



THE HERSCHELIAN



1999

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THE HERSCHELIAN 1999

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THE HERSCHELIAN 1999



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MATRICULATION CLASS OF 1999

Back Row:

L Fernandes, D Gordon, L Lawson, N Arnold, J Smuts Louw, M Wellens, J Lewis, S Wink, K van Rensveld, M Chaplin, R Harvie, M Burger,
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S Gilbert, P Millar, S Galloway, M Smith-Chandler, S Milne, K May, C Boyes, L van Zyl

3rd Row:

2nd Row:

K Seunag, M Walbrugh, V Anderson, A Logan, K Thompson, Mrs J Lores, A Liebenberg, J Forbes, Miss M Barlow, P Carter, P Pleizer, C Robertson,
Mrs L Crutchley, A Bradley, P Angeli, H Berrisford, C Abbott, Mrs R Hugo, C Brown, C Delson, J Moodie, M Adams, D Huchon-Cointreau
Mrs K van der Merwe, A Hartmann, Miss S Scarola, L Middelmar, S Sattar, Mrs L MacIntyre, I. Schaborn, Mrs D van Zyl, M Gie, Mrs I Ailley, C Reader,
L van Heerden, Mrs D Beares, L Morley, Mr D Wood

Front Row:

Seated:

C Thorpe, S Nelson, C Swemmer, P Pillay, M Johnson, N Abraham, M Snyman

Absent:

M. Berrange

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STAFF

HEADMISTRESS

Mrs AD van Zyl, BSc(Hons), Grad CE(UCT)

DEPUTY HEADMISTRESS

Mrs LP MacIntyre, BSc, UED(Natsl)

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Mrs ICJ Adley, BSc, HED(UCT)

CHAPLAIN

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Mrs D Bloft, B.Com(11ons)(Potter), THEO(JCE)

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TransDip(UNISA)

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Mrs R Taylor, BA, HDE(UCT), ITCL Perf(Lon)

Mrs M van Staden, BA(Law), LLB, BA(Hons)(African Languages)(Stell)

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Mrs C Dehlen, BSc(Wits), Laboratory Technician

Mrs P Garlick, Headmistress' Personal Assistant

Mrs L Grobler, BA(Natal), Liaison Officer

Mrs C Martin, Library Assistant

Mrs M Newitt, Assistant Bookkeeper

Mr F Nickloos, Assistant Estate Manager

Mrs P Palmer, Administrative Assistant

Mr S Pawinski, Estate Manager

Mrs J Pollock, Reception/Secretary

Mrs M Posthumus, Senior Bookkeeper

Mrs V Speedy, Fees Officer

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Mrs I Crutchley, Lady Warden

Mrs J Norrington, Matron

CATERING STAFF

Mrs J Rouxnel, Caterer

Miss T Smith, Assistant Caterer

COUNCIL MEMBERS

Visitor: The Most Reverend The Archbishop of Cape Town

Chairman: Mr D Iach Davis

Reverend Canon G Counsell

Mrs A Golding

Mr R Hendry

Countess Labia

Mr J Millar

Mr R Peters

Mr M Reeler

Mrs L Reid

Mr R Vernon

Mr D Wallace

Professor A Watson



Louise Schönborn, 1999 Head Girl with Susannah Hacker, 2000 Head Girl



ACADEMIC STAFF

- Back Row: Mrs Rabbits, Mrs Cochrane, Mrs Sapseid, Mr Scott, Mrs Steyn, Mr Wreusch, Mrs McPenne,
Mrs Crutchley, Mrs Venter, Mrs Kurtz, Mrs van Staden
- 3rd Row: Mrs Taylor, Mrs Scott, Mrs Gerhardt, Mrs de Villiers, Miss Burns, Mrs Stanford, Mrs Ryan, Miss Mhathia,
Mrs van der Merwe, Mrs Kershaw, Mrs Lones, Mrs Stephens
- 2nd Row: Miss Barlow, Mrs Timm, Mrs Golding, Mrs Burnett, Mrs Flegg, Miss Elott, Mr Courwa, Mr Gibbon,
Miss Law, Miss Scarola, Mrs Combrink, Miss Welgemoed, Miss Leonard
- Front Row: Mrs Hugo, Mrs Patrick, Mr Wood, Mrs Beames, Mrs MacIntyre, Mrs van Zyl, Mrs Adley, Revd Tyers, Miss
Baws, Mr Chapman, Mrs Botha



ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF

- Back Row: Miss Smith, Mrs Rothapel, Mrs Newitt, Mrs Posthumus, Mrs Crutchley, Mrs Speedy, Mrs Normanton,
Mrs Palmer
- Front Row: Mrs Grobler, Mr Pawinski, Mrs Garlick, Mrs van Zyl, Mr Connolly, Mrs Pollock, Mr Nicklodes

SPEECH DAY



Revd Tyers, Mrs Adley, Mr Clem Sunter (Guest Speaker), Mrs van Zyl and Mr Loch Davis at Speech Day

MRS VAN ZYL'S SPEECH

We are privileged to welcome you, Mr Clem Sunter, as our Guest Speaker today. We also welcome Mr Desmond Loch Davis, Chairman of Council, and Mrs Loch Davis; Mrs Pamela Duff, whose sustained interest in the school is greatly valued; Mrs Jennifer Wyane, representing the Old Herschelians' Association; Mr Cupido - our representative from the Western Cape Education Department; Mrs Thompson, Headmistress of the Preparatory School, and Mr Thompson, representatives of other schools; one of our past Head-girls - Kate Bloch (1997); parents and colleagues, friends and girls.

I would like to express my gratitude to the Chairman, Mr Loch Davis, and Councillors who serve the school so generously and guide us in all our decision-making. Mrs MacIntyre continues to strive for all that is good for the school, as do the whole staff: academic, administrative and service. Mrs Pauline Garlick, my Personal Assistant, has been a worthy successor to Mrs Brenda Roberts, who served the school so loyally for so many years. I must also mention my understanding and supportive husband. I thank him for appreciating and accepting what I feel is necessary to do at a school I love.

We have to say goodbye to four teachers this year: Mrs Kershaw is entering the business world; Mrs Timm is opting for a part-time position for the moment and Mrs de Villiers leaves with her husband for the excitement of a position in the United States of America. Mrs Kurtz has had a long association with Herschel. Although her long-term plans are tentative, we feel confident of keeping contact with her, as someone who understands and cares about the school. We are grateful for the contribution they have all made and wish them well.

Mr Sunter is the latest in a long line of distinguished Speech Day speakers which includes Queen Victoria's daughter, Princess Beatrice, Jan Smuts, Jan Hofmeyr and the Countess of Clarendon. Perhaps it is fitting that we have moved from a true Victorian to, in this last year of our century, a person who is best described as a futurist. We cannot look backwards to the Victorian Age, no matter how nostalgic we might feel about its certainties. We have to look forward to an uncertain, but exciting and challenging future.

You do not need me to tell you again of all the highlights of this year - newsletters and the *Observer* have kept you informed of these, but I would like to mention a few of the most noteworthy.

Our 1998 Matric results were astonishing - 53% of our girls obtained A aggregates and there was a pass rate of 100% - with every girl getting Matriculation Exemption. While this must be seen against the current educational background, it does not detract from the fact that Herschel is undoubtedly one of the top schools in South Africa.

Our 1999 Prefect body has been outstanding under the wise and gracious leadership of Louise Schönborn. She and Margie Gie, the Deputy Head-girl, have helped substantially to create a warm and friendly, but disciplined, environment in which our girls have thrived. They have led the Grade 12s and the school magnificently. We shall miss each and every member of the year; we acknowledge all they have meant to Herschel.

Ecclesiastes says that "to every thing there is a season and a time to every purpose under heaven." Speech Day is traditionally the time to celebrate our achievements and to reward excellence and I make no apology for blowing our own trumpet a little today.

Several worthwhile changes and additions have been made during the course of this year. Additional Mathematics and Ceramics as matriculation subjects have been incorporated in the curriculum, a Performance Management Assessment Programme was instituted, there has been even greater partnership between the Preparatory and High Schools and a two-week Enrichment Programme was inserted into the middle of the third term. This was a bold and largely successful experiment by our teachers: to move away from prescription and the rigid separation of subjects. During the exercise we all, teachers and girls, found that we could grapple with problems in ingenious ways and discovered new insights into one another. I think we all confirmed that, after all, we were a pretty good team! We also gained skills which will enrich the learning environment immensely. Information Technology continues to have considerable impact on the nature of learning at Herschel and significant ground has been covered over the past year as teachers incorporate this technology into their lessons more frequently. Our effective in-house training has equipped us with the skills to tackle this technology with increasing confidence and effectiveness. Then there was all the building! Where Maria von Trapp warbled about the hills being alive with the sound of music, at Herschel it was more a case of the hills being alive with the sound of drills and hammers. But the sore throats and frayed nerves will all be worth it when the new spaces become available in the next week or two. However, as the Reverend Canon Garth Counsell said, in his official blessing of the new Junior Preparatory building, facilities are certainly necessary, but they remain only buildings, no matter how grand. What is more important are the human resources, all the participants in the learning process. These are the real treasure of the school and it is of these that I wish to speak today.

This year our planet, that "pale blue dot" as Carl Sagan called it, reached a population of 6 billion people. In fifty years more - well within the lifetimes of these girls here today - it will reach almost 9 billion people and the pressure on resources will become ever greater. In South Africa, as the old order gives way to the new, our pupils are faced with a very different world from that of even a decade ago. In 1927, the first headmistress, Miss Ralph, referred to the acute problems facing South Africa and said: *"What this much-tried country needs today, like the whole world, is peace and such broader vision and mutual understanding as will make for ... real brotherhood... The task of reconciliation, of setting order where there was confusion, of bringing about a settlement at once just and merciful, and of directing the life of a re-united country into prosperous channels of good will and generosity, will demand all our wisdom, all our loyalty."* She ended by saying, *"Some of you, I hope, will live to see it more nearly realised than seems even possible today."* Seventy five years later, our girls are living through these changes. How do we equip them to fit into this world and are we doing all that is needed? I believe we are.

Adaptability to changing requirements is probably the most valuable talent that we can inculcate. To be adaptable requires knowledge. We have moved away from the short-sighted idea that knowledge is unnecessary and that all we need is to be able to look things up somewhere. This is rather like hiring a bed every time you want to have a sleep. Life changes fast today and to cope we need to be able to think equally fast, assess clearly and argue coherently. These abilities demand a wide-ranging body of knowledge to be firmly lodged in our own heads. Today it is rightly considered that knowledge is both valuable and scarce world-wide. So it has become a critical resource. Economic opportuni-



HERSCHEL COUNCIL

Back Row: Revd G Counsell, Mrs L MacIntyre, Mr R Peters, Mr R Hendry, Mr M Connolly, Mr R Vernon, Mr J Millar
 Front Row: Mrs A Golding, Prof. A Watson, Mr D Loch Davie (Chairman), Mrs D van Zyl (Headmistress),
 Mr D Wallace, Mrs J Thompson (Head of Preparatory), Mrs L Reid
 Absent: Countess Labia, Mr M Koeler



PREFECTS

Back Row: L van Heerden, P Pletzer, L Middelmann, S Satrar, C Robertson, G Reader
 Front Row: P Carter, A-Z Hartmann, L Schönborn (I lead Girl), Mrs van Zyl, M Cio (Deputy Head Girl), Mrs MacIntyre, L Morley

ties cannot develop in societies where the people are poorly educated. Growth is achieved only by well-educated societies with skilled labour forces.

By itself, however, knowledge is not enough - it has to be combined with the ability to apply that knowledge. We probably all know people who know a lot, but can't solve simple problems. Therefore, we must train our pupils to acquire and then apply knowledge effectively if we wish to succeed in the global economy in which capital, knowledge and products flow increasingly across national boundaries. Well-educated people are precious assets.

At Herschel, we do our best - in a hundred different ways - to teach girls to use the knowledge we have given them to solve a huge range of problems - from producing house plays to making a Chorale CD; from running the Tuckshop to knowing how to prepare a gourmet meal; from writing arguments for use in debate to playing a tactically skilled hockey match; from going down the Orange River in rubber ducks to using the Internet; from going on exchange or on a cultural tour to vastly different countries to passing examinations. All these encourage independence and self-reliance, adaptability and tolerance for others. Mere regurgitation of facts will not help with any of these activities and I feel that the proud list of very varied achievements this year bears more than adequate witness to my belief that our girls ARE being prepared for a world which demands broad vision.

Modern pupils are comfortable with rapid change and find it exciting rather than daunting. This is a characteristic which will help them in their careers, which will rarely comprise one job for the rest of their lives. We provide them

with an enormous range of activities, including vital access to the world of the email and the Internet, the CD-ROM and the interactive computer programme. All this keeps them constantly on the move and provides the mental stimulation they crave. With the need for skills acquisition constantly in mind, the staffs of both schools encourage greater creativity and spontaneity, and try to show girls that there may well be more than one sound way to approach a problem and more than one right answer to it, while helping them to realise that answers need to be based on the facts of the problem. We are confident that we are incorporating the best elements of outcomes-based learning. The result is that it is often quite humbling to look at our girls' CVs and see just how much they do manage to fit in and do well. They like to be asked to produce their best, to take the initiative and they invariably deliver, mostly extraordinarily well. They take on seemingly impossible loads and a terrifying diversity of activities which make us tired just thinking about it and they succeed. I think we can place unreserved faith in their ability to deal with anything the world can throw at them.

Then there is the matter of social responsibility. Transitional South Africa desperately needs citizens who uphold what are universally recognised as civilised standards: obedience to laws, payment of taxes, contribution to the cultural richness of the country, carrying out of civic duties. There is a great deal of emphasis on rights, but an effective society must emphasise the duties of its citizens or the fabric falls apart and all suffer. At Herschel, girls are taught to respect others through Outreach and Interact and the Exchange programme and through learning foreign languages; to respect the law through the enforcement of rules. They are taught to appreciate music, drama and art, they are

encouraged to be environmentally aware, they are taught that privileges carry duties, that there is a difference between right and wrong - which matters - and that co-operation is better than egoism in a community, to have integrity and to be just, yet compassionate. All these help to make them good citizens, who will make an essential contribution to their country as adults. We do not have to apologise for being privileged, but we do need to use our privileges for the benefit of more than just our immediate families, if we are to avoid greater upheavals later on.

Linked with all this is another important aspect that modern pupils must absorb. This is the need to think critically - not merely to accept the received wisdom of the times, no matter how politically correct or how "with-it" it appears. Professor David Alexander of Amherst, Massachusetts, in the United States recently pointed out in a letter to the *Guardian* that 'superstition is enjoying an extraordinary renaissance.' Critical thinking is decisive in a well-run society. This is not a synonym for pessimism, but we must not allow our girls to think in the kind of clichés or stereotypes which can lead to disastrous misjudgments. Woolly thinking and gullibility are not the hallmarks of responsible citizens. Passive citizenship is dangerous, making us vulnerable to manipulation by others.

You may now be wondering where the teachers fit into all this. The answer is - they serve the same purpose as Sherpa Tenzing did in Sir Edmund Hillary's attempt on Mount Everest. Pupils have great ability, but they do not yet have

the knowledge. Our pupils need parameters and rules from authorities they respect. They need people to show them how to find the knowledge they need to make them literate and numerate. It is worth quoting the great US statesman and scientist, Benjamin Franklin, here. He was dining out in Paris when the question was asked: "What condition of man most deserves pity?". When Franklin's turn came, he said: "A lonesome man on a rainy day who does not know how to read." And so we teach the girls to read and to do equations and scientific experiments and so on. They need us to be guides to show them the best routes so that time is not wasted in making the same mistakes that others have made before them. Adults are the channel through which the world's painfully gained knowledge is passed on to the next generation - it would be foolish to make each go over the same ground again. We need to pass on what we know as efficiently and quickly as possible, so that they can go on to greater heights than we have reached. We should be wary, therefore, of theories which see the teacher as peripheral, especially in lower grades. Teachers are guides and, though a guide does not do the walking for you, he or she needs to be knowledgeable about the route and passionate about the things you will see along the way, if the climb is to be worthwhile. The climbers might bring along a bird or plant book which will enrich both guide and themselves, but ultimately the guide must lead, for the climbers do not know the route and mountains are unforgiving.

The relationship between the teachers and girls of Herschel is like that between guides and climbers. It is and has to be



FORUM

Back Row: J Thomas, S Twyercross, K Chambers, C Simpson, L Middelmann, A Rawson, M Aspinall
 3rd Row: L van Heerden, S Sattar, T Golding, E Basson, P Pletzer, M Welles
 2nd Row: C Gordon, A Jaxios, C Lund, M da Camera, M Harris, C Robertson, V Rosenberg, C Reader, M Prestedge
 Front Row: P Carter, L Schönborn, Mrs van Zyl, M Gie (Chairperson), Mrs MacIntyre, A Z Hazemann, I Mulley

based on mutual trust or education does not work. Relationships are at the core of all that is meaningful here and the entire school community benefits when these relationships flourish. The teacher still has a key role to play in instilling ethics and humanity, in addition to our subjects. To use a different analogy in her book, *The Last Wild Edge*, Susan Zwinger refers to symbiotic relationships in nature. These are mutually beneficial interactions, such as the one that occurs in lichens, which are a combination of a fungus and an alga. Lichens are able to conserve moisture, capture nutrients from the air, and to build soil as the primary colonisers of land. In thin humble crusts they creep over surfaces, needing neither roots nor soil for their survival. These forms of life have perfected a symbiosis where, in combination, they have achieved a success unattainable separately. In the same way, a good school makes use of symbiosis, involving, of course, also the Council, the parents, the administrators, the service staff and the old girls, to create an environment in which teachers and pupils thrive and from which, ultimately, the whole community will benefit.

Finally, I would like to say something about a characteristic that we try to teach our girls and which often gives rise to smirking references amongst the ill-informed and perhaps envious, and that is the quality of being lady like. It is an old-fashioned word, but today the quality is needed more than ever. Being a lady does not involve carrying a cell-phone and wearing designer clothes - it is not about wealth at all. It is the quality of caring for the feelings of others, of doing nothing that will embarrass or humiliate the vulnerable, of being gracious and sensitive when people are battling. In a cruel age, it seems to me that this is far from being a laughable quality. It is well illustrated by an anecdote about the present Queen Mum and Princess Margaret. When Princess Margaret was a small girl, out walking with the Queen Mum, they happened to meet a rather gushing lady. She at once exclaimed, "*No this is the lovely little lady we've heard so much about!*" Very much aware of her status, Margaret spoke up firmly, "*I'm not a little lady. I'm a prin—*" The Queen interrupted with equal firmness, "*She's not quite a little lady yet. But she's learning.*"

Teaching is an exciting and changing profession, there are no rigid guidelines - we need to be able to improvise, to incorporate the unexpected, to be prepared to try something new. Some things will never change, however, and one of these is the affection and respect for pupils which make a good teacher set high standards. One of the greatest joys of teaching is to see one's pupils surpass one, confidently going on to greater heights. This is what makes teaching a worthwhile occupation. Our girls have prospects today that our founders could not dream of. Few doors are closed to them, but great deeds are not achieved without risks. These young women are much more willing to accept the risks and are much better equipped to deal with them and the future than their grandmothers were.

When Friedrich Engels was a small boy, his father showed him the factory he would own one day. The child was

appalled by the dreadful working conditions of the workers, many of whom were hardly older than he was. Later, he asked his mother whether he would have to go to work in the factory. She assured him that he would not, since he would own it one day. Seeing his unease, she tried to reassure him by saying he should not trouble his head, for that was the way things were and no-one could change them. After a sleepless night, Engels asked her, "*Mother, suppose I want to change things - then what?*" And he went on to write the book which established socialism as a powerful political force and which helped to improve the lot of workers considerably.

We hope your education will also make you want to change things and give you the power to do so. The rewards are great, so let's lace on our climbing boots and head for the summit.

Ad Dei Gloriam

SUAHRA SATTAR'S ADDRESS

Good morning, parents, members of council, special guests, staff, students and my fellow matrics.

My older brother once told me that he enjoyed school about as much as he would enjoy passing a kidney stone. I cannot say that I would agree with him. However, after twelve years of procession through the education system, our feelings upon leaving school should perhaps resemble those of a prisoner about to complete a twelve-year sentence. This, however, is not the case. Our sentiments are tinged with sadness at the happy years we will leave behind. Thus, with only twenty-four hours to go before we become Old Herschelians, the urge to reminisce cannot be helped and bittersweet nostalgia creeps in.

When reflected upon, 1999 has been an especially memorable year and the incredible amount of achievement in all spheres of a Herschel student's education is phenomenal. There are always far too many opportunities in which to become involved. Each term is ended on an exhausting and yet fulfilling note, as they are eternally jam-packed with both cultural and sporting extra-mural activities.

As always, the annual school production at the beginning of each year is a tremendous success. This year's "Bergliet Amateur Dramatic Society's Townswomen's Guild's Production of a Murder Mystery" was no different. Lauren Morley's unforgettable portrayal of Mrs Reade and the "John Travolta sim" done by a few of our "groovier" staff members provided the audience with an entertaining evening of sidesplitting hysterics. The high standard of dramatic art at Herschel has continued throughout the year, and has been demonstrated at both the Inter-House Play festival and, most recently, at the Matric Final Practical Examination which was really a celebration of the hundreds of hours the drama queens of Herschel have injected into this field. The result of outstanding performances is a tribute to the ultimate drama queen herself - Mrs Tessa

Steyn - many thanks for the innumerable weekends and holidays you have given up in dedication to our development as stage stars.

The matric art students will identify with these long hours devoted to the practical side of their subject. And they have not been in vain, as proved by their exquisite masterpieces which can be viewed in the Mary Jagger Hall today. Herschel's tradition of commendably good artwork was proved once again at the U.C.T. Fairhead's Trust Competition, by the great number of entries submitted by our budding Picassos. Special mention must be made of Misaela Burnett, who won a merit award in her category. Under the tutelage of Miss Nina Welgenraad and Mrs Zelda Stale, the Herschel arts department is progressing and has this year acquired a photographic dark room which is being extensively utilised by the art students.

The remaining branch of Herschel's cultural sector is the music department and our windband, orchestra and choir have delighted us with their wonderful talent throughout the entire year. They have participated in numerous eisteddfods and done consistently well. In an attempt to advertise the music department, the windband and chorale visited the local primary schools and performed many of their popular tunes there at the beginning of the year. We are immensely proud of our very own and successful Zoë Beyers, who was invited to participate in master classes at the Mozarteum in Salzburg. Zoë has been an inspiration to all as, despite her

hard training as a violinist, she still manages to excel academically and was placed third overall in the English Olympiad this year.

We are elated too by the achievements of our four matriculation music students who have uniquely all studied Grade 8 and performed in the first ever Herschel matriculation music students' concert. Perhaps the musical highlight of 1999 has been the awe-inspiring launch of the choir and chorale's CD at the Bishops chapel. The chorale have performed exceedingly well this year. Of the many awards they have received, the most impressive must be the superb one hundred percent gained at the Cape Town Eisteddfod. The chorale was also fortunate enough to have completed a highly successful tour to Namibia, where, I am told, they received standing ovations and pleas for encores whenever they performed.

Full compliments must be extended to the exalinator, Miss Margaret Barlow, and the accompanist, Mr Jan-Walter Coorss, Mrs Adelaide Cumberink for managing the tour and the Head of Department, Mr Simon Chapman, for the successes achieved by the music department this year.

Thus, culture at Herschel is thriving and definitely does not take a back seat in the proverbial limousine which is Herschel's extra-mural activities. Our girls are undoubtedly talented and enthusiastic about it and the culmination of their cultural prowess was proved at my favourite event of



SUB A TO MATRIC

Back Row:	D Gordon, A Smeek, J Smuts Louw, S Lee Pan, L van Zyl
2nd Row:	C Boyer, C Delson, S Gilbert, M Lehn, C Abbott, S Tuft, P Pillay
Front Row:	S Sattar, M Berrangé, L Schönborn, K Weixelbaumer, P Pletzer
Absent:	A Burg, M Wellens



Aileen Logan receiving her Honours Award

the entire year, the annual Herschel Festival and Inter-House Singing Competition, where all delighted in the individual and group showcasing.

Our sporting achievements have been as abundant as our cultural ones and the "jocks" among us have certainly come to proud. There are a wide variety of sports played at Herschel, and this year particularly has seen the rise of those unofficial school sports such as horse riding, sailing and especially cross-country. Full credit for this last sport must go to Mrs Scott who has begged and cajoled her runners into running regularly and has thus reaped the rewards of winning every single age group section in the P.G.S.G.U. Inter-Schools' competition.

As far as the Inter-Schools' events go, Herschel has come first in the Hockey, Tennis, Squash, Volleyball and Equestrian eventing tournaments. One sport that should be mentioned in this list is Waterpolo. Our Waterpolo warriors made it to the final round where they were to play their arch rivals, Westerford.

They fought valiantly, and were in the lead when, just a few moments before the whistle blow, tragedy struck, and Westerford managed to even the score, and then beat them by one goal.

A long-standing joke amongst the Herschel sporting community is the fair (or is that unfair?) amount of attention hockey receives and the seemingly invisible existence of those minority sports. However, even if this is so, the attention is well-deserved. There are thirteen hockey teams at Herschel including five open teams. Not only have they won the Inter-Schools' competition, but their first team is top of the girls' Hockey league. The successes of Herschel Hockey must be accredited to the Hockey coaches, and particularly Mrs Kershaw for her intense passion and dedication to the sport.

We are proud to have over thirty provincial sports representatives and three national sportswomen - Philippa Braithwaite for Horse-riding, and Alexis Silberbauer and Mary Waller for Sailing. Mary is currently ranked South African number one in the under 14 division. Yet sport at Herschel is not only competitive as there are many social teams. What is always apparent amongst our sportswomen is the collective love of a sport and participation in it for the sheer enjoyment. The amount of spirit we are dripping with is astounding, and this was most prominent at the Inter-Schools' gala at which we had an almost one hundred percent turn out of supporters. This is incredible if one considers that it was not even compulsory! Even being asked to traipse all the way to Stellenbosch for the Herschel/Rhenish Hockey, Netball and Volleyball Derby Day proved no problem and the support received definitely contributed to our overall first place.

Those of us who have been involved with sport at Herschel will realise the enriching aspect it has added to our education. The annual Herschel Sports' Awards Dinner provided the perfect opportunity to reflect on this and was a wonderful evening in honour of our talented sportswomen and their brilliant sportsmanship. The dinner was unique as it conclusively proved that our students are multitasked in many fields.

In honour of their combined skills, a new award was introduced - for a girl who plays in a first team and excels in music. Well done to Sarah Gilbert for winning the monstrosity of a trophy for her first team volleyball position and distinctions in piano. Of course, special mention must be made of our two sportswomen of the year - Michelle Berrangé and Laura Middelmann, who have consistently struck fear into the hearts of opposing teams by the metallic shine of badges glimmering down their blazer lapels.

Herschel is simply satiated with extra-mural opportunities. Yet, as if the sport and culture are not enough to satisfy the ravenous appetite of Herschel girls for a broader education, they still find time to participate in clubs and help those less fortunate than themselves through community-based societies. Interact and Outreach have been exceptionally active this year: Interact for its ongoing fundraising and community work and Outreach for its commitment to educating underprivileged students in fields such as computer skills, catering, Mathematics, Biology and Drama.

Thus, at the end of our school career, we emerge culturally refined, sports-orientated, academically inclined and concerned with social upliftment. Herschel has provided us with the privilege of exploring every aspect of ourselves. And most importantly, with the necessary skills to be equipped fully for the adventure that is life. What Allen Bennett states about school, perfectly embodies what Herschel ultimately becomes for its students, "A school should not be a preparation for life, a school should be life", unlike Mark Twain, of course, who felt strongly that, "Soap and education are not as sudden as a massacre, but are more deadly in the long run."

Presently, our "long run" is just beginning - but "deadly" is not necessarily the word I would choose to describe our education at Herschel. Instead, we have been privileged enough to have been infused with a love for learning, and to have been able to learn in a happy environment geared solely to our all-round personal development. I thank, firstly, our parents who have allowed us to attend such an establishment, and our teachers and coaches who constantly astound with their dedication and genuine commitment to our success.

I have always felt free to explore every possibility open to enhancing my education. Thus I choose to relieve your ears by ending with a quotation from Stephen Spender that I feel encapsulates Herschel's attitude towards its students.

"...show the children to green fields and make their world run azure on gold sands, and let their tongues run naked into books, the white and green leaves open. History theirs whose language is the sun."

GUEST SPEAKER - CLEM SUNTER, FUTURIST AND RACONTEUR

This year's Prize Giving was characterised by its many good speeches. So, it was no surprise that Clem Sunter held the staff, parents and pupils spellbound by his wisdom and entertained by his wit for exactly twenty nine minutes and twenty nine seconds - as the staff know because they had bets on the timing!

Mr Sunter has written numerous books to urge South Africans to become a winning country and in his latest book, "Never mind the Millennium, what about the next 24 hours", he recommends a new focus on the entrepreneurial spirit of enterprise and opportunism.

He is alarmed that our present education system is out of synchronisation with the reality of a world with a decreasing job market and which is still producing workers for either big business or government. Mr Sunter recommended that, instead, we educate our learners to become skilled in the money-making, job-creating market which is so necessary now in South Africa during its economic malaise.

He used the metaphor of a fox, that being the flexible opportunist, and the hedgehog, who would be the monolithic ideologist. As examples he said that Karl Marx would be a hedgehog and Shakespeare and Bill Gates both foxes. We need foxy people who would move away from conventional paths.

Mr Sunter even took a swipe at our tax system which he says is obviously designed by hedgehogs. He urged that we need a foxies scheme in which small business entrepreneurs could make as much as R300 000 without paying tax so that they would generate money and continue to keep themselves and others busy. He coined a new phrase, "affirmative

action for foxes" - AAFP. Foxes are people with bright ideas and energy, who do not want to be employed by someone else, but who should not be hamstrung by government red tape and permits to do their foxy business.

At the end of his speech Mr Sunter had us all convinced that if our nation's happiness depended on employment levels, then, as he put it, the only way to achieve this would be through small business innovators and entrepreneurs.

The success of the young entrepreneurs and their teachers at the Pietermaritzburg school, Wykeham Collegiate, should be an inspiration to us all.

Mrs S Ryan



Above: Mr Clem Sunter - Guest Speaker

Below: Sportswomen of the Year - Michelle Berrangé and Laura Middelmann



HEADGIRL'S FAREWELL

Good morning, council members, staff, guests and girls. It is both an honour and a privilege for me to thank Mr Clem Surter for coming to speak to us today. He is a man who has achieved much in his lifetime and has definitely chosen to "walk the high road to success", putting back into South Africa all the skills and expertise he has gained. Your address today has not only been very entertaining, but has left us with much food for thought and it is traditional for the youngest Grade 8 pupil to present you with a gift as a token of our appreciation.

Standing here today, as the final countdown to the end of our school career begins, I cannot believe how my school days at Herschel have flown by. It seems to be most fitting that, as the world enters a new millennium, we too, as the last matric class of the 1990s, leave behind our school days and embark on new and exciting ventures. I cannot help but look back on the past century and parallel it with parts of my twelve, very memorable, years at Herschel.

Born a Freestater and brought up as a child of the Banana Republic, my arrival in Cape Town in 1987 not only marked my entry into yet another province, but also the beginning of my school career at Herschel Preparatory. These years could definitely be seen as the 1920s of my life: like the Charleston Flappers of that time, our days were filled with endless hours of fun and laughter, and nothing was ever taken too seriously. It almost seemed as though the annual fêtes and autumn fairs, breaks of playing British Bulldog and Guts, the wonderful drama productions led by Mrs Davies and Mrs Woolley, and many camps away at Betty's Bay and Creeps, were merely all in anticipation of high school - the great depression in the 1930s of my life.

Much to my surprise, or perhaps relief, the five years of depression and war that I had anticipated, proved to be non-existent, and I started my Std 6 year in the 1950s of my life. Like that of the Post-war baby boom, it was a time of new beginnings as I had to adapt to very different surroundings, re-orientating myself in an environment that was no longer familiar.

However, along with my standard, the challenges of our new environment were met with vigour, and the "swinging sixties" in my life flowed naturally on from the previous year, as I entered Std 7. These carefree days, which brought little responsibility with them, continued right throughout Std 8 and, for me, hold some of the happiest memories at Herschel. Std 9 was the start of the 1970s, as it took on the role of a transitional period in my life. It is a point where the prospects for the future are beginning to form, but are not yet quite in focus.

And then of course came 1999 - and my matric year. To try and sum up my feelings in a few paragraphs would be quite impossible, for it has been one of the happiest, most trying, most exciting, and most challenging years of my life and has taught me, perhaps even forced me, to develop communication and leadership skills that I know will prove invaluable. I came across a quotation by Harry Truman, President of the USA in the last year of the Second World War, who said, "any man who has had the kind of job I've had and didn't have a sense of humour, wouldn't still be here" - and in many ways I can relate to this, as often laughter is the only cure when things all seem a bit too much. There are, however, many people I would like to thank for reminding me of this fact in case I forget, and for simply making my year so memorable.



Orchestra playing at Speech Day with the Choir about to sing

Firstly to my Matrics: To echo the words of the school song: "everyone's a spark and in the night, together we make a light, a fire burning bright." This year the flames of our fire have burnt with unique intensity.

Thank you for the love, wonderful support and encouragement you have given me this year. The spontaneity and spirit you have all shown means the world to me and I wish you all happiness and success in the years ahead. May the memories you made at Herschel remain with you always.

Mrs Van Zyl, I have watched with great admiration the love and dedication you have put into your school. It has been a privilege and a great pleasure to work so closely with you this last year. Thank you for the continued guidance and friendship you have given me, and for always valuing my opinions so highly. Believe it or not, I am going to miss all the late night phone-calls about forgotten readings and the Friday discussions in your office!

A special thanks must also go to Mrs MacIntyre for always pointing me in the right direction this last year, and for being there if I needed advice on anything. You have definitely been the perfect "mum away from home." Mrs Pollock and Mrs Gardick, my grateful thanks to you both for your patience, as your office became my daily port of call, looking for everything from theatre keys to Old Herschel's class lists. You always managed to put up with all my interruptions.

It is a great privilege to attend a school such as Herschel, which provides limitless opportunities in all spheres of school life. We are surrounded by incredible facilities and the option to work at, and excel in, whichever area of educational life we desire, be it academic, cultural or sporting. The aspect that amazes me the most, however, is the motivation that each girl possesses to succeed within her own capabilities and I think a great deal of this has to be attributed to the unsung heroes of our school – the teachers. On a personal note, I would like to thank all my teachers and sports coaches for the dedication they have shown throughout the years and the support and understanding they have given me this last year. Special mention must go to my class tutor, Miss Searola, whom, without her consent, I appointed my official critic for the year. Thank you for your honesty and guidance.

Herschel is many things to many people and, each girl is seen as an important part of the whole umbrella, whose contribution is vital to the smooth and vibrant running of this successful establishment. This holistic type of education includes not only the academic, but also the spiritual, the pastoral care, and the personal counselling so necessary for young people. These aspects are catered for in many and varied ways, especially during the annual grade camps, where lively interaction and sharing of ideas take place, between staff and pupils and where much fun is had by all.

To all my prefects: we have shared laughter, success, relief and even a few tears, but always together. Thank you for forming such a wonderful team and for keeping the enthusiasm high at all times. I think we brought new meaning, and intimidation, to the saying: "Where we go one, we go

all." A special mention has to go to my deputy, Maggie's, as she is known to us. Not only have you been the most efficient and supportive deputy, on whom I have learnt heavily this year, but you have also come to be one of my dearest friends, not to mention, a fellow bottle-humder in time!

To my special friends, especially Eric, Sam and George, thank you all, for your love and understanding, your support, and for never failing to make me laugh. To all the girls of the school – that you have asked for my help and valued my opinion has made my year as Head Girl a most rewarding experience, and I thank you all for the respect, the laughter and the enthusiasm you have shown this past year.

As children of the eighties, we have lived in a world where many things have been taken as a given: Michael Jackson has always been white, AIDS has never meant domestic help, and we do not care who shot JR.

I leave you with these words – the only way in which you will realise your potential is to experiment with your life and take the opportunities offered to you, and remember, to the incoming Matrics, and new leaders of the school, I wish you much luck and success in your year ahead. Enjoy the precious time you have left together, for it is going to flash by far too quickly.

Lastly, but most importantly, to my family. Although so far away, special gratitude must go to my two sisters, Claire and Nicky. The footprints which they left behind at Herschel have been a great inspiration to me and I am very proud to be their "little sister!" Mum and Dad, your unfailing support and belief in me, not just this year, but right throughout my school days, have meant more than you will ever know. Thank you for your continued love and guidance.

Andrew Bonar, a Conservative Party Prime Minister, said, "I must follow them, I am their leader." This is the kind of service which, as Head Girl, I have tried to implement this year, and it is with admiration and pride that I leave you, my fellow pupils. May the year 2000 be the beginning of many more happy and successful years for the Herschel family, past, present and future and may the new "roaring twenties" be as lively and innovative as the previous ones.

Go well, Herschel. I shall miss you all.

Louise Schönborn

Below: Mrs MacIntyre announcing the prize winners



RESULTS

CAPE SENIOR CERTIFICATE RESULTS – 1998

The results shown here are those received by Herschel from the Western Cape Education Department, including remarks where these have been received, and are correct at the date of printing. Subject Distinctions are indicated in parentheses.

Distinction Matriculation

Butha, Marika (Eng, Afr, Bio, Geo)
Burmfield, Fiona (Afr, Bio, Geo)
Christie, Holly (Bio)
Cookson, Candice (Eng, Afr, Math, Sci, Fre, His)
Day, Catherine (Eng, Math, Geog)
Domenely, Nake (Eng, Afr, Math, Bio)
Dutton, Hayley (Math, Bio)
Elliot, Geraldine (Eng, Afr, Drama)
Ford, Ashley (Eng, Bus Ec)
Gloyne, Cherree (Math SG, Xho)
Gordon, Ashleigh (Eng, Math, Art, Bus Ec)
Haw, Mary (Eng, Afr, Math, Bio, Geog, Drama)
Hazel, Dominique (Art, Drama)
Ismael, Tasneem (Xho, Afr)
Kerr, Johanna (Eng)
Kock, Lise (Afr, His, Mus)
Koop, Frances (Ger)
Kondylis, Alexia (Eng, Afr, Xho, Art)
Labat, Antonia (Eng, Drama)
Lamberg, Louise (Bio)
McClarty, Claire (Eng, Math, Bio, Geog)
Mitchell, Helen (Eng, Math)
Morley, Sarah-Jane (Eng, Afr, Math, Sci, Fre, His)
Moss, Kirsty (Drama)
Murray, Emma (Eng, Afr, His, Art)
Ridley, Lezina (Eng, Afr, Math SG, Ger, Art)
Spek, Bridgette (Bio, Art)
Stehlik, Lucy (Eng, Art, Drama)
Thomas, Clare (Eng, Math, Bus Ec)
Tuomi, Erin (Eng, Afr, Sci, Bio, Geog)
Twycross, Catherine (Bus Ec)
van der Hoven, Carrie (Eng, Math SG, Bio, Mus)
Weigel, Melissa (Eng, Math SG, Fre, Art, Drama)
Womersley, Lisa (Eng, Afr, Math, Bio, Fre, Art)
Wood, Amanda (Afr, Math SG, Bus Ec)

Matriculation Band 2

Atkinson, Kate (Math SG, Bio, Art)
Aubin, Megan (Xho, His)
Beames, Fleur (Eng, Art)
Bonford, Jeannie (Afr, Math SG)
Bothwell, Catherine (Eng, Afr, His)
Brain, Lucia
Brice, Kim
Bridgman, Michelle (Afr, Math SG, Xho)
Coose, Caroline (Bus Ec)
French, Alison (Bio)

Gibbens, Jacqueline (Ger)
Hemmes, Lauren (Math SG, Art)
Hemmes, Nixola (Art)
Hendricks, Marisa (Afr, Math SG)
Lindsay, Tamsin (Math SG)
Mitchell, Olivia
Palframan, Susan (Art)
Peter, Katherine (Math SG, Art)
Prew, Catherine
Rademeyer, Tiffany (Eng, Art)
Shepherdson, Kirsten (Art)
Steyn, Anna (Bio)
Taylor, Kathryn (Eng, Art)
Watson, Joanna (Eng, Math SG, Bio)
Wilson, Helen
Wynne, Michaela (Math SG)

Matriculation Band 3

Amper-Smith, Caroline (Math SG)
de Villiers, Tessa (Afr)
Durrant, Alexandra
Farrell, Robynn
Gagliano, Destiny
Hendricks, Nawaal (Art)
McDonald, Megan
Silberbauer, Brunwyn
Thomas, Andrea
Welsch, Tavin

PRIZE LIST - 1999

CLASS PRIZES

Grade 8

1. Angela Jacobs
2. Amy Jansen
3. Joanna Crause

Grade 10

1. Fiona MacKay
2. Jennifer Miller
3. Beverley Rabhius

Grade 9

1. Alison Bateman
2. Jennifer de Villiers
3. Jessica du Toit

Grade 11

1. Zoë Beyers
2. Michelle Aspinall
3. Bridget Clouhane

CERTIFICATES FOR CONSISTENT EFFORT

Grade 8

Alice Brown
Shelley Hans'o
Sandiso Maseko
Kertie-Lee Perrins
Michaela Prestedge
Jacquelyn Stephenson
Jill van Aswegen
Mary-Kate Versteld
Sarah Whitehead

Sarah Desmarais
Rizqah Johaar
Tayn Pereira
Talia Planting
Sally Saunders
Jennifer Steyn
Tadinka Vasićević
Kayleigh Weldon

CERTIFICATES FOR CONSISTENT EFFORT

Grade 9	
Donna-Lee Adelhelm	Jennifer de Beyer
Emma Dodd	Anna Haw
Beth Hensdon	Leila Ismail
Alice-Azania Jarvis	Victoria Madden
Terrilee McGregor	Mama Pape
Natalie Reed	Kristy Rise
Gillian Salmon	Maja Snook
Stacey van den Aardweg	Vanessa Wood
Sarah Whitcraig	

Grade 10	
Claire Biesman-Simons	Kate-Lyn Bonellie
Katherine Cariceek	Leontine de Sutter
Zeanne Duminy	Julia Overant
Jane Grobbelaar	Melissa Harries
Helen Hill	Louise Jenner-Clark
Ilana Johnson	Roxanne Martin
Jane Miller	Tamsen Ranger
Olivia Rumble	Julia Thomas
Romy Vietri	

Grade 11	
Hoviych Adnan-Halimes	Ashleigh Bartle
Caryn Buchanan	Jane Buley
Mikaela Burnett	Madalena de Camara
Nathalie du Preez	Kathryn du Toit
Lauren Elliot	Pauline Farrester
Nancy Graham	Kathryn Grobler
Jacqueline Grouwstra	Susannah Hacker
Lauren Kohn	Philippa O'Donoghue
Sophie Poland	Georgia Thomas
Sarah Twyerna	Karen van Wyk

Grade 12	
Vicki Anderson	Sarah Jane Collocott
Rebecca Harvie	Joanna Lewis
Kelly May	Jessica Miller
Samantha Milne	Aaltje Snook
Sarah Tuft	Michelle Wellens
Sarah Wink	

SUB A TO MATRIC PRESENTATION PENS

Chloe Abbott	Parusha Pillay
Michelle Berrangé	Patricia Pletzer
Caroline Boyes	Shahra Sattar
Alexia Burg	Louise Schönborn
Chantal Nelson	Aaltje Snook
Sarah Gilbert	Sarah Tuft
Dianne Gordon	Laura van Zyl
Sharon Lee Pan	Michelle Wellens
Myfanwy Leke	Kristin Weixellhammer
Julia Struts Low	

SPECIAL AWARDS / MAJOR PRIZES

The Herschel Middle School Scholarship . . . *Angela Jacobs*
Fenella Douglas Scholarship *Michelle Aspinall*
Music - Middle School *Joanne Kirkby*
Monique Zurich Trophy for Music . . . *Candice Erasmus*
Art - Middle School *Olivia Rumble*
Lapping Sellers Trophy for Ceramics
 *Paula Deviss-Challinor*
Archimedes Prize *Beverley Rabbits*
Boarding House Staff Fellowship Award . . *Nicole Arnold*
Eric Rosenthal General Knowledge Floating Trophy
 *Louise Schönborn*
German Consulate Prizes:
Grade 9 *Kim Whipsher*
Grade 10 *Yvette Peler*
Grade 11 *Allison Gibbens*
Miss McLean's Prize for Neatness and Accuracy in
Mathematics *Parusha Pillay*
Ethel Hill Cup for Spoken English . . *Kirsten van Rynveldt*
The Fritz Trophy for Public Speaking . . *Alison Bradley*
Sonia Beck Essay Prize *Karen van Wyk*
Abe Bailey Prize for Bilingualism awarded to Second
Language pupils
 . . *Marguerite Gie, Allana-Zoe Hartmann, Monique Johnson*
Mrs McCormick's Prize for Spoken French
 *Caroline Robertson*
Jennifer Sale Drama Trophy for Outstanding
Performance *Lauren Morley*
McClurg Trophy for the Theatre Arts . . *Nicole Arnold*
Mary Muller Picture of the Year *Caroline Boyes*
Stobie Musicianship Prize *Sarah Gilbert*
Choral Prize: awarded to the choir and choral leaders
 *Jessica Miller and Caroline Johnson*
Jenny Turr Prize for Service to the Library
 *Kirsten van Rynveldt*
Dr Silberbauer Prize for Interest in the Natural Sciences
 *Tarryn Golding*
Janet Steyn Prize for Interest in the Humanities
 *Kirsten van Rynveldt*
Zonta Club Science Award *Anneli Kitch*
Miss Gielard's Prize for Courtesy . . . *Vicki Anderson*
Erasmus Community Service Trophy . . *Monique Johnson*
Rotary Prize *Laura Middelman*
Herschel Staff Honour Awards *Samantha Milne,*
 *Shahra Sattar, Catherine Moore, Aileen Logan*
Prize for Good Sportsmanship *Patricia Pletzer*
Theresa Bridgman Trophy for Sportswoman of the Year
 *Michelle Berrangé and Laura Middelman*
The Hannah Trophy for the most outstanding sporting
achievement of the year *Mary Waller*
The Kirsten Lucka Fellowship Award . . *Samantha Milne*
The Cligg Award for outstanding academic and sporting
achievement by a girl in any grade . . . *Mary Waller*
Mrs Stockwell's Prize for All-round Participation and
Achievement *Laura Middelman*
The Pamela Duff Award for an enquiring mind
 *Caroline Robertson*
Proxime Accessit *Caroline Robertson*
Dux of the School *Anneli Kitch*

The Headmistress's Prize for Service to the School	<i>Louise Schönborn</i>
The Headmistress's Prize for Supportive Leadership	<i>Marguerite Gie</i>
Sandra Wingfield Fellowship Prize	<i>Louise Schönborn</i>
The Old Herschelien Award for Service, Loyalty and Leadership	<i>Louise Schönborn</i>

MATRICULATION SUBJECT PRIZES

English (The Lady Woolley Prize)	<i>Jolita Smut-Louw</i>
French	<i>Dorothee Hachon-Coinneau</i>
Biology	<i>Marguerite Gie</i>
Physical Science	<i>Amber Kisch</i>
Mathematics (The Liz Gibbons Prize)	<i>Amber Kisch</i>
Geography	<i>Caroline Boyes</i>
Afrikaans 2nd Language	<i>Allisa Zee Hartmann</i>
Khoza	<i>Amber Kisch</i>
History	<i>Caroline Robertson</i>
Art	<i>Amber Kisch</i>
Art, Practical	<i>Sarah Louw</i>
Home Economics	<i>Sarah Wink</i>
Music	<i>Jessica Miller</i>
Speech and Drama	<i>Marguerite Gie</i>
Business Economics	<i>Catharine Thorpe</i>
German	<i>Jounna Lewis</i>

HONOURS AWARDS

Academic	<i>Marguerite Gie</i>
	<i>Tarrya Golding</i>
	<i>Parashia Pillay</i>
	<i>Caroline Robertson</i>
	<i>Kirsten van Ryneveld</i>
Leadership	<i>Louise Schönborn</i>
	<i>Marguerite Gie</i>
Sport	<i>Philippa Braithwaite (Riding)</i>
	<i>Mary Waller (Sailing)</i>

NATIONAL REPRESENTATION IN SPORT

SA U/16 Basketball	<i>Nicola Vernon</i>
SA Junior Sailing Team	<i>Alexis Silberbauer</i>
SA Junior Sailing Team	<i>Nicola Silberbauer</i>
SA Junior Sailing Team	<i>Mary Waller</i>
SA U/19 Squash	<i>Dianne Gordon</i>
SA U/14 Squash	<i>Tamaryn Tesselar</i>

PROVINCIAL REPRESENTATION IN SPORT

WP U/16A Basketball	<i>Nicola Vernon</i>
WP U/16A Basketball	<i>Danelle Tong</i>
WP Junior Duathlon	<i>Roxanne Maria</i>
WP U/15 Cross Country	<i>Anna Haw</i>
WP Junior Gymnastics	<i>Katherine Mann</i>
WP U/18A Hockey	<i>Leslane Louwombe</i>
WP U/18C Hockey	<i>Laura Middelmann</i>
WP U/18C Hockey	<i>Michelle Berrangé</i>
WP U/16B Hockey	<i>Kato-Lyn Dmellie</i>
WP U/16B Hockey	<i>Julia Thomas</i>

WP U/14A Hockey	<i>Jessica Glass</i>
WP U/14A Hockey	<i>Jacqm Pickup</i>
WP U/14A Hockey	<i>Tiffany Vos</i>
WP U/14B Hockey	<i>Alison Aukermann</i>
WP Junior Figure Skating	<i>Michaela Prestedge</i>
WP Junior Showjumping Team	<i>Ashleigh Serritslev</i>
WP Junior Dressage Team	<i>Ashleigh Serritslev</i>
WP Children's Showjumping Team	<i>Sarah Louw</i>
WP Children's Eventing Team	<i>Sarah Louw</i>
WP Children's Showjumping Team	<i>Alexandra Bèchet</i>
WP Children's Eventing Team	<i>Alexandra Bèchet</i>
WP Children's Eventing Team	<i>Amy Slingsby</i>
WP Saekokai Karate	<i>Qaqama Gqubo</i>
WP U/15 Development Netball	<i>Sarah Berrisford</i>
WP Junior Optimist (Sailing)	<i>Mary Waller</i>
WP U/19A Squash	<i>Dianne Gordon</i>
WP U/19B Squash	<i>Louise Milne</i>
WP U/16B Squash	<i>Bronlyn Duffen</i>
WP U/16B Squash	<i>Deborah McDonald</i>
WP U/16B Squash	<i>Angela Rawson</i>
WP U/16B Squash	<i>Jessica Stubbs</i>
WP U/16C Squash	<i>Jayne Henriksen</i>
WP U/16C Squash	<i>Catherine Stuart</i>
WP U/14A Squash	<i>Tamaryn Tesselar</i>
WP U/14A Squash	<i>Alison Aukermann</i>
WP U/14A Squash	<i>Nicola Silberbauer</i>
WP U/14A Squash	<i>Jade Watkins</i>
WP U/16 Tennis	<i>Saffron Hall</i>
WP U/19A Waterpolo	<i>Michelle Berrangé</i>
WP U/19A Waterpolo	<i>Jade Pooles</i>
WP U/19A Waterpolo	<i>Caryn Stanley</i>
WP U/19B Waterpolo	<i>Emma Berrisford</i>
WP U/19B Waterpolo	<i>Sarah Berrisford</i>
WP U/19B Waterpolo	<i>Georgina Simpson</i>



Above: Amber Kisch - Dux of the School

ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC

Name	Result	Grade
Alice Brown	Distinction	1
Zukiswa Duda	Merit	1
Kirsten Beers	Pass	1
Philippa Braithwaite	Pass	2
Tessa Soule	Merit	2
Tatinka Vasiljevic	Merit	2
Rebecca Ross	Merit	3
Stacey van den Aardweg	Pass	3
Danielle See	Distinction	4
Talia Planting	Merit	4
Marina Pape	Merit	4
Kristina Miller	Merit	4
Victoria Bothwell	Pass	4
Katherine Mann	Merit	4
Jill van Aswegen	Distinction	5
Madalena da Camara	Pass	5
Alexandra Tregrove Jones	Pass	5
Angela Inglis	Pass	5
Sarah Keeney	Merit	5
Nicole Aspinall	Distinction	5
Philippa van Ryneveld	Pass	5
Philippa Rainier	Distinction	6
Lee Gelderblom	Merit	6
Kim Ellis	Merit	6
Stacey van den Aardweg	Merit	6
Linda Ntshinga	Distinction	7
Mihelle Aspinall	Merit	7
Tessa Eadie	Distinction	7
Jeanne Kirkby	Distinction	7
Kirsten van Ryneveld	Merit	8
Candice Erasmus	Distinction	8
Jessica Miller	Distinction	8
Sarah Gilbert	Distinction	8
Caryn Buchanan	Distinction	8

UNISA PRACTICAL RESULTS

Name	Result	Grade
Sarah Twycross	Merit	6

CAPE TOWN EISTEDDFOD RESULTS

Name	Result
Jill van Aswegen	5 Honours, 3 Merits
Marina Pape	4 Honours
Jane Miller	1 Diploma
Hele van Maasdijk	1 Diploma
Linda Ntshinga	4 Honours
Roxanne de Silva	2 Diplomas, 2 Merits
Nadine Tsemach	3 Honours, 1 Merit
Nicole Aspinall	2 Honours, 1 Merit
Rebecca Ross	2 Honours
Lee Gelderblom	2 Honours
Stacey van den Aardweg	1 Merit

Deborah McDonald	1 Diploma, 1 Honours
Kim Ellis	2 Honours, 1 Merit
Kristina Miller	1 Diploma, 1 Honours
Candice Erasmus	1 Honours
Jeanne Kirkby	1 Diploma, 1 Merit
Caryn Buchanan	2 Honours, 1 Merit
Amy Hudson	3 Diplomas, Phyllis Brodie Cup
Sarah Gilbert	2 Honours
Kirsten van Ryneveld	Samuel Award, 2 Diplomas
Tessa Eadie	Lilly Savitz Cup, Doris Lardner Cup, Cape Town Eisteddfod Award
Herschel Chorale	1 Diploma

AFRIKAANS EISTEDDFOD RESULTS

Name	Result
Jill van Aswegen	Hoogste Loef (x 2), Loef + -, Loef - (x 2), Loef, Eervolle vermelding + + Medalje vir Klavier 13-14 jaar
Talia Planting	Loef + +, Loef
Marina Pape	Hoogste Loef (x 2)
Kristina Miller	Loef + +, Eervolle Vermelding
Stacey van den Aardweg	Loef -, Vermelding
Linda Ntshinga	Medalje vir Klavier 14-15 jaar Hoogste Loef (x 2)
Philippa Braithwaite	Eervolle Vermelding, Deelname
Kim Ellis	Hoogste Loef, Loef +
Philippa Rainier	Loef -, Loef
Tessa Eadie	Hoogste Loef (x 2), Loef + - (x 3) Loef -
Light Music Ensemble	Loef + +
Herschel Chorale	1 Diploma

ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC THEORY EXAMINATIONS

Roxanne de Silva	Grade 5	Distinction
Madalena da Camara	Grade 5	Pass
Nicole Aspinall	Grade 5	Distinction
Lee Gelderblom	Grade 5	Pass
Amy Hudson	Grade 5	Pass
Kristina Miller	Grade 5	Pass
Stacey van den Aardweg	Grade 5	Pass
Hele van Maasdijk	Grade 5	Pass

UNISA THEORY EXAMINATION

Deborah McDonald	Grade 3	Distinction
Alexandra Tregrove Jones	Grade 3	Merit
Nicole Aspinall	Grade 3	Pass
Natalie du Preez	Grade 4	Distinction
Roxanne de Silva	Grade 4	Distinction
Sarah Lee Paul	Grade 4	Distinction
Jane Miller	Grade 4	Distinction

MATRIC

VALEDICTORY ASSEMBLY

From the moment we entered the world, we knew what it was like to shed a tear. As tiny babies we cried, as pig-tailed Nursery-school girls we cried and as young girls on the brink of womanhood, we have cried many a time. On Wednesday morning, we cried some more. Saying "Goodbye" is never easy, especially when it is to someone who has made a lasting impression on your life. The Matrics of 1999 made a lasting impression on Herschel's life and on the running of Wednesday, 13 October, at Herschel's Valedictory Service, we said farewell to them.

One by one they make their way into the theatre, some of them with blazers that resembled sparkling Christmas trees and others with more modest attire, but each projecting a strong sense of individuality. Parents, staff members and friends all glowed with pride as the Matriculants found their seats and Mr Chapman persisted with the traditional 'Gaudeamus'. Mrs van Zyl gave a very warm welcome, which was followed by the hymn 'Lord Dismiss us...' and it was at this point that the first white Kleenex was exposed.

The member of the School Council who led us in the scripture reading was Professor Alex Watson, Professor of Accounting at the University of Cape Town, ex-Herschelian and a dedicated wife and mother. This lady is a true example to all Herschel girls and I believe that the matrics, in particular, felt the significance of her status, as they prepared themselves inwardly for a, "Goodbye, Herschel... hello, real world!" The final goodbyes were yet to come...

Mrs van Zyl was first in line to say farewell. She clutched to her chest a neatly wrapped package, the contents of which were unknown. Stepping forward, in front of the podium, Mrs van Zyl explained to the audience that she wished to relive a situation that was of great significance in her life and so she began carefully unwrapping the package. Out of it fell a lovely, blue jersey... the Matric jersey that the girls had given to her, something special that Mrs van Zyl considered the symbol of their closely knit standard.

As the farewells continued, regular sobs were heard amongst the matrics and the line of the song, "Salt water wells in my eyes", became even more of a reality when Caronne Johnson sang the first verse of "All things bright and beautiful" to her fellow matrics. Mrs MacIntyre's touching speech described the girls as 'all things bright and beautiful'; girls that are all great in many ways and small in others... like the wonderful little Lauren Morley herself.

However, as the tears flowed, faces were no longer looking so bright and beautiful and more goodbyes were still to come. Margie's and Janise's ardent speech left the girls with a feeling of nostalgia, as this would be the last speech they would ever give to the school. Fortunately, their speech had various humorous moments which tickled all our hearts

and managed to make us laugh...the perfect medicine for the gloomy "goodbye syndrome". But goodbye is not entirely gloomy. In fact, it is exciting and promising. Saying "Goodbye" to Herschel also means saying "Hello" to a new and independent life that promises boundless adventure and challenge and this was expressed in the conclusion to Margie's and Janise's speech: "Man cannot discover new oceans until he has the courage to lose sight of the shore."

Both Mrs Beames and Susanah Hacker, the Head Girl for the year 2000, gave very moving speeches which were followed by the serenity of song, as the Chorus began singing "God be in my head", the closing lines of which reminded us that the Matriculants of 1999 are "at their end and at their departing." However, with this end, comes a new beginning and the reassurance that "they will be our friends forever, forever."

Lauren Kohn - Grade 11

HEROES ALL

Mrs Beames (Head of Grade 12) delivered the following speech at the Valedictory Service:

Come with me, one last time, on a journey of the mind.
Matric classes, like cities, have characters of their own.
And if
Paris is the city of love,
Prague the city of beauty
And Moscow the city of intrigue,
Then the Class of '99 is the place of the Independent Spirit.

CHAPTER 1 - WE SET OUT

There are moments in our lives, most often in childhood, when we possess a magical gift to see things in our mind's eye and thereby to imbue them with a special character forever. What was striking from the first was your ability to do this, to lose yourselves in stories and to embrace enthusiasm.

These qualities are heroic.

Men in mass are plastic.

Heroes are those men and women who are spontaneous, individual, able to develop a degree of vision and to become leaders in their time. What matters about Herschel is the breadth of what it does and its work to identify such qualities and then to develop sources of greatness such as truth of thought and strength of imagination.

CHAPTER 2 - JOURNEY'S END

One of the strongest instincts planted in us is our aversion to boring people. Your education has admitted you to the fellowship of chosen friends among whom you will find entertainment and endless variety. It has built character and

encouraged you to seek goals that are the real concerns of life. You have been a great group to teach which is not the same thing as being an easy class to teach... but through it all you have been indomitable and have now begun laying claim to your work by adding your own signature.

CHAPTER 3 - BEYOND BOUNDARIES

"Poetry is more philosophical and of higher value than history" (Aristotle). And so I give you these words.

VALEDICTORY

Stand forth beyond the boundaries of youth.
Look not back, Orphans! Now's not the time
For tears at parting or for doubting truth.
Your springtime friendships being a wealth sublime.

Linked hearts have trod one road to Herschel's walls,
No more, forever as twin strands aligned.
You leave shared memories pulsing through these halls.
You take that heady joy, a well-tuned mind.

No wish can grant you constant sun-blessed climes.
In truth, no cloudless sky did e'er command
A glorious sunset. In testing times,
Remember this. Reach out. Unfurl your hand.

You carry, light as air, two gifts bestowed:
The seeds of wisdom and a value code.

MRS MACINTYRE'S SPEECH

You might not think that someone of my generation would have much in common with you, the Matriculants of 1999. But we definitely do have something in common – we were all new girls in 1995.

Although I had taught Mrs van der Merwe's Biology classes in the last term of 1994, 1995 was my first year in my present position. At first we felt a degree of apprehension – a settling

in period when we became aware of challenges to be met – excitement as we met some of them – disappointment, even disillusionment, when we did not. But as we emerge from all these highs and lows, we discover that amazing personal growth has taken place and much of this can be attributed to the very essence for which Herschel stands.

So, what was merely a school five years ago has become part of our very being. Loyalty, a timeless value, has developed. This provides, to individuals who share it, an immeasurable sense of security. To what are we loyal? Buildings, traditions – not really. Mostly to the girls and staff members, past and present, who have shared knowledge and experiences in the school. So it is really loyalty to those around us – our friends and colleagues.

So, as you look around at these dear friends you have, what are the characteristics of your particular year? You remind me of the first verse of that old Sunday School hymn, "All things bright and beautiful", which the choir has recently lived up with a new setting.

Yes, you make me think of things bright and beautiful – bright and cheerful, definitely beautiful, but also blessed with those many inward graces that are so precious. The hymn continues – "all creatures great and small." Yes, we have the small Lauren and Margie, but great, yes, we have seen this in abundance. In leadership, sport, intellect, acting, singing, painting, but also in following, serving, supporting, helping, and these truly are some of the greater virtues.

The hymn continues – "all things wise and wonderful." I am sure you have heard many times that wisdom does not necessarily come with the magical eighty percent. It comes rather from an intellectual curiosity – a passion for investigating something new. To use an example: one of my Std 6s five years ago, Jessica Harris, began to relate wonderful stories of butterflies, frogs and birds and I knew that there were special talents wise and wonderful in this group.

To end, I think the last line of the verse is so appropriate – "remember the Lord God made us all." I hope the last five years have been a time in which you have developed spiritual values that will be with you still when you become very old Herschelians.

So, as I stay and you leave, I thank you for the five years we have spent together and, as a tribute to you, I would like Caroline Johnson to sing the first verse of this hymn, "All things bright and beautiful."





Chloë
Abbott



Nadine
Abrahamus



Morgan
Adams



Vicki
Anderson



Patricia
Angelucci



Nicole
Arnold



Erica
Basson



Michelle
Bertaugé



Emma
Berrisford



Caroline
Boyes



Alison
Bradley



Carla
Brown



Catherine
Bruce



Alexis
Burg



Mieke
Burger



Anna
Burton



Philippa
Carter



Michelle
Chaplin



Sarah-Jane
Collocott



Chantal
Delson



Kathryn
Dooley



Jade
Eccles



Louisa-Claire
Fernandes



Jane
Forbes



Marguerite
Gie



Sarah
Gilbert



Portia
Gogela



Tarryn
Guldin



Dianne
Gordon



Juanita
Haigh



Jessica
Harris



Allisa-Zee
Hartmann



Rebecca
Harvie



Dorothée
Huchon-Cointreau



Johanna
Jacobs



Caroline
Johnson



Monique
Johnson



Amber
Kisch



Leanne
Lawson



Sharon
Lee Pau



Myfanwy
Lehr



Joanna
Lewis



Abby
Loebeberg



Aileen
Logan



Sarah
Louw



Julia Smuts
Louw



Claire
Lund



Kelly
May



Linna
McAdam



Laura
Middelman



Frances
Millar



Jessica
Miller



Samantha
Milne



Juliette
Moodie



Catherine
Moore



Lauren
Morley



Sara-Lee
Neilson



Zofia
Nowicki



Parusha
Pillay



Patricia
Pletzer



Georgina
Reader



Caroline
Robertson



Kim
Rutherford



Kate
Ryan



Shahra
Sattar



Louise
Schönhorn



Mikaela
Smith-Chandler



Kirsty
Snodgrass



Aalrje
Snock



Marie
Smyrman



Kim
Sonatag



Kate
Stegeman



Carla
Swemmer



Caroline
Sylvester



Hayley
Terpend



Kate
Thompson



Catharine
Thorpe



Sarah
Tuft



Leigh
van Heerden



Kirsten
van Ryneveld



Taura
van Zyl



Monique
Walbrugh



Kristin
Weixelbaumer



Michelle
Wellens



Sally
Wilson

MATRIC DANCE

After many months of fundraising, preparation and planning, the Grade Elevens transformed the Preparatory School hall into an Eastern Fantasy. Dragons, lanterns, elephants, fans and plenty of red lights filled the hall. The matrics and their partners were welcomed by a friendly dragon, which was running around the hockey field, and by the waitresses, who were appropriately dressed in Chinese outfits.

All the matrics looked beautiful. There was no dominant dress colour, but a variety of blues, yellows, whites, reds and blacks. Hairstyles were varied and interesting.

Louise set the ball rolling dancing with Mr van Zyl and her partner with Mrs van Zyl. The disc jockey played great music and everyone happily "danced the night away". The cuisine followed the Eastern theme and the crispy spring rolls and tasty Chinese noodles were enjoyed by all.

The evening passed far too quickly. The general consensus was that the change of venue was highly successful and we all extend a sincere thanks to Mrs Stanford, Mrs Gordon and Mrs Trengove-Jones and their team for making the evening so special for all concerned.



Sarah
Wink



Back Row: L van Heerden, G Reader, M Berrangé, A-Z Hartmann, P Carter
2nd Row: M Gie, C Robertson
Front Row: P Pletzer, L Muldelmann, L Schönborn, S Sattar, L Marley

ACTIVITIES AND REPORTS

BOARDING HOUSE

"It's a hard-knock life," sang the Boarders, at the annual Herschel Fiskekloof. In this lively, well-illustrated rendition, for which they were proud to be awarded a Diploma, they captured the heart of another busy, eventful year in the Boarding House. Not only have the Boarders worked hard, but they have also participated in a large variety of school activities (sporting and cultural), as well as continuing to contribute to the school in a number of ways: these have included helping at parents' meetings, serving as tour guides and setting tables for a variety of functions.

Life as a boarder would not be complete without weekly visits to "Cavies" and the Health and Racquet Club, and, of course, daily trips to the BP shop for "comfort food". An innovation this year has been the introduction of a system which has allowed boarders greater freedom for outings in the evenings: this has meant that they have been able to attend concerts (the "Counting Crows" event was very popular), birthday parties (sometimes in the form of sleepovers) and sporting events.

There has also been time for hard work, and a pleasing standard of commitment and achievement has been evident

in term and examination results. Formal prep has evolved naturally into two hour sessions, and there have also been many extra gatherings in the sitting room, during the late evening for the boys and the early morning for the girls.

The Hotel Boarding facility remains a popular service and the girls who have come in have both benefited from, and added to, the life of the community.

Mrs Rutapel, Miss Smith and the kitchen staff are a vital cog in the Boarding House wheel: they have, as always, looked after the Boarding Community with care and consideration. Boarders do not go hungry, especially as there are continual supplies of little extras, which are much appreciated. In the summer months, delicious braais at the pool have been thoroughly enjoyed by all, and hot mulled wine late nights, especially in the winter, were eagerly anticipated.

The Boarding House has, on the whole, run smoothly this year, thanks to the efforts of some very loyal and energetic people. A big thank-you is due to the vibrant, enthusiastic, glittery Head of Boarding, Allisa-Zee Hartmann, and her



BOARDING HOUSE

- Back Row: C Ouder, C Durr, S Iwuyross, G Simpson, M Asquith, L de Sutter, S Kreevy
3rd Row: K Butcher, K Boers, T-I McGregor, J Forbes, V Scott, J Hickey, S J Winter, A Pattison
2nd Row: N Abrahams, M Walbragh, I Lescroart, M Honeyman, J van Niekerk, N Asquith, K Sonntag, M Snyman
Front Row: J Moodie, P Carter, Mrs J Normanton, A-Z Hartmann, Mrs L Crutchley, N Arnold, C Abbott

capable Deputy, Pippa Carter, for their input. Special mention must also be made of the faithful and committed Nicole Arnold, who served the Boarding House community with devotion for five years.

Mrs Sweetness Mtshwe and Mrs Sylvia Magxoxa are two ladies who care for the Boarding House in a wonderful way: they work hard to maintain a spark and span environment, which helps to make the House homely and pleasant and their sincere smiles have brightened the days of girls and staff alike. Laundry needs are met by Mrs Fatima Davids, who is thanked for her work in this important area.

Marion Extraordinaire, Mrs Jill Normanton (known affectionately as "Mrs Normington"), is the Boarding House lifeline. With her tailor-made, drip dry shoulders, she has rescued many a boarder (and ailing day-girl) in distress ... pantihose and plasters, Corenza-C and cough mixture, headache pills and hugs ... the list is endless and her love is boundless.

This report would not be complete without thanking our Headmistress, Mrs van Zyl, and our Deputy Headmistress, Mrs MacIntyre, for their unfailing support and advice throughout the year.

Mrs I. Crutchley - Lady Warden

INTER-HOUSE DAY

Herschel's Inter-House Day 1999 began with a bang - we all set off on the fun run, like a herd of animals through the gate by the sports centre, some of us determined to come back within the first hundred and others determined to take it slowly. The run was very short (less than three kilometres) and required one to go up Herschel hill and down past the Junior School and back to the gates from which we left. Nicola Henkel of Jagger was the first one to come back through the gates - congratulations, Nick! The money raised from this will go to the Blisters for Bread association to help buy food for hungry children. This makes running the race most worthwhile.

After recovering, we all set off either to participate in or to watch the various sports activities which occurred simultaneously all over the school. Mrs Botha organised it so that there were four time-slots when three different sports took place. Each time-slot let a certain Grade have a bye - so that they could go and watch the other Grades in battle. Girls from Roit, Jagger and Merriman battled it out in waterpolo, indoor hockey, squash, tennis and basketball with the spectators cheering them on.

This year there has been a drive to raise House spirit. The Inter-House day certainly achieved that. The school was a buzz with war cries and cheering. Girls sweated it out on the indoor, basketball, squash and tennis courts as well as in the pool (if one can sweat in a pool). Yes, spirit was definitely felt that day!

We ended the day with a quiz organised by Mrs Hugo. We were divided into our Grades and the girls were put into House teams. Each house was asked a number of general knowledge questions (which were cleverly formulated by the girls in the Grade after looking through newspapers for 45 minutes). It was a lot of fun.

Many thanks must go to Mrs Botha who put so much time into co-ordinating everything to make the Inter-House Day run as smoothly as it did. Then another thank-you must go to Mrs Hugo for organising the quiz. Let us hope that this day will become a tradition.

Bridget Cochrane - Grade 11

INTER-HOUSE PLAYS

Until now, I did not realise just how much hard work, time and effort go into producing a play. When watching a performance, it is very hard to comprehend the weeks preceding it.

Despite the hectic schedule in the third term, the Grade 11 Drama pupils still managed to present an evening filled with top-class entertainment. Many hours were spent reading through scripts until appropriate ones were found. The next step was auditioning girls and then the dreaded practising began. Our first major task as directors was to draw up a timetable that would ensure that each House had the same amount of time in the theatre. Then we needed to fit the supervision into the equation...

Rehearsals were a slow battle, but eventually the cast began to relate to the play and the enthusiasm increased. We were very busy with three-hour rehearsals most nights and that was only during the week. On the weekend we also spent lengthy rehearsal time at school. Our plays were all that we would eat, sleep and drink from the month prior to the performance to the actual evening.

A lot of hurdles were crossed (like a sleepy cast from dances the night before, as well as slight security problems), but everything worked out in time for our first performance. The nerves and tension backstage were "unreal" with everyone showing their true colours. Rushing around, getting ready with make up and clothes and making sure everything was in place and perfect were the norms for each House. Then we had to repeat this the next night... but this time perfection mattered, as the adjudicator was in the audience.

The three Houses performed to the best of their ability and the many hours of rehearsing eventually paid off. The adjudicator chose Sarah-Leigh Paul as best actress and Jagger's play, "Sparks in the Park", won the cup for the best performance.

All in all, being part of a process like this has been very beneficial with lots of positive effects as well as the fun enjoyed by all who participated.

Michaela Burnett - Grade 11

INTER-HOUSE SPORTS DAY



JAGGER

MERRIMAN



ROLT

INTER-HOUSE PLAY CASTS



JAGGER
"Sparks in the Park"



MERRIMAN
"The Happiest Days of our Lives"



ROLT
"The Man"

CHAPEL NEWS

1999 has been a full and busy year in all the activities associated with the Chapel. You will find separate reports for Chapel Forum and C.U./GAP. Both these groups have had dedicated leaders who have worked hard and added their own special touches to the groups. Nancy Graham was head of C.U./GAP this year and will continue to lead it in her Marric year in 2000. Chapel Forum has ended the second year of its existence and is functioning well. An innovation this year was the rubing of our Chapel Forum Committee for services. There was great excitement regarding the choice of robes, and the girls were robed for the first time for our Founders Day Service. They not only look beautiful as they process into church but have also learnt many new skills as well – being crucifer, processing with candles as acolytes, serving at the altar, and doing Gospel processions. Kirsty Snodgrass, Kirsten van Rynveld, Pippa Carter, Marie Smyman and Allisa Zee Hammann have added a new dimension to our worship and we thank them for their dedication and enthusiasm. Kirsty Snodgrass, Head of Chapel Forum this year, is kindly giving a new altar cloth for the Chapel, which will be ready for the new year. The fabric has been purchased in England and is embossed brocade made specially for church furnishing and we are most grateful for this gift. Special thanks go to Kirsten van Rynveld, who has been Sacristan for the year, and has been meticulous in the preparation of the Chapel for services, as well as organising readers, girls to say prayers, etcetera.

Another highlight of the year was the licensing of four members of staff as Layministers by our regional bishop, Bishop Christopher Gregorowski, at the School Eucharist at St Saviour's on 8 April 1999. Mrs Lesley MacIntyre, Mr Susan Chapman, Mrs Meg Patrick and Mrs Fiona Cochrane are now licensed to assist with the administration of Communion. I have also appreciated the assistance I have received from members of the staff with Confirmation classes and with the Christian Union.

Sixty eight girls from Grades 10, 11 and 12 were confirmed at St Saviour's Church on the evening of 12 September by Bishop Christopher Gregorowski. We used the Alpha Course as the basis of our Confirmation Course and found that it worked extremely well. The girls appreciated the opportunity for discussion about issues of faith week by week. We also enjoyed a wonderful weekend at Rocklands Campsite near Simonstown in the last weekend of the second term – the girls reckoned it was the best campsite they had ever been to. The Confirmation group was an open, enthusiastic bunch of girls, who were keen to explore their faith and to come to the point where they were ready to make their own commitment to God.

In terms of reaching out to those in need, we had two very heart-warming collections this year. Firstly, we collected baby clothes, toiletries, nappies, etcetera, for the Christine Revel Children's Home in Athlone in response to a letter



Our newly licensed Layministers with Bishop Christopher Gregorowski after the service on 8 April 1999.

describing the plight of an abandoned baby who was found in a cement bag at Rondebosch Golf Club and taken to this Children's Home. I was able to accompany a group of girls to this Home when we delivered the goods we had collected. There was also a wonderful response to the devastation in Manenberg after the tornado and we were able to have two truck-loads of food and clothing delivered to the Anglican Church there, which was operating as a Relief Centre for those who were left destitute. A group of twenty-eight girls and two staff members visited Manenberg and were able to see the damage first hand, and also to be able to speak to people who had been affected by the disaster. We are



Girls talking to a family whose home was partially destroyed by the tornado in Manenberg.

grateful to Father Joshua Louw, the Rector of Marenberg, for coming to speak to us in Assembly, and also for showing us around Marenberg and allowing us to experience and share a little of the suffering which was the result of the tornado. We were privileged to have been able to be part of it.

Herschel's Enrichment Programme in August afforded the Grade 10s the opportunity of experiencing different communities in Cape Town through contacts in the Church. The Anglican Church in Kalk Bay arranged a programme for us about the fishing community there, giving us great insight into the history and reality of the fishing industry. Two priests, the Revd Linda Idas and the Revd Jonathan Tandi, took the Grade 10s on a walking tour of District Six where they had both grown up. Our morning culminated in watching them sign their names on a floor map of the area in the exact places where they had lived. It was a moving and humbling experience. We were also able to visit St Mark's Anglican Church in District Six which has stood as an icon of hope after the demolition of the whole area. Our visit to Khayelitsha was memorable. For many girls this was their first visit to a township and they embraced the opportunity wholeheartedly.

We started by visiting the Khayelitsha Craft Market which is held in the St Michael and all Angels Anglican Church every Thursday. We also visited the Crèche at the Church which presently caters for seventy-five pre-school children and hopes to be able to care for one hundred and fifty next year once the new Church building is completed. We intend helping equip the new pre-school through Interact and Outreach next year. The Revd Rachel Mash, who is the priest at St Michael and All Angels Church, also took us to Isiphiwo Primary School which is near the Church and we were privileged to hear their award-winning choir and to be made aware of the ways in which we might be able to help the school in the future. The Grade 10s committed themselves to raising money to purchase a piano for the school. The girls were shocked to see children rubbing out work in the exercise books in order to re-use the page again, and realised how easy it would be to collect partially used



The Revd Linda Idas signing her name on the floor map in the District Six Museum.

exercise books, etcetera, at the end of the school year. Outreach also intends to involve itself in this school next year.

Our forward-looking project for the year 2000 is the purchasing of vestments for the Chapel, and also, hopefully, to be able to complete stained glass windows in the front of the Chapel. The matric Class of 1999 has donated R5000 as their leavers' gift, and, with this together with the money donated by Mrs Pamela Dufl and a past parent, they were able to commission an artist to commence drawings for the project. There are enough funds available to complete two-thirds of the project and we are hoping to obtain donations to cover the remaining third. These windows will provide a final touch in the conversion of what was previously the Library into our beautiful Chapel.

May God be with the whole Herschel community as we journey into the next millennium.

The Revd Tyers - Chaplain



Our visit to the crèche at St Michael and All Angels Church in Harare, Khayelitsha

CHRISTIAN UNION

The Christian Union has had a very blessed year. Our membership has increased and two new teachers, Mesdames de Villiers and McPetrie, have joined the club.

We began the year with a Grade Eight pool party and in the second term we changed our name to "God's Awesome Plan" (GAP). Through Scripture Union our interaction with other Christian Unions, especially that of Bishops, has increased and this culminated in a leadership training camp in October. In May, the Scripture Union Independent Schools' team spent a week in the school and the discussion that arose as a result of the visit was enjoyed by all.

We have weekly prayer meetings and in the second term we held weekly praise and worship meetings as well. We have had more outside speakers than in previous years and a definite highlight of this year was when Mesdames Steyn, Stanford and Taylor shared their testimonies with GAP. We have introduced a system of "secret angels" in GAP, whereby each member has an anonymous "angel" to spoil and encourage her. We are excited about what God is going to do next year in GAP.

Nancy Graham - Grade 11

CHAPEL FORUM

This year has seen many changes in the Chapel. Sacristans are now dressed in robes and their role in services has become vital. Our Chapel Forum has grown immensely and we feel assured that next year's Committee will further increase the role of the Chapel at Herschel. We have introduced Music Meditation, which has been a source of relaxation and enjoyment for everyone at Herschel. I would like to thank Revd Tyers for making all this possible and for the part she plays in building up a worshipping, serving and caring Christian community at Herschel.

Kirsty Snodgrass - Head of Chapel Forum



CHRISTIAN UNION COMMITTEE

Back Row: T Maalen, R Martin, S van den Aardweg, S J Witter, N Tschisch
Front Row: Mrs de Villiers, N Graham, Revd Tyers, J Miller, Mrs McPetrus



CHAPEL FORUM

Back Row: T van der Linde, S Miller, T Woods, P van Rynveld, M van der Westhuizen, J Thomas, L Steyn, E Whithead, A Brown
3rd Row: L Day, M Fieger, C Louw, J Hendrikse, T Hutton, N Hupkins, J Miller, S J Witter
2nd Row: G Womersley, A Jarwin, N Graham, N Henkel, B de Silva, Q Gqobo, T Boyd
Front Row: P Carter, A Z Hartmann, K Snodgrass, Revd J Tyers, K van Rynveld, J Miller, M Sayman

ENRICHMENT PROGRAMME

Question: What makes enthusiastic Herschel teachers excited? Answer: When they have carte blanche to plan a two week enrichment programme.

Cape Town and its environs are an ideal place to launch into an enrichment programme because there is such diversity and history and, of course, the mountains and the fynbos and the question has to be asked: Was there a wetland before Ratanga Junction?

When we tentatively ventured out into the Anderne Gardens on a cross-curricular programme in 1998 for Grade Eight, many members of staff came forward with ideas to expand the programme.

This year we started with the premise that if pupils are to think critically, they have to be asked a suitable question.

"Our Mother City" was the theme. The staff worked in groups and devised the outings, workshops and speakers and the questions were of central concern. We wanted the pupils to use knowledge in meaningful ways within real-life situations, so, by means of buses and trains and historians and journalists and authors, the enrichment took place.

Grade Elevers had to write a discursive research essay with an emphasis on debate to answer their questions. In the past there has been an essay prize known as the Sonia Beck Essay Prize awarded at Speech Day and it was to re-instate this that the Grade Elevers were made to write the lengthy essays.

Staff made themselves available for discussion around ideas, and development of thought and finally editing on an individual basis. Interestingly, some scholarly relationships developed, which were mutually satisfying.

Questions covered issues from: how wheelchair friendly is Cape Town?; the environmental impact of Ratanga Junction; the future of the Kalk Bay fishermen; the Positive and Negative effects of Fires on Fynbos; to the PAGAD issue.

The winner of the best essay prize was Karan van Wyk, whose question was "Have political conditions in South Africa enriched Cape Town's cultural life or deprived it?"

Outings and speakers stimulated the girls while they were in the process of writing. The speakers were Helen Zille, Pamela Jooste and Sue Williamson. Fifty-eight girls were lucky enough to make the trip to Robben Island, while the rest went off to understand the District Six issue. Another trip included a tour of Parliament.

The Grade Tens were exposed to the people of Cape Town in their diverse and often heart-wrenching backgrounds. They and their teachers had some very emotional experiences which they shared while they tried to answer the question, "How well do you know and empathise with Cape Town people outside your social context?"



They tried to find some of the answers through outings in District Six, Khayelitsha, Langa, Kalk Bay and the Malay Quarter. Workshops were held and they embarked on a variety of tasks which ended in a dramatised presentation story based on their experiences during the two weeks.

On the final presentation day the Grade Nines encapsulated answers to their questions with cleverly constructed plays. The issue was "Back to the Future" exploring Cape Town now and then as a comparative analysis. Their visits included Groot Constantia, the Heart Foundation, Koeberg, Makro and the Phillippi Craft Centre. There were speakers and guided tours at these venues to broaden their horizons in the Cape Environment, its history and development. The question about the safety of nuclear plants like Koeberg continues.

The Grade Eights "did" Cape Town. Two ex-Herschel teachers, Mrs Esterhuysen and Mrs Peacock, used their new skills and took them on an extensive guided tour of Cape Town. Not only did they tour and answer questionnaires, they also had to produce a powerpoint presentation of their photographs, taken either by a digital or 35mm camera and also a newspaper.

There is no end to the intrinsic and extrinsic skills they learnt. The journalists from *Die Burger* newspaper gave them a crash course on a Saturday to produce not only a newspaper, but also to work to a deadline. Working in a group is also a skill for coping in life and this the Grade Eights did for the duration of the programme.

They were so committed to their tasks on the Toshiba laptops that they needed prodding to take time off for tea and lunch. In the meantime, the staff were learning to facilitate and not to teach and were having discussions about their learning curve as well. The principal perception about the enrichment programme was the belief that we had all learnt together and the Mother City embraces us all.

Now next year ...

Mrs S Ryan - Enrichment Co-ordinator

Below: Grade 8s working on their Powerpoint Presentations for the Enrichment Programme



OPEN DAY

Open Day was held on Friday, 7 May. The theme was "Herschel in Action" and the day provided a good opportunity for visitors to observe this. The programme for the day was different from last year's in that pupils remained in their normal classes, instead of having a special timetable for the day. Parents of pupils were able to visit their daughters' lessons and participate in the various activities. In this way, they were able to see what their daughters were involved in on a daily basis.

A concert was put on in the theatre at 14h30 by the art, music and drama societies. This was the culmination of the day's events, and everyone enjoyed the high standard of performance and talent displayed.

The Grade 12 art students exhibited their beautiful hand-painted T-shirts in the fashion show. The orchestra, consisting of both string and woodwind instruments, performed two pieces, one by Chopin, followed by Elgar's "Land of Hope and Glory".

Pupils, teachers and parents felt proud of Herschel at the closure of the day's events. It was a most successful day, which ran smoothly and was well attended.

Chantal DeSim - Grade 12



OPEN DAY

Above: Miss Welgemoed's Art Class
Below: Mrs Hugo serves traditional Afrikaans "kos".



OUTREACH PROGRAMME

The past year has been a busy one for Outreach, during which we continued most of last year's projects, as well as implementing a number of new ones. Computer lessons are still very popular, with almost a hundred per cent attendance every week. This year the group consisted of thirty four Matric pupils from Thandokhulu High School and Stembéle Matise Secondary School, as well as a few children of in-house staff. They were divided into two classes – one at the Preparatory School and another at the Senior School. Mrs Manly Soole and Mrs Calen Hirshon, only assisted by Herschel volunteers, instructed them on Friday afternoons in basic Computer Literacy.

On Tuesday afternoons a group of girls donned their aprons and assisted Miss Thyra Smita in the Home Economics classroom with catering lessons for ten Thandokhulu pupils. The course covered planning and preparation of basic meals, as well as baking. Weekly Drama lessons were attended by pupils from a number of schools. Miss Mithathi took charge of the group and instructed them in scriptwriting, movement and acting. Everyone made many new friends and generally had a lot of fun while learning new skills.

In September certificates were awarded to fifty seven participants in the skills training programme. During the ceremony in the Theatre, the Drama group entertained everyone with singing, dancing and an extract from their play.

TWINNING PROGRAMME

We have established links with Rosmead Central Primary,

Both the Primary and Preparatory teachers meet regularly with their staff to discuss teaching methods, problems and other issues of mutual interest. We share our resources and have provided them with a donation of books for their library and other learning materials. The Rosmead Central choir joined ours in the Kids for Kids concert at the Nico Malan Theatre in August, which was a huge success. The EAC planted three trees at the school as part of the Arbor Week activities, which will provide shade in years to come.

WESTLAKE DAY CARE CENTRE

This centre in the informal settlement of Westlake caters daily for a large number of children whose ages range from about six months to six years. Mrs Summer and her Pre-Preparatory teachers have visited the centre to do activities with the three to five year olds and this group visits the Pre-Preparatory once a term where they join in the activities for a morning, while their "teachers" gain hands on experience.

Through regular collections at the Preparatory School, we help to supply them with books, toys, clothing and food.

A television set, video machine, CD player and lockable cabinet were donated to the centre. These were paid for out of the Grade Seven fund and proceeds from last year's Christmas pudding sales.

Toys collected recently on "Civvies Day" at the Senior School will be shared between Westlake and Masizame Day Care in Nyanga. This was a joint project with Interact and the response from everyone was truly heart-warming. In order to end the year on a high note for these children, a Christmas party is being arranged for them at the Pre-Preparatory.

Mrs Cowling has been kind enough to act as Outreach Liaison at the Preparatory and her assistance and input into the programme have been invaluable.



OUTREACH COMMITTEE

Back Row: A Snee's, Z Dlodla
Front Row: P Pillay, Mrs M van Staden, M Johnson



Grade 8 and 9 girls present their blankets to Mrs Florence van Wyk at Westlake Day Care Centre.

BLANKETS FOR BABIES PROJECT

On Open Day Mrs Hugo handed out fabric squares and paint to the Grade Eights and Nines and kept them busy in the Sports Centre with decorating the squares. These were later made up into beautiful cot blankets which were donated to Westlake Day Care Centre to brighten up the babies' room. Sixty girls, accompanied by Mrs van Zyl and a few staff members, travelled to the centre to present the blankets to a delighted Mrs Florence van Wyk and her staff.

WORKSHOPS

In the course of the year workshops were offered for teachers at township schools. These dealt with Mathematics, Afrikaans and Biology.

Biology practical sessions for Thandokhulu Matric pupils proved to be very worthwhile and much in demand. Although the teachers were present to give advice where needed, the real work was done by our girls. We were so proud of the way they conducted themselves. The general feeling was that these sessions benefited everyone who participated and that they should be offered regularly. They could also be expanded to include other subjects.

OUTREACH CAMP

In May a group of Outreachers, accompanied by Mrs Cowling, Mrs Ryan, Miss Mithathi and Mrs van Staden, camped at Wortelgat near Stanford in idyllic surroundings. Situated on the lagoon, Wortelgat offered canoeing, hiking in the nature reserve, camp fire chats and lots of fun and games. Our fourteen guests were pupils at Thandokhulu High School and Stembels Matiso. This camp served to build a team spirit and to strengthen ties between our girls and participants in the skills training programme.

CULTURE DAY

In September Outreach hosted our first "Culture Day" in the Theatre, which was meant to be a show case for our many and varied cultures.

This is a fun afternoon when anyone can participate in dancing, singing and any cultural activity of which you care to think. We had gumboot and Indian dancing, a performance by the Thandokhulu choir and a few colourful traditional outfits. Unfortunately, due to a number of reasons, very few Herschel girls attended, which was a great pity. This is an event that will definitely be repeated next year - so watch the calendar and join us!

THE CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS

During the September holidays we mixed Christmas puddings in the Preparatory School hall. Herschel girls and pupils from neighbouring schools helped with preparing the mixture, filling the bowls and weighing them and covering them with paper. Afterwards they were steamed at the Cape Technikon.

This is back-breaking work, but the atmosphere is jolly and one can catch up on the latest gossip with one's friends, knowing that one's efforts will benefit less fortunate children. Thanks to everyone who gave so generously of their

time. Proceeds from the sales of the puddings (more than 1000 this year) go to seven children's charities. These are mostly homes for mentally and physically handicapped children. Herschel's Outreach Programme shares in the proceeds, provided that we sell our share of puddings. Last year we received R8500.00, but this year we could double that figure, should each girl sell only one pudding!

OUTREACH HIKE

On Sunday, 17 October, participants in the Outreach Drama course had the opportunity to hike in the Silvermine Nature Reserve. Herschel was represented by Mrs Ryan, Miss Mithathi, Mrs van Staden, Joanna Ryan, Alix Satar and Sandiso Masoko. We set off in very windy conditions, but the walk was well worth the effort, as the views of Hout Bay, Noordhoek and Kummeljie were truly breathtaking.

Over the past year many Preparatory School and Senior School teachers and girls have been involved with Outreach in one way or another. A number of them worked for at least one afternoon every week, while others were called upon as the need arose. We are grateful to all of them for their contributions to Outreach and for the extra time that they spent at school. We know that all our girls have been enriched by their contact and interaction with pupils from very different backgrounds and trust that the programme will expand to reach even more pupils next year.

Mrs M van Staden - Outreach Co-ordinator



Above: Mixing Christmas puddings in the Prep Hall
Below: Participants in the skills training programme receive their certificates



EXCHANGE PROGRAMME - 1998 / 1999

When I took over this programme from Ms Brown in April, I had no idea how stimulating it was going to be. Although it is a pity that it cannot be extended to all our girls, it does connect us with other parts of the world in a very real way. At least we can all share the experience of meeting the incoming students and this year we have hosted five so far, with three more girls coming to us next year. From India, we welcomed Divya Lal, better known as Jo-Jo, from Agra and Sreenoyee Mitra from Calcutta, both of whom are students at the Lawrence School in Sanawar. Then, from Mowbray College, near Melbourne, Australia, came Sarah McNair, and from Botswana, the Mara a Pula School in Gaborone, came Anna Tawiah Lisslie, our first exchange student from another African country. We also had Sarah Hopkins from Benenden, England, for a month. Next year in January, two girls will come to us from Norfolk Academy in America, Susannah McCauley and Annie Savage, and in July, we'll be hosting Lauren Rauhenheimer's partner, Michelle Barber, from West Buckland, in England.

We printed some news from last year's girls in the 1998 magazine, but the reports they submitted after returning home were so interesting that we felt that we had to print further extracts: *Caryn Buchanan and Lauren Elliot went to Norfolk Academy, Virginia, USA*: "I travelled to Washington, DC, for a weekend with three other exchange students, one being a German and the others fellow South Africans. This was definitely an eye-opener to the bigger world that we live in." (Caryn)

"There was just so much to do in such a little time that I had to try and balance 'squeezing the experience' and 'not burning my candle at both ends.'" (Lauren)

Hoviyeh Afnan-Liolmas and Nathalie du Preez went to the Lawrence School, Sanawar, India: "Nathalie and I spent the last three months of 1998 studying in, and touring around, India. We really got a close look at typical Indian family life-style and were lucky enough to experience an Indian wedding celebration, the lights of Diwali, the variety of flavours in Indian cooking, as well as many other secrets of fascinating and mysterious India." (Hovi)

"In the past I had been told that India is a place which one can either love or hate. Well, I loved it... Every day I learnt something new about India's diverse cultures and religions and I also saw weird and wonderful things! The school... is 5800 feet above sea-level, 150 acres big and monkey-inhabited! Although it was rather strict, everyone was so kind to us and took us to many surrounding towns and villages. The scenery there is absolutely magnificent and there are wonderful views of the Himalayas." (Nathalie)

Sarah Trexross and Jane Bailey went to England, to Woodbridge School and Benenden respectively: "Woodbridge... is about 1½ hours from London by train. It is in a small

Suffolk town in the middle of nowhere! When I drove along the avenue of trees leading to School House, which was to be my home for the next few months, I couldn't believe how beautiful the grounds and the old buildings were. Originally founded in 1577, Woodbridge... looks typically English. However, the boarding house is anything but English, as most of the boarders are from foreign countries. Being in the Sixth Form, I did three A-level subjects: English Literature, French and Psychology, and PE as a GCSE, which included practical sport, sports theory and Physiology. Music plays an important role... and I played in the Orchestra... I enjoyed my classes, even though I took a bit of a dive into the deep end by taking second language French and reading Chaucer in our English classes, which I tried to follow, but which was pretty much over my head!" (Sarah)

"Benenden is an all-girls' boarding school. The beauty of its rural setting and large park and grounds and the peaceful surroundings make it an ideal environment for study. Benenden provides a large range of subjects, from Spanish to Theatre Studies to Classical Civilisation. They also provide plenty of sports... including clay pigeon shooting, trampolining, self-defence... and lacrosse. One of the advantages... is that it is so cosmopolitan. When I arrived I found it very difficult to settle down... There was plenty I had to adjust to, namely being a boarder, coping with the different climate, ending school at 5 p.m. every day, as well as having Saturday school!... Exchange has not only educational benefits, but also cultural and social advantages... Sarah and I had great fun visiting places like the Science Museum, Madame Tussaud's, Hamleys and Harrods... I... was taken by my host family to some fantastic shows in the West End." (Jane)

Mikaela Barnett (St Philip's School), Nicola Verman and Lauren Kuhn (Mowbray College) and Michelle Aspinall (Ivanhoe School) all went to Australia: Mikaela actually went to all three schools. "I started my journey in Alice Springs at St Philips School... It is a co-ed school and I stayed in the boarding house with students who lived as far as 1000 km away... on large outback cattle stations. The laid-back attitude of this sleepy town tried to capture me, but I fought against it and got involved in as much as I could. After four weeks there, I went to Mowbray College in Melbourne for a short week... My last three weeks were spent at Ivanhoe Grammar School, also in Melbourne, but on the other side of town in a very 'country' suburb. The school is similar to Herschel, so it was easy to fit in and feel comfortable. In my second week, I went on a trip, organised by the school, on a boat called the *Alma Daewel*. It was only overnight, but we sailed the 9 year-old boat in the huge harbour of Melbourne." (Mikaela)

"G'day, mate! Put another shrimp on the barbie!" Well, that is a bit of Aussie lingo for ya. I suppose, being in Australia for three months, you pick it all up. And I don't regret any of it... it was groovy (Aussie slang for excellent!)" (Nicola)

"As we drove to my substitute home from the airport late at night, a kangaroo hopped frantically across the road and I felt myself welcomed to the unknown land of 'Oz'. I woke early the next morning and motivated myself for my first day at the unfamiliar Mowbray College. Suddenly, I felt the impact of my challenge, and, I'll be completely open... on my first day, it hit me hard! Everything was so different; from what I was used to: the architecture, the rules, the people and even their attitudes. To make matters worse, the school was deliberately designed like a maze and all the buildings looked much alike... I found myself lost for almost the full duration of the day!... That day, I arrived home from school feeling very homesick and confused, but soon I actually came to love the differences... my 45 minute bus ride to school and back and the 20 minute walk that followed... the people, their accent and then crazy 'ponky' hairstyles. I even began to enjoy collecting firewood and cooking dinner... My host family's house is on 15 acres of land in a little country suburb called Gisborne... I found various aspects of school-life very interesting. Mowbray is a secular... school and I was very surprised when I walked into their chapel and saw illustrations of many various religions on the walls, from Judaism to Hinduism to Buddhism. The architecture of the school is very unusual, quite art deco, with walls left unpainted and bold bright colours. One building was designed like an aeroplane!" (Lauren)

Michelle went to Ivanhoe and St Philip's: "The first school... was Ivanhoe. . There are about 500 pupils from pre-primary to Matric, all on the same campus... I went on a grade five and six campus as a leader. Nicola and Lauren... came too. The campus that Ivanhoe owns is in beautiful surroundings. It is in the Strathbogie Ranges (Northern Victoria), in the middle of typical Australian bush. Here we saw kangaroos, wombats and possums... but not koalas, as they are very shy. My second school was St Philip's... Aline Springs is in the middle of the desert, and the whole town has only 20,000 inhabitants, compared to Melbourne's three million. Here I stayed in a boarding house... In the evenings we would play some form of sport after dinner, even though it would still be boiling! The average temperature... was 38°C and there were a few days when it was well over 40°C! The pace of life here was extremely slow. The pupils barely ever bothered with school-work, although they all have part-time jobs... I think I might get bored living there permanently, but it was relaxing! I went to a cattle station for a weekend and was really shocked when they killed a cow, skinned and butchered it right in front of my eyes in the desert sand, but the farmer's children did not bat an eyelid!" (Michelle)

Now, some news from our 1999 exchange students, who have been away for about a month:

All our girls are settling in at their schools and so far all the news has been positive, though I think it's been a bit of a culture shock for some of them. Here are extracts from their emails:

Ilana Johnson and Zeanne Dunning are at Norfolk Academy in America: Ilana told us about going to a country and

western concert. They had also been to watch American Football - still a mystery to them - and were enjoying classes. Their English teacher thinks the stars are God's daisy chain and their Chemistry teacher is "a typical mad scientist!" Ilana is with Annie Savage and Zeanne with Susanna McCauley. The McCauleys live "right on one of the inlets of Chesapeake Bay."

Kate Chambers and Chloë Forlen are at Mowbray in Australia with Sarah McNair and are enjoying being at a co-ed school. Sarah's classroom has a space rocket coming out of the roof (no wonder exchange girls come back thinking we're a bit quaint here!). They did say, however, that discipline was not good and that it made it rather hard to concentrate in lessons, or even to hear what was going on. They were playing soccer and going ten-pin bowling, and were about to try fencing, water-polo and karate.

Joanne Kirkby at Beverden in England is finding life blissful. She has joined the orchestra and a string quartet and says the grounds are spectacularly beautiful and so big that she has to cycle round them. She added, "Music as a subject is quite fun. They all have to compose their own pieces... and are using special computers which you play into and then a score comes up on the screen... I am much further ahead in theory and harmony compared to them and Herschel definitely does that side of things really well."

Karin Carlensk and Angela Rawson at the Lawrence School were finding India quite an assault on the senses. But they loved the Taj Mahal and the abandoned city of Fatehpur Sikri, had ridden on a camel, been to the impressive Founders' Day celebrations at their school and had acquired a sari each already. "The roads are packed with cows (very tiny), stray dogs, pigs, camels, elephants and bears, but most of all THOUSANDS of people... The school is really beautiful (besides the harassing monkeys!) and the girls are very hospitable and friendly and are trying their best to make us feel at home."

Lauren Roubardini at West Buckland in England wrote, "We had to catch the bus to school so I had to wait in the FREEZING cold (there was frost) for it. I thought catching the school bus so cool, but since everyone else here has been doing it all their lives they thought I was a bit strange!... I can ... see sheep from my desk in English!... The school looks like a mediaeval castle! It is a huge grey-brick building and has a courtyard in the middle."

Julia Thomas at Mart a Pida in Botswana said the school is really relaxed and the people sooooo friendly! "I think this has got to be one of our best exchanges as I'm 'earning so much about myself and everything. This last weekend I went on a geo trim (?) and we did a whole lot of camping. School finishes at 12.30, but starts at 7 and we get up at 5.30!!!! I swam in a gala, which was really different from [here] as in some races there were only two competitors."

Mrs J Kurtz - Exchange Co-ordinator

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

This year was set aside as an academic year with the top priority being a Chorale Tour rather than a Cabaret or Musical and we have participated more than usual in external Examinations, Eisteddfods, Festivals and Concerts. An unprecedented number of students have achieved extremely high results.

One goal reached (one perhaps only music teachers will appreciate), is the high standard of scales and arpeggio marks, helped on by regular departmental testing over the last two years. Perhaps we should start regular sight-reading tests!

There are a lot of music students at Herschel taking lessons for the sheer joy of music and a new trend has been the interest shown in singing and drumming. Our students are excellent performers, as we see in the twice-termly Lunch Hour Concerts, the Music Evenings and the Performance Classes. Next year, we will have to increase the number of these events to cope with the demand and enthusiasm for performing shown by the girls.

An especially enriching evening was our matric concert, during which all our matrics: Caroline Johnson, Sarah Gilbert, Jessica Miller and Kirsten van Ryneveld (all of

whom did Grade 8 Royal Schools Exams this year), played their matric programmes.

Whilst the achievements in the examinations and Eisteddfods are important, we try hard to concentrate on the average musician and her participation in ensembles and encores. Early next year we will be resuming our usual programme - a cabaret in the first term and concerts which will accommodate all our music students.

Mr S Chapman - Director of Music

CHOIR AND CHORALE

The choir and chorale have both done exceptionally well this year, led by the inspiration of Miss Barlow. Unfortunately, due to busy schedules, the choir and chorale have been unable to take part in many eisteddfods and competitions this year. However, the chorale was able to sing in the Cape Town Eisteddfod where it was awarded 100% and then won the cup at the Prize Winners' Concert.

A decision was taken at the beginning of the year for the chorale to go on tour to Namibia. This proposed tour involved many meetings with parents and hard work for



ORCHESTRA AND WINDBAND

- Back Row: G Salmon, J van Aswegen, K Miller, D McDonald, T Earlie, M van der Westhuizen, S Whitehead, C Foulon, A Hudson, F Bain, J Miller
- 3rd Row: C Brasmus, M Pape, K Rose, F van Maastijk, J Penn, N Aspinall, T Planting, J Kirkley
- 2nd Row: L Gelderbloem, A Ilaw, P Rainer, A Trengove-Jones, S-L Paul, M da Camara, N du Preez, K Mann, Q Gqobo, I Ismail, R de Silva
- Front Row: N Hasham, S Twyler, C Buchanan, A Smeek, L Middlemann, Mr S Chapman, N Themach, J Miller, A Luebenberg, C Robertson, S Wesson

Chorale Tour of Namibia





everyone. The Soirée (held at Caroline Johnson's home on 22 May) was a great success and was the first fundraising event for the tour. This was succeeded by a public concert at the Baxter Theatre involving the Cape Town Male Voice Choir and the Beau Soleil stage band. As well as participating in all these activities, the Choir and Chorale recorded a CD as a further fundraising project for the tour. It was launched on September 11, at the Bishops Chapel – the main fundraising event and the most exciting concert of the year.

Thank you to all those who have supported us and a special thanks to Mr Gouwes for his outstanding accompaniment and to Miss Barlow, who has been a wonderful choromistress throughout the year.

Jessica Miller - Grade 12

CHORALE'S CD "RHYTHMS OF LIFE" RELEASED

The Herschel Chorale proudly launched its CD, "Rhythms of Life", at a Chorale Concert on Saturday, 11 September, in the Bishop's Chapel. The CD, produced by Margaret Barlow, features Jan-Walter Gouwes as the accompanist and the Chorale and School Choir in a varied programme of music from Mozart to the Beatles.

The Herschel Chorale was formed in 1990 by Cynthia Sweet, a past Herschel music teacher, who is well known for her work in the choral field. Soon after its inception, the Chorale took part in the Rodepoort International Eisteddfod and was awarded a Silver medal.

Margaret Barlow, who took over the musical direction in 1996, has taken the Chorale further in their pursuit of excellence in choral music. They have received many accolades and laudatory comments from different adjudicators



The Cover of the Chorale CD - designed by Olivia Rumble (Grade 10) and Sarah Louw (Grade 12)



Above: Artwork by Olivia Rumble

CHORALE CAMP

On 26th February the Chorale set off for the beauty of Hermanus, with much anticipation and excitement. The two school buses were filled with noise during the journey.

On arrival I think we were quite surprised by the luxurious accommodation as we went to look around the complex. We discovered that other groups, such as a ladies' health and beauty club, were sharing the stunning surroundings. Most of us stayed in rooms (on two levels) and the rest in a flat separate from the complex. We all enjoyed the fact that we were a minute's walk from Groota Beach and on our first day took to playing Red Rover and Stuck-in-the-mud. Miss Barlow and Mr Gouwes, the teachers who accompanied us, took part in everything and we even managed to get them in the cartwheels.

We started practising on the Saturday and had six practices of about an hour each over the ensuing days. The other visitors enjoyed the entertainment very much and often came to listen to us rehearse. We had a lot of free time, which was spent at the beach or doing homework.

On Saturday evening, Mr Chapman joined us for a braai and later some girls went to town for coffee. On our last day we wound down from the practising of the three days with a short practice and much packing. We left in the early afternoon and the contrast with Friday's noise was obvious. We were all exhausted after a wonderful weekend of singing and socialising.

Nancy Graham - Grade 11

CHORALE TOUR TO NAMIBIA

"Oh, the rhythm of life is a powerful beat,
Puts a tingle in your fingers and a tingle in your feet,
Rhythm on the inside, rhythm on the street,
And the rhythm of life is a powerful beat."

The 1999 Herschel Chorale showed Namibia exactly what is meant by the "rhythm of life". Not even the thought of seven performances in ten days could quench our powerful beat, and our first was an unscheduled concert in the aeroplane on the way to Walvisbay.

We were all a little surprised upon arriving at Walvisbay airport, as it consisted of sand... and not much else. However, once we arrived at Duneside High School, the warm hospitality of our host families soon made us feel right at home. That evening our first concert was received with a standing ovation, and a request from an old Herschelian in the audience for us to sing "God be in my heart" – a song which she fondly remembered from her days at Herschel. She was, however, not the only old Herschel girl to cross our path. In Windhoek the head girl of the class of '42 came to greet us after the concert, with a glint in her eye, and recounted some of her happy memories of Herschel.

As I think back to the trip of Namibia, my memory is coloured by the green palm trees of Swakopmund, the red, red sand of the Namib Desert, and the vastness and openness

of Namibia's landscape that stirred something deep within my soul. As a member of the Chorale, I was proud to be part of something which I know touched the hearts and souls of many people in those ten days.

Mrs Combrink made sure that many exhilarating experiences were packed into our time in Namibia. There was an early morning drive to the dunes and an exhausting climb to the top, a game drive, a lion feed, a boat trip and, of course, most exhilarating of all, our concerts! The standing ovation in Walvisbay was one of many, and our appreciative audiences ranged from two tourists at the top of one of the Sossusvlei dunes (who listened to our complete unaccompanied repertoire) to the Lutheran congregation in Windhoek's "Christus Kirche". Not to mention all the adoring fans at St Paul's College! The Namibians had the extra special treat of hearing Zoë Beyers play the violin – an experience which they are sure to remember, and one which made us really proud.

A thank you must go to Mr Gouws, whose brilliant piano playing put more than just a tingle into everyone's feet. And to Mrs Combrink, who was much more than the official page-turner. Mrs Combrink, we applaud you. Finally, to Mr Barlow, who made the tour possible, thank you. You are the wind beneath our wings.

Karen van Wyk - Grade 11



CHORALE

Back Row: J Miller, A Hudson, D McDonald, P van Ryneveld, K van Wyk, L Ntshinga, L Day
2nd Row: L Gelderbloom, T Boyd, A Haw, M Lloyds-Roberts, C Davidson, N Graham, P Rainier,
A Trengrove-Jones, Q Gqobo
Front Row: Z Beyers, C Johnson, Miss M Barlow, J Miller, Mr J Gouws, K van Ryneveld, N Tsemach

TWO WEEKS IN SALZBURG

15 August - Arrival in Salzburg

My first view of Salzburg was through a grey curtain of rain. The country surrounding it is a patchwork of forest, farms and toy-like towns, each with its stone church. Salzburg nestles among hills covered in dense green forest. As we were landing I saw a Gothic-looking castle on a mountain; it seems to come straight from a fairy-tale. From our apartment we have a wonderful view of the Heuberg and the K  hberg.

16 August - Audition and First Masterclass

Today I had to audition for Professor Ozim, along with forty other students. We all crowded into his room, and sat wherever we could. As luck would have it my name was the first to be called, and I had to stand up in front of everybody and play. I have never been so nervous in my life! The auditions lasted for an hour and a half; the tension in the room, by the end, was incredible. We then had to wait two hours to find out whether we had been accepted. My first class was at four o'clock this afternoon. My brain feels overloaded with information and sounds - Professor Ozim knows so much!

18 August - More Masterclasses

Apart from playing in my second masterclass today, I also went to listen to masterclasses held by Professor Igor Oistrakh. It was very interesting to see the standard of the

various masterclasses, as well as the different teaching methods. The level of playing in Professor Ozim's classes is very high.

21 August - Trip to the Lake District

We drove out of Salzburg through forests where the light is a luminous green from the leaves. The mountains are craggy, and there are rolling meadows on their lower slopes. The beauty of the countryside is indescribable. The lakes reflect the sky and the surrounding mountains. We drove through the small villages of St. Gilgen and Unterach to Mondsee, where we had coffee on the Marina. We walked through Mondsee and saw the Baroque church as well as traditional Austrian architecture. On the way back to Salzburg we drove past more lakes on the autobahn, where everyone drives as fast as they please!

22 August - Two Concerts

Today we went to a Mozart linder rental, as well as a performance of Mozart's Requiem in the Kollegienkirche (University Church), a magnificent Baroque church in the centre of Salzburg. The Requiem was spellbinding - the church was completely full, but there was not a sound for close on a minute after the last sounds had faded away. Most of the people in the audience were in tears.

23 August - Israeli Philharmonic Concert

Today we went to a concert in the Grosse Festspielhaus (the biggest concert hall in Salzburg) to hear a concert by the



CHOIR

Back Row:	S-J Witter, K. Miller, A. Brown, T. Hutton, T. Ladic, K. van Wyk, K. Rusch, C. Klotz, P. van Ryneveld, G. Simpson, C. Hugo-Hamman, M. Aspinall, L. Steyn, L. Nshinga, T. van den Aardweg, J. Cruse, N. de Pree.
3rd Row:	I. Gelderbloem, S. Wesson, A. Price, N. Hopkins, J. Miller, L. Day, T. Ranger, A. Hudson, D. van den Hoven, A. Inglis, R. Bennett, N. Basham, D. McDonald, M. Lloyd-Roberts, V. Bothwell, A. Cawood, K. Ellis, M. Honeyman, B. Ross, L. Ismail.
2nd Row:	S. Maseko, A. Trengrove-Jones, E. Dodd, P. Rainier, C. Erasmus, K. Round, T. Planting, S. Strachan, K. I. Perrins, A. Kohn, J. Henriksse, K. Pickard, A. Jacobs, M. Walwyn, A. Bradley, C. Butler, J. Kirkby, Q. Gqobu, K. Mann, A. Hlaw, T. Boyd.
Front Row:	N. Tsemach, C. Davidson, Z. Beyers, G. Giovannini, C. Johnson, Miss M. Barlow, J. Miller, Mr. J. Gouws, S. Gilbert, K. van Ryneveld, L. Kuhn, N. Graham, M. Snyman.
Absent:	P. Gogola, T. de Nobrega, M. Waller, A. Bateman.

Israeli Philharmonic Orchestra, conducted by Zubin Mehta. I actually went to hear the soloist – a famous violinist called Gil Shaham. He played brilliantly, and the orchestra plays with such passion.

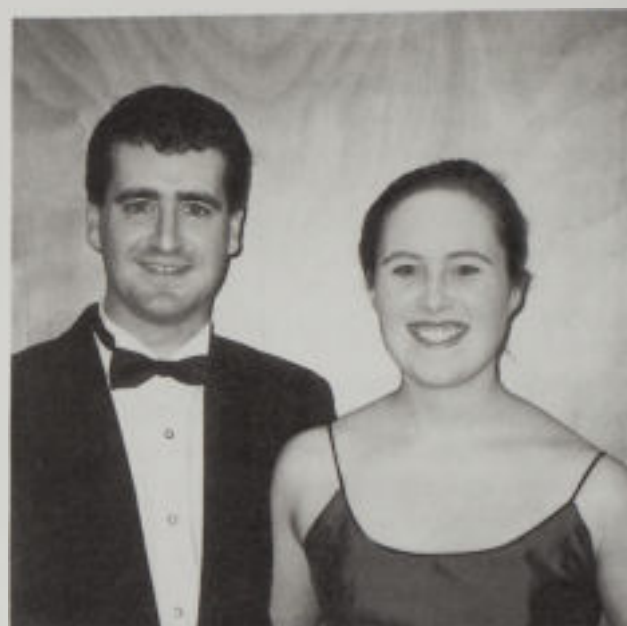
25 August – Class Concert

Tonight I played in the class concert given by Professor Ozim, with five other students. It went very well, and I think the audience enjoyed it very much, despite the fact that it consisted mainly of (very critical) students.

30 August – Sightseeing

Early this morning we went on a tour of the Fortress Hohenzollern – the largest castle in Europe. It is on top of a mountain, and can be reached by a funicular, which is a type of cable car. The view from the battlements is breathtaking. Next, we went to the magnificent Residency Palace, and to the art gallery. I have fallen in love with Baroque architecture – it is so beautiful!

Zoë Beyers – Grade 11



Zoë Beyers with her accompanist, Mr Alex Gabriel

CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

INTERACT

A look at the Interact calendar this year reveals the fun, business and hard work in which the Interactors of '98/'99 have been involved. It has been a very successful year thanks to the wonderful help from Mrs Burnett.

Street Collecting is an ongoing project that Magdalena da Camara and Biddy Cochrane were in charge of this year. Numerous Saturday mornings have been spent outside Cavendish Square and Riverside Centre collecting money on hourly shifts. Interactors were always eager to help out when it came to finding volunteers late on Friday afternoons. Interactors always took part in the annual Christmas Pudding Mix held in the Herschel Preparatory School Hall and at Uncle Willy's Christmas Party during the December holidays.

A new project was initiated last year. We invited fifteen Heatherdale and fifteen Marsh children to Herschel, to take part in a Christmas decoration workshop. At this event, every Interactor teamed up with a child and together they made Father Christmases, angels and paper-chains. It all became quite festive with sticky stars, glitter and paint ending up everywhere. After the workshop the Christmas Party began. Each Interactor had bought and wrapped a present for her child. Father Christmas then arrived and handed out presents to all the children. They gasped in amazement at such a surprise and no time was wasted in unwrapping their beautiful gifts. After the initial excitement had subsided and everyone had looked at everybody else's presents, we cut into a huge cake sponsored by Spar.

In the summer season, Interactors helped out at the Big Walk, Argus Cycle Tour and Two Oceans Marathon water

stations. These are always very exciting, despite having to get up early in the morning, but they are also very tiring as we spend the whole day in the sun. They are, however, made a lot more pleasant when there is free Coke, hot dogs, Nike t-shirts and Rondebosch boys.

Early this year Rondebosch and Herschel Interact Committees met again to organise the annual camp at Happy Haven, Glen Cairn, with Marsh Memorial and Heatherdale Homes. To raise money for this, the two schools held a joint Valentine's dance at Rondebosch. This was highly successful and raised approximately R7000. This was more than enough to cover the costs for the camp, which was a very rewarding weekend with visits to the Scratch Patch, many hours of swimming, slippery slides and early-morning pillow-fights.

I believe the children also had a wonderful time, as they thoroughly enjoyed the close companionship of the Interactors – a feature that does make this camp very special, together with the multiple modelling shows, and dancing extravaganzas which were produced. I must take this opportunity to stress, again, the amount of help that Mrs Burnett provides, especially in making this sort of activity possible. It would also not have been possible without the help and organisation of Mr Robertson, teacher-in-charge of Interact at Rondebosch.

Throughout the year we have held numerous cake sales to add money to the Interact funds. We have had a collection for Nazareth House, and a collection for orphan babies. The Interactors were very moved when Mrs Buchanan came to talk to us about the situation with abandoned babies. With her she brought three babies, which made the experience more real than ever, and definitely made the

Interactors more aware of the situation. A collection of clothing was also taken to Amelia's House in Khayelitsha. Interact helped someone much closer to home this term and bought a wheelchair for the daughter of one of the kitchen staff.

The Grade Elevens embarked on their grade project this year. Sarah Stubbs co-ordinated an Easter egg hunt for St George's crèche. The Grade Twelves hosted a movie evening for twenty Heatherdale children. Everyone snuggled up in the theatre to enjoy the old-time favourite "Aladdin". After the film there was a party and lots of 'catch-catch' and 'struck-in-the-mud' games.

The Interact club of 1998/1999 has had a very enjoyable and enriching year with many activities. The outgoing committee Laura Middelmann (President), Caro Robertson (Vice-President), Louise Schönborn, Georga Reader, Lauren Morley, Tarryn Girdling, Madalena da Camara and Biddy Cochrane wish the incoming committee the best of luck and much fun in their year of office.

Laura Middelmann - Grade 12 (President)



INTERACT COMMITTEE

Back Row: M da Camara, L Schönborn, T Girdling, B Cochrane
Front Row: G Reader, L Middelmann, Mrs H Burnett, C Robertson, L Morley

HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The 1998/1999 term of the Historical Society started successfully at the end of 1998 with a "Crumbling Ruins" cake meeting. As the name suggests, this was a competition to see who could exhibit the best sculptured and best tasting cake, together with a short presentation relating to its historical theme. The Historical Society attempts to incorporate historical ideas at all meetings in order to combine creativity and learning (and most often a lot of eating). Thus began an entertaining and very busy year for the Historical Society.

We held a grand banquet in the Mary Jagger Hall, a topical debate with Bill Clinton, a fun-filled charades game and a "specialist" Matric quiz for all the History Matrics who answered questions compiled by the Grade Elevens.

I have had a lot of fun this past year and learnt an enormous amount in the process. I would like to thank all the members of staff who took time to come and judge the various events, my dedicated and supportive deputy head, Joanna Lewis, Mrs Beames for her non-stop enthusiasm and passion for History and lastly all the members of the Historical Society. All the best to the new head of the Historical Society, Nicola van der Luth.

Joanna Jacobs - Grade 12

HISTORICAL SOCIETY COMMITTEE

Back Row: R de Silva, N Givender, A Bradley,
N van der Luth, J Kirkby
Front Row: J Jacobs, Mrs D Beames, J Lewis



BANQUET OF THE AGES

On Thursday, 4th February, the Historical Society held its first meeting of the year, a "Banquet of The Ages."

Eight groups from Grades 11 and 12 presented displays of food and drink from many different countries such as Greece, Italy, India, China and Mexico. Each group was required to present an information poster, to give a brief history of their country, as well as the origin of their food.

All the posters were very interesting, as well as attractive. The Mary Jagger Hall came alive with exotic and tasty food.

which was enjoyed by all, after the judges' decision. The winners were India and China.

Everyone present learnt much about different cultures and the "Banquet of The Ages" was an enormous success.

Alison Bradley - Grade 12

DEBATING

The 1999 debating season once again saw trembling nerves, nervous voices and, of course, excellent debates from both the Senior and Junior Debating Teams. Instead of using one fixed team this year, each team consisted of about eight girls who alternated at every debate to ensure equal participation for everyone who was interested in debating. This created new challenges for speakers as they had to work with different people each time. However, it gave far more people experience in debating which encouraged them to build up their confidence in their debating skills.

After receiving the topic, the teams would have about one week to go away and prepare their speeches and brainstorm their topics in preparation for the Monday evening debates. Debates were always very interesting and stimulating and covered topics such as the Global Village, AIDS and Nationalism. Unfortunately, neither the Senior nor the Junior teams got through to the quarter-finals. However, both teams came away with many successes and best speaker awards.

The standard of debating was always very high and it always amazed me to see the superior level at which girls were able to argue topics. A great thank you must go to Mrs Golding

and Mrs Sapseid for all their encouragement and help and congratulations to all debaters from the 1999 debating season. You all spoke like stars and you have much of which to be proud.

Alison Bradley - Grade 12

TALK SHOP

Another successful year of Talkshop has passed and once again this club has been supported and attended by girls with very strong opinions and loud voices!

The year began with a parachute debate amongst the 1999 Prefects that attracted a large audience and gave rise to much laughter. The following meetings included a hilarious debate between three members of staff and three Grade Eleven girls about the significance and worth of Valentine's Day in our modern day society.

Many other debates were held throughout the year with keen participation from the Grade Eights and Nines. Meetings were always highly entertaining and enjoyable and girls were not at all scared to express their strong views on the subject under discussion.

I have thoroughly enjoyed my leadership of Talkshop and would like to thank Mrs Golding for all her support, as well as everyone who participated in and attended Talkshop meetings throughout the year, allowing it to continue to be a successful and enjoyable club.

Alison Bradley - Grade 12



DEBATING TEAMS (JUNIOR AND SENIOR)

Back Row: K Carkeek, A Cawood, J Lewis, K van Ryneveld, T Ranger, L Day, C Cox, Q Gqobo
Front Row: K Stegeman, G Ruzler, Mrs Sapseid, A Bradley, Mrs Golding, L Morley, M Gie

PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

When the Photography Club was re-started at the beginning of this year, my aim was to make it more exciting and successful. With this in mind, an outing to Kirstenbosch was arranged on a Saturday afternoon in order to take photographs. Eight members attended this event. We met in the morning and stayed the whole day, taking photographs of the exquisite Zimbabwe Stone Sculptures that are exhibited randomly throughout the Gardens. Some of the group chose to photograph interesting flowers and insects, while others photographed people visiting the gardens. At four o'clock we left Kirstenbosch, feeling pleased and excited with our achievements that day.

We met one afternoon in the week following the outing and exhibited our photographs. It was very interesting to see the different approaches to the subject matter and to hear the various comments made by Club members.

The Photography Club has also been involved in taking photographs of events for the school during the year, including the Herschel Eisteddfod.

At one of the most recent meetings of the Photography Club, we actually had the courage to approach the Dark Room. This is a music storage room and kitchen which has recently been adapted to house our own personal Dark Room for the photography girls. Thank you to Miss Welgemoed, who was determined enough to make this all happen.

We met in the Dark Room on two occasions. I explained the process of developing photographs to the group; the girls brought their negatives and we developed them into their first black and white prints. Hopefully they will feel encouraged to continue on their own.

I have had a lot of fun being the Head of the Photography Club. I have tried to teach the girls the basics and hope that their passion for this hobby will grow as mine has.

Chantal Danson - Grade 12

ART CLUB

The Art Club met on Monday afternoons in the Art Studio, and experimented with different mediums and forms of expression. On one occasion, we explored the collage process, where we cut out different designs and combined them, creating an interesting whole. Everyone enjoyed this activity.

We may not have created masterpieces during our meetings, but we did manage to meet new people and socialise across the grades.

We also assisted in the creation of the sets for the school play, which aroused enthusiastic support and interest from many club members, which was encouraging.

It was sometimes difficult to maintain a constant number of participants due to the many other extra-mural commitments of members. This club has been very useful in providing an opportunity for those who are not able to take Art as a subject, but enjoy it, nevertheless, as a creative activity. It is a very promising club and I hope it will continue to grow and flourish in the future.

Sharon Lee Pan - Grade 12



PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB COMMITTEE

Back Row: J Eccles, R Harvie, J Harris
Front Row: C Danson (Club Leader), Miss Welgemoed, S Louw



ART CLUB COMMITTEE

Back Row: S Louw, S-J Collocott
Front Row: S Lee Pan (Club Leader), Miss Welgemoed, V Anderson



EAC COMMITTEE

Back Row: S Sattar, J Elliot, L Botha
Front Row: A-Z Hartmann, Ms S Scarola,
J Harris (Chairperson)

EAC

This year, with Jessica Harris and Ms Scarola at the helm, and with the help of committee members: Allisa-Zee Hartmann, Shahra Sattar, Julia Smuts Louw, Lauren Elliot and Louise Botha, the Earth Action Club surged ahead in its endless quest to heighten environmental awareness and to preserve South Africa's natural splendour.

EAC members took to the hills with gusto this year under the capable leadership of Nick and Sally Harris. They tackled Steenberg Ridge, Maclear's Beacon, Nursery Ravine and the daunting Skeleton Gorge, as well as making the traditional pilgrimage up Lion's head to enjoy the evening of the year when the sun sets on one side of the mountain just as the full moon rises on the other.

This put the Club in good shape for their onslaught on the litter problem of Hout Bay beach, where they held a series of beach clean-ups, rounded off by milkshakes at the Hout Bay Spur.

On Arbor Day the EAC team planted two Waterberry trees and one Wild Pear tree, which is Tree of the Year, at Rosmead Central Primary School. This was a very rewarding project with many keen hands hard at work to get the soil and compost mixture perfect.

The highlight of the year was undoubtedly the Cedarberg camp where EACers discovered, amongst other things, the joys of snake dissection!

Not that we forget our immediate environment; the EAC Club was just as active inside the school, encouraging

recycling throughout the year. They also held poster workshops where, with the aid of hot chocolate all round, many inspiring "awareness" posters were created and put up around the school. Cake sales in aid of the Kalahari Lions Fund and the Cheetah Research Centre "Buy a Spot" project were also held, as well as an educational movie evening.

Next year the reins are handed over to Lauren Elliot who, with unfailing enthusiasm, is sure to make 2000 as much of a success as 1999 has been. Until then, keep it green, and remember to recycle!

Laura Middelman - Grade 12

DRAMA CLUB

Head: Chloë Abbot
Vice Head: Emma Berrisford
Committee: Alison Bradley, Patricia Angeloni

The Drama Club has been a great success this year and its members have thoroughly enjoyed their creative Thursday afternoon sessions. The club was well supported by a loyal group of Grade Eight's, who always seemed to surprise us with their imaginative ideas.

We spent many classes doing improvisation, which developed the group's acting skills, while also encouraging them to become more confident on stage.

Theatre sports was also very popular and showed the group's keen interest in acting whilst at the same time having fun, which is what Drama Club is really all about.

The girls performed a small production for the committee, which showed their growth over the year. We were all very impressed and feel we have passed on to them the confidence and the ability to enjoy themselves on stage, which are the key components of acting.

Chloë Abbot - Grade 12



Grade 12 Business Economics pupils on an outing to study the workings of a fruit farm

MATHLETIC CLUB

The Mathletic Club has had a very active year, especially during the first semester, which involved several club meetings and competitions.

April was a very busy month. A hundred and thirty-two girls entered the South African Mathematics Olympiad and twenty-eight qualified for the second round which took place in June.

The highlight of the year was the UCT Mathematics Competition, which was also held in April. Sixty-five girls entered, with places at a premium because of the keen interest in this competition. The pairs competition is always particularly popular. All our participants are to be congratulated on the sixth place our school achieved amongst the well over one hundred schools. Seven girls won gold awards and a further forty-five girls received merit awards. Our gold winners were: Jenny Miller and Melissa Loudon (Grade 10 individual), Mikaela Burnett (Grade 11 individual), Caryn Buchanan and Michelle Aspinall (Grade 11 pair), Lauren Murley and Katy Thorpe (Grade 12 pair).

After the UCT competition, Jenny Miller, Melissa Loudon and Mikaela Burnett were invited to the training sessions of the Western Province Squad for the Interprovincial Mathematics Competition.

With a very successful year for this club behind us, we look forward to even more exciting events next year.

Mrs A Rahibats



Jane Buley and Hoviyeh Afnan-Holmes with the "Special Angles" cake they baked for their Trigonometry lesson



GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

Back Row: N Graham, Mrs Hugo, J Jacobs
Front Row: S Sartar, L Schänborn, D Gordon

FILM AND THEATRE CLUB

The first year of Film and Theatre Club has been a highly enjoyable and interesting one for all involved. As a new club, we were initially worried about the response to such a club, yet our first meeting made all our doubts disappear. Our aim for the club was for girls to watch films and plays not merely as entertainment, but in a more analytical way and we were really pleased to see this more academic approach become a reality. The club met monthly and we would go and watch a film or play and then discuss it at the end of the performance. Many meetings led to fiery debates and it was really exciting to see the enthusiasm and maturity with which the girls participated. I would like to see this club develop at Herschel and become a high profile one. I have enjoyed my leadership of the Film and Theatre Club and would like to thank my committee, Patricia Angelucci, Chloe Abbott and Emma Berrisford, for all their support and organisation.

Alison Bradley - Grade 12

LIBRARY

The Library has gone from strength to strength this year. A steady supply of new books is coming in and the new bar code system is running smoothly. There are now more research computers linked to the Internet to be used in conjunction with the large number of resource books, for project work. The media room is well used and greatly appreciated by both pupils and teachers, as are the new scanners in the CD-ROM room.

In addition to the displays of artworks produced by girls throughout the school, the library has been used as an



RESOURCE CENTRE

Back Row: D McDonald, N Fasham, J de Beyer, P van Ryneveld, K Grobler, A Day, B de Silva
 2nd Row: C Cox, L Jenner-Clark, Q Gqobo
 Front Row: T Boyd, N Abrahams, K van Ryneveld, Mrs S Ryan, A Loebenberg, M Walbrugh, M Snyman



TUCKSHOP

Back Row: A Gibbens, C Stanley, N Vernon, M Matthews, C Klotz, R Fergusson, N Fasham
 2nd Row: A Trengove-Jones, E Kho, M Honeyman, R Gauri, S-J Witter, N Henkel, C Gordon
 Front Row: B Banderker, Ms T Smith, L Lawson, K May, Mrs J Loues, J Crombie

exhibition area for many of the projects completed this year including French chateaux built by the Grade Nines, Grade Twelve South African art projects and newspapers compiled by the Grade Eights during the Enrichment Programme. The first foray into widespread use of laptops at Herschel also took place in the library. This was done by the Grade Eights during the compilation of the newspapers.

A special thank you must go to the library mothers – Gail Rainier, Jenny Grieselbaas, Caroline van Zyl, Ruth Weldon, Suzanne Mulford, Sharon Hall, Christine Jenner-Clarke and Jane Whitley – whose work is invaluable for the smooth running of the library. We say farewell to Caroline van Zyl who will be leaving at the end of this year. Thank you also to the team of excellent librarians who man the desk outside lesson time. And most importantly, grateful thanks to Mrs Ryan and Mrs Martin for everything they do to make the library the wonderful place it is.

Kirsten van Ryneveld - Grade 12

TUCKSHOP

The tuckshop has continued to run smoothly this year, proving once again what an important asset it is to the school.

I must take this opportunity to thank all the Grade Eleven Business Economics girls who have contributed tirelessly to the administration and management of the tuckshop. Their enthusiasm and commitment are most admirable.

Our profit margins have increased substantially this year – probably due to the sale of many new products, from hot chocolate to biltong. The pre-order system continues to provide an indispensable service, and is constantly being improved.

Final thanks must go to Mrs Lones and Miss Smith for overseeing and controlling the general administration of the tuckshop, and for their endless patience, assistance and encouragement.

Kelly May and Leanne Lawlor - Grade 12

HAPPY-HUGGER WINNERS

At the recent EXPO Competition at UKCT, two Grade 9s, Maja Snock and Marina Pape, were selected to travel to Pretoria from 30 September to 2 October to take part in the National Expo Competition. For their EXPO project, Maja and Marina experimented with various types of beans to determine which best insulated Happy Huggers. They did tests and graphed their results, as well as making a project containing information about the different grains, and instructions for making Happy-Huggers. Their results showed that split beans insulated heat the longest and were, therefore, the best for filling Happy-Huggers.

SCIENCE EXPO

In the September holidays, we flew to Pretoria after being selected to represent Cape Town at a National Science Expo competition. We flew up on Thursday, 30 September, and arrived back on Saturday, 2 October.

When we arrived at Johannesburg airport it was late afternoon and, after getting buses to our hotel in the CBD of Pretoria, we were given the rest of the day to unpack and meet the other members of the group, and then had supper at the Spur.

The next morning we woke up early and after having breakfast at the hotel, we drove to the sports centre of Pretoria University. We set up our projects, and then parents of the other exhibitors and members of the public came round and asked questions. Later, after lunch, the official judges went round and examined us, until about 3.30pm, when we were free to leave. We had the rest of the day to ourselves and, though our plans to go ice-skating fell through, we had another nice meal at the Spur.

The next morning we again took buses to the sports centre, and the judges asked some final questions, after which the prizegiving took place. To our surprise and delight, we were awarded a bronze medal in our section. We then hurried to the airport and left Johannesburg at about 5.40pm. We had a rather humpy night, but arrived back safely in Cape Town at about 7.30am.

Our special thanks go to Mrs van Zyl, Mrs MacIntyre, Mrs Cochrane and Mr Gibben for all their help and support. We had a great time and we both think that it really was a worthwhile experience.

Marina Pape and Maja Snock - Grade 9



Bronze Medal winners at the National Science Festival held in Pretoria, Maja Snock and Marina Pape, with their version of the Happy-Hugger.

SCIENCE COMPETITION

On 25 August 1999, Rondebosch Boys' High held a Science competition for seniors. Herschel submitted two teams of Grade Tens: Julie Grobbelaar, Beverley Rabbitts, Melissa Loudon and Helen Hill.

The first section was a prepared question. We were to have made a device from household materials that, when placed in a bucket of water, would first sink to the bottom, and then float to the surface. Julie and Beverley's device was one of the few that worked.

The second section was a surprise question that involved reaction rates. We were to delay the reaction between two liquids by forty five seconds. This was achieved by using different ratios of the liquids and by diluting them with water. Our participants were in Grade Ten, whereas the other schools submitted Grade Eleven pupils. This was a disadvantage because our Grade had not studied reaction rates yet. The other groups were also groups of three pupils each, whereas ours were of two. Our two groups came fourth and fifth out of a total of nine groups.

Beverley Rabbitts Grade 10

ENGLISH OLYMPIAD

The theme of the 1999 Anglo-De Beers English Olympiad was explorations into Crime in Literature. The texts studied were Charles Dickens's *Oliver Twist* and three novels by Agatha Christie.

We are very proud of Zoë Beyers, Grade 11, who was placed third in South Africa. There were over four thousand entries and thus Zoë's placing was a wonderful achievement. Her prize is a literary tour to the United Kingdom in December with the entrants who were placed first and second.

Miss D Bawa

MIKAELA BURNETT: ART AND MATHEMATICS ACHIEVEMENTS

Mikaela, a Grade 11 pupil, recently distinguished herself in two different areas. She was chosen as one of the ten members of the Western Province A team to compete in the 1999 Inter Provincial Mathematics Olympiad on 4 September at the Telkom Exploratorium at the Waterfront. Mikaela was the only girl in the Western Province team, which came third in the competition.

She was also one of the nine Herschel Girls who displayed their art work in the Michaelis School of Arts/Fairheads Trust Art Competition, whose theme was "Millennium - A wish for the future." Mikaela was presented with one of the two Merit Awards in the Grade 10 and 11 category and Ms Nina Welgemoed won the prize for the Art Teacher submitting the best group of entries in the competition.

CAMPS & OUTINGS

GRADE 8 CAMP

In order to give the Grade 8s a chance to get to know one another better, it was decided to take them on a camp to Mirpah in the mountains above Gordon's Bay.

We left on Wednesday, 27 January and the first thing the girls did was dive into the pool. We then did a "getting to know one another" activity and had to design slogans and posters for our bungalows.

In the afternoon, Mr Wood discussed conflict with the group and we then worked in classes to solve a murder mystery. After some more free time, we had a singsong with Mr Chapman and the new girls learnt the school song. After supper we were given a chance to work on our variety concert.

The next day we were up early and went for a walk with Miss Burns, who pointed out different types of fynbos and the girls were able to use all their senses in exploring nature. After breakfast, Mrs van Zyl and Mrs MacIntyre came to visit and did some activities with us. We also had to design a new School flag.

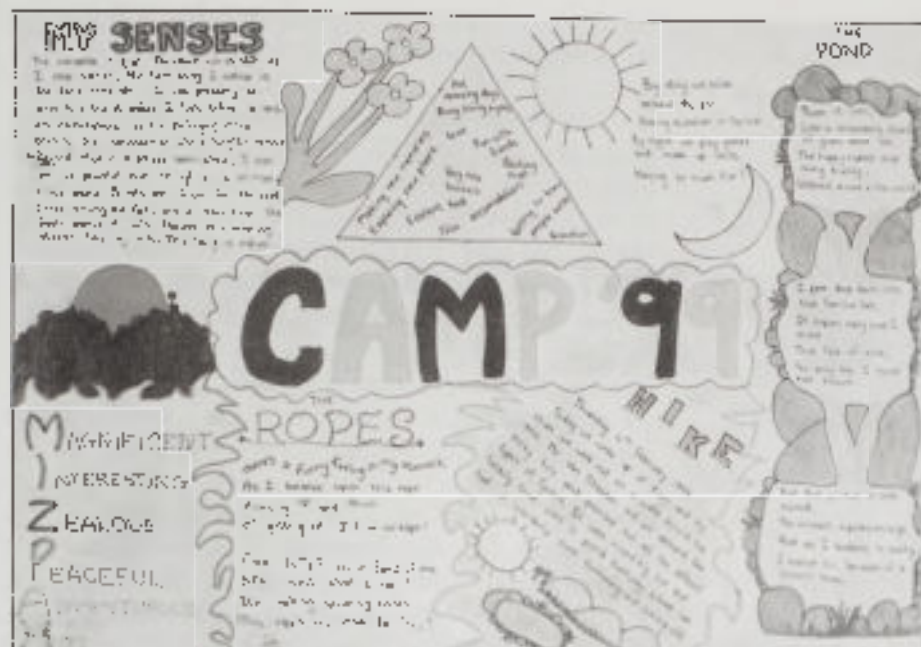
In the afternoon, the groups were able to take part in three activities. We could either swim, play volleyball or try and get across the rope course.

That evening we had a variety show outside on the veranda which was enjoyed by all. The next day we all packed up and, after a final trip across the rope course, headed back to Cape Town for a short evaluation session in the theatre. We ended by singing the school song together.

Mrs H Buratt



Mikaela Burnett and Ms Welgemoed holding the painting which won Mikaela a Merit Award.



Above: Collage about the Grade 9 Camp to Mizpah
Below: Musical moments at the Grade 11 Camp to Mizpah



BIOLOGICAL OUTINGS

The Biology Department believes that an essential extension to teaching biology is provided by field trips. This enhances and enriches the subject for the girls and also makes biology more real. After all, biology is the study of life... what could be better? Highlights this year include the Grade 11 trip to Geelbek in the West Coast Nature Reserve and the Grade 10 trip to Potberg near the De Hoop Nature Reserve.

GRADE 11 GEELBEK TRIP

This was a pilot field trip. The aim of the trip was to introduce vital matrix work, Population Ecology, to the girls. This is a rather difficult section to teach in the classroom alone and exposure to, and examples from, the field are essential to help make this section more relevant and enjoyable.

The lagoon lends itself to some fascinating and wonderful ecological examples which can be studied and applied to this section of work.

Although the trip was fairly successful, there are certain areas that we can improve and we have some new ideas which can be implemented to make the field trip even more relevant and successful in the future.

We enjoyed the informal and meaningful interaction with the girls. They are always a delight and pleasure to take away as they certainly love their biology (we believe).

GRADE 10 TRIP TO DE HOOP NATURE RESERVE

The Grade 10s annual biology camp to the De Hoop Nature Reserve proved, once again to be successful. It gave the Grade 10s an opportunity to explore their interest in biology on a practical level.

On our first night we set out on a hike to test our navigational skills, which proved to be non-existent. Only one of the groups managed to find its way successfully back to camp. Instead the rest of us got lost and arrived back hours late and starving. Luckily, on our arrival, there was a delicious supper waiting for us.

The following day we set off early for the beach. Unfortunately, the tides were against us and too high for us to explore the rockpools. We did, however, have lots of fun building sandcastles of common sea-life.

We then went to the sand dunes. Our time was cut short owing to a howling wind and stinging legs. That evening was filled with fun and laughter as we entertained each other with songs and skits.

The following day we were again awoken early and set off on yet another hike. We had been walking for about fifteen minutes when disaster struck: one of the girls had been stung by a bee. Everyone stopped and tried to help her. While we were standing there, another four more girls were stung. The patients were taken to the camp for treatment, while the rest of us enjoyed our hike, as we appreciated the beautiful scenery of the De Hoop Nature Reserve. Sadly, after the hike, we had to pack up for home.

It was not long before we were on our way and we arrived back safely, but exhausted from all the late-night chats!

The camp was really enjoyed by everybody and many thanks must go to Ms Scarola, Mrs van der Merwe and Mrs Choultzane whose organisational skills came out tops. Special mention must also be made of the food, as it was not only delicious, but plentiful too.

Tessa Radu and Jessica Stubbs - Grade 10



Above: Tired but happy Grade 10 "Walkers" in a cave
Below: Building sand castles at De Hoop



KLEIN KAROO NASTONALIE KUNSTEFEESE

"HERSCHEL IS 'N SKOOOL VIR SUSSIES"

Eight "brave" Herschel girls accompanied Mrs Hugo and Mrs Combrink to the Arts Festival in Oudtshoorn. (The word "brave" is used because the girls had many new things with which to contend.) First of all: Mrs Hugo's driving, secondly, the extreme heat (44°C!), thirdly, sleeping in a spunky noisy boarding house and fourthly seeing and hear-

ing approximately 50 000 people speaking Afrikaans in many different accents and dialects.

The trip was long, as we were prepared to help the affairs of the heart of Margie, Lauren and Alissa-Zee and picked them up from Anniston. We barely made it for our first show: a ballet by the State Theatre. As Magdalena and Nadine had read "Raka" last year, they "understood" the ballet perfectly. Later that evening, some girls saw a thought-provoking "Hardebaard" drama: "Eks. Anna van Wyk".

The following night everyone attended the Pop concert with "alternative" musicians like Koos Kombuis and the well-known Laurika Ranch.

Each day was hotter than the previous one and Mrs Hugo was especially worried about her little English roses: Sarah Gilbert, Sarah-Jane Collocott and Caro Robinson. But, they survived and even attended a very hot David Kramer show. He gave an amazing performance, constantly drank water and told witty stories about his prize-winning rock opera, "Kat and the Kings", currently playing in London.

On the last night the girls attended the Klein Karoo Pops. They were lucky to get in, having "lost" their tickets - probably melted by the sun!!

On the way back we visited Margie Gie's grandparents in Fransmanhoek and dropped off Alissa-Zee in Stilbaai. We got back home safely: just in time for Easter and a bit of a rest.

Allisa-Zee Hartmann - Grade 12

WEATHER STATION OUTING

On Tuesday, 13 April, the Grade 10 Geography classes visited the weather station at the airport. On arrival, the head of the station, who is also the weather reporter for KPM, greeted us.

We were shown the giant weather balloon which is released each day. This balloon carries an instrument which transmits information about its position, height and temperature back to the weather station before falling to earth when the balloon bursts kilometres above the earth. After releasing the balloon, we split into two groups and were shown around the weather station.

The station now uses electronic equipment for all its readings, as well as making use of computers and GPS technology, although with dwindling government subsidies, this is expensive to maintain.

We were also shown older manual equipment, and told about the dedication it takes to be a meteorologist, working long hours every day of the year and getting up to take readings at 4 am. It was an interesting outing, and showed us just how much work goes into the report we look at in the morning to decide what to wear!

Melissa Loucien - Grade 10

OUTING TO STELLENBOSCH

What better place to go to than Stellenbosch for a fun-filled day, considering the town's deep-rooted history and rich art treasures. The Grade 11 Art and History pupils ventured out on what must have been one of the hottest summer days. Despite the heat, we had a memorable day.

The Art girls had an enjoyable practical art lesson. The first task was to 'get messy' as we worked with charcoal sticks making expressive, organic art pieces. Each one found her spot and sat down quietly, only to find that it was the home territory of a very inquisitive turkey, though it did not stop us from sitting in the shade and drawing the animals and plants that we saw around us.

The next practical art assignment involved having to draw the exterior of any Stellenbosch Museum building. As a result of the many buildings and the heat, we did not venture too far. Most of us ended up in the same garden, drawing the same house. The attraction proved to be the shade, but, with it, came the problem of ants.

While the Art girls were sketching away, the History girls perhaps had an advantage. We managed to stay mostly in the shade. There was the Village Museum to wander around, which consists of four beautiful houses: the Schreuder House, Bletterman House, Grosvener House and O.W. Berghuis. All were built at different times and under different influences. So the history of Stellenbosch unfolded in the form of these four houses and the Moederkerk (Dutch Reformed Church).

A series of worksheets and questions ensured that we had paid attention while wandering around. If we were not counting the number of steps up to the bell tower, or describing eighteenth century kitchens, we were drawing floor plans, describing paintings, estimating dimensions and recording some epitaphs from the graveyard. All this activity proved to be both enriching and enjoyable and a wonderful change from the usual classroom environment.

We were furnished by twelve noon and the lunch break was most welcome. The restaurants had a sudden influx of chicken, salad and ice cream orders.

With lunch over and stomachs full, it was back to work. The Art girls went into the Dutch Reformed Church and worked on smaller pictures of interior objects. Much to our delight, the church was very much cooler than outside.

The History girls finished off their worksheets and did research for the essay they would be required to write. Some were studying kitchens and living habits, others analysing antiques and architecture, and some were researching General JC Smuts and his Stellenbosch days.

Eventually it was time to leave the beautiful art and the historic houses. We had had a wonderful time, with much work done and much fun enjoyed.

ORANGE RIVER TOUR

The big day had finally arrived. The day on which we would forget the wonders of the toilet seat, explore all the possibilities of marshmallow braaiing and discover what it is like to have hair like straw! The day on which we would set off on our wild adventure to the Orange River!

Everyone was bursting with enthusiasm and anticipation. Packets and back-packs were stocked with our "drive-support system": ... pretzels, juice-jubes, Aero and of course the most revered annual return of... white eggs. Sunglasses had been accurately placed on heads or within arms-reach and bags had been stuffed to their maximum carrying capacity in an attempt to defy the laws of volume! And so we found our places in the various buses and prepared ourselves for the most exciting, exhilarating and adventurous four days ever.

The drive alone was an eye-opener. Well, really, 'reserved', knowledgeable Mrs Ryan... a true librarian, and Mr Scott, the incredible linguistic leader, were unmasked. We saw the real them! Mrs Ryan signaled to on-coming trucks to make them wait and made us pump up the volume of her 'Queen' tape and Mr Scott continually boosted his energy levels with Red Bull and found pleasure in having numerous spiky pony-tails constructed in his hair! We did not realize, however, that this was only the beginning of their unmasking... there was yet much to be seen!

After about ten hours of viewing barren sand, rock and sand, we arrived at our long awaited destination, the Gravity Tours Base Camp on the Orange River. Here we were introduced to our various guides, "Big Chief Bill", whose name eventually became an acronym for Brilliant, Intelligent, Legendary Leader (he highly approved of this); Andrew, the main-in-charge of Gravity Tours, who will be well remembered as 'the guide with the good body'; the very friendly Russ, a true man of the river; the intriguing, dark-haired friend of Mr Scott, Lionel; and the delightful Selma. They were all very friendly and welcoming and won our approval immediately with hot, braised beefwors rolls and Greek salad. This was, of course, only the beginning of our few days of gourmet cooking. We were yet to learn that Bill is actually not only an accomplished Guide, but also an accomplished chef.

After indulging ourselves in a delicious meal and marking our sleeping territory with roll mats and sleeping bags, we discovered the presence of both a large, furry arachnid and a terrifying scorpion. Anarchy broke loose! Fortunately, our multi-talented hero, Mr Scott, was there to save the day. However, our confidence in the safety of the ground would never be the same again, and so we scrutinized both the surrounding grass and the interiors of our sleeping bags before going to sleep.

Sleeping, although a sometimes ominous and uncomfortable (at least for those of us with roll mats!) procedure, came to be one of the great loves of the trip for many of us.

The stars were absolutely exquisite and we would lie awake for some time at night tenaciously trying to see shooting stars and chatting about the days' many exciting events. On our first night at base camp, we were appalled to discover that Mr Scott had an entire double, inflatable mattress all to himself! He was envied by those with mere roll mats for the rest of the trip!

The next day we woke early, eager to challenge the force of the river. Unfortunately, the force wasn't in full flow! We found ourselves faced with an extremely shallow river with rapids that were just about challenging enough for a toddler to face! However, we did not allow this to discourage us and headed speedily in the direction of hot jungle oats, peas and rusks. After breakfast we all made full use of the toilets, which, by the end of the trip had replaced the dog as man's best friend, and then got packed and ready to go.

We cruised down the river at a very gentle pace, some of us in two-man rafts and others in rafts of about six to seven people. We delighted in the tranquility of the surroundings and the tan-promising sunshine. It was actually just as well that we did appreciate the tranquility while it lasted, because, later that day, we found ourselves knee-deep in water, pulling the luggage-loaded rafts directly into a head wind that brought flash-backs of the movie, "Twister", to mind! At our first campsite we all received a little natural exfoliation from the blasting of the sand granules by the wind. Initially this was quite an irritation. However, we managed to overcome it by playing two exciting games of soccer and rounders.

Each day promised a more exciting event than the day before. If we weren't playing soccer or rounders, we were jumping off daunting rocks, or attempting our skills at fishing, or swimming down risky rapids (the technique of which was very well known by the end of the trip: fasten life-jacket, lean back and, most importantly, keep your rear-end up... you'd be amazed at how many rocks there actually are beneath the surface of the water!), or simply lazing in the sun and catching a tan. Bill also took us on a couple of hikes during which he told us a lot of very interesting facts about the bird life and vegetation. One hike led us to an old mine where some of the girls collected the crystals that were found lying on the ground. On our last night, these crystals were thrown into the fire and provided us with our very own mini fireworks display! The chemical reaction was incredible and we all became quite hypnotised by the shooting, luminescent blue sparks that these crystals formed.

Now I simply have to mention the day on which Mr Scott declared war! We were all so very fond of the campsite that we stopped at to have lunch, that we decided to remain there for the course of the night, and so Mr Scott came up with a plan to pass away the hours. He suggested that we get into teams on the various boats and fight (literally!) to get the opposing teams off their boats. The plan was, however, inevitably altered and the object was merely to throw anyone or anything overboard! This was a most interesting form of recreation and ended up being thoroughly enjoyed

by all, despite the few bruises that resulted! We all slept like babies that night!

The following night was spent at the base-camp and although we were all incredibly sad that our days of river rafting were over, we made the most of our last night under the stars and simply had a good time. There was a CD-player at the camp and so we turned up the volume, boosted the energy levels, and did some aerobics. Pretty soon just about everyone was up on their feet and jiving, including Mr Scott, Mrs Ryan and all the guides.

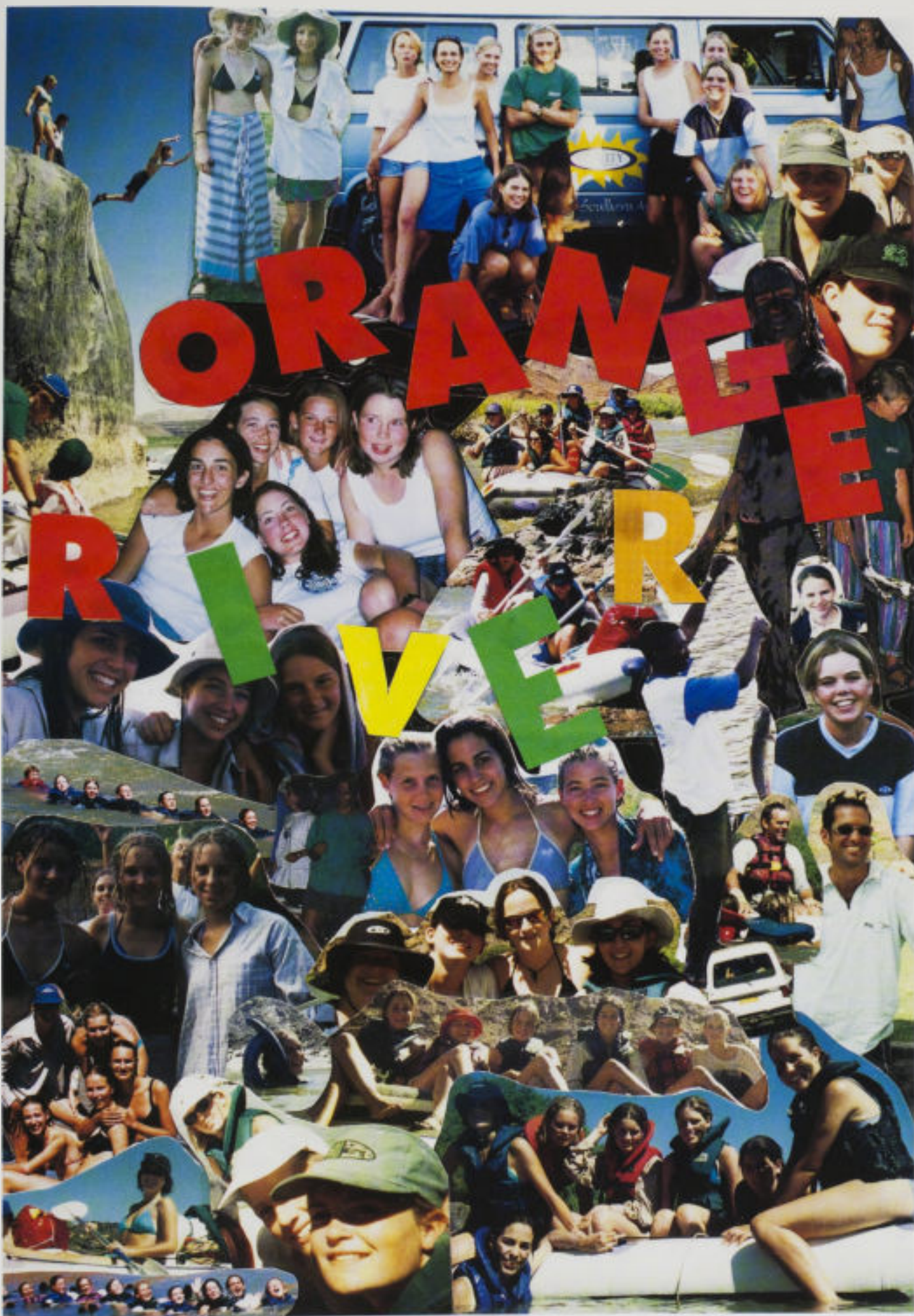
Our adventure ended on a very happy note. We had experienced five wonderful days of relaxation, good food and good company and the moments that we had shared, the jokes that we had told and the fun loving sides of the teachers that we had come to know, would live on in our hearts and memories forever. We would like to thank Mr Scott and Mrs Ryan for a most unforgettable experience!

Lauren Kohn - Grade 11



Above: Paula Beviss-Challinor with Mrs Coleman discussing Paula's work in the Ceramics Studio
Below: A scene from the Grade 11 Fashion Show







CREATIVE WORK

FATHERS AND MOTHERS:

SOMETIMES HEAVEN, SOMETIMES HELL AND A WHOLE LOT IN BETWEEN

My mother is an opera singer. She does not actually sing opera though - she shrieks at the top of her voice and our neighbours complain. That is not exactly the whole truth. One of our neighbours complained, another one (who lives on the side closest to where she practises) was so inspired that he joined his church choir! I asked my mother last year if, for my birthday, she would not sing - just for that one day. I woke up to an operatic version of 'Happy Birthday'; I went to sleep with Puccini's 'La Morte di Povero' from love's sickness to fly' ringing in my ears. The whole day I was subjected to a wide range of my dear mother's various vocal delights. Thankfully I spent Christmas in Austria.

My father is quieter, but in his own way much, much more insane. He retired about two weeks ago and every day since then, he has made an enormous bowl of jelly! Every day! I come home from school and see him standing at the kitchen table, this diminutive man surrounded by mountains of tins of fruit, bowls of gelatine and steaming water trying to concoct a new variation on his favourite food (he insists on making jelly from scratch instead of just buying the instant version like everybody else). Then, when he is finished and the jelly is safely setting in the fridge, he wanders vaguely around the house deciding what needs fixing the most urgently. He chooses the most annoying times to do the most arbitrary things! Yesterday he switched off all the electricity in the house just before my mother was about to start supper. Then, when he tried to turn it back on, the hot water cylinder wouldn't go on, so he promptly turned off the electricity supply to the entire street to try and fix it!

My parents are impossibly different. I do not know how they have managed to stay together for so long, or how they got married in the first place. My mother's fat, my father's thin. My mother is excitable, hysterical and affectionate. My father is calm, witty and an emotional caveman. He does not hug me good-night or give me a kiss, not my dad! I get a handshake or a pat on the shoulder when I go to bed. They do complement each other though; the only person who can calm my mother down is my father and the only person my father regularly hugs and kisses is my mother.

They both have their good points: they are both extremely intellectual (it is impossible to ask either of them a simple question without being given a three-hour lecture on whatever subject it concerns and having a multitude of books on the subject thrust at you from their enormous collection). However, they are both slightly mad, I am not joking, they have both gone a bit soft in the head. Right now I imagine they are both at home. My mother is talking in rhyme and spoonerising almost everything she says (her favourites are 'drizzy fink' and 'I'm taking the woggy for a dalk'). My

father is emerging from somewhere in the depths of the house where he has been fixing some vague appliance which has not worked for years and is on his way to Woolworths to buy emergency rations of sushi (he developed a passion for dead, raw fish on a business trip to Japan once) and the day's supply of gelatine. They will probably meet somewhere in the region of the kitchen and my mother will embrace my father and burst into song, my father will pat her on the back, give her a piece of his endless chocolate supply and continue on his benign way.

Sarah Louw - Grade 12

SURVIVAL

The helpless evening summons
The brave survivors to the local bench.
They rest their fear-filled minds
On the lap of another, intoxicated,
'They close their eyes and sink
Into an unreachable dream world.
As morning dawns they return
To the harsh realities of life.
Lost in a world of eternal hopelessness.
They fight for their survival.

Emma Bettisford - Grade 12

Sarah Louw - Grade 12





Julia Smuts Louw - Grade 12

FATHERS AND MOTHERS:

SOMETIMES HEAVEN, SOMETIMES HELL, AND A WHOLE LOT IN BETWEEN

My parents are not my confidantes. I do not feel that my relationship with them is dishonest or limited, but I will never be able to tell them everything.

The connections I share with them are obviously deeply personal and interdependent, as are almost everybody's ties to their heritage, but as a teenager I am lucky that I am trusted by both my mother and father. It took me a few years before I could adjust myself to not taking advantage of the free rein I was granted, but learning of the boundaries my older sister had already discovered soon confined my conscience.

My parents are tolerant of the mistakes my friends and I make constantly as inconstant figures, as they recognise that they have made their own. My mother almost gave me to a man in a park one day when I would not stop screaming; my father forgot that my sister was still sitting in her pushchair, folded it up, packed it in the boot of the car and drove away; and I was left momentarily abandoned on a picnic table after all the festivities of a Round Table "braai" had ended, and everyone (including my family) had left.

I often share these stories with people, because I find them extremely amusing. Apparently this was more the naivety

of first time parenting that harboured contempt in all those incidents, and they seem to place my parents on a very 'human level' (of course, if situations had not been rectified as suddenly and sheepishly as they must have been, my opinion would perhaps be more critical).

My sister has, in the past few years, started referring to our mother and father as 'the paracurals'. Grammatical atrocities aside, this is what they have consequently become. The title is actually personally favoured by both of them and they use it frequently. Their positions of authority, however, remain unchallenged. There are undefined laws about where each of us stands, and, though my father has willingly awoken in the wee hours of the morning many times to haul me back home from a destination a good forty minutes drive away, there are times when it is impossible for us to tolerate each other.

I have never known such frustration as I do in a head-on collision with him. I have noted that as a girl I am fairly unusual in the fact that I cry about once a year, but I can be fairly certain that that one time will come from an argument where I am not given the chance to voice my protests. The sheer obstinacy that I have inherited from my father (and he from his) has never gone unnoticed and will most probably always remain with me as a hindrance and a gift.

My mother, too, has had to yield to the family's paternal opinion many times, and it worries me to think that she may be hexmiming like my grandmother - overly patient and accepting in the name of avoiding a conflict. My tendency would be to stand my ground to the point of either mutilation or defeat, but what if one day I too will have to adjust my role to that of the subservient one?

To be weak is not my mother's nature - when my sister and I refused to stop bickering (at an age when all we did was bicker) I remember her once yanking us out of the bath, handing us a broomstick each and locking us outside in the dark. This was followed by windows being slammed shut (so that she could not hear us) and screamed threats that only one of us would be going back inside alive. Hell hath no fury like a mother disobeyed.

Perhaps the image I am conjuring up here is of two emotionally unstable and fairly worrying figures, but there is balance. It would be far more exotic and essay-worthy if there were none though, and I was the lovechild of a union of souls lasting multiple lifetimes (and specifically as a remnant of a narcoticsly abused hippie era). I am not. My family is normal. There is no child abuse, no mistress, no substance abuse, no addiction, no silent treatment, no homosexuality, no scandal and no sibling rivalry. Anyone who has just read that would most likely be convinced that I was either lying or exaggerating. I am not. I live on the height of well-adjusted normality.

Perhaps one day I will grant my child the excitement of a tabloid appearance or two...

Lauren Morley - Grade 12

"WE ARE EACH OUR OWN DEVIL AND WE MAKE THIS WORLD OUR HELL." - OSCAR WILDE

Perhaps it is human nature, a deep-rooted paranoia emerging from our psyche which drives people to crave what they cannot have. Maybe it is the twisted culture in which we live that portrays impossible images of perfection which we are supposed to live up to.

People spend their lives waiting for things to go wrong (insurance companies make millions from it). Every person should expect to experience four to six catastrophes throughout his or her life! That some warped mind actually worked out that kind of statistic is a catastrophe in itself.

We live in a sad world which worships quasi-anorexia, drug addiction and anybody making more money than they can spend. It is interesting that pre-teenage girls with hipbones bigger than their brains make more money glaring into cameras for an hour than most honest and hardworking people make in a month.

Why is it that the girl who likes her reflection in the mirror is arrogant or vain, but the girl who vomits up the carrot which she ate for lunch is seen by others as a role model of self-control and evokes morbid fascination and a cult-like following?

We are taught to love ourselves if we are not clever, funny, beautiful, wealthy and blessed with a bored, nonchalant expression permanently stuck to our high cheekbones. If we do not strive for huge salaries, tiny cellular phones and expensive cars in which to fetch bratty children from prestigious schools, then in the eyes of the world, we are failures.

It is a perpetual, "goal-orientated", vicious circle, people searching for knowledge (certain it will make them happy), yet the more they know, the more depressed they become. If only everybody's goal was the decent oblivion.

People live paradoxical lives. They eat soya beans and sushi, swallow vitamin pills with mineral water, go to yoga classes, read Deepak Chopra and consider themselves healthy. However, more people die of heart attacks, cancer, car crashes, suicide and other stress-related incidents because of overwork, lack of sleep, *etcetera*, than at any other time in history.

The problem is simple and centuries old. When Plato was asked what people loved, he replied that it is what they cannot have. Perhaps to describe the world as 'hell' is harsh. Without striving to be better than we are, we could never improve ourselves and evolution would be non-existent. The sad thing is that no matter how kind we are to people, we get stabbed in the back; we fall in love and we get hurt; we make people laugh and they make us cry.

Caroline Thorpe - Grade 12

The following poem was published by the National Library of Poetry, a subsidiary of the Library of Congress of the United States of America. The title of this anthology is "The Sands of Time".

ALONE

Looking at your face,
You looked so lonely;
The way you were sitting,
you seemed confused,
your eyes
lost,
your hands
shaking,
your hair
blowing in the wind,
your feet
shifting the sand
beneath your toes.
I just wanted to hold you,
but I didn't even know you;
the way you were,
as you always must be,
confused, alone,
like a lost cloud
on a perfect day.

Sarah Ball - Grade 11

Jade Eccles - Grade 12



A VISION

The gentle mind whispers
Down my neck, soothing
The pulsating heart that
Slowly envelops my body.

The horizon swallows the
Fangerine sun, dripping with
Warmth and invigorating
A restless public, providing a vision.

I sit slowly, watch quietly
And observe the sweltering masses
Chasing an unnamed dragon
And attempting to fulfil a dream

Alison Bradley - Grade 12

THE SOUL BLEEDS THROUGH THE EYES

The passion storms that sorrow stings,
As rain pours from marbled eyes.
Like hurt they see
That sadness brings.
The happiness that once lived has died.

It's a fight for sanity,
While a belief in freedom
One with God and by his side,
As the mirror reflects all but the devil's lie.

No mass of tears nor smiling youth
Can repair this
My soul
The one that cries.

Patricia Angelucci - Grade 12

TRUTH

So sad is the song of the seagull
That soars so high above.
Each day he sees hurt and anger
But where is hope and love?

"I must find the truth," he thinks
and soars above the glistening blue sea
but all he sees are people drowning
in pain and misery.

"I must find the truth," he whispers
and glides through forests of deep green
but all he sees are people lost
in the memories of what they've seen.

"I must find the truth," he says
and flies over mountains so high
but all he sees are people climbing
trying to escape the lies.

Finally he comes to a place
where the truth is being spoken.
He flies in through a windowpane
Which nobody claims to have broken.

He was a sign saying "TRC"
And listens at the door
But when he hears the gruesome truth,
He can't bear to hear any more.

He flies straight for the windowpane
But misses the broken part.
His body hits the cold, hard ground
And stiffens like a dart.

The truth isn't always easy to find
Or easy to disregard
And life doesn't always treat you kind
And the truth sometimes hurts much too hard.

Karen van Wyk - Grade 11



Auna Burton - Grade 12

IT WAS JUST A LITTLE THING ...

It was just a little thing that happened that day in January 1989; a little thing that happened to a small person in a place where small people go to learn small things. Firstly, she did not want to be there. She wanted to be out in the open because there were no clouds that day and when one looked up one forgot about the earth and soared up where there was only light and sound for company. She could see the arc of the sky, like a glazed ice-blue bowl upturned over her head as she stood outside the place of small things. When she went inside there would be a flat ceiling over her head, sealing out the sky. There would be confinement, and she

hated small spaces. Most of all, she hated the small place where she would be taught small things.

She was afraid of learning. She was scared of having things taken away, not given. But she wanted to learn important things, and the importance of things. Not small things. She disliked the other small people, not *them* exactly, but because they took up space and made unintelligible noises at her, and she could not hear the sounds inside her mind because of them. And that was the real reason why she hated that place, and the people in it. They had taken her away from the sounds, and the sounds were more important than the sky.

She was alone in the crowded room where the small people were made to go. There was a woman there who smelt of rank cigarette smoke, who leaned down and asked her to write her name. She wrote it, and her surname. The woman looked at it, and she wondered whether her writing was good enough. She did not say anything. The woman picked up a book and told her to read what she could. She read the first page and tried not to laugh, because the print was so big and stupid. When she reached the end of the first chapter, the woman told her to stop and took the book back. She went back to her seat next to the girl with the big eyes. She asked the girl what her name was, the girl said "Nicola". She did not want to say her own name after that because it was strange and people laughed and asked her where it came from. She knew it came from Green and she thought it was an exciting name to have. Then the woman told them to go outside to break.



Amher Kisch - Grade 12

She met a friendly girl on the playground outside, but the girl wanted to talk. She did not want to talk. She wanted to try to hear the music in her inner ear again. She wanted to look at the sky and hear what the wind was singing up where it was icy blue. She shut the girl's incessant chatter out of her hearing and heard inside her head her own music.

When the bell rang, she went back into the place with the small girls. She thought they looked like green aphids swarming over a brown twig. The thought made her smile and the smile stayed in her eyes, which were green like the aphid-uniform. When she reached her seat, the girl Nicola was sitting there. She asked Nicola why she had moved and Nicola said that she wanted to sit next to her best friend. Nicola's eyes flashed and she looked angry. "You can move your name card, I don't like you," Nicola said to her. She did not move anything. The smile in her eyes froze slowly. Suddenly, Nicola raised her arm and slapped her hand across the mouth. The smile was completely frozen now, turned into ice. In her mind she was high in the icy blue howl of the sky with the music ringing through the frozen light. She preferred it there, where in the calm nothing could touch her. And, suddenly, everything else was unimportant. After all, it was just a little thing ...

Zoë Beyers - 11D

THE MOUNTAIN

I stare at it solemnly,
Perfect majesty quite beyond belief,
The whole cry in its nurturing grasp,
Drawn to it by its sheltering force
Its overwhelming presence.

Its deep crevices are like the folds
In a grand, grey raincoat,
A raincoat that is impermeable,
A garment that lends security.
It envelops us all. It is the pride of our city.

The more I stare at it, completely hypnotised,
The more it seems to unfold to me, like a
Storybook in all three dimensions,
A living, breathing story-book that
Breathes its life into our parched, polluted souls.

I see trees that stand in clusters of different shades of green,
That flow harmoniously into one another, when playing
on my retina,
And every rock formation is like an intricately carved gem,
Placed in such a way that together they form a jewel
That is perfect and infinite. This jewel glitters in the
morning sun,
And its beauty astounds me more than anything I have ever seen.

But as I stare longer, my gaze fixed by its perfection,
I see that it is crying the tears of yesterday's rains.
Waterfalls of sorrow that flow uncontrollably over
its faces of rock and gouge into them, ruthlessly.

Old Mountain of all momentous beauty, for what reason
do you cry?
I hear its voice within my very soul:
It cries for the people of our corrupted city,
Who have been contaminated by their very own acts of
violence,
Who live in a state of anarchy, pollution and poverty...
Trapped in the vicious circles of their own lives.

Segregation is not yet a thing of our past.
It is a truth of our present reality,
And all that really holds us together is the mothering
force of our mountain, pure and lovely beyond belief.

Lauren Kohn - Grade 11



Tarryn Gibson - Grade 11

ROMEO AND JULIET

Two beams of moonlight
Where two lovers
First gazed at one another

Two twinkling stars
Where two lovers
First kissed beneath the sky

Two words of hatred
Where two lovers
Set aside the family rules

Two tools of death
Where two lovers
Were split by vengeance

Two rumpled sheets
Where two lovers
found passion

Two secret smiles
where two lovers
held each other

Two sighs of woe
where two lovers
were forced to part

Two seconds of time
where two lovers
awoke too late

Two heavenly angels
where two lovers
took their lives

Two glistening tears
where two lovers
destroyed their parents' feud

Two cold stone slabs
Where two lovers
live in peace.

Marisa Copley - Grade 11

NEW YEAR'S EVE

Standing on the brink of a new age
stepping over the abyss,
over the years that simply flow under us
the years that make us who we are.

Am I the only one who fears
something greater and inevitable?
Are there not theories, prophecies -
are they not foreseen, expected?
Yet the people see it as an accomplishment
to have lived through two epochs.

Over the music and the fireworks
I can still hear the ticking,
the countdown begins.

The elated people float around me
never again to touch the earth
the sky fills with colour
and the masses rejoice.

A bell tolls,
perhaps symbolising my end.
I wait for our Armageddon, our detonation,
our apocalypse.

I wait.
But the clock ticks on.

Tamsin Ranger - Grade 10



Sharon Lee Pan - Grade 12

A NEW DAY

Night crawls by like an army of slugs
 In no hurry to reach their destination.
 Every hour the chimes of the old clock
 Ring out,
 Reminding us that there are only a few more hours until dawn,
 Until the light kisses the valleys
 And the mountain tops with thousands of warm sunbeams
 That slice through the sky
 As a blade through flesh.
 For dawn has been stalking night
 And has finally won.
 Victory stains itself across the morning sky,
 And the world begins to cry
 As millions of tiny dew drops
 Settle amongst nature,
 And a new day has broken.

Megan Steen - Grade 11

A CRAZY OLD WOMAN

I've been sitting here in this bus shelter for three days now,
 or three weeks now, or three months now,
 (I don't quite know or remember).

I've been sitting here in this bus shelter for some time now,
 Waiting and waiting for the bus to arrive.
 My Johnny is on that bus
 Oh, how I miss my Johnny.

The letter.
 It arrived long ago.
 He said that he was coming home
 So where is he?

I've been waiting, waiting, waiting.
 I've been sitting here in this bus shelter for a while now
 Watching the cars go by.
 I know that people say that I'm a crazy old woman
 And, who knows? Maybe I am.

But I've been sitting here in this bus shelter
 Waiting, waiting, waiting
 And I know
 That when Johnny arrives
 He'll be glad to see me.

Michelle Biden - Grade 10

ALONE

It was cold, it was dark, it was damp;
 In that room beneath his house.
 My head was throbbing from his punch
 And my arms and legs ached from the stick.
 Not even the moon was there to comfort me
 Only the mist crept in to bite me.

Philippa Braithwaite - Grade 10

THE BIG BLACK BOX

It was Monday afternoon, and the post office was patiently
 chaotic. "Chaos," thought Postmaster van Tonder, "is prob-
 ably the state the grumpy little building enjoyed most." He
 hated the place, and feeling it watching him, malevolent and
 brooding, made him irritable. He slammed Official Stamp
 785 down on the patch of Form C23s he was processing,
 and groaned as he felt the municipal wooden desk give way
 beneath him. He would have to pay for it out of his own
 pocket, and go without the new fishing rod he had been
 promising himself. The walls smuggered nastily.

Postmaster van Tonder was in his late forties, and sported
 his well-cultivated paunch with pride. He slouched in his
 chair, smoking his favourite home-made tobacco, which, he
 maintained, was the preserver of his excellent health. The
 body needs a good fumigation occasionally, he reasoned. A
 fly flew unwittingly into the smokestack, and plummeted,
 surprised, bewildered and stone dead, to the floor. Van
 Tonder's eyes travelled around the room, admiring the
 tasteful brown décor, and he gave a sigh of satisfaction. Just
 then, his carefully trained eye picked up an unwelcome imper-
 fection. In the corner, leaning carelessly against a stack of
 envelopes, lay a black trunk. "Those black trunks in the parcel
 office again," he thought, and bent down to read the parcel's
 tag. It was to be collected that day, and its contents were...
 he squinted to read the strange handwriting... secret.



Marisa Copley - Grade 11

Secret? That was impossible! Any item had to be declared to the postal service, everyone knew that. "Whoever allowed that is in for shock," thought van Tonder furiously. He grabbed the box and thundered to the front desk, and was about to vent his anger on a young clerk who happened to be passing, when he noticed he was accompanied by a beautiful young woman. A very beautiful woman. Van Tonder had little experience in dealing with beautiful women, although he had been married for almost twenty years, and he blushed slightly when she approached him. She stared at the box.

"O Could I help you, lady?" he stuttered.

"That's my box you're holding," came the abrupt response.

"Um... well ... yes. This parcel has been withheld due to irregularities in the postal process." "Although," he thought, "I can probably give it to her. She seems a good person." "But look, lady," he said, "I could give it to you if you can tell me the contents. It says here that it's a secret and not to be opened without the explicit permission of Zeus."

"There should be a letter of permission accompanying the box. I don't know what's in it," she said, unflappable.

"Then you will have to let me open it here. Security rules, you know." The woman bent closer to the box. There was something irresistible about a secret, and trust had always been her Achilles heel. Besides, she reasoned, there could be nothing terribly valuable in the box. The post office would have stolen it long ago.



Chloë Hugo-Hamman • Grade 10

"Okay. Open it," she said.

"Um, sorry, lady, I didn't get your name. For these forms, see."

"Pandora," she replied, seeming increasingly attractive.

"Pandora," sighed van Tonder. "What an unusual name. Listen, would you, um, like a drink?"

* * * * *

Hermes, Messenger of the gods, was having a bad day. He had been sent out by Zeus that morning to recall a black trunk containing all the evils and misfortunes that Zeus, in a flurry of creative tyranny, had created and sent to the woman he knew would be most easily tempted. Sources had told him she was in South Africa, so he had grabbed his Globetrotter Guide and waited for what the guidebook called "the ultimate cultural experience" – a taxi – to hurtle into view. He had emerged from the experience somewhat the worse for wear – they had stolen his winged shoes, and his iron helmet, and eaten the snakes off his staff. Now, he trudged wearily towards the nearest shebeen for a stiff drink.

He sat down on the barstool and ordered mead. Just as he was taking his first sip of what the bartender had prepared, he felt someone behind him. Way above him, there towered a huge, mean-looking man. "Yess," he grunted, "stole Baba's chair."

"Ugh...," groaned Hermes.

* * * * *

Postmaster van Tonder tore open the box. It began to smoke, and a violent wind swirled around the building, knocking both Pandora and van Tonder to the floor. They picked themselves up and, as the smoke cleared, they noticed that the mysterious box was gone. In its place, grey and disapproving, stood van Tonder's wife.

Melissa Loudon • Grade 10

RACISM IS ALIVE AND WELL IN SOUTH AFRICA AND THE REST OF THE WORLD

"I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up and live out the true meaning of this creed – we hold these truths to be self-evident that all men are created equal... I have a dream that the sons of former slaves and the sons of former slave owners will sit together at the table of Brotherhood."

These are the famous words of civil rights leader, Dr Martin Luther King, delivered in Washington DC in August 1963. He was referring to the USA, but surely his words are relevant to South Africa, too?

I think that racism is alive and well in South Africa, as well as the rest of the world. We live in the "new South Africa" where laws are now completely different and we have the



Top: Megan Jenkins - Grade 8

Bottom: Kate Butcher - Grade 9

Top: Kim Whitaker - Grade 9

Bottom: Georgina Cartwright - Grade 9



Top Left: Olivia Rumble - Grade 10

Top Centre: Mikaela Burnett -
Grade 11 - Merit Award Prize -
Winning Painting in the Senior
Art Category at the Fairheads
Trust Art Competition

Top Right: Leontine de Sutter -
Grade 10

Bottom Left: Kim Round - Grade 11

Bottom Right: Lauren Kohn -
Grade 11



newest constitution in the world. Are laws really enough to abolish racism, now or ever? I think not, even though we can marry anyone, educate our children at any school, live anywhere, say anything or practise any religion, I think we are still not, and never will be, free of racism.

Racism or racialism is defined as "the belief that races have distinctive cultural characteristics determined by hereditary factors which endow some races with intrinsic superiority and result in derogatory behaviour towards people of a different race." (Collins Dictionary and Thesaurus)

I think we must be realistic; little has changed for the average South African, black, coloured or white. Admittedly change is occurring, but very slowly. Unfortunately, I think racism is a natural state to man. Through the ages different groups have persecuted one another and it is certainly no different now.

There are many reasons why South Africa is so divided; one problem is that there is a lack of integration between different ethnic groups. As long as all the races are separated, South Africa will be racist. There is much prejudice and this could partly be because some are afraid of change and there is a lack of understanding among the races.

I think this is one of the biggest obstacles: getting everyone to believe that everyone is equal, free and has the right not to be discriminated against. There is probably only one similarity shared by all humans, the fact that we must survive together in one small world - and it is a pity we cannot do a better job.

In South Africa the legacy of apartheid still rides strong. Most ethnic groups still live in separate areas. This is not changing quickly, as many people do not have the financial resources to live elsewhere, even though they may now do so.

However, integration of races is more successful and is happening more quickly in the workplace. This is good because more people can become familiar with different cultures and backgrounds, but it also has its bad points. It causes bad feelings as jobs, which were previously reserved for certain race groups, and not others, are now available to everyone. The tables have turned and there is now preference for the previously disadvantaged and this causes unemployment and hardship to those who are not used to it. These people show resentment and are bitter towards people of other races, who, they think, have taken their jobs.

Education is another critical area. Schools are becoming more mixed, but this is hampered by parents who want the best for their children and opt for separate ethnic education to preserve their culture and language. However, sometimes this is just an excuse for racism and excluding other groups considered inferior to their own.

Even though some schools are mixed, pupils often socialise with their own races - probably because they feel more comfortable among people they know and can relate to.



Charlotte Egerton-Hobbins - Grade 11

However, I still think that education is one of the main factors that can help stop racism, because it can promote tolerance amongst peoples and they can learn more about one another.

Language is another major factor contributing to racism. There are eleven languages in South Africa and learning the most common ones could help communicate with races different from one's own. Communication is vital, as without it there is no understanding or socialising with others. At the moment it is not compulsory for school children to learn an African language in the Cape, which I think is a big mistake. Students are graduating without the ability to speak an African language and, therefore, cannot communicate with the majority of South African people. This is short-sighted and adds to South Africa's troubles.

English can be encouraged as a uniting tongue, as English is the language of the world and the modern media. It would mean all Africans could communicate with anyone in the world as well as anyone in South Africa. This would make the world smaller and more understandable.

The children of South Africa and the world also play a big role in stamping out racism. If children are taught and brought up to be racist, naturally they will think this is normal, and follow their parents' example. Unless they mix with other races when they are young, they may grow into adults lacking understanding of other cultures and beliefs and South Africa will never change. Children are very important for the future and it is possible for some past prejudices to be lost. It is mainly up to the next few

generations to abolish racism, so that South Africa and the world can be truly free.

No-one's attitude is going to change overnight and altering racist attitudes is going to be a long, slow process. At least we are moving in the right direction; South Africa is praised for being a "Rainbow Nation", but there is still a long way to go. This is just the beginning.

Just how far we still have to go was shown in the recent General Election. In spite of being many years into "The New South Africa", in the Western Cape, voting for the different political parties still took place on a mostly racially defined basis, rather than a political one. Coalitions are being formed to keep ethnic groups out, rather than to include everyone.

It is unrealistic to expect every race to get along and to live in harmony. In the past, man has proved to be a racist animal and the problem is not just peculiar to South Africa. We are particularly visible because of our apartheid history, but many places have had, and continue to have, racism.

America, for example, is supposedly a "land of freedom and opportunity" and has stringent existing laws to prevent discrimination. However, ideology and reality are all too often quite different. American Indians live on reservations and are poorly integrated. They are treated badly and are considered second-class citizens. Also, the majority of African Americans live in inner city poverty, surrounded by violence and crime. Hispanic immigrants are frequently

treated with hostility and are disadvantaged in many different ways. Many are ill educated and are extremely poor. In fact, America is called "The Melting Pot" for its huge mixture of races, but they are often victims of racist attitudes.

Another example would be the aborigines of Australia; they are also poorly integrated. They live apart from the other people of Australia and they are not accepted by the majority of the population. They are considered stupid and drunken.

India is another country where there are long-established racial problems, although these also have to do with religion. The caste system is not legal, but is still alive and well today.

The most blatant example of racism today is shown, of course, in the Balkan crisis. I don't pretend to understand the background to this horrible conflict, but the modern media have shown us, in no uncertain terms, just how low mankind has sunk. Who can forget the images, shown around the world, of thousands of ethnic Albanian people trapped in the muddy fields in freezing conditions, deliberately denied water, food and shelter? Ethnic cleansing is a modern phrase for what is a very racist issue and the barbaric stories of this war are truly appalling. When we see this happening in a supposedly "civilised" and modern part of the world like Europe, it is hardly encouraging.

Racism occurs in different forms nearly everywhere in many different countries and societies. It is a highly complex problem, which takes many different forms and may



Georgina Simpson - Grade 11



Ashleigh Serruslev - Grade 11

be subtle or overt. Historical and political events are often major contributing factors. I do not think it is enough to make discrimination illegal; I think it is up to all of us to change racial integration for the better, particularly in our own country, which has such a poor past record. Most importantly, we must educate our children not to think as others have in the past, but to start anew with tolerance, understanding and respect for all races everywhere.

Let us hope that Martin Luther King's dream can come true ... perhaps not in this generation, but at least in the next.

"I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the colour of their skin, but by the content of their character."

Saffron Hall - Grade 10

DREAMSCAPE

I am a dark forest,
A winding path
A gem-filled sky
A painted sunrise,

I am a rhyme without end
A final page
An echo
A deafening silence

I am a dance
A statue
A song
A voiceless bird

I am a sinner
An angel
A love
A hate

I am a dreamer
A realist
A joke
A cynic

I am a contradiction.

Kirsten Beets - Grade 10

WAITING FOR THE EVENING STAR

Alone - travelling through the crisp morning air
Following without will,
Just as the hundreds before him did
Comforted now only by the last morning star.

Gliding nimbly across the dry sands
Quietly trampling the footsteps
of forefathers with beaten hearts
Fighting for their own separate paths like the last morning star.

Stabbing knives of black fear
Dig deep as the voice of the foreman is heard
Gathering miners talk quietly and numbly
While waiting to be lowered down the eerie shafts.

Enclosed by dreary darkness,
Searching for the golden glow of hope,
Or the shining star in stone.
Perhaps his youthful eyes will bring him luck?

Women sparkle and smile politely
While men search the stubborn earth
Many a pound thrown over carelessly -
Even as men beneath sweat heavily.

When the daily search is over
The men resurface into the bright light
And are released from their cages -
Animals into the wild.

Not long before sunset
They scatter quickly into hibernation,
To feed their lonely children's mouths
Before the last evening star appears.

Leontine de Sutter - Grade 10

DESPERATE LIVING

Sunlight trickles through the trees,
Slow before its onslaught on the waiting day.
The fish curled into the cobble underfoot,
The glazed eyes,
Numbed uncomprehending minds,
Of beauty and bleeding street children -
Unclaimed
Neglected
Unnoticing of the foul stench of
Infection and
Decay,
Feeling love like pain.

Pia Muehlenner - Grade 10

THESE ARE A FEW OF MY FAVOURITE THINGS

The soft monotonous pitter-patter of grey rain against my window is rudely interrupted by a loud crash of thunder. I jerk's back into reality and once again realise my mind had drifted from the precise black and white page in front of me into the soft care-free world of day-dreams. I feel a knot of panic suddenly well up inside me. I wonder if I am ever going to be able to concentrate on learning for the impending exams that are looming over me like an ominous storm cloud. In fact, at the moment my mind could be described as much like the weather outside: grey and rather foggy! Intricate doodles on the page are all I have to show for my hours studying. The problem I have is that there are so



Megan van Dyk - Grade 9

many other things I'd rather be doing. The edges of my mind are blurring, much like a snowy television set, as I begin to imagine living through a day that is filled with all of my favourite things.

Of course, first and foremost, there is no school for the day, the word 'examination' is nowhere to be found in the English dictionary and studying is a strange, unknown, unpractised concept. It's the dawning of a brand-new day and I awake at ten...no, nine-thirty, to the sound of leaves rustling outside my window, and the sun streaming in through the slit in my curtains. Today, there is no rain and no wind. The forecast is hot and sunny; incidentally, the perfect weather for a day spent at my favourite place, the beach. I toss my beloved 'Simba the Lion look-alike' cat onto the floor and make my way into the kitchen. The mouth-watering smell of freshly baked croissants tantalises me as I spy on the breakfast table a basket of delicate pâtisseries, juicy fruit and Italian coffee ready to be consumed.

I can feel the coarseness of the clean white sand underneath me and the sun's warm tentacles stroking my back. On this particular day the sun contains no harmful UVA or UVB rays and the thought of cancer or wrinkles never once crosses my trouble-free mind. I survey the clean, litter-free beach and notice the abundance of handsome, tanned members of the opposite sex that are populating the shimmering blue ocean. I see one of these men walking towards me. He is tall with blond...no, make that dark, hair and dark eyes. He says to me in a seductive Italian accent, 'Would you like to go somewhere for an ice cream?'

Is that a question?

The blazing sun has sunk lower in the sky and has become just a warm glow that lights up the horizon. The sinking sun disappears, leaving only the dusky blue sky and rose pink clouds. I urge my snorting horse onwards and we gallop through the long grass because a sense of urgency is inside me, telling me we will have to hurry to get back before it is dark. I can feel the sweet breeze against my cheeks and the warmth of my horse's mane entwined in my fingers. We reach the street and the cars stop immediately to let us pass without a hoot or a shout being emitted from any of the cars farther back. My horse is rearing to go, anxious for supper, so we gallop the rest of the way home. It feels as if I am flying.

The dark sky is littered with pinpricks of silver light. Inside the curtains are drawn and a warm fire casts shadows over the room. The phone rings and I run to answer it. 'Hello, Fiona speaking!'

'Hi, Fi, it's Tess. Where have you been all day?'

I struggle up into my best-loved armchair next to the fire with my cat on my lap and settle down for a long chat with my best friend. I laugh as she tells me about her day and I tell her all about mine and we make plans together for tomorrow.

Although it is only eight o'clock sitting near the fire is making me drowsy, so I say my goodnights and pad my way down the corridor into my bedroom. I put on some music and drift off into a dream filled sleep, listening to Lauryn Hill sing about the one she 'used to love'. I look forward to a full night's sleep and not a night spent bent over a desk working...working, working, working?

My mind snaps back into focus as I realise once again the enormity of my crime. The clock has been ticking and I have wasted another half an hour dreaming. I really have to start working. I decide, as I acknowledge the fact that right up near the top of my list of 'favourite things' is getting a triumphant 'A' encircled in red on my report card!

Fiona Mackay - Grade 10

ENRICHMENT DIARY

Monday, 16 August 1999

Today the staff bravely slipped us into the new skin of our enrichment programme. It began with a rather (one should say) 'inspiring' introduction of the project's aims; however I was still left completely clueless as to how it would be achieved. After three vastly different presentations I can only conclude that these next two weeks will prove to be very interesting.

Thursday, 19 August 1999

I admire Hershe's for having the courage to take one hundred girls all with paranoid parents to Khayelitsha and Langa. I must admit it was quite a change from odd looking

drawings out of sticky chalk that we scribbled in yesterday's workshop. I was left flabbergasted by the difference in an environment that one never quite adapts to, and guilty for knowing more about Paris than my own city.

Friday, 20 August 1999

We continued with our theme of 'storytelling', but somehow seem to be concentrating on Apartheid. I understand that it was an integral part of every South African's story; however it is difficult to see some of these movies which are so obviously biased in favour of one or another race.

Monday, 23 August 1999

Today was absolutely splendid! I was able to continue with my very odd, ongoing passion for public transport. For some strange reason, I get adrenaline thrills out of train rides. I felt awfully sorry for the fishermen who, after spending most of their days alone, were burdened with the task of relating to a bunch of exhausted Herschel girls.

Wednesday, 25 August 1999

Today I had to do what I am admittedly the worst at... 'sharing'. It was awful because everyone was so eager to contribute and seemed to enjoy making up rules through which to respect each other. I felt like this pessimistic, cynical, negative black cloud that was unable to give any constructive opinions. I am against the concept of artificially creating an environment that involves sharing feelings. It's not that I disagree with its advantages; it's just that for some reason it doesn't work for me. Admittedly my opinions were rather different, being of a counter-revolutionary kind. But was the need for knowledge and truth worth the resultant traumatisations? My brain just couldn't decide on what it agreed.

Thursday, 26 August 1999

Our group spent the entire day organising our plays and our stories. I discovered that some others shared the same sentiments as myself. Why they left me to 'fry' alone in the 'healing of memories' workshop, I shall never know.

Friday, 27 August

We all presented our plays today. I had to wrestle with myself not to collapse laughing in the middle of ours. I soon sobered up, however, after I discovered that the for cost. I was wearing from the costume cupboard was real. It felt like the end of a vacation (not that it was a holiday in the least!) but it felt as if it had not happened, as if it was not real.

Olivia Rumble - Grade 10

MY FATHER

I see my father as an exceptional human being, a role model to whom I can look up. He is quiet and reserved and he has an authoritative manner that demands respect, and gets it.

He is exceptionally hard-working and I admire the way he is able to cope with all the day-to-day stresses of his ever-demanding business. He works tirelessly each day and yet he still seems to find time for me. He doesn't just work for the

monetary benefit, although this is important, but because he loves me and desires the absolute best for me. He believes that a good education is of the utmost importance, especially in our country, and therefore went out of his way to send me to the best possible school.

I see my father as having a positive attitude towards life, and always seeing the best in everyone and everything. He motivates and encourages me to do my very best and to make the most of every single day. He encourages me to set goals and pursue them. It is truly wonderful to know that I have a father who really loves and cares for me.

He is a closet comedian with a dry sense of humour who has everyone in stitches. I admire him for being able to laugh and tell jokes, especially after a tough day at work. He is also playful and sometimes boisterous and he forgets that I am a girl and not a boy.

I see him as a man of impeccable taste and exceptional values whose kindness and generosity know no bounds. He tries to instil in me the values that he has, which I think is truly wonderful. I admire and am inspired by his dedication to serving the Lord Jesus Christ and feel a sense of joy when I see him reading his Bible or praying. It is an absolute inspiration to know that he actually practises what he preaches.

He is a very strong person and gives our family a wonderful sense of love and security. Life without my father would be unthinkable.

Natalie Reed - Grade 9



Lindsay Grant - Grade 9

SOMETIMES WHEN IT RAINS

In the heat of the Sahara, they are waiting. The thick-leaved succulent: the thorny cactus. The little desert rat and the big-eared fennec fox. They all wait patiently. In their goat-skinned tents, the nomads who live near the oasis also wait. All wait in the heat for rain, the rain that has not fallen for many, many months, and even years.

They can feel it coming. Deep in the plants, the seeds are stirring. They know. The rat cannot stay in his deep hole. He can smell it. The heat grows, and with it, expectation.

"It is coming, it is coming," the fire-hot breeze blows.

The sky darkens, although it is morning. Clouds build, pressure mounts. Every living creature has hidden itself. The life-giver is also the life-taker. In the heat of midday it begins. A trickle, a running, a torrent in minutes. It cascades down upon the Earth. Swirls of muddy water sweep along the burst riverbanks, carrying the weak and dead with it. Long days it continues and, just as suddenly as it began, it ends.

The air is clear as the desert creatures emerge. It is dangerous in this flooded world, but all rejoice. It has come at last.

In the deluge of water, plants begin to show. Within a few days, the water has sunk down, and blooms begin to appear.

"Be quick, be quick," the warm wind blows.

The animals hear. Over green plants fly locusts, while hoppers move along the ground. The antelope mate. Bellies swell and young are born. Food is plentiful as a covering of green and colour moves swiftly over the sand. Small mammals and reptiles proliferate. The snake's strange movement makes no impression on the soft greenness. But to one and all comes the urge and the voice: *Hurry, hurry, hurry*. Birds fly fast, flowers bloom and fights are fought. They listen to the voice and hurry.

The flowers have gone. The seeds have spread and grown. The young have left. The heat, the terrible heat has baked out the precious water, but it has done its work well.

All around, the desert is waiting...

Jennifer de Beyer - Grade 9

EXCUSES! EXCUSES!

"Sorry, Ma'am, no homework done.
It all shrivelled up in the heat of the sun.
You should have seen it, 'twas all brown."
Then the teacher began to frown.

"Christopher Spaniels, every day
You come and look at me in that way,
And then what follows goes like this:
'I haven't done my homework, Miss!'

I had the measles, I had the mumps,
I was feeling so down in the dumps.
I really was charged by a herd of moose.
'That must be your very best excuse!'

So Monday morning, Chris was back,
"I've done my homework, it's in my sack,
all except my maths, which isn't done.
It all shrivelled up in the heat of the sun!"

Alice-Azania Jarvis - Grade 7

"DARKNESS"

I climbed into my mother's car. She smiled and asked how my day had been.

"Fine." I was tired and so was she. We drove out of the school grounds and into the traffic. Feeling drowsy, I closed my eyes.

Suddenly my world was plunged into darkness. Great pain tortured my body. I felt I was going to die and panic flooded through me. I called to God. I called to my mother. My voice sounded hollow. My head was oozing with warm, sticky blood, as was the rest of my face. The darkness was terrifying. My skin was hot and sticky. I wanted to rewind time and tell my mother I loved her (but how?). I tried to call out again, the pain was unbearable. I hated the darkness! It penetrated right through me and blocked out the weak winter sun that tried to warm me. I hated the way day-dreams were transformed into nightmares. It pierced and tortured me, overwhelming me with its blackness.

I pushed thoughts of death out of my mind and prayed to God. I thought of my father, mother, brother and the rest of my family, whom I loved so much. Did they know where I was? I tried calling out again, but still... nothing. My head throbbed. I started to panic again, but tried to control my black thoughts. I cried a little, stopping as my salty tears stung my cheeks. I tried to move; my back hurt. I felt enveloped in a dungeon of darkness, a bear's cave of blackness.

I hoped no-one was hurt... or dead. I lay there and thought of how night darkness oozes slowly over you; but this darkness, the kind that blinds you and makes you feel helpless, terrified and all alone, pounces on you without warning. I wanted to go home, to feel the comfort of my family. I detested being trapped in all that darkness. Fighting, I slipped again into that dark hole.

I woke to the sound of weeping. It sounded like my mother. I opened my eyes, but still the darkness was there. I recognised the antiseptic smell of a hospital. I tried to speak, but the unbearable pain still clutched at me. I lifted my hand and my mother held it tightly. I squeezed it. The sound of my father's voice brought comfort to my black world. Feeling safe and secure and surrounded by love, the darkness did not feel so threatening and this time I willingly allowed myself to be taken by its hand.

Kyla-Rea Wolmarans - Grade 8

I DON'T SEE THINGS AS THEY ARE: I SEE THEM AS I AM

There are two things that influence our view of life or the way we see things: our emotions and our background. They have a control over our lives that we are unaware of most of the time, but they are visible in the decisions we make and the atmosphere we create.

As a teenager, I often fall prey to my emotions or moods. It's like being on a roller-coaster and, depending on my position, my view of life is constantly altered. People mock teenagers for our inability to control our emotions. One day we will learn to harness them and I think that it is as we learn to do that, that we mature and grow up.

One experiences many different kinds of moods or emotions, all trying to get you to see life from a different angle, to make it a well rounded experience. I think that without our many emotions playing tricks with us the whole time, life would be rather predictable.

Moods come in all shapes and sizes: huge and explosive, sudden and without warning, quiet and barely noticeable (until you step on its toes), ruthless and reckless: "nobody loves me", "no-one can touch me" and "I'm on top of the world." I could go on forever, but the fact is that all of the above influence our opinion of life and the world.

A person who can see things as they are is a mature person, able to remove him- or herself from a situation and then judge or make a decision. I'm afraid that too many people are unable to do this, though, and only see things from their angle. This is unfortunate and most probably the cause of many misunderstandings and disagreements.

Our background and environment also play an extremely influential part in shaping our view of the world. Some people see the world through rose-tinted glasses whilst others may not even have an opportunity to voice their opinion. We judge people according to their background and our background affects the way we see things.

Most people, myself included, find it extremely hard to put themselves into someone else's shoes and look through the opposite end of the looking glass. The more wealthy people find it hard to identify with the less fortunate people, whilst the less fortunate people cannot imagine what life must be like to be so fortunate and well off. Yet we are all expected to see things as they are, not as we are.

I think that we should, each and every one of us, take on the challenge of seeing things the way they are and not the way we are, in life, and with all people that we come into contact and in all situations.

ADVERTISING

"Real Life: Take one... and action!" An impeccably groomed businesswoman in a practical yet stylish suit and comfortable shoes with unbeatable arch support in fashionable colours kisses her son, who is enjoying a nutritionally balanced breakfast cereal packed with vitamins and iron, goodbye. She then leaves her peaceful yet central suburban home for her job at a dynamic and motivated company. Although her day will be full and busy, she will remain cheerful and energetic because she takes a balanced multivitamin supplement each morning, and will return home that evening carrying a shopping bag (always containing a French loaf) in time to make dinner for her adoring son.

If advertisers are to be believed, this is the idyllic world in which we live. However, most of us can judge advertising critically, and can resist the temptation to buy an unwanted product on impulse, and understand that we have a choice in what we buy. At least, we like to think we do. Advertisers make use of techniques such as subliminal advertising to get the message to bypass our critical minds and head straight for our subconscious minds, where a desire for the product is immediately imbedded. We may never even know what caused us to buy the product. In this way we can be manipulated like zombies by the advertisers, and because advertising reaches almost every person, it is scary to think what we could be made to believe. This is a major argument of advertising critics. However, most advertisers simply make use of persuasive techniques to reach their target market, and this has enough effect in shaping fads and fashions because of our desire to emulate a hero or be part of a group. This advertising still allows us to choose, and we do not go through life without thinking.

Trends, fashions and brand names are tools that play on a primitive human desire to belong to a group. In the past, people with similar tastes and interests would naturally come together, and now this has been commercialised to make us believe that if we wear clothes endorsed by those we admire, we will be like them or be worthy of their



Jennifer de Villiers - Grade 9

Siohhan Quinlivan - Grade 8

attention. We know this is not true, but we still associate the product with people we admire. Some people argue that fashions change because we are continually developing new and more flattering and practical clothes and accessories. Others may argue they change to develop new markets.

Another important aspect of advertising is that it supports the communication media, which provide a huge amount of valuable information to every person. Without advertising, it would be impossible to support the media, major sources of knowledge. Advertising also stimulates the desire for new products, and companies work hard at developing new products. Because of these new technologies, we now have more leisure time, and advertising offers us ways of spending this leisure time. Fewer new products would be developed if advertising could not be used to sell them. Advertising also raises the standard of living by promoting the sale of many goods. In these ways, advertising ensures that we have a society that is changing and developing new products at an almost alarming rate. Advertising also raises the standard of living of many families by creating millions of jobs.

In conclusion, although advertising can be persuasive and cause us to spend money unnecessarily following fads and fashions, the benefits to society outweigh the disadvantages. Far from making us zombies, the media, made possible by money from advertising, stimulate our intellect, and the demand for new products they create forces us to be ingenious and creative. Advertising is responsible for the pace at

which technology is moving, and this technology will go a long way towards making the world a better place in which to live.

Melissa Loudon - Grade 10

APPEARANCES CAN BE DECEPTIVE

Picture a lion with soft, round ears, lying sprawled in long grass, the velvety puppy-fur of its underbelly exposed. Huge, fluffy mane, so huggable, like the perfect pet. It yawns. What a spectacular creature! It sees a lone, sickly impala. The lion crouches, it crawls carefully along the ground towards its prey until it is in the perfect position. How clever, how sly, how merciless is this creature now? Suddenly, it pounces. It grabs the impala on its hindquarters, sharp teeth penetrating the delicate skin. The impala tries to flee, to save its life by the only defence it knows – fight. It is too late, the lion is too strong. The impala is dragged down, and the lion makes its final bite: the neck. The impala lies, lifeless, bloody, on the ground. The lion's roar of victory is cruel and menacing.

How could this fluffy, lovable and seemingly harmless animal so quickly turn into this terrible, harsh creature? Survival – the need to live. The common sayings: "Every man for himself", "Survival of the fittest", reflect this basic need.

Appearances are deceptive, but that is their function within the animal kingdom. The beautiful, big, colourful butterfly is the most deadly, the scorpion with the smallest pincers is the one with the most harmful poison. The daddy-long-legs spider is big and scary to an uninformed person, yet its teeth are so small that it is harmless; it cannot bite you and inject you with the most deadly venom ever found in an animal. Its prime defence is its size and its appearance.

The dog at the gate is a watchdog. It is a fierce, intimidating animal; it looks as if it is waiting for you to slip your hand through the gate so that it can taste your flesh with the satisfaction of knowing that it has succeeded in defending its owners. Yet, if you show no fear, confidently sliding your hand through the bars and unlatching the gate, the dog cowers. It tries to make itself as small as possible – its only way of apologising for its appearance. Perhaps it sidles up to you, tentatively wetting your hand with its gentle tongue, but whatever its means of apologising, it is no longer the savage, bloodthirsty beast that it was behind the safety of the gate. The dog's appearance is an advantage in its defence; in the wild, few other animals would dare to anger this one, as they would rather avoid it in the hope that they will not be its next prey.

In the tropical waters of the Indian Ocean, the beautiful exotic lionfish is found. In many ways, it is similar to a lion. It has a deceptive appearance, and the temptation to reach out and touch its spectacular wing-like fins is almost irresistible. Its decorative colours are useful for camouflage – the lionfish can adjust its colouring to suit its background.



Sarah Louw - Grade 12



Top: Jade Eccles - Grade 12 (Manenberg)

Middle: Patricia Pletzer - Grade 12

Bottom: Tarryn Gilding - Grade 12



Top: Mary Muller Picture of the Year 1999 - Caroline
Boyes - Grade 12
Bottom: Caroline Boyes - Grade 12

Top: Amber Kisch - Grade 12
Bottom: Kim Rutherford - Grade 12



Anna Burton - Grade 12

The long, feathery fins waft gently with the swells of the water, imitating seaweed almost to perfection. It waits, motionless, among corals and seaweed, waiting for small fish to wander into its fins. It will then inject its deadly poison with a lash from a spine, killing its prey.

These creatures make excellent use of their appearance. For survival, something or someone must often be deceived. Appearance is merely a tool: it assists in the process of deception.

Victoria Madden - Grade 9

APPEARANCES ARE DECEPTIVE

"Tring tring... tring tring..." It was a Friday afternoon, and Julia was trying to phone her friend Sarah.

"Hello?"

"Oh, hi, Sarah, it's Julia. Listen, I know that Michael is an alien... and I'm sure this time!"

"Oh, please! Michael is your cousin and anyway why would you think so?"

"Well, I think he has a lab downstairs in the basement. I sneaked down because I heard a dog barking, but he caught me so I didn't get a good look."

Michael had recently come to stay with Julia's family, and was going to be staying with them for Julia's birthday.

"Don't you think you should be worrying about your party tomorrow and not aliens?"

"Well, if you're going to be rude..." said Julia crossly.

"Wait! I'm sorry, it's just you can't prove it and he seems normal to me."

Sarah was new in town, and wasn't looking for an argument with someone as popular as Julia.

"Actually," said Julia proudly, "I have been reading up about aliens and, because they wear human suits, there is a line on their necks where the mask ends." There was silence from the other end.

"Sarah? What's the matter?"

"Nothing, nothing! I have to go...um... sorry. Bye!"

"Strange," murmured Julia, "she sounded nervous."

That night, Michael and Julia were blowing up balloons for the party, and both their cheeks were aching even though they had many more to do.

"We are stupid," sighed Julia. "Let's use your bicycle pump!"

"That's a good idea," said Michael, but before he could get up to fetch it, Julia was on her feet.

"I'll get it, Michael. It's in your room, isn't it?" Before he could protest, she turned and raced to the basement steps.

"JULIA!" She froze.

"Was that really Michael's voice?" she thought, suddenly afraid. "He sounded so threatening!"

"Julia, I'll get it, you mustn't go into my room."

"Fine, don't get so huffy!" she replied, cross at missing her chance for a snog. He had acted so strangely, and Julia's suspicions were aroused even more.

"...I happy birthday, dear Julia... happy birthday to you!"

It had been a great party. To Julia, time seemed to have flown, and before she knew it, the party had finished. The presents had been opened, the cake eaten and everyone had left, leaving only Julia and Sarah to play with all the new presents. Suddenly Julia's eyes sparkled, which was a change as she had been slightly disappointed when Michael had not given her a present.

"I'm going to prove to you that Michael is an alien! He's outside at the moment, so we can sneak into his room!"

Sarah grimaced, and replied cautiously, "Maybe we shouldn't..." But Julia was already halfway down the steps so there was nothing to do but follow. As the two girls burst into Michael's room (with high expectations), they both gasped, as their eyes fell on a large box.

"A puppy!" yelled Sarah, and both girls rushed to the little bundle. Suddenly a shadow filled the doorway.

"Yes, a puppy." It was Michael.

"Please don't hurt us, alien, we're sorry we came here about..." Julia opened her clenched eyes in surprise - Michael was laughing!

"I'm... ha... ha... not an alien," he said between giggles.

"Why would you think such a thing?"

Julia frowned, and tried to think of a logical explanation.

"Well, we heard a dog barking and I thought this was your lab," stammered Julia.

Sarah looked ready to die from embarrassment. Michael had stopped laughing, just enough to reply.

"You silly girl - the puppy is your present and this isn't a lab!"

Michael had been looking after the puppy secretly for some time, and had been looking forward to giving it to Julia.

Julia realised her mistake, but decided to make sure. "Then you're not wearing a human suit? You don't have a line?" said Julia, looking rather sheepish, but now Michael was laughing too much to reply, and Julia and Sarah soon joined in.

"Appearances are deceptive!" said Sarah, smiling as she rubbed a thin line on her neck.

Marina Pape - Grade 9

SENSES

Hearing the waves crashing on the rocks,
Smelling the sea breeze by the docks.
Tasting the salt and seeing the waves,
This is a place I could spend all my days

The ocean smells clean, fresh and strong,
The sea looks tranquil, but not far long.
Soon there will be a storm, powerful and true,
It will test the boats, old and new

Then after the storm, there will be calm,
The sea will look as flat as my palm.
It will sound the same once more,
Like a lullaby as the waves break on the shore.

Angela Jacobs - Grade 8

MY LIFE

My life is a colourful puzzle, there may be
pieces missing - but as I walk through
life - my puzzle becomes complete.

I feel as if I want to dissolve into
the free air molecules and to just fly
around - invisible to everything.

I want to float so high that I'm
looking down on everything that used
to be smothering me.

I want to blend into a sunset and
slowly fade into absolutely nothing.

Sarah Ball - Grade 11



Beverley Rabbitts - Grade 10

AFRIKAANS

'n MODERNE SPROKIE

Lank gelede in 'n vreemde land, Suid-Afrika, is 'n oulike babameisie gebore. Haar naam was Lusan en haar ouers, Fred en Orkine Rosman, kon voorspel dat sy 'n opgewonde, talentvolle kind sou wees. Sy het min genoeien en haar lag was soos sonstraaltjies deur die wolke. Sy was hul enigste kind en het hulle baie plezier gegee.

Lusan is geseën met 'n uitstekende, melodieuse stem. Sy sou in die oggend ure lank op haar vensterbank sit en saam met die voëltyes sing. Alhoewel hul hure daaglik met haar stemmetjie wakker geword het, het hul niks gekla nie. Haar liedjies in die oggend was vir almal soos 'n plesierige wakker.

Lusan het deur haar kleuterjare goed gevorder en met haar talent, in haar tienerjare, baie herdik. Lusan en haar familie het in 'n groot huis in Durban gewoon. Die strand was een van Lusan se gunsteling plekke. Sy het ure lank in die sand rondgehardloop. Haar vriende in Durban was wonderlik en baie liefbaar en sy het baie tyd saam met hulle deurgebring.

Eendag het die nuns gekom wat Lusan se lewe vir altyd sou verander. Die verhouding tussen haar, haar vriende en die see moes gebreek word. Die pyn was diep en hartseer maar Lusan moes met haar familie weg van Durban gesleep word. Hulle moes in Bellville tot bedaring kom.

Lusan was seker dat Bellville haar hoërskooljare sou vernietig. Die afstand van die strand, die vreemdelinge en die klein huise in die ontvriendelike buurt, het Lusan, in die begin, misnoedig gemaak. Gelukkig was haar aanpassingsvermoë goed en sy het gou haar opgewonde gevoel terug gekry.

Die laaste jaar van haar skoolloopbaan was uitdagend maar sy het 'n goeie matriksertifikaat ontvang, goed genoeg om haar sonder probleme in Stellenbosch Universiteit te kry.

Die tweede jaar van universiteit was die toppunt van haar lewe. Die eerste keer toe sy hom gesien het, en hy vir haar, het hul alwee gewet hulle sou trou. David Luscombe se blou oë, donker hare en aantreklike voorkoms het haar elke aand uit die slaap getrou. Op 19 April 1979 het hulle getrou.

Haar nuwe lewe, met die goue ring aan haar vinger, was vir haar die beste. Sy is vyf jaar later met 'n kind geseën, 'n kind wat haar baie aan haar kinderjare herinner. Haar lewe op die plaas met David was wonderlik en sy het vir ewig gelukkig gebly.

Leshane Luscombe - Grade 11

'n ONGELUK

Gedurende die Januarie vakansie was my oom in 'n motor ongeluk. Sy naam is Faldie. Hy werk by Ou Mutual en woon in Grassy Park.

Dit was 'n baie warm Vrydagmiddag. Hy was op pad moskee toe. (Dit was Jumah'aah). My oom het hy 'n rooi verkeerslig stilgehou. Toe dit groen word, het hy begin ry. Die rooi aan die ander kant was rooi. Skielik het 'n motor die rooi rooi getoon. My oom was in die middel van die straat. Toe sien hy die motor en hy het geswenk. Daar was diene in die motor en agter hulle was polisie motors.

Toe my oom geswenk het, het die motor omgerol en op die veld beland. Sy motor was op sy dak. (Dit was 'n groot motor, 'n kombi). Die polisie het nie eers gestop nie. Hulle het net agter aan die diene gery. My oom was in baie pyn.

'n Paar minute later het 'n motor stilgehou en vir my oom uit die motor gekry. Hy het die hospitaal gebel en hulle het 'n ambulans gestuur. Hy was na G.M.C. Hospitaal toe geneem.

Toe hy na die hospitaal kom het die verpleegsters hom operasiekamer geneem. Hulle het onmiddellik gesjereer. Die dokters het sy vrou gebel (my tante) en toe het sy al hulle familie gebel. Ek het met my pa gegaan om vir hom te sien. Sy kop was verblind, hy het 'n rolverband op sy been en arm gehad en sy ander arm was opgeswel. Ek was baie bly om hom lewendig te sien. Ek was baie kwaad vir die polisie omdat hulle nie gestop het nie. As die ander man nie gestop het nie, kan my oom dood gewees het, omdat die kombi 'n paar minute later opgeblaas het.

Rizqin Jalaar - Graad 8

MY VAKANSIE

Gedurende die Julie-vakansie het ek tuis gebly. Ons het beplan om na Florida toe te gaan, maar my broer, Alastair, het Westelike Provinsie Kleure vir Judo gekry en hy moes die Nasionale Kampioenskappe bywoon. Die kompetisie is in Stellenbosch gehou. Hy is as kaptein van die Westelike Provinsie span gekies en daar was altyd ekstra sake wat hy moes uitvoer.

Twee seuns van Alastair se skool wat ook in die span was, het gedurende die kompetisie hy ons gebly. Hulle was Rory Young en Thomas Elley. Rory woon in George en Thomas woon in Mosselbaai. Die twee het ons nase gelyk en het so baie geëet. Ons het almal gelag en hulle getag, en hulle het my "Frankenell" geneem. Dit was 'n baie interessante wêreld en ek het baie van Judo geleer.

In die vakansie het ek en my ma ook my slaapkamer versier. Die mure wat pienk was, is nou wit, geverf. My beddegoed, gordyne, stoel en kussings is almal in 'n verskeidenheid van patrone in blou, wit en groen oorgetrek. Dit lyk nou baie



Patricia Pletzer - Grade 12

pragtig, en as ek wakker word in die oggend, lyk alles so skoon en vars.

Ek het ook saam met my vriendinne 'n paar rolprente gesien. "The Deep End of the Ocean" en "Austin Powers" was twee rolprente wat ek baie geniet het.

Al was ek nie by die skool nie, moes ek nog steeds ysskaats oefen. My lesse het gedurende die vakansie voortgegaan want daar is 'n hele klomp belangrike kompetisies wat net om die draai voorlê, dus moes ek maar gereeld gaan oefen terwyl my maats onder hulle was en daver's kon bly lê.

Ek het egter die vakansie baie geniet. Daar was pret en leer, maar die aangenaamste was die tyejies wat hieskikbaar was om te lees en al en toe laat te slaap.

Michaela Prestedge - Grade 8

DAGBOEKINSKRYWINGS

11 Julie 1999

Liewe Dagboek

Vandag was my eerste dag in Italië, en wat 'n opwindende dag was dit nie! Ek het nog nooit in my lewe soveel aandag van die manlike geslag ontvang nie... Hulle is 'n heel anderste soort spesie! My hotel hier in Rome is pragtig en my kamer lyk uit op die Spaanse Treppe waarop ek vanmiddag my middagete gesit en geniet het - 'n regte Italiaanse roomys! Nadat ek myself oorgedrink het, het ek 'n bus na die Colosseum gehaal. Toe ek dié historiese monument vir die eerste keer gesien het, het 'n gevoel van ontsag my oorgeweldig. Ek kan nie ophou foto's neem nie!



Lauren Elliot - Grade 11

12 Julie 1999

Liewe Dagboek

Dit was nog 'n wonderlike dag in Rome! Ek het vanoggend moeg wakker geword en die bus na die Vatikaanstad gehaal. In hierdie klein "stadjie" het ek nie meer soos 'n swart skaap gevoel nie, want daar was soveel toeriste met kameras en rugsake. Toe ek in die Siklyse Kapel was, het ek trane in my oë gekry. Dit was die asemrowende siening wat ek nog gesien het. Dié kunswerk is so ongelooflik. Ek kon die hele dag daar gestaan het, maar dit het ek nie gedoen nie. Daar is net so veel wonderlike plekke in Rome om te besoek. Gedurende die middag het ek in al die mooi Italiaanse winkels rondgewaai en vir myself 'n pragtige paar Italiaanse skoene gekoop. Daarna het ek die dag in 'n duur restaurant afgesluit – die ideale einde vir 'n perfekte dag!

Lauren Kohn - Grade 11

AFRIKA SE GROOTSTE UUR

Duisende jaar gelede was die land anders, was die wim anders, was die diere anders, was die lug anders. Verreel jou alles was anders, ouer maar terselfertyd jonger, nuwer. Gehoek jou verbeelding.

Hulle was dore, die diere met die intelligente oë, want hulle het lanklaas by die waterrat gaan drink. Daarvoor was daar 'n baie eenvoudige rede, hulle kón nie, want die luiperds het daar vir hulle gewag. Die habajie wat dae lank gehuil het, het nou opgehoel. Hy was dood, en die familiegroep het geweet dat dié wat oral en siek is, kort op sy hakke sou volg.

Hierdie diere het die dood aanvaar; goeneen van hulle sou meer as twintig jaar lewe nie. Want hulle was besig om uit te sterf. Eers het hulle skerp hoektande verdwyn, en toe hul kloue. I lulle het sterker en groter geword, ja, maar hul slim hande kon nie die luiperds doodmaak nie. Hul swart oë was intelligent, hul aapagtige gesigte lewendig. Maar hul verslyping sou hulle nie kom red nie. En nou gaan dié besonderse diere uitsterf.

Die leier van die familiegroep het opgestaan op sy agterpote. Hy was groot en sterk en sy swart hare het in die skerp sonlig geblyk. Hy het rondgetoer om seker te maak dat daar geen roofdiere naby is nie. Iets het in die dieptes van sy brein geroer. Dit was die primitiewe begin van 'n idee. Want hy het instinktief geweet hy moes iets doen om sy familie te red.

Sy oë het iets wits raakgesien. Iets wat belowend lyk. Hy het sy familie in die skaduwee van 'n klomp dwergagtige bome laat sit, en gaan kyle. Die wit ding was die skelet van 'n sebra, die bene wit en skerp van jare se lê in die wind en sand. Die leier se brein het stadig begin blink. 'n Skerp been kan seermaak, kan doodmaak. Met dié gedagte in sy brein het die leier 'n ribbebeen afgebreek en in sy hand geweeg.

Skeelik het hy paniekbewanste geluide van sy familie gehoor. Hy het teruggehaal en gesien dat 'n luiperd naby sy familie huik, op sy gemak, seker dat hy sy volgende maal sonder probleem sal kan kry. Die luiperd het nie die leier raakgesien nie, so hard het hy gekonsentreer. Die leier het saggies agter die luiperd aangekruip, met die ribbebeen in sy hand. Stadig het hy die been opgelig, en met 'n triomfantelike kreet aangeval. Die luiperd het die tyd gehad om te reageren nie; hy was dood voordat hy kon terugveg.

Die leier het vir 'n oomblik met die been in sy hand gestaan, verbaas. Toe het hy stadig die been opgelig, en die bloed afgelek. Twee dae later het die skelet van die luiperd in die son wit geblyk, maar daar was geen ribbebene nie. En die familiegroep het met hul wapens en gereedskap die sterkste diere op die aarde geword, want die leier van die mensape het in Afrika se grootste uit 'n mens geword.

Zoe Meyers - Grade 11

The following poem is Leontine de Sutter's winning entry in the Jong-Burger/BT writing competition.

WIE IS SY?

Manipuleer soos 'n marionet aan lyatjies
is die skaam maan en sterre.

Die ondersteunende rol word deur die tyd gespeel.
In 'n toneelspeel van wilde golwe en gekarringde sand.

'n Teater van skroeiende seemoere en waaierende seegras,
speel en voel die krag van die see.

Blaas vingers strek in en uit om tussen die sand te speel
en die patrone van die seisoene van die lewe te teken.

Die eendies van die seisoene
spoel uit op die strand
en trek weer terug,
na die hart van die hoofkarakter.

Haar lyf, sterk en groot
'n wêreld mense om haar,
Hulle kyk haar aan met verwondering
en trek haar goue blonde hare.

Sy is soms kalm saam met die son
wie saam met haar mag glindlag,
maar die wolke en donder voel
haar tranes en siek gebewe.

Maar die roeskoners respekteer haar
Om hul siele te beskerm en te bevry.
As die son skyn of die donder linn,
sal sy nog altyd in haar teater speel.

Haar naam is "SEE".

Leontine de Sutter - Grade 10

Right: Leontine de Sutter, winner of
Die Jong-Burger/BT writing competition.



MY SPROKIE

Eendag is 'n pragtige dogter gebore in die hart van Kaapstad.
Haar naam is Noorjehan, "die lug van die wêreld." Nog
nooit is so 'n pragtige dogter in haar familie gebore nie en
daarom was hulle baie jaloers op haar. Haar hare was baie
lank en het 'n pragtige goue kleur geskyn in die son. Haar
vel was wit en sag soos 'n perske. Haar hande was pragtig,
en as sy gepraat het, het haar vingers oral gefladder. En haar
taal was so fyn soos porselein. Sy moes soms die ander praat,
vloekwoorde, aaklige aksent ens., maar sy het nie. Sy was
anders, heeltemal anders.

Eendag, op Noorjehan se sestende versjaarsdag, moes sy na
'n troue gaan. Sy het geen liedte gehad vir haar aaklige
niggies nie, maar sy het gegaan omdat sy nie haar ma se
gevoelens wou seermaak nie. Sy het, soos gewoonlik, alleen
by die tael gesit. Haar vingers, soos gewoonlik, gedraai in
haar hare, en haar oë, diep in gedagte. Skielik is daar 'n koele
stilte om die huis, en Noorjehan het opgekyk. Sy het niks
gesien nie en daarom terug na haar droomland toegevlug.
Toe sy weer opkyk, het 'n man oorkant haar gesit.

Hy was ook heeltemal alleen, maar sy kon sien dat haar
niggies langs hom wou sit. Sy moet erken dat hy definitief
die mees aantreklike man was wat sy ooit gesien het. Sy hare
was swart, maar die swart het blou in die lug geskyn. Sy
gesig was warm soos 'n vuur op 'n koue wintersdag. Sy voel
'n definitiewe aantrekking tot hom, en hy kon dit ook voel.
Hulle het begin praat en sy het uitgevind dat sy naam
Haroon is en dat hy van Port Shepstone in Natal af kom.
Hy het eers in Ierland gestudeer waar hy 'n dokter geword
het. Hy is nou in Kaapstad om sy gemeenskap medisyne
te voltooi. Toe vertel hy vir ma 'n storie wat sy aan my

vertel het en wat ek seker aan my toekomstige geliefde sal
vertel. Dit gaan iets soos dit:

"Aan die begin van die tyd het God elke man en vrou se siel
beelgemaak. Na 'n paar jare het hy opgemerk dat die mans
en vrouens nie mekaar benodig het nie, want hulle het
elkeen heel gelyk. Toe besluit God dat Hy van daardie dag
elke man en vrou se siel in die helte sal skeur sodat hy/sy
vir sy ander helte moet soek. My pa het gesê dat hy na sy
ander helte soek."

Noorjehan het verlief geraak op hulle man en niks sou
haar keer nie. Niks het haar gestop nie en daarom het hulle
'n absolute sprokiestrone gehad, nie in wêreldbesittings
nie, maar sprokiesagtig in die feit dat hulle so lief vir mekaar
is. Noorjehan het weggetrek van die Kaap en in Durban by
haar prins gaan bly. En daar het hulle vir ewig in liefde
gebloei, een helte by die ander, perfekte pasmaats.

Naseema Khanissa - Grade 11



Martine Hazell - Grade 9

DEUTSCH

ALS ICH...

Als ich fünf war, habe ich mit Ballettanzen angefangen.
Als ich sechs war, war ich in der Grundschule.
Als ich sieben war, habe ich ein Hündchen zu meinem Geburtstag bekommen.
Als ich zehn war, hatte ich mit meinem Fahrrad einen Unfall.
Als ich elf war, habe ich Rollerblades bekommen.
Als ich dreizehn war, habe ich mit der Oberschule begonnen.
Als ich fünfzehn war, ist meine Familie umgezogen.

Brunita de Silva - Grade 11

DAS BEREICHERUNGS-PROGRAMM

Da waren zwölf Gruppen mit acht Mädchen in einer Gruppe. Ich war in Gruppe sieben mit Kate Chambers, Chay Christie, Amal Taliep, Julia Thomas, Pia Michener, Netra Govender und Qaqamba Kjsbo. Es war prima!

Montag, 16. August 1999

Heute haben wir eine Morgenandacht. Wir sind ins Theater gegangen. Unsere erste Rednerin war Beryl Eichenberger, die über das "One City Many Cultures" Projekt gesprochen hat. Dann haben wir Vivian Bickford-Smith und Sue Williamson gehört.

Dienstag, 17. August 1999

Einen Ausflug haben wir heute. Wir sind von Herschel nach Bo-Kaap mit dem Zug gefahren. Wir sind viel gelaufen. Es war sehr faszinierend.

Mittwoch, 18. August 1999

Heute bleiben wir in der Schule. Wir haben einen Zyklus von Workshops und Veranstaltungen. Nachmittags haben wir unsere eigene Geschichte geschrieben. Hier ist meine Geschichte:

"I wander through the arty, pebbled walk-ways of Montmartre. I still smell the roasted coffee beans, sweet-smelling flowers and the hot croissants saturated in butter. Paint is in the air, the sky, the trees, the walls, the paintings, the people. Its smell is distant, its effects are miraculous. I see the artists sketching their beauties and loving their talent. I see people at the quaint, little coffee shops talking about something that they adore. I see the wind breathing through a pigeon's feathers. I see a falling leaf dancing through the air. I turn to see that while I was observing all this, someone had taken the time to observe me and had sketched me unawares."

Donnerstag, 19. August 1999

Wir sind heute nach Khayelitsha gefahren. Es war erstaunlich. Wir haben im Foziko Restaurant gegessen.



Julie Eccles - Grade 12

Freitag, 20. August 1999

Heute sind wir in der Schule geblieben. Der Tag war langweilig.

Montag, 23. August 1999

Heute war ich abwesend, weil ich eine schwere Erkältung habe.

Dienstag, 24. August 1999

Wir sind nach District Six gefahren. Es war sehr aufregend. Ich habe nie gewusst, dass es mit den Leuten da passiert ist. Ich habe heute meinen Knöchel verstaucht. Er ist sehr schmerzhaft.

Mittwoch, 25. August 1999

Heute war ich abwesend, weil ich nicht laufen kann.

Donnerstag, 26. August 1999

Heute sind Leute vom "Institute for the Healing of Memories" gekommen. Es ging über die Apartheid. Es war interessant.

Freitag, 27. August 1999

Heute hatten wir unser Theaterstück. Es war sehr unterhaltsam und faszinierend.

Die Projektwochen waren gar und schlecht!

Das Gute:

Ich habe viel über Kapstadt gelernt.

Ich habe andere Mädchen aus Grade 12 kennengelernt.

Wir haben uns viel bewegt.

Projektarbeit ist besser als normaler Unterricht.

Das Schlechte:
Zu viel Apartheid.
Jeder Tag war ernst.
Ich habe mich geschämt, das ich weiss bin.

Aber trotzdem war es eine gute Erfahrung.

Yvette Pelser - Grade 10

AUS DEM "ENRICHMENT PROGRAMME" TAGEBUCH

Mittwoch, 18. August

Donna-Lee Adelheim:

Das Wetter ist wieder warm und sonnig. Wir schauen Fernsehen in Frau Lones Klassenzimmer. Wir lernen über Geschäftssachen. Wir fahren dann im Bus zu Makro. Die Leute im Makro erzählen uns über den grossen Laden. Wir haben eine Pause im Bus. Wir kaufen Essen in dem Laden. Ich kaufe ein "Snackee" und Joghurt. Dann fahren wir nach Philipp. Wir besuchen ein Squattercamp und ein kleines Geschäftszentrum. Die Leute sind freundlich. Wir gehen in die kleinen Läden. Man kann alles kaufen von Hühnerbeinen bis zu Autoteilen. Alles ist sehr dreckig. Um halb drei fahren wir im Bus zurück zur Schule.

Kim Whitaker:

Heute gehen wir zum Makro und nach Philipp. Erst sehen wir ein Video über Geschäfte. Um halb zehn fahren wir mit dem Bus zum Makro. Das dauert ungefähr 20 Minuten. Eine Frau und ein Mann erklärten uns, wie Makro funktioniert. Es war sehr interessant. Dann sind wir ins Geschäft herunter gegangen. Ein Mann hat uns erst herumgeführt. Wir waren im Kühlraum, und wir haben dort alle gekoren (Es war 30 Grad). Später konnten wir ein bisschen einkaufen. Ich habe ein Eis gekauft.

Danach sind wir nach Philipp gefahren. Da waren viele arme Leute. Sie hatten ziemlich viele Geschäfte und sogar eine Bank. Es war sehr schmutzig, und ich habe viele Bilder gemacht. In einem Geschäft war sogar Blut überall. Vielen Mädchen wurde richtig schlecht. Danach sind wir wieder zur Schule gegangen.

Joanna Haw:

Heute fahren wir nach Makro und Philipp. Erst, bei Makro, haben eine Frau und ein Mann. Makro erklärt. Und wir haben Fragen beantwortet. Dann gehen wir in Gruppen runter in den Laden. Und ein Mann führt uns herum. Wir haben viel gelernt. Dann haben wir Bonbons gekauft. Ich habe Kaugummi und "Sugus" gekauft. Danach fahren wir nach Philipp. Wir haben viele Hütten gesehen und alles war schmutzig. Die Leute sind sehr arm. Philipp war sehr interessant, aber zu heiss.

Freitag, 20. August

Donna-Lee Adelheim:

Wir fahren ins Groote Schuur Krankenhaus. Wir gehen zur

Herzstiftung. Eine Krankenschwester spricht über Herztransplantation. Wir gehen ins Herzmuseum. Chris Barnard hat die erste Herztransplantation hier ausgeführt. Wir sehen den Operationssaal, wo die Operation stattgefunden hat. Eine Sprecherin spricht über Gesundheit und was wir essen müssen. Um halb zehn fahren wir zur Schule zurück. Ich esse Pausenbrot und einen "Granola Bar" in der Pause.

Von halb zwölf bis halb zwei sezieren wir ein Herz. Ich habe die ganze Woche Angst gehabt. Als ich das Herz gesehen habe, war es aber o.k. Ich fand es ganz toll. Ich arbeite mit meiner Freundin Georgina. Das Herz war ein Lammherz. Ich fahre um halb zwei nach Hause.

Joanna Haw:

Heute fahren wir nach Groote Schuur. Das war sehr interessant. Ich habe viel über eine Herztransplantation gelernt. Der erste Mann, der eine Herztransplantation gemacht hat, war Chris Barnard. Dann fahren wir zurück zur Schule. Wir haben ein Lammherz sezziert. Es hat schön gestunken.

Kim Whitaker:

Heute gehen wir ins Groote Schuur Krankenhaus. Vor 33 Jahren (1967) hat Chris Barnard (ein Arzt) in diesem Krankenhaus die erste Herztransplantation gemacht. Sein Patient war Louis Washkansky. Die Operation hat 5 1/2 Stunden gedauert. Louis Washkansky hat die Operation überlebt, aber er starb 18 Tage später.

Danach gingen wir wieder zur Schule, und da haben wir ein Lammherz sezziert. Viele Mädchen haben sich schlecht gefühlt, aber ich nicht (weil meine Eltern beide Ärzte sind). Ich fand es sehr interessant.



Anna Burton - Grade 12

FRANÇAIS

LA ROSE

La rose – la fleur d'amour
Avec les pétales doux et délicats
Mais aussi les épines tranchantes et nuisibles
Rien d'étonnant
La rose est la fleur d'amour.

Marisa Copley - Grade 11

QUAND J'ÉTAIS JEUNE...

J'étais l'enfant des nuages, de l'air et de la liberté. Pendant mon enfance, j'étais ma propre meilleure amie. C'est drôle, n'est-ce pas, que quand nous étions enfants, le monde était seulement rempli du jardin, de la piscine, de la glace et de l'exploration.

Comment tu te sentais quand tu t'es réveillée le matin de Noël et as trouvé beaucoup de surprises brillantes, et comment tu te sentais quand tu t'es rendu compte que le Père Noël n'était qu'un fantôme d'imagination?

Les fêtes d'anniversaire, les étreintes, la tapinerie animale. Je me souviens comment j'étais heureuse jouant à la plage et les étangs de rocher pendant des heures. Ma mère m'appelait "le petit poisson" et "bébé d'eau".

Les jours se mélangeaient, chassant les papillons et apprenant à écrire et lire. Je montais des arbres et jouais avec mes amies imaginaires. Quand je serai plus grande, je voudrais toujours voir les enfants jouer. Il me semble qu'ils jouent de moins en moins. On doit laisser les enfants jouer.

Tamsin Ranger - Grade 10

QUAND J'ÉTAIS JEUNE...

Quand j'avais trois ans, je dormais avec beaucoup d'escargots et vers de terre parce que j'étais désolée pour eux. Je devenais très fâchée quand ma mère les écrasait. Je construisais beaucoup de petites maisons pour les escargots et les vers de terre, mais ma mère les libérait toujours! J'adorais les insectes, mais ils mangeaient des fleurs de ma mère.

Ma mère et mon père étaient très inquiets. Ils ont décidé de m'acheter une chatte pour mon quatrième anniversaire. Nous avons voyagé pendant deux heures pour l'acheter. J'ai choisi une chatte avec des rayures noires et blanches. Elle était très belle! Je ne décidais pas d'un prénom pour elle, et maintenant elle a onze ans et elle n'a pas de prénom! Je dis "kiddy-puss" et elle vient.

J'ai oublié les escargots et les vers de terre et ma nouvelle chatte est devenue ma nouvelle amie.

Elizabeth Howard - Grade 10

QUAND J'ÉTAIS JEUNE...

Quand j'étais jeune, la vie était très simple. Je n'avais pas de soucis ou de problèmes. Je ne devais pas m'inquiéter de l'avenir ou "demain" et la plus grande chose que j'attendais avec impatience était l'école et le jour de Noël.

Mon but principal était de m'amuser, de jouer avec mes amis, monter des arbres ou faire des crêpes avec mon frère. Mais la plupart de mes souvenirs sont de mes journées à mon école primaire privée quand mes amis et moi jouions dans le tas de sable ou soufflions des bulles du savon dans la salle de bains. Nous nous amusions avec des choses très simples et très bêtes.

Oui, c'étaient des temps de bonheur et sans responsabilité, quand j'étais jeune – avant que je pouvais lire ou écrire ou penser trop. Il faut se cramponner à ces choses quand on est plus vieux.

Eliza Hill - Grade 10



Above: Angela Jacobs - Grade 8

Below: Megan Walwyn - Grade 9



SPORT

BOE PRIVATE BANK / HERSCHEL GOLF DAY

This year our focus shifted from a fun golf day with activities for the children to a more serious day with emphasis on fundraising.

It was a particularly barmy Cape day at Royal Cape Golf Club (RCGC) and the 124 participants arrived at about 12:30, as this year we experimented with a 'shotgun' start. Thankfully this turned out to be a good decision as almost everybody was able to attend the prize giving ceremony.

By all accounts everyone thoroughly enjoyed themselves due largely to the wonderful condition of the course and the warm reception proffered us by the RCGC. BOE Private Bank repeated their generous sponsorship and we are again indebted to Mr Brian Béchét and his team, who took time out to assist us on the day. Their support is greatly valued and we look forward to their continued involvement in this most enjoyable day, on which we are able to forge new friendships and interact with the parent body of the school.

Of course this event always requires much organisation and hard work. We were privileged this year to benefit from an outstanding committee representing both parents and teachers. We really value the input of our parents, and their dedication and diligence in organising the event were much appreciated. Special thanks must go to our tireless chairman, Rolff van der Linden, who offered his services so generously and willingly. Jackie Henderson too deserves special mention, as she involves herself wholeheartedly in the day and is never short of enthusiasm and commitment.

The overwhelming response from sponsors and parents in giving prizes and donations helped to ensure the success of the day and augurs well for the future. Your contribution

is absolutely essential and our appreciation cannot be over emphasised. The proceeds of this day are going towards the upgrading and refurbishment of the Mary Jagger Hall to make use of its excellent acoustics for the music and drama departments.

1999 Committee: Di Duffett, Jackie Henderson, Twing Louw, Delima Merrington, Janet McCarty, Andrew Scott, Brenda Smit, Rolff van der Linden and Annelise Waller.

We look forward to seeing you all again next year.

Mr A Scott



Above: Mr Rolff van der Linden with parents, Mr and Mrs Johnson, third place winners.

Below: Mrs van Zyl receiving a cheque from Mr Brian Béchét of BOE Private Bank.



HOCKEY

This year all thirteen hockey teams made Herschel proud. The U/14A lost narrowly to Rustenburg in the schools' league and tied with Rustenburg in the Inter-Schools' tournament, but lost by one goal when the goal average was taken into account to decide a winner. Congratulations to Jessica Glass, Jacqui Pickup and Tiffany Vos, who played for the WP U/14A, and Allison Ackermann, who was chosen for the WP U/14B. The Herschel U/16A won its school league and showed no lack of talent and team work in the Inter-Schools' tournament to win that age group. Julia Thomas and Kate-Lyn Bonellie both represented the Western Province U/16B this season.

Laura Middelman and Michelle Berrangé played in the WP U/18C side and Leshane Luscombe in the U/18A side.

The 1st team also had an exceptional season. The new, and young, team worked together like a perfectly oiled machine. The new line of backs – Louise Milne, Patricia Pletzer, Joanna Ryan, Leigh Duffett and Leigh van Heerden – played tremendously solid defence hockey, which improved every week. We even had them scoring goals. Keep it up, Jo! The defence never let us down and only four goals were scored against us in the fifteen league matches, and only one against us in the treacherous Inter-Schools' tournament. We must not forget our warrior goalie – Chloë Foden – who in many instances was our saving grace. Never once did the team doubt her ability to save flying balls. Therefore, the Herschel forwards would like to apologise

for taking her out more than once in match practice! We love you, Chloë, although we have given you many black-purple bruises. She was a pivotal character in the defence with her endless talk, which kept her fellow players posted to avoid any potentially dangerous attacks from our opponents. The links – Julia Thomas, Kelly May, Laura Middelman – kept the ball moving through to the forwards – Leshane Luscombe, Michelle Berrangé, Philippa Slingsby, Kate-Lyn Bonellie – then skated many a winning goal.

This attacking hunch became rather deadly as the season progressed. Within it were some sagacious players who never ceased to amaze the rest of the team with their crafty stick-work, agility, speed and 'wheelbarrow' – a rather complex move which results in a goal.

On behalf of all the hockey girls, I would like to say "Thank you" to all the coaches for their excellent coaching and friendship. Good luck for next year's season.

First team Results:

De Kuilen	Won	4-2
DF Maian	Lost	1-3
St Cyprian's	Won	1-0
Westerford	Won	3-0
Rustenburg	Won	1-0
Pinelands	Won	2-0
Bergvliet	Won	3-0
Stellenberg	Drew	0-0
Fairmont	Won	8-0
Wynberg	Won	2-1



FIRST HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: J Ryan, L Duffett, L van Heerden, C Foden, K May, L Milne, P Slingsby
 Front Row: K-L Bonellie, L Middelman (Capt), Mrs M Kershaw, L Luscombe, J Thomas
 Absent: M Berrangé (Vice Capt)



FIRST INDOOR HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: J. Ryan, J. Thomas, M. Berrangé, P. Carter, B. Banderker

Front Row: L. Luscombe, L. Fernandes (Capt), Mrs M. Kershaw, P. Pletzer (deputising Capt), H. Sietens

Settlers	Won	1-0	
Rhenish	Won	3-1	
Fish Hook	Won	3-0	
Kingswood	Won	3-1	(touring from Grahamstown)
Oundie	Drew	2-2	(touring from England)
Sherborne	Won	7-1	(touring from England)
Inter-School	Won		Herschel 1st Place

Laura Middelman - Grade 12

we would not be the spirited bunch we are. Thank you also to Mr Scott, who also coached three teams in the competitive league.

Although we were not as successful as we would like to have been, we all enjoyed this season tremendously. We wish all players the best for next season.

Louisa Fernandes - Grade 12

INDOOR HOCKEY

Throughout the past year, indoor hockey has thrived due to the construction of a new outside court. It has become a most popular sport and there were fifteen teams in total, six of which were competing in the school's league, while the other nine were playing in the social league.

Our indoor hockey has been most competitive and we have been fortunate enough to have great depth of talent and ability. This resulted in our entering two teams in the premier league, both of which acquitted themselves most admirably. At times the first team showed great promise, but, unfortunately, lapses in concentration cost us certain matches.

The fifth team has had a most successful season and has remained unbeaten, even though they have had to play against second and third teams from visiting schools.

Mrs Bonelle and Ms Scarola have instilled much enthusiasm into the social players and we thank them for their effort and contribution to this growing sport. We would especially like to thank Mrs Kershaw for her excellent coaching and for the many hours she has devoted to indoor hockey. Without her determination and encouragement,

THE RHENISH DERBY DAY

As early as eight o'clock in the morning, Herschel girls were seen arriving on the fields of Stellenbosch University, eagerly awaiting the matches and games which lay ahead. The day started with the first hockey match which began at 8:30 and thereafter things just got busier and busier with netball and volleyball getting underway too.

Families and friends lined the fields and courts where the girls played and the camaraderie was clearly visible in the inter-team and inter sport support. For matrics these matches were even more significant, being the last they would play as representatives of the school, and this excitement added to the fantastic atmosphere.

The netball girls played exceptionally well, and the open team outdid themselves, winning 27-19 in an amazing display of their skill and team work. The U/16As held their own very well, despite three of their players being sick, but, unfortunately, lost by a narrow margin in the end. However, it was the Volleyball girls who stole the show, gaining convincing victories in both the U/16 and U/19 age groups.

By five to eleven the hockey results had been very evenly spread amongst Rhenish, Herschel and Somerset College.

One of the highlights was the U/16s match on the Astro-turf. This was a very exciting game, and both teams showed immense skill and determination. However, neither team was able to put the ball into the box before the final whistle blew, thus ending the match in a draw. This fine display set the scene for the first team's match, which started at eleven o'clock. By this stage, all other matches had been completed, so we had a large contingent of girls, friends, parents and even old girls who were eager to support their team.

Very excited, but rather nervous and intimidated by the large crowd, the girls took to the field at eleven o'clock looking very smart in their bright pink head bands. After the first few minutes it was evident that this was going to be a tough match, but much of the tension was released when Philippa Slingsby showed us all how it is done by scoring a runaway goal, to put Herschel in the lead.

Although the opposition never gave up, Herschel certainly looked in control for most of the time and two more goals scored by Lashane Luscombe meant that the final score was 3-0, ending the day, for Herschel, on a very high note.

All in all, the Rhenish Derby Day can be said to have been a resounding success. The spirit generated by the large number of girls participating was amazing, and the scores made it clear that the encouragement from the saddle was really helped.

Susannah Hacker Grade 11

Top Right: Hockey girls before the Rhenish match



SWIMMING

The 1998/99 Swimming season has been amazing! Not only has the team excelled in all events in which it participated, but the team spirit has also been incredible. The weekly league galas, some of them co-ed, were well swum by the girls. The team gave of its best even when competing against National swimmers! The size of this year's team has almost trebled. Girls joined for various reasons and so we accommodated them by assigning certain days for fitness and other days as training sessions for the more dedicated swimmers.

The highlight of the year was the Inter-Schools' gala held at the Newlands Pool. Our team swam with tremendous determination and the support was astounding. Herschel gained second place, only 11 points behind our traditional



SENIOR SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row:	C McMullen, J Glass, C Howard, C Hugo-Hamman, K Chambers, V Scott, L Grant
2nd Row:	A Larsen, L Coates, K-L Bonellie, A Sutherland
Front Row:	C Hugo Hamman, C Stanley, M Berrangé (Capt), Mrs JJ Botha, S Louw, G Simpson, S Berrisford

rival, Wynberg. Swimmers, cheerleaders and the entire school performed admirably. Well done!

Our Inter-House gala was another event which proved to be very successful. The weather was perfect and all participants were prepared to swim any stroke for their Houses, no matter how difficult. Reli took the cup; Maximian finished second and Jagger third. The final race was the highlight - with the matrics narrowly winning the Inter-Grade race! Thanks to Mr Pawinski and the grounds and kitchen staff for all their hard work preparing the day.

At provincial level we are very proud of our junior, Ali Sutcliffe, who has really excelled at her swimming. She was selected for the U/14 Western Province side for breast stroke. She went on a tour to Port Elizabeth where she had a wonderful time. Best of luck for the future, Ali.

Thank you, Mrs Botha, for your dedication, support, encouragement and excellent organisation. To my deputy, Sarah Louw, your help and involvement throughout the season were tremendous. Finally to the team, good luck for next year, keep up the good work and "Go for it!"

Michelle Berrangé - Grade 12

WATERPOLO

Despite losing all our matrics and starting with a new young team, our standard of polo went from good to brilliant. Our first team had excellent results throughout the season, winning all their league matches, except against Westerford, where we lost 6 - 3.



Above: Caryn Stanley and Michelle Berrangé, recipients of many prizes at the Inter-House Gala.

We had many enthusiastic Grade Eight starting this year and all teams in all the age groups enjoyed good results. Early morning practices were well attended by all the teams, despite the chilling. (Thanks to breakfast!) Many girls seemed "too sick" to get in and were convinced the freezing water would hurt them. For the First Team the early morning sessions at Bishops (6:00am), versus the under sixteen boys, definitely helped us a lot. We narrowly lost all four matches, but learnt what boys' polo was all about!



FIRST WATERPOLO TEAM

Back Row: Stubbs, S Berriskine, C Hugo-Hamman, C Sampson, L Elliot, K Chambers
Front Row: Moodie, J Eccles, Ms T Bridgman, M Berrangé (Capt), C Stanley

Our Under Fifteen girls did extremely well in the Morelli Cup, coming a close second to Westerford in the finals. They lost in a nail-biting goal shoot-out by one goal!

The highlight of the season was the Walter Cup held at SACS. The Herschel First Team made it into the final after beating Camps Bay, Mersilia and Wynberg. With three minutes remaining, Herschel was leading 4 - 3. Somehow Westerford came back and clinched victory with 5 to 4, but what a performance from an amazing team! It was definitely the best final either Herschel or Westerford had ever had. I hope that next year the cup returns to us.

Many thanks to Laurena Bridgman for all her time, support, coaching, dedication and inspiration throughout the season. Good luck for next year and remember: "WE PLAY POLO IN STYLE AND THAT IS WHAT COUNTS!" I'll be there next year to watch the finals when you all thrash Westerford. To my deputy, Jack, thank you for all your hard work. You are a "wall!"

Michelle Berrangé - Grade 12

TENNIS

This year the First Seven Tennis players travelled to D.S.G. in Grahamstown for the annual Independent Schools' Tennis Festival (ISTF). The lucky teacher in charge of the wonderful tennis team was the popular Mr Scott, chairman of the ISTF. We did not come out tops, as in the past few years, but in the end that did not matter, because the bonding, constant giggling and jokes that went on amongst the girls were absolutely unforgettable.

The "A Team"

Manager: Mr Scott. Courtside captain: Laura Middelmann (injured knee). Saffron Hall - had an excellent tournament at number 1, having to play many tough opponents. Kathryn du Toit - she won 3 out of 4 singles. We could always count on her to pull out the stops. Michelle Berrangé - carried on her label from last year as 'top volleyer' and gave it all. Nadia Henkel - this was her first tour and she did a mighty fine job of it. She was definitely the most optimistic "Sorry we didn't win this year, babe, but start 'psyering' for next year - good luck!" Caroline Sylvester - an old timer on this tour playing the best groundstrokes of the tournament. Sarah Smiths - another new-comer who was an unbelievable asset to the team, playing tennis of the highest standard. Vicky Cull - she was our little "munchkin". Also a new-comer and the youngest, Vicky, showed no hesitation and slotted into the tour with great ease. She was the second most successful reserve, losing only one match. I must add that if Mr Scott had told her that she could have won a box of chocolates for winning all her matches, she would have won that last one, so it wasn't her fault.

We flew to D.S.G. on Thursday afternoon, settled into our dormitory and had some supper. It was then time to hit the pool, not the courts yet. We had a lovely refreshing swim to revitalise ourselves before a very intense practice. Then it was to bed to get a good night's sleep before the tournament.

On Friday morning we played St Mary's from Pretoria. We beat them 5-0; a great start to get everyone "revved" up. After lunch we played St Anne's, Pietermaritzburg. This was a nail-biting experience as we stood 3-3 after all the singles matches. I must not forget to comment on the weather. On the plane Mr Scott had told us that in Grahamstown you get all four seasons in one day. This proved to be no fallacy. Before lunch we played in sweltering heat (30s) and then after lunch the sun disappeared and the wind began to blow a gale. The tennis became a game of 'who can guess best which way the ball would blow after bouncing!'

After the first two doubles matches it was 4 - 4, and in the third doubles match Saffron and Nicola were at 1 set all against their opponents. Soon the night was upon us and the light was too bad to carry on playing. The match had to move to the main courts to be finished under the floodlights. Our girls put up a fantastic battle to clinch the match with multiple, eager supporters cheering them on with every point - it felt a bit like Wimbledon - and, therefore, won the round for us, to win 5-4.

It was then straight to bed, to regroup for the challenge that awaited us - D.S.G. versus Herschel. The two schools have a great history together, having stolen the trophy from each other in past tournaments. So both teams were very eager to go to war and prove themselves. Unfortunately all the "hype" was rather subdued as D.S.G. gave us, as Mr Scott put it, "DOUGHNUTS!" A big round 3-0. The Herschel girls never dropped their heads though; they took the defeat boldly as good sportswomen should. D.S.G. proved to be a formidable team with their South African players.

At the end of the round robin we were second in our pool. In the playoffs we played for third or fourth position. Our opponent was Kingswood. It was during this period that Herschel discovered their "angel," their saving grace - Kathryn! She saved us from getting another doughnut by winning her singles match. Kingswood beat us by a decent 5-1, but the tennis was brilliant and the girls really enjoyed this match.

Herschel finished fourth overall, a modest position, but a great tour with many wonderful memories.

Inter-Schools' Tennis

The Grade 8 Inter-Schools' tournament went extremely well and included some unbelievably close results. Herschel tied for first place with St. Cyprian's, with both teams on 76 points. Wynberg was second with 75 points, Rustenberg third with 74 points and Springfield fourth with 59 points. The amazing team consisted of Jill van Aswegen (captain), Kath Pickard, Danielle Lombcher, Jacqui Pickup and Jessica Glass.

The Senior Inter-Schools' tennis also achieved a first place. They won the shield by a very narrow victory over Wynberg. Herschel have not won this shield since 1976, so it was a lovely achievement by the girls.

Laura Middelmann - Grade 12



INTER-SCHOOLS' TENNIS TEAM

Back Row: V Gull, J de Wit, Mrs L Louw, S Stubbs
Front Row: M Berrangé, S Hall, J Middelman (Capt), K du Toit, N Henkel

SQUASH

Well, we did it! Last year I said in the squash report, that our goal was to win the Inter-Schools' Squash trophy for the third year in a row to make it a hat trick and that is just what we have done. It was a nail-biting tournament, but we came out on top - beating a very strong Wynberg team into second place. Congratulations to all the girls who played and brought the cup home to Herschel for another year.

Every year Herschel produces a number of Western Province representatives and 1999 was no exception. Altogether this year 12 players were selected to play in the various age groups:

U/19A Dianne Gordon
U/19B Louise Milne
U/16B Brooklyn Duffet, Jayne Hendrikse, Debbie McDonald, Angela Rawson, Catherine Stuart and Jessica Stubbs
U/14A Tamaryn Tesselar
U/14B Alison Ackermann, Nicky Silverhauer, Jade Watkins

Once again all the players participated in the June/July Inter-Provincial Tournaments held at various venues throughout the country. In the Individual sections, Tamaryn finished as S.A. Number 1 in the U/14 age group and Dianne finished as S.A. Number 14.

The school teams all did very well with the Second and the Third Teams both being promoted to a higher league after a very successful first half of the season. The First Team was



INTER-SCHOOLS' SQUASH TEAM

Back Row: B Duffet, D McDonald
Front Row: D Gordon (capt), Mr A Scott, L Milne

also promoted to the Boys' League - they definitely play a completely different game and this produced some 'interesting' squash. Incidentally, we also discovered that they do not like losing to girls! In the annual Top Schools' competition we came second to Wynberg Girls' High School.



FIRST NETBALL TEAM

Back Row: S Tuft, J Thomas, C Stanley, Z Dluola

Front Row: N Vernon, K Weixelbaumer (Capt), Mrs R Schmier, M Lohr, S Dlova



FIRST VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Back Row: S Gilbert, A Hobens, I. Steya

Front Row: E Kho, D Gordon, S Satar (Capt), A Loebsenberg, A Tzlep

The season has ended on a high note for us and I would like to say a very sincere thank you to our dedicated coach, Mr Scott, and to the parents for their unflinching support every week. It has been an honour to play for Herschel and a pleasure to play in a team with such enthusiasm and wonderful team spirit. I have enjoyed every moment. Keep playing great squash, girls, and good luck for next year.

Dianne Gordon - Grade 12

VOLLEYBALL

Volleyball has had a great impact on a slightly hockey-satiated Herschel sports community this year. Not only have we won every major sporting event since the end of 1996 - the Spring Cup, P.G.S.G.U. Inter-Schools' Competition and Derby Day at Khenish - but most importantly we have delightfully managed to annihilate our nemesis, Good Hope Seminary, much to their frustration. This sporting war between us is really a case of sibling rivalry, as our much-loved coach, Mirck (an ex-national player himself), is their much-loved coach too.

There are two volleyball teams at Herschel (we've always believed in quality, not quantity). However, with the growing interest in this exciting and ultimately "cool" sport (what other sport allows you to show off your glorious skills in front of gorgeous men on Camps Bay beach?), the number of teams is sure to increase.

The players' never-say-die attitude, absolute enthusiasm and love for the game have produced some of the most exciting matches and comebacks at crucial moments to ensure our overall winning position.

Who can forget that exhilarating comeback against G.H.S at the Inter-Schools' final? Despite being trained hard, there has always been a great sense of spirit and fun in the team and some of my fondest memories will be of Amaal's riveting war cries and those... um... rather hysterical training sessions. Ask Allison and Mirek for details...

I have immensely enjoyed being captain of this sport and am proud of the successes it has gained this year. Well done and good luck for next season!

Shahra Satar - Grade 12

BASKETBALL

Basketball this season has gone from strength to strength at Herschel. This U/16 team must be commended on winning six of their seven matches. The U/19 team has improved immensely and their enthusiasm and determination carried them through to many victories. Two highlights of the season for both the U/16 and U/19 teams were the U/16's victory over Fairmount (48-4) and the U/18's victory over Fairmount (44-8). The U/19 team then went on to end the season with a big bang, by coming second overall to their rivals Westford in a basketball tournament. Special congratulations must go to Danny Tung and Allison Gibbens for their absolutely outstanding performances throughout the season.

Herschel has also had a very keen and enthusiastic U/14 basketball team. The U/14s played at a more social level, but they have had some impressive victories, and we look forward to seeing them in action in the near future.



FIRST BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row: L. Luscombe, Z. Dlučka, L. van Heerden, C. Little, T. Plezner, P. Carter, S. Dlova
Front Row: S. Wellens, S. Wilson (Capt), Mrs R. Riley, S. Lee-Pan, A. Gibbens

Finally, on behalf of all the basketball players, I would like to say a big thank you to both Mrs Riley and Mrs Schmidt for their dedication to basketball at Herschel.

Sally Wilson Grade 12

EQUESTRIAN SOCIETY

The Equestrian Society was initiated at the beginning of 1999. Over the year membership has increased. All the girls are extremely enthusiastic and supportive of the club and its leaders.

Three teams participated in the Inter-Schools' two-phase eventing in April. Everybody was faultlessly turned out and we managed to secure first and second places. We have also held a relaxing and highly entertaining video evening.

The aim of our club is to make the rest of the school more aware of Herschel's horse riding community as we have many exceptionally talented riders. We are in the process of organising school equipment for use at Inter-Schools' events.

We are very proud of all the girls who have represented Western Province this year. Congratulations for this must go to: Sarah Louw, Amy Slingsby, Alexis Silberbauer, Lexi Béchet, Ashleigh Serritslev, Kate Stegeman and Philippa Brathwaite, who has also travelled abroad to compete.

There are many talented riders coming from the Preparatory School next year so we are optimistic about the future growth and further success of the club.

Michelle Matthews, Robyn Fergusson and Ashleigh Serritslev Grade 11

CROSS COUNTRY

Cross country this year has taken off tremendously well at Herschel. With the introduction of weekly social runs, the enthusiasm for running has grown throughout the school.

Many girls must be congratulated on their participation in the league cross country races this past season. Nicola Henkel, Roxy Martin and Anna Haw have done particularly well in these races. Anna Haw received her Western Province colours and came seventh in the U/15 inter-provincial cross country championships held earlier this year in George.

Herschel also participated in the 1999 Pinelands relay race. We entered two teams, consisting of four runners each. Both teams did exceptionally well, with Herschel A team coming first and Herschel B team coming in second. The A team managed to break the girls' schools' record.

To end off the cross country season on a high note, Herschel participated in the 1999 Inter-Schools' cross country race held at Herschel. We won four of the five age groups, and once again Herschel brought home the winning trophy.

At this point, on behalf of all the runners, I would like to thank Mrs Scott for everything she has put into cross country. Owing to her motivation, dedication and determination, cross country at Herschel has flourished. I wish the cross country girls the best of luck next year, and I hope that this sport will continue to grow in the future.

Sally Wilson Grade 12

THE BRIAN CURTIS MILE

After much convincing and persuading that a mile is only 1.6km, fourteen enthusiastic and brave Herschel girls teamed up to conquer the challenge of the "Brian Curtis Mile Swim". The swim was held on 21 February, hosted by the Elgin Country Club at the Eikenhof Dam. With perfect racing conditions, no wind and a water temperature of 22°C, the day began with an energetic boom as thirty juniors (under 12) took to the waters for a 200m "fun swim". Once these splashes had dissipated, the 182 swimmers lined up for the mile race.

One could easily spot the fourteen pink caps of the Herschel clan, which included our very own sports coach, Mrs Botha. Amongst the variety of swimmers were well-known athletes such as Conrad Scholtz (1999 SA Triathlon champion), as well as the six-man British Olympic squad. Swimmers ranged in age from the youngest at eight years to the oldest of seventy-nine years.

The race began with a big splash and a fight for space as the crowd plunged into the dam. Soon everyone spread out after finding her own pace and all that could be seen through goggles were the endless deep, black waters and an occasional foot surrounded by bubbles.

All swimmers finished within the qualifying time of 60 minutes. Congratulations to all the Herschel girls for successfully swimming and finishing in excellent times. Well done to Caryn Stanley, who finished with the fastest Herschel time (26:20), coming seventh in her age category, and Lisa Coates, with the second fastest Herschel time (29:22), coming third in her age category.

Despite many entries from thirty different schools, our well-supported team won Herschel a Vodacom Yebis Net Kit, modern and one year's free access for being the school with the most participants.

I would like to thank Theresa Bridgman, who organised the event. It was a wonderful afternoon filled with nerves, excitement and much fulfilment. This enjoyment continued throughout the day as families stayed to enjoy a relaxing picnic alongside the river.

This was the first Brian Curtis Mile, which will continue to take place on an annual basis and which one hopes will grow into one of the largest open water events in the Western Cape. So if you did not join in the fun and brave the black waters this year, we will see you next year!

Sarah Louw - Grade 12

FIGURE SKATING

Michaela Prestedge first became interested in figure skating as a pre-schooler. However, it was when she was in Grade 1 that she enrolled in Junior Blades Ice-skating Club. She moved quickly through the classes and showed enough potential to warrant lessons with a private coach.

She has progressed from grade competitions at club level to non-national competitions and now skates in the Primary Lady section of national and inter-provincial competitions.

She received her Western Province colours at the age of ten. She has competed at Nationals four times and more recently was also selected to participate in international competitions. Achievements this year have included competing in various inter-provincials around the country, winning the Primary Ladies' National Section of the Junior Blades Championships and the Black Panthers Championships.

During the first week of October, Michaela goes forward to the South African National Championships, representing Western Province as the Primary Ladies' Champion.



Above: Figure Skater, Michaela Prestedge

SPORTS DINNER

Every year the Sports Dinner has a special place in the calendar and this year was no exception. One hundred and thirty seven staff and girls attended from both schools.

The Mary Jagger Hall was buzzing with excitement, as some of our talented musicians alternated with the delicious courses of the meal, but soon everyone settled down to listen to the guest speaker, Mrs Jean Wilson, a top South African canoeist. Jean had polio as a child and because of this was unable to do the normal sports at school, so canoeing was a good substitute, which she started at high

school. She has represented South Africa at the world championships on several occasions over the past five years and wins most of the local events, holding the records for the challenging Berg and Breude River canoe marathons.

She gave a wonderfully thought-provoking speech on how canoeing had enriched her life in a number of ways, notably the ability to meet challenges and to improve her performance with every outing on the water. She served as a perfect role model for all. The highlight of the evening was the

announcement of the top awards, such as the Sportswoman of the Year, the most Outstanding Achievement of the year and the trophy for Sportsmanship. These awards went to Laura Middelman and Michelle Berrangé, Mary Walker for her South African Sailing colours and Patricia Pletzer, who has been the most outstanding role model throughout her school career.

Mrs Kershaw donated a trophy for a first team player who is also an outstanding musician. This went to Sarah Gilbert who plays first team Volleyball and attains an A-aggregate for music as a Matriculation Exemption subject. The evening ended with the singing of the school song. Sarah played the piano beautifully, showing why she had received the Kershaw Trophy.

The whole spirit evident at this function showed how the sports teams and all associated with sport at Elsiehel are doing things right. Long may this last.

Tarryn Golding - Grade 12



Guest Speaker, top canoeist Jean Wilson, with Sportswomen of the year, Michelle Berrangé and Laura Middelman, Patricia Pletzer, who won the trophy for Sportsmanship, and Mrs Kershaw, event organiser.



WESTERN PROVINCE REPRESENTATIVES

Back Row: J Pickup, J Class, D McDonald, S Hall, A Ackermann, E Berrisford, A Rawson, J Thomas, T Vos
 3rd Row: A Singsby, K-L Bonellie, A Bécher, T Tesselaar, A Semitslev, C Stuart, R Martin, J Stubbs, B Duffett
 2nd Row: A Haw, N Silberbauer, D Tong, J Walters, J Hendrikse, M Prestedge, L Milne, S Louw, A Silberbauer
 Front Row: L Luscombe, C Stanley, J Eccles, L Middelman, D Gordon, N Vernon, G Simpson
 Absent: M Berrangé, K Maritz, J Pickup, Q Gqobu, S Berrisford, M Waller



ARGUS CYCLE TOUR PARTICIPANTS

Back Row: N Kuhler, K Ellis, R Martin, N van der Lith, C Hugo-Hamman, C Hugo-Hamman, J. Elliot,
 L Howard, N du Preez, S See
 2nd Row: A Haw, K Whitaker, A Larsen, K-A Heeger, G Salmon, J Kirkby, L Luscombe
 Front Row: M Barnett, H Aducci-Holmes, S Wilson, G Simpson, C Stanley, S Tucker, B Duffett

STAFF NEWS

LOUISE BANKS

Mrs Louise Banks joined the Herschel staff, as a French teacher, in January 1996 and left at the end of 1998. She was a dynamic exponent of her subject and, thus, inspired her pupils to great heights. Her expertise was duly rewarded when she was appointed as an examiner of French in the Western Cape for 1998 and 1999. We are most appreciative of all that Mrs Banks accomplished in the French Department, in particular her expansion of the Delft Examination. Mrs Banks took up a post at SACOS from January 1999.



AMANDA BROWN

Mrs Amanda Brown left us at the end of the first term to accompany her husband, James, who had been transferred to The Hague. Ms Brown taught French and English, as well as co-ordinating and expanding the Exchange Programme. Under her guidance, the Programme flourished in a most efficient way and, thus, she was highly regarded by both the Exchange pupils and their parents. She was a dedicated and valuable member of our staff team and will be missed for her high standard of professionalism and for her wisdom. We wish her Bon Voyage.

BRENDA ROBERTS

Mrs Brenda Roberts was so much part of Herschel that it is hard to believe that she wasn't built in from the start! She actually came to the school as its typist in the fourth term of 1986, but Mrs Duff rapidly recognised her talents and nabbed her as her own personal secretary before the end of 1987. Brenda's loyalty and devotion to the school were always unquestioned. She knew where to find everything and had the answer to any question teachers and girls could throw at her - and there was a pretty wide range of those. I learned how to keep white garments snowy white (Steri-Nappi) and how to make a superb milk tart from Brenda. She always looked elegant and well-lustered when the rest of us were running around like headless chickens, and would calmly produce whatever was required. During her time at Herschel, Brenda had many personal ups and downs, but she never let these interfere with her efficiency. She is also a skilled flower arranger, and a superb cook, whose recipes, which she was always generously willing to pass on, still

gladden the hearts and tummies of many a Herschel family. She loves the outdoors, wild animals and bird-watching, so her 50th birthday present was a safari to Botswana. She marked this birthday in the staffroom with champagne and milk-tart, also typical of her. Her daughter, Chéné, was a pupil at Herschel, and Brenda also has a son, Bradley. She left us at the end of the first term 1999 to work with her husband, Tiger, and Bradley in their business. They have gained a treasure as Kipling might have said, "If you can keep your head when all about you Are losing theirs and blaming it on you... If you can fill the unforgiving minute With sixty seconds' worth of distance run..." - you'll be ... Brenda Roberts!



MARGIE KERSHAW

Mrs Margie Kershaw leaves Herschel after five and three quarter years during which she has turned her flair for organisation and her never-failing energy to very good account.

A talented sportswoman who herself has played field and indoor Hockey at National level, she reached the pinnacle of her career when she participated in the 1993 Triathlon Championships in Manchester. She will be remembered for her inspiring Hockey coaching and for the celebrated Sports Girls' Dinners, which feature amongst the highlights of the Herschel year.

In the classroom, she has taught entrepreneurial skills with dynamic enthusiasm and has brought history to life for her fortunate pupils.

Sac will be following her own advice and taking up a career in the business world where she has been invited to be part of an exciting new venture.

We wish her happiness and success in her new life.



JUNE KURTZ

Despite announcing her resignation from Herschel in December 1996, Mrs June Kurtz has remained at the school as a part-time member of the English Department, the keeper of the archives, the Exchange Programme coordinator for 1999 and the co-editor of the *Observer*. A busy lady!

Sadly, she has decided to give up her position at Herschel at the end of the year in order to accompany her husband, Don, Professor of Astronomy at JCU, on sabbatical leave abroad.

Mrs Kurtz's academic wisdom and common sense, along with the wealth of knowledge gained from all her travelling and her inexpressible sense of humour make her a valued and much loved member of the Herschel staff. A gifted teacher, she has inspired in her pupils a love of the English language and its literature.

In a time when jargon and neologisms are popular, June has passionately promoted the philosophy best summed up by Winston Churchill when he said: "Broadly speaking, the short words are the best, and the old words best of all."

Under her guidance, the archives have been re-organised and the Exchange Programme has continued to flourish. The *Observer* has kept the Herschel community informed and entertained.

Herschel will miss her.

HEIDI TIMM

Mrs Heidi Timm joined the Herschel staff in January 1999 as an Afrikaans teacher. She is a dedicated teacher and one of her many strengths is to foster a love of reading in her pupils.

Her caring nature made her well liked by pupils and colleagues during the short period she has been at Herschel.

She has a wide variety of interests, a few of which are bird-watching, hiking, reading, travelling and playing the piano.

However, Heidi has opted for a part-time position at another school which will enable her to spend more time with her family and to pursue her varied interests.

She will be missed by both pupils and staff, and we wish her everything of the best for the future.

PATTY DE VILLIERS

"Dear Mrs de Villiers, You are the best French teacher I've ever had and I really mean that" was the start of a note to Mrs de Villiers I came across recently. Exuberant, bursting with enthusiasm and wonderful ideas, Patty de Villiers has made an impact on Herschel, even during her short sojourn here.

Joining us in the second term this year, she soon proved herself to be a competent, popular teacher and colleague.

It is difficult to imagine the Christian Union and confirmation classes without her constant encouragement and valued input. Indeed, Patty's strong Christian commitment is evident in all she does. If it is true that "whoever sows generously will also reap generously", then Patty de Villiers is bound to reap a rich harvest in whatever ventures lie ahead for her.

She leaves us at the end of this year to accompany her husband, Garth, on a three-year work contract in Dallas, The United States in for a wonderful surprise. Bon Voyage, Madame, et bon courage, Madame D.

GEORGE HENDRICKS

George (Boere) Hendricks joined Herschel in September 1986 and is retiring at the end of this year. No task was too difficult for George, and he always found a way of fulfilling every request. George gave of his time generously and was always willing to go the extra mile for both staff and pupils. He will be missed by the whole Herschel community. Because of his long association with the school, George was a fountain of knowledge regarding the ins and outs of the day-to-day practicalities of the school. We wish him a long and happy retirement.



DOUG WALLACE – MEMBER OF COUNCIL

Mr Wallace's association with Herschel began in 1988 when he returned to live in Cape Town and his two daughters, Nicola and Fiona, entered the Preparatory school. In 1989 he was asked to join the Herschel Council with particular involvement in the Finance Committee.

Although a Chartered Accountant by profession, he has always been particularly interested in education and, through it, helping people to achieve their full potential. He has enjoyed the involvement with Herschel and been able to watch the school grow from small numbers in 1989 to the full school it is today.

The growth of the school and the improvements in buildings and facilities have been most satisfying, as has been working with Mrs Duif, Mrs Chambers, Mrs van Zyl and Mrs Thompson.

Mr Wallace's hobbies include reading, particularly South African history, walking on the mountain, fly-fishing, playing squash and golf. As he leaves Cape Town to take up a new challenge with Deloitte and Touche in Johannesburg, he

looks back at a school that is prepared to meet the challenges of the next millennium.

He holds it in great affection – not only for the experience it has given him, but also as the place at which his daughters were happy and received a good grounding.

He is proud of their achievements, particularly this year, as Nicola completes a degree in Architecture and Fiona a degree in Commerce, both at UCT.

AMBER SCOTT

When little Amber Scott was finally born by Caesarean section on 15 June 1999, she had no inkling that it was not only her parents and their families and friends who were eagerly awaiting her imminent arrival, but a whole school of expectant school girls, who could not wait to see what "Sixtette" would produce this time: another beautiful Herschelian or a gorgeous Bishops boy to fall in love with.

Amber's Beatrix Potter theme bedroom and her clothes and toys, the result of baby shower parties and numerous gifts from pupils and friends, were all ready for her. The staff had handed in their squats and the wall-hanging as a result of these efforts was also up.

But, no one was about to push her into anything in a hurry. The due date had come and gone. The gynaecologist, a Herschel parent, set a new date and time and we all waited. It was a normal day for all. Andrew and Paula were at the hospital at 4 a.m., each ready either to prepare for examinations on Paula's side or to mark Xhosa papers on Andrew's.

Finally, at 17.26, she appeared with her shock of spiky, dark brown hair, weighing in at 3570 grams.

Paula was delighted with her perfect little girl, but Andrew immediately wanted to tidy up her hair with his very handy bottle of gel, which he so expertly wields.

Now, we can't wait to welcome Amber Scott, following in her aunts' footsteps, into Herschel in the year 2004.





Left: Robyn Law and her fiancé, Oliver Jason, will be getting married on 18 December 1999 in East London.
 Right: Silvana Scarola and her fiancé, Leon Glanvill (and cat, Velcro) will also be getting married on 18 December 1999, but in the Magaliesberg.

MRS DAPHNE BEAMES TURNS 21!

We at Herschel have been very fortunate to share the last twenty-one years with Daphne Beames. My first sight of Daphne was in 1988 when I came for an interview. I was sitting nervously in the staffroom when the door flew open and a dramatic figure in swirling black ruffled rag skirts trimmed with bright red frills came can-can-ing in, singing, and kicking up a pair of shapely legs. It was Daphne and it destroyed for all time my view that most teachers are rather dowdy myopic creatures - always fussing about little Mary's poor spelling and lack of knowledge. Not Daphne - she was more likely planning her next trip to some exotic destination on the French Riviera - her natural habitat. This is not to say that she is not also a totally dedicated teacher, for she is that too. She spends a great deal of time thinking up original and creative ideas for getting her girls as passionate about history as she is.

I know that her girls never forget her and that they remember her inspired lessons with gratitude. She is also the most amazingly efficient person - if she undertakes a task, it will be done impeccably and on time. She always knows where she is meant to be and what she is meant to be doing and keeps the rest of us, lesser mortals, firmly on track.

Elegant and polished, she is comfortable in any company - provided only that it is interesting, for she cannot abide wasting time with dull people. Her thirst for life is too great to allow any of it to slip by uselessly. We are very thankful that she chose to come to Herschel when she did.



Above: Mrs Daphne Beames inspiring her pupils with a passion for Russian History. This class is enthusiastically making replicas of Fabergé Eggs (Fabergé was the court jeweller to Tsar Alexander III and Tsar Nicholas II).





San Francisco

STAFF

HEAD OF PREPARATORY

Mrs J Thompson, PTD (CTCTC)

SENIOR TEACHER

Mrs A Woolley, NTSD, LTCL, DipEd:BEEd (UCT)

SENIOR TEACHER - SENIOR PHASE

Mrs M Cowling, TC (Hertford)

SENIOR PREPARATORY STAFF

Mrs M Bonellie, NTSD (Pmb)

Miss W L Boy, HDE (GKTC)

Mrs A Champion, IPTC (Academic) (GTC)

Miss L Cowie, HDE (PhysEd) (Edgemoor),

DipEd Management (RAL)

Mrs P Hancock, IPTD (UCT)

Mrs J Henderson, BPrimEd (UCT)

Mrs C Hirshon, IPTD (UCT)

Mrs R Joyce, HPTD (UCT)

Mrs I Knoetze, BA, HDE (Stell)

Ms M Kotane, DipSPrim

Mrs J Longworth, DipJunPrimEd(CTTC),

DipSpEd(Remedial)(UCT)

Miss P Mallon, HDE (CTCF)

Mrs L Pullen, TTHD (JCE)

Mrs R Scott, BA (PhysEd) (Stell)

Mrs Z Seals, BAFineArtsEd (Stell)

Mrs M Seale, BSc (UCT), Hons (Wits)

Mrs A Tyson, NTD (Nata), LRSM (Piano)

Miss J Ward, BMus (Piano), LRSM (Clarinet), HDE (UCT)

HEAD OF JUNIOR PREPARATORY

Mrs M Butler, PTC (CTTC), DE (Nata)

JUNIOR PREPARATORY STAFF

Mrs H J Bailey, HDE (Nata)

Mrs D Cowley, HDE (Art), PTDM Jun

Mrs J Davidson, DTG II, PTD

Miss S Gibbings, NTSD, HDE (Prim),

MA (South Carolina)

Mrs A Macé, TTD (JunPrim) (JCE)

HEAD OF PRE-PREPARATORY

Mrs Sumner, NTD (Pre-Prim) (Barkly House)

PRE-PREPARATORY STAFF

Mrs C Blencowe, HDE (Pre-Prim) (Barkly House)

Mrs G van der Vyver, HDE (Pre-Prim) (Barkly House)

Mrs M Kamalie, PTP (Pre-School), Level III (ELRU)

ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF

Mrs S Bossr, Assistant

Mrs J Goldschmidt, Media Studies Assistant

Mr B Nicklous, Assistant Estate Manager

Mrs V Nixon, Preparatory School Secretary

Mrs M Sleigh, Receptionist/Telephonist



STAFF

- Back Row: Mrs Z Seals, Miss P Mallon, Mrs C Blencowe, Mrs B Lawrence, Ms M Kotane, Mrs M Bonellie, Mrs R Scott, Ms L Cowie
- 3rd Row: Mrs I Knoetze, Mrs A Champion, Mrs J Goldschmidt, Miss W Boy, Mrs D Cowley, Mrs J Henderson, Miss J Ward, Mrs L Pullen, Mrs J Davidson
- 2nd Row: Mrs G van der Vyver, Mrs S Bossr, Mrs A Macé, Mrs H Bailey, Mrs R Joyce, Mrs J Longworth, Mrs M Seale, Ms S Gibbings, Mrs C Hirshon
- Front Row: Mrs M Sleigh, Mrs A Tyson, Mrs C Sumner, Mrs M Butler, Mrs J Thompson, Mrs A Woolley, Mrs M Cowling, Mrs M Nixon, Mrs P Hancock

PREPARATORY REPORT MRS JENNY THOMPSON

During March I joined three educators from local schools in Cape Town on a visit to San Francisco to attend the annual National Association of Elementary Schools Principals' Convention.

The N.A.E.S.P. is an organisation for principals and "aspiring" principals. It has more than 27 500 members. They are mainly from the United States, but there are also many overseas members. Four Cape Town schools belong to this worthwhile organisation.

We arrived a few days before the start of the Convention and were able to visit many of the places of interest that this beautiful city has to offer. Our programme included visits to several local schools.

The weather in San Francisco was very cold with icy winds. Many warm layers of clothes were needed, but this did not dampen our spirits. We were up early in the morning and got to bed late at night. We enjoyed every minute of the day.

We attended communion in the majestic Grace Cathedral and were delighted by the beautiful singing of the choir. Later that day we watched the St Patrick's Day parade – an important event throughout the United States. It was quite an experience travelling in cable cars up those very steep hills. The shopping was exciting, but extremely expensive. The city is very pretty with tubs of exquisite flowers everywhere. The trees are decorated with little white lights at night.

The schools themselves warmly welcomed us. A feature of the schools we visited were the wide passages where much of the pupils' work was most attractively displayed. The art was of a very high standard. Two to four computers in each class is standard issue and the schools visited had computer rooms with twenty to thirty computers. The classrooms were bright and attractive, again with pupils' work displayed.

Great emphasis is placed on good manners, treating others kindly, conflict resolution and being proud of your school. We could see by careful observation in the classrooms that much time was spent on building the pupils' self-confidence, self-awareness and the ability to feel good about themselves. Creativity and literacy are also most important. Young pupils had a good broad vocabulary and are confident and outgoing. They wanted to know all about Cape Town – "Africa" being somewhat "off" their map.

The convention was held in the Moscone Convention Centre. Six thousand delegates attended and every aspect of the Convention was well organised. Lectures started and ended on time. In the general sessions all six thousand delegates attended. Everyone could hear and see everything that took place!



The exhibition hall was the size of one and a half rugby fields – the kind of centre that Cape Town needs so badly. The supporting exhibitions displayed everything possible related to schools. It was fascinating to look at the vast array of goods on display from educational books, playground equipment, items to sell at schools with the school's name or badge, uniforms, stress balls and sporting equipment to name a few.

The bookshop had the most wonderful assortment of books – more than 300 education titles. I bought a selection for use by our teachers, to complement the educational themes I had found impressive.

The Convention started on Friday, 19 March, with pre-Convention workshops. I attended the workshop on Emotional Intelligence from 8:30 to 4:30. This was most interesting and I learned a great deal. Emotional Intelligence is a concept which is very topical in education today.

From Saturday through to Monday, the lectures started at 9:00 or 8:30 and continued through to 4:30 or 5:30. I literally sprinted from one lecture to the next in order not to miss out on anything – with little time for lunch.

Two outstanding lectures, presented at two of the four general sessions that I attended, were given by Daniel Goleman and Tom Peters.

Daniel Goleman's best-seller, "Emotional Intelligence", has changed the way millions of people think about intelligence. He has popularised the argument that emotional skills such as self-awareness, persistence and empathy matter more for success in life than the competencies traditionally measured with I.Q. tests. Daniel Goleman continues to convince school leaders of the growing need to teach emotional skills in the classroom to ensure that

students who are weak or lacking in emotional and social skills are not handicapped. His latest book, "Working with Emotional Intelligence", provides additional guidance.

Tom Peters is an internationally recognised authority on corporate behaviour and the author of many best-sellers. He challenged principals to break the "mould of conformity" in their schools and to engage his vision of an "age of creative intensification" in which traditional teaching methods would give way to a "culture of disrespect" – a controversial concept for education!

Schools must prepare tomorrow's workers to model themselves after the technology industry of California's Silicon Valley, where people show that "you can do it differently and better in a world of pure, unmitigated chaos." We live by rules, and yet all of the historical figures we admire, from Galileo to Jefferson, were rule breakers.

Mr Peters urged principals to accept the risk of rejecting conformity and to encourage experimentation. Mario Andretti, the Italy Car motor-racing World Champion, once said: "If things seem under control, you're just not driving fast enough."

The lectures at the Concurrent Programme Sessions covered five themes:

- * The Principal as Instructional Leader
- * Performance Assessment: One Size Does Not Fit All
- * Arts Education is Basic Education
- * Leadership: Changing Roles and Responsibilities
- * The School is Everybody's House: Involving Families and Communities

At any one time, one had the choice of attending at least thirty lectures, if not more. The lecturers were all experts in their fields, eloquent, confident, and able to hold the delegates' attention.

The "Table Talk Sessions" were popular and provided a unique opportunity for principals to come together for casual exchanges of school-related ideas and advice.

Each facilitator began with an informal brief presentation, followed by table talk-type discussions. The facilitators were available to make suggestions, answer questions and react to various ideas. Each talk ran for half an hour and there were more than twenty-four topics from which to choose.

The N.A.E.S.P. Convention also featured 90-minute sessions with nationally recognised American authors who discussed their books. Topics ranged from teacher evaluations to the Mass Millennium Project. In addition this year they added a Children's Authors' forum featuring award-winning authors and illustrators.

For the first time the N.A.E.S.P. set up a Technology Learning Centre at the Convention. The T.L.C. offered principals four days of fascinating sessions, showcases and interactive experiences with new technologies that promise

to revolutionise the student learning process and school operations.

T.L.C. events reflect four educational strands – student achievement and learning, technical knowledge, facilitating school administration and information resources for staff and families.

This year the Convention celebrated the tenth year of the National Principals' Hotline. Nearly 10 000 calls have been processed. This unique idea works as follows: for exactly a decade – and from coast to coast – literally thousands of principals have been "On Call for Kids", since the Hotline was launched at the 1990 Convention.

Teaming up with the principals were school psychologists who helped to answer touching and tough questions from children, parents and a surprising number of grandparents.

What questions do they ask? Topics range from school readiness to career advice, from discipline to homework. Special education, problems with teachers, choosing a new school and when to start Grade 1 are always high on the list of questions.

All the "hotliners" left their two-hour shifts chatting about their calls and feeling once again that they had "hit a home run" for education.

On the Tuesday, visits to schools were organised in the morning. Each of us went to a different school to gain wider experience. In the afternoon we attended lectures. We were kept very busy and felt quite tired by Tuesday evening. However, we also felt exhilarated, stimulated and full of wonderful ideas to bring back to our schools for the benefit of our pupils, parents and staff. A most enlightening experience.

Thank you to the School Council and Mrs van Zyl for supporting my visit to the N.A.E.S.P.

CONFLICT RESOLUTION

During September, 1998, four staff members, Mrs Pullen, Mrs Summer, Miss Gowie and Miss Gibbings, attended the first course of a Conflict Resolution Training Programme. The purpose of this five-day course was to get in touch with our own understanding of, and approaches to, conflict and the role we could play as peace educators. The five-day process involved a range of activities and techniques which had a profound impact on the four members of staff who emerged from this process with enthusiasm, confidence and a commitment to take their knowledge back to our school. Two workshops were held with the remainder of the staff in order to share many of our experiences with them.

The second five-day workshop was held during May, 1999. During this process the participants were provided with a basic understanding and experience of the mediation process: i.e. by working through the stages as both mediators and parties involved in a mediation. We applied the results

of the first training session and focused on the application of these skills in the mediation process. The pupils were introduced to the process through two role plays, initially by the Wynberg Girls Junior School and then a staff role play which was dramatised for all the girls, including the Pre-Preps. Many discussions during class have helped all pupils become aware of the Peer Mediation Process and next year this subject will be included in the curriculum. The conflict mediation co-ordinators have since set up the first part of a training course which targets the Grade 6 girls. The main objective is to train certain pupils so that they could become mediators. They will begin their duties as from the fourth term of 1999.

The "Peace Tent" in the Pre-Preparatory Department is the first place where the Herschel girls will experience conflict mediation. After a solution is reached at this young age, the disputants and the "mediator" are sent into the "tent" as a reward for solving their conflict.

We look forward to building these strengths into our pupils at Herschel Preparatory School, knowing that each one of us can make a difference.

Mrs L Pullen, Mrs C Summer, Miss L Cowie and Miss S Gillingham - Conflict Mediator Co-ordinators

HOUSES

JAGGER

We started the year by organising the new banner for the Inter-House Gala. The old banner had started to look shabby, so we decided that we needed a new one. In the end we completed it just in time for the gala. We were very proud of our banner when we marched into the pool area. It was an exciting gala because it was so close in points. We came second. At the end of the day we were all exhausted from swimming and supporting our House.

Many of the Jagger girls have been selected as Western Province and Wynberg Zonal representatives. Congratulations to Micaela van Heerden (WP Squash and Wynberg Zonal Hockey), Jessica Collins (WP B Hockey, Wynberg Zonal Hockey and WP Tennis) and Tasmin Mulder (Wynberg Zonal Hockey). Good luck for next year!

Tasmin Mulder and Katie Lamond - Grade 7

MERRIMAN

It has been a very successful year for Merriman. The Inter-House Gala was enjoyed by all and many thanks go to all the girls for their incredible singing throughout the Gala. This ensured that we won the Spirit Cup. We are very grateful to all the girls who helped with the making of shakers and the writing of songs.

Besides sporting events we have achieved success by winning the house points and house list cup in the first and second terms. Congratulations to Sian Bennett who was selected to play squash for the Western Province B Team.

We would like to thank all the girls in Merriman for all their hard work in supporting their house this year.

Carla de Nobrega and Romy Honneysett - Grade 7

ROLT

Rolt had an excellent start to the year by coming first in the Inter-House Gala. We swam our best and cheered on our team mates. We are very proud of three of our Rolt girls who were selected to represent Western Province in Swimming - Stephanie Fuchs (A Team), Caoife D'Arcy and Sarah Girdling (B Team). Congratulations to Katie Gull, who is a member of the USSASA Tennis Team. Simone Botha has done our house proud this year by her selection in the final Western Province Netball trials and for being selected as a member of the South African Children's Show Jumping team. Well done, Simone!

We are hoping to win the Inter-House Hockey and Netball which are just around the corner. We are also looking forward to the Inter-House Sports Day in October and we hope to end the year proud of our House. Well done to all the girls for their hard work and enthusiasm. We wish next year's captains and the Rolt girls good luck. Keep up the good work, Rolt!

Debby Goldschmidt and Sarah Girdwood - Grade 7

STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council started the year slightly differently. Instead of holding the usual Grade 7 Leadership Camp, we attended a Leadership workshop. First we got to know one another better. We tested our listening skills and our understanding of things by drawing pictures while being instructed by a friend. The results were surprising and everyone worked well together. We then did group work.

We were also taught many different leadership skills which will definitely help us to tackle difficult situations in the future. The course ended with a traditional South African braai - the Herschel way! Needless to say, without Mr Nickloes and the teachers, the meat would have been just 'slightly' overdone.

The Student Council, together with the Grade 7s, hosted an afternoon of games and activities for pupils from Glendale. This was certainly enjoyed by all and we have wonderful memories that will last for a long time.

We have also sold many hotdogs and doughnuts to raise funds for the Student Council. It has been a busy year and the skills that we have learnt will definitely help us in many different ways in the future.

Katie Gull and Ashleigh Tyrrell - Grade 7



STUDENT COUNCIL

Back Row: S Golding, I. Arnot, T Thorne, G Train
 2nd Row: D Goldschmidt, A Gull, G Cumming, K. Lamond, M Jacobs, K van der Linden, J Garlick, A Tyrrell
 Front Row: M van Heerden, Mrs A Woolley, Mrs J. Thompson, Mrs L Pullen, C de Nobrega

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

A variety of instruments is offered at the Preparatory School - piano, recorder, violin, flute, clarinet and guitar (folk and classical). There are 145 girls who learn an instrument.

Workshops were held regularly and all music pupils were given a chance to perform. Lunch hour concerts were also held in the third and fourth terms for the examination candidates and this gave the girls an opportunity to play their examination pieces.

Many girls took the opportunity of entering the Cape Town and Afrikaans Eisteddfod in piano and recorder this year. Special Congratulations to Beth Buchanan - 2 Diplomas, 2 Honours; Laura Dyer - 1 Diploma, 1 Honour; Chloë Merrington - 1 Diploma; Ashleigh Williams - 1 Diploma, 3 Honours.

The Herschel Ensemble obtained a Diploma and Honours. The following girls received Honours: Catherine Sandell - 2; Kaylee Stewart, Sarah Girdwood, Alexandra Swanepoel - 2 and Stephanie Rainier.

Natasha Harlestone is to be congratulated on obtaining a distinction for Grade 1 piano in the Royal Schools' Examination in May.

In the Grade 1 Theory examination in May, Katie Lamond and Lucy Arnot achieved distinctions. Well done to all these girls.

Eleven girls have been entered for the Royal Schools' theory examination and twenty four for the Trinity College examination in October.

Once again Herschel girls were involved in the "Kids For Kids" Charity Concert at the Nico Malan. Thirty five girls formed part of the music team and a number of Junior Preparatory girls were involved in the fashion show. Once again, thanks to Keith and Delicia Merrington for all their involvement and enthusiasm.

A very big "thank you" must go to the music staff who work so hard to try and promote a love of music at Herschel. We are most grateful to have the opportunity to learn and enjoy music.

The Royal Schools of Music Practical Examination results were very pleasing and special congratulations to Alexandra Swanepoel, Francesca Bennett (Grade 1), and Beth Buchanan (Grade 2), who all obtained Distinctions.

Chloë Merrington - Grade 7

CHOIR

At the beginning of the year there were 110 girls in the choir. Our first performance was at the combined Preparatory and Senior School Easter Service, which was held in the Preparatory school hall. This was a very moving occasion and the Preparatory and Senior Orchestra accompanied the singing of the hymns.

It was decided by Mrs Thompson and Mrs Tyson that the lunch break was too short for choir practice. Rehearsal time was therefore changed to a Tuesday after school. This meant that the girls would now have to choose between choir and extra murals.

As a result of this, a new choir of thirty two girls was formed and it was suggested by Mrs Tyson that Ms Barlow, a Choir specialist, should take over the training of the choir.

During September, the Herschel Chorale launched their first C.D., *Rhythms of Life*, at a choral concert in the Bishop's Chapel. The Preparatory choir sang three songs which included a duet by Stephanie Rainier and Zoë McClarty. The concert was a great success!

We have really enjoyed being the choir leaders this year and we would like to thank Ms Barlow for training us and Mrs Tyson for accompanying the choir.

Karen Meyer and Melissa McKey - Grade 7

ORCHESTRA

The year started with a busy term preparing for Founders Day and the combined school Easter service. Playing "Nkosi Sikelela" is always enjoyed by the orchestra and gets them off to a stirring start! For Easter it was exciting to rehearse the traditional hymns with the High School orchestra. The Preparatory excelled themselves, however, by accompanying everything that was sung!

Sarah Girdwood was chosen to be our Orchestra Leader. She is an accomplished musician - playing treble recorder as well as piano. She has always been a cheerful and loyal member of both the orchestra and recorder ensemble. We wish her well as she moves to the Senior School next year.

In Term Two our numbers swelled considerably when we were joined by Miss Engel's talented young violin pupils. They have proved to be outstandingly enthusiastic and committed! In just a few weeks we gave our first successful informal concert to the school and to some interested parents. We performed "The Skater's Waltz" and "The Mermaid Waltz".

During Term Three we have worked on "When the Saints" and "Bye Bye Love" and hope to perform these before the busy Christmas term begins.

Preparing for the Carol Service is always hectic. Often the numbers swell as enthusiastic percussion players join the ranks!



CHOIR

Back Row:	L Mitchell, S Campbell, A Pitt, J Biden, J Housden, L Brownell, A Waterson
3rd Row:	K Mallett, A Tyrrell, C Boustred, K Gull, C Cunningham, J Collins, L du Preez, I. Macready
2nd Row:	F Mallett, V Tilders, C de Nobrega, K Lamond, K Meyer, P Iversen, H Neser, R Slotema, K Steinemann
Front Row:	L Weiner, I Mackenzie, S Rainier, Mrs Tyson, M McKey, Ms Barlow, K Bok, Z McClarty, S McKey

Once again we hope to perform outdoors and end the school year on a musical, seasonal note!

Ms J Ward

AFRICAN MUSIC

Henry Jeane has continued into 1999 working tirelessly and patiently with a very small, but lively, group of girls. For once they are allowed to be noisy. Very noisy! Fortunately, they practise far from the rest of the school in the back of the New Hall! Henry teaches them how to play the amadinda, the marimbas, the drums and shakers. They usually have to sing whilst they play! Examples of their work this year include "In the Jungle" and the "Click Song". The African Music group gets a chance to perform at Workshops and informal "busking" occasions such as Open Day.

We are grateful to Henry who is always cheerful and ready to pass on his musical skills.

Ms J Ward

RECORDER ENSEMBLE

The recorder ensemble this year has consisted of a small and fun-loving group of musical girls. They have often had to work hard in their lunchbreaks preparing for Eisteddfods. Pieces prepared this year have included "Sing a Rainbow", "Cherry Pink and Apple Blossom White", "Tulips from Amsterdam" and "When the Red, Red Robin".

Their hard work was rewarded in the Eisteddfods as they earned both Honours and Diplomas.

1999 members have included Sarah Greenwood (treble), Laura Dyer (treble), Zoë McClarty (descant), Katie Gull (descant), Nabeeha Mohamed (descant) and Catherine San-crill (descant).

Thank you for your loyalty and enthusiasm, girls - and best wishes to the four Grade 7s, who will leave a sad hole in our group as they move on!

Ms J Ward

ACTIVITIES

SCRIPTURE UNION

Scripture Union got off to an exciting start at the beginning of the year, with the Watermelon Wallow for Grades 4-7. It began on the hockey field with fun relays and ended up in the pool after the traditional watermelon fights.

The Grades 4 and 5 Group:
During the first term we learned valuable lessons from the life of David: shepherd, king, singer and friend. The S.U. group collected Easter eggs and a few of us went, during a lunch break, to the Maitland Cottage Home in Newlands, to distribute them to the many sick children there.

We then looked at how "God Makes a Difference" in one's life, by looking at various Bible characters, followed by a series on "Trusting God" in all circumstances.

The Grades 6 and 7 Group:
The Grade 6s and 7s have a small yet committed group of girls. Most of our focus has been on 'experiencing God in our everyday lives'. We have looked at how our lives reflect Jesus and learned how the Holy Spirit can help us live Godly lives. One of the highlights of the third term was the Bible Tour; the girls worked in groups answering various questions from the Bible while 'touring through Israel'. This ended in an authentic "Israeli" feast.

Our camp this year will be in the fourth term, together with W.P.P.S., Rondebosch Boys' and Bishops Preparatory. It is always a highlight of the S.U. calendar, and we don't expect this year to be an exception.

Miss Roy, Mrs Hanekom and Miss Mallon



Above: Grade 4 and 5 Scripture Union Group visit Maitland Cottage Home to distribute Easter Eggs.

Right: "Save the Lion" badges sold by the ECO Kids to raise money for the protection of the Kalahari Lion.



ECO KIDS

This year the Eco Kids have been using newspapers to become aware of environmental issues, from oil spills to plastic pollution to proper eating habits. Their main concern, however, has been to collect money to help save the Kalahari Lions.

There are only 120 lions left in the Kalahari Gentsbok Park. The lions roam from the Park into Botswana and many get shot by farmers in the area.

Our Eco Kids generously collected R500 by selling "Lion Badges" to the rest of the school. The money will go to the WWF S.A. which has launched this project. Thank you, Herschel Girls, for your support of this worthy cause.

Mrs L Pullen



ECO Kids seen showing their Lion Badges.

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

This has been a very successful year for the General Knowledge group, which has comprised sixteen committed and conscientious Grade 7 girls. They have met every week during lunch breaks to compile and answer as many questions as possible in this vast subject and their efforts have been rewarded with excellent results in the first two rounds of the Inter Schools' competition. Approximately fifty schools participate and the standard is extremely high. With

the final round due to take place in October, Herschel is in first position, leading by a single point. Their outstanding teamwork has been their most significant strength and whether or not they are the final winners, they will have gained a great deal from their participation in this aspect of their education. STOP PRESS: Herschel were the runners-up, losing by 2 points to SACS.

Mrs A Champion



GENERAL KNOWLEDGE TEAM

Back Row: T Möller, T Harnekar, J Liddell, K McMullen
2nd Row: J Arrighi, A Omar, D Johnson, M Jacobs, J Garlick, G Clamming, M van Hoerden
Front Row: A Tyrrell, C Steward, D Goldschmidt, D Kidd, E Reid, Mrs A Champion

COMPUTER DEPARTMENT

1999 has been an exciting year for the computer department at the Preparatory School. All the computers in the computer room have been upgraded to Pentium machines. During the July school holidays, the entire Preparatory school was networked, thereby linking every classroom to the network and providing Internet access. A cable was laid under the Ardenne Gardens linking the two schools so that by the start of next year, the entire network for the Senior and Preparatory schools will be run from a single server located at the Senior school.

Upgrading the computers has allowed us to embark on some exciting new teaching methods. During our Integrated Studies lessons with the Grade 5s and 6s, the children have used Microsoft Power Point to prepare presentations on their themes.

For example, the Grade 6s studied aspects of Ancient Egypt and the Grade 5s studied Explorers. We are extremely fortunate to have been able to purchase a Data Projector, which, in part, has been funded from the profits from the Auction of Dreams Evening. The Data Projector projects the image from the computer on to a large screen.

We have also started a small laptop project. Three laptops are being shared by the Grade 6s in the third term and by the Grade 7s in the fourth term. The objective of this exercise is to familiarise the teachers and the pupils with laptop technology and to stimulate new ways in which computers can be used in the classroom.

Technology filters down, and our junior pupils are now confident computer users, learning skills that a few years ago were used only by much older pupils.

Mrs M Soole

CERAMICS

Ceramics continues to be a very popular extra-mural activity at Herschel, as girls from the Pre-Preparatory school, the Preparatory School and the Senior School all use the Ceramics studio each week.

During the third term all the girls who do pottery from the Prep to Grade 7 were involved in making and painting ceramic tiles for a mural to be erected on one of the walls facing the lovely newly-bricked quadrangle outside the Ceramics studio. Each girl has contributed at least one tile to the mural, which shows the Garden of Eden surrounded by the seven days of creation, from the Old Testament story.



Above: Mrs Pullen and Mrs Soole showing the pots they made in Mrs Coleman's after-hours class.



The Creation Story tile mural, which was made by all the Preparatory ceramics pupils.

An extra-mural course for teachers was held on six successive Monday evenings during the third term. A small number of very enthusiastic teachers (all beginners) produced large coiled vessels which were then burnished and sawdust pit fired. All the participants agreed that the therapeutic and pleasurable nature of the activity was just what was needed as an antidote to our generally stressful lifestyle today. Other similar short-term courses are planned for next year when interested parents will also be invited to participate.

Mrs W Coleman

Right: Girls in Grades 1 and 2 display their ceramic wedding cakes, complete with brides and grooms.

Standing: Alexandra Darc, Sarah Lambirdis, Aimce Morris, Frances Baker

Sitting: Olivia Gull, Ulrika Ostberg

DRUMMIES

This year the Herschel Drummies were led by Kezia McCay, Chlöe Merrington, Jade Liddell, Claire Rose-Jones, Katie Gull, Melissa McKay and Zöe McClarty. Delicia Merrington choreographed our new routine to the Michael Flatley tap dance music. We worked very hard and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. We marched at the Western Province Fun night in April and it was a great success.

We are very grateful to Mrs Brigitte McClarty who made the stunning new costumes. The black and white combination looked smart and was very striking.

Mrs Tyson's help and enthusiasm were a great inspiration to the whole squad. Special thanks must go to Delicia Merrington for her dedication, tireless energy and the many hours she spent training us.

Kezia McCay - Grade 7



BLISTERS FOR BREAD

After our 1998 "Big Walk", a record total of R50 482,00 was collected for the Peninsula School Feeding Scheme. This generous response from the sponsors of our pupils contributed to the funds needed to provide school meals for the under-privileged children in our community.

Mrs M Cowling

Below: Proud participants in Blisters for Bread holding their cheque.





DRAMA PRODUCTION: *SIR GEORGE AND THE DRAGON OF GREAT PIDDLINGTON*

PUPIL PERSPECTIVE

This year the Grade Sixes and Sevens staged a production called *Sir George and the Dragon of Great Piddlington*. It ran over a period of four nights and was well attended throughout.

The story is set in medieval times in the little village of Great Piddlington. It is based on the story of Saint George of England. The story is about a harmless little dragon, who is being blamed for all the terrible accidents that have been happening in the village.

Meanwhile, the children in the village have been causing all the damage and have been blaming it on the dragon. One day, the townsfolk decide that they have had enough and decide to send Sir George to fight the Dragon.

This was a very successful and humorous production. Thank you to Mrs Woolley, Mrs Tyson and Miss Mallon for creating such wonderful memories for all who were involved.

Sarah Girwood and Romy Honeysett - Grade 7

A CRITIC'S PERSPECTIVE

An intrepid explorer venturing into the precincts of Herschel Preparatory in August, 1999 would have exclaimed, like one of his predecessors, "Here be dragons!" He would then, on closer inspection, have added that the beast in question was a somewhat exceptional species, being petite, timid, and given to picking flowers rather than harassing maidens or breathing flames over the dwellings of innocent citizens.

The theatrical presentation of *Sir George and the Dragon of Great Piddlington* could hardly have had more to commend it: apart from an original story-line and imaginative staging, the production had two qualities rare in events of this genre, namely a well-judged pace in the delivery of its agenda, and a capacity to sustain audience attention. Charming costumes and some tongue-in-cheek humour added their share to the general enjoyment of the show.

What was especially impressive was the skill with which a large and potentially unwieldy cast was moved in and off the stage with minimum fuss. The rich texture of social life in the medieval village of Great Piddlington was suggested with simple, but effective props and the participation of

universally recognisable "types": vain damsels, macho youths, a tavern-keeper, a stylish entrepreneur, the Mayor and his lady, the Lord of the Demesne, and many children, most of them turbulent. A sense of period was imparted not only by the clothes, but also by sonorous names like Eibert, Clovis and Saladin.

Then there was the music, a toe-tapping accompaniment to the action with lyrics, which underscored the wit inherent in the plot. For this, the programme informed the spectators, they were beholden to Keith Merrington and Ailsa Smith "with a little help from their friends". Those concerned have legitimate cause for pride, and might think a career beckons in show business. Lighting by Jocelyn Wrensch and his team was slick and effective, remarkably free of the mishaps normally attendant on opening nights. Stage manager Debbie Goldschmidt and her agile team of stagehands saw to it that nothing went amiss as the scene switched from village square to dragon's cave and back again in a mobile tableau. A team of itinerant dancers provided some light relief from the drama; and, just as it should be, the little Dragon, impersonated by Zoë McClarty, stole every heart in the theatre. Carla de Nobrega, as Sir George, looked suitably heroic in pursuit of the monster-that-wasn't, and there were some delightful cameo roles created by, among others, Karen Meyer (the contentious Mayor-ess), Jade Liddell (the enterprising Saladin), and Stephanie Rainier (the haughty Lady Eleanor).

While this was clearly a team effort from the cast and production team as a whole, some credit must go to producers Annette Woolley and Paula Mallon, as well as musical director Alixan Tywin, who also trained the choir. *Esprit de corps* goes nowhere without the proper direction. Bravo and encore are appropriate responses to this *Sir George and the Dragon of Great Puddlington*!

Dr Beverley Brommert

Below: Dilly Kidd is one of the girls who have private French lessons with Dr Brommert, the school's French teacher.



Above: Mrs Longworth and Grade 2 pupils at work in one of the two spacious new remedial rooms.

Below: Mrs Schuurmans with Rosemary Hurst from Tipperary, Ireland, receiving extra Afrikaans lessons.



WHAT WE LEARNED FROM MARKET DAY

We learned that we could not cope without each other. We learned how to run a shop. I learned how to make fudge and how you can save money. (Alex Owens)

Just like a proper shopkeeper and now I know what to do when I'm a shopkeeper. I felt like I was an adult. Also learnt to work as a group and that is now I felt at Market Day. (Yvona Vasiljevic)

For Market Day I learnt all the things I'll have to do if I open a stall. I learnt how to set things out and how to sell and make a profit. I learnt that, if not so many people are buying, you should walk around with the things you are selling. (Lily Kuiper)

PRE-PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT

Herschel Pre-Preparatory is a very busy and vibrant department. We encourage creativity, personal growth and building positive self-esteem.

During 1999 we introduced Technology into the programme enabling young children to think, design and evaluate the results.

Conflict Resolution is an important part of the Herschel Pre-Preparatory programme. We encourage our pupils to accept conflict as a part of daily life so that they learn to deal with it in a constructive manner. Our young pupils are familiar with words such as "conflict", "mediator", "peace" and "solutions". The "peace tent" is a happy place to be once a conflict has been resolved.

We are in the process of completing the cycle track outside Mrs Blencowe's classroom. Once it is completely dry, special road paint will be applied and the children will be encouraged to use this area to develop gross motor co-ordination and learn about road safety.

We acquired many new games and puzzles during the year as well as new apparatus in the garden. Fresh sand was brought for the sandpit and a surrounding wall built to prevent the leaves and rain from entering it.

We have introduced Letterland into the curriculum which has created an awareness of letter sounds and generally improved literacy skills.

Herschel Pre-Preparatory arranges meetings with other Independent Schools once a term in order to discuss pertinent topics to keep abreast of the latest developments in the Pre-Primary field.

Each classroom has one computer and the girls approach this new technology with confidence and continue to develop their IT skills.

The children have been introduced to these less fortunate than themselves by adopting Westlake Crèche as the focus of our Outreach Programme. Both children and teachers have developed relationships with one another. We will continue to support them where possible.

Herschel Pre-Preparatory is a happy and warm environment where we attempt to encourage kindness and caring for one another.

SOMETHING TO PONDER

Turn problems into challenges
Choose to respond
Accept what is
Ask "What can I learn here?"
Look for opportunity.

Mrs C Summer (Head of Pre-Preparatory)

JUNIOR PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT

This year saw a long awaited and hoped for dream fulfilled, the building and completion of a brand new Junior Preparatory Block.

The first phase was completed in May and ninety-eight excited Grade 1s and 2s helped their teachers to move across and into wonderfully light, airy and spacious classrooms, equipped with everything that opens and shuts. Work stations, computer areas, books and resource corners and interest tables were set up in record time and within a matter of days it was as if we had always been there.

The second phase commenced immediately after we had vacated the by now very sad old classrooms. Finally in September all jack-hammers, concrete mixers and circular saws were silenced, much to the relief of the teaching staff and pupils.

The official opening took place on our Theme Day, 16 September. Pupils of Grades 1 and 2 began the proceedings with a movement routine and the Grade 3s performed a dance and showed their skill on the gymnastic apparatus. The ceremony was held outside and one of our council members, the Reverend Garth Crousell, dedicated and declared the buildings officially open. Mrs van Zyl, Council Members, Parents and other guests were able to view the Art Room, Remedial Room, Office, Staff Room and Classrooms.

In the classrooms the work on the theme of Colours and Shapes was on display and the results of Outcomes Based Education were evident. The pupils have, throughout the year, acquired many skills, attitudes and concepts through self-discovery and exploratory sessions in all the Learning Areas, including Technology and Computers.

Working in our new environment is a stimulating experience and greatly enjoyed and appreciated by both teachers and pupils alike.

Mrs M Butler (Head of Junior Preparatory)



Lindi Mitchell - Grade 6



Dads and Daughters Technology Evening.

Grade 6 pupils and their Dads gathered for a fun technology evening. Their brief was to design and construct beacons, using the available materials. The beacon needed a light at the top and was to be at least a metre tall. It also had to be stable enough to withstand "hurricane" force winds! The co-operative activity was enjoyed by both dads and daughters.



CREATIVE WORK

GRADE SEVEN

MY GRANDPA

He loves to see a glass of whisky
Alone on the mantelpiece
And grandchildren's pictures on the wall
To look at alone in peace.

He hates the thought of being old
Or no TV for a week.
He hates to see his children leave
Or feeling sad or weak.

He loves to make paper boats
Which run down the tiny stream.
He loves to catch tadpoles
From the river, blue and clean.

When Grandma's finished washing me
He'll dry me to the bone.
He'd push me on the swing all day
Till I could do it on my own.

He has a mind of his own
And needs no interruptions.
He hates the thought of no-one there
And him all on his lonesome.

He loves to call my Grandma "Ginge",
Wherever that came from,
And watching boring cricket
With me resting in his arms.

Leigh Macready - Grade 7



Above: Taryn Möller - Grade 7

I AM DAVID

The following two pieces are in response to an essay question set on the literary text, "I am David", by Diane Case.

What am I going to do? My life is a mess. I have friends that look up to me, and Anna and Baby, who love me, and I them, but then there is Dadda who hates me with all he has (which is not much). I feel hatred, too. I wish that I could turn back time. I wish I could tell the truth. I want to, but I can't. I would be beaten more. Mamsie, now she's another story altogether. I know she loves me, but I'm just not the child she obviously wanted in the first place. I have a choice to make: the school or a life in a heart-trapping "jail" of low self-esteem and resentment.

Why is life so unfair? I am terrified and have no-one to turn to, really. I feel as if I'm trapped in a dark, miserable one and a half metre by one and a half metre cell full of pictures of my life, which is not a beautiful sight when you're me. David, the leader, the kind-hearted brother and the hero who has no place in this gloomy, unfair world.

I have to dream, dream about what life would and could be like. My dreams are merely impossible to accomplish. I dream of being rich and being loved by all who know me.

Juliette Anighi - Grade 7

As I sit at my desk, I feel very sorry for myself. All I can think about is how I was beaten up by Dadda last night. He shows no love to me whatsoever, and just because he's an alcoholic, it's not my fault if he gets worked up for the things I do wrong. They think that I was working for my bra for sheer enjoyment, but I wasn't. Instead I was doing it for my own well-being. And what do they care?

I wish Dadda would show some love towards me. Just because he's upset with his work, it does not mean that he has to blame it all on me. When I grow up, I want to be a taxi-driver, so at least I won't be underpaid. I wish he would understand what I have to go through every day of my life.

On the other hand, I admire Mamsie's strength for putting up with Dadda's constant rages, and at least she tried to stand up for me last night. I just wish Dadda would listen to Mamsie, rather than ignore her and get so embroiled in his own rage. Mamsie loves and cares for me. As long as I know that, it keeps me from trying to run away from home for good. Even though my eyes had blurry vision, from all the anger and frustration that was going through my head last night, I saw the way that Mamsie looked at me, her eyes full of fury, at the way that Dadda was beating me up. I hate Dadda for what he does to me.

Anna is the only person I can talk to, without having to be scared of what I say. I trust her with all my heart and I will

Grade Seven Outings



Grade Seven 1999





Grade 6's at work and...



at play



show as much love and care towards her as she shows me.
I saw the way she tried to defend me and even went to the
point of even accusing herself of what I had done wrong.

When I am older, I will take Mamsie and Anna from that
ghastly man and I will care for them, no matter what
happens.

Why they never forgive me for my mistakes, I really don't
know, but I hope it will all come right in the end...

Ariana Omar - Grade 7

THE STORM

Boom, bang, crash, hash,
Pitter, patter, splash, splash,
Bright lights across the sky
Thunder, lightning, rain oh, my.
First a boom, then a flash,
The raindrops fall in one big dash,
Rushing out of the clouds,
Getting lost in big crowds.

The thunder roars,
The raindrops splatter,
Branches snap
And windows shatter.
The fire crackles to keep us warm,
While outside there is still a storm.

At last the night is quiet
And everything is calm.
All that can be heard is the chirp of a lost bird
And the rustle of leaves
Swaying in the breeze.

Laura Dyer - Grade 7

CHARACTER SKETCH

Jean Little is a lonely girl in grade five at Victory School.
She is cross-eyed and can't see well. She is not good at school
work. Jean often feels left out, because no-one wants to be
her friend, but she longs for them.

Jean has a brother who is in sixth grade. She feels that she
can count on him even though he doesn't allow her to walk
with him. Jean is truthful and doesn't like drawing attention
to herself.

All that Jean wants is to be normal and to fit in. She just
wants friends and for people to understand her. Unfortunately,
because she is cross-eyed, wears glasses, and has to
have a special place next to the board and is quite shy, people
will always ignore her.

Karen Meyer - Grade 7

Right: Tanya Hodgson - Grade 2

WEATHER WONDERS

The tap-tap-tapping on the windows,
The wailing of the wind,
The whistling through the branches,
A magic of its own kind.

The boom, boom booming of the thunder,
The drizzling, dripping rain,
The crashing of the branches;
Will I hear this all again?

The bright, strong spears of sunlight
Pierce through an iron-grey sky
The rainbow, crown of nature,
Greets every worried, weary eye.

Taryn Möller - Grade 7

A WINTER'S NIGHT

I sit in front of a crackling fire
With my hot chocolate on my lap.
Outside there is a raging storm,
Rumbling thunder and a lightning clap.

I listen to the wailing wind
And to the swishing of the leaves.
The rain pours down on my tin roof
And I jump to the sound of creaking trees.

The rain has quietened down now.
On my roof I hear pitter pat.
The shrieking of the wind has stopped
And here I sit and stroke my cat.

Katie Gull - Grade 7



THE NEW RULES

Based on an essay by Bill Bryson.

1. Males will be known as an inferior species and confined to institutions where they will be educated, until their female tutors deem them able to function in a non-marchical manner in the matriarchal society.
2. All mindless computer games in which the player runs around tunnels shooting monsters will be banned. Anyone found playing these games will be forced to memorise the entire Bible backwards.
3. David Eddings, Bridget Wood, Robert Jordan, Anne McCaffrey, Stephen Donaldson and Tamara Pierce will be canonised immediately. So will the creators of *Starcraft*, *Warcraft* and *Warcraft II*, as will all other authors the author likes.
4. World leaders will surrender all power to the author and name the author military dictator-for-life and emperor of the entire world.
5. Small, yappy dogs, e.g. Scotties, Westies and Maltese Poodles, will be banned. The animals will be sent into exile on Mars. Jack Russells are exempt from this ban.
6. Shetland ponies will be sent into exile on the moon. This ban applies until a written apology is sent to the author for when she was kicked by a Shetland as a five year old. This also applies until the tendency to kick everything that does or doesn't move is bred out of Shetland ponies.
7. People who rev up motorcycles or cars at five o'clock in the morning will be shot.
8. Anyone who damages any book in any way will be tortured to death.
9. Anyone who keeps a library book out for more than a week past its due date will be shot.
10. Television programmes the author enjoys, such as *The X-Files*, *Earth, Final Conflict* and *52/50*, will be shown every night.

Julia Garlick - Grade 7

WIND

Gusting, howling, growling wind,
Swooping through the whining trees,
Playing with moaning ladies' skirts,
Pushing through the rustling leaves,
Jumping over crashing waves,
Smashing, bashing endlessly.

Picking up the biting sand -
Throwing it from side to side,
Blowing whooping kites around -
Slamming creaking doors hang-closed
Gushing past the beeping cars,
Collecting crinkling papers
Blowing through the buzzing town,
Pushing tinkling tins
Making branches tweak and fall,
Howling, growling wind.

Katie Lamond - Grade 7



Above: Ariadne Snoek - Grade 1

THE GREAT ICE-CREAM CATASTROPHE

"Hurry up, Amy. We don't want to be late for the party," my mother called from the car.

"Coming, Mom," I shouted as I ran excitedly down the steps, two at a time.

It was my tenth birthday and my family and I were going to King Cone, a popular ice-cream parlour, to celebrate.

I jumped into the car and buckled my seat belt. It was a sweltering, hot, December afternoon and the small Volkswagen was stuffy. Dad put on the air-conditioning, but it didn't make much difference against the heat. We finally pulled into the parking lot of the shopping centre and walked up the two flights of stairs to King Cone.

We sat down at a booth near the window and, after hearing the specials, ordered our ice-creams from a friendly waiter. I ordered a hot caramel sundae and Mom and Dad decided to share a banana split.

About five minutes later, the waiter came back, but without the orders. "I am so sorry to interrupt you, but you'll have to evacuate the restaurant. The ice-cream machine has broken and there is ice-cream everywhere!" The waiter looked frantic and was talking very fast. We got up and quickly walked out of the restaurant.

Then, we peered through the window with wide eyes as an ocean of ice-cream cascaded over the counter, toppling over a few glasses. It was starting to fill up the floor space. Up and up the ice-cream rose until, to our horror, it flowed out of the windows.

Eventually, when the last drop of ice-cream had dropped, we walked up to the manager. "Is there anything we can do to help?" asked my mother.

"Well, we can start by getting some buckets," he said. "Then we can scoop up all the ice-cream." So I ran down the hallway and found a bucket in the bathroom. When I got

back to the restaurant, Mom and Dad were already scooping up ice-cream in glasses and bowls and all sorts of other things, so I went to work, too.

By the end of the day we were all covered in ice-cream and had given away most of the buckets. We got into the car and went home. It was the most fun I had had in a long time and I would never forget it.

Jacqui Lobel - Grade 7

WIND

I know someone
Whom I cannot see
But I can feel and hear
As he plays around me.

Like every child
He loves to play
And is laughing and happy
On a bright summer's day.

But when autumn comes
He gets a bit rough -
Not wanting to stop
When I've had enough.

Winter's here and my friend is dreary
For I am inside most of the time
And of being alone
He has become quite weary.

But now spring is here
And there is no more rain
So my friend and I
Can play again!

Kate McMullen - Grade 7

A STORMY NIGHT

In the distance the thunder rumbles
Then lightning claps
In a blaze of light
Dark clouds frown upon the pastures
Threatening a storm.

And with a wail
The wind howls
Boughs creak and leaves swirl
It is dark outside
No sign of light
On this dark and stormy night.

The clouds grow heavy
The horses neigh
The trees sway to and fro
Then a burst comes
From the dark heavens above
And rain falls softly
Like a peace-bringing dove.

Pitter, patter the drops splash
In the pond and on the grass
The roots seep up the welcome water
And thirsty soil longs for more.

The light rain becomes a steady downpour
As the looming clouds erupt with water
The rivers flow
The brooks babble
Branches crack and thud on the ground
The wind still cries
In low, mysterious tones
As the rain splatters on the leaves of plants.

Michelle Jacobs - Grade 7

GRADE SIX

BUBBLES

Like a cloud in the wind -
Floating, in a trance.
Peaceful, calm and delicate,
caught in an endless dream.

Like an oil painting,
Shiny,
luminous like a rainbow,
First blue, then gold -
reflects like a crystal pool.

A swift breeze or a slight touch
could end its life.
First blue, then gold -
it hovers silently.
Flies gently.
Now it is a beautiful bubble -
Later it's POP!

Oh, it's gone!

Fiona Mallett - Grade 6

A MERMAID

With pearl as a mirror
Like a nightingale song
With her slim, slender figure
Could she do anything wrong?

Her beckoning call
Brings the sailors near
And when the ships hit the rocks
They disappear...

Lucy Arrol - Grade 6



Above: Keco Lim - Grade 6

Below: Tamaryn Powrie - Grade 6

Below Right: Natalie Scholtz - Grade 1



A MERMAID

She splashes and dives, swirls and glides.
she is free like the talkative wind.
She is lonely and lost in the huge mass of the sea,
she is the only one left of her kind.

Kate Mallett - Grade 6

THE LOCH NESS MONSTER

He lives in an underwater cave
that nobody knows about.
But sometimes he gets lonely,
so for tea he invites the trout.
There are all kinds of mythical creatures, quite different
from each other.
But the Loch Ness Monster is the best, how do I know him?
... I'm his mother!

Kate McLeod - Grade 6

BUBBLES

Different colour rainbow spheres,
God is silently shedding tears.
Some are big, some are small,
Which will be the first to fall?

Natalie Lobel - Grade 6

BUBBLES

Wistfully soaring through the air...
Whooping,
hovering,
gliding, flying.
See the colours
Blue, green, pink and purple.
So swift and carefree
They tumble and turn,
like tiny spells floating by
they shimmer and sparkle,
like diamonds in the sky!

Kelly Bo's - Grade 6



GRADE FIVE

I LIKE MOVEMENT

The stalking tiger, the birds flying past,
The thundering hoofs of a horse cantering fast,
The swaying leaves on a huge oak tree,
My little puppy running to me,
The marching soldiers, the zooming train,
The little girl skipping down the lane,
The dart of a fox being chased by dogs,
The dancing fire on the crackling logs,
The big, blue waves crashing on the beach,
The little wriggling worms inside a peach,
The fluttering bats flying in the night,
Casting silver shadows in the moonlight.
I like Movement.

Emma Chippendale – Grade 5

WHY THE STARS SHINE!

A long time ago there were no stars. The nights were long and the sky was dark with only the dim light of the moon.

All the nocturnal animals found it very hard to see where they were going and some never even found their way home. It was a great trouble for all the families, for most of them were gradually becoming smaller. One night they all got together and had a meeting to solve the problem. After a few hours of thinking hard, they came up with a plan. They were going to ask the pixie of the night to help them.

The next night they walked to the pixie's house. They knocked on the stump of the tree where she lived. Very soon they heard the sweet little voice of the pixie, "Come in." They were all very nervous. It was the first time they had ever been to her for help. When she opened the door, they were all quite surprised by her appearance.

She did not look like any kind of animal they had ever seen. She had the mane of a lion, the ears of a fox, the gentle eyes of a horse, the nose of a puppy, the smile of a hyena and the upright body of a meerkat without hair. She wore a purple coat of silk and a funny, pointed hat that drooped at the top. For a second all was quiet, until one of the animals said, "Pixie, evening, we're here to ask you for help." The pixie then led them into the hollow tree stump where there was lots of space inside.

"Hello, my name is Mooney. How may I help you?" said the pixie. Then the main speaker of the animals, who was Mrs Rabbit, explained the whole story word for word. Once she had finished, Mooney the Pixie said, "I shall get you help from my friend, the Moon Pixie, and see what she can do for you. Since it is nearly morning you can stay here for the rest of the night."

The next night the animals made their way home, while Mooney made her way to the moon! She said she would meet them when she got back. After only a few minutes Mooney was back. She started to tell the animals the pixie's idea. She said, "My friend says she will get all her best workers and here's what they have to do. First they will dig huge craters in the moon and break it up into little pieces. Then they will fly around and stick glowing pieces to the sky." And that's exactly what they did and from then on the animals never had any more problems.

And that, my friends, is how we were blessed with the beautiful sight of STARS!

Kate Desmarais – Grade 5

DOUG THE DROP

I am Doug the Droplet, and I live an adventurous and wondrous life. I land in the most awesome places. In my life it's always full of dramatic changes.

I was born in a funny little thing called a cloud. As the long days went past I got fatter and heavier. All the other droplets were shouting anxiously at each other, while I sat there wondering what would happen next. Soon I started to fall at a speed so fast that I couldn't stop or see where I was going. In a few seconds I was in a beautiful waterfall.

A little girl came jogging past and stopped for a drink of water. As she took a small sip, I went tumbling down a funny, long, slimy, pink thing.

Once I had reached the end of the funny pink thing I fell into a leg, red hole with a huge thing which cuts you up. As I slipped through it I broke into a zillion pieces.

Soon I was normal and whole again. After three hours I went into a long, biggledy piggledy pipe. I was going at a speedy rate through the pipe.

As I got to the end of the pipe, I fell into another smallish, red hole. Then I went into a small thin, pink pipe. I was sucked through a tiny, pink pipe and forced out with lots of other drops. We landed in a white tube and suddenly we all started to tumble around; we were rolling on top of each other; we were screaming and shrieking loudly. We soon came to the end of the pipe and were drifting down a smaller pipe and were chucked into the sea. We sat there for a few days with surfers surfing over us.

After about three days we got hot and lighter. Soon we landed into a hot, moist, soft thing called a fog. We got colder as the animals went by. After a few seconds I was with the other drops in a huge cloud. We got heavier and heavier. Soon we were so heavy that we started to fall and we all screamed "WOOOOOW!", as our new journey began.

Ashley Pullock – Grade 5



Above: Jessica Suter - Grade 5

VOLCANOES

Gigantic, hot,
Rushing, boiling, spouting
Locally
I think volcanoes can be very dangerous

Sarah Shonfield - Grade 6

MOVING

The grandfather clock in our hallway
It moves back and forth every second of the day.
The movement of the waves, they sail across the sand,
They break ever so gently, and crash before they land.
When elephants move around
Thud is the sound, they shake the ground.
The rain, it comes down so hard
Especially in our rough back yard.
Movements, movements, any way.
Movements, movements, I will prove,
Let us be happy we can move!

Alison Bourne - Grade 5

DENNY THE DROP

One rainy day I was in a smelly, cold, slummy, yucky drainpipe floating in all the green water, when suddenly... I fell out of a little hole. I fell into a large silver thing. I could not figure out what it was. There was a tall glass that I was floating in, which was the silver thing and then this big object which looked like a human. I think that is what they are called. Well, it was a young girl. She picked up the glass that I was in and suddenly...

Her mouth opened and I fell inside her body. I slid down this long, thin tube that looked like the drain pipe I had been in before, but this one was much cleaner and it was all pink and I was on this long, pink, spongy mattress that was

covered in little tickly bumps. It kept moving about. It was the longest, most slippery slide I had ever been on.

When I could no longer hold on, I dropped off the slide and fell into a big, round bowl which was filled with melted Smarties, sticky Jelly Tots, fizzy Fanta and bright orange Nik Naks. What a party! But what a mess!

She was running around playing musical chairs and I was having a great time to the sound of the music. Suddenly the game stopped and she sat down on a very different seat. Oh, boy! With a gush and a flush I ended up in a white pond with a wad of soft white paper on my head. She pushed a button and suddenly there was a huge hurricane. I was swept away in a strong current. This was so scary!

When all was quiet again I found myself in a big tank and there to meet me was my best friend, Danny! I was so happy to see him that I swam right up to him to give him a big, friendly kiss. We then played our favourite game called "Puddle". What we did was to try to jump on top of each other and then we would go "splat!" By now we were both tired and dozed off.

We slowly drifted away into another drainpipe, into a garden hose and dropped into a rose garden. The midday sun was scorching hot and very soon I was floating higher and higher until we had evaporated and become part of a frothy, white cloud.

As the sun was setting and the cool evening arrived, the cloud let us go and we came rushing down with hundreds of other raindrops back into our old, familiar reservoir.

From here we travelled through many pipes and ended up back in a human's glass - this time it was a really "cool" glass. There was a teenager's party going on and the rhythm and music were great. A very thirsty boy grabbed the glass and guipped me down. Oh, no! This was going to be a roller-coaster ride! All the way back into the clouds. Maybe this time thunder clouds!

Mischa de Nobrega - Grade 5

WHY THE STARS TWINKLE

Long, long ago, when stars were just big, ordinary blobs in the sky, a young lady called Margaret Köpf decided that she wanted to become a world hero. "What can I do?" Margaret asked the moon. The moon and Margaret were best friends. "Why don't you try and brighten up the stars around me?" said the moon. "What an excellent idea," said Margaret, "but how will I get to them?" she asked. "Why don't you build yourself a spaceship?" asked the moon. "Oh, moon, you are wise," she replied.

The next day Margaret set off looking for things to put in her spaceship. After a few days she finished her spaceship. "I'm off to the moon!" she cried and jumped into her spaceship and off she went.

A few hours later she arrived at the first star. She saw that its eyes were closed. No wonder the stars never shine, she thought. They have been asleep for so long and no-one has woken them yet. She brought out a huge trumpet. She blew it with all her might. The star sat bolt upright.

"Thank you so much for waking me," said the star, "how can I ever repay you?" "Hmmm, well, you could tell your other friends, the stars, to shine brightly." "All right - I shall grant you that wish," said the star. Margaret got into her spaceship and off she went.

When she arrived back at her house, she saw that there were lots of people outside. They were all cheering. "At last I am a world hero," she thought happily.

That night all the stars twinkled and shone beautifully. That is why the stars twinkle!

Thes Whitaker - Grade 5

WHY THE PLANETS ORBIT THE SUN

A long time ago, before the gods invented television, the gods of the planets had a war because they all thought they could play the most beautiful music.

One day they decided to ask two humans to judge who played the most beautiful music. They sent the winged messenger of the gods to find two children to be judges. He came back the next day with Sarah and Jamie.

While they were talking, Baby Sun came up to them and said, "Can I also play my music?" "No!" said all the planets at once. Sarah and Jamie said that they would not judge if Baby Sun could not play his music - so the planets said that they would let Baby Sun play. "The winner," said Jupiter, "will have all the planets orbit around him or her." "The contest will be tomorrow," said Pluto.

That night all the planets got ready for the big day. Saturn practised scales, Mars tuned his flute, Neptune sang his song, Venus curled her hair and Baby Sun played with his ball.

When Baby Sun awoke, he ran straight to the surface of the sun, where the contest was being held, and he waited. At last all the planets and Sarah and Jamie arrived. They held the contest and these were the results.

Mercury 50% , Venus 75% , Earth 80% , Mars 20% , Jupiter 70% , Saturn 30% , Uranus 15% , Neptune 55% , Pluto 80% and Baby Sun 100%.

Baby Sun had won and that is why the planets started to orbit the sun!

Lesley Ann Seiderer - Grade 5

THE WATCHING OF TWEETY

9.00am

Oh, I am so squashed in this terrible place. I wish I could break out. Wah, that's just the thing, who says I can't?

8.10am

Now that I have thought about breaking out, I will! I am going to break open the horrible thing and get out of here. On the count of three - one...two...three...Peck. Phew, that was so tiring. What is that blue thing up there...? The fresh air, ahhhhhhhh! What a small hole I pecked after all that trouble I went to. I think I will just take a rest and try again a little bit later.

8.20am

That was a nice nap. Now I think I will try again. One...two...three...Peck. Phew, that was also tiring, but I have made a bigger hole. I will rest again and try later.

8.30am

That was the nicest nap I have ever had. I see that the hole I pecked is so big, I think I will crawl out. This is so tiring. I am so tired. Wow, look at this, the open world! There is my red Mom and my fluffy brothers and sisters, but I look so ugly and dull. "Hi, Mom and Dad." "Hello, my little chick, go and peck for food," says my Mom. "Okay, Mom," I say.

9.00pm

"Night, Mom," I say. "Night, my chickie wickies," she replies.

Catherine Santrell - Grade 5

Below: Kelsey Gibbs - Grade 1







Sir George and



the Dragon



of Great Piddlington



GRADE FOUR

IF I HAD THREE WISHES...

I wish that crime would only be in stories, because the world would be a better place.

I wish that everybody would be happy with their children, because people aren't happy with them.

I wish that Mom and Dad and Alex and Annabel and Holly will be happy, because I LOVE THEM.

Ashleigh Waterson - Grade 4

SUPERMARKETS

In a supermarket there are lots of people and sometimes it's too crowded. There are lots of flowers which smell very nice, and are very pretty too. I love to go to the toy section and look at the toys and beg my mother for one. I also love going to the video section and where they sell CDs too.

I love to push the trolley around and pretend I'm a racing car driver. Sometimes I try to help my mother to get the food off the shelves, but it is often very high and I have to stretch to reach it. My worst part of the supermarket is the butchery section. Yuck, I think it's cruel the way they have to slaughter the animals.

I love to help my mom pay and pack the food in the packets. I like hearing the ping of the till when it opens. My mother's till slip is always very long [I THINK SHE JUST LOVES SHOPPING]. I must admit I like it too. I love walking out of the supermarket and smelling the fresh air and hearing the hooting cars. I LOVE SHOPPING.

Sarah Corder - Grade 4

THE SWIMMING POOL

I am a swimming pool big and blue,
I love people splashing around in me too
I always feel people doing their stroke,
But sometimes they swallow water and choke.
Sometimes people dive into me,
It feels quite ticklish so I laugh with glee.
When they do the great big crawl,
I feel as if I'm very small
When they do their big bomb drops
They come down with huge big plops.
But what I like the very best,
Is when they do their breaststroke test.

Lily Kuiper - Grade 4

Right: Alex Meyer - Grade 5

MOODS

Sometimes I'm in a lazy mood, when I don't feel like getting up in the morning and I just want to lie in bed forever, or when my mum calls me and tells me to do things and I don't want to.

Sometimes I'm in a jealous mood, like when my brothers get clothes and I don't and when my mum does things for other people and not for me.

Sometimes I'm in a surprised mood, like when my mom makes my favourite pudding or I am given some new clothes.

Sometimes I'm in an energetic mood, like when I'm doing lots of sport or when I'm happy.

Sometimes I'm in a cheerful mood, like when I go horse-riding or go somewhere I like.

Sometimes I'm in a loving mood, like when I run up to my mom or dad and give them a big hug.

Nikki Flanagan - Grade 4

MY FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL

I woke up very early. I felt so proud that I was getting homework. I was also scared. My uniform was all ready on my desk. I woke up at six and I got dressed and had breakfast. My mom took a photograph of me with my sisters.





Above: Shama Patel - Grade 2

Then I got into the car and went to school. I arrived at school and saw my friends from pre-school. I was sitting next to my best friend Dominique. We each got a toy like a string of big round beads. Dominique got blocks and I got beads.

We first drew pictures of ourselves. Then we drew one of our families. We did some circle patterns and some sums. We were shown around the school and we played on the jungle gym at break and had lots of fun. When I went home I was so sad that I was leaving school.

Victoria Johnson - Grade 4

MY FIRST DAY AT HERSCHEL

I woke up very early and had some breakfast and got dressed in my very smart Herschel uniform. Just before I jumped into the car my mother took a few, no, I mean a lot of photographs of me.

When I got to school I tried to hold back my tears and looked at my surroundings. I remember the pretty white flowers with bees buzzing around them collecting their pollen.

I walked up the stairs holding the blue banister. The door was already open and the teacher was chatting to one of the other mothers. My mother looked at the list and read the words on it. My name was on the list and I was in Mrs Butler's class.

I looked at each desk. I was sitting at the very back. We each got a sticker on our desks. When the bell went my mother had to go. Then we all sat down on the mat and Mrs Butler talked to us. It seemed like the day went by so quickly. I had made five friends by the end of the day.

Sarah Corder - Grade 4

MY TOGBAG

I'm a big blue bag with a big blue and white badge on the outside. I've got a zip to close me and a pouch to put my owner's name in. I've got two white straps around me. I get carried around a lot especially to the school hall. I have a hook where I am hung, but I have to share it with one of my friends.

I get a lot of things put inside of me like a pair of shorts, a t-shirt and sometimes even a racquet. All this makes my tummy get sore. Sometimes I get flung onto a back and sometimes I get kicked around and sometimes I also have yucky, white sun-cream put in me. My owner's name is Alexandra Coutras. I am carried to school on a Monday and a Tuesday.

Alexandra Coutras - Grade 4

ONE SUNNY DAY

One sunny day near Nutwood Forest, Glen and Jill were watching two boys fishing while sitting on the railings of an old bridge that crossed the river. The two boys were called Joe and Robert. They were very merry and friendly boys and waved to Glen and Jill.

Suddenly Jill heard a loud crack and then it all happened. The bridge broke and Jill and Glen went crashing into the water. Waves broke over them and Jill yelled for help, but the current was too strong and pulled her under.

As they were being swept away by the current, they came to some rapids. Down went Jill, down went Glen - over the rapids!

By now Jill and Glen were really concussed. Joe had spotted them falling and he and Robert had followed them on land and jumped in and each grabbed hold of one of the children and took them to the river bank and called an ambulance.

The ambulance came and the medics attended to the children. The children were most grateful and happy, especially when their parents arrived. But Joe and Robert were exhausted, but pleased with their work.

A few days later the mayor gave Joe and Robert each a gold medal. This was their reward for their brave rescue of Jill and Glen on that sunny day when the bridge collapsed.

Sarah Dixon - Grade 4



Top: Kelly Bui - Grade 6

Bottom: Kate Mulrood - Grade 6



Top: Aiana Omar - Grade 7

Bottom: Natasha Hardcastle - Grade 6



GRADE 4 - GRADE 4 - GRADE 4 - GRADE 4 - GRADE 4



MY TRAGIC LIFE

Hi, I'm Pippa the snake. I live at Little Lane Road in Sall Dale Town in England. I live with Sandy Lorkins and her mum, Mrs Lorkins. I live in Sandy's room and sleep under her desk in her work box with nice soft pillows inside. Sandy's house is a small wooden cottage by a little lake. I'm 3 years old, but in human years I'm 6 and that is pretty old for a snake. I'm a brown and dark green snake with a bright red forked tongue.

It all happened on a cold winter's night at midnight. It was silent and the night was calm. Sandy was asleep in her bed, but me, I was wide awake looking outside at the bright street light shining on the right side of my work box. All of a sudden I heard a creak coming from the wooden floor planks below me. And then I saw Tabitha cat, her wicked eyes glowing in the dark shadows of Sandy's bed. I hissed at her and shot out my red forked tongue. Tabitha just threw back her head and laughed saying, "Is that all you can do? Ha!" She then shot out her long sharp claws and threw her paw on my scaly back. I hissed a hiss that no-one, not even my deaf grandmother, could ever forget. And then she threw me far out of the window.

I woke up from my concussion feeling awfully sick and dizzy. I found myself lying on a busy pavement. The noise was very loud. All of a sudden I couldn't hear anything or anyone. All I saw were big shoes going past me. I was tossed over a dozen times, but most mysteriously of all there were mouths that moved but no sound came out. I lay there and waited for any sign of Sandy or even one of her friends.

And then it was as if an angel had appeared. I saw Alex Owens walking up the pavement with her mum, Tracy. She said to her mum, "Isn't that Pippa, Sandy's snake, lying there?" Her mum said, "Yes, I think it is." Alex picked me up and walked towards my home. When I got home Sandy was overjoyed to see me, but still all I could see was Sandy's mouth moving and no words coming out. Then Sandy talked to me and I did not reply, well, in my snakish sort of nod. After a while she gave up trying to talk to me. And then she realised that I had gone deaf from the fall.

Two weeks later... I'm fine now. I've been taught sign language, so when everyone talks to me, they talk in sign language.

Sarah Dixon - Grade 4

CNN WORLD NEWS

At 4:30pm Tim and Tom were going fishing, but they were actually supposed to be babysitting their two cousins, Anne and Peter. Anne and Peter liked sitting up on bridges that overlooked the river. Anne and Peter were seeing who could catch a fish and were leaning over the edge when...

"CRASH!" the bridge broke and Anne and Peter fell into the water. Tim and Tom heard the big crash and nearly

jumped out of their skins. They dropped their fishing rods into the water and jumped into the river. They found it hard to swim, because all their clothes were keeping them down.

Anne and Peter went down the river and came to an enormous waterfall and fell down it. They were falling down when they suddenly hit a rock and were knocked unconscious. Now they didn't know where they were going, but Tim and Tom did. They fell down the waterfall and were still in good condition.

After an hour they got Peter and Anne. Tim carried Anne and Tom carried Peter. They waded through the water and finally got to the bank. They were sorry that they had not listened and stayed at home. Tom had a cell-phone, so he called the hospital for an ambulance.

The ambulance came, what a relief, but, oh no, Tim and Tom's mom and dad were there too. They looked very cross. The two doctors were looking carefully at Peter and Anne. They said that there was nothing wrong with them, they were just knocked out. Tim and Tom's parents were feeling bad, because they did not know what had happened.

Anne and Peter suddenly woke up when a man put a little bottle with a strong scent in it under their noses. Tim and Tom were happy, because they had saved them, but sad because they were supposed to have been looking after them at home. They came to a place where there were flowers. The mayor walked out and gave them a big award. "Well done," he said. "you were very brave. Thank you."

Sarah Chippendale - Grade 4

GRADE THREE

WISHES FOR OUR NEW PRESIDENT

Dear President Mbeki,

I really like this country. It is great. I love the ostriches that live in Oudtshoorn. I love the mountains in Cape Town. I love everything. But... I really wish that it could be more safe. What I mean is, I don't like the drugs or the murderers and the wars. Oh, do you think you could stop my mom from smoking, because I once broke mom's cigarettes, but she just got out another one. And could we all help clean up SOUTH AFRICA.

Love from Zoe Kalligianis and I am 9 years old and in Grade 3 and thank you for reading my letter.

Dear President Mbeki,

I love South Africa very much, but there is something spoiling it. It is all the things like crime, killing, abuse of women, stabbing, drugs and lots of other things. If I had a wish in this whole wide world, it would be that there must

not be crime, abuse, fighting and no drinking and driving.
Guess what I am? Half Xhosa and half Sotho! What are you?
Lots and lots of love.

From Zolwa Komeni, Age 9

Dear President Mbeki,
I am a little girl from Herschel and I love my country. It is
so nice and warm, but my biggest wish is that there will be
no raping, because when I am older I could be raped. I even
tied a balloon to my cupboard and practise boxing and
kicking it so that if somebody tries to hurt me, I can hurt
them back. If there was no raping, the country would be
even better!!! I know there are lots of other bad things that
people do, but raping and killing are the real problem now.
On Oprah they showed us how to defend ourselves if we
are attacked. I think if a person has raped or murdered
someone you should not let them out of jail until ten years
or more have passed.

Lots and lots of love from Jamie Bok,

MOTHER'S DAY

You are the best mother in the land
You're better than any other
You are like a dove from up above
Filled with lots of love
When I was born, you smiled when you saw me yawn
I am so glad
I never want to let go your hand
Your teeth are funny but you're a honey
You are the best in the west
Lots of love

Ashleigh Commins - Grade 3



Above: Jessica Nelson - Grade 3

SPRING THOUGHTS

Spring is a time when we can play in the sun.
The flowers are blooming and we can all have fun.

Julia Henderson - Grade 3



Above: Sarah Lindhergh - Grade 3

SPRING THOUGHTS

Colourful flowers, pink, white and blue,
Shining in the sunlight, lovely and new.
Lovely leaves like emerald green
So wonderful do they seem.

Jaruschka Rohrer - Grade 3

WHO IS THIS SPECIAL PERSON – CAN YOU GUESS?

He is my best friend. He is nine years old.
His favourite sport is rugby and he likes to play squash.
He loves to eat spaghetti and bolognaise.
His favourite board game is Cluedo.
He has green eyes and brown hair and he is very popular at
his school.
He is very neurotic if his homework isn't signed.
He has two dogs and one cat.
He always has to look the best.
I've known him since we were babies.
He lives in Constantia.
Personally I think he's great.

Fiona McLean - Grade 3

HELLO, GOODBYE – GRADE 3

Hello pork, goodbye pig. - Beth Buchanan
Hello cat, goodbye kitten. - Rahma Ganiem
Hello caterpillar, goodbye leaf. - Namitha Domingo
Hello medicine, goodbye bug. - Kim Falconer
Hello fillings, goodbye cavities. - Bronwyn Gage
Hello Ratanga Junction, goodbye money. - Lauren Grobbelaar
Hello bird, goodbye worm. - Dominique Han

Hello me, goodbye cake. - Julia Henderson
 Hello iceberg, goodbye *Titanic*. - Samantha Herdman
 Hello George, goodbye dragon. - Amy Hunsdon
 Hello eraser, goodbye mistake. - Georgina Kevany
 Hello shark, goodbye arm. - Sarah Lindiergh
 Hello sting, goodbye bee. - Annabelle Mardonalil
 Hello hot wash, goodbye track suit. - Andrea-Anne McClure
 Hello full-stop, goodbye sentence. - Calyn McCreadie
 Hello wedding, goodbye singleness. - Fiona McLean
 Hello worm, goodbye apple. - Nicole Newman
 Hello fish, goodbye bait. - Robyn Zowrie
 Hello spider, goodbye fly. - Meeka Prince
 Hello soap, goodbye dust. - Janashila Rührer
 Hello sweets, goodbye teeth. - Kitty Spencer
 Hello harpoon, goodbye whales. - Olivia Train
 Hello seat belt, goodbye accident. - Olivia van As
 Hello shop, goodbye money. - Katie Wicht

HOW THE WHALE GOT ITS BALEEN

One day Rapunzel sat by her window, "I wish the witch would set me free," she said to herself. Then she thought she heard the witch shout, "Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your hair." But she was not sure so she leant out of the window. She leaned too far forward, for the very next moment she fell out of the window and on to a prince. I can tell you it was here at first sight and not love. As for the witch she tell about laughing. The prince ordered Rapunzel to be thrown into the sea, but Rapunzel's hair held her down and she drowned. So that was that, no more golden girl!

But a few days later a Southern Right whale swam past her as she was floating in the water and thought she was a fish. So he swallowed her. A few days later he did not feel very

well. The clump of hair inside him had got stuck in his gums. After it hardened it made baleen.

And that is how the whale got its baleen!

Kitty Spencer - Grade 3

AN INTERVIEW WITH RACHEL - A MEMBER OF STAFF

Rachel was born in George on the 18th of January. Her surname is Phillips. She lives at Herschel and has one son. Her hobbies are watching television, going out and reading. Her very best thing is visiting and she has been to Edenburg, Montagu and the Wilderness. Her favourite foods are vegetables and fruit.

She has two sisters and two brothers. The thing that makes her sad is watching bad news and the thing that makes her glad is good news. Her favourite colours are blue and white and her favourite animals are dogs, cats and birds.

She has been at Herschel for thirty-five years!!! Her work is to make the lunches and to make tea for the staff four times a day, as well as all the washing up. She enjoys doing her work.

She loves reading the Holy Bible and library books. She loves dance music and likes to watch sport on television, as well as cricket, netball and hockey. Her biggest wish is to stay at Herschel until retirement. I think she is a special person because she does so much for everyone.

Namitha Domingo - Grade 3

Below: Grade 3 Alpha interviews Rachel Phillips





Our school play

Our school we had a play and I was brilliant even my mom loves it.

My favorite character is the ogre because he is a cow and does his own thing. The play was called Sir George and the great dragon of Middleton. I also like Horrid that's my sister.

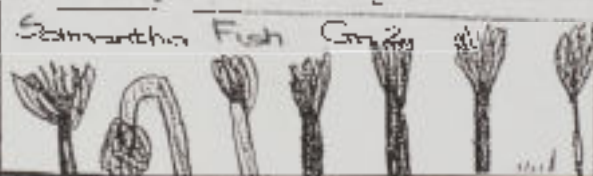
Aliyah Gauri
Gr 2



On Saturday we went to the farm. My cousin came with. It was my Great birthday. We found two nests. We put oranges in the nests and in one we put a orange and some honey. We found a lot of blue eggs. I loved the cake for my birthday. I got a gift which I like. We bought it. We play it. It was fun.

But I miss school. bye

Samantha Fish Gr 2



On Saturday it was my brother's party. We first went to the movies and then we went to the Star for supper. The man who served us was our youth leader and he showed us a new way to sing happy birthday. It was lovely!!



On Friday I went to Jessie's house. We had a lot of fun. We went to an orchestra. We went to a picnic where we got lemon. I was crying on the airplane when Jessie did come with some wine. When crying when it was we got to the school and Jessie. We are at home again. Jessie did. Then when it is all. Holly got hurt during a car. And I realized that all of the birds were crying. And on the way to the store we all hid on the road. And we all now is was from Holly.

Sarah Coppin
Gr 2

On Sunday my uncle and aunt came with their baby. I brought after breakfast we went to see them. They gave us a book each.

That night we had Tom's christening. We had to sit in the church for a long time. It was so boring!

After we went to our house for the rest of the christening. I love them.

Nicky Dore Grade 2

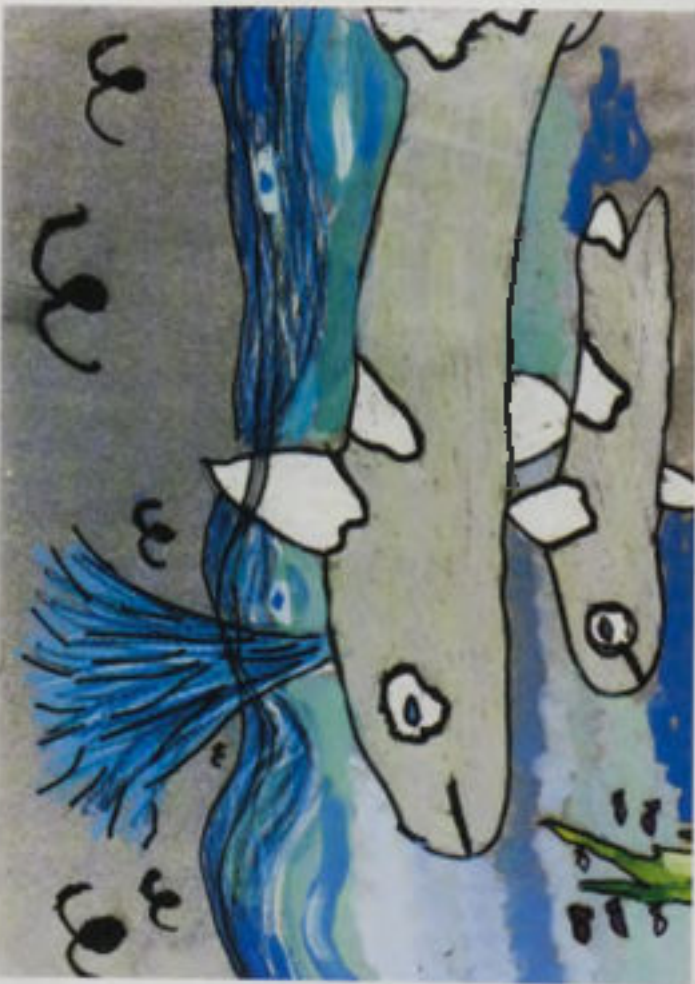
On Saturday Sarah came to play. We made a treasure hunt for the Sacs. My name found the treasure first. Sarah told me that the bird had a hole baby girl called Hippo. I thought it was so cute.





Top: Carla De Nobrega - Grade 7 Bottom: Jessica Collins - Grade 7

Top: Amanda Hau - Grade 7 Bottom: Sarah Girdwood - Grade 7



Top: Sydney King - Grade 1
Bottom: Shari Fuchs - Grade 1

Top: Lilian Bolus - Grade 1
Bottom: Ashleigh Williams - Grade 3

Our theme this term

is Kings, Queens, Presidents and Prime Ministers.

This term we learned a lot and these are few things we learned about. Henry VIII had six wives and the first one was Catherine of Aragon and he wanted to divorce her but that was against the law so he made his own church called the Anglican church and then he got divorced and then he married Anne and he beheaded Anne because he wanted to marry Jane. And then Jane died in child birth and that's all the space left.

Kathryn Wishart
Gr. 2A

Dear Mrs Beames,

From one of the princess of the classroom, queen Heather really appreciates your effort in doing this all focus for the crown making and the puppet show and for letting us take mascot home.



Rogatej symbol



Love

Amy v.d. Houten
Gr. 2A



Meggie
Faul
Gr. 2A

We have learned about Henry the eight and his six wives and we have learned about Tony Blair Oh! and of course our theme is Kings, Queens, Presidents and Bill Clinton but if you ask me he is a bit of a cheat and we learned about Custer it is sad being in Mrs. Smith's class she is fun and we learned about the bloody tower to but some new words like Coronation chicken and we learned about guerdones to but it was kind of disgusting like all
Galea

3 September 1999

Dear Mrs Beames

Thank you for all the trouble you went through I think you are very exotic and scarce. There are not many people like you.

3 September 1999



Kings and queens presidents
prime ministers.

Lauren Bosson

I learned from Mrs Bailey that Henry the 8th squashed his poor old horse and his six wives. And if people were naughty they would put them in the stocks we have stocks write here with boney hands in them because queen Bailey left one of her pupils in there too long.



~ Grade 2 ~

Dear Mrs Beames,
I really enjoyed the visit. I enjoyed the puppet show. You had a very good imagination. I hope you didn't mind the mess. You were so welcoming and generous. Your classroom was so pretty but so were you. You are so kind to go through all the effort of it. You are so kind and splendid. The material from Italy was very pretty. Its like all the stuff we used was made from drape. xxxxxxxx Chloé Culver G





Ulrich & Giesberg

by Aisha Drama

I was born today. I was a little egg.

I grew back legs. then I got 4 legs. then my tail got shorter.

When my tail was gone I was a big frog and made beautiful eggs.

When I laid my eggs in the water, they hatched into tadpoles. then they grew up just like me.

When I was a tadpole, I had a tail and 4 legs.

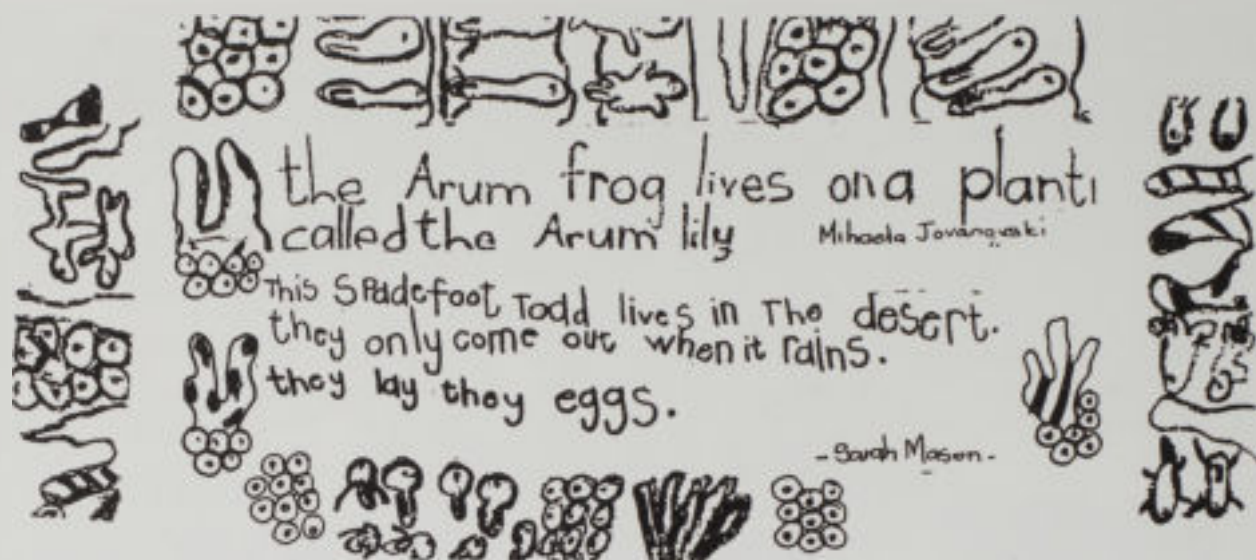
My holiday news

In the hallway I got stuck. Big crowd
I wasn't very happy and I was
But at last I was home again
The next day I went to my dad's
minors and father there we had
to go to school port.

Dear Sharon,
I hope you have had a lovely
holiday. I have missed
you a lot. My sister
says hello. Our theme
is bees. We are studying
bees too. This Saturday
my Dad is taking
me to the movies.



Love from
Carla
Gubb



the Arum frog lives on a plant called the Arum lily

Mihaela Jovanovski

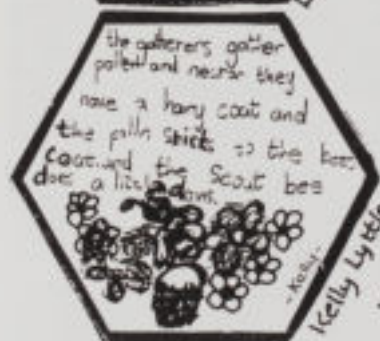
this Spadefoot Todd lives in the desert. they only come out when it rains. they lay they eggs.

- Sarah Mason -



The queen bee
The queen bee
lays one egg a
minute. She flys
away and the
drones come to
mate her. The
drones are
very lazy.

Lee Shuckstovis



the gatherers gather
pollen and nectar they
have a hairy coat and
the pollen stick
coat and the Scout bee
does a little dance.

Kelly Lytle



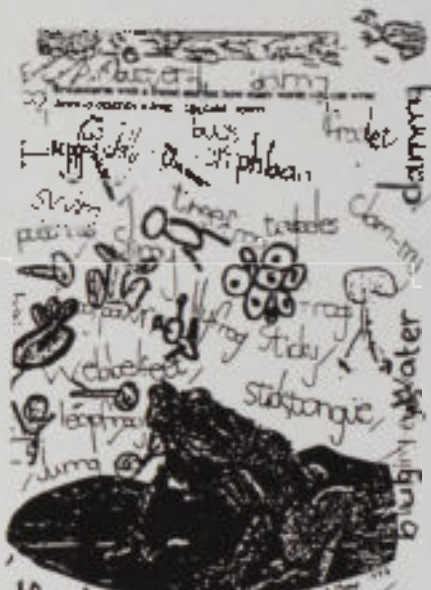
Alexandra Dore

Grade One

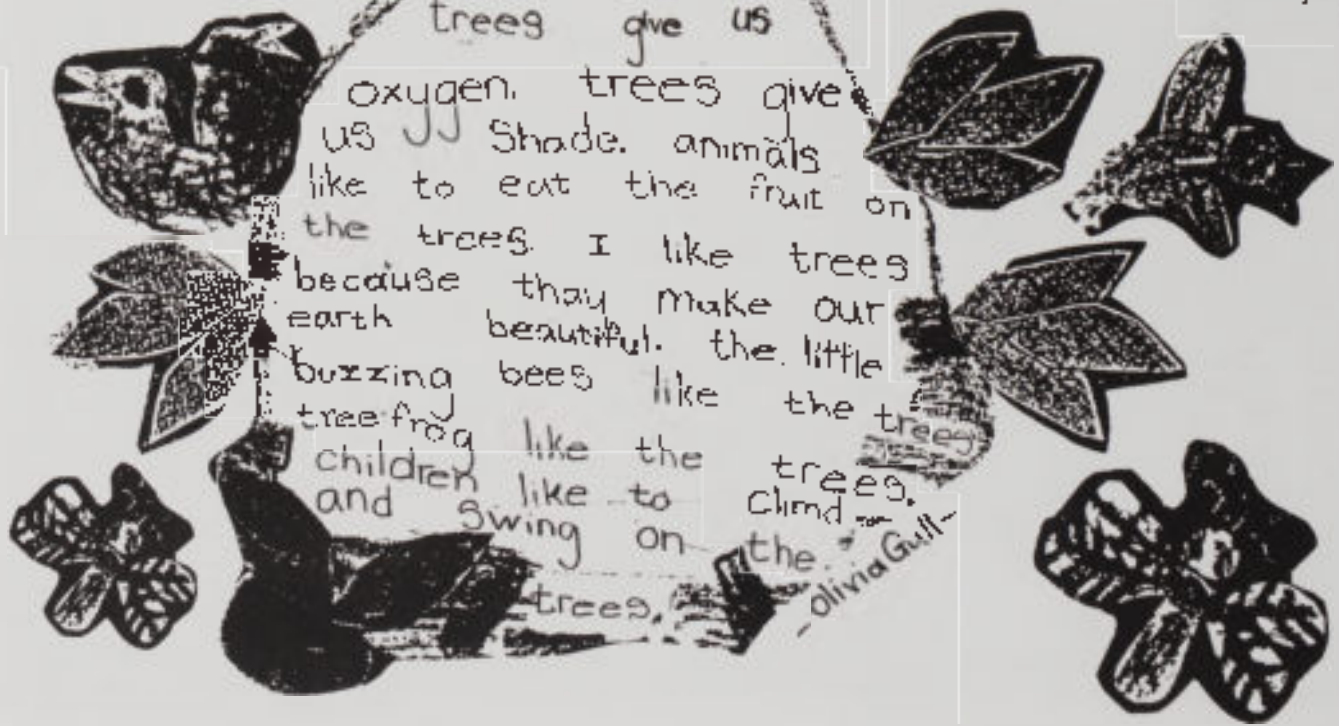
all about trees
trees give us

oxygen. trees give
us shade. animals
like to eat the fruit on
the trees. I like trees
because they make our
earth beautiful. the little
buzzing bees like the trees
tree frog like the trees.
children like to climb
and swing on the trees.

Olivia Gull

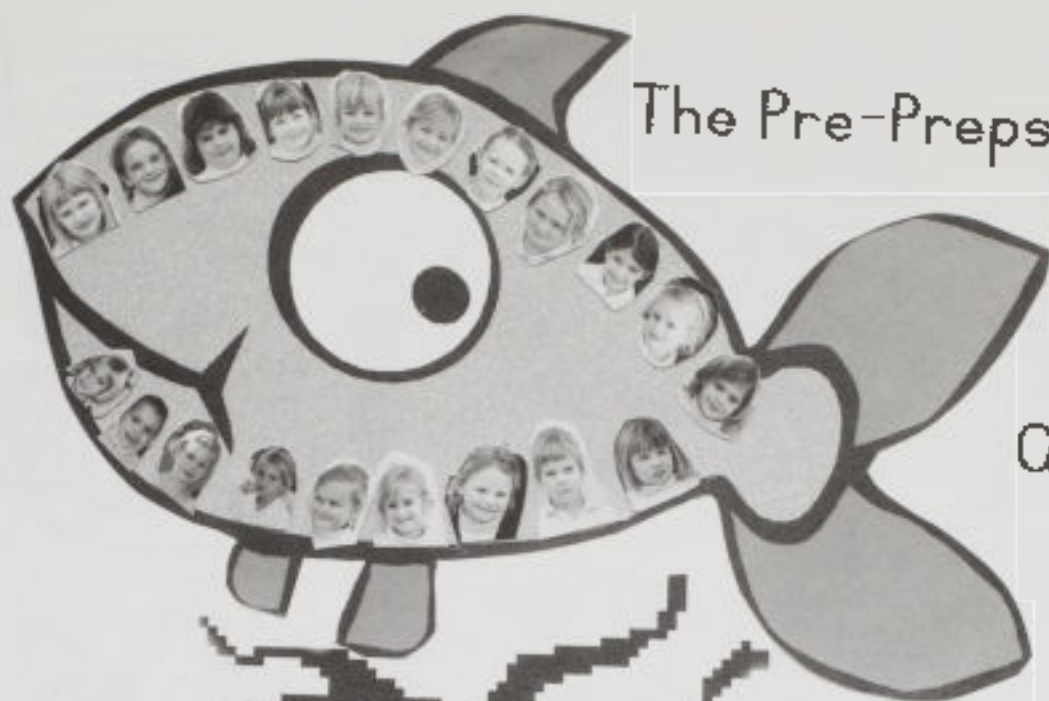


Sydney King



The Pre-Preps of 1999

The
Goldfish
Class



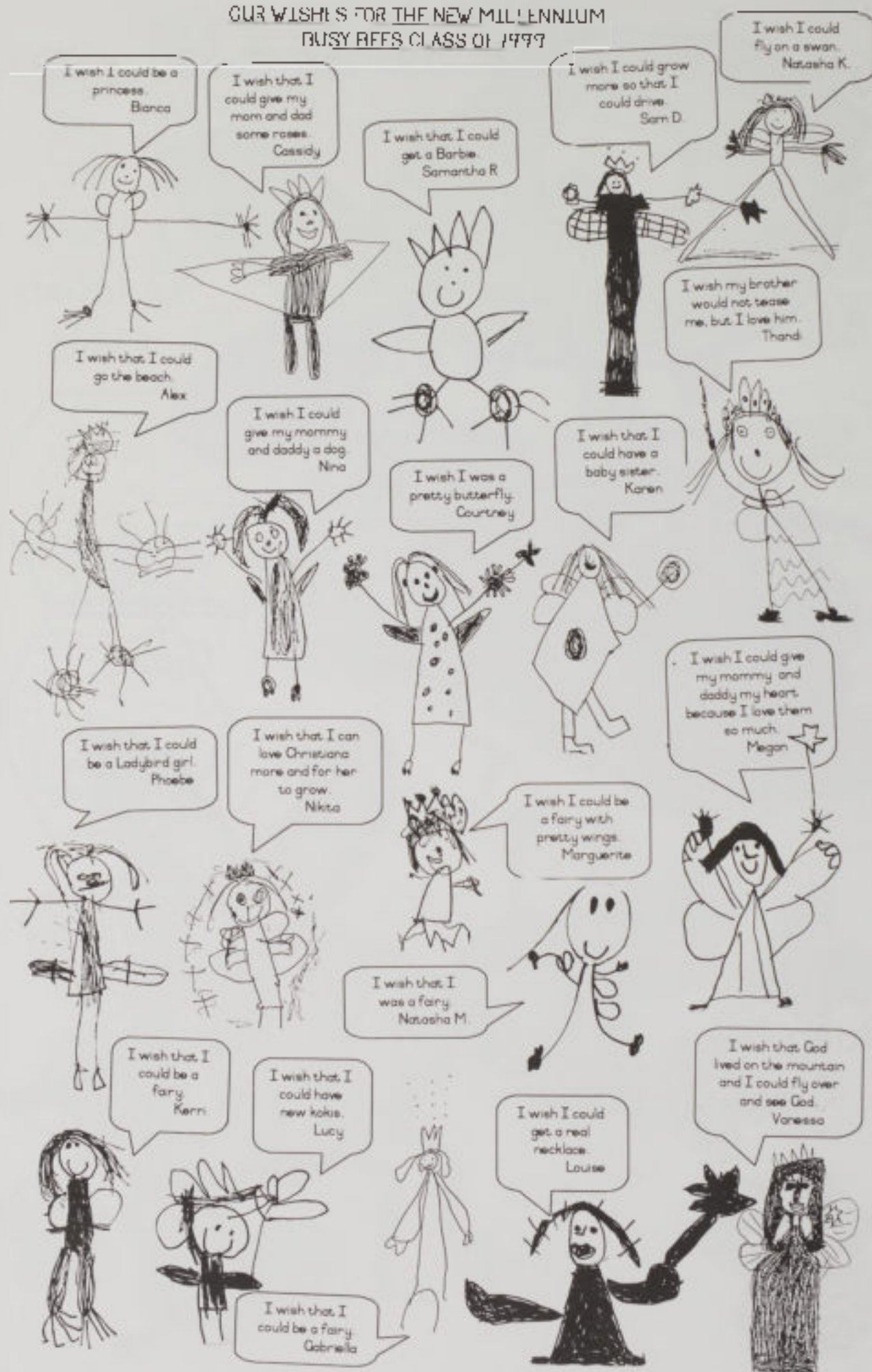
The
Ladybird
Class



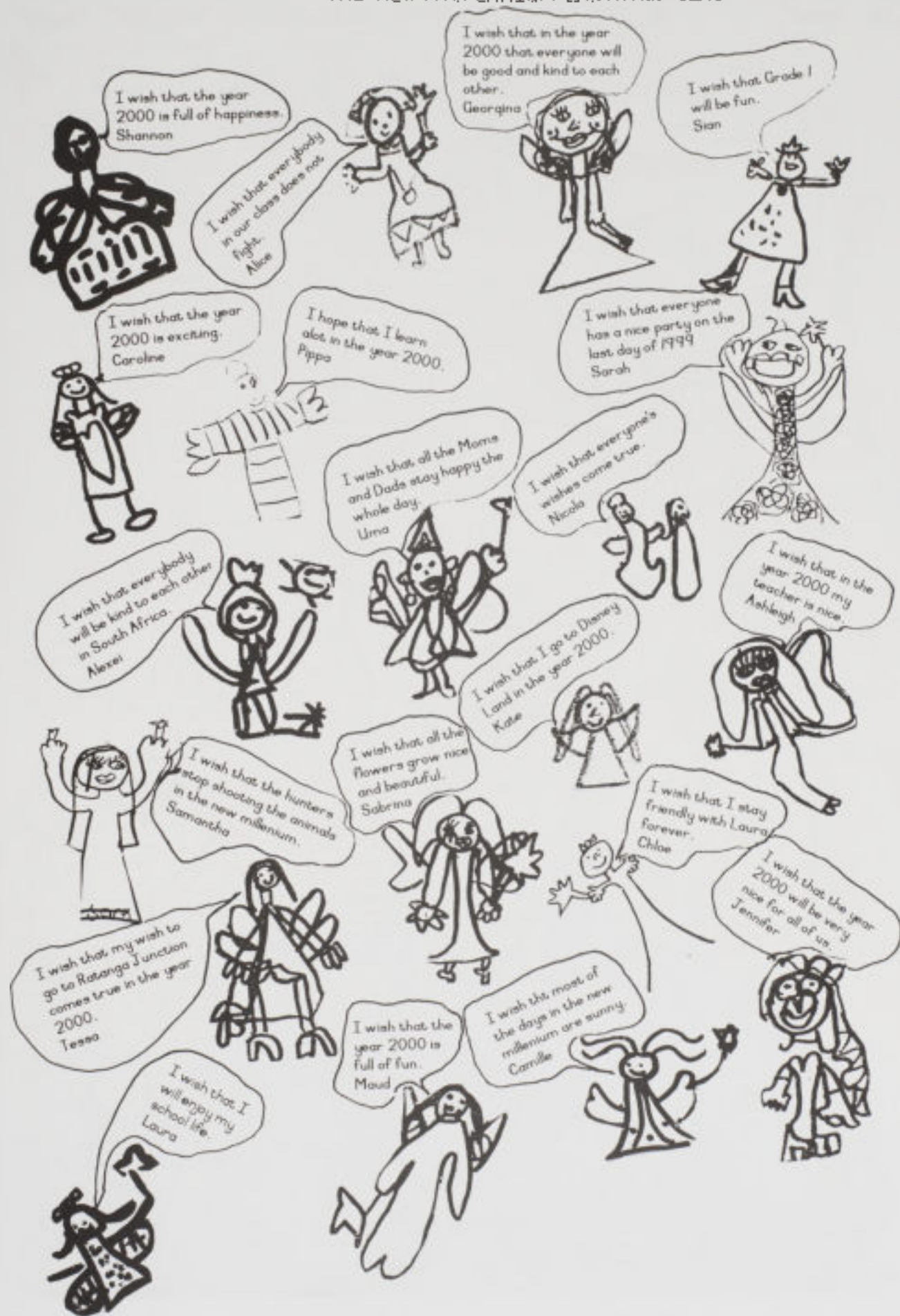
The
Busy Bees
Class



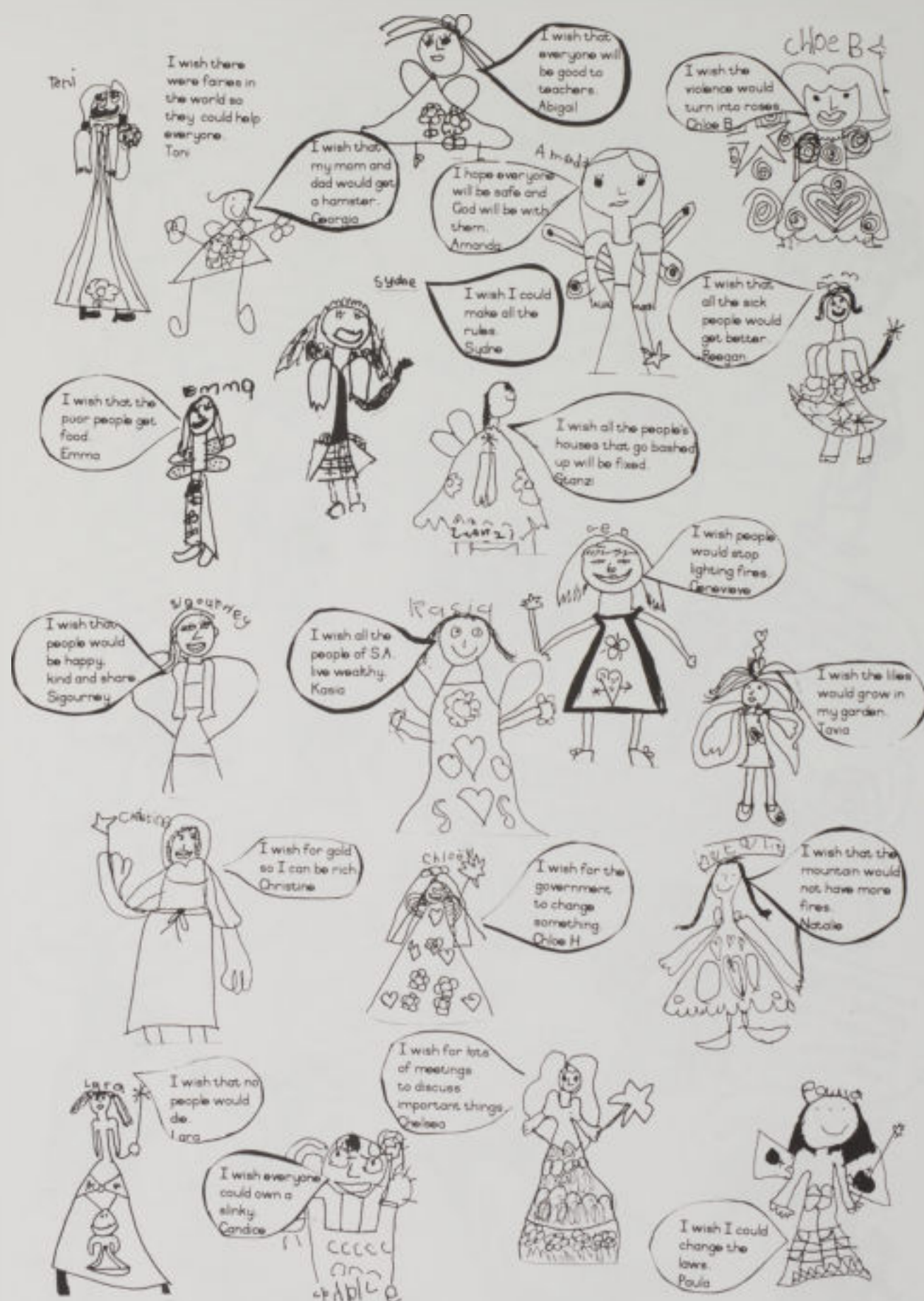
OUR WISHES FOR THE NEW MILLENNIUM BUSY BEES CLASS OF 1999



OUR WISHES FOR THE NEW MILLENNIUM-LAUREL CLASS 1999



OUR WISHES FOR THE NEW MILLENNIUM - GOLDFISH CLASS OF 1999



SPORT

During the past two years extra-mural sport at Herschel has been compulsory. Each girl participates in a winter and a summer sport, either at a social level or a team level. Therefore, the base of our sport has become larger and this has enabled more girls to represent their school on the sports field. This allows all girls to improve their skills at a variety of sports and to learn good sportsmanship and teamwork. Our many successes this year can be attributed to hard work, active participation and keen interest from our girls. Our coaches have ensured that our girls are up to date with the modern techniques of their sport through their coaching and the interesting clinics that are held.

Many thanks to all the parents who have provided the many lifts that are needed for all our teams throughout the year and for their enthusiasm and support during the year.

Ms L. Corwie (Head of Sport)



'A' TEAM TENNIS

Back Row: K Gull (Capt), Mrs Botellie,
J Collins (Vice Capt)
Front Row: J Woiker, T Mulder

This year many girls have participated in social and team practice. Every week we have great fun during tennis hours, especially playing "Champions" and "Arc".

Congratulations to Cleo van As and Jenna Woiker, who won the U12 Inter-Schools' Tournament while Joiette Collins and Sarah Shonfeldt came second. Jessica Collins and



HOUSE CAPTAINS

Back Row: Vice Captains: K Lamond (J), S Girdwood (R), R Horneysett (M)
Front Row: Captains: T Mulder (J), D Goldschmidt (R), Mrs J Thompson, C de Nobrega (M)

Katie Gull came third in the U13 Inter-Schools' Tournament. Well done to Jessica Collins, who was selected for the Western Province and USSASA Schools' Tennis Teams and to Katie Gull, who was selected for the USSASA Team.

The Inter-House Tennis Cup was won by Jagger with Rolt second and Merriman third. It was a fun afternoon enjoyed by all. We have had a wonderful year and we hope that next year's girls have just as much fun. Thank you to Mrs Boneffe for training us and making all our practices special.

Katie Gull and Jessica Collins - Grade 7

SWIMMING

This year has been a great success. We started the season with the Friendly Galas on Friday afternoons, where we came second in the Relay Galas and third in the Individual Galas. We trained very hard before the Inter-Schools' Gala. Ms Cowie and Gillian D'Arcy took us for early morning training three times a week which finally paid off. We were placed third in the Inter-Schools' Gala behind Springfield and Wynberg. There were many enthusiastic girls who participated in swimming this year. We were well supported by the mothers and many of the Herschel girls.

We were very proud of all our girls who took part in the Western Province trials. Stephanie Fuchs was selected for

the WP A team while Caoile D'Arcy and Sarah Golding were selected for the WP B team and our U9 team of Natalie Woker, Laura Evans and Ashley Cummins were selected for the WP C. Congratulations to all of them.

We all enjoyed swimming this year and are thankful to Ms Cowie and Gillian D'Arcy for all their time and support.

Carla de Nobrega and Laura Dyer - Grade 7

CROSS COUNTRY

Cross Country has been a great success this year. We have had a lot of support from the girls who have raced on Friday afternoons. Many more girls have joined Cross Country and we hope that the turnout will be as great next year.

Unfortunately the Grade 7s could not attend the annual Cross Country camp at High Noon, near Villersdorp. The camp is a great experience because we run against schools whose pupils are less fortunate than we are.

Congratulations to Sarah Golding, who has won all the Friday races in which she ran. Other girls who have had several top ten placings during the season are Fiona Mallett, Sarah Shortfield, Jenna Woker, Alison Bourne, Juliette Collins and Natalie Woker.



SWIMMING

- Back Row: S Stubbs, L van As, A Round, A Bourne, S Shortfield, S Golding, D Hsu, N Woker
 3rd Row: C D'Arcy, K Coddard, D Watson, M van Helden, J Collins, S Kelly, K Moore, T Evans, A Cummins
 2nd Row: J Woker, C van As, K McMullen, F Neser, C Robinson, J Liddell, T Thorne, F Mallett, G Cummings, N Austin
 Front Row: J Nelson, D Hsu, T Muller, C de Nobrega (Capt), Ms L Cowie (Coach), L Dyer (Vice Capt), F Bennett, M van Ryneveld, T Rautenbach



Above: Herschel girls and Bishops boys braving the freezing waters of a waterfall on the Ovenstone's farm at Villiersdorp

Below: The Herschel and Bishops Cross Country squad outside the Bishops Outdoor Centre

We would like to thank all the amazing people who have helped during the season. The enthusiastic mums have also given the girls new spirit. Mrs Gaskin has helped with the younger girls and Mrs Hay and Mrs Shunfeld with the senior girls. We really appreciate their giving up their valuable time to help us.

Last but not least, we would like to thank Mrs Scott for a wonderful running season. We could not have done it without her. She has organised everything including lifts, races and training sessions. Our sincere thanks for all that she has done.

Jade Liddlell and Camilla Steward – Grade 7

CROSS COUNTRY CAMP

We woke up for an early start to the day. We all got dressed and stood by the fire because it was freezing. We had a delicious breakfast of egg, bacon and soup-pops. We were then allowed some private time to ourselves. Once we had packed up, all the children started walking to the waterfall. The buses picked us up half-way and took us to the waterfall. Once we had reached it, some of the brave people swam, but they could only stay in the water for a few seconds because it was so cold. Then we walked back to the buses and said good-bye to everyone.

We set off for home with a long trip ahead of us, but it went in a flash because we all made up new songs and were singing them the whole way back. We were in line form when we reached school to serenade our waiting parents who heard us from a block away. We thoroughly enjoyed the cross-country camp and can't wait to go back again. Thanks to Mrs Scott and her husband for organising it.

Loren du Preez - Grade 6





JUNIOR CROSS COUNTRY

- Back Row: B Strydom, M van Ryneveld, K Bucalima, I Groëbelaar, D Pau, A-A McClure, R Powrie, N Flanagan, S Herdman, S Michaelis
- 4th Row: S Ellis-Brown, J Delson, S Dixon, S Golding, J Collins, A Bourne, N Albrecht, C Weaver, S Shonfeld, A Pollack, A Black, K Wicht, I McKenzie, C McCreadie
- 3rd Row: K Thompson, J Woker, M de Nóbrega, D Warling, C Chennels, T Whitaker, T Bryant, J Suter, P Almon, O Rassou, K Moore, C Macreadie, G Hunter
- 2nd Row: C D'Arcy, S Winterfield, L A Seiderer, L van As, B Gage, C Steward (Vice Capt), Mrs R Scott (Coach), J Liddell (Capt), S Armstrong, P McLean, I Kuiper, V Vasiljevic, A Commins
- Front Row: J Foster, C Collins, K Goddard, D Sox, D Hay, L Powrie, N Woker



SENIOR CROSS COUNTRY

- Back Row: L du Preez, L Macreadie, N Read, K Mallett, L Amot, R Hurst, M Ross, J Collins, D Goldschmidt, A Hirji, T Powrie
- 2nd Row: T Reineers, T Thorne, F Mallett, K McMullen, U Hirji, K Larnaud, P Iversen, F Nezer, R Slotema, S Cindwood, C Benstrel, J Housdon
- Front Row: K McLand, R Thompson, K Gull, C Steward (Vice Capt), Mrs R Scott (Coach), J Liddell (Capt), S Dall, S Bennett, D Hampshire, K Bok

NETBALL

This year netball has been most enjoyable and many of our teams have been very successful. We have all improved a great deal due to the hard work of our coaches, Ms Mallon, Mrs Levine, Mrs Henderson and Mrs Bonellie.

We started the season with a netball clinic with a Springboks netball player, Sue Schooling. It improved our skills and taught us a lot about netball. We have played matches against many schools this season and all teams have enjoyed the season.

The U10A team finished sixth in their league, while the U11A team won their league. Unfortunately, there is no Inter Zonal League final for them. The U11s also had a very successful Inter-Schools' Tournament, drawing for first place and then ending second because of the goal difference.

The U12A team have had a very successful year with their coach, Mrs Levine. They also drew for first place at the Inter-Schools' Tournament, but won the Trophy on goal

difference. They won their league and as league winners they were then invited to play in the Inter Zonal League finals where they played well. Congratulations to all the girls who played.

Our U13A team has worked very hard this season ending third in their league and third at the Inter-Schools' Tournament.

Our Grade 3 girls, who have only started netball this year, were coached by Mrs Joyce and Ms Kotane. They ended their first season with matches against Rustenberg. Great fun and lots of learning took place.

Our social girls who enjoyed being coached by Mrs Bailey and Mrs Kamlie put their skills to the test in friendly matches against John Graham.

Good luck to next year's teams

Tasmin Mulder and Georgina Cumming - Grade 7

UNDER 13A NETBALL

- Back Row: C de Nobrega, R Honneyser, T Harnékar
 Front Row: J Fowler, T Mulder (Capt), Mrs M Bonellie (Coach), G Cumming (Vice Capt), M van Heerden
 Absent: S Botha



UNDER 12A NETBALL

- Back Row: T Thorne, R Slotema, F Mallett, T de Graaf
 Front Row: M Spilsbury, N Read, Mrs G Levin (Coach), K Bok, K Mallett

UNDER 11A NETBALL

Back Row: J Collins, J Woker, K Moore, S Shanfield
 Front Row: A Pollock, Mrs J Henderson (Coach), C Robinson, Mrs M Bonellie (Coach), N Albrecht



UNDER 10A NETBALL

Back Row: N Kauagan, S Dixon, K McCarty, P Richards
 Front Row: C D'Anc, Ms P Mallon (Coach), L van der Lin, S Waterfield

SQUASH

This year the squash girls have had a good all-round year. We have had fun during our lessons and have played hard in our matches against other schools.

We have learnt many new skills which we were able to use in our matches. Regular members of the squash team were Kezia McCay, Sheenagh Bruce, Mearle van Heerden, Sim Bennett, Judy Rauch, Janine Fowler and Cleo van As.

We would like to give our coach, Theresa Bridgman, a special word of thanks for all her advice and help during the season. Many thanks also to Ms Roy who organised and transported us to all our matches.



SQUASH

Kezia McCay and Sheenagh Bruce - Grade 7

Back Row: C van As, M van Heerden, J Rauch
 Front Row: J Fowler, K McCay (Capt), Ms Roy, S Bruce (Vice Capt), S Bennett

WESTERN PROVINCE REPRESENTATIVES



WESTERN PROVINCE REPRESENTATIVES

Back Row:	S Botha (Horse Riding)
4th Row:	M van Heerden (Squash), K Gull (Tennis)
3rd Row:	M Ross (Hockey), S Bennett (Squash), Mrs J Thompson, S Gidding (Swimming), L Reid (Gymnastics)
2nd Row:	L Evans (Swimming), A Cornsins (Swimming), J Collins (Hockey and Tennis), C D'Arcy (Swimming), N Waker (Swimming)
Front Row:	Z Kalligiannis (Gymnastics)

HOCKEY

This season was "attended" with great enthusiasm. All the girls who played have a great love for the sport and our good results were because we played as a team. We started the season with our annual coaching clinic at which several Western Province players coached us and then we played a mini tournament. All the girls had great fun.

Well done to Jessica Collins and Megan Ross who made the Western Province B Invitation Team and to Tasmun Mulger, Marale van Heerden and Jessica Collins who made the U13B Wynberg Zonal Team. Well done to Megan Ross who made the Wynberg Zonal A Team.

Although the U13 team had a very successful league season - only losing one match to Rustenburg, they did not end the Inter-Schools' Tournament as successfully, finishing only sixth. Our U12 team did us proud by coming second behind Rustenburg. Well done to all the girls who played.

All teams have had an enjoyable and entertaining season and we would like to thank the coaches, Mrs van der Vyver, Mrs Prew and Ms Cowie, for all their hard work.

Well done to all the girls who played hockey this year and good luck to next year's captains. We hope they will enjoy the hockey season as much as we did.

Marale van Heerden and Janine Fowler - Grade 7



UNDER 13A HOCKEY

Back Row: K Cull, S Girdwood, P Iversen, T Mulder, L Dyer
 Front Row: M Ross, M van Heerden (Capt), Ms Cowie (Coach), J Fowler (Vice Capt), J Collins



UNDER 12A HOCKEY

Back Row: N Read, C van As, I. Arnold, L du Preez
 Front Row: S Bennett, F Mallett, Mrs R Prew (Coach), Z Mallett, D Hampshire
 Seated: L Mitchell



UNDER 11A HOCKEY

Back Row: D Waring, K Moore, A Bourne
 Front Row: J Collins, S Shonfield, Ms Cowie (Coach), N Mohamed, A Pollock



UNDER 10 HOCKEY SQUAD

Back Row: H Møller, V Johnson, A Bolton, S Corder, M van Rynveld, I Kuiper, T Morris
 2nd Row: N Sherman, A Stuart-White, K McClarty, L van der Luth, I McGregor, N Austin, S Dixon, S Waterfield
 Front Row: C D'Arcy, N Flanagan, P Richards, Mrs van der Vyver (Coach), M de Preez, V Vasiljevic, A Heeger
 Seated: L Berkel



GRADE 7α - MRS CHAMPION - CLASS OF 1999

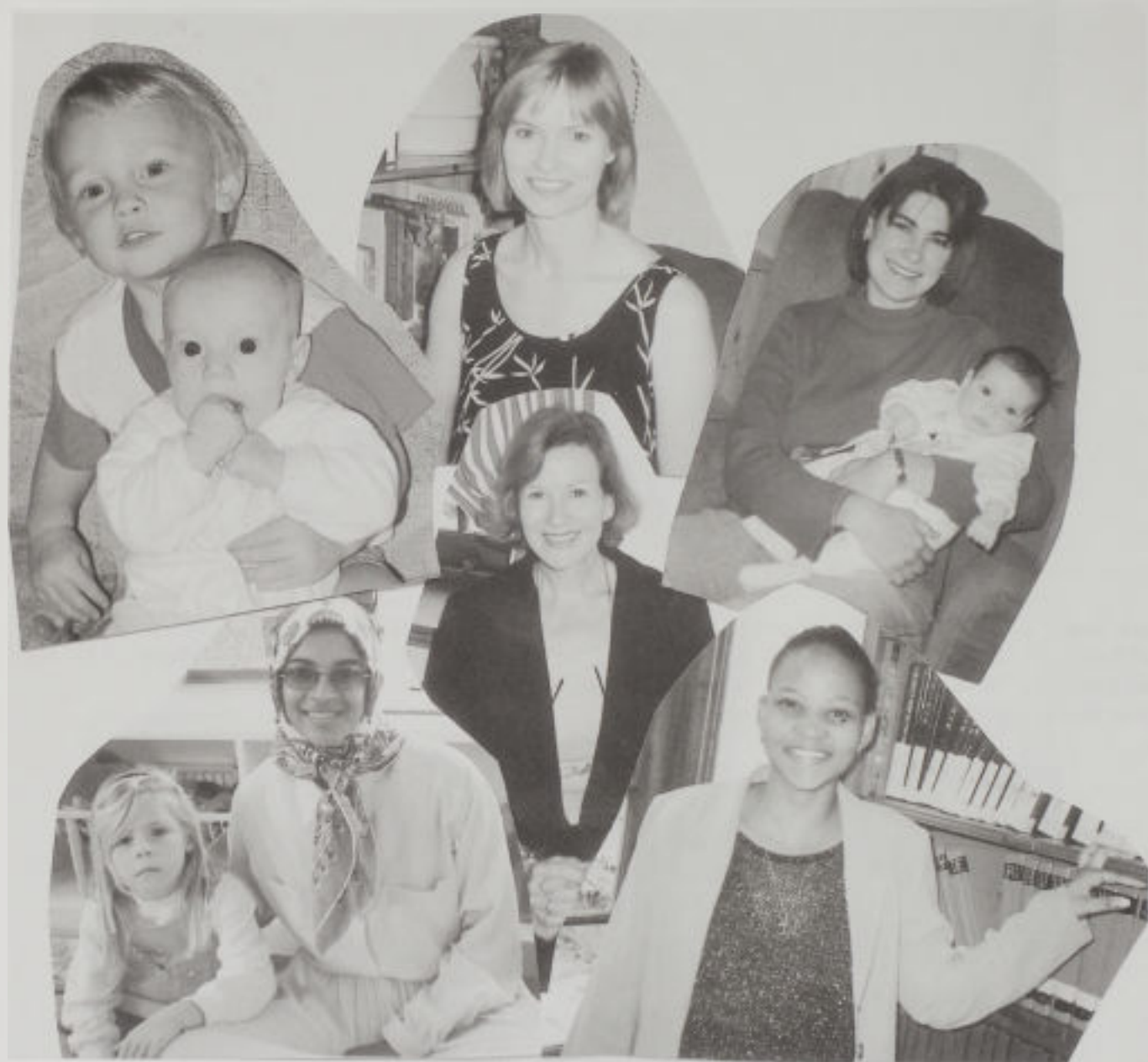
Back Row: A Omar, J Botha, S Bruce, D Johnson, G Clanning, P Viglietti, J Arrighi
 3rd Row: F Reid, I Dyer, F Hirji, C Merrington, K McClay, K Lamond, P Iversen, V Rains, K McMullen, P McLarghlin
 2nd Row: M van Heerden, M Ross, M McKay, Mrs A Champion, A Tyrell, C Steward, E Sieber
 Front Row: J Fowler, L Macready, S Rainier



GRADE 7A - MRS WOOLLEY - CLASS OF 1999

Back Row: J Rauch, T Müller, S Greenwood, C Bensted, C Golding, C Rose-Lines, A Han
 3rd Row: R Honeysett, T Harnack, T Mulder, K Schmitgen, C de Nobrega, J Liddell, M Jacobs, A van der Linden
 2nd Row: J Garlick, D Goldschmidt, J Collins, Mrs A Woolley, J Lobel, K Meyer, K Gull
 Front Row: D Kidd, Z McClarty

STAFF NEWS - MOVING ON ...



Ms Janis Davidson (centre) has spent the year with us. We thank her for the contribution that she has made to the education of our pupils.

Miss Mpho Katane (bottom right) has been our assistant teacher during 1999. She has gained experience in both the Senior Primary and Technology departments.

Mrs Masroenah Kamali (bottom left), our Pre-Preparatory assistant, leaves Herschel after two happy years to settle in Saudi Arabia.

Mrs Nadine Bowley (top right) left Herschel after three and a half years to spend time with her new baby daughter, Hope.

Mrs Jacqui Henderson (top centre) leaves Herschel after five years to be at home with her daughter, Sarah, and son, Andrew (top left).



Chantel Clarke - Grade 2

OLD HERSCHELIAN NEWS

ENGAGEMENTS

BOYES - LUSCOMBE, Jane Boyes to Michael Luscombe.
DU PREEZ - LOUW, Michelle du Preez to Jonathan Louw

GWYNNE-EVANS - NEWELL, Pippa Gwynne-Evans to Craig Newell

HENDRY - PRIOR, Mairi Hendry to Paul Prior

LAWRENCE - CURRIE, Annabelle Lawrence to David Currie

LLOYD-ROBERTS - SMIT, Nikki Lloyd Roberts to Brandon Smit

MALLET - EMMERICH, Alexandra Mallet to Vincent Emmerich

MALLET - TRUE, Elisabeth Mallet to Steven True

MAISEL - DEARLOVE, Keelya Maisel to Barnaby Dearlove

PECK - JOHNSTONE, Tania Peck to Geoff Johnstone

PETERS - MACDONALD, Justine Peters to Robert MacDonald

PORTER - DE HUTTON, Laura Porter to Adrian de Hutton

SCHÖNBORN - HODGE, Claire-Marie Schönborn to Miles Hodge

STUART-FINDLAY - POLLOCK, Beth Stuart-Findlay to Simon Pollock

THOMPSON - KNIGHT, Pamela Thompson to Lawrence Knight

MARRIAGES

BAKER - ERASMUS, Susan Baker and Nic Erasmus, September 1999

DUTKIEWICZ - HADLEY, Stephanie Dutkiewicz and George Hadley, May 1999, in Rhode Island, USA

EGERTON-IOBBINS - DAVIES, Natalie Egerton Iobbins and Russell Davies, December 1999

HALDANE - YORKE-SMITH, Helen Haldane and Neil Yorke-Smith, January 1999

HONIG - TRUSCOTT, Tanya Honig and Paul Truscott, November 1998

KILCULLEN - KNUTSEN, Jackie Kilcullen and Paul Knutsen, September 1999

KOBE - WARD, Lisa Kobe and Richard Ward, October 1999

PELT - VRIND, Tineke Pelt and Robert-Jan Vrind, November 1998, in Australia

THOMPSON - STEWART, Lauren Thompson and James Stewart, December 1998

BIRTHS

ABRAHAM, To Cathy (Searl) and Stephen, a daughter, sister for Jenna and Joseph, 29 May 1999

BALES, To Shirley (Murray) and Tony, a son, Luke, July 1999

BARRY, To Kate (Philip) and Brendan, a daughter, 21 July 1999

BERMAN, To Suzanne (Aukerman) and Paul, a son, 16 December, 1998

CHAMBERLAIN, To Vivien (Visser) and Ariaur, a son, 2 October 1998, in London

COCKBURN, To Bridget (Longmore) and James, a son,

brother for Samantha, 27 September 1999

DLBBENHAM, To Kathy (Tripp) and Robin, a son, Harry, 24 July 1999, in Sydney

DIEM, To Belinda (Pentz) and Armin, a son, May 1998

ELS, To Janine (Steven) and Jon, a daughter, 22 June 1999

FREMOND, To Rosalind (Butler) and Craig, a son, 14 April 1999

GAINSFORD, To Helen (Botma) and Murray, a daughter, Willow, sister for Sarchem, 10 April 1999

GROSSI, To Daniela (Lengner) and Maurizio, a son, Matteo, January 1999

HAMILTON RUSSELL, To Caroline (Symons) and Patrick, a son, James, 9 February 1999

HARKESS, To Catherine (Hedder) and Alexander, a daughter, Laura Catherine, 26 October 1998, in Singapore

KINGHORN, To Leanne (Carlyle) and Andrew, a daughter, Annabelle Lee, sister for Amy, 3 May 1999, in Johannesburg

KNIGHT, To Cindy (McPerrie) and Anthony, a son, brother for Peter and Luke, 8 September 1999

KUTTEL, To Julianne (Walker) and PJ, a son, brother for Melick, 12 August 1999, in Seattle USA

MACGINTY, To Dorothy (Beukes) and Mark, a daughter, Helen, 22 October 1998

McADAM, To Christina (Rideout) and Russel, a son, Andrew, 13 August 1999

McLACHLAN, To Maryanne (Marais) and Grant, a daughter, Nicola Diana, 5 January 1999

MEHLIZEN, To Caroline (Clarice) and Robert, a son, 15 September 1999

MEINERT, To Elizabeth (Baker) and Detlef, a daughter, sister for Katharine, 26 April 1999

MUEHLAND, To Louise (Morkel) and Byron, a son, Aiden, 17 September 1999

NAGEL, To Lindsay (Chellis) and Robert, a daughter, Sandy, 29 September 1999

PELMAN, To Diane (Flanagan) and Norman, a son, brother for Daniel, 29 December 1998

PRICE, To Vanessa (Clark) and Grant, a son, Dylan Tate, 19 October 1998

RADOWSKY, To Catherine (Shub) and Gerald, a daughter, Julia Isabella, 7 April 1999

THOMPSON, To Lesley (Millar) and Andrew, a daughter, Amy, 2 May 1999, in Zimbabwe

TODD, To Camilla (Broome) and Donald, a daughter, sister for Melissa and Christopher, 10 December 1998

WALURON, To Heather (Taylor) and Rob, a son, Benjamin Robert, 29 May 1999, in Johannesburg

DEATHS

BRODIE, Pauline (Thorne, 1927)

DOWDIE, Yvonne (Roux, 1949) 1 January 1999

HARDY, Heather (McRose, 1957) 1998

HARTLEY, Tessa (Barlow) 24 August 1999

LAWRENCE, Jean St Leger (Searle, 1926) 13 September 1999

LLOYD, Colleen (Penn-Hughes, 1957) 22 January 1999

STEEN-NIELSEN, Carol (Phillips, 1963) 6 August 1998

1949 REUNION

Always a small class, the Class of 1949 were delighted to field 12 Golden Girls for their special Golden Jubilee reunion which took place on Thursday, 11 February, with drinks with Mrs Diana van Zyl, followed by dinner in a private garden in Constantia. Those of us who had not yet met Mrs van Zyl were delighted to do so on this occasion and soon felt that we had made a firm friend. We all enjoyed drinks and snacks in her drawing room before a conducted tour of the school by two prefects, who proved to us that the original aim of Herschel, to educate young ladies, still applies! Our guides were delightful girls, extremely proud of their school and with every right to be so. We marvelled over the expansions and improvements, particularly in the IT, Library, Art, Drama and Science departments and horrified our guides with stories of the privations of our day. Mrs van Zyl and her staff made us feel very special and extracted promises from us to make a return visit at any time. We have already booked for 2009 when we shall return as Diamond Lils.

The dinner was a very happy and nostalgic occasion with only one, very deeply felt, sadness. Yvonne ROUX (Dowle)'s sudden death on New Years Day. She had been closely involved with the organisation of this celebration and had been looking forward to it enormously. We also had in our minds our Head Girl DI DOUGLAS-FAMILTON (Austin), Anne PHILLIPS (Jolly), Joan WILTSHIRE (Corbett-Winnall), Janet TINDALL-BISCOE and Jean PORTER, all of whom died some years ago.

The second event was Founders Day. We all, now including Jessica DE WET (Jesse) and Trist HOGSETT (Gartwaite), attended the service at St Saviour's where we very much enjoyed listening to the school choir. Afterwards we had lunch in the school dining room in the company of many old friends from other years.

The jubilee ended with an evening to which our men were also invited! Duggan and Celia Jooste (NORGARB) gave a most enjoyable party in the Cellars at Klein Constantia. It

was a beautiful evening and a very fitting end to our Golden Reunion. In fact, it was only the official ending as several spin-offs developed the following week with visitors from other parts of the country and the UK being enthusiastically invited to meals by old friends.

Every month since our Fortieth Reunion we have met for lunch at a different venue, and this time we were happy to have Ann CHAMPELL (I fall) with us. Sadly, due to illness, she had been unable to make the journey from Zimbabwe in time for the official reunion.

Angela BARRY (Prew)

1959 REUNION

Thursday, 11 February - Sunday, 14 February

It was incredible suddenly to be back with our school friends of forty years ago. Twenty one of the twenty eight matriculants, plus four who had previously been with us, got together for an unforgettable weekend. This happened after hints from out-of-towners got the rest of us moving. None of us fully realised what a good thing we were embarking on.

Pre-reunion drinks took place at Jenny Chapman (BAKER)'s home in Hatfield Village on Thursday. The Founders Day service at St Saviour's the next morning had a profound effect on us all. The school chaplain, Revd Jo Tyers, conducted the service and spoke of friendships well-made and rekindled. After the service we went to the school where the girls and the teachers formed an archway up the drive to welcome the new girls and new staff members. This relaxed new tradition is a most refreshing change. Our memories went back to our last day at Herschel in 1959 when we arrived at the school on tricycles, cheered on by the school.

We met former teachers Dr Silberbauer and Miss Harsant on the school steps for photographs before going to the dining room for lunch. Mrs Diana van Zyl welcomed a full room of Old Herschelians and brought us up to date on Herschel's many achievements and plans for the future. The Class of 1949 was there, looking good and celebrating fifty years. Let's hope this will be us in 2009.

After lunch we were taken on a tour of the school and were very impressed with the wonderful facilities to which the girls have access. Our memorable day ended with a private dinner at the Gardenet's Cottage in Newlands. We began with drinks outside, amidst shrieks of recognition and welcome to those joining the group for the first time. It was an evening of much talking and catching up over a sumptuous meal.

Libby Arlington (ROBB) had planned sundowners and dinner on top of Table Mountain on Saturday, but a gale force wind prevailed, forcing the cable-way to close and thus a last minute change in plans, and dinner



Mrs van Zyl with the class of 1949



Above: Class of 1959

Below: Mrs van Zyl with Ernest and Brendalyn Stempel



was held at the Tower Cable Station instead. There was initial disappointment at not summing together, but the evening was a runaway success. The wind blew away rain-styles and any pretences, and resulted in a highly relaxed and hilarious occasion.

Sunday meant thirty-two people for lunch at Paddy (GOBLE) and Graham Howes's farm in Franschhoek. This included eight husbands and partners and two mothers, Noel Robb and Hazel Tyers, who added something very special to the day. Being February 14, Paddy had used a red and white Valentine theme and, with the help of her three daughters, had prepared a visual feast. Barbara Cleave (NEC) had been asked to thank all who had made the reunion possible and this she did most graciously. She had worked out that from the class of twenty-eight had sprung almost seventy children and fifteen grandchildren. Her prediction was that by our fiftieth reunion the grandchildren will in all likelihood have outnumbered the children!

After lunch it was time to keep on chatting or visit Paddy's studio where some people decorated plates as mementoes, while others admired her ceramics and painted tablecloths before attending an audio-visual presentation of Paddy's photographic work set to music. We knew her art but now we have seen her passion. This was really very special. Tea and carrot cake were served on the lawn and a few of us had a memorable swim in the farm dam before finally departing.

Some of us met for breakfast at Kirstenbosch the following Thursday to say our final goodbyes and to exchange photographs and videos.

We had a wonderful reunion, something we will feed off for a long time. It was about memories and rekindled friendships, as well as an opportunity to get to know and enjoy each other as adults. Special thanks go to Libby ROBB (Ardington), Paddy GOBLE (Howes), Jenny BAKER (Chapman) and others for their much-appreciated hospitality and to Brendalyn TYERS (Stempel) for her generosity that made the fabulous video and memento possible.

Ann STEWART (Sase)

THE BRENDALYN TYERS STEMPEL BURSARY

This Bursary is awarded by Ernest and Brendalyn Stempel (an Old Herschelians), through the Ernest E Stempel Foundation, to enable the daughter of an Old Herschelians to attend the senior school. This year's winner is Karen Meyer, whose mother, Gill Meyer (née Rauch), attended Herschel from Standard 1 to Matric. Her grandmother, Noëlle Rauch, taught Science and was Head of Meritum for fifteen years.

OBITUARY

It was with great sadness that the Herschel community learnt of the passing of Jean Margaret Christian St. Ieger Lawrence on 13 September, aged 90. The Herschel Chorale was privileged to sing at the funeral in St. Saviour's Anglican Church, Claremont.

She will be sadly missed by all those who knew her.



Mrs van Zyl, Louise Schönborn (Head Girl), Margie Gie (Deputy Head Girl), Ms Barlow and Jean St. Ieger Lawrence, when the Chorale visited her on her 90th birthday earlier this year.



Mrs Garlick and Mrs Pollock - our two very special
"front office ladies"



Mr Clem Suter and Mrs van Zyl at the
Speech Day Luncheon.



SISTERS AT HERSCHEL

- Back Row: L Ureubart, A Bécher, L Bécher, M Harries, T Harries, A Thompson, K Thompson, N Aspinall, M Aspinall, K Grobler, N Grobler, J Pickup, C Pickup, N Salmon, C Salmon, M Heeger, K Heeger, S Afnat-Holmes, H Afnat-Holmes, C Howard, E Howard
- 3rd Row: J Urquhart, A Silberbauer, F Silberbauer, A Slingsby, P Slingsby, J Miller, M da Camara, A da Camara, K Thorpe, J Thorpe, S See, D See, K du Toit, J du Toit, S Stubbs, J Stubbs, B de Silva, R de Silva, C Millar
- 2nd Row: A Dooley, K Dooley, I Johnson, M Johnson, C Middelmann, L Middelmann, M Snock, A Snock, A Bicen, M Bicen, L Milne, S Milne, P van Rynveld, K van Rynveld, P Millar
- Front Row: J Ryan, K Ryan, S Leitz, M Leitz, C Hugo-Hamman, C Hugo-Hamman, B Vos, T Vos, I Kohn, A Kohn, Z Duminy, C Duminy

**WE GRATEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGE
THE SPONSORSHIP OF
HALF A PAGE OF**

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Lebel Family
Chloë Merrington - Grade 7
Rod and Sue Mitchell and Family
Moodie Family
Rabbits Family
Salmon Family
SRS Conferences
Dene Smuts
Kate and Alice Thompson
van der Lih Family
Waller Family

**WE ALSO ACKNOWLEDGE THE
CONTRIBUTION OF THE FOLLOWING**

Anonymous
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Munien Family

