbrecht, J Peters, B Vincent.*

1991 NETBALL REPORT

1991 has been a good season for all the netball teams. We have had more teams than usual and the enthusiasm and support has been excellent. We played many matches all over the Peninsula and the Interschools Tournament was played at Wynberg in rainy weather.

The first team played well as did the second team, but unfortunately we were beaten. The Standard Six Tournament was unfortunately rained out — this was a great pity.

Rolt won the Interhouse Netball and the Interclass Netball was enjoyed by all those who played. The first team played the Bishops first basketball team at the end of the season. We decided to play

both netball and then basketball also. We beat them 5-3 at netball but they beat us 10-9 at basketball. It was a well-supported afternoon which was followed by a wonderful tea organized by Mrs Jane Peters. We also played a Mums/Daughters Tournament which was wonderful and thoroughly enjoyed by all.

I would like to thank Mrs Engelbrecht for all she has done and also all those mothers who lifted us to various matches. Many thanks to all the netball players for a great season and good luck for next year.

JUSTINE PETERS



STD 6 INTERSCHOOLS NETBALL TEAM

*Standing: P Gracie, C McGahey, H Fernox, C Roberts
Seated: R Gagona, J Groepies, Mrs Engelbrecht, N Wood, S Talbot.*

STELLENBOSCH HOCKEY CAMP (25 — 28 MARCH 1991)

In the first week of the Easter holidays, fifteen Herschel girls attended a hockey camp which is held annually in Stellenbosch. It is held over four days and a programme is worked out which starts at 6.30 a.m. in the morning and continues until about 8.30 p.m.

In the morning the girls are awoken at 6 o'clock and we all went off for an early morning jog. We then had breakfast and were at the fields by 8.30 a.m. doing fitness exercises for half an hour, then stickwork for an hour and a half. The girls then had a much needed half hour interval (as the temperature was above 34°C every day!) Mini-games (with different themes every day) were played and set-pieces, e.g. the free hit, corner, etc., were practised. After lunch the girls then played two or three matches against the other schools (thirty-six schools from all over the country attended the camp). They came from as far as Newcastle and Durban in Natal, Vryburg and Bloemfontein in the Free State, Johannesburg, East London and Port Elizabeth.

In the evenings after supper, lectures were held on hockey and nutrition with hockey rule discussions and on the last night there was a disco (after we had been out for supper) with the boys' schools that were attending the Rugby Camp.

The girls' hockey improved tremendously in the four days and Mandy Wright was chosen as a very promising player. The following girls attended: Belinda Boyes, Claire Christie, Nika Danford, Tammy Hammond, Gina Malherbe, Chantelle McGahey, Tamlyn McKeag, Dinah Millar, Candice Noakes, Ming Taylor, Megan van Zyl, Barbara Vincent, Virginia Wood, Nicola Wallace and Mandy Wright.

It was a very successful and rewarding camp!

MRS L. MALAN

HOCKEY REPORT

For quite a few girls, the hockey season began at the Stellenbosch Hockey Camp which was an unforgettable experience, as for most of us, for the first time, we learnt what the word "FIT" actually means. Unfortunately, the weather was not altogether on our side this season, and many Saturday morning matches were cancelled and had to be played during the week.

In the June holidays, the first team went on a hockey tour to Port Elizabeth and Grahamstown. The standard of hockey in the Eastern Cape is very high, but it was good practice against D.S.G., Kingswood, Collegiate and Woodridge.

We had a very young first team this year which consisted mostly of Standard Nines. The team really gave of its best and always kept up its spirits. I think that next year we will have a very strong side and that we will do very well.

The Interscholls Hockey Tournament was unfortunately cancelled this year because of rain.

The Parents/Girls Hockey Day was held at the end of the season. The teachers were the overall winners of the morning, but, before they could walk away and celebrate their victory, they were challenged to a game by the first hockey team, who came out tops (naturally!). We all enjoyed a braai-lunch afterwards.

A sincere thank you to Mrs Malan and Mrs Engelbrecht for all that they did to make the season so enjoyable for us.

Finally, this report would not really be complete without thanking those parents and brothers and sisters who faithfully came and watched the Saturday matches each week. Your support was very encouraging and greatly appreciated.

BELINDA BOYES

HOCKEY AND SQUASH TOUR

During the June holidays, a group of eighteen Herschel girls, accompanied by Mrs Malan and Mrs Engelbrecht, went on a Hockey and Squash Tour to Port Elizabeth and Grahamstown. The tour had a rather hectic start as the girls had to wait for twenty-four hours at D.F. Malan Airport because of the fog. However, we eventually left on our tour, and all the girls were very relieved when we finally arrived at Port Elizabeth. We all piled into our minibuses and made our way to our multi-coloured clump of bungalows known as Sea-Acres, otherwise known as "Lego-Land"! Because of the delay, we unfortunately missed our first day's matches against Victoria Park, but we still managed to play against two schools in Port Elizabeth — Collegiate and Woodridge.

In Grahamstown, we stayed in the pavilion at our host school, D.S.G. Our matches against D.S.G. and Kingswood were most enjoyable as there was such a great atmosphere. There were many spectators from D.S.G., St. Andrew's, Kingswood and even from Cape Town. After playing our hockey, we all went to watch the rugby, and between the twenty of us, we made an excellent cheerleading team.

Sunday was our day off and we all went to Mrs Engelbrecht's parents' farm. We had a fun-filled day, spending our time horse-riding, fishing, playing tennis and sitting inside around a cosy fire.

On our last day we visited the pineapple farm outside Bathurst and we drove via the sea route to Port Elizabeth where we went to the oceanarium, to a movie, then to have supper, and after visiting the racing car track for the last time, we all made our way to the airport (sniff, sniff, sob, sob ...).

The standard of hockey and squash in the Eastern Cape is very high, and therefore the tour was a worthwhile experience for us.

A big thank you must be given to Mrs Engelbrecht and Mrs Malan who made the tour such an unforgettable and fun-filled adventure.

BELINDA BOYES



HEADS OF HOUSES

Belinda Boyes (Roll), Sherene Kingma (Merriman), Caroline Sedgwick (Jagger).



FIRST HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: M van Zyl, T Hammond, C Christie
 Standing: G Malherbe, D Millar, C Noakes, M Wright
 Seated: T McKeag, C Chapman, Mrs Balan, B Boyes, E Thapane
 In Front: Nika Danford



U/15 HOCKEY TEAM

Standing: E Notten, L Thomas, A Serritslev, D Raimond, D Gray, R Yelland
 Seated: L le Roux, L Louw, Mrs Engelbrecht, K Feltz, T Siebert
 In Front: M Shimange



INDOOR HOCKEY TEAM

Standing: T Hammond, M Wright, S George, A Benjamin
 Seated: C Noakes, C Chapman, Mrs Malan, C Christie, T McKeag
 In Front: N Danford



HOCKEY/SQUASH TOUR

Standing: T McKeg, C Christie, N Malherbe, C Noakes, B Vincent, G Malherbe, C Truter, J Peters
 Seated: N Danford, D Millar, T Hammond, B Boyes, M van Zyl, M Wright, E Tlhapane
 In Front: Mrs Mulan, C McGahey, Mrs Engellbrecht



WESTERN PROVINCE REPRESENTATIVES

Standing: A Buchanan, T McVieille, B Vincent, A Ramsden, G Christie
 Seated: T O'Hanlon, N Clegg, K Thuring, A Owenstone, J O'Hanlon



ORIGINAL WORK

THE MONTEITHS' HOUSE

The Monteiths were a rather eccentric breed of family; it was as though a Monteith seed had flown away in the wind, settled, grown into a plant, and scattered more seeds that popped up as Monteiths in strange places. If they have been plants, they would have been string, knotty brambles with prickly berries, for they were solid, weather-beaten types with pale brown skins and thick, blonde hair. They inhabited a small Edwardian villa, surrounded by a moat of weeds, in a large suburb.

Neighbours were wary of these slightly wild people who allowed their children to run barefoot. Mrs Oris would show her disapproval by snipping back the unsightly branches (that seemed to sneak through the Monteiths' fence in order to attack her Star of Bethlehem) with a particularly ferocious snarl on her face. Mrs Oris would then turn the branches and swap new Monteith news with her friends in her clean, polished kitchen with its marble chopping board and rustic-look tablecloth.

Now, the Monteiths' house was something like its occupants. Mrs Monteith imagined that, if she were to look down from heaven, she would see a little patch of glorious forest crushed between pristine lawns, swimming pools and white houses. The house had been painted — about sixty years ago — and was growing old. It had a distinctive character: the hall smelt of a mixture of pomanders and oven cleaner; the bedrooms smelt of old glue and biscuit crumbs. In summer, the walls cracked and blistered and in winter they shivered and rattled the windows. Some of the younger Monteiths had given the house a birthday, and made ceremonial mudpies every June.

Being an old-fashioned girl, Mrs Monteith liked to make her own rusks. She would sniff in disgust at those insipid supermarket "rusks". And Mr Monteith would trundle into less safe parts of the garden every Thursday, returning with an armful of carrots and onions, another hole in his jersey and with earthy fingernails. The garden seemed to have attracted all sorts of wildlife; in summer the dragonflies zoomed above pools of stagnant liquid and little eggshells could be found on the soil. This was the most glorious time of year for the house. The children would try to tame butterflies or capture gnats. Mrs Oris, standing with her garage remote-control in her hand, would tell Mrs Porter that that was where those nasty green flies came from.

In the neighbours' minds, the Monteiths' kitchen was a compostheap type breeding ground for new germs and piles of dirty dishes. However, even though they could not bring themselves to accept the house without a lawnmower, they came to know the Montwith dwelling and observe it with an interest that was a blend of fondness and curiosity. As the years went by, their houses became larger and grander. The sound of drilling, hammering and grinding was a main theme in the music of the neighbourhood. The people clasped their manicured hands and released sighs of ecstasy as another storey reared its head on top of their houses. Walls, shrill alarms demon-like dogs and bars grew around the white houses — protection from the wild world and from the Monteiths.

The house was now old. At the end of each day it sighed and settled into a deepsleep, to be woken each day by the scuffle of dogs' nails along the musty passages. The children, surprisingly, grew up and moved away. A withered, wizened pair of Monteith parents was later removed by a welfare organisation and parcelled off to a nice clean home.

When Mr and Mrs Herbert Jones bought the old pink villa, they enthusiastically bundled the crops of wild nasturtiums into green council bags, and repainted the house, and knocked down walls here and there, and changed everything they could. The house had died, its shutters had been replaced by sensible windows, and its warm coat of ivy had been scraped off. Some people who remembered the old house commented, but most had forgotten.

One Sunday, Mr Jones put down his fork and asked, "Where did you buy the carrots, love?" Mrs Jones smiled primly. "I found them in the garden." Mr Jones granted and said, "Jolly good carrots." The house seemed to creak a little as its legacy had been acknowledged. But no-one noticed.

CATRIONA ROSS

FEATHERS

She put down the teapot as howls were heard from the garden and said, earnestly, "I'm so sorry about the children; they're awfully noisy ..." Mrs Barry only nodded like the wise woman of the mountains and said, "Don't worry, my dear." Her voice was gentle and soothing. "All children are poisonous. They do grow out of it, though."

Outside in the crackling sun, I was showing Annabel how to climb the fig tree. Standing on a rockery below, I directed her movements and watched the plump pink hands grab sticky branches with all my sisterly protection. On the knot of a branch, quite innocent and still, I spied a locust. A fiendish grin overwhelmed my gaze as I began making subtotals of unfair advantages and other major cases in which I had been found guilty. I completed my sum and realized the answer with glee: revenge. Now, I knew, was the moment given to me to wield my power. In an authoritative voice, with a great leer bending my mouth, I told Annabel to put her hand over that deadly branch. My heart sang as I heard the crunch of a fist enclosing the juicy, crusty locust. Annabel shrieked; cackled and hooted and flew down the garden path, leaving my babbling sister behind.

With Emma and the other members of the Clan, I would devise schemes and plans. Codes, passwords, secret names and private meeting places were engrained in our grubby shorts and tuckies. The tree-house, the very heart of our rebel movement, was erected and hand-crafted by the members. "Of course," said Emma, "these branches must be cut off." We all agreed, "And I'll save them because I know how to". As the sky became paler towards evening, like a delicate mauve watercolour wash, we gazed with wonder at our handiwork. All round the tree were strewn hacked branches. Small pansies and rare ferns lay crushed and bruised, humbly regenerating in silence after the impact of our enthusiasm. The tree-house was a masterpiece.

For months afterwards, we crouched in the fortress like wicked trolls, planning ingenious ambushes. We would then saunter around the garden, dropping clues and red herrings designed for spies from the enemy side — Emma's sister.

Yes, we were poisonous and terrible. Fascinated by the predictable response of the twittering white-eyes in the lemon trees to our games, we would daily shock them with saucepan lid banging, clapping and raucous singing. They never failed to entertain us. "Honestly," our parents groaned, "Do you have to make such a din?"

"Yeth," we lisped through our new teeth.

The discovery of new, bad words (along with the power of sound) opened up a whole new world of meaning for us. I remember practising my crying in the mirror, standing on tip-toe on the side of the bath. "Guts!" I whispered, "Blood, guts, gory guts!" I do not remember having used these gems, although the intentions were there. I was always confident that I had perfected the art of crumpling of my face and wailing with energy and defending myself verbally (if necessary).

Mrs Barry, I must admit, was correct — ugly ducklings do become lovely creatures, kind-hearted and all ... but we know that even fully-grown birds have those fluffy, young feathers on their undersides.

CATRIONA ROSS

THE BANISHED GODS

They come almost every week now, always alone, feet cracked and eyes shining. And all with a great solitude swathed around them. They have trodden many steps to here and lain in the shady hollows of many a gnarled tree. Their thoughts have echoed endlessly inside aching skulls, clearing the clutter so that, perfectly empty, they can be filled with peace. Their souls have wandered far, so far that the air turned cold and thin.

And I have watched them from this boulder, urging them with all my strength to let go and, at last, to come here. For these men are to be banished gods, though as yet they know this not. They come only because they cannot not. In the world of men, God is banished, in everyone banished to a tiny pickling of spirit which the senses soon disguise. But this god within each, a fragment of his essence, cannot die. And for some, the pickling becomes a tingling warmth, squirming from deep inside, swelling and carrying them with it, no longer like tumbleweed, catching here and there, but freely following the rushing currents.

And once their true spirits have thus flooded through them, they are banished forever from the world of men. Their God has awakened from drowsy slumber and they can no longer remain in the constructing world of sense, whose False Gods drive them out.

So they come, lips cracked, and thirsting to be here, thought they know not where it is. I sense their arrival from afar, for the trees welcome them and ease the way, their gentle company a cool balm to the great loneliness of spirit of this path. I see their leaves flutter as they rustle warm waves of joy that they have found one another of their kin. And as they enter, these men feel a deep happiness they have once or twice dared to imagine lying beyond the path they followed. I, who can see out, see the fury of the Earth Gods at their loss of another to Truth. Tough they have the earth in thrall, they cannot enter here. We know the Truth; hence the Earth Gods have no substance here.

Now, living green hollows of our shady glen can these precious travellers lie; these, the banished gods, who have realised their God. The way is lit clear to Eternity now, and they can rest before the final journey home.

MOIRA ROSE

Gina Abbott Std 8



Samantha Byars Std 8

THE BANISHED GODS

I clung to the Father Christmas fantasy for far longer than most children do. I remember furious arguments in the playground when I, convinced that I was right, would insist that the lovable gentleman was real. All their vindictive evidence could do nothing to dissuade me, as I was sure of the truth.

I think now that one of the reasons for Mrs Stubbornness was that I confused Father Christmas with God. In my mind these two blended together into a single benign being.

On hot summer nights my father and I would kneel next to my bed and say our cycle of prayers: "Gentle Jesus", the "Our Father" and later, when I was old enough to remember it, the "Hail Mary". I would then clamber into bed and, through the open curtains, picture Father Christmas galloping across the sky against the backdrop of the flaming sunset.

My garden was peopled with other gods. Horses were stabled beneath the pine trees. Black Beauty's and Snowdrop's whinnies filled the air, combining with the lofty chirps of my imaginary bird, Ferdie. And I was queen of them all. With my bamboo sword and my rather bemused brother beside me, I was invincible.

Pine needle thickets were scenes of wonder. A hole in the middle would be a gate through which tiny fairies walked. My parents encouraged these fantasies, realising that half the joy of childhood comes from a boundless imagination. They would invent rituals for us, and the discovery of pictures and presents "from the fairies" would send us into raptures for days.

These were the perennial gods that peopled our garden the year round. However, we also had seasonal visitors. The generous Easter Bunny was greatly looked forward to and the tooth Fairy made us long for our teeth to fall out.

However, as I grew older, doubts began to creep in. Eventually we controlled our parents and demanded to know the truth. A few murderous words of reason and practicality and our gods were banished forever. Father Christmas dissolved instantly, the fairies and goblins gave a few dying hiccups and our garden became as flat as a funeral.

Wisps of them remain, as sad and nostalgic as mist between trees. The wonder and credulity of early childhood have flown, and we move on another step towards growing up.

MICHELLE KUTTEL

THE IMPORTANCE OF TRADITION IN MY LIFE

The family sits comfortably round the huge open fire, smiling, sipping liquors. The patriarch stands with legs astride and beams down on his wife and the three generations seated around him. Aunt Mathilda rises and moves over to the family organ, dating back to the eighteenth century, and brought across by our onefathers. She rests her fingers lightly on the keys and with a nod of her head, we bust into a rousing rendition of "There is a Green Hill Far Away". After this everyone is wreathed in smiles and Uncle Ray plays the Easter Bunny and hands out the chocolates.

A beautiful scene, wouldn't you agree? Truly beautiful. Unfortunately, it's also a total fabrication. If only it were so, I would be able to carry on with the cliché and would not have to admit the painful truth that tradition is not at all important in my life, simply because tradition in my life is non-existent.

Oh, we have tried, we have tried very hard to organise some kind of annual clan gathering. But after one try, the general consensus of opinion was that we didn't really like one another very much and we weren't all that eager to try that tradition-thing again. Let me tell you the whole ghastly story:

Being a not very imaginative family, my grandfather phones on the 24 December and asks whether, considering that it's Christmas the next day, we wouldn't all like to come around for an intimate family get together — just us and two hundred of his closest friends. My father who has had the good fortune to answer the phone, groans inwardly and, without consultation, decides, "What the hell... condemn my wife and child to a fate worse than death," and accepts the invitation. Afterwards, we all have a roaring discussion (not argument, you understand) and no one talks to each other through Christmas Eve.

The day arrives, we open our presents in stoney silence but then decide we shouldn't be mad with each other and we all kiss and make up. We leave the house and pile into the car and begin the drive to my grandfather's house. The sinking feeling in our stomachs will not go away and my parents share a tube of Jalucil.

We arrive. As we walk up the huge stone steps to the front door we get attacked by Suzi, the twenty-year old cancerous French Poodle and Princess, the blind Saint Bernard. Suzi jumps up against my mother and ladders her stockings, my mother's smile gets pulled up another inch and her eyes glint dangerously as she accepts the apologies that weren't offered. We finally make it through the killer dog zone.

Next we reach the stoep and find my grandfather has bought five hundred five-litre cans of canary-yellow paint because they were on a 75% OFF sale. My father clears a path through the cans and bats away to Suzi who has decided to come for seconds. We reach the front door.

My grandfather rushes forward and explains that they have started eating and couldn't wait for us because we were late. My father snorts and says he understands why he couldn't wait for his first born son and only grandchild to begin his family gathering. My grandfather beams and says he knew we would understand. My mother rolls her eyes.

The dinner is a disaster. The two hundred closest friends turn out to be about three hundred, of whom I know maybe ten. My father gives up trying to be nice, eats three courses and assumes his customary position — flat on his back, fast asleep on the couch. My mother battles onward, her smile slipping a little.

At last we near the end of the farce: the bit where everyone gathers about the fire and sings the appropriate songs. There are however, a few hitches. It's Christmas, midsummer and boiling hot. The fireplace has the only piece of furniture of any worth in it, an ingrained marble table, and the couch is in front of it (the fireplace) my father is on top of the couch, unconscious.

Our whole family is also tone deaf and besides the ten members that were actually there and couldn't sing, those that could, didn't know any Christmas Carols from start to finish. My grandfather wisely rejects that plan and moves on to the next one. However, his widespread strace is a little wobbly from too much Late Harvest and his beaming smile, a trifle lazy. In any event there is no one to beam down on because his wife is in Ireland, having left him twenty-five years previously. At this time my father raises himself and sidles over to my mother and hisses to her that he wants to leave now. My mother tries not to dance for joy.

We begin to retreat, explaining rapidly that we've just remembered that we've left the garage open and we have to hurry home. We reach the front door and restrain ourselves from yanking it open. Once on the stoep my father becomes a man possessed and lets no paint can or cancerous dog bar the way to his car. We reach it and tumble inside.

My father pulls viciously away and we all get whiplash. My mother, a true heroine, waves frantically to Auntie Connie up on the stoep who can't see two feet in front of her face.

The drive home is marginally better than the one there. My father utters foul oaths and asks us why we insisted on going. My mother and I don't have the strength to argue (I mean discuss) but we decide it would be a cold day in hell before we'd try any kind of establishment of tradition ever again.

REVEL HAYLETT
Std 9P



Tamaryn Hammond Std 9

IT BECAME A VERY DIFFERENT PLACE IN THE WINTER

I see my life as the seasons of the year. In each season I take on a slightly different shape and learn a bit more.

The spring of my life seems to have whipped by. I can't remember being born, but it must have been a lovely experience, leaving my mother's small womb and popping out into the big wide world. I sometimes wonder how I survived being in that cramped space of womb, as I loved space so much, especially when I was little. I was forever climbing trees and running, falling, hopping and jumping. I had little problem with skipping - my co-ordination still didn't seem to be quite right. Yes, my spring was one of newness, growth and naivete. It was the part of my life that I love most.

The summer of my life came next. I used to love being at home and I used to love being at school and I used to love going out. I really enjoyed my summer years. I was intrigued by everything. Why was the grass green? Why did we live in a house? Who was God? Why did Father Christmas only come once a year? Why was Jonathan taller than me? I could go on for ages, but I suppose it would become quite tiresome. I know my mom found them so, even though I found them very relevant and important. I matured quite a bit in the summer of my life. I was so eager to grow up and be "big" (I regret that now). I used to dress up in Mom's clothes and use her make-up which I thought I did very well, although Mommy always gave a gasp of horror when she saw me and used to go running into her bedroom to see what I'd done. And, our course, my being the sweet child I was, I would have decorated it superbly, just for her. (I don't think I and Mommy had the same taste at that time. I loved the summer of my life. My brothers adored me and Granny always bought me sweets and I was forever going to parties. It funny about my youth I can't ever remember it raining.

The autumn of my life was an awkward stage. I began to mature and didn't really know why. Mom never gave me a talk on the birds and the bees (we were never really on those terms). Instead she gave me a book about "100 Things A Girl Should Know" and very embarrassedly said that, if I had any questions, I must just ask (when I could see she was hoping with all her heart I wouldn't ask anything). Well, I suppose it was from then on that my vitality and naivete began to disappear. It didn't just happen all of a sudden. Began to realize what was important and what wasn't and surely my childhood started to fade like the leaves maturing on the trees and then drifting to the ground. The worst part about autumn was BOYS. They never seemed to be out of my thoughts. I used to sit and daydream for hours on my bed and I always used to be the heroine. It all seems absolutely absurd when I think of it now, but it was the most important aspect of my life then.

I have just entered the winter of my life. My home has become a very different place in winter. My brothers and I have drifted apart without my knowing it. My mother is no longer a pillar of good and security, but a human being and I'm no longer Daddy's best girl. Everything's changed and I didn't want it to and I don't like it. The world was such a nice place before. Emma Clark was happy and free, or was I? I don't even understand myself anymore I don't have time to. I keep on being struck by thunderbolts and then just as I am recovering I get another blow. Oh, please don't tell me this winter is interminable! Yes my world has become a very different place in the winter, but I always hope that winter will end and I'll go back to spring. Is that possible? Or am I asking too much?

EMMA CLARK

TOO MUCH OF NOTHING

I feel strongly that we receive a healthy dose of pure "nothingness" every moment of our daily existence. Of course our brains swell with information about past, present and future possibilities and we are overcome with emotion upon hearing, "Science is Life", but the hollow where our hearts should have housed our souls becomes deeper all the time. Who cares? Technically speaking, the heart is just an organ performing essential bodily functions and our personalities are formed by our minds and genes. What are these things called souls anyway?

The question is worthwhile - we have no time to think or even just be, our lives are always behind the clock. We have appointments, assignments and most important - deadlines. At school we are fed the "Kinetic Model of Matter" and "How to write a job application". At work we stare at computers until our eyes become square. Concentrating is hard, because we diet, diet, diet. We rush in the 5 o'clock pollution to the "Constantia Wealth and Image Club" where

we work off that flab. As we lift our legs we are swiftly calculating our monthly income, because it's too hard to do in front of the television. "It has to be higher than that! I did all those extra hours." "Money can buy everything. Happiness is a Porsche, freedom lies in Sun City. At home like robots, we need energy so we eat a lettuce leaf with cottage cheese and black tea; bed by twelve for recharging."

The eighties moved fast, but the nineties are moving faster and nobody has time for anything but the nothingness I have described above. The nothingness becomes reality; it's what we strive for. Even communication is superficial. We can't say how we really feel, because we don't know ourselves. How can we expect our husbands and wives to understand our depression? We are the Hollow men becoming hollower and when the nothingness becomes too much and a lost soul regains its awareness it is trampled upon and discarded.

The poor person who has had too much of nothingness and has tried over and over without success to find meaning in the meaningless reality, turns to escapism. Therefore, it is no wonder that drug abuse is a major problem of our day and age. People turn to sex, alcohol, food, anything to fill the hollow feeling inside us! Technology improves and the nothingness expands. It has to end somewhere, but where?

DOMINIQUE DU PLESSIS

Std 9P

IT BECAME A VERY DIFFERENT PLACE IN THE WINTER

During the summer it was just another room. Nobody used it much. It was a thoroughfare from the bedrooms to the swimming pool. It was darker than the other rooms, hotter than the other rooms.

But in winter on those cold rainy nights it was transformed, it became the centre of our attention. We'd start a fire up early in the afternoon and the warmth would spread through the house. Everyone would gather to share the warmth and cosiness. Outside the rain would be punding on the window panes, trying to get in to destroy the peace.

The wind would whistle past, but we would be warm and cosy. My dad and I would watch the rugby match on the box, with hot chocolate and cream. My little brother would be playing on the floor with his racetrack. My mum and my sister would curl up on the couch and read a book.

It wasn't a very big room and we only just managed to fit all of us in, but it was a cosy, friendly room, that had heard many a secret as we held long discussions into the night in front of the fireplace. My friends and I would camp out on mattresses in front of the fireplace and whisper stories to each other. We would play games such as Trivial Pursuit, Pictionary and Careers, finally ending at about two in the morning. Yet we lingered on laughing and joking, safe from the howling wind.

We would watch the Saturday night film and cry or laugh together. Fridays we would do our homework, helping each other and sharing our difficulties.

That room was a gathering room, the one place where the whole family was together. It lived through laughter, sorrow, fun and games. I created sharing, warmth and friendship.

Then it was gone, burnt, dead. It was an electrical fault they said, a short circuit in the television set. I remember walking through the blackened kitchen to that room.

The windows against which the rain had pounded were shattered. The wind howled and whistled through the room. The television set on which we had watched the rugby was a mass of black wires. The bookshelf with all our family mementoes, albums and books was black and charred. One or two books remained - charred and wet from the firemen. The carpet on which we had sat to play games was ashes. The chairs on which we had sat were ash, the remains of the curtains - a few shreds of cloth - fluttered in the wind. My mum's swimming cups had melted from the heat. The fireplace was charred and black.

My mum said that they would fix it. It would be the same again, but I knew better, I would never feel that sense of security again, that safety. It would be different now because I knew it could just disappear.

CHANTALLE MCGAHEY

MY BEST FRIEND

She is called Tara Schneider and is also seventeen, but she is almost a year older than me since she will be eighteen this year. Tara lives two blocks away from me. We grew up together. She is a little taller than me; has darkblonde hair and bluegreen eyes. She attends Herzlia.

Her character: next to her I seem to be more outgoing, since she is somewhat reserved. I find it easy to talk to her. I can trust her; she would never let me down. She is honest, uncomplicated, supportive and helpful. It is fun to be together with her.

She is a perfectionist and works very hard. At the end of this year we hope to visit Israel together.

SIMONE KAROL

Standard 10

MEINE BESTE FREUNDIN

Sie heisst Tara Schneider. Sie ist auch siebzehn, aber sie ist fast ein Jahr älter als ich, weil sie dieses Jahr achtzehn sein wird. Tara wohnt zwei Häuserblocks von mir. Wir sind zusammen aufgewachsen. Sie ist ein bisschen länger als ich; sie hat dunkel-blonde Haare und blau-grüne Augen. Sie geht zur Herzlia-Schule.

Ihr Charakter: neben ihr erscheine ich mehr aufgeschlossen, denn sie ist etwas reserviert. Ich finde es leicht, mit ihr zu sprechen. Ich kann mich ihr anvertrauen, weil sie niemandem etwas weitersagen würde. Sie ist ehrlich, unkompliziert, unterstützend und hilfreich. Es macht Spass, mit ihr zusammen zu sein.

Sie ist eine Perfektionistin und arbeitet sehr hart. Am Ende dieses Jahres hoffen wir, zusammen nach Israel fahren zu können.

SIMONE KAROL

Standard 10

MY HOBBY: READING

I have always been a bookworm and will probably still devour books when I am unable to move out of bed one day.

When I read, I participate in the story to such an extent that I become deaf and blind to the world around me — with feverish cheeks and shiny eyes I feel like Bastian from the "Neverending Story", who becomes part of the action of the story. One could say that such a passion leads to an isolation from the reality, and it is also true, that I often hide myself behind my books to escape into the world of fantasy. But what rich knowledge and wisdom is hidden in the treasures of literature, when one knows where to dig! The classical authors in all languages — whether they be Goethe, Hugo or Dickens, are all a fountain of joy and awareness — nothing can be too old or too modern. In any case, gaining knowledge is really the main motivation behind my hobby, since I can be entertained quite easily at the cinema or in front of the television — who, for me, are really two unnecessary evils of the twentieth century. No, I want to learn; about humanity, about war and love and nature, and lastly, about myself. Whether a novel or autobiography, everything interests me and compels me to search endlessly through libraries and way-out bookshops. I collect books like butterflies and proudly place them onto meterhigh bookshelves. Only looking at a leatherbound, old goldleafed book makes me ecstatic! One also reads with an aesthetic eye...

Not many master the art of reading. Most people read well enough to get through life to a certain degree. Insight, critical judgement and pure pleasure at reading are all part of a good reader, who is unashamed of his amateur-status. Who still wants to earn money with such a hobby? I feel wealthy enough...

SILKE BERENS

Standard 10

LESEN

Ich bin schon immer ein Buchwurm gewesen und werde sicherlich noch Bücher verschlingen, wenn ich mich nicht mehr aus meinem Bett rühren kann. Wenn ich lese, lebe ich mich so in ein Buch hinein, dass ich für die Welt um mich blind und taub werde — mit febrilen Backen und glänzenden Augen fühle ich mich wie Bastian, der die Unendliche Geschichte miterlebt und selbst ein Teil der Handlung wird. Man könnte sagen, dass so eine Passion zu einer Verschanzung vor der Wirklichkeit leitet, und es ist auch wahr, dass ich mich oft hinter den Büchern verstecke, um in eine Fantasiewelt zu entkommen. Doch welch ein Reichtum des Wissens und der Weisheit liegt in den Schätzen der Literatur, wenn man weiss, wo man graben muss! Die Klassiker in allen Sprachen — sei es Goethe, Hugo oder Dickens, sind eine Quelle der Freude und Besinnung — nichts kann zu alt oder zu modern sein. Lernen ist überhaupt der Hauptgrund meines Hobbies; Nein, ich will lernen: über die Menschheit, über Krieg und Liebe und die Natur, und letztendlich über mich selbst. Ob Roman oder Autobiographie, alles interessiert mich und lässt mich endlos durch Bibliotheken geistern und in abgelegenen Geschäften stöbern. Ich sammle Buch wie Schmetterlinge und reihe sie stolz auf meterhohen Regalen auf. Nur der Anblick eines ledergebundenen Schmokers mit Goldrandseiten versetzt mich schon in massloses Entzücken. man liest auch mit einem ästhetischen Auge...

Die Kunst des Lesens bewerkstelligen nicht viele. Die meisten Leute lesen gerade mal gut genug, um einigermaßen durchs Leben zu kommen. Einfühlung, kritische Beurteilung und purer Spass an der Sache sind alle Teil eines guten Lesers, der sich seines Amateurstatus nicht schämt. Wer will denn mit so einem Hobby auch noch Geld verdienen: ich fühl' mich reich genug!

SILKE BERENS

Standard 10



Charlotte Hartwell



Janette Burchell Std 10



Janenne Burchell Std 10



Std 7 Painted Plates



Caroline Chapman Std 10

KATZEN SAMMELN

Ich liebe Katzen, aber ich bin allergisch gegen viele Katzen. Wir haben eine Katze und sie heisst Mitzie. Sie ist schwarz und weiss. Mitzie ist eine Siamesenkatze, und wir hatten einen schwarzen Kater und Mitzie hat neun schwarze, kleine Katzen gehabt.

Ich sammle keine richtigen Katzen, sondern verschiedene Katzenfiguren. Ich habe schon funfundzwanzig. Mein Bruder gibt mir immer viele Katzen zum Geburtstag und zu Weihnachten: grosse Katzen und kleine Katzen. Meine Katzen sind auf einem Tisch in meinem Schlafzimmer. Ich habe drei Katzen aus Wolle in meiner Sammlung. Ich habe auch einen Garfield und Heathcliff von meinem Bruder bekommen. Katzen haben sehr gute Augen, weil sie in der Nacht jagen. Ihre Augen sind gross in der Nacht und klein am Tage.

KIM JACKSON

Std 7

COLLECTING CATS

I love cats, but I am allergic to many cats. We have a cat called Mitzie. She is a black and white Siamese cat. We also have a black tomcat and Mitzie had nine small black kittens.

I don't collect real cats, but different cat figures. I already have twenty-five. My brother always gives me many cats for my birthday or for Christmas: big cats and little cats. My cats are in my bedroom on top of a table. I also have a Garfield and a Heathcliff which my brother gave me. Cats have excellent eyes, since they have to hunt at night. Their eyes are big at night and small during the day.

KIM JACKSON

Standard 7

BESUCH AUS SCHWEDEN

Mein Name ist Sarah Smith. Ich bin sechzehn Jahre alt und bin aus Schweden. Ich wohne in einer kleinen Stadt, die Sigbuna heisst. Sigbuna ist die älteste Stadt in Schweden. Meine Schule ist auch dort. Sie ist eine Internatsschule mit funfhundertund funfundachtzig Schülern. Ich habe zwei Jahre in dieser Schule gewohnt, aber ich bin schon drei Jahre in die Schule gegangen. Das erste Jahr war ich eine Tagesstudentin und wohnte mit meinen Eltern, aber ich liebe das Internat sehr, und ich möchte eine Internatsschülerin bleiben, wenn ich nach Schweden zurückfahre.

SARA SMITH

Std 9

A VISITOR FROM SWEDEN

My name is Sarah Smith. I am sixteen years old and am from Sweden. I live in a small town called Sigbuna. Sigbuna is the oldest town in Sweden. My school is also there. It is a boarding school with five hundred and eighty-five pupils. I lived at the school for two years, although I am attending it for three years already. During the first year I was a day girl and lived with my parents, but I love boarding school very much and I would like to stay a boarder when I return to Sweden.

SARAH SMITH

Standard 9

EINE REISE

Meine Freundin und ich wollten sehr gern nach Deutschland gehen. Letztes Jahr haben wir das sogar geschafft, und wir haben uns natürlich sehr darüber gefreut.

Wir hatten Gastfamilien, die uns sehr verwöhnt haben. Für fünf Wochen sind wir in Deutschland herumgefahren, mit dem Zug und mit dem Bus. Meine Gastfamilie war wirklich nett und hilfsbereit. Weil sie am liebsten nur auf Deutsch reden wollten, musste ich einfach auch. Deshalb hat mein Deutsch sich ziemlich verbessert. Weihnachten war echt super! Wir sind zuerst zum Gottesdienst gegangen und danach, zu Hause, geht es dann zur Bescherung. Die war auch Klasse, weil alle zuerst singen oder ein Gedicht sagen mussten, um ein Geschenk zu bekommen. Das Essen war auch ausgezeichnet!

Ich bin auch mit vielen anderen jungen Leuten nach Danemark gegangen. Obwohl es sehr kalt war, hatten wir viel Spass mit Spielen und Musik hören.

Am Sylvester hatten wir Feuerwerk und die Luft war schon beleuchtet. Wir haben dann auch nicht den Sektkork vergessen! war ich sehr traurig, weil ich mich nicht so bald von meinen neuen Freunden trennen wollte. Glücklicherweise schreiben wir einander noch oft Briefe und darum ist es gar nicht so schlimm!

ADELE CLOETE

Standard 9

TRAVELLING ABROAD

My friend and myself very badly wanted to see Germany. We actually managed to go last year, and were naturally very thrilled.

We had host-families looking after us. We were really spoilt. For five weeks we travelled through Germany — by train and by bus. My family was really nice and very helpful. I had to speak German because that was the language they preferred to speak at home. Therefore, my German improved incredibly much. Christmas was terrific! We first went to mass and then at home, we presented each other with our gifts. It was wonderful, because everyone had to say a poem or sing a song before they could receive a present. The food was also superb!

I also travelled to Denmark with a group of other young people. Despite the very cold weather, we had a lot of fun, singing and listening to music.

On Old Year's Eve we watched fireworks and the sky was beautifully lit up. We didn't forget the champagne, of course!

When I had to return to South Africa on the 12th January, I was very sad to leave my new-found friends so soon.

Fortunately, we are still writing to each other frequently, and it thus isn't quite so bad!

ADELE CLOETE

Standard 9

FATHER CHRISTMAS

I, Father Christmas, on Christmas Eve when it was cold and snowing, attired myself in a red, warm suit. Through the snow I tramped carrying my sack. Quietly I entered houses when the children were dreaming contentedly. After my visit, however, instead of their stockings overflowing, my sack is bulging.

CAM MCINTOSH
Std 8E

A man grieving for his late wife went to his lawyer to inquire about the will's contents. Amazed, he was told that all her possessions had been left to "A Home for Aged Men". Disappointed he asked whether he had been left anything. He was directly answered, "You were all she had!"

MARY HENDERSON
Std 8E

THE BEGGAR

Huddles at the supermarket entrance - cupped hand shaking, other arm hanging limply in a sling - while a chilly wind penetrates the torn blanket wrapped around him.

People hurry by, glancing disapprovingly at the pathetic sight.
Clink!
Inspects coin.
Discards coat ... sling
Brushes off jacket ... trousers
Stagger towards bottle store.
NICOLA CLEGG
Std 8E

THE JUMP

She was perched on the ledge. Seventeenth floor, seventeen years old.
Traffic swam in another world below.
They say you die before impact — lack of air, or shock, or something.
But what about the trip next year?
And the pain? And the mess?
So she climbed in and made tea.
YOLANDE YOUNG
Std 8E

DIE MERIE IN DIE VELD

In die veld
Staan sy alleen
dag en nag
in die wind en die reen

Sy is afgemat,
fingerig en maer.
Haar kop hang swaar

Haar gesig is stroef,
haar oe is bedroef.
Verdrig staan sy alleen.
miggeling van die aarde se speen.
S DE WET
St 8

THE DEVIL'S FLUTE

The man came from a distant place
He was the devil's spawn
He came there with the cock's first crow
And with the light of dawn

With him he bore a flute of gold
He wore a jet-black coat.
His tunes brought fear to every heart
And evil with each note.

The people of the town drew near
To hear the stranger play
He played his flute for a long, dark time
But then he stopped to say:

You are thoughtless, wicked men
Gathered here today,
Come dance you all now to my song
And dance your sins away"

The people's feet began to move
Enchanted by the spell
And so they danced all the night long
To the songs of blackest hell

"You'll dance on your own graves yet!"
The demon laughed out loud.

He watched with delighted mirth
The weary dancing crowd

On he played and on they danced
Exhausted though they were.
They could not rest their aching feet
And time became a blur

At last they fell to dusty ground
Danced to death, they had.

The demon, he threw back his head
He laughed and he was glad
"Now you are pure at last," he said
"Free from hate or greed,
Your souls are cleansed forever more,
Yes, you are truly freed."

He left them lying in the dust,
A smile about his jaws.
He journeyed on to the next town
Maybe it is yours ...

ALISON STURGEON

'N GEDIG POUSE

Daar slenter die meisies op die grasperk,
Le met rokke opgetrek,
Kouse afgerol
Om hul lang brose vir die
son
te wys.

'n Luggie voer vrolike geluide na my toe —
'n Rustige geneurie,
Tae gebabbel.

Met trane vir kussings
staar die meisies
na flokkige
wolke.

'n Tydjie later
is daar net 'n
voel
wat koer ...
en 'n gekreukelde
pakkie.

NICOLA CLEGG
St 8

A feathered creature fell from the singing stars. They caged and examined it, broadcast pictures on international networks. It started a craze in its pearly beauty. The atmosphere was wrong and its feathers fell out. It was ugly then, and left to grub in the dark earth.

HANNAH YOUNG
Std 8E

THE CAPTIVE

Imprisoned in marble, I was desperate to be released. My freedom was in his hands, I did not want to be a captive. He chipped at my form, but did not complete. Now I half live and my other half is destined to remain enslaved and marvelled at.

EMMA HILL
Std 8E

FREE FALLING

"Does the parachute ever not open?"

"Stop working yourself up so much. It's really not dangerous. They say it happens about once every hundred times. It's never happened here before."

Free falling

"This is great!"

"You don't know what you've been missing."

"How many times have you done it?"

"About a hundred ..."

CAROLINE TRUTER
Std 8E

Two long-lost childhood friends stood facing each other on the border. Happy memories of a farm and a fun-filled, loving childhood flashed before them, then the white soldier said, "If you have to do it, then do it." And so the black freedom fighter pulled the trigger.

KEIRA POWERS
Std 8E

It was April Fools' Day. Amy told Jane sombrely, "I've lost your skirt". Jane ran out. Amy searched endlessly and finally found her on the balcony, dead. A note read, "April Fool". The "corpse" stood up and buckled over laughing, falling to her death. This, however, was not a joke.

LAURA GALAN
Std 8E

HEAT

He staggered across the vast reflecting sand. The sun beat down on to his sunburnt body. He had no protection from the heat except for a small pair of shorts. His scorched eyes were swollen from the exposure. Would he make it? Yes, he had to!

At last he reached the ice-cream vendor.

LIBBY HIRSHON
Std 8E



DYING BACK

Mary Henderson Std 8

The countryside flashed by in a blur of speed. Endless miles of fencing stretched ahead. Everything stands still when, for one second, large innocent eyes cry out for help. A metal stake through her heart, her life ebbing away. I passed by without a backward glance.

NASRIN ISAACS
Std 8E

He sat next to the grave, paying homage to the hero, a twenty-four vigil. His friends got up and left but he didn't, he never left the grave where his hero lay.

Many years later he stood up on crooked legs, his hair was grey, he realised he'd grown old and his hero was dead.

NICOLA WALLACE
Std 8E

Philippa Rice Std 8



TWEEDLEDUM EN TWEEDLEDEE!

Sewe-uur. Die wekker lui skril, maar ek is van sesuur af al wakker. In my haas om alles voor te berei vir my nuwe skool, het ek vergeet om die vervakste ding af te skakel toe ek opgestaan het.

Klaar aangetrek en vreeslik ongemaklik in my nuwe uniform, word ek skielik bang. Ek gryp my netjies gepakte boeksak en hol kombuis toe. Daar is skaars tyd om my ontbyt af te sluk, voor ons moet ry.

Ons hou voor die skool stil en sien swarms meisies met blou rokke aan wat met trappe op en af dra, of in groepies staan en giggel en babbel in die gange. Ek verdwaal amper tussen hulle, maar eindelijk kry ek tog my klaskamer.

Sels hier lyk almal besig en onbekend. Hier is niemand wat ek ken nie en ek voel soos 'n oortreder.

Skielik sien ek 'n verwarde paar oe tussen al die opgewonde ou maats. Ons staar mekaar verbaas aan en glimlag toe spontaan. Saam bestudeer ons ons roosters en vind dat ons ons eerste drie klasse saam het.

Dit was die begin van 'n spesiale vriendskap.

Ons maak aanhoudend grappe as ons nie oor die belaglike skoolreels kla rui. Ons het begin bekend staan as Tweedledum en Tweedledee. Almal weet nou, as hulle Tweedledee sien, moet Tweedledum ook naby wees.

Al was die ander meisies gaaf toe ons eers hier aangekom het, het ons aankoms gou ou nuss geword. Nou kom hulle skaars agter ons is hier. Ons is nou besig om die plek saam te verken.

Volgens ons is daar hopeloos te veel reels oor hoe om te lyk en te praat en te loop, en waar om te sit en te staan en . . . Tweedledum en Tweedledee haat reels en verkies dit om self te besluit waar en hoe om te staan.

"Eksamen" is blykbaar 'n groot ding hier! Almal is alewig bekommerd of aan die leer. Ons dink dis heeltemal oordrewe. Die uniforms is ook nie die lekkerste draggoed nie; eintlik is hulle ontsettend ongemaklik, veral die somerrokke.

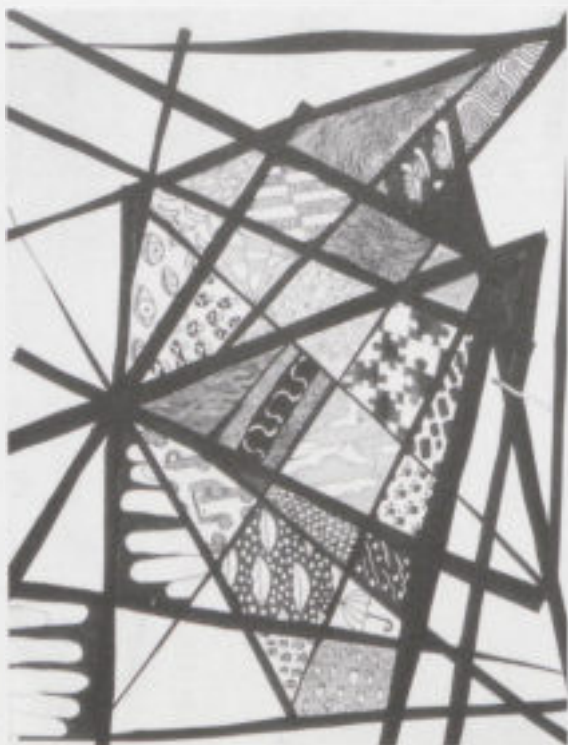
Maar Herschel is 'n pragtige skool en almal is heel gaaf en hulpvaardig. As ons moet skoolgaan, is ons bly dis hier!

CAREN AND KEIRA

St 8



Samantha Coucumbros Std 6



Shezelle Donovan Std 6

TERUG SKOOL TOE OP 13

Dis 'n bekende nagmerrie! Jy droom jy is terug op die skoolbanke. Dis weer huiswerk, naelbyt-eksamens, kwaai onderwysers . . . Maar vir Adragaan De Mello is dit 'n droom wat waar geword het — al spog hy met 'n IK van doer verby 160 en 'n hoonersgraad in wiskunde.

Wat Adragaan is net dertien jaar oud en hy het nog nooit kans gehad en somer net seun te wees nie. En toe sy ma besluit, genoeg is genoeg, en hom terugstuur skool toe, was hy in die wolke. Adragaan se probleem was sy pa, Augustin. Die het al vroeg besluit dat sy seun superslim is. Die seuntjie was skaars ses weke oud toe se hy "hallo". Op drie jaar kon hy uitwerk hoeveel water daar in sy bad is. Kort daarna het hy filosofie begin bestudeer.

Sy seun sou die beste en die slimste wees, het Augustin besluit — geen skool vir hom nie. Adragaan was op pad universiteit toe. Dit was vir hom niks snaaks on tagtig uur per week agter die boeke te sit nie.

Gelukkig het iemand gekla oor die jong kind se afgesonderde lewe by sy pa. Die polisie het hom gaan haal en die hof het sy ma, Cathy Gwynne, toesig oor hom gegee. Aan die begin was die skoollewe moeilik vir Adragaan. Wat sou sy maats se as hulle nog met meetkunde sukkel en daar sit hy — 'n geleerde met 'n graad in wiskunde? Maar dis nou agter die rug, en Adragaan is besig om weer kind te word.

Die wonderkind se held is snaaks genoeg Amerika se gewildste gewone kind. Dit is die tekenprentseun, Bart Simpson, vir wie ons op televisie leer ken het. Dis al wat Adragaan wil wees, 'n doodgewone kind.

ANDA NGANI

Std 8



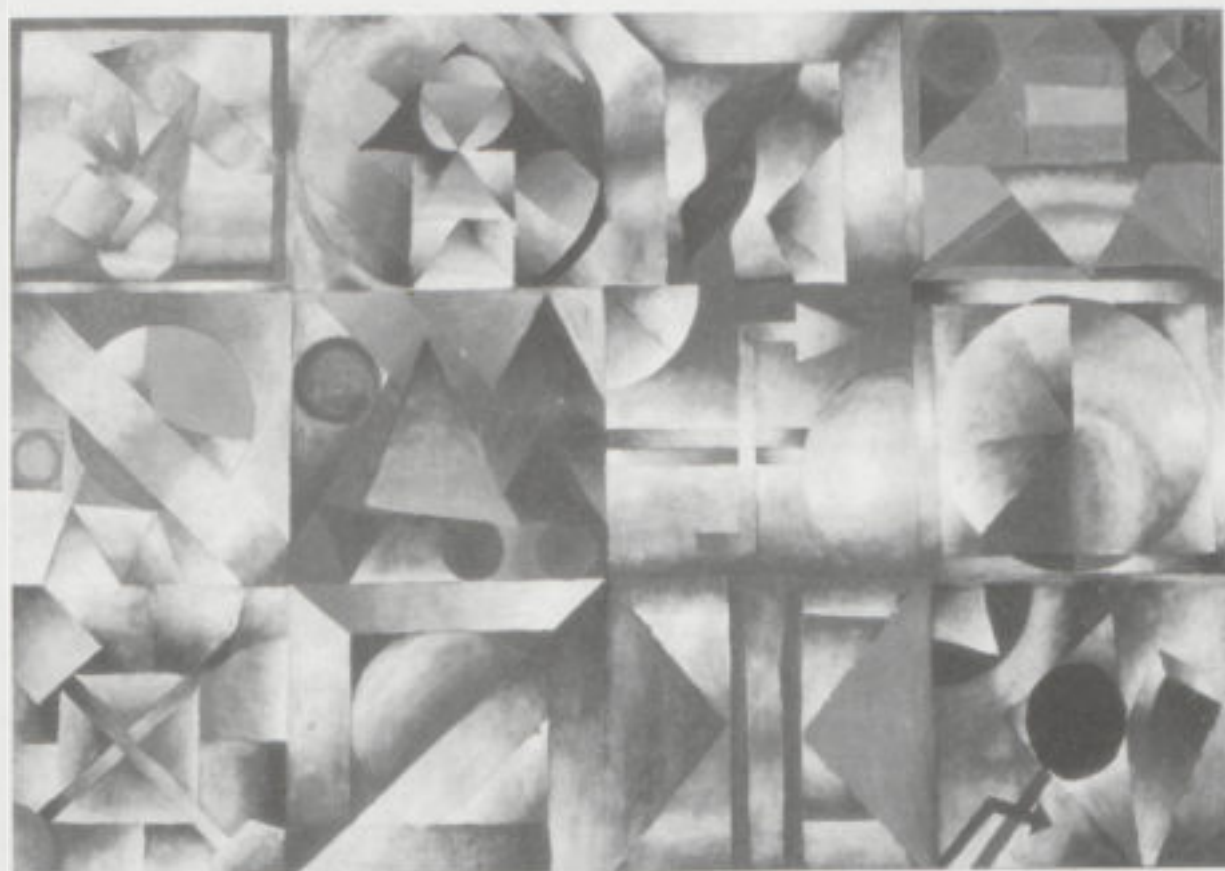
Robyn Garratt Std 6



Nicola De Wet Std 6



Emma Whitaker Std 7



Linda Fisher Std 7



Amrain Ismail Std 9



Nicola McQueen Std 8



Nicole Binneman Std 9

PREPARATORY

PREP SCHOOL REPORT

As 1991 draws to a close, the Prep School is again in the throes of a building programme, and again this has been considerably delayed by heavy rains. However, we are hopeful that we shall start the new year with three large additional classrooms.

We have had another busy and successful year. Our musical, "Seaspell", was great fun for the children involved and our audiences were most responsive.

We have been fortunate in having few staff changes over the last two years. Mrs Morrell and Mrs Macleod will be leaving us at the end of the year and I thank them for their contribution. Mrs Brockbank will be concentrating on the Senior School only, so we shall miss her also. We welcome Mrs Woolley and Mrs Potgieter in their places.

Herschel Preparatory is indeed a happy school for all of us. With my hardworking and dedicated staff, our enthusiastic children, and the support of parents, Senior School and School Council, we shall continue to go from strength to strength.

MRS MARGARET CHAMBERS

MUSIC AT THE PREP SCHOOL

The Prep School Music Department has had a lively and active year with over 150 girls studying piano, violin, recorder, clarinet, flute, saxophone and guitar.

Workshops, Lunch Hour Concerts and Showcases were held regularly, giving the girls an opportunity to play for one another and for parents. It was interesting to see how the children's performing skills improved during the year.

At the end of the second term, the Choir, School Orchestra and a few girls performed at an Evening of Music. This was a great success and was enjoyed by parents and girls alike.

A number of girls participated in the Cape Town Eisteddfod, gaining valuable experience and the results were most pleasing:

Sarah Gilbert: 1 Diploma, 2 Honours, 2 Merits
Helen Mitchell: 1 Diploma, 2 Honours, 2 Merits
Jane Price: 3 Honours
Dianne Gordon: 1 Diploma

Several girls wrote theory exams in October and the results are eagerly awaited.

The thirty-six piece orchestra has worked hard this year, giving up a lot of time rehearsing for the musical, "Seaspell" and for the Carol Service. The Recorder Ensemble has accompanied the hymn on several occasions at assembly.

It has been most rewarding to see so many girls involved in having fun in the Music Department.

ALISON TYSON

"SEASPELL"

The musical, "Seaspell", directed by Jenny Brockbank and performed by the Preparatory School, was very much a children's production. The story is based on "The Little Mermaid" by Hans Christian Anderson and is a familiar fairy story to both children and adults.

All the children in Standard Three, Four and Five danced, sang and acted. They designed and painted the sets, decorated the foyer and played their instruments in the orchestra. It was all a great deal of fun as well as hard work for both the children and the team of teachers and parents. In spite of a few disasters, for example, sixty costumes disappearing three days prior to the first performance, everyone seemed to enjoy and gain in many ways from the experience.

MRS JENNY BROCKBANK

SPORTS DAY 1991









PREP SCHOOL CHOIR

Back Row: R Garlick (leader), D Lorden, N Sebe, K Sherwood, S van Hoor, S Gardner, R Davies, P de Villiers, K Weiselbaumer, P Taylor, R James, N Jeeva, C Klotz, I Haupt, T Weldon
 3rd Row: L Shimange, K L McGay, C Burchell, S Maguire, L Robb, T Harsant, S Rose-Innes, M Buchanan, A Durrant, S Newton, C Martin, N Struik, A Mallet, N Vasiljevic, Mrs Tyson
 2nd Row: A Raimondo, L Brain, D Gagliano, K Weiselbaumer, S James, P Waller, M Chaplin, M Berrange, C Barr, H Mitchell, N Shapiro, M Chadwick, C Abbott, E Basson
 Front Row: B Vos (leader), V Venter, S Milne, A Bradley, M Lehr, P Pletzer, T Coeshall, A van Hoor, K Huber, T Hayden, D Gordon, J Price, C Buchanan, M da Camara
 Kneeling: A Trengrove-Jones, C Klotz, N Fasham, S Tuft, C Boyes, M Burger, K Dooley, A Snoek, L Milne, P O'Donoghue



PREP SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Back Row: A Hills, K Mielke, Mrs Patterson, A van Hoor, T McRae, M Buchanan, S van Hoor, A Durrant, S Maguire, R Garlick, N Jeeva, I Serritler, Mrs Stone
 2nd Row: S Tuft, A Snoek, J Price, S Wesson, L Morgan, D Gagliano, L Lomborg, M MacDonald, L Hemmes, N Hemmes, A Norman
 Front Row: K Farrel, N du Preez, O Christen, D MacDonald, K Mann, L Brain, H Mitchell, S Amien, T Hayden



STANDARD 5 A

Standing: K. Shephardson, S. Pullinger, P. Canadoc-Davies, N. Narker, S. Gardner, T. Weldon, Mrs. Bray, R. Garlick, I. Serritslev, C. Klotz, S. Misset, M. Ismail, W. Harris, L. Cattell
 Kneeling: L. Davies, T. Harsant, S. Newton, N. Struik, D. Lorden, L. Robb, C. Martin, H. Yelland, S. van Hooen.



STANDARD 5 ALPHA

Back Row: T. McCrae, N. Jeeva, K. Weixelbaumer, Mrs. Hirshon, R. James, S. Mookrey
 Seated: C. Futter, D. Lourens, P. de Villiers, A. Biden, P. Taylor, S. Maguire
 Front Row: N. Sebe, K. Locke, A. Hills, I. Croy, L. Smith, R. Segers.

HERSCHEL/JOHN PAMA LINK

Since the beginning of the year, the Standard Fives have been working hard to raise money for a very poor school, John Pama. This school is too poor to afford sufficient stationery or a simple outing. They have given a list of things they need, and we have done our best in trying to raise money to buy some of these requirements, or collecting them from the rest of the school. So far we have given R680 worth of stationery. We have provided them with an Adventure Playground, and, as they have never had such equipment in their school, it caused great excitement. We raised the money to hire buses so that some of the children could visit the Food Fair at Goodwood, the Docks, and come to see our musical, "Seaspell". These things the children have never been able to do before. We are still working to raise money and hope to be able to provide funds for them to have a Christmas party.

NICOLE STRUIK

Standard 5A

A DAY WITH JOHN PAMA

On Friday 15th November the Std. 5's took the Std. 1 class from John Pama out for a picnic at Wynberg Park. We got into pairs and were assigned groups of 7 boys or girls (those who had girls were the more fortunate!) This proved hilarious as they could not speak a word of English (the few who did were put in charge and given jobs as translators.) Nolwazi was our Xhosa dictionary, but, as she said later, half of the children could not believe that she speaks Xhosa! We had great fun racing, singing songs and swinging on the swings. The children loved the outing, particularly the picnic under the trees. We ate "healthy" food such as smarties, kit-kats, chips and cokes!! When the time came to say good-bye we were all exhausted from looking after those energetic children! They tumbled into their two buses and many of us were sad to see them go. Mrs H and Mrs B almost had to drag us away but finally they left, waving madly as they did so.

BY: KIRSTY LOCKE AND PIA TAYLOR



JOHN PAMA PARTY

The Pre-Preps had fun sharing their Christmas party with the children from the John Pama School in Langa.



THE JOHN PAMA REPORT

Left: Mermaid Heather Yelland makes a John Pama pupil feel welcome.

Right: John Pama pupils ensnared by Seaspell octopi Tiffany McCrae and Inge Croy, while Sea Captain Paula Caradoc Davies and octopus Nohwazi Sebe look on.



STANDARD 5 CAMP

On Monday 22nd April the Standard Fives piled into the awaiting bus — excitement running high and bags bulging. We set off for Oudtshoorn where we were divided into groups of six for the chalets, these groups were pre-defined and of our own choice (fortunately!) We slept, cooked AND ate in these groups, sometimes with dire consequences. That night we played an unruly game of soccer with a few boys (whoopie!) on an open field in the dark! Mrs Bray made up the rules and Mrs Hirshon joined in!

The next morning we tried (unsuccessfully) to cook eggs for breakfast. That was a total failure! We proceeded to an Angora Rabbit Farm where the most noticeable things were bouncing bunnies and clicking cameras. Then we went on to the Congo Caves but were very disappointed that Mrs Hirshon and Mrs Bray wouldn't let us complete the tour, since THEY were claustrophobic — huh! The Standard Fives then swooped down on the shop and raided it of its entire stock of ostrich bilong. Back at the bungalows the teachers organised games. Then some of the brave — or vain — of us had a mud-bath (mud is said to be good for your complexion). That was our day of disasters — Paula Caradoc-Davies cut her foot and therefore limped around for the rest of the day. Rachel James cut her head, with blood ALL over the place, rumour had it that her brains were falling out, and Alex Hills ran into a thorn bush whilst attempting to hide from the teachers. We began to wonder if we would survive!

On Wednesday there was a mad rush to clean up for a BIG inspection by the teachers. At Cheetahland that day, Cerrigan had the chance of a life-time and went down to pet the cheetahs — the only tameable wild cats — because it was her birthday. At the ostrich farm thereafter we (unknowingly) ate ostrich pies, rode on ostriches, stood on their eggs AND watched an ostrich race — something very similar to a caucous race (see Alice in Wonderland).

Thursday 25th April we left Oudtshoorn — after a MAJOR "dorm" inspection — on our way to Swellendam. En route, we stopped at a chair factory. We recognised the furniture from the showcases of Stuttards and Boardmans. For a change we ate out, instead of "cooking" for ourselves, in a small German restaurant. After our DELICIOUS meal we were asked for a song, and thereafter sang all night. Afterwards most of us walked home with Mrs Hirshon while the laziest ones hitched a ride in the bus, with Mrs Bray, of course.

As Friday was the last day we were all feeling a bit sad. We set off for Cape Town at (what felt like) a snail's pace and eventually arrived here with cries of joy at about 4 o'clock. I'm sure the teachers were glad to be rid of us!!

RACHEL JAMES AND PIA TAYLOR

LEAVERS' CAMP

With uplifted spirits the Std. 5s set off for yet another camp, this being the Leavers' Camp. Our destination was Ceres where we stayed in quaint bungalows in groups of six. There was a lot of fighting over the loft in the roof. We rushed to the olympic-sized pool and immediately started sunbathing. It was so tiring doing nothing but lying around the pool! There were other things too such as jumping on trampolines and playing mini-golf. We went on canoes and paddleboats too. We had braais for supper and stayed up very late. The next morning there was some difficulty getting up and we were happy to spend another relaxing day at the pool. When the time came to leave we hurried to find seats in the bus. We went cherry-picking en route and I'm sure some of us hope we'll never see another cherry again! By the time we had reached Henschel the buses were in a terrible state. We cleaned them as well as we could and then wandered away to wait patiently for our parents.

BY PIA TAYLOR & KRISTEN LOCKE

STANDARD 4 FIELD TRIP

For our camp we went to Disakloof at Betty's Bay. When we arrived, we were welcomed by a beautiful, clean campsite with white and blue bungalows. Once we had sorted out where we were going to sleep, we met the teachers on the lawn. We all decided to go for a dip in the "Coke-a-Cola" dam. It was named this because of the colour of the water, as we could see when we arrived there.

We especially enjoyed our time in the Botanical Gardens. We saw a little waterfall rushing down the rocks and we walked across a bridge which had been burned in the fire. There were beautiful King Proteas, Pincushions, Ericas, Mimetes and other fynbos.

Our second day at camp, we went to Dawidskraal where we collected shells and seaweed to make texture pictures. While we were still busy, it started to drizzle and then it poured and we all had sunglasses and swimming costumes on. It was the funniest sight, seeing everybody running with beach clothes on. We were all soaked from head to toe so we sheltered under the Milkwoods and waited till the rain stopped.

The evening we made hats cut out of newspapers. They were all different shapes and sizes and some of them were really good. The names were hysterical, such as: Packer Pecker, Goggle-woggle and Icarus.

The food on the camps was extremely good. It seemed as though every five minutes, we were eating more food. We had breakfast then tea, then lunch, then tea, then supper, then bed.

Over all this camp was one of the best I've been on.

The Std 2 and 3's Camp 13 - 15 November

Our camp was at Jonkershoek from Wednesday to Friday. We slept in bungalows with eight people to a bungalow. Most of the groups brought sweets (lots of sweets). For our lunch on Wednesday we warmed up our own food on burners. We did a lot of project work and learnt about the history, pollution and the life in the Eerste river. On the second day of camp we went on a hike up the mountain to learn about fynbos. We had a great teacher and now we know the names of a lot of indigenous plants. We also learnt the names of some trees and how to measure how tall they were with a pencil! On Thursday night we had a braai and everyone went back for seconds and thirds. After supper we had a talent contest, all the teachers were laughing in such different ways, so we had two things to laugh at! The contest put off our plans for midnight feasts as we were only sent to our bungalows at 10 o'clock. Camp was fun especially at our break when we swam in the pool!

LEAVERS' SLEEP-IN

One of the highlights of the Pre-Peep year was the "Leavers Sleep-in"

The children arrived with their sleeping bags, tooth brushes and Teddy bears to spend the night with their teachers at School. Carols by torch light, treasure hunts in the dark and a jog around the field at 6 a.m. were all part of the fun.

SPORT

NETBALL

Captain: Suzanne Pullinger
Vice Captain: Inge Croy

The netball season has been busy and very exciting, and, as with hockey, it has been fantastic to see so many keen players trying to make the teams.

Herschel manages to field eight teams, U/10A and B, U/11A and B, U/12A and B and Open A and B. The A teams play in the Southern Peninsula League System, which comprises approximately fifty-four schools. We play matches regularly every Wednesday against schools in the Wynberg region. Our B's play friendly matches usually on the same day as the A's, and without them our A teams would not be as strong as they are today!

Southern Peninsula League Results — Wynberg Region

In this league we competed against Simon van der Stel, Wynberg, Springfield, Rhenish, Ferndale, Greenfield. We played Grove in a friendly.

Teams	Played	Won	Drew	Lost	Goals Scored
U/10A	13	6	—	7	34
U/11A	13	12	1	—	93
U/12A	10	5	1	4	72
Open A	13	10	—	3	128

Congratulations to the U/11A Team for winning the league and well done to the Open A for being runners-up.

All the league winners in their particular age group met each other at Voortrekker High on 31 August. They played off to decide who were the overall South Peninsula champions. Herschel's U/11A beat Fish Hoek 6 — 4 and this match was very closely fought as both sides displayed excellent skills and team work.

Last, but not least, we played Sunlands — whoever won would go through to the finals. The tension was electric. We would score a goal, they would follow suit; we marked tightly, they marked just as tightly; our attack would be quick on the uptake, so would theirs — on and on and on. The final result was 5 — 5 and this score truly reflected the game.

Sunlands had lost to Fish Hoek and we therefore had one more point than Sunlands and so we went through to the final, where we met Jan van Riebeeck.

We had hard matches leading to the final but we continued playing excellent netball, taking an early lead. Both schools seemed nervous. We started to make mistakes through sheer exhaustion and Jan van Riebeeck took the opportunity to pull back. We then got our second wind, but, alas, too late. The final whistle blew and Jan van Riebeeck had won 6 — 4. Well done to them.

Although we didn't take this cup home, the girls made me so proud of them — their effort and determination was wonderful.

One of the highlights of the netball season is always the Girls' Interschools Tournaments. These were held at Springfield Convent on September 4 and 5.

Our U/10's had a slow start to the season, taking a while to get together, but as you will see, they certainly finished on a high note.

They beat Greenfield 5 — 0
Rustenburg 1 — 0
St Cyprian's 3 — 0

Having beaten everyone in their section, they went through to the final where they met Oakhurst — the winners of the other section. They played some good netball, passing accurately, and moving quickly about the court. Oakhurst worked as hard and towards the end shot more accurately. They eventually beat us 7 — 4, well done to Oakhurst, but congratulations to Herschel on having improved their game enormously!

The U/11's, having worked hard all season, continued to play a top class game. They didn't have too many problems in beating

Rustenburg 6 — 3
Greenfield 8 — 0
St Cyprian's 6 — 1

They went through to the final, where they met Wynberg. Good skills and team work were displayed throughout this match. Herschel proved to be too strong for Wynberg, eventually winning 7 — 3 and bringing the Interschools U/11 cup back to Herschel.

Our U/12's have had a difficult season, being plagued much of the time with injuries due to a nasty coach accident. However, by the time they played at the Interschools Tournament, they were much improved. Competition in this age group was tough but we played our very best and that's all any coach could wish for. We beat Greenfield 11 — 7, drew with Rustenburg 8 — 8, but lost to Springfield 8 — 7. Oakhurst beat Springfield in the final.

The Open A's came up against tough competition as well, but stuck to their guns and eventually reaped the benefits. They beat Oakhurst 12 — 11, Wynberg 7 — 2, and drew with Rustenburg.

Our Open A's went through to the finals where they met St Cyprian's. St Cyprian's were quick on the attack right from the start and scored three goals in succession before we had drawn breath. Suzanne Pullinger (Captain) and Paula de Villiers lifted Herschel's spirit by soon replying and making up the goal difference. At half-time things were pretty equal. However, in the second half Herschel went from strength to strength and by the time the final whistle had blown we had won 14 — 6. Congratulations to the team for becoming the Interschools Girls Open Champions!

Thank you to all the parents who helped transport as well as supporting the girls during the season.

Last, but not least, the Interhouse Competition is always cause for great excitement. This is organised in Standards 2, 3, 4 and 5 and we encourage as many girls as possible to participate (not only A team girls). For the first year ever all three houses had equal points and we therefore had to add up goals for and against to find the average. Rolt narrowly won with Jagger second and Merriman third.



OPEN NETBALL TEAM - INTERSCHOOLS GIRLS' CHAMPIONS

Back Row: R Segers, P D-Davies, P de Villiers, N Sebe, I Croy, S Pullinger (Capt), B Vos, Mrs Goodrick.



U/11 A TEAM - INTERSCHOOLS GIRLS' CHAMPIONS (PENINSULA SCHOOLS FINALISTS)

Back Row: J Louw, L Evans, Mrs Goodrick, P Waller, L Shimange, I Haupt, S A Rose-Innes, C Lloyd.



U/10 A NETBALL TEAM - INTERSCHOOLS GIRLS FINALISTS

Back Row: P Peltzer, H Mitchell, Mrs Goodrick, L Brain, N Donnelly

Second Row: S Tuff

Front Row: N Vasiljevic, R Farrell, S Milne.



Hot off the field after a successful bid for the Open A Netball Trophy at the Interschools' Netball Competition, are:
Hot off the field after a successful bid for the Open A Netball Trophy at the Interschools' Netball Competition, are:
 Back Row: N Sebe, P de Villiers, S Pullinger, R Segers, P Caradoc-Davies
 Seated: I Croy, B Vos

A TENNIS TEAM

Paula de Villiers, Mrs Goodrick, K Weisel-Baumer (Capt), K Dorrington, C Lloyd.



TENNIS

Herschel entered three teams in the Peninsula Co—Ed League.

Often our girls came up against boys and, although it may seem unfair, in my experience, this only benefits the girls.

Our A team played consistently well throughout the term, only losing a few matches. The B's and C's need constant ground stroke practice and court craft work in order to raise their standard. However, these girls always approached their matches with a very cheerful and positive attitude.

The Interschools Girls Doubles Tournament was held on 13 March at San Souci. Our Open team was represented by Paula de Villiers and Kate Durr. The U/12's were represented by Kate Dorrington and Cindy Lloyd (who, in fact, are actually U/11). The Opens were put into a tough section. They beat Oakhurst 6 — 4, lost to Rustenburg 6 — 3 and to Springfield 6 — 0.

Our congratulations go to Springfield, who won the Open Cup.

The U/12's also had a tough section but played long consistent rallies and attacked at the net as well.

U/12 Team Beat Springfield 7 — 5
 Greenfield 6 — 2
 Rustenburg 6 — 4

They met Wynberg in the final but lost 6 — 1. The score didn't reflect the game as there were plenty of long, hard attacking rallies, but we couldn't win the final point. This was a great experience for Kate and Cindy as they can still enter as U/12's next year.



PREP SCHOOL TEAM SWIMMERS

Back Row: A Vasiljevic, C du Toit, T Weldon, L Cattell, I Serritslev, P de Villiers (Capt), R Davies, P C Davies, B Vos, K Locke, S van Hoom, S McGuire, S A Rose-Innes, T Fowler.

3rd Row: A Hills, K Mielke, N Vasiljevic, J Louw, A Raimondo, R Ferguson, L Elliot, M Chaplin, K Stanley, P Waller, C Barr, D Lorden.

2nd Row: L Bester, M Berrange, L Brain, L A Smith, D Hazell, K Atkinson, H Christie, K Lemkus, T Coeshall, A Wood, N Shapiro, H Mitchell.

Front Row: M Aubin, V Swatman, T Hayden, M Burger, L Milne, T Ranger, T Farrell, R Vietri, B Vos, A Snoek, S Milne, D Gordon, P Peltzer.

SWIMMING

The team swimmers continued to train hard in the first term to raise their standards. A big thank you to Mrs Elliott and Mrs Sneddon for doing early morning sessions.

We swam in friendly galas most Friday afternoons and, although we didn't win any of these, the girls swam well. The following girls swam consistently well during the term often getting first place positions: Tamsin Ranger, Tamsin Farrell, Patricia Peltzer, Robyn Ferguson, Lauren Elliot, Tanya Coeshall, Diane Gordon, Sarah Ann Rose-Innes, Megan Aubin, Kate Atkinson, Rhianwen Davies, Kirsty Locke and Paula de Villiers.

An exciting climax to the season is the Girls' Interschools Gala, which this year, was held at Wynberg Boys' School. Herschel swam with tremendous enthusiasm and we took third place with Rustenburg, each having scored 127 points. Well done to Wynberg for taking first place.

There was a tremendous atmosphere at our Interhouse Gala where everyone from Standard 1 to 5 participates in both serious and fun events. Merriman took first place with 538 points, in second place was Rolt with 494 points and third place went to Jagger with 469 points.

Apart from offering team swimming practices after school, we also have synchronized swimming, life saving, diving, as well as style correction. All the girls are encouraged to participate in a water activity.

DIVING

Mrs Elliot's enthusiasm and knowledge of this sport, has inspired more girls to participate in diving. The girls train once a week at her home. These girls gave an impressive diving demonstration to open our Interhouse Swimming Gala. At the Interschools diving competition we shared first place with Rustenburg. Congratulations to the following girls for taking first places in their age group: Tanya Coeshall, Shauna Vetch and Kelly Huber.



OPEN HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: C Martin, M Ismail, K Locke, Mrs Goodrick, P C-Davies, N Narker, R Garlick
Front: P de Villiers (Capt), S Gardiner.



U/12 A HOCKEY TEAM LEAGUE WINNERS AND INTERSCHOOLS GIRLS' CHAMPIONS

Back Row: W Hams, R Davies, L Shimange, Mrs Goodrick
Front: A Vasiljevic, S A Rose-Innes, K Huber.



SQUASH TEAM

D Lorden, N Sebe, P de Villiers, R Segers, T Harsant.

HOCKEY

Captain: Paula de Villiers
Vice Captain: Samantha Gardiner

We have had a most enjoyable and successful season this year. All the girls have grown into stronger, more skilful players.

Herschel entered five mini-hockey sides in the Peninsula League: Beginners, U/12 A and B, U/14 A and B. Matches were played regularly every Thursday.

The hockey season always opens with U/12 and U/14 tournaments. The U/14's played at Pinelands on Saturday 27 April. Herschel entered two teams (A and B). We were put into a tough section but played some very good games.

U/14 A Team: Beat Tableview 1 — 0
Drew with Edgemead 0 — 0
Springfield 0 — 0
Golden Grove 0 — 0
Lost to Bergvliet 3 — 0
Pinehurst 1 — 0

Bergvliet won our section.

Outstanding players: Paula Canadoc-Davies and Paula de Villiers

The U/14 B's battled to play together as a team but certainly tried their best.

U/14 B Team: Beat Pinelands 2 — 0
Drew with Milnerton
Thornston 0 — 0
Lost to Kirstenhof 0 — 4
Claremont 0 — 2

Our B's did play mainly A sides in their section.

Outstanding players: Robyn Garlick, Mehnaaz Ismail and Heather Yelland.

The U/12 mini-hockey tournament was held at Constantia Club on Saturday 4 May. We only entered one side because of injuries amongst the Standard Fours.

U/12 A Team: Beat Grove A 5 — 0
Edgemead A 1 — 0
Golden Grove 3 — 0
Kirstenhof 3 — 0
Drew with Rustenburg A 0 — 0
Pinehurst A 3 — 3
Bergvliet A0 — 0
Lost to Kronendal A 1 — 0
Tableview A 1 — 0

Grove won our section with 12 points. Herschel came a close second with 11 points. The whole team played extremely well and showed potential for the rest of the season.

The league is played on a friendly basis and therefore no cups are awarded. In our league we met the following schools: Parow-West, Seapoint, St Cyprian's, Golden Grove, Rustenburg and Oakhurst. Our U/14 A's won most of their matches, drawing one and losing two. The U/14 B's didn't play as many matches because other schools didn't all have B teams. The U/12 A's didn't lose a match during the season and their game went from strength to strength. The U/12 B's and beginners continued to gain match experience and improve their stickwork.

On Saturday 24 August Herschel held a friendly hockey tournament for the U/14 A and B teams. Some good hockey was played, particularly in the U/14 A section. However, Somerset House, who never played schools in this area, came along and had a runaway victory in the B section. We hope to see more of them next season.

U/14 A Team: Beat Bergvliet 2 — 0
Drew with Edgemead 0 — 0
Lost to Pinehurst 2 — 1

The U/14 B's who haven't played as many matches as I would have liked, did reasonably well, considering they played A sides. They lost to Claremont 2 — 0, Milnerton 1 — 0 and Somerset House 3 — 0.

The Girls Interschools Mini Hockey Tournaments completed the season. The U/12 A's played on September 12 at St Cyprian's and the U/14's played on September 13 at Herschel. The tournament was run on a round-robin basis (wins — 3, draws — 1).

U/12 A Team: Beat Wynberg 5 — 0
St Cyprian's 4 — 1
Springfield 4 — 0
Oakhurst 4 — 1
Rustenburg 4 — 1

They played superb team hockey, displaying excellent stickwork. They had a runaway victory!

Outstanding players: Angela Vasiljevic and Lusanda Shimange.

Most improved player: Kelly Huber.

U/14 A Team: Beat Wynberg 1 — 0
Drew with Oakhurst 0 — 0
Rustenburg 0 — 0
Lost to Springfield 0 — 1
St Cyprian's 0 — 1

Despite not winning many matches, the girls played their best and worked well together as a team.

Outstanding player: Paula de Villiers

Most improved player: Kirsty Locke

The Interschools Hockey Tournament was played with great enthusiasm and Standard 3 — 5 took part. Merriman and Jagger share the cup for the first time because they had the same amount of points and goals scored for and against.

It is actually incredible what the girls have done this season, as, beside all the sporting activities, they have had music and ballet exams as well as a musical (Seaspell) which all required a great many hours of hard work.

For the first time, and we hope not the last, Mrs Helen Botha organised a Mothers/Daughters Hockey Tournament. This was played in good spirit and the girls could definitely learn a lot from their mums. Well done to everyone who took part and thank you to Mrs Botha for coaching the U/14 teams. The white T-shirts won overall!

GYMNASTICS

While being taught as part of the curriculum, gymnastics is also offered after school on a Wednesday between 3 and 5 p.m. and is run very competently by Mrs Hopkins.

SQUASH

Squash continues to be offered after school with professional coaches. A squash ladder is in operation throughout the year.

ATHLETICS

Athletics is taught as part of the curriculum and we take part in the British Five Star Award Scheme to give the girls incentive to perform their best. Sports Day is arranged during the fourth term and involves the whole school. Competitive and fun events make up the sports programme.

MRS J. GOODRICK
Physical Education Teacher

Mums and daughters Hockey afternoon





face painting

Candle Dipping



Hat Competition



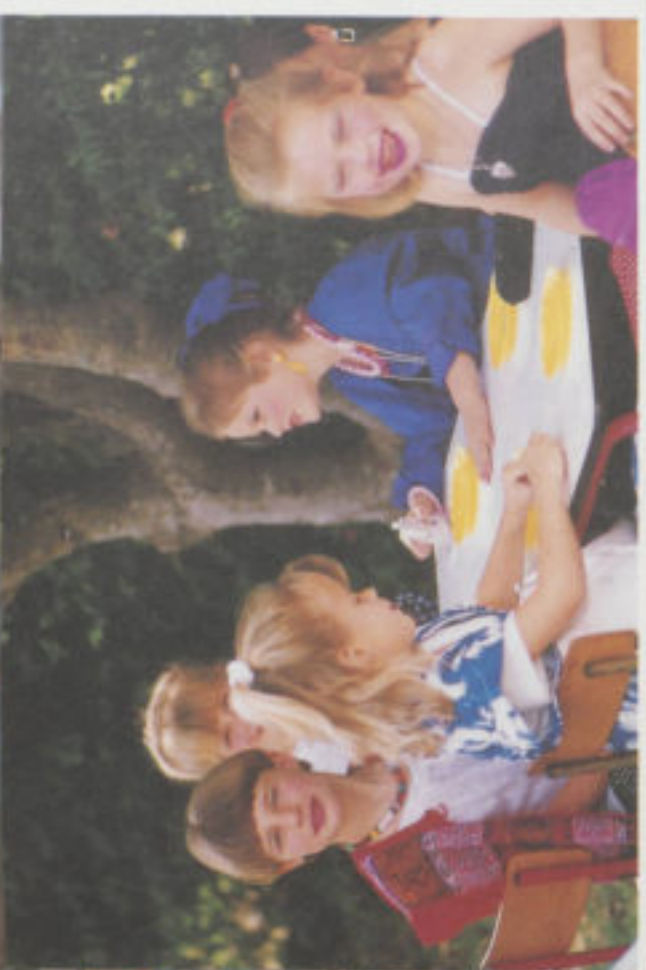
Tombola Stall



ENVIROVISION COMPETITION

During the second term, the Standard Fives participated in an Envirovision Competition to find the best play with an environmental awareness message. Two groups chose water pollution of the environment as a result of population growth and resulting advancement in technology.

All three groups chosen advanced to the finals, which were held in the Herschel theatre. Seven schools performed their plays in front of adjudicators, Ralph Lawson and Sue Clarence, and one Herschel group was chosen as the winner in the Western Cape.



Activities Day







The Junior Reparatory Guy Fawkes braai went off with a bang!!





ST 3 MEISIES MAAK SJOKOLADEKOEK
L. Evans, S. Roberts, C. Ambler-Smith



OLD HERSCHELIANS

1991 COMMITTEE

President	Mrs P.J. Duff
Vice-President	Mrs Adele Bennetts (Jooste) tel: 761-5374
Chairman	Mrs Corinne Symons (Dicey) tel: 64-2592
Secretary/Treasurer	Mrs Diana Burns (Dicey) tel: 64-1647
Functions Secretary	Mrs Lynn Reid (Harris) tel: 0233-3391

Members

Mrs Sally Silberbauer (Wells) tel: 797-6314
 Mrs Lorna Ramsden (Harris) tel: 789-1051
 Mrs Jennifer Wynne (Brimble) tel: 797-9053
 Mrs Mandy van Dugteren (Noakes) 794-5237

OLD HERSCHELIANS: BIRTHS

BAILEY: To Kate (Saunders) and Gary, a daughter, 1 June 1991
 BECK: To Lindsay (Jones) and Mervyn, a son, 6 July 1991
 BEYERS: To Vivienne (Malherbe) and Solms, a daughter, 7 May 1991
 BLACK: To Pippa (Dauncey) and Johnny, a son, 16 April 1991
 BLOM: To Katherine (Eve) and Francois, a daughter, 26 April 1991
 BONE: To Susan (Louw) and Marco, a son, 24 September 1991
 BRANDON: To Kirsten (Keingietler) and Gerard, a son, 5 January 1991
 BUTLER: To Madeleine (Enthoven) and Peter, a son, March 1991
 BUTTERS: To Ruth, a son, 16 January 1991
 CARR: To Ann (Whiting) and Desmond, a son, November 1991
 CHAMBERS: To Fiona (MacSymon) and Bob, a son, 18 May 1991
 COMMES: To Victoria (Hau) and Colin, a son, 2 December 1990
 DANN: To Jean (Moodie) and Laurence, a son, 13 January 1991
 DE VILLIERS: To Susie (Brownie) and Louis, a son, 4 December 1991
 ESNOUF: To Siobhan (Mannion) and Patrick, a daughter, 25 April 1991
 GREEN: To Catherine (Pikholz) and Geoff, a daughter, April 1991
 HEERDEN: To Shane (Fairhead) and Mark, a son, 16 June 1991
 HOLMES: To Susan (Abernethy) and Christopher, a daughter, 28 February 1991
 HUNT: To Caroline (Marten) and Spencer, a daughter, 11 October 1990
 HUXTER: To Chloë (Fouche) and Mark, a daughter, 17 December 1990
 HUGO-HAMMAN: To Shushy (Fuller) and Chris, a daughter, 22 June 1991
 KIESER: To Sue (Lanfer) and William, a daughter, 4 October 1991
 LESLIE: To Pam (Boyes) and Graham, a son, 1 March 1991
 McLENNAN: To Karen (Croome) and David, a son, 27 September 1991
 MEAGER: To Sharon (Gird) and Chris, a son, 10 February 1991
 NEWMAN: To Martine (Franck) and Chris, a son, 10 February 1991
 PELT: To Suzette (Anderson) and Adrian, a daughter, 31 July 1991
 RAMMAGE: To Ricky (Prain) and Rob, a son, 11 February 1991
 RIXON: To Michelle (Kinlay) and Guy, a son, 2 November 1991
 SHERMAN: To Sue (Naude) and Pete, a son, 26 March 1991
 SHUBITZ: To Georgia (Deal) and Jonathan, a son, 14 September 1990
 TODD: To Camilla (Broome) and Donald, a daughter, 2 August 1991
 TRAIN: To Lyn (Brailley) and David, a daughter, 13 September 1991
 TRIPP: To Mandy (Crowther) and David, a son, 1 August 1991
 WHITFIELD: To Jill (Fouche) and Larry, a daughter, 19 June 1991
 WINTER: To Veronique (Batchelor) and Ian, a son, 25 November 1991
 ZATTA: To Jenny (Anderson) and Mario, a son, 4 November 1990

ENGAGEMENTS

CAMERON — PRINSLOO Diane to Andre Prinsloo
 CROSS — HOWIE Sarah to David Howie
 DU TOIT — DU PLESSIS Marie-Louise to John du Plessis
 ELLIOTT — FRIEDMAN Mary to Mark Friedman
 HORN — WALKER Robyn to Douglas Walker
 INCE — BUCHANAN-CLARK Nici to Gerald Buchanan-Clark
 LANFEAR — DUETOFT Caroline to Thomas Duetoft
 PENTZ — DIEM Belinda to Armin Diem
 SCHRAUWEN — NUSSEY Britt to Mark Nussey
 UPTON — SAN GIORGIO Janice to Marc San Giorgio

MARRIAGES

BIEBUYCK — VAN HEERDEN Monique to Greg van Heerden, February 1991
 BOSMA — McCALLUM Jo-Anne to Peter McCallum, October 1990
 BREEN — HOSKING Jill to Keith Hosking, February 1991
 COMMINS — ANDREAS Shona to Ralph Andreas, January 1991
 FIORAVANTI — COX Claudia to Andrew Cox, March 1991
 FLETCHER — HARKESS Catherine to Alexander Harkess, November 1991
 HALES — McKENSIE Catherine to Charles McKenzie
 HAMMOND — CARROLL Susan to Niall Carroll, April 1991
 HART — GEBERS Georgina to Chris Gebers, November 1990
 HOMMERSON — NOTHNAGEL Maryke to Mark Nothnagel, December 1990
 JONES — SCHRAUWEN Nicky to Dane Schrauwen, May 1991
 KILCULLEN — LE ROUX Suzanne to Stephan le Roux, April 1991
 LANFEAR — KIESER Susan to William Kieser
 LONGMORE — COCKBURN Bridget to James Cockburn, April 1991
 MANNION — COOPER Moira to James Cooper, April 1991
 MILLS — SANDELL Shelley to Tony Sandell, October 1990
 MORRIS — PANDIANI Belinda to Bruno Pandiani, September 1991
 NEWTON — NEW Carolyn to Mark New, December 1991
 SCHROEDER — PHILLIPS Sonja to Chris Phillips, February 1991
 SEDGWICK — MELTZER Jo-Anne to Mel Meltzer
 SEYMOUR — STEENKAMP Sally Ann to Andre Steenkamp, November 1991
 WALKER — KUTTEL Julianne to PJ Kuttel, April 1991

DEATHS

DUCKHAM Desiree (Picton-Seymour) on 22 January 1991
 McLEAN Caroline (Judy) former Headmistress of Herschel, on 10 July 1991
 MUKHEIBER Helen, on 9 August 1991



The Choir at Susan Hammond's Wedding

Matrices of 86 - Kerry Hollman, Alison Bareiter, Judith Sedgwick and Julie Hardy





SUB A - MATRIC 1991

Standing: S Karol, A Kempthorne, R Sturgeon, D van Schalkwyk, B Boyes, C Ross
Seated: H Barr, M Golding, H Sparks, Mrs Duff, J Peters, C van Dugteren, A Smith
Absent: P Frith, C Lander.



1991 Matrics and their Mums

Charlotte and Mandy Van Dugteren and Robyn and Shona Sturgeon

OBITUARY — CAROLINE McLEAN

Headmistress 1947 — 1961

Miss Caroline McLean came to Herschel from St Anne's Diocesan College, Natal, in 1947. She was to be Headmistress for thirteen years, longer than any other. Apart from starting the pattern of steady growth that has continued at Herschel ever since, Miss McLean was responsible for the second major development at Herschel, the acquisition of 'The Hill'. She had the vision to see it not as a boarding establishment but as a separate junior school, and the enthusiasm to infect others with her ideas.

Without 'The Hill', Herschel could not have developed into the school it is today.

Here follows the sermon preached at her funeral service, 23 July 1991.

Of the many gifts which God gives to us in life it seems to me that perhaps the greatest gift of all is the gift of those people who come to play a special part in our lives. You have come together this day to say "goodbye" to Judy and to thank God for the gift of Judy's life.

Many feelings are part of such moment as this. Bishop Brent once pictured death as a ship sailing away from us, sailing away over the horizon — not lost but taken out of sight. Yet to those who remain watching there is a sense of emptiness and loss.

The mark of the quality of a person's life might be taken as the influence that they have had over others for good. An influence that could perhaps be pictured as waves spreading out from a vessel as it travels. During her life Judy did much to influence others for good. Young people were always a part of her life — to give instruction and encouragement and support that enables young people to live happy fulfilled and useful lives in their society is to give to them a great gift.

Judy's family home was in Working. Then, although she had no formal qualification, she had the chance through the war to use her abilities as a teacher. She travelled to South Africa and, while there, served as Senior Mistress at St Anne's Diocesan College in Natal, and then later, was Headmistress of Herschel School in Cape Town.

On returning to England she gave her energies to the Young Women's Christian Association and to the Girl Guide Movement. She also worked as a much valued Secretary to Bishop Alan Rogers and Bishop Bill Westwood in London.

Within her own community at Coleshill Village she contributed as a Governor at All Saints School and as Secretary of the Church Committee.

Judy has been described to me as a person of strength, someone full of life — whose laugh could fill the room. That strength of character enabled her to battle and to be a valiant pilgrim. At times life was far from easy, the last eight or nine years lived without the ability to communicate. And thanks are due to the friends who kept in touch with her and to the Matron and staff of the Nursing Home where she lived for their kindness. We can thank God that her suffering is at last over and that she dies full of years — hearing the words of St Paul spoken to her by her Lord:

"You have fought the good fight, you have finished your course, you have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for you a crown of righteousness".

STOP PRESS



Visitors to the School

*Nina Caralnick (Brooks), Angela Maddocks (Australia),
Katharine Bellott (Brooks)*



Herschel visited Brooks

Kirsten Thuring and Arlene Benjamin



*The lucky girls who were chosen to go to Brooks in April
1992 are Libby Hirschon and Anda Ngani*

